

A Weekly Family Newspaper, devoted to Religion, Morality, Polities, Science, Agriculture and General Intelligence.

### VOL. III.....NUMBER 47.

### **ASHEVILLE, N. C., JUNE 16, 1843.**

### Published weekly, BY J. H. CHRISTY & CO.

#### TERMS.

This paper is published at Two DOLLARS a year in advance-Two Dollars and Fifty Cents in six months-or, Three Dollars at the end of the year. (See prospectus.)

dvertisements inserted at One Dollar per square for the first, and Twenty-Five Cents for each continuance. Court Orders will be charged twenty-five per cent. extra.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

#### Gen. Washington and Pulaski. OR THE UNKNOWN WARRIOR.

A tale of the American Revolution.

Scene .---- IN THE AMERICAN CAMP-THE INGTON, PULASKI, AND GREEN.

European world.

and outcast as I am ?"

The sky is changed ! and such a change! Oh night, And storm and darkness, ye are wonderous strong, f et love is your strength, as is the light BYRON. a dark eve in woman.

Night had thrown over the earth its sable The world was veiled in midnight cty, awaiting the reply of Washington, The wind was high and blew much in the same gallant and knightly attilarkness. furious as a hurricane-and ever and anon tude in which Gilbert de la Marmont did the nale lightning gleamed luridly-and the when he stood demanding in marriage the distant thunder murmured hoarse and sullen daughter of the haughty old Baron Von Is. as the wild voice of the Angel of Death, and sendoff, in the proud ancestral hall, in his it seemed to the beholder that the western famous castle, on the banks of the Rhone, horizon was a bed of living fire-Rande. in sunny France, in the days of the old Crumonium in miniature! It was a gloomy, saders. cheerless night. The rain fell in such torrents that it seemed, as if the windows of

heaven were again opened, and the dark crets of his soul; but he cowered not before waters let loose on the earth, and there the General's fixed and steadfast gaze. were strong indications of a second flood. Such was the state of things the evening revious to the battle of Brandywine-and Gen. Washington sat alone in his tent, usily engaged in writing despatches and I confide in you, an adventurer, and an exiving orders to his officers concerning the | ile from your native land ?' onling engagement, he was surprised and startled by the sudden entrance of a mystetious personage, closely enveloped in a

lark military cloak, which, as he entered, he abruptly threw aside, and unfolded to the iew of the Commander in Chief of the I am unable to read the secrets of your American armies, a figure of uncommon heart. You may be a patriot-you may be height and symmetry. The warrior, for possessed of honorable intentions, and insuch the appearance of the unannounced cited to action by none other than the purest stranger indicated, was habited in a military motives that ever swelled in the brest of costume. A long straight sword or dagger man, and yet you may be our bitterest and hung at his sido-and its jewelled hilt show. most deadly foe. We are admonished by d at a glance that the owner was no com- past experience and by former precedents, non advouturer. In his cap were long to distrust all till they have proved themlumes of a sable hue, which waved grace- selves our friends, and worthy of implicit

help us throw off the yoke of the tyrant, will go down with honor to the latest posachieve our independence, and repel the terity, and will ever be remembered and foe; but we called and entreated in vain, venerated by the people whose liberty he The inhabitants of the earth turned a deaf | contributed essentially to achieve, as one of ear to all our supplications, and permitted those bold and fearless spirits who disdain the haughty Russian with his countless host to be a slave. No one can ever revert to to overrun the fairest and the lovliest land the name of Washington, Marion and beneath the sun, and humble, and conquer, Greene, without paying a like tribute of reand trample upon the brave and gallant na. spect to the magnanimous and patriotic Potion. Now, I have no country, no home. lander.

am compelled by fate to seek an asylum While he served in the American army, from the rage of tyrants in a foreign land. he performed many brilliant exploits on the I came here because it is the only spot on field of battle. He was in some of the most earth where I could hope to enjoy that free. desperate and sang unary engagements in dom which is denied me in my own country which the America ns had to contend with

and here I thought I should find a home the veteran armies of England. upon the sacred soil of America, the pairi-During the Revolution, Washington comot's own land, where the Goddess of Libermitted to him many important and perilous ty delights to dwell, to hover over its hal. cnterprises, in the execution of which he lowed domain, and protect its own brave evinced much military talent and sagacity TENT OF WASHINGTON. Time .- OCTOBER and magnanimous sons, and shelter them as a commander, and performed them with 2d, 1777, MIDNIGHT. Personages .- WASH. with her golden wings from the wrath and his usual bravery, fidelity and patriotism.

oppression of the ignoble despots of the He acted a conspicuous part in the battles of Saratoga and Monmouth, in the former

'Say, great General, dare you repose he fought bravely and hand to hand and confidence in me, stranger, foreigner, exile, blade to blade with Count Delando, a German officer, whom he wounded and disarm-After the conclusion of his harangue, the ed, but with his accustomed magnanimity tall Polish warrior stood in breathless anxispared the life of his vanquished foe.

Pulaski accompanied Gen. Greene in the southern campaign ; and on the 4th of October, 1779, precisely two years and two days from the time that he enlisted in the American army, he fell mortally wounded, at the seige of Savannah. His career, although short, was complete.

#### Lazy Bill Smith.

CHAPTER L. I always write stories in a burry . The truth is do not begin till I am driven to it ; and may add. that when once begun, I might never end, but. for getting tired. On I hurry, like a wild horse

' Oh ! heaven !' exclaimed Washington, in harness, till completely exhausted, I am forced to lay down the pen, and leave my hero, perhaps, starting and with a quick step walking back to the Fates. and forth, still scrutinizing the stranger, It shall not be so' this time. I will write only

who can I trust in these dark times? Can five chapters-and these shall be short, at least one of them. So it endeth. CHAPTER II.

I don't say that Bill Smith was the laziest man At this crisis Gen. Greene entered the that ever lived, but he was decidedly the laziest navillion ; the tall Polander bowed, and the man I ever saw. And I will venture to say, further, that his match could not be found in all Pepperelboro. There was where he lived-there 'You are a stranger,' continued Washhe lives now.

ington to the Polander, 'I know you not. Well, Bill was a toper-for that man never existed who was too lazy to drink. Of course, he was not one of the real tear-down and drag-out sort; but then he drank hard, and was generally pretty boozy towards evening ; for he was too lazy to get drunk very early in the day.

One evening, just about two years and three months ago, he was very drunk. The night was cold-the wind blew fiercely, and the light mow swept wildly over the ground, and added terror to old Boreas. That night, Bill was full two miles from his own miserable hovel, snugly ensconced behind some old boxes and barrels, in one corner ly in the night breeze. His proud and confidence by their deeds of valor, and in of a filthy rum shop-how he came there, so far roof, hauled firewood on his land-sled, &c., Saturby mien seemed to wear an expression of these perilous times we hardly know who from home, I do not know, but we will guess, that he happened on board some farmer's wayon or sleigh, that passed his house, and he was too lazy to get out till the vehicle stopped at the little grocery. But at any rate, Bill was there, two full miles from home : the night was wild, and the

quences of intemperance; and among other things, showed that it uniformly produced laziness-the worst kind of laziness-even a diaregard of those duties, on the performance of which depende cleanliness, health and happiness. Bill heard the whole, and winked. The others

heard, and looked at Bill. Presently the pledge went round, beginning with uncle Simon, who was the oldest man and the biggest toper in the house.

" Pilsign if Bill Smith will," said Simon ; "And too," said the next-and the next-and-

"But who is Bill Smith ?" asked the stranger. "There he sits," answered one, pointing to a seat near the door ; for Bill had not got far into the house-he was too lnzy. The pledge was carried to him, and he was re-

quested to sign it. "I can't," said Bill, "I'm

"But yot must," said the stranger ; " here are three more waiting for you to sign." "Don't you see I can't answered Bill. "And

besides, 'tisn't best to hurry ; there's nothing got by hurrying. I'n tired." "Sign, Bill," szid uncle Simon ; "sign, Bill,

and then make a speech.' The audience laughed-Bill looked sober; he

was evidently thinking about somelling, and this required an effort. I suspect he was thinking of the lecture, and his own laziness. Presently he

"I s'pose I might sign it, and make a speech too," he said ; " for though I'm a little lazy now-a-days, seeing there's nothing to do. I used to be as smart as any fellow in Pepperelboro."

"So you was," said Simon; "now sign the Thompsonian Society, Bill, and make a speech." "I guess, on the whole, I had Better wait," said Bill; perhaps some other time will do as well." But the stranger insisted, for full half an hour, and strange to say, Bill finally signed the pledge. "And now make a speech," was the cry from every part of the house. But Bill wouldn't make a speech that night, and the other topers wouldn't sign the pledge till the speech had been made. "I'll come here next Tuesday night, and make

than he had displayed for months before ; " if uncle Simon and the rest of you will come and hear

"Agreed ! agreed !" was heard from all parts of the house. And then the audience dispersed. CHAPTER IV.

'Tis strange what havoc intemperance will make of intellect and ambition. When William Smith was twenty-five years of age, he was considered the most industrious, intelligent and noble-hearted of all the young men in his native town. He was the pride of all the circle in which he moved. and bid fair to shine a bright ornament in the most respectable society. He married him a wife, and for a time lived happily. But the seeds of intemperance had been planted within him, and in ten years he had become " Lazy Bill."

But Smith went home that night, after the t.m. perance meeting, and told his wife with some ef. fort, what he had done. "I've signed the total abstinence pledge, by thunder, Kate, hit or miss, and next Tuesday night I'm going to preach."-At first his wife would not believe a word of it but the next day, the indications of a change for the better were too strong to go unnoticed, and she admitted that "something must be in the wind." The signing of the pledge dated from Wednesday, and on Friday, Bill did what he had not done before for two years ; he worked all day -mending his windows, put new shingles on his Monday, and Tuesday, were similarly and when the temperance meeting came on Tucsday evening, he brushed up his old coat, took his wife by the arm, and trudged silently to the old school.house. The audience had got there before him, for every one was anxious to hear what Lazy Bill could say on the subject of temperance. Old Simon had seated himself close to the desk, that he might have the better opportunity to play off his pranks, and exercise his powers of ridicule. But when Smith entered-looking so changedso noble-so dignified, comparably; the old man crept away, abashed, and apparently astonished. " Can this be Lazy Bill ?" he mentally asked ; and the more he asked the question, the more he was puzzled to answer. Pretty soon Smith commenc-"Ten years ago I was respectable, industrious and happy. I came into this neighborhood, bought me a few acres of land, built me a small house, got married, and went to work. We used to have social parties in those times, and Sarah there, (pointing to his wife) and I used to attend them. Sarah learned to knit edging and tell stories, and I learned to drink wine. Very soon I began to find myself occasionally impatient for the time of the next party to arrive ; and when it came, I was you give him some creosote or anything else that equally impatient to see the wine go round. Finally I drank to excess-even to intoxication-at one of these parties ; and from that time, though for a while heartily ashamed of my conduct, had less of self respect, and more of the appetite for liquor. I began to visit the tavern, and the little rum shop down there at the other village, and with others of like inclinations and appetites I spent my time in lounging about these grogge ries-sitting, now in the sun, now in the shade but never engaged in any more active business than whittling a pine stick or tripping a decanter of New England rum. I lost, by degrees, all my ambition-became lazy and indolent, and you called me lazy Bill. At first my wife fretted and scolded at my changed conduct; but this only made it worse. Then she cried and entreated,but this had the same effect, produced 'trouble, and I drank more run to " drown' it. Drunkards are sure to find trouble enough when rum has become its only antidote. I drank,-lost the little property I had accumulated-broke the heart of my wife, and became finally, heedless of every thing. So I lived along till last Wednesday night You know what we heard then, and I need not say that I was convinced rum made me 'Lazy Bill,' and caused all my trothic. I signed the pledge, and till now I have kept it inviolate ; and God helping me I'll never drink another drop of liquor as long as I live, Already I begin to feel the fires of ambition again in my breast, and im-agine myself a man. My wife there, is happier, and looks healthier; and my little boy smiles sweetly when I take him in my arms. In short, I am a new man, with new feelings and new hopes, and now I am going to lead a new liferegain, if possible, my character and my proper ty, and be happy. And I want my old compan ions to go with me. Some of you promised to sign the pledge if I would, and as nothing has befallen me to discourage that resolution, I hope you will come up here and redeem your promises." There wes a pause for some minutes. The audience seemed paralyzed with astonishment .- Old Sinion had been seen to brush away something that had apparently escaped from between his eye lids, and all were looking to him for some move ment that should break the spell of enchantment Presently he rose, walked up silently to the desk took up the pen, and put his name to the pledge Now the people scemed to breathe free; and one by one, every man and every woman in that house, followed his example.

obliged to enquire for ' Lazy Bill," as of old, Nohody knew him, or could tell where he lived .-Finally I called at a house, and interrogated the woman industriously for the whereabouts of " La.

zy Bill;' but she knew nothing of him, and turned to go away. Just then an old gentleman passed the hou e. "There's old uncle Simon Leighton," said the

soon overtaking ancle Simon, put to him the question, "Where does lazy Bill live ?"

William Smith, the carriage maker." "That's his name," I replied, " though I did

"He lives on the old spot," said Simon, "just where he has lived for twelve years ; but he don't ook much like ' Lazy Bill' now, I can tell you." I hurried on, and soon came to the place where two years before, I had dropped the miserable be ing, called ' Lazy Bill,' whom I had taken from the groggery of the village below, to pilot me to a hotel. The old hovel had been torn down, and on its site stood a pretty white cottage, surround. ed with a yard of flowers, just withering from the effects of an automn frost. Beyond was a large building, which, from the sounds proceeding from it, I judged to be the work-shop of William Smith, the carriage maker. Thither I bent my steps, and on enquiring for Mr. Smith, was pointed to a noble looking workman in the further end of the shop, whose manly bearing and healthy-looking sountenance wers evidence enough that the pledge had remained unbroken. On my approach he tecognized me, shook my hand heartily, and throw. ing off his apron, invited me into his house. We walked in together, and there I found one of the prottiest and happiest familios I had ever set eyes The wife was all joy and contentment, the children were all animation and beauty. The oldest boy was at work in the shop, but on learn. ing that it was 'the stranger' who had called, he came in and appeared to be overjoyed to see me. Our meeting was indeed a glorious one ; and never shall I forget the warm grasp of the hand that in Christendom; that his wife and children are gay as larks and lively as crickets ; that his industry and his property have come back to him ; and

Harriet thanked the good old friend again, bade im good evening and tripped home with light

Every morning Harriet repeated to herself the favorite lines, and prayed that God would help her to act according to them. So, by constant exercise, her kind impulses became benevolent habits, and good feelings strengthened into good principles. She was always on the watch to find out what she could do to oblige or to please ; and where there is such a will, the way is never wanting. But Harriet was not weakly yielding, because she was generously kir,d. She was always ready to sacrifice her own tastes or convenience to the wishes of others, but never her conviction of what was right.

#### [From the Cincinnati Republican.] Authony Wayne.

The actions of this distinguished citizen and successful warrior are so intimately blended with the early history of the West, espacially of this State, that we present a few desultry remarks on his ancestors and carly and civil life, studiously avoiding any allusion to his splendid military achievements as they are incorporated in the histories of the Revolutionary war and the Indian wars of the west.

The ancestors of our hero resided, originally, in Yorkshire, England. His grandfather early in life emigrated to the county of Wicklow, Ireland, and commanded under King William a squadron of Dragoons at the memorable battle of Boyne. An ardent attachment to republican principles proppted him in 1722 to migrate to North America, with his family, consisting of four sons, all of whom were well educated in Ireland, their native country. He purchased in 1724, an extensive real estate in the county of Chester, in the State, then the Province of Pennsylvania, a portion of which he assigned to each of his ctaldren.

The youngest son, Isaac, father of the American General was a man of vigorous intellect, enterprise and industry. He represented repeatedly, the county of Chester in the Provincial Legisla. ture, and as a commissioned officer frequently dis-tinguished himself in expeditions against the Indians. After a long life, spent usefully, in the service of his country, he died, in 1774, leaving one son and two daughters.

This son, Anthony, whose life reflects such lustre on the historical pages of our country, was born in Chester county, Pennsylvania, on the 1st of January, 1745.

Early in life he was committed to the care and tuition of his uncle, Gabriel Wayne, who was re-garded as possessing considerable erudition and

Mental energy. Anthony also received the notice and advice of Dr. Franklin. He embarked in March, 1766, being in his 21st year, for Nova Scotia, to execute the arduous and responsible duties of the agency of a population company. He married in the year 1767 the daughter of AIr. Bartholomew Penrose, an eminent merchant of Philadelphia, and estab. lished himself on a farm in his native country. From this period until 1774 he applied himself to agriculture and practical surveying. Early in 1774 he was appointed one of the provincial depu-ties who were chosen by the different counties to take into consideration the alarming state of affairs between Great Britain and the colonics. Shortly after he was elected a member of the assembly which met at the city of Philadelphia, and whose patriotic and spirited proceedings ex-

In the s

## WHOLE NUMBER 151.

woman, " and he knows where your man lives, if any body does." I hurried into the street, and "Lazy Bill," said he, "I suppose you not know he was a carriage maker."

Messenger,

[From Miss Leslie's Magazine.]

Way.

BY MRS. ANNA BACHE. One day, as Harriet Butler was returning from walk, she saw a small boy sitting on a doorstep

olding his hand to his face, and crying bitterly She stepped up to him and asked what was the The child was unable to speak, but afmatter. ter Harriet had repeated inquiry several times, he inted to his mouth, and gave her to understand that he had a very bad toothache. " Poor little thing ?" said Harriet, " had not you better go home?

Fresh tears streamed down the little fellow's face, and he screamed aloud, and sharper throbs of pain darted through his tooth.

Harriet was puzzled. She could not make the child speak intelligibly enough to tell her where he lived. "Or," thought she, "I could run to cited in the other States, honorable and powerful his house, and tell his mother to come to him. emulation. He must not sit there any how

a good long speech," said Bill, with more energy the father gave me, on taking my leave o. him.

better than all, that not a drop of liquor is bought, or sold, or drank, in the little town of Pepperel.

# Where there is a Will, there is a

TORRENT.

nelancholy. His forchead was high and are our friends. For ought I know you are ike a tiger's.

d slightly to General Washington, but ed, by even the most arrant villain, one still not a word.

"Who are you, stranger? your name and quity, the darkest and worst; but possesstion to the stranger.

banner and light the battles of freedom.'

ington, surveying him with a look of dis- will give us ample proof of your sincerity trust. The noble looking warrior quailed and love of freedom, and will satisfy us of the American General.

1 am an exile from my native land,' said life in fighting the battles of the free. But il than death itself; in the horrid mines.

uscue her from the grasp of her ruthless were in the heart of England, in the palace invaders. 1 and my comrades contended of the British King."

or freedom till the last, but the foe triumph. with a patriot's heart and a patriot's sword Polish eloquence.

nd relatives; degraded as it is, still it is t our trouble, in the hour of battle we cried e Vistula, and were closing around War- Marquis de Lafayette and Count Pulaski aw to crush us, we called upon Europe first drew their swords in defence of Ameriand the world, in the sacred name of Li- can freedom. arty, in the name of God, to assist us: to

ale-though it had evidently undergone a British General, come with a lie in your much exposure to the rays of a scorching mouth, enmity in your heart, and a concealun; his hair, which was dark as the ra- ed dagger under your garb of patriolism, to cu's wing, was short and thick and hung seduce us, spy out our situation and then in a thousand curls around his massive brow return to your master. It may be so. It -and his eyes, which were deep set, black is possible, nay probable. But there is a and piercifig, as he gazed around, flashed | frankness and sincerity in your language, a noble manliness in your expression and de-As the warrior entered the tent, he bow- meanor, that it seems impossible to be feign-

Washington cast upon the warrior a stern

glance, as if he would read the inmost se-

American returned the salutation.

most deeply skilled in deeds of sin and ini-

bitsiness !" was Washington's first saluta. ed only by a patriot, the truest and best .--Stranger, we receive you into our ranks as "I am a Polander,' replied the unknown a friend ; we divulge to you our hopes and

warrior, 'and any come to join the Ameri- prospects for the future, and, if by fidelity con army-to emist under the star-spangled and bravery, which is characteristic of your heroic nation, and with the enthusiasm of "Ea! an adventurer?" murmured Wash- your valliant countryman, Kosciusko, you

not before the withering glance of the eye | that none other than the Genius of Liberty animates and induces you to hazard your

the Polander, 'my country has been over- if you betray us, if you turn traitor, and run by fierce barbarians. Many of my desert the glorious struggle in which you owntrymen and kindred have been slain, are now engaged, evil will betide you. At contending in battle for their rights-and to-morrow's dawn you will have an opportuwrest, who were too proud and fearless nity to manifest to the world your valor as to how to the power of the haughty con- a warrior and your fidelity as a patriot. octor, have been banished to gloomy Si- 'Yes,' said Greene, putting his hand na, to toil under Russian tyrants, and upon the hilt of his sword," our vengence rag out a m'serable existence, more dread- will fall upon your head, our steel will pierce your heart, though you be guarded I foright long to free my country and by a legion of British soldiers, though you

The countenance of the Pole did not

d. We were defeated-vanquished-our oven change during this speech, as the read. ountry ruined, our cities and villages sack- or would naturally imagine, when such bitd and burned, our temples desecrated by ter insinuations and invectives were poured he feet of heathen and infidels, our soil pol- out so profusely upon one who had such there, who talked about the stranger and his basi ated, our liberty and government subverted pure and holy motives in his heart ; but his ness, though precious little did he do towards maky strangers, and our nation blotted from blood boiled, his eyes flashed fire, and he ic annals of the world; and now I come expressed his feelings in all the warmth of

and offer my services, my all, my life, if it | 'I call God to witness,' said he, ' that hall ever be requisite, in the cause of nothing but the purest patriotism, and de-American freedom. I have left a land which yout and sincere love of freedom inspires has once dear to me, and it is no less so and incites me and encourages me to enlist ow, though it is lorded over by Russian under the American banner, and bare my espots with the most cursed tyranny- bosom to the swords of the Britons. Ah, hough its soil has been dyed, and its rivers gentlemen, you will know me better when remsoned with the blood of my friends you have known me longer. I am PULASKI." It was enough. The spell was broken. fear to me because it is my own, my native The unknown warrior was no longer a and. We battled for freedom and a name stranger, for, although he was a native of long as there was hope. We called upon another continent, his fame had been borne e nations of the earth for help in the day on the wings of the wind all over the earth. The ensuing day, the 3d of October, oud for succor. When the Russian Au. 1777, is memorable in the annals of the erat with his marshalled serfs and servile American Revolution for being the one on mons, Plaitoff with his wild Cossacks, which was fought the memorable battle of and Suwarrow with his fiery legions were Brandywine. It was on that bloody day, warmed upon the banks of the Prague and according to the historian, that both the

Pulaski was a brave officer. His name

rumseller wanted to shut his groggery. "Bill you must clear out," said the rumseller. Bill made no answer. " I say, Bill, you must clear out-go home."

Bill began to snore-he was sleepy, and tired to boot, he always was.

" Hallo, Bill-I say, come, crawl out and go ome, 'fis most nine oclock." "Wait awhile ;" said Bill, " don't be in a hurry

-there's nothing gained by hurrying." "But I must shut up, Bill, and go home. there's nothing doing here, and I can't afford the

firewood." Bill roused up a little-not much, but a little, and winked. Perhaps he would have said some. thing, but just then the door opened, and a strangcr walked in. He had rode a long distance, and sceing a light in the 'rummy,' had called to enquire how far it was to a public house. "Just two miles and a half," said old Booale.

the rumseller; "and here's a chap that's going c'nmost there-lives right on the road."

Bill roused up a little more ; perhaps there was chance to ride, and it would not do to lose it.-After a little more coremony, that may be imagincd, and with a little assistance that Bill actually needed, the two got into the sleigh, and rode off. "I s'pose I live here," said Bill, when the sleigh had got a few rods past his house. The stranger reined up his nag and Bill got out .- He had be-gun to get sober, and would have thanked the gentleman for his ride, but he was really too lazy, and so he jostled slowly back to his own door, raised the latch and went in.

CHAPTER DI. There was quite a stir in Pepperelboro the next day. A stranger had come to town, and it was pretty generally rumored that he was to deliver a temperance lecture that evening in the village school house. Here and there, little groups were gathered together, talking the matter over-for it was indeed something new to have a temperance

lecture there; the oldest inhabitants could'nt remember the like of it. Bill's appetite and an itching to ascertain, who and what the stranger was, urged him as far as the tavorn where he arrived about noon. Of course he made one of the group ing up the conversation.

'Are you goin' to jine the new Pledge, Bill ?" asked an old covery, as he entered the bar-room. Bill didn't know exactly what answer to make

and so, true to his nature, he made none at all. "How is it, nucle Simon," continued the same roice, addressing another of the loungers, " are you goin' to jine the Thompsonians to - night ?they say it's all the go, down the city."

"The Thompsonians," said uncle Simon : " I don't know-they allow steaming it, I suppose." Old Simon was the wit of the town, and of course this sally produced a laugh.

"Not a bit," answered a square rigged, double breasted fellow, who had stood in a corner of the room all the while. "I've seen 'em and hearn 'em lectur too, but they don't hold to steamin' any way as I know; nor they aint Thompsonians

"What are they, Sam ?" asked uncle Simon "They are Washingtonians," said Sam, " and they don't hold to drinkin' a drop of liquor-"

Afore folks," added Simon, with emphasis and here was another laugh. Bill heard all this, but he took no part, even in

the laugh, for he was too lazy. Towards night the company dispersed, the greater portion of them to meet again at the school house. Bill got a chance to ride, and so went to the schoel-house

The locturer was there, and in good time began

#### CHAPTER V.

Five or six months ago, I was passing through the little town of Pepperelboto, and recollecting his discourse. He dwelt long on the evil conse. I could not then recollect his surname, and was

continued to writhe and scream with pain ;) "he will keep getting worse and worse. What shall I do ? if I could cure him, now-"

Harriet remembered that her mother's cook nce had a very bad toothache, and her mother had cured it by putting creosote into the tooth. She knew that creosote was sold by druggists. She looked up and down the street and saw at some distance a gilt mortar projecting from a ledge over a shop door, and she knew that it must be a lruggist's sign.

"Come with me, little boy," said she, "and I'l get something to cure your tooth."

The child resisted at first, but when Harriet re scated that she would get something to cure his tooth, he allowed her to take his hand and lead him across the street to the drug store.

There was nobody in the store but an elderly man, dressed in clothes of the quaker cut, who was rubbing something in a mortar. He looked up and stared a little when he saw Harriet ad. vance to the corner of the counter, drawing after her the ragged sobbing child.

" Is any thing the matter ?" said he.

"Sir," said Harriet, coloring up to her forehead. this poor boy has a dreadful tooth-ache. Can will cure it ?"

The druggist took hold of the little boy, lifted him upon a high stool, and examined his mouth. Then he took a bottle from a shelf, and a long steel pin out of a drawer. - He wound a small bit of cotton round the point of the pin, and having wetted it with the liquid contained in the battle, he made the boy open his mouth again, and press. ed the cotton gently into the aching tooth. "Now, sir, sit still for a 'ittle while," said he

and turning to Harriet, who had watched his proceedings with great interest, he asked-"Who is this child ?"

" I don't know, sir," replied Harriet. " I found him in the street, over the way, all alone, and crying very hard."

And how came thee to take him in hand ?" " What else could I do, sir ? He was in pain, and had nobody to help him."

"How came thee to bring him in here ?"

Harriet felt embarrassed, for she thought that erhaps the druggist was displeased ; but she raldher courage and answered modestly-" Sir I knew that creosote would cure the tooth-ache 1 thought if he stayed there screaming, he would get worse, and may be something would happen o him; he might get lost or die there on the step. And I knew that a reosote was sold in drug stores so I coaxed him up and brought him in here." The good druggist looked kindly at Harriet.

"Thou not only desirest to do good, but know

est how to do it," said he. "It is not every child of thy age that would have the thought to manage as well as thou has done. Thou hast good pa rents, I'll warrant."

"Yes, indeed, sir," said Harriet carnestly. By this time the child had ceased to sob and twist; his tears stopped, and looking up with a sort of surprise, he said, "it's most done hurting -it is."

"I'm glad to hear it," said the friend, patting the little boy on the head.

" Can you go home now asked," Harriet. "O ! yes," replied the child, I ha'nt got far t

"Be easy about thy little friend," said the drug gist, ringing a bell that stood on the counter. " ill send my boy home with him."

"Thank you, sir," said Harnet, courtseying. The next thought that occurred to her way that she ought to pay for the creosote. She had three cents in her bag; she took them to the druggist saying-

"Will that be enough, sir, to pay for the stuff." "Keep thy money," said the old gentleman miling, " and give me a shake of thy little hand Farewell. Tell thy parents from me instead. some of the incidents related above, bethought that they have brought up their child wisely, and me to ascertain whether Bill had kept his Pledge. and I trust that thou wilt make a good woman, if thou art spared to grow up."

member of the committe of safety, associated with Dr. Franklin, John Dickenson, and other Under the old Constitution of eminent citizens. Pennsylvania, which was ratified in 1776, there was a general representative body, selected from the towns and townships called the Council of Censors, of which, in the first year of the peace, he was elected a member. The term of a Censor was limited to one year, and immediately after the expiration of that period, he was returned by his native county to a scat in the General Assembly of the State in which he served during the cssions of 1784 and 1785.

The State of Georgia, in 1782 complimented him with a very valuable landed estate in consideration of his public services, as well as to hold out the inducement to him to become a citizen of that State when the war should have closed. We have already alluded to his patrimonial property in his native State ; being thus under obligations of gratitude to both these States, he resolved to spend a portion of his time in each. His personal attendance was thereby so much divided between these States, that it after wards became a question for congressional decision, whether his domicile was in Georgia or Pennsylvania.

He was elected, however, by his fellow-citizens of Pennsylvania, in 1787, one of the members of the convention which was to decide upon the adoption of the Constitution of the United States The citizens of Georgia also regarded him as their fellow citizen, elected him in 1791, a member of the United States Congress. This election, after an animated discussion, was set aside-upon which President Washington miniated him to the Senate of the United States, as Major General, and of course Military Commander-in-Chief of the United States Army, which was confirmed by that body; and in April 1792 he received

his commission to bring to a close the war with the confederated tribes of Indians which had so long raged on the then Northwestern frontier. The successful procecution of this war and its glorious termination, are known to almost every school boy of the West.

THE TRIAL OF LEWIS, AT COLUMBUS -- We learn om a passenger, who arrived on Saturday by the Rail Road, that the Jury before whom Lewis was tried at Columbu-, on the charge of being concerned in the Robin ry of the Bank at that place, came into Court after a witting hours, with a verdict of Not Guilty .- Charleston Courier.

WORTH KNOWING .- The Florida Herald gives the following important information to settlers in that territory : "it is not general. ly known that water in sufficient quantity to slake thirst may be 'obtained from the vines and withes which are so abundant in our hammacks and swamps, when other sources fail This we know from exeprience. Cut the vine off near the ground, and again as high as can be reached, and the water contained in the porce of the plant will triccle through and afford a refreshing draught. On Saturday last we spent the day in the woods and refreshed ourself, in this way with case. At a season dry as this, we have no doubt that this hint will prove valuable .- Georgian.

WHAT'S IN THE WIND .- We learn that a messen .. ger, despatched to the President to require his immediate presence in Washington, came down yesterday morning in the steamer from Baltimore and proceeded up James River, in the Richmond boat, to the Prestdent's farm, where he now in-N Herald