

Ned grounded.
"The second thing I require of you is, to go to Pumpkinvine Creek meeting-house and hear me preach to-morrow."
Ned attempted to stammer out some excuse. "I—I—that is—"
When the divine resumed his devotional hymn, and kept time with the music, striking him over the face with the fleshy part of his hand—
"My soul mounted higher, on a chariot of fire, Nor did I envy Elijah his seat."
Ned's promise of punctuality caused the parson's exercise to cease, and the words, redolent of gorgeous imagery, died away in echoes from the adjacent crags.
"Now the third and last demand I make of you is peremptory." Ned was all attention to know what was to come next—
"You are to promise to seek religion, day and night, and never rest until you obtain it at the hands of a merciful Redeemer." The fallen man looked at the declining sun, and then at the parson, and knew not what to say, when the latter individual began to raise his voice in song once more, and Ned knew what would come next.
"I'll do my best," he said in an humbled voice.
"Well, that's a man," Mr. Stubbleworth said. Now get up and go down to the creek and wash your face, and dust your clothes, and tear up Mr. Paine's testament, and turn your thoughts on high."
Ned arose with feelings he had never experienced before, and went to obey the laudatory injunction of the preacher, when that gentleman mounted his horse, took Ned by the hand and said—"Keep your promises and I'll keep your counsel. Good evening, Mr. Forgeron—I'll look for you to-morrow," and off he rode with the same imperturbable countenance, singing so loud as to scare the eaglets from their eyre, in the overhanging rocks.

Well, thought Ned, this is a nice business! What would people say if they knew Edward Forgeron was whipp'd before his own door in the gap, and by a Methodist preacher, too? But his musings were "more in sorrow than in anger."
CHAPTER III.
The disfigured countenance of Forgeron was of course the subject of numerous questions that night, among his friends, to which he replied with a stern look they well understood, and the vague remark that he had met with an accident. Of course, they were never dreamed of the true cause. Forgeron looked in the glass, and perhaps compared the changing hues of his "black eye from a recent scuffle," to the rainbow shipwreck scene—"blending every color into one." Or perhaps he had never read that story, and only muttered to himself, "Ned Forgeron whipped by a Methodist preacher!"
His dreams that night were of a confused and disagreeable nature, and waking in the morning, he had an indistinct memory of something unpleasant having occurred. At first he could not recollect the cause of his feelings, but the bruises on his face and body soon called them to mind as well as the promise. He mounted his horse in silence, and went to redeem it.
From that time, his whole conduct manifested a change of feeling. The gossips of the neighborhood observed it, and whispered that Ned was silent and serious, and had gone to meeting every Sunday since the accident. They wondered at his burning the books he used to read so much. Strange stories were circulated as to this metamorphosis of the jovial, dare-devil blacksmith, in a gloomy and taciturn man. Some supposed, very sagely, that a "spirit" had enticed him into the mountains, and after giving him a glimpse into the future, had misled him to a crag, where he had fallen and bruised his face. Others gave the prince of darkness the credit to the change; but none suspected the Methodist preacher, and as the latter gentleman had no vanity to gratify, the secret remained with Ned.
This gloomy state of mind continued until Forgeron visited a camp-meeting. The Rev. Mr. Stubbleworth preached a sermon that seemed to enter his soul, and relieve him of a burden, and the song of "How happy are they, who their Saviour obey," was only half through, when he felt like a new man. Forgeron was at that time "a shouting Methodist." At a love-feast, a short time subsequent, he gave in his experience, and revealed the mystery of his conviction and conversion to his astonished neighbors. The Rev. Simon Stubbleworth, who had faithfully kept the secret until that time, could contain no longer, but gave vent to his feelings in convulsive peals of laughter, as the burning tears of heartfelt joy coursed their way down his cheeks—"Yes, my brethren," he said, "it's all a fact—I did mail the grace into his unbelieving soul, there's no doubt."
The blacksmith of the mountain pass became a happy man, and a METHODIST PREACHER.

WAR.—Voltaire thus expresses himself on war:—"A hundred thousand mad animals, whose heads are covered with hats, advance to kill or to be killed by a like number of their fellow mortals covered with turbans. By this procedure they want, at best, to decide whether a tract of land to which none of them have any claim, shall belong to a certain man whom they call Sultan or to another whom they call Czar, neither of them ever saw or ever will see the spot so furiously contended for: and very few of those creatures who are thus mutually butchering each other ever beheld the animal for whom they cut each other's throats! From time immemorial this has been the way of mankind almost over all the earth. What an excess of madness is this, and how deservingly might a Supreme Being crush to atoms this earthly ball, the bloody nest of such ridiculous murderers!"

BEAT THIS WHO CAN.—A journeyman harness maker of this city made eighteen horse collars on Friday last, and finished them before sun down. If he is not a "collar man," we don't know who has a right to be.—*Wheeling Gazette.*

A SHORT SERMON FROM A LAY PREACHER.—Text—"Owe no man any thing."—Keep out of debt. Avoid it as you would war, pestilence and famine. Shun it as you would the devil. Hate it with a perfect hatred. Abhor it with an entire and absolute abhorrence. Dig potatoes, lay stone walls, peddle tin ware, do any thing that is honest and useful, rather than run in debt. As you value comfort, quiet, independence, keep out of debt. As you value good digestion, a healthy appetite, a placid temper, a smooth pillow, sweet sleep, pleasant dreams, and happy wakings, keep out of debt. Debt is the hardest of all task-masters, the cruellest of all oppressors. It is a mill-stone about the neck. It is an incubus on the heart. It spreads a cloud over the whole firmament of a man's being. It eclipses the sun, it blots out the stars, it dims and defaces the beautiful blue of the sky. It breaks up the harmony of nature, and turns to dissonance all the voices of its melody. It furrows the forehead with premature wrinkles, it plucks the eye of its light, it drags all nobleness and kindness out of the port and bearing of a man. It takes the soul out of his laugh, and all stateliness and freedom from his walk.—Come not under its accursed dominion.—Pass by it as you would a viper, or one smitten by the plague. Touch it not.—Taste not of its fruit, for it shall turn to bitterness and ashes on your lips. Finally we say, to each, and to all, but we speak especially to you, young men, keep out of debt!

The opinion of Henry and George.
"Henry," exclaimed George, as he came running to the Sabbath-school, "did you see those two boys come into school this morning?"
"Henry. Yes; but why do you ask that question?"
"George. Didn't your class laugh as they walked down the aisle?"
"I can't say what others did. I did not laugh. I rather felt sad to see them so poorly clothed."
"G. Well, they have no business to come to school looking so; if they have no better clothes, let them stay at home till they get them. Do you think they should come, Henry?"
"H. Yes, I do. They are as good as we are, if their dresses are not good. They have souls to save; and father was speaking about such children last night, when we were talking about the Sabbath-school.—He says it makes such children better to go to Sabbath-school and meeting, and that I may give my jacket and trousers to any poor boy who wants them to go to school. And I am sure I would give them to these boys if I knew where they lived."
"G. My father don't say so. He says I shall not sit on the seat with them. If they had come into my class, as they did into Joseph Pats, I should have left."
"H. I feel differently, George. My mother said the other Sabbath, that the Savior went about doing good to the poor. He lived among them. Are we not hearing about him every Sabbath? Are we better than him was? Are we not to do as he did? I am certainly willing they should come to school to get all the good they can. The children are not to blame for mean dresses. Perhaps they have intemperate parents, who take no care of them. No, George, don't let us find fault with them, but give them some better clothes, and encourage them to come every Sabbath."
"G. They may come for all me, if they don't come into my class. But I shall not give them any thing."
"H. I am sorry you feel so. I think it is not a right feeling."
Reader, what do you think? and how do you act under similar circumstances?

A Swedish miller was recently severely fined and imprisoned by the tribunal of Termald, Sweden, under the following circumstances: The jolly miller was returning home, when he observed that the gallows-erected, as the custom is, on the highway, was newly freighted with a malefactor, who was expiating his crime, having been left by the executioners of justice. Perceiving signs that the man was not dead, the miller compassionately cut him down, and carried him to his mill, where he brought him to life again, but no sooner was the incorrigible rascal fully restored than the first use he made of his renewed release of life was to rob his benefactor. He was caught in the act by the miller, who was so incensed at his villany, that he hanged him up again on the gallows from which he had relieved him.—The miller was punished by the court, first for interrupting the course of law, and then for taking it into his own hands.—*English paper.*

HUMAN FEELING.—A man was recently detected in the Philadelphia market, in the act of stealing a piece of beef. Being arrested, he said he could procure no work, and had nothing to feed his wife and children. A gentleman present offered to pay the butcher for the meat, but he refused the pay, and gave the man the meat; the other gave him the money with which he had offered to pay for it. There are probably more cases of suffering by honest poverty in Philadelphia, than in any other city in the Union.

A GRAND SIGHT.—The country on the Missouri, above Leau-qui-court, is nearly bare of timber. The river bottoms are narrow, and the ground, generally, high bluff prairies. This open, bare country, is at times, as far as the eye extends in every direction, blackened with buffalo. It has been estimated that fifteen or twenty thousand may sometimes be seen at a glance!

It will be seen, that the friends of Mr. Calhoun and Mr. Van Buren, are beginning on paper, to measure their relative strength. The Whig reverses in the State Elections will embolden the contending factions to "show their hands." It is now, we suppose "the lion and the unicorn fighting for the crown." The conclusion of the ditty may be realized yet.—*Alexandria Gaz.*

Gen. James Hamilton's Letter
TO J. C. CALHOUN,
On the Financial Condition of the U. States.
LONDON, SEPT. 9th, 1842.
To the Hon. John C. Calhoun:
My dear sir,—If I have addressed this letter to you, it is not alone in the justification which I find in the recollections of an old and cherished friendship, but from the fact that I desire to attract the public attention to its object, through the instrumentality of a name far more influential than my own. Be not surprised, if you see it first in the newspapers. I wish not only "to think aloud," but to speak aloud.
My purpose in writing to you, is to put you in possession of a knowledge of the condition of the American credit in Europe, with a suggestion of the indispensable necessity of our doing something at home, to meet the truly alarming crisis, which this state of things presents.
I am far from defending the profuse confidence, with which European capitalists lent their money during a period of six years from 1834 to 1840, to our countrymen, even on the faith of a variety of schemes exceeding visionary and unsound. They did this, however, out of the excess of a virtue, which may have been pushed to the extent of rather an amiable than criminal weakness; for they generally made those loans at a less rate of interest than could be effected, if at all, at home, and apparently for objects of great public utility. But the loans to the States stand on a different footing. At least, in reference to the public sanctions, with which they are invested. They were made according to your reading and mine, of the Constitution, to sovereigns under the high obligations of a high public faith; many of them were contracted on terms greatly advantageous under the agency of houses of the first respectability, whose liberality and confidence knew no bounds.
This confidence was given to our young country, because our resources (in no degree exaggerated) were considered immense, and because it was thought, as we are of the Saxon family, we were essentially a debt-paying people. Indeed, from an observation, which a larger residence for the last five years in Europe than in America, enables me to make, it is quite obvious, if we had paid the interest on our foreign debt, that the rate of that interest would have fallen gradually to the level of that paid by some of the oldest and best established States in Europe, and that for objects of well-founded public utility, and even for private enterprise, our industry at home might have been indefinitely invigorated out of the large surplus capital of this country. You will say, I am sure, that this facility of borrowing has been a great curse to our own. This I admit is true to a certain extent; but it was converted into a curse by the action of our government on the currency of the United States. Under judicious regulations and prudential guards, a state of things more propitious to the development of the resources of a young country like ours, borrowing of an old one like this, its capital to invigorate its labor, at a low rate of interest, cannot well be conceived. If the profits of labor transcended the rate of interest, it was to create capital at home. From what other source have sprung those miracles of enterprise and wealth, that are to be found in our country in the midst of a population of eighteen millions, but this conjoint action of our labor on the capital of others? The Pilgrims found no Bank of England planted on the rock of Plymouth, or the Huguenots of South Carolina, the gems of Samarcaud on its thirty plains.
But if you consider this faculty of borrowing abroad, my dear sir, as an evil, you may certainly console yourself with the conviction that it no longer exists, although I am equally convinced that you will regret the cause which has produced this want of all confidence in the good faith of the people of the United States—and the consequences which have followed in fixing so severe a stigma on the character of our country.
It is absurd for us to talk in America that we do not want the capital of Europe; at the very moment when the General Government of the States has sent an agent abroad to borrow for its daily bread. We do want their money, and the results of our labor. And greatly then is it to be deplored that this beneficial interchange has been suspended under circumstances so disastrous to both countries.
Let me now give you a brief statement of the present condition of American credit in Europe, and without presuming to suggest a remedy, to inquire of you whether the force of public opinion, (if Congress has not the constitutional competency to do any thing,) acting through the legislature of the defaulting States, cannot be made sufficiently potent to convince them of the truth and force of the old adage that, after all, in the long run, "honesty is the best policy."

The first branch of my subject I can discuss in a very few words. As our old friend Randolph used to say, American credit is killed "stone dead." John Jacob Astor might obtain an uncovered credit for a reasonable amount (where he was known) and Mr. Bates, of the house of Barings, might sell fifteen hundred pounds worth of Massachusetts stock, with large concessions to the buyer. The fact is not the less to be concealed that we begin to be regarded as a nation of sharpers and swindlers, with whom, if the day of judgment should happen to be Monday, our pay-day will not be until the Tuesday following. This revulsion of confidence does not arise so much from a discredit, which attaches to our resources; or, in other words, our ability to pay, as our seeming indisposition to pay.—The former is still considered in most cases as undoubted, whilst a sickening distrust has fallen upon the latter. Hence it is, that whilst the rate of interest has fallen this day to two and a half per cent. in the Lon-

don market, it is not probable that if the Commissioner of the United States' six per cent. loan, were to offer a price which would secure an interest of ten per cent., ten pounds of the stock could be sold, without, from considerations of policy, under the advice of Lord Ashburton, on his return to England, the Barings should be induced to take the loan.
When we contrast this discredit of our own country, teeming with such gigantic resources, with the palmy credit of other States that have little else but good faith and high expectation to offer, it is impossible to refer it to any other cause but a deep moral distrust in us—the most ignominious curse that can fall on a people who aspire to be civilized and free. Of the truth of this fact I cannot give you a better proof than that, whilst no one will look to, and capitalists turn with aversion from, the United States loan, the comparatively insignificant town of Hamburg, with its population of 200,000 inhabitants to enable it to raise out of its ashes, has borrowed at 3-1/2 per cent. precisely double the amount of proposed loan, one fourth of which the United States Commissioner will probably not be able to negotiate. Denmark and Belgium, neither of which would be scarce for a breakfast for the hungry stomach of Brother Jonathan on a frosty morning, can borrow at four per cent. what they want, and England and Holland, with the principal of a public debt, the payment of which is likely to be contemporaneous with the discovery of perpetual motion, can borrow just what they want at and under 3 per cent., because they pay their interest, and tax themselves to pay their interest.

As a statesman and patriot, I am sure, my dear sir, you will say that this state of things must not be permitted to last. No country can continue in the worst species of insolvency, a bankruptcy in its repute, without losing that self-respect which is the salient spring of all that gives vigor and renowned national character. It may be said that as a nation we are in no degree responsible for this decadence in the credit of the States. This may be true to a certain extent. Our national and political aggregation, however, if I may so speak, is made up of this family of States, and you may depend upon it, that other nations and posterity will hold the government of the Union morally responsible for the character of its members, although the forms of our federative system may discharge it from a legal liability for their engagements.
Admitting the potency, and the extent of the evil, you will ask what is the remedy? This, my good sir, is precisely the question I am about to ask you, and I ask you in the form of a specific inquiry, whether public opinion, through the Union, may not receive such an organization by the action of Congress, popular meetings, and the press, as to induce the defaulting States to hold conventions this winter, comprehending those who have negotiated foreign loans, who nevertheless have met punctually their dividends that by united action they may induce the legislatures of the several indebted States to impose, and the people to bear such taxes as shall provide the means of paying the interest, and establishing a sinking fund for the gradual extinguishment of the principal of their public debt? I cannot believe that these appeals to State pride and national honor will be unavailing. You see that I lay out of account the assumption of the State debts by the Federal Government, because I often fear, if this expectation is held out, the defaulting States would do nothing of themselves, and the exigency has not yet arisen when such an onerous responsibility ought to be assumed by the National Government, so unjust to those States who are faithfully paying their debts, and to others who have perhaps been wiser to forbear contracting any, although I can conceive a state of things in which assumption as a measure of finance and national policy might be eminently expedient.

I am gratified to inform you amidst this convulsion in the credit of several of the States, our own South Carolina "wears her beaver up." She is never in arrears one day, and very often, as at this moment, (in reference to the loan I contracted for her,) has her interest six months in advance in her banker's hands. This is not surprising. You know it has been one of our familiar and household lessons at home to submit cheerfully to the imposition of direct taxes, to support the security and honor of our country, and thence by a habit which we derived from the buried "warlike, and the wise" who have made us what we are, we pay our State taxes with almost as much alacrity as we give money to our wives and children. If the defaulting States would only practice on this doctrine, the smallest imposition would produce an amount abundantly sufficient to resuscitate their credit.
Occupying the position you do, I sincerely hope, my dear sir, that your influence throughout the Union will be brought to bear on this great national question. We all know that our countrymen are essentially honest, because they are essentially generous, as well as in the main, right principled, and require merely a proper direction to be given to their exertions to make even an heroic effort to recover and sustain the character of the country.
But, auxiliary to these efforts, something more remains to be done by yourself. It is to lend vigorously the powers of your own genius, and the impulses of your own patriotism, in your appropriate sphere, the Senate of the United States, to create and establish a sound circulating medium throughout the Union, convertible into specie, but in sufficient abundance to elevate the standard of value from the dreary depression to which it has fallen, and in fact to be adequate to perform the exchanges of trade and value in our country.—Whether this be a Bank of the United States, or an issue of a redeemable currency by the Federal Treasury, is not of so much comparative importance, as that we should have an abundant and uniform circulation from some source or other, which, making allowance for the variations in the balance of trade, shall be of equal value in New Orleans and Boston.

This circulation in the recesses of that financial wisdom which is past finding out, was destroyed by our friend Gen. Jackson when he slew the Bank of the United States, with the arm of Samson, and almost "with the self same weapon, too." We all know that our countrymen are essentially honest, because they are essentially generous, as well as in the main, right principled, and require merely a proper direction to be given to their exertions to make even an heroic effort to recover and sustain the character of the country.
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did you and Mr. Poindexter. When, therefore, Mr. Biddle entered into a contract with this hero of two wars, he forgot the wisdom of the Spanish proverb, "That he who sets down to dine with the devil should eat with a long spoon." What has been the result of this loan, in broken country, and empty plates, you well know. It has left our country almost indeed—hungry in flesh poor in spirit. I doubt, since the creation of the world, whether such an example can be exhibited as we have presented for the last sixteen years of folly and misgovernment. No Southern planter would permit his plantation for one hour to be governed with such a lack of all sense and providence. The Caffras and Hottentots, in reference to their condition, I doubt not, have been governed with a policy far more vigilant and enlightened. A country of immense resources, in a period of profound peace, on the verge of bankruptcy, and a man who will read Hume's essays on "Public Credit" and on "Money," can be at no loss to trace our present condition to its true cause. We have been suffering ever since Gen. Jackson destroyed the Bank of the United States (with the exception of a short period of distemper in indiarum created by his own measures) under a steadily diminishing circulation, which the eminent philosopher to whom I have referred has declared to be one of the worst calamities that can befall a civilized country—far more disastrous "than the continued blight of unfavorable harvests and seasons." This result has been the constant action of the Federal Government, or their supposed mediated action on the Banks of the States, which created a universal panic, that has compelled the Banks to withdraw their circulation, and next the General Government permitting to remain in criminal abeyance their sovereign function to supply a currency equal to the wants of the country, and "to regulate its value."

The consequence is, that the States have nothing in the shape of credit or money at home to pay with abroad. Every species of property has fallen from fifty to one hundred per cent., and the standard of value is so seriously disturbed, that a man in 1839 might have had property to three times the value of his debts, yet he is now ipso facto ruined by the silent transit of our country from a redundant circulation to what some are pleased most feloniously to call a hard money currency—when the fact is that we can procure neither that which is hard or soft.

By this alteration in the standard of value, a revolution is in portentous progress in our country, as wide-spread and desolating, as far as our property is concerned, as that which distinguished and illustrated the masterpieces of human policy and the Robespierres, Danton and Marat, in the inflated country, which in its time was governed by its demagogues too, who made paper money so thick that it snowed assignats in the streets of Paris, and then turned round and burnt in their prey their own handy work. Look, my dear sir, at the thousands, and tens of thousands of families that have been ruined—that have had untimely war carried into the very bosoms of their houses, by the nostrums of our political quacks, who, in their senseless war on the very banks they created, gave no time "by the preparatory revolution of the intervening disorders" for the country to pass from a period of expansion to one of contraction and arid restriction. To those who have been ruined in these unhappy times, whose estates have passed under the tender gripe of the sheriff, the moral justice of Gen. Jackson's memorable apology will be but a dry crust, "that those who borrow money ought to break," a doctrine out of which their creditors are likely to derive as little comfort as themselves, although it must be admitted that the General tried all he could to secure this blessing to the country. But, my good sir, the day of reckoning must come. The account will be adjusted now or by posterity's heralds. One of its first aims will be to settle what the victors of New Orleans has cost us. These are generally expensive pageants any how. Bonaparte probably never achieved one for Laffolle France, except to the tune of twenty millions of francs—to say nothing of the lots of "cracked crowns and bloody noses" that lay on the field of battle. But his victories, in cost, were no more to be compared to the victory of New Orleans, than a penny whistle is to Baron Munchausen's celebrated victory of the 25th of January over five hundred millions of dollars, besides the small expense of entailing on the country, "a set of drivelers whose folly has taken away all dignity from distress, and made even calamity ridiculous." You will say, hold. You and I are greatly responsible for this here's getting into power. Yes it is true; willingly would I expiate this sin, sir, with my blood, if it could recall the fatal past. But this is impossible. Let us look with courage, and resolution to the future. I care not what your abstract theories on lending are, whether they agree with or differ from my own. I believe you have, as you had at the close of the late war, the resources of mind, and spirit to lift the country out of its present deep despondence. Yes, my dear sir, I believe your ambition and your genius are on a level with all that is great and glorious in human action and enterprise. The field is before you—take the lead in some great public measure, whether it be a Bank of the United States or an Exchange agent, it is immaterial, so that it shall restore confidence, invigorate industry, give to us an abundant, sound, circulating medium, and drag up from the deep the drowning credit of the States. Do this, and if the first loan of credit of the States do not await you, its last blessings will rest upon your name.

I remain, my Dear Sir, with sincere esteem,
Very respectfully and faithfully yours,
J. HAMILTON.
P. S.—I shall be out in the next Halifax steamer, and hope to confer with you on the subject of this letter on my arrival in Carolina.

FRANKLIN ACADEMY.
THE undersigned, having taken charge of this Institution, now offers his services to the citizens of Macon and the adjacent counties. He has been regularly engaged in teaching for the last thirteen years, three of which have been in Raleigh. The school goes into operation this day at the rate of the following charges, to wit: Latin, Greek, French or Mathematics \$15, Geography or English Grammar \$8, and all others \$6 per session of five months. For qualifications, refer to the following gentlemen, viz: Hons. G. E. Badger, J. H. Bryan, Jas. Fredell, W. H. Battle and Chas. Manly, Esq., of Raleigh; Hon. J. R. J. Daniel, of Halifax, Jas. S. Battle of Edgecombe, and the editors of the three Raleigh papers.
Board can be had low in private houses in and about Franklin.
JOHN W. HICKS,
Franklin, Oct. 31, 1842. 3t 120

To all whom it may concern.
NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned intends presenting a petition to the next Legislature of North Carolina, praying for a divorce from her husband, William B. Roberts.
POLLY ROBERTS,
October 29, 1842. 120

State of North Carolina.
HAYWOOD COUNTY.
Mary E. Slate, PETITION FOR DIVORCE.
John Slate, is not a citizen of this State, but resides or has removed without the limits of the same, so that the ordinary process of law cannot be served on him: It is therefore ordered that publication be made in the Messenger, according to law, that he be and appear at the next term of the Superior Court of Law to be held for Haywood county at the court house in Waynesville, on the third Monday in March next, to plead, answer, or demur to the petition of Mary E. Slate, as the same will be taken pro confesso and set for hearing *ex parte*.
Wm. JOHNSTON, CLE.
Waynesville, Oct. 21, 1842. 6w 110

BLANK Deeds of Conveyance, printed in the best style, on good paper—for sale in this office.
May 27, 1842.

Two Hundred Dollars Reward.
PROCLAMATION
By His Excellency JOHN M. MOREHEAD,
Governor, Captain General, and Commander in Chief of the State of North Carolina.
WHEREAS, it has been made appear to the Executive Department, that, at the last Term of the Superior Court of the county of Calhoun the Grand Jury found a true Bill against MARK KISOR, for the murder of JAMES S. REARER; and that said Kisor has fled from justice:
Now, Therefore, to the end that said Mark Kisor may be arrested and brought to trial for the said offence, I do hereby issue this Proclamation offering a reward of Two Hundred Dollars for the apprehension and delivery of the said Mark Kisor, to the Sheriff of Calhoun: And I do, moreover, hereby enjoin and require all Officers of this State, Civil and Military, to use their best exertions to apprehend, and to cause to be apprehended, the said fugitive aforesaid.
Given under my hand as Governor, &c., and to which I have caused the Great Seal of the State to be affixed.
Done at our City of Raleigh, this 25th October 1842.
JOHN M. MOREHEAD,
By His Excellency's command,
FAYO RAYMOND, Pri. Sec.

DESCRIPTION.
Said Kisor is about 30 years of age, five feet ten inches high, dark hair, square shoulders, dark skin, large mouth, some appearance of scald-head, speaks quick, is a blacksmith by trade, has a bad countenance, and fond of carrying a Rifle and Liquor. He has a brother in Georgia, and two sisters in Mississippi, one married to Parrot T. Collins, the other to Collins. 6w 121

State of North Carolina.
MACON COUNTY.
IN EQUITY—SEPT. TERM, 1842.
John B. Allison and Joseph Keener vs. The heirs at law of Jeremiah R. Pace, dec'd, viz: Stephen J. Pace, John Davidson and wife Minerva, William Ingram and wife Dillia, William McCurdy and wife Comfort Anne, Moses Starratt and wife Martha, Nancy Pace, Larkin Hendrix and wife Susanah, Evelina Pace, Benjamin F. Pace, Catharine Pace, Jeremiah C. Pace and widow Kiziah, legatee and devisee.
INJUNCTION AND RELIEF.
IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the said defendants except William Ingram and wife Dillia, do not reside within the limits of this State. Ordered that Publication be made for six successive weeks in the Highland Messenger, that the said defendants appear at the next Court of Equity to be held for said county at the court house in Franklin, on the second Monday in March next, then and there to answer complainant's said bill, otherwise judgment pro *parte* fessu will be rendered against them and the case set for hearing *ex parte*.
Witness, SAUL SMITH, Clerk and Master of said Court of Equity at office, the 2nd Monday in September A. D. 1842.
Nov. 11, 1842. SAUL SMITH, C. M. E. 6w 121

NOTES LOST OR MISLID.
WHILE in Morganton, at Burke Superior Court, I lost or mislaid two notes of hand, signed by, and in the handwriting of John Hall, of Macon county, N. C.; one due to myself for \$119, dated August, 1842; the other payable to Col. L. T. Avery, for \$140, dated August, 1842. The above notes is to forward all persons from trading for said notes, as they have been lost or misplaced in the Superior Court Clerk's office, at Morganton.
Former Sheriff of Macon county,
November 11, 1842. 3t 121

EDUCATION.
THE undersigned, being induced from the healthfulness of the situation, has concluded to establish an Academy at Asheville, which will be commenced on Monday, the 14th of November next. This institution is intended to meet the village and surrounding country, where will be taught the Common English branches, as well as the classics and the higher mathematics. The scholastic year will consist of two sessions of twenty-two weeks each.
The rates of tuition are as follows:
For Orthography, reading, writing, and Arithmetic, per session, \$5 00
The above, with Geography and Grammar, 6 00
The above, with the higher branches of English literature, excepting mathematics, 8 00
The above, with Latin, Greek, and French languages, and higher mathematics, 12 00
Board can be had in private families, at moderate rates.
ERASTUS ROWLEY, Jr.
Asheville, Sept. 20, 1842. 4t 114

TWENTY DOLLARS REWARD.
LOST, on the 20th inst., on the road leading from Asheville to the Warm Springs, between Col. Alexander's and Asheville, one POCKET-BOOK, containing ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY DOLLARS, in bills on the Bank of Cape Fear and Commercial Bank of Columbia.
The above reward will be given for the delivery of said pocket-book, or any information that will enable me to get it.
R. C. SPRINGS,
Asheville, Sept. 23, 1842. 11t

State of North Carolina.
HENDERSON COUNTY.
Court of Pleas and Sessions, July Session, 1842.
John Blythe } Original Attachment laid on
Richard Howard } debts in the hands of Guarantors.
IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendant, Richard Howard, is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Highland Messenger for six weeks successively that the defendant appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the county of Henderson, at the court house in Hendersonville, on the 4th Monday in September next, then and there to reply and plead to issue, else judgment of condemnation will be entered against debts levied on in the hands of Guarantors for an amount sufficient to satisfy plaintiff's demand.
Witness, ELLIS KING, Clerk of said court, at office, the 2d Monday in July, A. D. 1842, and 67th year of American Independence.
August 8, 1842. ELLIS KING, C. C. C. 6w 110

APPOINTMENTS FOR PREACHING.
Rev. JOHN S. WEAVER, preacher in charge of Asheville circuit, requests us to say that he may be expected by Divine permission to preach at New Hope meeting-house, on Sunday morn., Wednesday Nov. 16th. Bethel m. h. on Turkey creek, Nov. 17th. Jarrett's, Friday, Nov. 18. Sulphur Springs, Saturday, Nov. 19. Asheville, Sunday, Nov. 20. West's m. h., Monday, Nov. 21. Powers', Tuesday, Nov. 22. Beaverdam, Wednesday, Nov. 23. Duell-hill m. h., Saturday, Nov. 26. Nelson's, Sunday, November 27.
APPOINTMENTS FOR QUARTER MEETINGS ON THE ASHEVILLE DISTRICT.
Asheville circuit, Sandy's m. h., Dec. 3d and 4th. Echota Mission, Lovell's m. h., Dec. 7th and 8th. Franklin ct., Union m. h., December 10th and 11th. Waynesville ct., Bethel m. h., Dec. 14th and 15th. Hendersonville ct., Little River m. h., 17 and 18. Pickens ct., Rocky Spring m. h., Dec. 21 and 25. Greenville ct., Hopewell m. h., Dec. 31 and Jan. 1. Burnsville ct., Caney River m. h., Jan. 6 and 7. Nov. 4. E. F. SEVIER.