

POETICAL



BELSHAZZAR'S FEAST.

It is Belshazzar's feast! A thousand lights are in the hall, The king appears in regal state, A thousand lords before him wait, And all the beauty of the East, Is there to grace the royal feast.

Inspiring wine, the festive lore, From many a brimful goblet quaff; The revelry is growing loud, With fearless jest and spreading laugh.

High flushed then bade the impious king, His menials to the banquet bring, The golden cups, the temple-plate, Which to Jehovah consecrate, Did long his solemn worship grace, 'Till war had swept his holy place.

He filled them each with foaming wine, The king, the prince, the concubine, Their cups deep pledged, and in their mirth, Reviled the God of heaven and earth, And praised in many a drunken strain, The god of every pagan fane.

That giddy hour a human band, Before the king, in sight of all, In silence came by God's command, And wrote upon the wall.

The king beheld and pale he grew, His face assumed a death-like hue; 'Bring in,' he cried with troubled look, And as he spoke his body shook--

'Bring in the men of magic-lore, Astrologers, the wise and old, And let them read this writing o'er; And he by whom its meaning's told, A scarlet robe, a chain of gold, A seat the second from my throne, Shall make his rank and station known.'

The wise men came, but tried in vain, The mystic writing to explain. They gazed but baffled all their skill, Their characters unravelled still, Stood frowning from the lamp-lit wall, And terror shot throughout that hall.

A captive Jew was brought at last, A prophet of the King of kings; His looks betokened years long past; A heart absorbed in heavenly things.

'Art thou the captive Daniel?' said Belshazzar, trembling still; 'When thou these characters hast read, And by prophetic skill, Hast all their hidden meaning told,--A scarlet robe, a chain of gold, A seat the second from my throne, Shall make thy rank and station known.'

'Thy gifts be to thyself, oh king! Thine honors take who please, 'Yet will I read that awful thing, The Lord in wrath decrees.

The God most high, the father gave A realm whose greatness grew, 'Till whom he would his power could save, And whom he would he slaw.

But while the world before him bowed, 'His heart had haughty grown, 'Till He who can abuse the proud, Deposed him from his throne.

'Nor raised him 'till an humble mind His providence adorned, And felt that kingdoms and mankind All hung upon his word.

'And though his son, thou knowest this, And heard the curse on pride, Thy heart more arrogant than his, The Lord of heaven defied.

'These cups thy riot and excess, Thy sacrifice proclaim, The idol-gods thy songs address, Shall leave thee to thy shame.

'And now that God who gives thee breath, To whom thou owest all, Those tidings sent of speedy death, And wrote them on the wall.

'MENE, MENE--He hath numbered, Doomed for aye and sealed thy fate, TEKEL--In His righteous balance Thou art wanting found in weight, This night repentance comes too late. PERES--Lo! thy kingdom's sundered By the Persian at thy gate.'

The prophet ended--ere the light On Babel's lofty towers shone, The foe had turned Euphrates' tide, The gates of brass were open wide, The noise of battle woke the night, 'That shall had many a bloody stain, Belshazzar was among the slain, The conqueror had seized his throne.

Miscellaneous.

From the South Carolinian. Qualifications of a Statesman.

Before I commence the greater part of my remarks on this subject, I would recommend every man who is a candidate for a seat in the Legislature, to read a certain conversation which once took place between Socrates and a young Athenian. This conversation may be found translated into English somewhere in Rollin's Ancient History, as I presume some of our candidates would prefer the English to the original Greek. Those who do not know what part of the history to refer to for this dialogue, will do well to commence at the first page and read until they come to it. They will be certain to recognize it as soon as they reach it, for it was intended for the special benefit of candidates. Indeed I think it would be well if some men I have seen aspiring to distinction in the political world, were to devote a portion of their time every day in reading this history; for I am confident I have known candidates in my time, who have never read it, and perhaps are

not aware that such a book is extant. But these men supply their deficiency in talents and intelligence in another way. They are the electioneering fellows in the world, just before an election--what the mass call clever fellows. They "smile and smile" and shake hands with every body. Like the old horse-jockey in the Vicar of Wakefield, they have got a few favorite sentences by rote, which they make serve them on every occasion. "How do you do, gentlemen; how do you do? I'm glad to see you. Did you leave all well at home? Have you fine crops in your neighborhood? Good seasons, I suppose? Any news from your section?" These interrogatories, with a few others, and the appropriate expressions of joy or sorrow at the answers, constitute the merit on which many of our candidates base claims to popular favor. "Alas, the times! alas, the customs!" and alas, the Candidates! Some of the poor fellows, if they were asked, could not tell you the difference between a high tariff and a Giraffe; and they are pretty certain, from what they have heard of Nullification, that it was captured at Bengal, and brought in an iron cage to America. They probably take it for a species of the royal tiger.

Now, it is for this class of men, who set themselves up as candidates for office, and whose ambition so far exceeds their understandings, that my remarks are chiefly intended. In the first place, then, a Candidate for a seat in the Legislature ought to be a statesman, and a statesman should be a man of good general education. He should not only understand the rudiments of all the sciences, (for it is not to be expected that any man can be profound in them all,) but he should be well read in history, and not unacquainted with literature in general. He should by all means make himself perfectly acquainted with the science of government and political economy. A knowledge of this is, in fact, the sine qua non of a statesman's education; or in plain English, one cannot be a statesman without this knowledge. It would be just as reasonable to say that a man can be a good Carpenter, without having learned his trade, or a good Surgeon, without having studied anatomy as to say he can be an able statesman, without understanding the science of government and of political economy. He ought to understand the law of nations, the common law of England, and the laws of his own country. I do not mean that he should be an able and profound jurist--an advocate at the bar, or a judge on the bench--but that he should have a good general knowledge of law, and especially of the laws of his own country.

Is it not an absurdity to set a man to making laws, who does not understand the nature of law? Would it not be equally as rational, to put a man to constructing a watch? No one, I believe, has ever been guilty of such folly as to attempt the latter, yet we are constantly practising the former. Another very important item among the requisites of a statesman, is common sense, which is the great regulator of all other qualifications and accomplishments. I regret to say that this is a desideratum among many of our finely educated gentlemen. They have learned everything in theory, alone, and have entirely neglected to notice the practical results, which always widely differ from the theoretical, in every species of experiment. In the physical world, for instance, in calculating the multiplied power of the pulley or the lever, we must always make some allowance for friction. Just so in the moral or political world, we must always allow something for friction, if I may so express myself. And last, though not least, honesty should be regarded as an indispensable quality of a statesman, or any other public character. Without this, the highest faculties and endowments, in all probability, will be perverted to the worst of purposes. Learning, wit, and genius, without honesty, are a curse, rather than a blessing, to the country in which they flourish. "A wit's a feather, and a chief's a rod; An honest man's the noblest work of God." There are, too, a species of men among us, whom we may term political weathercocks; men who shift with each popular gale, for the purpose of retaining their stations, or of rising still higher, and of fostering a misguided ambition, rather than from any depravity of character, or want of honest feelings. They lack the proper fortitude, to brave the storm of opposition--the proper degree of moral courage, to maintain the principles which they believe, and often know to be correct.

"They see the right, and they approve it too; Condemn the wrong, & yet the wrong pursue." Such prostitution of talents and abilities is much to be regretted; and if those who yield to it, could see a little deeper into human nature, they would soon discover, that such a course will more frequently prove their ruin than their fortune. It is always better to "pursue the rugged path of duty," however great the opposition we may have to encounter, than knowingly to depart from it, whatever may be the temptations, rewards, and emoluments of such unwarrantable conduct. It is not only morally wrong, but the worst of policy, for a man to suffer himself to be swept away by the current of popular prejudice, when his better reason dictates a different course. But so it is, we too often find ourselves unable to resist the temptations which surround us; as well those which attack our religion as our politics. At best we are but a frail, fickle, and inconstant race of beings--the mere creatures of circumstances--having more phases than the moon herself, and as many tints and varieties of color and aspect as the chameleon:

"Men change with fortune, manners change with clime; Tenets with books, and principles with time." At present times are hard, and we need not be surprised if we witness many changes, as well in policy as in politics.

As there is some degree of prejudice existing in certain sections of our State, against lawyers being elected to the legislature, it may be thought by those who entertain this prejudice, that my intention is to advocate their claims. I entirely disclaim any such intention; for many of them I know to be as badly qualified for the offices of a legislator, as any that might be chosen from any other profession or calling. My predilections are

in favor of no class of men, except those of true and genuine merit. A blacksmith would suit me as well as a lawyer, for a representative, if he possessed suitable merit and ability. CATO.

From the Saturday Courier. Chapter for the times.

TEXT.--In the midst of the greatest plenty that ever fell on the lot of any country, we are crying our eyes out for distress; and the National Cow, with a swimming pail of milk under her, seems determined to kick it all over. --Coleman.

COMMENT.--When, where, and on what occasion, the above was spoken, does not now occur to us; but a truer saying was never uttered, especially as conveying to the mind an idea of the state and condition of things in this country at this time.

Amidst the numberless blessings which an all-wise Providence has seen fit to shower upon this ungrateful people, we are wont to listen to naught save bitter complaints and piteous wailings as to the hardness of the times. The fields, from the shores of the valleys of the Rocky Mountains, groan with superabundant "crops," and yet, forsooth, no one appears satisfied, thankful, or happy.

Had there been a famine in the land, could not in this respect, have been no worse, for the people would have only cried out then, that the times were hard, and bread and meat were not to be had for money or price. Now, the cry is--"Such is the plenty such is the superabundance, that the laborer is but poorly rewarded,--and the merchant and the speculator, they cannot get rich now, because wheat, instead of being at two dollars the bushel, and controlled in the market by a few, is only at ninety cents, and within the reach of all.--Verily, 'the National Cow, with a swimming pail of milk under her, seems determined to kick it all over.'"

When will the world grow wiser? But again: It is not many days since we read that a poor woman, in one of our populous cities, died from actual starvation! This, too, within the sight of overloaded storehouses, and ships full freighted with the products of the earth, begging for a market!

It is difficult to reconcile these things satisfactorily to the mind; yet who doubts that they exist in the varied and strange inconsistencies in which we have represented them in this brief commentary? The ingratitude of man deserves to be oftener rebuked. "When thy judgments are in the earth," saith Isaiah, "the inhabitants of the world will learn righteousness."

The Boston American recently asked the editor of the Portland American, how his farm did--to which the Portland editor replied as follows:

"She's nicely, and in the enjoyment of good health, and a clear conscience, owing to her thorough Democracy."

We recollect when we were to start off on parental influence into the world, how the good old lady placed her spectacles aside down on the tip end of her blessed and venerable nose, and among other excellent advice, warned us, as we valued our peace of mind, to be true to our country and "Old Hickory." "Take care of them ere Federals, son. They were torsters in the Revolution, and have been so ever since. Don't have nothing to do with them." That's the right sort of "Marm."

HUNG FOR FUN.--The last Tennessee Review states that the grand jury of Campbell county, Tennessee, has found a true bill against Gen. Smith, John H. Todd, Lotin Duke, James Pearce, and Leroy Brown, for the murder of a slave belonging to John Miller. They had all gotten into a drunken spree, and under the influence of liquor, enticed the negro into a loft, and hung him from the rafters, intending to cut him down in a moment or two before life should be extinct. Their drunken frolic was carried too far; the negro died, and a similar death or a long and painful imprisonment awaits the perpetrators of the act. --Like many other frolics of the same kind, it cost dear in the end.

PREACHING BY EXAMPLE.--Yes! by your example you may preach the Gospel, and preach it with mighty power. Conduct is a language that all can understand, that all can feel; and the conduct, the example of every one speaks for God, or against Him. True as it is that "actions speak louder than words," so true it is that you may speak for Christ, however humble your sphere; that you may preach the distinct, and earnest, the eloquent language of a holy life. You may plead for religion with living arguments.

"What time is it, Tom?" "Just time to pay that little account you owe me!" "O, indeed! well, I didn't think it was so late! so I must be off or I shall lose my dinner."

If the devil ever laughs, it must be at hypocrites; they are the greatest dupes he has; they serve him better than any others, and receive no wages; nay, what is still more extraordinary, they must submit to greater mortifications to go to hell, than the sincerest Christian to go to Heaven. --Lacoe.

"Skin for skin, all that a man has will he give for his life," as the rat said when he broke through the steel trap and left his tail behind.

Mankind may be divided into three classes. Those who learn from the experience of others--they are happy men. Those who learn from their own experience--they are wise men. And lastly, those who learn neither from their own nor from other people's experience--they are fools.

SPEAKING IN A HURRY.--A messenger arrived in great haste, his eyes starting, and his hair streaming in the wind, at an eastern city, some years since, exclaiming at the top of his voice--"The Eliver Olsworth has killed her butler!" The Eliver Olsworth has killed her butler!

LATEST CASE.--A man planted his gun, the other day, instead of a wild plant, which he had gathered in the woods. He did not discover his error until it began to shoot.

WHAT A RIVER IS.--Without caring to puzzle our wits in polishing up a riddle which hurries across our conception at this moment, we may just remark that a river is, Ever in bed, yet never asleep; Always in motion yet staying there still; Running forever its bed to keep, And yet only strange when it runs up hill.

"Slim business," as the tailor said when he measured Calvin Edson for a coat.

"Here break we off," as the pipe-stem said when it fell on the floor.

"If you strike I'll run," as the fireman said to the bell.

"Pa?" "Well, my dear, what is it?" "Didn't you tell me this world is round?" "Yes." "Then I'd like to know how it can come to an end?" "My child, how often must I tell you not to talk when you are eating?"

"There's a men-tal feeling between us," as the cat said to the kitten.

PRETTY FAIR.--"Bill, I've been trying about town all day to borrow five dollars, and have come to you as a 'dernier resort'."

"Yes, and dern your resort!" said Bill, "I'm short of tin too."

Professions without practice are like wells without water. They show open mouths, which are but the avenues to baser hearts.

Cicero says, "That it does not so much matter what an orator says, as how he says it."

"To foreign climates my old trunk I bear," as the elephant said when he left Asia for America, at the invitation of a managerie man.

"There is a time for all things," as the monkey said when he shaved the cat.

"Heads you lose," as the guillotine said to its victims.

Agricultural.



From the Albany Cultivator.

Maxims and precepts for young Farmers. Regard all persons whose time and labor are wholly at your command, as beings whose health, comfort and good conduct in this life, you will be held most fearfully responsible for in the life to come.

Never forget that both moral and bodily health depend on the same thing; that is, temperance in food, drink, and all sensual indulgences; and temperance in the use of the means to get rich.

To wish well, is not enough; you must also do well, or your benevolence, like faith without good works, will be dead and utterly worthless.

Ever bear in mind, that useful knowledge and a proper application of it, are to the health of the soul what wholesome food and appropriate exercise are to the health of the body.

Value as you ought the experience of others, and your own will cost you far less than without such aid; since to use theirs costs only an effort of memory, whereas the price paid for your own will often be the loss of health, fortune and character.

The more you strive to enrich your minds with every good thing which men and books can teach, the greater will be your power to gain wealth, honor, fame and every rational enjoyment.

Trust not others to do for you, what you can readily and as well do for yourself.

The farmer who is ashamed of manual labor, will very soon find cause to be much more ashamed of himself.

If you ever make a business of your pleasures, they will most assuredly soon make an end of your business.

Leave show to spendthrifts and fools, while you and your families consult only tasteful simplicity, comfort and usefulness in all your arrangements and expenses.

Love not money for its own sake; still less for the power it gives you to gratify selfish and sinful passion. But fail not to regard it as the most efficient means to accomplish all benevolent purposes. You will thus make it a blessing instead of a curse, both to yourselves and others.

True economy consists not so much in saving money, as in spending it when made, solely and judiciously for purposes really useful. This annually increases your profits, instead of diminishing or keeping them stationary.

Avoid debt as you would a pestilence, for it humbles, debases and degrades a man in his own eyes; subjects him to insults and persecutions from others; but still worse, it is a perpetual temptation, however anxiously resisted, to fraud, falsehood and theft--not unfrequently, to despair and self-murder.

To take advantage in a bargain is virtually to take money out of another's pocket, who is not aware of it. Wordlings call it "fair play," but all honest men call it cheating and swindling.

The only just means of increasing wealth, are constant industry, true economy of time as well as money, well directed labor, and the regular application of a portion of our fair profits to increase our capital.

Never expect your lands to give you much, if you give them little, nor to make you rich, if you make them poor. Therefore, always manure them to the full extent of your means, and they will ever make you ample returns in rapidly increasing productions.

Economy, not less than humanity, requires you to keep all your farming stock in thriving condition; for a working animal in good order, will do much more work and eat less than a poor one; while the rest of your stock, well kept, will yield more of every thing, than double their number, if half starved, as such animals often are.

To "save at the spigot, and let out at the bung," will soon empty the biggest hoghead; so will economy in small matters and waste in large ones, speedily squander the largest estate.

In all your farming operations, never forget that time, like money, if once lost or mispent, is forever past recovery.

Constantly arrange beforehand, the daily work of your farms. Then none of your laborers need never be idle in waiting to be told what he has to do.

Provide a place for every thing and misplace nothing. No time then will ever be spent in searching for what you want.

Keep double sets of such plantation implements as are most used, and most exposed to wear and tear. The whole cost of extra sets will be amply repaid by saving the whole time lost in waiting for repairs, where only single sets are kept.

Never resort to what are called "make shifts," when it is possible to avoid it; for they encourage carelessness and sloth, of which they are almost sure signs.

The very reverse of the lawyer's maxim, "de minimis non curat Lex"--the law regards not the smallest matters--must be the farmer's guide, or his largest concerns can never prosper as they might.

To keep good gates and fences, saves much time and labor in preventing trespasses, much loss of crops from depredations; and best of all, it saves much wrangling and ill will among neighbors, about mischievous stock.

If you would excel in your profession, the diligent culture of your mind is as indispensable as that of your fields.

Never commit the self-hurtful folly of looking upon any of the honest trades, professions and callings as inimical to your own; for there is a natural bond of interests and amity between the whole, which cannot be possibly preserved without the cordial co-operation of all.

Encourage, both by precept and example, the true spirit of husbandry; for it promotes harmony, good will, and social intercourse among all with whom you deal; it tends to elevate your own class to its proper rank; and above all, it advances the welfare of your country, by promoting the most important of all her great interests.

Never flatter yourselves, as some silly people do, that you know all which can be known, even of the most simple branch of your profession, or you will soon know less than thousands of your modest, less assuming brethren.

But always act under the firm belief that there is no ascertainable limit to our acquisitions in any art or science whatever; nor any difficulties, which constant, diligent study cannot overcome. Your progress, then, towards the highest attainable point in which you ever prefer, will be as sure as fate itself. The accidents and vicissitudes of life may possibly interrupt your course; but only persevere, and you will finally conquer, with absolute certainty, all objects that are not insuperable.

And now, Messrs. Editors, suffer me in conclusion, to address a few deprecatory remarks to the older class of your readers, lest they should possibly suppose I was vain enough to believe, that there was something new to them in what I have just written. My only purpose was to endeavor to render some service to my youthful brethren, upon whose characters and conduct so much of their country's good depends; by imparting to their special use, the result of many years experience and observation. In executing this purpose, it occurred to me that to give these results the form of detached maxims and precepts, would probably be more apt to engage their attention, than if I presented them in the more diffuse, connected style of an essay or lecture. With this explanation I leave them to their fate; but with the confident hope that all will approve the motive which prompted them, whatever some may think of the matter and manner of the author.

Yours, with regard, JAMES M. GARNETT.

"Study to be what you wish to seem."

NOTICE. BY virtue of an order of the County Court of Cumberland, passed at September Term, 1842, I will sell on credit six months, at the Court House door in the Town of Fayetteville, on the 14th of November next, two negro men, viz: Peter and Joe; the property of the Heirs at Law of Irwin Andrews, dec'd; for the purpose of making a division among said Heirs.

W. G. McDONALD, Commissioner. Oct. 17, 1842.--183-2t.

\$100 REWARD. RANAWAY from the Subscriber the following slaves, for the apprehension of either a reward of fifty dollars will be given. DAVE, who ran away in Alabama, formerly belonging to A. Watson and Wm. Purcell, of Robeson county, sometimes called Dave Watson.

Also another slave named DAVE, purchased of Wm. G. McDonald of Cumberland county. The above reward of fifty dollars will be given for the apprehension (without injury) of either of the above named slaves. R. YELDELL. Any information will be furnished to P. P. Johnson, Fayetteville, N. C. Nov. 3, 1842.--193-1f.

Miniature Painting. MISS BAYNE will leave Fayetteville, about the 1st of November. Persons desiring a likeness will therefore make their arrangements accordingly.

Her prices will be from \$10 to \$15, according to the quality of the painting desired. She will execute sketches on paper, and color them for \$2, and warrant a likeness. Having two copies of each of the Paintings now at the Bookstore of Mr. Hale and at Mr. Beasley's, she would sell either or both of those at \$10 each. Oct. 29, 1842

NEW FLOUR. FAMILY FLOUR (round and Superfine, Fine and Middling, for sale at the Cash Spring Mills, or at the store of GEO. McNEILL. July 2, 1842.

NEW GOODS. I HAVE RECEIVED and am now opening, my SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK, which comprises a large and extensive assortment of DRY GOODS, HARDWARE & CUTLERY. --ALSO-- 15 HDS. SUGAR, 60 Bags COFFEE, 50 Cases Fur and Wool Hats, 15 do Palm Leaf ditto, 10 do Bonnets, 15 do Cotton Cards, 75 kegs White Lead, Indigo, Madder, Patent Medicines, &c. Which will be sold at unusually low prices for Cash or Country Produce. JOHN D. STARR. Fayetteville, May 28, 1842.--170-1f.

NEW GOODS. At Prices to suit the Times. I HAVE just received my full assortment of FALL & WINTER GOODS. Embracing Broad Cloths, various colors, and some very superior; also Fancy Cassimeres, Satinets, Kentucky Jeans, Beaver Cloth, Blankets, Kerseys, white and red Flannels, Merino and Silk Shirts and Drawers; black, blue and fancy colored Silks; Mouslin-de-Lains, all qualities; gentlemen's Scarfs, Stocks, Collars, &c., &c. GROCERIES & HARDWARE. Some beautiful sets of CHINA, common and fine CROCKERY, HATS and SHOES, White Lead, Linseed and Winter Strained Lamp Oil, &c. All of which I am disposed to sell low, very low, for CASH, or in exchange for Country Produce. JOHN D. STARR. North West Corner of Market Square. October 28, 1842.--192-1f.

PROSPECTUS FOR THE CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE AND APPENDIX. These works have such a wide circulation, and have been so universally approved and sought after by the public, that we deem it necessary only in this prospectus to say that they will be continued at the next session of Congress, and to state, succinctly, their contents, the form in which they will be printed, and the prices for them.

The Congressional Globe is made up of the daily proceedings of the two Houses of Congress. The speeches of the members are abridged, or condensed, to bring them into a reasonable or readable length. All the resolutions offered, or motions made, are given at length, in the mover's own words; and the yeas and nays on all the important questions. It is printed with small type--brief and nonpareil--on a double-royal sheet, in quarto form, each number containing 16 royal quarto pages. It is printed once a week, except on Congress holidays, and is furnished to each member of Congress free of charge for one number a week; and the balance of the session for two or three numbers a week. The coming session of Congress will furnish matter enough for one number a week; and the balance of the session for two or three numbers a week. The coming session of Congress will furnish matter enough, we suppose, for twenty-five or thirty numbers.

The Appendix is made up of the President's annual message, the reports of the principal officers of the Government that accompany it, and all the long speeches of members of Congress, written out or revised by themselves. It is printed in the same form as the Congressional Globe, and is published at the same number of pages. There are so many numbers published the first week of a session, as there are numbers of the Congressional Globe; because the members are slow writing out their speeches. But towards the close of a session, the numbers are published more frequently than the Congressional Globe.

Each of these works is complete in itself; but it is necessary for every one who desires a full knowledge of the proceedings of Congress, to have both; because, then, if there should be any ambiguity in the synopsis of the speech, or any denial of its correctness, as published in the Congressional Globe, the reader may turn to the Appendix to see the speech at length, corrected by the member himself.

Now, there is no other source but the Congressional Globe and Appendix, from which a person can obtain a full history of the proceedings of Congress. Gales and Staton's Register of Debates, which contained a history, was suspended in the year 1837, and has not since been resumed. It cost about five times as much for a session as the Congressional Globe and Appendix, and did not contain an equal amount of matter, a great portion of the current proceedings being omitted. The speeches of both parties are published in the Daily Globe, and in the Congressional Globe and Appendix; other papers publish their own side only. We are enabled to print the Congressional Globe and Appendix at the low rate now proposed, by having a large quantity of type, and keeping the Congressional matter that we set up for the Daily and Semi-weekly Globes standing for the Congressional Globe and Appendix.

Complete indexes to both the Congressional Globe and the Appendix are printed at the close of each session, and sent to all subscribers for them. The reports of the Congressional Globe and Appendix are not in the least degree affected by the party bias of the Editors. They are given precisely as written out by the Reporters and the members themselves. And the whole are subject to the revision and correction of the speakers, as they pass in review in our daily sheet, in case any misunderstanding or misrepresentation in their remarks should occur. We make a daily analysis of the doings in Congress, and give our opinions in it freely; but this is published only in the Daily, Semi-weekly, and Weekly Globes. The Daily Globe is \$10, the Semi-weekly Globe \$8, and the Weekly Globe \$2 per annum, in advance. The Weekly Globe is printed in the same form as the Congressional Globe and Appendix, and a complete index made to it at the end of each year. Both Houses of Congress take the Congressional Globe and Appendix for their committee rooms, and for the libraries of Congress. So confident are we that all who may subscribe for these works will be pleased with them, that we hereby pledge ourselves to take them back and refund the money to all who shall be dissatisfied. If any persons shall have any of the previous volumes on hand, and shall wish to dispose of them, if they will send them to us, we will send them the like number of the future volumes. The Whig members of Congress, who did not subscribe for these works at first, are now almost compelled to have the numbers, to enable them to understand the previous legislation of Congress. We have back numbers on hand; but we can dispose of them, and all that may be returned to us. TERMS. For the Congressional Globe, \$1 per copy. For the Appendix, \$1 per copy. Six copies of either of the above will be sent for \$5; twelve copies for \$10; and so on in proportion for a greater number. Payments may be transmitted by mail, postage paid, at our risk. By a rule of the Post Office Department, postmasters are prohibited from sending letters written by themselves, containing money for subscriptions. The notes of any bank, current where a subscriber resides, will be received by us at par. All the numbers of the Congressional Globe and Appendix should be in Washington by the 10th of December next at farthest. No attention will be paid to any order unless the money accompanies it. BLAIR & RIVES. Washington City, Oct. 20, 1842.