BALD MOUNTAIN.

TROM THE "BIGHLAND MESSENGER."

In the summer of 188-, having he much said of the Bald Mountain, of its height its peculiar soil, and the beautiful scenery in view from its top, we determined to grati fy our curiosity so far as to pay it a visit .--Accordingly, a small company was formed, and on the evening of the 27th July, rendezvoused at a point on the Little Tennessee River, where the old Tallassee Village once stood ; but now that beautiful village does not exist; with many of the mightiest cities of the world it has crumbled into ruins, and its -mouldering heaps alone tell the stranger, that it once flourished. The land is under fruitful cultivation in possession of others. The houses, the barns, the well laid-off fields, inform the traveller, that the Savage had passed away, and the civilized white man occupies his place. But we must not forget that on this very spot, the Council fire was once kindled; here the Warriors assembled and laid the plans which proved fatal to many an innocent husband and helpless wife ; and here, after the return from a predatory excursion, was exhibited the "scalp," and the frantic war-dance held around it. To reflections somewhat of this character, had the writer of this article resigned himself on the above named evening, while the rest of the company were variously engaged,-some viewing through a spy-glass the distant Mountains, another bringing a Telescope to bear, towards the setting sun, and a third, who cared much more for a "hving bruin," than for the "major ursa," was rubbing up his fire-lock, and promising himself high sport on the ensuing day. Early on the morning of the 28th, we set out, and to a calm spectator, no doubt presented more the appearance of a company of hunters than any thing else, being packed with blankets and provisions, armed with guns, pistols, hatchets, &c. and accompanied by a suitable number of dogs. The Mountain we intended visiting, forms a part of the Great Unaka. or Smoky Mountain, which divides' the States of N. Carolina and Tennessee, and the line running on its extreme height. Its highest peak, called the Bald Mountain, is within a few seconds of being under the 36th degree of North latitude, and with the exception of the Grandfather,' in the same range, and Mount Washington, in New Hampshire, is probably the highest in the U. States.

It is difficult to say from what the name is derived. "Unaka" is a pure Cherokee word, and signifies " white," most generally "white men." Whether the Indians gave it this name from its peculiar appearance or from some circumstance connected with their intercourse with the white man, is not known. In many of the public documents belonging to the State of Tennessee, it is called the " Unicoy," or " Unicoi," but this, so far from being another name, is but misspelling of Unaka. On our best maps it is noted as the "Great Unaka or Smoky Mountain." This is done, not because "smoky" is a translation of, or bears any relation to the word " Unaka," but because it has been called Unaka by the Indian, and Smoky by the white man. A little more than an hour's hard riding from where we set off, brought us immediately to the base. On our way, we passed across a smaller mountain, at what is called the War Gap, which seems to have once been the scene of a bloody encounter between different tribes of Savages, in commemoration of which, there are two large piles of small stones lying near each other. which are evidently the work of man, and yet seem to have stood for ages. About this, as about all other things of the kind, the present Indians who live near, if they be able, are unwilling to give much information. It is said, however, upon good authority, that when they wish to commemorate an even which they deem important, such as the death of a noted warrior fallen in battle, one way of doing so, is noticed as above. But we are wandering. To return-a the foot of the mountain, we left part of our horses, and after packing the rest, commenced the ascent, laboring and toiling, winding and elimbing among recks, logs, bushes and briars, for about three hours, when much to our gratification we found ourselves on the top. But here a scene presented itself which absolutely beggars all description. Before us, as we stood looking toward the North, lay all that beautiful and fertile country embraced between the Cumberland Mountains and the North Carolina line, which, it will be recollected, is the whole breadth of that part of the State of Tennessee. At the Cumberland Gap we had a view of part of the Territories of Kentucky and Virginia; and from a short distance East of the Gap, that range of mountains lay full in sight all the way round West to where the Tennessee River runs through them and forms the suck. On our left was to be seen a portion of the State of Georgia and Alabama, while the Mountain, on which we stood, swelled its awful form from amidst the vast, wide and tremendous range, that runs the whole length of the United States. So much higher were we than any thing around us, that those Mountains which, while we were in the vale, looked high and towering, now dwindled into comparative insignificance; and it was not until we had been there some minutes, that we could look around without a kind of involuntary shuddering. There are here two peaks about a mile distant from each other, on the summit of each of which, there is an area of from twenty to fifty acres, entirely bare of timber, but thickly covered with whortle-berry bushes, weeds, and a low running vine somewhat resembling in appearance the straw-berry vine. Between these peaks there is a clear running Spring of water, so cold that a thermometer, when placed in it, sinks at mid-summer to a few degrees above the freezing point. The soil is most-ly silicious, and indicates fertility. The temperature of the atmosphere, as taken by us at three or four different times during our stay, preved to be from 15 to 22 degrees colder then at Maryville, the County seat of Blount county-distant about 30 miles, where it was taken by a friend at the same hours. The grandeur and sublimity of this scene, is greatly heightened by the appearance of the Little Tennessee River, close by, wind-

ing its serpentine course, arst among the lolty Mountains which look down upon it from dizzy heights and craggy precipices, then in the open country loaded with plenty and smiling in joy, until it pours itself into the beautiful Holston. Than this River thus distinctly traced in its course for fifty miles before its junction, nothing can be more beautifully grand. After its confluence, both roll off in majestic current until they your permission. I do not know the name assigned seem to lose themselves in the very clouds. to him by "Wilson" or other ornithologists, and if i did, I would not run the risk of disgracing him (as I such scenery, can be more readily imagined than described. Anxiously will he stand and strain his eyes, in endeavoring to descry the boundary of the country before him. and yet, as if in defiance of his powers, it swells, and widens, and seems gradually to rise higher and higher, until its forms a horizon. So far are the feelings raised above the ordinary pitch, and the mind, filled with such unutterable sensations, that one scarce knows how or what he feels, while the prospect lies so inviting, so pleasing and grand, that the more he looks the more he loves.

Towards the close of the day, our appearance was somewhat grotesque, not to say ludicrous. For the most part, our first emotions had passed away, and we began, sensibly, to feel the fatigues of the day .-Hence, some had stretched themselves on the grass; one or two feasting more largely on the prospect before us than the rest, were still to be seen plying their glasses to the opening country, at one time taking a wide and general view, and then they would be endeavoring to pry into and identify some house in Maryville, which was full in view ; another was preparing a temporary shelter for the night, while a fourth was creeping along the sides of the Mountain in quest of some unsuspecting Deer or Bear, on which he might try the power of his rifle. Night was now drawing on, and great satisfaction we promised ourselves when we should bring our Telescope to bear on a full Moon, in order, if possible, to discover "rivers and mountains on her spotty globe," which satisfaction no doubt would have been realized. had it not been for the fact that Moon and Stars were all obscured from us by a dark and lowering cloud, which appeared late in the evening approaching us from the South. The nearer it came, the more threatening it seemed, and in a few moments had so completely enveloped the mountain, as to leave us in darkness almost as thick as that of Milton's "Stygian Lake," and there it remained, until all our hopes of a " contemplation of the starry Heavens" were at an end, and we compelled, as comfortably as we could, to resign ourselves into the arms

THE MUSIC OF BIRDS.

FIELD NOTES .- The Phinky. From the New York American,

I do not intend to claim for my friend " Bob-Link" (or Robert Lincoln, M. D.-Musical Doctor) an ex-clusive first fiddle, though I doubt if, in richness and melody of note, he has many superiors. But there is another old friend associated with my earliest recollections, whose song I should be happy to record, with feel the Robin has been, and perhaps he is,) by using it against him. He was first introduced to me under the humble but endearing cognomen of " Phinky," and, as such, I now recognize him, and cherish the memory of his forefathers with the warmest affection He is a small, animated, merry, spunky little fellow, friendly and confiding, and so fond of seeing and being seen by the passing world as generally to be found near the road side, selecting, in preference to all others, the sweet-briar bush, where, in the earliest spring, he may be found aiding his wife in repairing the old nest or building a new one, and taking a busy share in all matters " about house." His dress is a striped and speckled gray, and unlike most birds, he has the good taste not to use finer colors than his wife; and, in fact, so closely resembles her, that, but for a little red stripe on the sides of his montero-shaped cap, you would scarcely distinguish them. His note is heard almost as early as that of the " Blue Bird," and is spirited and animating. He is fond of fun and frolic himself, and takes especial pleasure in watching the fun and frolic of others; and, though not decidedly a"tattler, (for he does not gad about,) yet he cannot for his fife refrain from telling what he sees. His greatest pleasure seems to be in watching the little " Ground Sparrow." whom he facetiously calls " Little Joe," and then, from the opmost twig of his own briar bush, you will hear his song-the first notes brilliant and melodious, terminating in a species of lisping stacato ; and then he sings " O cherily-cherily-cherily-see-see-Little Joe-Little Joe-Little Joe-kithin Judy-kithin Judy-kithin Judy-see-see;" and then down he drops into his sweet-briar bush, and, hidden by its fragrant flowers and foliage, tells the rest of his story to Mrs. Phinky.

FIELD NOTES .- The Bob-link.

From the N. E. Eagle, and New York American. " Our old friend Robert Lincoln, the celebrated mu sician, better known by the abbreviation of Bob Lincoln, or Bob-link, is on his annual visit, and just now making the reeds, bushes, and trees vocal with his rare and comical melody. We saw one of these feathered voluptuaries" on the topmost bough of an apple tree the other morning, shaking his variegated sides with laughter, and amusing himself in tuning his pipes, as it were, to catch the right pitch ; at times striking "B and E flat," and again a semi-tone approaching " C sharp," wearing, as usual, the summer costume of his father and grandfather, and I do not know but that of his greatgrandfather too-black satin vest and pantaloons, and white roundabout jacket .--Just then his old favorite, Mary Lincoln, in a dark gray russet morning dress, started from a tuft of high grass, on a shopping excursion, when "Robert," alive to the duties of gallantry, instantly offered his servi-ces "wingfully" and songfully," and the air at once was filled with his delicious melody " in linked sweetness long drawn out," the same " time cherished childhood. For the information of some of your readers, who may not have a copy of Robert Lincoln's song, I now transcribe it; and if they want to hear it sung, let them go to the hay fields :

The following touching description, which for graphic power, simplicity and pathos, is hardly equalled in the English language, is an extract from "Master Humphrey's Clock,' by Dickens, and describes the interment of young and beautiful child, whose sweetness of disposition and purity of character are calculated to interest deeply the heart of every reader :

"Along the crowded path they bore her now; pure as the newly-fallen snow that covered it : whose day on earth had been as fleeting. Under that porch, where she had sat when Heaven in its mercy brought her to that peaceful spot, she passed again, and the old church received her in its quiet shade. They carried her to one old nook, where she had many a time sat musing, and laid their burden softly on the pavement. The light streamed on it through the colored window -a window where the boughs of trees were ever rustling in the summer, and where the birds sang sweetly all day long. With every breath of air that stirred among those branches in the sunshine, some trembling, changing light, would fall upon her grave. Earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust. Many a young hand dropped in its little wreath, many a stifled sob was heard. Some-and there were not a few-knelt down. All were sincere and truthful in their sorrow. The service done, the mourners stood

apart, and the villagers closed around to look into the grave before the pavement stone should be replaced. One called to mind how he had seen her sitting on that very spot, and how her book had fallen on her lap, and she was gazing with a pensive face upon the sky. Another told, how he had wondered much that one so delicate as she, should be so bold ; how she had never feared to enter the church alone at night, but had loved to linger there when all was quiet; and even to climb the tower stair, with no more light than that of the moon's rays stealing through the loophole in the thick old wall. A whisper went about among the oldest there, that she had seen and talked with angels and when they called to mind how she had looked, and spoken, and her early death, some thought it might be so, indeed. Thus, coming to the grave in little knots, and glancing down, and giving place to others. and falling off in whispering groups of three or four, the church was cleared in time of all but the sexton and the mourning friends .-They saw the vault covered and the stone fixed down.

Then, when the dusk of evening had come on, and not a sound disturbed the sacred stillness of the place-when the bright moon poured in her light on the tomb and monument, on pillar, wall, and arch, and most of Saturday evening and Monday morning, and all (it seemed to them) upon her quiet grave pillaged of a large proportion of its most val--in that palmy time, when all outward things uable property. The thieves, it appears, and inward thoughts teem with assurance of | conveyed away in Gold the amount of \$10,immortality, and worldly hopes and fears are 049 ; in notes and bills of other Banks and humbled in the dust before them-then. Checks, \$8,738; in notes of the Fredewith tranquil and submissive hearts, they rick Bank, \$134,967; State 6 per cent. bonds turned away, and left the child with God .---\$6,000 ; State 6 per cent. certificates, \$14,-Oh! it is hard to take to heart the lessons | 000; 5 per cent. sterling bonds, \$12,222; mathat such deaths will teach ; but let no man king in the aggregate \$185,975. At a meetreject it, for it is one that all must learn, and ing of the President and Directors of the is a mighty, universal truth. When death Bank yesterday, it was resolved to offer a strikes down the innocent and young, for reward of \$10,000 for the recovery of the every fragile form from which he lets the money, or proportionately for a part and the panting spirit free, a hundred virtues rise, detection of the thieves, as explained in the advertisement. We learn that the key of in shapes of mercy, charity, and love, to walk the world, and bless it. Of every tear one of the doors of the Bank was found yesthat sorrowing mortals shed on such green terday in a creek about a hundred yards graves, some good is born, some gentler nafrom the building, and a dark lantern was ture comes. In the destroyer's steps there found upon a bridge in the vicinity. spring up bright creations that defy his power, and his dark path becomes a way of light to the Charleston Courier have in their possesheaven." sion a gold watch dug up a few months ago

MR. SENATOR PRESTON.

nant party in South Carolina who, having cal matters, by the broadest principles changed their course with Mr. Calhoun, are patriotism; and in cases of a religious cha naturally anxious to share the reproach of acter, to be actuated by a purely liberal and such subserviency with as many as can be catholic spirit. On the subject of certain got to partake of it. At a political meeting phraseology employed in his recent proch not long since at Abbeville, certain resolu- mation for a National Fast, the President tions were passed denouncing Mr. Preston a Jewish congregation in Baltimore address for acting with the Whigs and in opposition ed to him the question whether his reference to the known sentiments of his constituents. Mr. Preston has replied to these denunciations, and shown by a reference to facts, that the principles which he maintains now are the same that were held by him when he was elected to the Senate.

On the subject of a National Bank, which affords some occasion of some of the charges against him, Mr. Preston says :-- "I was elected shortly after Mr. Calboun, who had been the principal agent in establishing the Bank of the United States, and who, in the session subsequent to my election, declared this fact in the Senate of the United States, accompanied by a strong panegyric upon the Bank. He did not forfeit the confidence of the State thereby."

After referring severally to the specifications of the denouncing resolutions, Mr. Preston savs :

That the meeting at Abbeville has thought prope to consure me for thus persisting to the consummation of what I set out to effect, is matter of regret to me-that it has impugned my motives by the insinuation in the 7th resolution, can excite, even at the utmost, but a momentary irritation. The tenor of my life has put me beyond such shafts. If I had been ambitious, the party in power at the moment of its ascendancy. was accessible when I might have chosen it, rather than the doubtful and almost despairing cause of the country. If the allurements of popularity, of the dearest popularity which is found at home, could have seduced me from the rough and thorny way of duty, the primrose path was straight before me. If I was servile, I might have surrendered my conscience to the keeping of others and been safe. If I had been venal, I might have joined the spoils party. I have preferred to discharge, according to the dictates of my conscience, the high and responsible obligations of a patriot Senator, for the promotion and the interests and honor of our common country, and I esteem it a piece of good fortune, that in performing this duty, I have crossed no material opinion once entertainedhave denounced no principle once avowed---and avowed none once denounced -- that I have deserted from on to no party, but have maintained a straight forward and direct course, from the beginning of my career to the present moment.

EXTENSIVE BANK ROBBERY. LARGE REWARD.

REVOLUTIONARY RELIC .- The editors of

ish took shelter and were enabled to check

The National Intelligencer publishes

"It is proper, that we should, at the same time add,

that we have no personal knowledge that any thing has

occurred, under the present Administration, to justify

the impression that it is disposed to act upon the prin-ciple of refusing to gentlemen of the Editorial profes-sion privileges to which other citizens are allowed to

be entitled. So far, however, as such a sentiment is

entertained, if indeed it be entertained to any extent

among the friends of the Administration any where,

our Correspondent deserves the thanks of his brethren

APPALLING DEGRADATION.

The Legislature of Alabama, at their late extra sea

This is Parson Fisk's thunder against his

communication, adverse to the proscription

identifying the former owner.'

for combatting it."

It will be seen by an Advertisement in another column, (says the Baltimore Sun of the 25th instant,) that the Frederick County Bank was entered by burglars between last

President TYLEE, in every official The consistency of this gentleman seems since his accession to the Chief Magistract to be a matter of great offence to the domi- has shown himself to be governed, in pol therein to a "Christian people" was to h construed as confining the observance that solemnity to those only who are of the Christian church or persuasion. The fol lowing answer of President Tyler reflect high credit upon his character as a member of the common family of man, and is peculi arly honorable to his views of duty as the constitutional head of a free people.

Nantucket Inquirer. To A. WEGLIN, Esq. President of the Hebrew Con

gregation, Bond street, Ballimore, Maryland WASHINGTON, MAY 1, 1841

SIR : In reply to your letter of yesterday, I have the honor to state that, in using the expression " Chris tian people," in the first part of my recommendation I certainly never designed to be exclusive; so fa from it, that I esteem it equally incumbent on all b bend in adoration before the common Father of Man kind, to ask his protection and blessing, and imploy his guardianship and care. No people have ever had more cause to acknowledge the truth of this than the people of Israel. The last paragraph of the recomme dation ought to be sufficient to put yourself and others at ease upon the subject, since by it every and of every religious denomination, according to its out forms of worship, is requested to unite in the religo exercises proposed for the 14th instant. As the Ch Magistrate of the United States, I am restrained. the express prohibitions of the Constitution, from interference with the consciences of men ; and He en forbid that I should in any manner usurp the just ment-seat which belongs alone to the Most High Ga Let us, then, unite in imploring, on the day design ted, benedictions on our common country. I w you as fellow-citizens.

JOHN TYLER

ANCIENT PSALMODY .- Before the date of Isaac Watts, the standard of Sacred Sone was rather low. Instance :

- 'Tis like the precious oint-ment. Down Aaron's beard did go
- Down Aaron's beard it downward went
- His garment skirt unto.

Another instance, we give, perhaps a littl more poetical, if not quite so exalted :

- Ye monsters of the bubbling deep. Your Maker's praises spout;
- Up from the sands, ye codlings peep,
- And wag your tails about !

The above from the New Hampshire T egraph, are tolerable fair specimens, but happen to recollect a better-

The race is not ferever got,

By him who fastest runs. Nor the battel, by the

"tired nature's sweet restorer." Never before had we seen such darkness while the Sun was above the horizon; for hours, we were unable to see each other at the distance of a few rods ; and after the Sun went down, there was positively not light enough to render the darkness visible.

To form a just conception of our situation, the reader must fancy he sees us while the rain is falling in torrents, huddled together under a temporary shelter, thick as the Lawyers in Westminster Hall-our horses tied to the surrounding trees, patiently standing to be rained on-while ever and anon the piteous whining of our faithful dogs, reminds us that we are not the only sufferers. Seldom, if ever, was there a set of men, whose condition was any thing short of an incarceration in the French Bastile, or the odious rack, who wished more ardently for the return of day. And at last, after we had wished and looked, and looked and wished, for hours upon hours, lovely and beloved it came, its high King blessing us with his struggled hard to penetrate the clouds, the fog and the rain; and indeed, until 8 or 9 o'clock, it was difficult to say which would prevail.

Then all was bustle,-our breakfast was taken, our horses packed, and we, thinking of little else than how we should get soonest and safest off of the Mountain, and out of the rain, quitted our Camp and directed our course towards the settlement, where we fortunately arrived in a few hours, somewhat like Goldsmith's works, "beautifully chaste," (chased.)

Singular and unprecedented charge.-A rial for "Asson on the High Seas" has never vet taken place before the U.S. Circuit Court for this District, and probably not in the whole United States, since the formation of the government. An instance of the kind has however presented itself. The Brig John Enders, from St. Catherines, arrived on Wednesday, having on board three of the crew of the Whale-Ship, Dudley Clarke, of Newport, who about the 1st of January last, when two days sail from St. Catherines, set fire to the vessel, with the probable attempt to destroy her and thus effect their escape. The vessel was on her outward passage. The names of the accused are Wm. Rankin, Henry Wood and W. Maxfield. The two former belonging to Ohio and the latter fo New Hampshire. The fire was discovered between decks, fortunately in season for it to be extinguished without material damage to the ship. On the arrival of the vessel at St. Catherines the prisoners were secured, and by him sent home for trial. The depositions of the crew, and other necessary documents were forwarded to the Department of State. The brig John Enders arrived on

THE SONG.

" Mary Lincoln, Mary Lincoln, sweetest, sweetest won't you wait for Bobby Lincoln 1 Look, Mary Lincoln ! Don't you see Bobby Lincoln ; satin pantaloons and summer jacket ? Not so fast, not so fast ! Tackle to Mary Lincoln. I'll follow thee-round about clover top, dock weed and apple tree. Bobby Lincoln never lets Mary Lincoln gad about alone with Harry Hause, muckle weaver; nor shall she marry Michael Mangel Wurtzel."

We are not connoiseurs in bird language, and cannot say, therefore, whether this be a genuine translation of Boblink's ecstatic song ; but, if it be repeated rapidly, and with an ear to Boblink's music, it certainly produces something like the sound.

FIELD NOTES .- Unwritten Music of Spring. (Author Unknown.)

"How sonorous the voices of Spring, proceeding from every living thing in the air, and among the reeds of the brook. Just listen ! There is an old bull-frog, on the margin of the stream, with one leg it came, its high King blessing us with his in the water by way of a cooler. How he thrums broad and golden beams, which no doubt away on his base-viol-thung-thong-thong-thong -thung-thong-putchong !' That little frogress op-posite plays the treble to a charm, without scarce opening her mouth - te-weet-te-weet-hirr-irr-irrte-weet! And down she darts into the water, her great toe awfully mangled with a stone from some cruel boy -but, boys, this is wrong. Then there's the old lea. der-that 'green-eyed monster,' dressed in yellow breeches, and a white sash round him. Hear him, as he stands up so majestically against that reed- paddy got droonk-paddy got droonk-get droonk - oonk -unk;' And down he goes to wet his whistle. Then flutters a chattering chorister over head, calling upon his tribe to go and watch their sick mates- 'bob link-boblink-stingy stingy; go and see Miss Phi-lesy-so sweet-sweet-she'll die soon-oh, dear !' 'Pshaw-pshaw-chuck,' thrills the thrasher. 'Miew -miew-miew,' squeaks the cat-bird. 'Who-whippoor-will,' cries one ! 'Katy-did_Katy-did,' thrill another. ' I'll come and see-I will-will will,' sings the yellow-bird. And so sung they all in their unwritten music, without, perhaps, a discordant note."

FIELD NOTES .- Or opening of Summer. By a new contribution to the Knickerbocker for 1841 "When spring-time came, I was in my old haunts on the cliffs, observing Nature as she proceeded to dress up her fair scenes for the gay season, and greeting the leaves and flowers as they came laughing to their places. I watched the arrivals by every soft south wind I thought I recognised many a constant pair of old birds, who had been to me like fellow-leaders the previous summer; and I detected the loud, gay, carousal song of many a riotous new-comer. These were stirring times in the wood ! The robin was already hard at work on his mud foundation, while many of his neighbors were yet looking about, and bothering their heads among the inconvenient forks or crotches. The sagacious old wood-pecker was going round, vis-iting the hollow trees, peeping into knot-holes. dropping in to inspect the accommodations, and then put-ting his head out to consider the prospect; and all the while, perhaps, not a word was said to a modest little blue-bird that stood by, and had been expecting taken into custody by the U. States Consul, to take the premises. I observed, too, a pair of sweet little yellow birds, that appeared like a young married couple just setting up house-keeping. They fixed up-on a bough near me, and I soon became interested in their plans; and, indeed, felt quite melancholy as I beheld the troubles they encountered occasionally the troubles they encountered occasionally when, for whole days, they seemed to be at a stand Wednesday evening-the prisoners were for still. At last, when their little honey-moon cottage the night secured on board the U.S. ship was fairly finished, and softly lined, they both got in- ly at the two points. There is no State in to it, by way of trial; and when I saw their little heads and bright eyes just rising over the top. I could not help thinking that they really had little hearts of flesh, that were absolutely beating in their downy bo-ly daring of its first settlers. some

on the Eutaw battle ground, near the founda-Jues .- The jug is a most singular uten tion of the brick church, in which the Britsil; a pail, tumbler or decanter may be raised and you may satisfy yourself by optical the till then victorious Americans under proof that the thing is clean, but the jug has Gen. GREENE. The gold parts were in a a little hole in the top and the interior is all state of preservation, but the steel and brass darkness. No eye penetrates it, no hand portions of the works were so much impairmoves over the surface. You can clean it ed by rust as to be incapable of restoration. only by putting in water, shaking it up, and The maker's name is "Duchesne," of Lonpouring it out. If the water comes clean, don, number " 5995." The watch is a small you judge you have succeeded in purifying one, enclosed in a gold case. The Courier the jug, and vice versa. Hence the jug is supposes it belonged to a British or Amerilike the human heart. No mortal eye can can Officer, and adds, " it would be curious look into its recesses, but you can judge of indeed were this publication the means of its purity or impurity only by what comes out of it.

PREMATURE INTERMENT .- A lamentable instance of premature interment is mentioned by the Agram Gazette. Several years of Editors by the General Government, and ago an inhabitant of Beregh, in Croata, died, says : as was believed, and in 24 hours afterwards was deposited in the family tomb. Lately his brother departed this life, and his body was taken to the same receptacle. On reopening the vault, the coffin of the prior was found empty, and the remains it ought to have contained were lying near its mouth in a position which left no doubt that life had returned after the burial, and that the unhappy man had used powerful, but vain 'exertions to effect his emancipation.

sion, sanctioned the suspension of specie payments by the Banks *indefinitely*—that is, they may refuse to pay their honest debts with impunity, for all time to SETTLEMENT OF KENTUCKY .--- The anni versary of the first settlement of Kentucky is to be celebrated at Harrodsburgh on the come. Legislation in this country has reached the lowest point to which human infamy is attainable. 16th, 17th and 18th of June. The last an-There is only one step more to be taken-pull down all the penitentiaries, and repeal all penalties for the commission of crime.-Old Dominion. niversary was held at Boonesborough. These two towns are rival claimants of the honor in question-each contending for the priority as the place where white men first esown party friends. The Legislature of Alatablished any thing like a permanent abode in Kentucky. In order to adjust the matter, bama consists of the worst species of Loco since neither will abate its pretensions, the annual celebrations will take place alternate-

That shoot with the longest guns !

The Boston Times says, it has been du covered by a celebrated oculist that the worst glasses for the eyes are brandy glasse

Love comes in all shapes, but mostly and ing for cash. It must have shawls, silks, s tins and jewelry-it draws upon our poch ets in all ways-it is truly an expensiv thing, this love.

Packet Boats for Scottsville and Lynchburg.



SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

UR Iron Packet Boats, JOHN MARSHALL Capt. Hull ; and J. C. CABELL, Capt. Hu ley, will leave Richmond from our landing, at thebe of the Basin for the above places, on Mondays, We nesdays and Fridays, at 8 o'clock, A. M. precise and arrive at Scottsville by 1 A. M. next day, and i to Lynchburg by 7 P M.

RETURNING.

Leave Lynchburg Mondays, Wednesdays and P days at 7 A. M. and arrive at Scottsville by 10 P. and into Richmond next day by 4.P. M.

By this arrangement, passengers for Tennesse Guyandotte, will not be detained in Lynchburg, heretofore. Our Boats will also connect with the li of Stages from Scottsville to Staunton.

This is now the chespest and best route to the ferent Virginia Springs, and offers many other inde ments to travellers for preference.

The invalid will be pleased with his easy, comi ble and safe planage ; the beautiful and romantic nery will delight the admirers of nature, and the far famed and highly cultivated James River grounds and highlands, will gratify the agricult and man of taste.

On our arrival at Lynchburg, passengers ha choice of two routes to the White Sulphur Sprin with an assurance that all shall be sent on-two in of Stages running over the Natura! Bridge and Dibbrell's Springs, and the other by Liberty, Fince and the Sweet Springs.

BOYD, EDMOND & CO. Richmond, May 28, 1841.

Leave the choice of your Piano myself, and I'll insure you a fine out

HERE are many persons who would perd Piano Fortes, if they were sure of being suit without much trouble. To such, I would say, let the choice of your instrument to myself, and if is you an indifferent article, it will be my own loss simply send in your order and say what priced Pia shall be chosen.

I am thoroughly convinced myself that my Pa are superior; and, in order that others may be ovinced also, I will agree for them to be tried being paid for. It is out of my power to make an liberal proposition. E. P. NASH, Book and Piano Forte Store, Petersburg, Vi May L. 37

Focoism, and they have gone a bow-shot be-yond any Whig Legislature we have heard of, in allowing the Banks an indefinite sus.

North Carolina, and were yesterday delivered over to the custody of the U.S. Marshal, who committed them to the Tombs to await examination, which will take place, as soon as the requisite documents arrive from Washington-N. Y. Courier.

It is stated by calculation made some time since, of the effects which the yellow fever at various periods, has the effects which the yellow lever at various periods, nas produced in Charleston, (S. C.,) that it is not equally fath to all classes of the inhabitants. The deaths of the blacks, who form, at least, one-third of the popula-tion, have only been at the rate of a half per cent, while the French have lost at the rate of one, the Ger-mans one and a half, the Dutch two, the Americans three, and the English four percent. Generally speak-ing percent of a samulate temperament have been ing, persons of a sanguine temperament have been most in danger, for the mortality among them has amounted to a tenth, while among bilious people it has been only a fiftigth. Fernales have suffered much less than males.

An old man as he walks, looks down and thinks of the past ; a young man looks forward and thinks of the future ; a child looks every where and thinks of nothing.

A musical gentleman while performing was arrested by two bailiffs, who requested him to join them in a TETO. I am afraid said he, you mean to make it a carca.

No one understands how a newspaper should be conducted, as well as some modest individuals who never managed a paper in their lives. They understand all about it. State Sugar Brand

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tucky to commemorate the heroism and maria

MOLL PITCHER. --- We last week recorded the death at Lynn, of Mrs. Rebecca Short, aged 75, daughter of the celebrated "Moll Pitcher" A correspondent makes the inquiry, " who was the celebrated Moll Pitcher ?" A scrap from the history of the Afferican Revolution will give a full answer.

In the beginning of the renowned battle of Mon-mouth, Molly Pitcher was occupied in carrying water no use now," said he. But Melly stept up, offered her services, and took her humbend': place, to the as-tonishment of the army. She fought well, and half pay for life was given her by Congress. She wate an epsulett, and was ever after called " Captain Molly," I they continue their monotonous howl, at the conclusion of which to be army. She fought well, and half to his own dwelling. Edinburgh Cabinet Library,

the Union which has better cause than Ken. pension of specie payments.-Rich. Whig. MODE OF BURIAL IN GREENLAND .---- In Greenland, the dead are buried in a sitting posture, dressed in their best clothes. As the earth is shallow, or frozen, they build tombs of stone, and cover the body with plates of mica slate or clay slate, to preserve it from carnivorous animals. The kayak and hunting instruments of the deceased are placed at the side of the grave, and they put a from a spring to a Battery, where her husband was employed in loading and firing a cannon. He was shot dead at last, and she saw him fall. An officer hand of souls. On their return to the house, rode up, and ordered off the Cannon. "It can be of they continue their lamentation in a sort of they continue their lamentation in a sort of monotonous howl, at the conclusion of which For sale by

Edinburgh Cabinet Library.

I will sek the above named privilege (and shall sider it a favor) of such as are desirous of purcha really good Piano Portes. An individual wanted veluable an article as a Piano, certainly would a of such an offer as the one above. Petersburg. May 3 HAVING taken an Office near Court House, I will rent the one merly occupied

April 20,1841

May 14,

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HENRY W. MILLER

ATCHES.-Clark's Superior Friction M -warranted not to be affected by damp ther ; for sale by the groce or in less quantitie Just received by TURNER & HUG TURNER & HUGHE The works of Mrs. Hemans, " Memoir, by her Sister, and Essay on he of the Mrs. Bigourney, in seven Volumes. TURNER & HUGHE