

and imperfectly described, he has taken the pleasant task upon himself, wishing only to render more conspicuous and notorious, if possible, this finest and most luxuriant of all summer retreats—the Warm Springs of North Carolina.

[For the Messenger.]  
**No. III.**

I trust it will not be supposed by my readers (if I have any,) that I suggest the suspension of the execution law as a remedy for the times. I do not—for I do not believe that it would produce the result were it in the power of the legislature constitutionally to enact it; but I do believe that a community goaded to madness by pecuniary demands they cannot meet, their property sold at a sacrifice, and a large portion of the debt remaining unpaid, all which might be more powerfully portrayed, and the truth not transcended, will demand any all kinds of means which even faintly promise to alleviate their condition. But why will not our State institutions interpose? Do they apprehend a run similar to that which has lately prostrated the Philadelphia Banks? They cannot fear it on taking but a half view of the difference arising from their localities. The monies loaned by our banks would be instantly almost, diffused throughout the mass of people, and would pass with great rapidity for a considerable time before it, or any large amounts of it, would be concentrated in the hands of individuals or institutions; and in two and a half years, calling in only 10 per cent every 90 days, the banks would repossess themselves of every dollar emitted or of other funds equally valuable in lieu of a large amount which might continue in circulation for many years. It will not be deemed necessary to show how different is the course in Philadelphia; but it is hinted among the people, that the funds of the State Bank are otherwise directed; that for some small, or mayhap large increase of profits this institution has devoted itself to shaving and dealing in exchange which no doubt is convenient and useful to a few citizens who have remittances to make to a distance; but should not our own bank, now in the crisis of our fate, whilst thousands are striving in agony to retain some small remnant of property after their debts shall be paid by execution, should it not, I say, content itself awhile with smaller profits and exhibit to the world that there is at least, one corporation that can walk forth on an errand of mercy? One corporation which is not so basely ungrateful as to forget its makers that it might not forget its profits? But to all this a bank officer might say, "we have some large debts due us for a long time, we wish to secure them before we would venture to discount." Is this only a paltry excuse, or is he so blinded that he cannot see that his best policy to secure such debts would be to increase the circulation—to revive hope. With the power to relieve the country from the deepest distress, we thus see an institution made for the country and by the country, calmly looking on cold and callous. But it is not an institution, it is not an abstract idea that is looking on, cold and callous, it is men—men who are above the reach of constables and sheriffs, but who ought not to be above the reach of sympathy for their fellow men, and who, it is hoped will yet feel the generous impulse and make an effort which may illumine the poor man's home and which, if it only rejoiced the heart of one little child that the care its second mother would be saved, would be of more value than that a few more thousand dollars should be distributed among a thousand stockholders.

**KNOBBS.**

**Party Spirit.**

That man must be blind to the changes which are insensibly affecting the action of the government, who does not or cannot see that party spirit is hourly weakening those bodies in which reside the whole strength of the government. There was a period in our history when the Federal Senate was the power which held our political system in a due balance, resisting on one hand the tendency to Executive encroachment, and on the other the no less injurious tendency of too precipitate legislation in the popular branch. What is it now? Here is the government without resources, and without credit—the country without preparation in means either aggressive or defensive—with entangling negotiations and unadjusted border disputes. Our rulers negotiating with an empty Treasury, our diplomacy paralyzed by the melancholy reality of dismantled fortifications, an unimproved navy, a defective military force, armament and organization. The whole civilized world, in fact, directing its intense gaze on the spectacle of a popular government under those peculiar embarrassments that test its energy and effectiveness.

Now, what is the spectacle presented? Do we find in that body wherein is supposed to reside the concentrated vigor of our legislative councils, that unity of action and harmony of deliberations which are adapted to the emergency? Do we find the party leaders making any, the smallest, sacrifice of party ends to the support of the National name and public credit? On the contrary, while the Treasury is empty and the only question should be, how shall it be replenished? we find sycophantic Senators, influential Politicians, making their votes for the supplies conditional on the reduction of expenditures and the previous repeal of an obnoxious enactment.

been brought into that critical condition.— Party spirit is fast damaging our name abroad, by distracting the public councils, and bringing the experiment of free government to that test which all history shows is the most trying for popular institutions.— And unless the people mend their own defective work—unless they recast or repair the machinery of government, the party shocks by which its action is disordered will increase in frequency and intensity. All that is required is an amendment of the constitution, lengthening the term of service of the Chief Magistracy to six years, not re-eligible, and entirely to remove from the grasp of the members of Congress the prizes of official power and emolument.— Let the people thus render unapproachable but at somewhat longer intervals the still greater prize of the Presidency, and the causes which shape every act of the government and every measure of legislation to the distracting and corrupting purpose of President making, will cease to disturb the action of Congress.—*Charleston Patriot.*

**Empty Treasury.**

We find in the Boston Post the following remarks:  
"The Treasury of the United States is bankrupt! And this too, in eight short months after the accession of the Whig party to power!"  
If our respected contemporary had said "in two months after the Whig party came into power," he would have been quite as near correct. This outcry against the present Administration for the emptiness of the Treasury is rather ridiculous than otherwise.  
"Mistress, I want a new broom, if you please, mem."  
"A new broom, Betsy, why, where is that which you have been using?"  
"It is all worn out to the handle, mem."  
"Worn out, indeed! what shocking carelessness! Why Kitty, your predecessor, used it for nearly two years; and now you, who have not had the broom in use a month, complain that it is worn out! Shocking extravagance!"—*U. S. Gazette.*  
This is not an inappropriate illustration of the clamor which the *Loco Focos* are now making about the bankruptcy, which the Whigs have brought upon the Government. Than that clamor, one cannot well imagine a greater stretch of impudence.— They had possession of the Government for twelve years. They found it in a flourishing condition—and under the laws then in force, the Treasury overflowed faster than they could squander its contents. By and by however, they devised one expedient or another consuming the excess—what could not be expended in wasteful appropriations, was *Sicartouted*;—and for twelve months before they went out of power, the Government was on the borrow—and when they were driven from office, it was estimated, that they had left the Government *minus* some 24 millions. In the face of these facts, they have the effrontery to talk about bankruptcy! They must have frames of oak and faces of triple brass not to sink overpowered with shame, at the idea of thus imputing to others the guilt, which rests at their own doors. If they suppose their tale will be credited, they must first suppose the country void of common intelligence and utterly ignorant of the affairs of the Government for the last seven years.— If they expect to escape exposure and reprehension, they must base their expectation on the supposition, that the moral sense of the community is perverted, and all distinctions of right and wrong are confounded.—*Richmond Whig.*

**THE BANKRUPT LAW IN KENTUCKY.**—It has been stated in the papers that the Legislature of Kentucky had passed resolutions requesting their Senators and Representatives in Congress to vote for the repeal of the Bankrupt Law. This a mistake. Resolutions to that effect passed the House by a strong vote. On being sent to the Senate, a substitute for these resolutions was adopted, by a vote of twenty-five to five, in which it resolved that the majority of the people of Kentucky desire the Bankrupt Law to be repealed, or so modified as to free it from its retrospective operation.— They connected with this another resolution, that the people of Kentucky are opposed to any repeal of the Land Distribution Law.

The substitute of the Senate, on being returned to the House, was so far short of what the opponents of the Bankrupt Law desired, that it was rejected by a vote of eight-five to five. It was understood that no resolutions on the subject would be passed.—*Balt. Patriot.*

**THE WITTY WASHINGTONIAN.**—In a recent steamer trip, Mr. John Welch, the reformed sailor of Brooklyn, as soon as he went on-board the Charter Oak, walked down to the forward cabin, and planted himself directly in front of the bar, and to use his own words, took possession of the fortress, and spiked the big guns.

Whenever a passenger made application for a glass of port wine, sangaree, or a glass of brandy and water, Mr. Welch was ready with his ridicule, and not one of the large number of passengers had had hood enough to drink in his presence. The bar keeper was in a sad dilemma, and to increase his discomfort, several gentlemen who had originally entered the cabin to obtain some refreshment, now united with Mr. Welch in besieging the fortress. All enjoyed the sport with the exception of the bar keeper, who remained with his jugs and bottles, an idle spectator of the mirth which was maintained solely at his expense. Mr. Welch remained at his post all night.—*Temperance Journal.*

**TEMPERANCE.**—Private letters from Livingston County tell us of the wonderful progress of the Temperance reformation in that beautiful region. Hundreds of names in every town have been enrolled on its pledges, and the whole face of Society has been most happily changed by its influence. In the little village of Lima six hundred and fifty signatures have been obtained. Throughout Ontario county the good work has made on less gratifying progress.

[From the W. C. Temperance Advocate.]  
Mr. Editor: I know it will gratify your heart, as well as that of every one who loves the cause you advocate, to hear from this place.

About the middle of last month, an effort was expected to be made in behalf of Temperance, and it was accordingly announced to the citizens that meetings would be held alternately in the Methodist and Presbyterian churches.

I have belonged to a Temperance Society for many years, and have always advocated the good cause in the abstract, but I must confess that I had not a great deal of faith in its being the means of liberating the world from the thralldom of drunkenness.

On the first night, I did not go out, supposing that it was a subject on which not much more could be said—that I should hear a long rigmarole of condemnatory epithets against alcohol, as a ruin of the health, wealth, and fame, of all who indulged in drinking it; the which I was a firm believer in already. I expected to listen to the oft repeated story of the once promising youth, who, for the love of it, broke his widowed mother's heart.—Of the husband who dashed from him the devotion of her whom he had promised at the altar to cherish forever, and drowned all that he once called love, in the bacchanalian cup.— Of the father who drank while his pale ragged children wept for bread. These, and other such tales of truth, I expected to hear; but as I had heard them often before, I cared not for a repetition, so I staid at home. The next day there was much talk on the subject and I then for the first time became aware that the gentlemen from Sullivan county who addressed the meeting were my acquaintance, and that two of them were reformed drunkards. A new motive now impelled me, and I went to the second and third meetings, and I believe that my full gratification did not exceed that of each individual of the crowded assembly.

It is probable that you have already received a full account of this, from your friends here; and that my thus intruding, is unnecessary, as my feeble testimony may be worth something, I give it, and leave to your discretion to make what use of it you please.

The Messrs. Rhens, are men of high respectability, and standing in this country, and although plain men, and not accustomed to speak in public, yet by the mere force of truth, and interest on the subject, they made a powerful impression on the audience. There was also a young gentleman from Virginia, who spoke and excited a great deal of interest. This last mentioned, and one of the Rhens, were, by their own confession, reformed drunkards.— They could tell their experience on the subject, and they did so in a manner to bring tears to many eyes. They looked like men who had escaped from some city of the plague, who, by a miracle, had themselves been healed, and who stood on the highway, warning all who should dare to enter that dreaded place to turn back for their lives. They seemed as men who had fled from the terrors of hell, and who now impelled by benevolence, prayed all men ere they entered upon the insidious path, to turn and listen, for they could tell them from sad experience, that it led to perdition. The effect was tremendous, and the temperate man said within himself, "there is but one way of wisdom, 'touch not, taste not, handle not!'" Total Abstinence is the only security, and the temperate man the drunkard, as he listened to the exposures of what he called weakness, but which he knew to be vice, felt himself overwhelmed with shame and degradation. He dared scarcely lift up his head and his heart sighed for that impossibility, annihilation. But what does he hear? These men have broken the fetters that bound them! yes, they tell them they have wrenched asunder the chain that held them down beneath the level of the brute, and they now stand erect as their Maker designed they should do, rational, intelligent men; and how has this been accomplished? The answer is given in all simplicity. DISCARD FOREVER EVERY THING THAT BY ANY POSSIBILITY CAN INTOXICATE. It can be done. The yearning for it can be conquered! Persevere and you are victorious!! take the pledge never from this good hour to taste any thing of an alcoholic nature, and the work is accomplished—you are healed of your leprosy.

Several hundreds came forward and took the pledge, and among the number many who had been notorious for their habits of intemperance, and since that time several scores have been added to the teetotal list. These gentlemen went from this place to Greenville, and I am told they were quite as successful in that town. May the prayers of God's people go up to heaven, that not one of these vows may be broken.

And now, Mr. Editor, a few words and I have done. Mothers, christian mothers, hear ye this? You who have drenched your pillows with tears to think of the down hill course of your wayward son, listen, with all a parents earnestness—beg your beloved boy to sign the pledge—he cannot refuse—he will sign it—and oh! never again let the insidious monster alcohol, however disguised, enter your peaceful dwelling. Never let the youth be tempted by the hospitable wine-cup, to drain the drink of devils! and Sisters, that manly youth, whose many amiable qualities make you love and admire him with a sister's pride and affection, is it possible that the midnight hour sees him in a state beneath the level of the meanest brute? It is even so. For God's sake stop him! Throw your arms around him, and beseech him ere he lives another hour, to foreswear the intoxicating draught forever. And oh! wife, you know all—the heart-rending secrets of the drunkard's home—you who feel that fortune, respectability all are gone—that misery has taken up its abode with you, and that your children feel their degradation, and you are ready to fold your arms in despair.—Look upwards—there is still one ray of hope. Heaven has not entirely cast you off. On your knees implore that husband to dash the fiery liquid from his lips—to be once more a man—to

pledge himself before heaven and earth, that he will die a FREE MAN, and as the means of preserving his liberty—TOTAL ABSTINENCE, shall be his motto.

A FRIEND.  
Jonesborough, February 1842.

**A NOBLE EXAMPLE.**

The County Court of Haywood county, has refused to grant a single license for selling spirits in that county the present year. This is the first instance of the kind which has come to our knowledge in the State. Haywood has done herself honor—she has acted worthy of all praise. The course pursued by the court will produce much excitement for a time—but as it is the course of truth, mercy and righteousness, it must and will ultimately prevail.— Let the friends of temperance and of humanity mildly, but firmly and resolutely sustain the court in the stand it has taken, and there is nothing to fear. No doubt, spirits will still be made, sold and drunk in the county, perhaps as much or more than ever, but then it will not be done "according to law." It will be iniquity, but not "licensed iniquity!" Wickedness, but not "wickedness in high places!" The cause of temperance has nothing to fear from investigation—the more it is examined and brought before the public, the more its excellencies will shine. The deeper the harpoon strikes the Whale, the more he flounders, and the enemies of this cause in Haywood, may rave for a while, but their desperation only evinces the badness of their cause, and the nearness of its downfall.—*W. C. Temp. Advocate.*

[From the S. C. Temperance Advocate.]  
Extract from a letter to the Editor.  
SPRING GROVE, JAN. 29th, 1842.

It was my misfortune to witness, and act as Foreman in an Inquest, called together in this immediate vicinity, on Monday evening last. I will give you but a brief narrative. The subject, a Mr. Ligon, of high and respectable family, long addicted to this practice, (whose parents have died many years since,) had been on a visit below Spring Grove, (I met him, say 11 o'clock on Monday morning, sober, a rare fact,) he Ligon, a short time afterwards met with a lover of the jug, who directed him where he might find the jug, some one hundred yards from the road, covered up with leaves. Shortly after this, a North Carolina wagon passed and found Ligon in the road, near where the jug was. The North Carolinian knew Ligon, and he (Ligon) said to his friend, "I wish you had a jug."—"Why," said the North Carolinian, "I would fill it for you." was the reply of the unfortunate deceased Ligon. A bottle, however, was found in the side box of the wagon, and filled from the jug; this was a mile from Spring Grove: a dram was taken by the North Carolinian and Ligon, when the jug was re-covered. (Its owner then in the van, at a neighboring house, who, by the by, would not admit that he was the cause of this unfortunate man's death, denying before the Inquest, that he, Campbell, ever drunk or showed the deceased where the jug was.)

The North Carolinian and the deceased continued together, something less than a mile, remained together 20 or 30 minutes, when Ligon lay down, or "fell down by the side of a tree." He remained there, (it being a very cold day, and died at or near sun down, the same evening, some negroes having built him a small fire, just before he died. The incredulous had already expressed some doubts, as to the cause of the death of the deceased, and but for the pursuing and bringing back the North Carolinian, whose testimony brought to light "the jug," we might have been ignorant.

**Song for a cold water Army.**

By J. FIERPOINT.  
Tune—"Auld Lang Syne."  
Shell e'er cold water be forgot,  
When we set down to dine?  
O no, my friends, for is it not  
Pour'd out by hands divine?  
Pour'd out by hands divine, my friends,  
From springs and wells it gushes forth,  
Pour'd out by hands divine.

To Beauty's cheek, though strange it seems,  
'Tis not more strange than true,  
Gold water, though itself so pale,  
Imparts the rosiest hue:—  
Imparts the rosiest hue, my friends,  
Imparts the rosiest hue!

Yes, Beauty, in a water-pail  
Doth find her rosiest hue.

Cold water too—though wonderful,  
'Tis not less true again—  
The weakest of all earthly drinks,  
Doth make the strongest men:  
Doth make the strongest men my friends,  
Doth make the strongest men!

Then let us drink the weakest drink,  
And grow the strongest men!

I've seen the bells of tulips turn,  
To drink the drops that fell  
From summer clouds; then why should not  
The two lips of a belle?  
The two lips of a belle, my friends,  
The two lips of a belle—  
What sweetens more than water pure,  
The two lips of a belle?

The sturdy oak full many a cup  
Doth hold up to the sky,  
To catch the rain, and drinks it up,  
And thus the oak gets high:  
'Tis thus the oak gets high, my friends,  
'Tis thus the oak gets high,  
By having water in your cups,  
Then why not you and I?

Then let cold water armies give  
Their banners to the air!  
So shall the boys, like oaks, be strong,  
The girls, like tulips, fair;  
The girls, like tulips, fair my friends,  
The girls, like tulips, fair;  
The boys shall grow like sturdy oaks,  
The girls, like tulips, fair.  
Boston, Mass. Nov. 6th, 1841.

The annual interest on the National Debt of Holland amounts to twenty millions of dollars.

**TOWN LOTS FOR SALE.**

THE remaining Town Lots in Hendersonville will be offered for Sale on the 31st day of March next, and days following, on a credit of one and two years, by the purchaser giving bond and approved security.

**HENDERSONVILLE**  
is the seat of Justice for Henderson county, N. C., and is located on the Buncombe Turnpike Road, 21 miles South of Asheville and three miles North of the Flat Rock.  
DAVID REES,  
ANDREW MAXWELL, Jr.  
JOHN DAVIS,  
JAS. SPANN,  
GEORGE ALLEN.  
Feb. 25, 1842. 156 86

**Notice to Contractors.**

THE undersigned Commissioners, appointed by the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, for Burke county, hereby give notice that they will receive Sealed Proposals for building a NEW JAIL, in the Town of Morganton, until Monday the 18th day of April next.  
The building to be of well made and burned brick, 46 feet in length, by 20 feet in width—two stories high—the first story to be divided into two rooms, an Entry, and the workmanship to be done in a plain, neat style suitable for dwelling Rooms.  
The upper story or Prisoners apartment, to be divided into three Rooms, each end room to be 15 by 16 feet in the clear, and 8 feet high in the clear, and an entry or middle room 11 feet square in the clear—these rooms to be secured by inner walls of hewed timber 7 inches square, dove-tailed and fitted close together, and sealed with oak plank 1 1/2 inches thick nailed on with spikes 20d. at least 36 to the square foot, and otherwise constructed in the most secure and approved manner.—The whole work to be of the best materials, and done in a workmanlike manner.  
The Bids will be made known on Thursday the 21st of April, and it is desirable that the Bidders should be present.—It is also desirable that the job should be undertaken forthwith, and completed as soon as possible.  
A plan and specified time of the building may be seen at the Post Office or at Mr. Erwin's store in Morganton.  
DAVID CORPENING,  
E. J. ERWIN,  
THOMAS G. WALTON,  
WM. C. ERWIN,  
R. C. PEARSON,  
Commissioners.

**Valuable Land for Sale!**

THE subscribers offer for sale two hundred and fifty acres of Land, situated 7 1/2 miles east of Asheville, on what is called the river road leading to Morganton, with about 45 acres in cultivation; there is 25 or 30 acres well adapted to the growth of grass, some cleared, and some uncleared. The plantation is well watered, and in a first rate place for stock of all kinds. Liberal credit will be given, by the purchaser giving good security. For further particulars, enquire at this office.  
R. W. & A. PORTER.  
Feb. 25, 1842. 31 86

**LAW NOTICE.**

THE undersigned takes pleasure in offering his Professional services to the citizens of Western North Carolina, and solicits their friendly patronage in the practice of Law and Equity, in the following Courts, viz: Cabarrus, Mecklenburg, Lincoln, Iredell, Burke, Yancey, Buncombe, Henderson, Rutherford and Cleveland. He further assures the public, that his whole time will be hereafter devoted exclusively to the Profession of Law, and that a strict attention to his clients' interests shall be given, and a regular attendance in the above Courts may be confidently expected.— Those who have hitherto confided their interests to his keeping, will please accept this as a tender of his highest regard and best thanks for their disinterested friendship. His office and residence is in Lincoln, where he will be pleased to receive any communication addressed to him, in his professional line of business.  
BALIS M. EDNEY.  
January 28, 1842. 31-86

**HORSES FOR SALE!**

THE SUBSCRIBER wishes to sell four or five good cheap, or low priced WORK HORSES, that are sound, and will work in any kind of gear, on a twelve months credit with approved security, bearing interest from date.  
THOMAS T. PATTON  
February 11, 1842. 4 w 84

**Administrators' Sale.**

ON Thursday, 17th of March next, the subscribers, Administrators of Dr. T. Bouchelle, dec'd., will expose to public sale at the late residence of Dr. Thomas Bouchelle, in Morganton, TEN OR TWELVE LIKELY NEGROES, A fine assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Medical Works, Surgical Instruments, Horses and Cattle, And various other articles, the property of said Dr. Bouchelle. Terms made known on the day of sale. If Persons indebted to said Dr. Bouchelle, are requested to make payment immediately and those having claims against said estate will present them in the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar.  
CHARLES MEDOWELL, } Admrs.  
WM. F. McKESSON, }  
Morganton, Burke Co., N. C., }  
February 3, 1842. 145 84

**NOTICE.**

ALL persons indebted to us by book account or note, are hereby notified to come forward and settle their accounts and pay off their notes on or before the next County Court, or necessity will force us to make collections by suit, as we are compelled to have money to meet our debts.  
F. & M. PATTON.  
Asheville, February 4, 1842. 83-4w.

P. S. We have just received a large supply of COTTON YARN.  
F. & M. P.

**G. Walker,**

WARE HOUSE AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,  
And Receiving & Forwarding Agent,  
Oct. 17. HAMBURG, S. C. 6m 68

**NOTICE!**

THE firm of KELSEY & BRIGMAN was this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons owing said firm are hereby requested to come forward and close accounts, by note or payment. All persons having unsettled claims against them are requested to present them for settlement.  
KELSEY & BRIGMAN.  
Little Ivy, January 4, 1842. 80

**DRUGS AND MEDICINES.**

THE subscribers have just received and are now opening in the town of Morganton, N. Carolina, a complete and well selected assortment of  
**Drugs, Medicines, Patent Medicines, Oils, Dye Stuffs, &c.**  
which they offer for sale on the most accommodating terms for cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers. Country Physicians can be supplied with all the articles generally made use of in practice, and the articles warranted, in all cases, to be genuine. All orders from a distance promptly attended to.  
W. L. McREE,  
J. S. ERWIN.  
February 4, 1842-83. 5w.

**Information Wanted.**

THE subscriber wants information as to where who left this place about five weeks ago, under promise to return in two, and has not been heard of since he passed the Warm Springs. Said Star-ken is a native Italian, took with him a French Organ the property of the undersigned. My motive for this publication, is that I wish him to return to this place immediately. Said Star-ken cannot read English; any gentleman acting him, will confer a favor by informing him of this publication.  
PETER BIZANZE.  
Newport Tenn., Jan. 27, 1842. 84

**State of North Carolina,**  
MACON COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sess., Jan. Sess., 1842.

John N. Denton vs. Ben. James and others, Petition to subject the real estate to the payment of Plaintiff's debt. JAMES JAMES.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Isabella James, is a non-resident of this State, it is therefore ordered that publication be made for six successive weeks in the "Highland Messenger," notifying the defendant to be and appear before the Justices of our Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, at the next court to be held for the county of Macon, at the Court House in Franklin, on the second Monday of March, then and there to plead, answer or demur; otherwise Judgment pro confesso will be taken against her and the property condemned to the plaintiff's debt. Witness J. K. GRAY Clerk of said court at office, the Monday before the last Monday of January 1842.  
J. K. GRAY Clerk.  
February 4, 1842.—81.—6w Pra. fee, \$5.50

**PROSPECTUS**

OF THE  
**AMERICAN EDITION OF THE**  
**Dublin University Magazine.**

THE increased attention paid to the cultivation of a British Periodical Literature, may be regarded as among the prominent characteristics of the present age. An entirely new class of writers, including some of the finest intellects that country has produced, have, in some instances, done honour to its pages, and thus a corresponding elevation has been given to the standard of the popular taste.

Among the distinguished Periodicals of the day, none may be said to take a higher range in the fields of elegant literature, than the "DUBLIN UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE." Characterized, as its pages have ever been, by a delightful richness of rich and powerful pathos, and claiming as its contributors some of the most distinguished writers of Great Britain, this talented work has ever maintained a proud position amongst its contemporaries; while from the dawn of its commencement it has been constantly increasing in the popular estimation down to the present time. In confirmation of our assertion, it is only necessary to refer to those thrilling incidents of flood and field, under the titles of "Charles O'Malley" and "Hurry Lorrequer," both of which originally graced the pages of this periodical—the most popular, and with the exception of *Boz's* works, perhaps, of all that have ever appeared in the periodical press. Sparkling with humour, and glowing with incidents of such intense and glowing interest, in their personal we positively become ourselves participants in the scenes narrated. It would be needless, however, for us to speak of the merits of an author with whom the public universally are so favorably acquainted, were it not for the announcement of a new work from the pen of the same delightful writer, *Dr. Laver*, which is to appear in this Magazine, and which will be commenced immediately after the completion of the series of "Charles O'Malley," now in course of publication.

Another, and a scarcely less favourable writer, the legend-loving Lover, whose admirable productions have so deservedly earned for him an undying reputation, may also be named as among the contributors to this popular periodical; to whom we may further add the name of WILLIAM CARLETON, a man of singular ability and skill, and one who is assuredly destined to take rank among the most gifted men his country has produced. As a writer of elegant fiction, he perhaps unequalled in purity and profundity of pathos, and exquisite grace and delicacy of sentiment.

Another attractive feature of this work consists in its outly Gallery of Portraits, of characters eminent in literature, science, theology, law, medicine, and politics, connected with Ireland, to which are appended a series of Biographical Memoirs, &c. In the American Edition of the Dublin University Magazine, these admirably characteristic etchings will be given with all their like freshness and originality.

The Dublin University Magazine, from its what Blackwood is to Scotland, and from its classic alone, portraying, as it does, Irish life and manners, and Irish modes of thinking in all their genuine reality, it may reasonably be expected to enlist the sympathies of a numerous class of readers, including all those who appreciate the noble and well-recollected fact that is indigenous to Ireland. This, however, is not the only feature of the work; it is characterized by the same power and cogency in the discussion of its political ethics, which have rendered its able contemporary so deservedly distinguished, and however its opinions may differ as to the political creed of the articles in question, we cannot but award our unqualified approbation to the wonderful talent by which they are supported.

Originating under the immediate influence and auspices of the University of Dublin, this periodical has acquired for itself the characteristics of Nationality to an extent which, under less favorable circumstances, such a work could scarcely have attained. But not so much to the patronage and sanction of its College, is its extraordinary popularity and success to be ascribed, as to the intrinsic excellence of genuine Irish genius; combining as it invariably does, a profoundness of philosophic research, with a felicity and beauty of style, that is equally attractive to the grave and the gay. Not only has this work been the means of preserving much of the literary talent of Ireland, at home, which otherwise would have sought some other market, but it has also brought to light more, which, but for its fostering care, would perhaps never have been produced.

Such are the accredited claims of the work under notice; it is therefore with much pleasure we have to announce, that in accordance with the wishes of a large number of our subscribers, we have made arrangements for the Republication of the "Dublin University Magazine," commencing on the first of January next. In dependence upon the same liberal patronage with which our previous publications have been received, we shall confidently issue the above-named periodical to our numerous readers, in the conviction that its claims will be found at least not inferior in any respect to those of its predecessors.

The same care and punctuality which have attended the issue of our other publications, will afford a sufficient guarantee for the fulfilment of our contract in the present instance; and we need only in conclusion, to assure our subscribers and the public, that in the republication of the Dublin University Magazine, neither expense nor exertion shall be wanting on our part to produce it in a style commensurate with its intrinsic merits, and worthy of their entire approbation.

The American Edition will be a fac-simile of the original.  
Terms—\$4 per annum, payable in advance. Subscriptions received by the Publisher, by Mr. JOHN NIXON, agent for the Canada and the respective local agents throughout the United States.  
J. M. BRADY,  
Boscomen, rooms, corner of Pine and Broadway, New York September, 1841. 75