DECAYED CHURCHES IN VIRGINIA.

Rev. Bishop Meade of Virginia, during a late official tour in that State, met with a considerable edifices, which have fallen into ruin, apparently from the diminution of the population of the country in the vicinity. This does not speak well for Old Virginia. The following extract from the Doctor's statement will be read with interest.

"My next appointment was at Westmoreland Court House, where I preached to a small congregation. In passing on to this appointment, the road lies directly by the ruins of one of the old churches, called 'Pope's Creek Church,' a very large and square building.

It was near this church that Gen. Washington was born; and it was in that he was baptized, and here it was that he received those early impressions of religion, which, instead of being effaced by age, seemed to grow with his growth, and strengthen with his strength.

I have said that this church is now in ruins, and I could add that about twenty-six years ago, been in it with the Rev. Mr. Norris, at which there was a congregation, and twenty-eight chil- time are convinced that, at the least, he makes the first service that had been performed in it for a long time, and since that period it continued to decay, until a few years ago it was set on fire in order to prevent injury from the falling of the roof on to the cattle which were accustomed to shel-

My next visit was to Pohick church in the vicinity of Mount Vernon, the seat of General Washington. I designed to perform service there on Saturday as well as Sunday, but through some mistake no notice was given for the former day. The weather indeed was such as to prevent the assembling of any but those who prize such occasions so much as to be deterred only by very strong considerations. It was still raining when I approached the house, and found no one there. The wide opened doors invited me to enter, as they do not only the passing traveller, but every beast of the field and fowl of the air. These latter, however, seemed to have reverenced the house of God, since few marks of their pollution are to be seen throughout it. The interior of the house being well built, is still good .- The chancel, communion table, tables of the law, etc., are still there and in good order. The roof only is decayed, and at the time I was there, the rain was dropping on these sacred places and on other parts of the house. On the doors of the pews in gilt letters, are still to be seen the names of the principal families which once occupied them. How could I, while for an hour traversing those long of God which was built by the Washingtons, the Masons, the McCarties, the Grahams, the Lewises, the Fairfaxes-the house in which they used to suit your convenience, and as you may designate. worship the God of our fathers according to the venerable forms of the Episcopal Church, and some of whose names are yet to be found on those deserted pews. Is this also destined to moulder

Surely, patriotism, and reverence for the greatest of patriots, if not religion, might be effectually appealed to in behalf of this one temple of God. The particular location of it is to be ascrihed to the youthful Washington, who at a very early age, being an active member of the vestry. when it was under consideration and dispute where it should be placed, carefully surveyed handsome map of it with his own hand, shewed clearly where the claims of justice and the interests of religion required its erection.

niece-meal away, or when some signal is given to

become the prey of spoilers, and to be carried

hither and thither, and applied to every purpose

It was to this church that Washington for a long series of years, regularly, repaired at a distance of six or seven miles, never permitting any company to prevent the regular observance of the Lord's day. And shall it now be permitted to sink into ruin for want of a hundred dollars to arrest the decay already begun? The families which worshipped there are indeed nearly gone, and those who remain are not competent to its complete repair.-But there are immortal beings around it, and not far distant from it, who might be forever blest by the word faithfully preached

The poor shall never fail out of any land, and to them the gospel ought to be preached.

ST LOUIS, MISSOURI. St Louis is situated on the right bank of the Miseissippi, 16 miles below the mouth of the Missouri. It is about 1200 miles above New Orleans and the same distance from Pittsburg by way of the Mississippi and Ohio rivers, and 200 miles above the mouth of the latter stream. The town is regularly laid out and handsomely built, chiefly of brick. The streets are broad and commodious, the more important being paved and furnished with good side walks. The streets intersect each other at right angles-those running parallel with at right angles to the river and of course to the former, are named like those of Philadelphia, Market, Chesnut, Walnut, Vine, &c. after trees. &c. This city already numbers 30,000 inhabitants, including several villages received within the corporation limits by a late act of the State Legislature extending and enlarging its charter and privileges.

This city is no doubt destined to be the great commercial emporium of the west, and to eclipse all other westers towns in extent, wealth and importance. If New Orleans be excepted, it even now surpasses them all in the amount of business. There are probably more steamboat arrivals and departures here than at any other port in the United States. Seventy steamboats are sometimes eeen at the 'Levee' at once-I have counted town, village and sculement in this vast valley.

"Fiat justit a rue-it cooling."

Columbus Enquirer, 18th inst.

THE DINNER TO MR. NASH.

In our last, we announced the very unwelcome intelligence, that Mr. Nash had felt himself connumber of large, substantial and imposing church strained to decline the dinner which the Whigs of this county had tendered to him. We publish in this paper, the letter of invitation and that gentleman's reply. We know that much regret is felt at the disappointment, although accompanied with an apology whose efficiency every one

must feel and acknowledge. In calling Mr. Nash to an almost hopeless field, the Whigs of this District, we admit, made a heavy draft on both his time and talents; but never was Banker's Check more promptly ac-

cepted or paid in purer coin. The reply of Mr. Nash, while it discloses the elevated motives which prompted his party to enter the struggle, and himself at their call, to head the campaign, exhibits the true feelings of a true Whig; and furnishes an example of self-devotion, for noble ends, which will always command admiration, and must eventually command success. The zeal, courage and ability with which, in arwhen in Deacon's orders I remember to have gument, he met and overthrew his competitor. will not be forgotten; and those who affected to time it was beginning to decay in the roof; but | call him in derision the Orange-Sapling, by this dren were brought forward for baptism. It was most unpleasant Shilalah.-Roanoke Republican.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Halifax, Sept. 28, 1843. DEAR SIR : We have the honor to address you, on behalf of the Whig party of the County of Halifax, who have witnessed with admiration and delight your gallant and successful efforts in support of Whig principles and measures, which they sincerely believe to be inseparably connected with the honor, welfare, and best interests of the country. At the Gubernatorial election last year, a Democratic resjority of eight hundred and forty four was obtained in the Counties now composing the seventh Congressional District, as arranged by the last Democratic General Assembly, under an unjust and infamous system of Gerrymandering. This majority, so overwhelming, none of us, not even the most sanguine, had any hope or expectation of overcoming. Yet, at the call of your fellowcitizens, with the most patriotic devotion to the welyour competitor, and for two months, abandoning

your business and the endearments of home, most

ably and successfully sustained Whig principles before

the people; and by arguments and facts, the most

satisfactory and convincing, you reduced the demo-

cratic majority in the district, to one bundred and fif-

Without the hope of being elected at the commenceterestedly made great sacrifices for the sake of principles and measures which you, in common with the great Whig party, hold to be of vital importance to the lasting welfare of our beloved country. And your Whig brethren of Halifax County deem it fit and becoming, that they should offer you some testimonial of the high estimation in which they regard the very signal service you have rendered the Whig cause aisles, entering the sacred chancel, ascending and, of the great respect and esteem which they feel the pulpit, forbear to ask-and is this the house for you personally. Animated by these considerations, we, as their organ, tender you the compliment of a Public Dinner at this place on Friday, the 20th day of next month, or at such other time

> Much and respectfully, Your friends and ob't. servt's. THOMAS OUSBY, A. JOYNER, WM. L. LONG, ROBT. C. BOND, B. F. MOORE, DOC IRWIN.

Henry K. Nash, Esq. Hillsborough.

Hillsboro', Oct. 3, 1843. GENTLEMEN: I have had the honor of receiving your letter of the 28th ult. tendering me the compli ment of a Public Dinner, to be given in the Town of Halifax on the 20th of the present month, or at any other time which may better suit my convenience .-Nothing, I assure you gentlemen, would give me greater pleasure than to meet, once more, the Whigs of the County of Halifax, and to return to the n, in the whole parish, and drawing an accurate and person, my thanks for the handsome support they gave me in the late Congressional Election. Bu circumstances compel me to forego the pleasure a this time. As you have truly remarked in your letter, I was called upon by my friends in this Congressional District to make some sacrifice of personal coinfort, and what was of still more importance to me, of much time, to canvass for a seat in Congress, or rather, to advocate those great measures of National policy, upon the success of which, we believe, the prosperity of our country depend. This, I cheerfully did, holding it to be the duty of every Whig, if it is deemed necessary, to make these, or if need be, much greater sacrifices in so holy a cause. If his services are deemed important, they should be cheerfully rendered. Taking this view of the matter, when unexpect edly, and with scarce a moment's warning, called upon to do so, I with great relactance, but without hesitation, took the post assigned me, determined to use every effort in my power to ensure the success of the Whig cause in this District.

At the termination of the canvass, my professional duties called me from home, and, until the last week, have demanded all my time, leaving me but little to devote to my family. Under these circumstances, I hope I shall be pardoned for declining the honor you

Permit me, Gentlemen, to thank you for the manner you have executed the duty imposed upon you. and accept assurances of the high regard and esteem Your friend and obedient servant,

H. K. NASH. Messrs. Thomas Ousby and others.

The ravages of the yellow fever have been great in Mobile for the population, and we have noticed several instances where whole family the river are named numerically, Front or Wa- circles have been broken up by the ruthless hand ter street; then 1st, 2d, &c. Those running of the fell disease. Truly the following which we copy from the Herald, is a picture sad to look upon :- N. O. Picanune.

" And then I, too, will lay me down and die!"-Almost hourly in the day we hear of some instances of real distress, which is sufficient to wring tears from a heart of stone; where some poor, unfortunate being has lost by death all that bound him to earth, and the last tie which held their affections are severed.

A day or two since, the most heart-rending instance of affliction and calm despair was told us. which we ever remember to have heard. It is this:

Some two or three weeks since, a lady of this city gave birth to a child, and while still on her bed with debility, she was taken with the yellow nearly forty on several eccasions. These boats fever. Her child died, and her husband and mocome from and are destined to all parts of the ther were seized with the same disease. In a Mississippi valley from the Gulf of Mexico to the day or two after, a younger brother was taken mouth of the Vellew Stone, and on the upper down-and as all of the family, with the excep-Mississippi to its head waters and to Pittsburg and tion of one brother, was taken sick, the last one the numberless towns and cities with which this was carried to the house of a friend. In a few mighty stream and its tributaries are dotted through days the mother, who was first taken down, died a leagth of navigable waters not much less than | —her husband followed her shortly after. The 30,000 miles, or a distance greater than the cir- aged mother recovered so far as to be able to go cumference of the globe! They are loaded to and nurse her sick boy-and in the meantime, the the water's edge with produce, in their southern elder brother, the last of the family was also and eastern destinations; but with merchandize seized with the fever. The mother watched with horthern trips, destined to be distributed to every youngest boy, who was sinking into death's embrace. Ere long he too died-and in a few doments, when his bereaved parent saw her loss. she observed in a certain tone which too plainly told of despair, "Now that he is dead, I will go Yesterday, during the session of the Superior home and nurse my last child; and when he is Court, the heavy ceiling overhead in the Court dead, I, too, will lay me down and die!" Oh, who licked, chawed up, packed down, and put away in can tell, who can picture the agony of that be salt for further use. We have been pealed by inred. The Court adjourned immediately, until not do it, and none but a parent can feel that mothis morning, in order that the remainder of the ceiling might be removed.

This morning, in order that the remainder of the made in her bosom, never, never in this world to be filled!

A LOCOFOCO SPEECH. A Gen. Brinkerhoff was lately nominated for Congress in the Huron district, Ohio, by the Locofocos. His speech on the occasion, reported for the fation Reflector, is rather amusing, and quite

"Geattemen, I return you my thanks for my

nomination for your member of Congress. Gen-

tlemen, I dont pretend I've got much learning-I make no pretension, gentlemen. Gentlemen, I'm no speech-maker-I'm a plain, honest man-that aint my business, gentlemen. Gentlemen, my business is for to hold the plough. Gentlemen if you elect me, gentlemen. I shall serve you to the best of my abilities-I shall be in favor of Dimmocratic measures, gentlemen. (Applause.) Gentlemen, I'm in favor of harbors-I'm in favor of harbors and piers, gentlemen. They make the farmer's produce and sich things bring a fair price, gentlemen. Gentlemen, I'm in favor of Tariffs. (Here the wire-pullers scowled, and the orator continued.) But, gentlemen, I'm not in favor of a Whig tariff: I aint in favor of a tariff to protect and build up manufacturers; but I'm in favor of sich a tariff as 'll give the farmers a chance .-(Tremendous applause.) I'm in favor of the independent Sub-Treasury-I shall vote for it, if it's introduced again-maybe it will be altered some; but I shall vote for it if the Dimmocracy wants it. I'm in favor of Martin Van Buren: I know'd him in 1822, as long ago as that, gentlemen, in the State of New York, which we both came from .--He is my political and personal friend, gentlemen. We was acquainted when he was Governor in New York. I know'd him in the convention, gentlemen-I mean the convention that formed the Constitution of the State of New York, which we both resided in. Martin Van Buren is a Dimocrat, gentlemen-I consider him a Dimocrat.-(Applause, with agony piled up very high.) I consider him a man of talents. I consider him a very talented man. We always was friends, and consider that he's a man that is in favor of his country, and will be the next President. (Unimited and indescribable manifestations of apfare of your Country, highly honorable to your char-acter, you entered the field of political discussion with plause,)—Gentlemen, I'm against an United States Bank-Martin Van Buren is against an United States Bank. I know'd Martin Van Buren when he was Secretary of State under Gineral Jackson. and when he was President of these United States, and Vice President, and foreign minister to Europe, and likewise Senator of the United States ment of the canvass, you magnanimously and disin- and of the State of New York. Here the speaker to commune with himself or exase; but his audience were silent, except a few near the door, who shuffled their feet a little, and he proceeded. Gentlemen, I'm in favor of the independent Sub-Treasury and the farming interests of our country. I concur entirely in harbors. If you elect me to the Congress halls of our country, I shall serve you to the best of my abilities. I return you my thanks, gentlenen, for your kindness and I-I thank you for stening to my speech. (Whooping, stamping, lapping, &c,"

SONG AND CHORUS. Tune-Old Tip's the Boy. Come one and all, obey the call. Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, And rally round on freedom's ground, Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, Renouncing all the 'Tyler truck, Once more we mean to try our luck. With Harry Clay of old Kentuck. Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!

A Western star that shines afar. Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah. A ray of light that quivers bright, Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah Then place him proudly on your crest. A man with truth and wisdom blest. The Lion Statesman of the West. Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!

While Harry's there let none despair, Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, For when he spoke the Tyrants shook. Ilurrah, hurrah, hurrah. Who in a dark and doleful hon . His voice in thunder tenes did pour, Against that fatal relo power, Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!

The Battle fights of all State Rights, Hurrab, hurrab, hurrah, With Union too, he's firm and true, Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah. And looking to our rights alone, Strict justice he would not postpone. But give to every State her own, Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!

The sterling friend of old North Bend. Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah. The Ladies too, believe him true, Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, The Father of Columbia's cause. Whose measures must demand applause, A Tariff and Protecting Laws, Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!

With Benton's gold he can't be fool'd, Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah. Nor Tyler's plan, Calhoun nor Van, Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, But dauntless he will face the storm ; Our currency he will reform. And make it sound and uniform, Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!

Our cause is just, and thrive it must, Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah. Then let's be wise and seize the prize, Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah. Let every Whig go hand in hand. And form one patriotic band, To save this blest and happy land, Hurrah, hurrah, hugrah !

DONT WAKE UP THAT COON .- Our friends, on Monday night, waked up the drowsy denizens by firing a salute of one hundred and twenty four guns, none of your little pop-guns, but real, bona fide, well-charged cannon, in honor of the late glorious victory throughout the State. We heard some such music, on the night of the first Monday in October, but that had something of the sound of a local triumph, something of the feebleness of small arms. This we now speak of, was the voice of Georgia, sending its thunder tones fresh from the Ocean to the Mountains, from the plains of Appling to the high hills of regenerated Cherokee. The voice will be answered from every section of our glorious Union in the language of the late lamented Harrison, "one fire more boys, and the victory is ours."-Columbus Enquirer

A GOOD FACE ON THE MATTER. The Philadelphia "Spirit of the Times" has at the head of its election news a cannon and carriage upside down, and says very pleasantly.

"We have met the enemy, and they ain't ours' the Repealers cut by the 'Corruptibles, sapped by the Miners, dug up by the new Street pavers,

To the Editor of the Richmond Enquirer; DEAR Mr. ENQUIRER: The first effort of our infant muse was dedicated to you some five years since. When our seat in the saddle of Pegasus was, as Cuffee said of the "White Folks," "berry unsartain:" we had to hold on by the pommel of the saddle and occasionally to lay hold of the mane of our steed and even with these precautions we were often very near "catching a fall." But by dint of hard practice, we have now become quite a safe, if not a graceful rider. We can ride to the most towering height without being dizzy, and no rearing, prancing, or curvetting, can un-

The other morning, bright and early, we cantered up to "Jacob's Well,"-the "Castalian fount" of this region,-and, after a copious draught, broke forth in the following delightful strains, which you will please to sing to the tune of 'John Anderson, my Jo John":

" John Cataline," my jo John, When we were first acquent, You went " THE TARIFF" strong, John. And on " A BANK" were bent, But now you've sadly changed, John-Ah! how can you do so !-By ambilion you're deranged, John, "John Cataline," my jo.

" John Cataline," my jo John, Some year ago or two, You tuck'd yourself " TO LITTLE VAN." In hopes "twould bring you through, But the man you called " A WEASEL," John, Could not be " sucked in" so: And he said you " could'nt come it quite," " John Cataline," my jo.

"John Cataline," my jo John, From year to year youv'e passed, Hoping that some Party, John. Would bring you out at last;
But it never has "INURED," John-They trifle with you so-I'd cut them all, if I were you, "John Cataline," my jo.

" John Cataline," my jo John, Be pleased to tell us now What hobby next you'll mount, John, To put us in a row? You've tried to " NULLIFY." John. But found it was "no go;" Perhaps you will " SECEDE" next. "John Cataline," my jo.

"John Cataline," my jo John, I beg you, if you love us, Come not to the Whigs, John. To "RUIN," or "RULE" above us. We do not wish to take you, John, We've tried you once you know, And that was once too often, John, "John Cataline," my jo.

THE FURLOUGH.

In the Autumn of 1825, some private af airs called me into the sister kingdom; and as I did not travel, like Polyphemus, with my eve out, I gathered a few samples of Irish character, amongst which was the following: I was standing one morning at the window of 'mine Inn,' when my attention was attracted by a scene that took place beneath. The Belfast coach was standing at the door, and on the roof, in front, sate a solitary outside passenger, a fine young fellow, in the uniform of the Connaught Rangers. Below, by the front wheel, stood an old woman, seemingly his mother, a young woman, sister or sweetheart; and they were all earnestly entreating the young soldier to descend from his seat on the coach.

'Come down wid ye, Thady'-the speaker was the old woman-' come down now to your ould mother; sure it's flog you they will, and strip the flesh off the bonce iv ye. Come down, Tha-Thady, darlin.'

'It's honor, mother,' was the short reply of the soldier; and with clenched hands and set teeth, he took a stiffer posture on the

'Thady, come down-come down, ye fool of the world-come along down wid ye.'-The tone of the present appeal was more impatient and peremptory than the last; and the answer was 'honor, brother,' and the body of the speaker rose more rigidly erect than ever on the roof.

'O, Thady, come down, sure it's me, your own Kathleen, that bids ve come down, or ve'll break the heart of me, Thady, jewel; come down then.' The poor girl wrung her hands as she said it, and cast a look upward that had a visible effect on the muscles of the soldier's countenance. There was more tenderness in his tone, but it conveyed the same resolution as before.

'It's honor, honor bright, Kathleen,' and as if to defend himself from another glance, he fixed his look steadfastly in front, while the renewed entreaties burst from all three in chorus, with the same answer.

'Come down, Thady, honey. Thady, ye fool, come down. O, Thady, come down to

'It's honor, mother. It's honor, brother. Honor bright, my own Kathleen.'

Although the poor fellow was a private, this appeal was so public that I did not hesstate to go down and inquire into the particulars of the distress. It appeared that he had been home, on furlough, to visit his family, and having exceeded, as he thought, the term of his leave, he was going to rejoin his regiment, and to undergo the penalty of his neglect. I asked him when the furlough expired?

The first of March, your honor-bad luck to it of all the black days in the worldand here it is, come sudden on me, like a

'The first of March-why my good fellow, you have a day to spare then-the first of March will not be here till to-morrow. It is a Leap year, and February has twenty-nine

The soldier was thunder-struck, Twentynine days is it ?- you're sartain of that same. Oh, mother, mother—the devil fly away wid ere ould almanack-a base cratur of a book. to be deceaven one, after living so long in the family of ue."

His first impulse was to cut a caper on the roof of the ceach, and throw up his cap with a loud hurrah. His second was to threw himself into the arms of his Kathleen; and the third was to wring my hand off in ackaowledgment.

· It's a happy man I am, your honor, for my word's saved, and all by your honor's means. Long life to your honor for the same.

The "Plebeian" calls Mr. Van Buren, 's tried man.' Yes, says the "Rochester Democrat," put his neck in the Presidential noose.

DOMESTIC INDUSTRY. Among the ar icles exhibited at the eighth and nual Fair of the Agricultural Society of Bourbon County, Kentucky, held during the three last days of September, were a pair of Blankets manufactured by Mrs. James Hutchcraft, of that County, which took the premium. These Mrs. H. presented to the Hon. Henry Clay, by the hands of the Hon. Garrell Davis. Mr. D. made an appropriate address on delivering the articles -when Mr. Clay, having been first infroduced to the lady, replied with his usual frankness of

manner, and, after returning thanks for the per-

sonal honor conferred on him, thus continued:

peculiar gratification I have experienced in the examination of the numerous excellent and tasteful articles with which you and the other ladies moving from the body any disposition towards conpresent have enriched this Fair? You are in the right course-dismiss your merchants-supply your own family; for, with such fabrics as have been spread out to our view to-day, we need no merchants but our own fair countrywomen. I trust that this spirit will not only abide with you, but increase; and that your next annual exhibition will afford still more numerous and more excellent specimens of your household industry. Diligence, perseverance, emulation, and competition will cause progressive improvement in the fruits of your useful industry, as in every other field in which the faculties of man find employment. I hope to live to attend many of your Fairs. and to find each one excelling that which may have preceded it.

"This is a proper occasion for declaring the great American maxim, that it is both our interest and our duty to make as much at home as we can, and to buy as little as possible abroad. The family of nations that acts upon this principle will never become bankrupt. Economy and household industry constitute the great and the only sure remedy for hard times with families. That family which practices industry and frugality, and sells more than it buys, will certainly rise to wealth and independence; whilst the one which acts upon opposite principles, will surely fall into poverty and decay. As it is with families, so it is with nations; for a nation is no more than a large collection of families. To remove the pressure of the times, let every individual buy only what he wants when he has the means to pay for it; when he has not this means, let him buy not at all: and let him make his industry profitable by always selling more than he buys.

"That man or nation is not free and independent that is always in debt, or that lives mainly upon the labor of others. To make ourselves, to make the American nation, independent, we must furnish our own accessaries, our own comforts. our own luxuries, principally. And why can we not, why should we not do it? Why should we go to France and England for cloths and silk, when at our domestic hearths we can make articles of the same material of such substantial beauty as these ? [Pointing to several before him.] . It is individual and national prodigality to do so .-Let us foster and uphold our own industry, and it will enrich individuals and the nation; but friend, Mr. J. Armstrong, and with it your much esneglect that, and prefer the labor of foreigners, teemed present, a package of your Hoarhound Cardy,

We have but recently met with the following down to posterity as one of its benefactors beautiful and just tribute, from the pen of the gifted Mrs. Sigourney, to the memory of one whose rare qualities of head and heart were known and appreciated in this community of which she was a native. - Fayetteville Observer.

[From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.] MRS. SARAH LOUISA EVEREST. Seldom have sorrow and sympathy been more

sincerely awakened among us, than by the death of Mrs. Sarah Louisa Everest, wife of the Rev. Charles W. Everest, of Hamden, Connecticut. A native of the sunny South, and a resident of less than a year in this region, the gentle and confiding Carolinian had won the hearts of her Northern sisters. Before the influence of her simplicity and loveliness, every trace of stranger-feeling vanished, and she dwelt among them as a Faculty and Students of the University subject to daughter.

Advancing Spring removed her from this circle of attached friends in Hartford, and saw her the mistress of a pleasant, rural parsonage in their vicinity. There, she was the charm of a new home, and every heart within its sphere reposed upon her goodness. An overflowing and child-like happiness was hers, chastened by the thoughtful tenderness of woman, and the graceful sobriety of the Christian. Flowers, and the song of birds, and all the beautiful things of nature, were dear to her. Early Summer brought them in profusion-but she lingered not among them. Ere its first month had faded, she just embraced her infant daughter, and laid down her fair young head beneath the green sod-passing from the sorrows of a mother to the joys of an angel.

He, who, above all others, was wounded and brought low by by this visitation-called at once to resign the being more dear to him than all the earth beside-yet, by his priestly office, to gird her for her appearance in the presence of God, was deeply solaced by her preparation for that most solemn change To him it seemed, while he ministered by her couch of death, that the spirit which had so rejoiced in its affections and duties here below, was fixing a delighted gaze upon the glories above, looking steadfastly through | ture, co extensive with the improvements which are the clouds, to such bright revealings as mortal eve in progress in the regular branches of our Collegials hath never seen, and hailing with a rapture that Education transcended speech, the shores of her own blessed

Thou art gone hence, my beautiful!- Twas well That thou a little while should'st comfort me, Breathe o'er my care-worn brow affection's spell, And pour a strain from every discord free: And it is well-since that the Father will'd-That thou should'st praise Him with a seraph's tone

So, in this bleeding heart each pulse be suil'd, Save that which makes His holy will mine own.

Thus came a plaintive voice, at even-tide, When o'er the sylvan scene enchantment stole. From one who deeply mourned the buried bride, And Hope's fond visions darkened in his soul.

Yet must be gird him for his Master's toil, And fill his censer at the altar's side, And sow with heavenly seed the varied soit. And cheer the drooping, and the wanderer guide

Perchance his incense-flame may purer glow,

Fanned by such sighs of grief and faith sincere ; The Gospel's halm-drop o'er the sons of woe More healing prove thent with his spirit's tear. Then shall his gain be great, even the he turn. *

Baptiz'd at birth, from Sorrow's bitter urn, Yet spared by Heagen, his pilgrim-path to bless. Look up, sweet song bird from thy lonely nest, And learn the lay by mother bade to rise,—

That lay of love, which sooth'd the burden'd-breast, And join'd so well the anthem of the skies. L. H. SIGOURNEY. Zeke was too lazy to make crops, so every

day, he'd got to go to work. 'Can't you plow?' says she. 'Don't know how,' says we beg the patronage of the Public, we claim the May we live a long hundred—and lape-years Zeke. 'Well, I'll show you;' so she gear- kindest sympathy and indulgence. ed the boss, put him in the plaw herself, and . It may be proper to state that all the pecuniary took Zeke and led him to it, and put his support we require will be for defraying the expense hands on the plow hamile; and do think, if of the Publication. the lazy critter didn't stand there without out of the State of North Carolina, are requested to made in her bosom, never, never in this world to laid down by the Pipe Layers, and regularly cuted in '44, if his friends are foolish enough to stirring an inch, till the catees eat all his give the above a few insertions. coat tail off!"

"TEMPORARY COLDS."

BEWARE OF

Nothing is actually more pernicious to the perfect existence of health, than the idea that a simple cold is of he consequence. How many are there that pay no attention to a Cough until it becomes permanently

seated, and the constitution is undermined-" We mind no warning-but attempt to save The frame too late, when destin'd for the grave!" Such indeed is human carelessness and human frail. ty... Why should we be so neglectful without any cause? It is hard to answer when such a remedy as

J. PEASE & PON'S Clarified Essence of Hourhound Candy can be had for a trifle, with a perfect certainty of relieving the frame from all temporary afflictions of "Will you allow me, madam, to express the colds or coughs Advice cannot be given too early, and here it is given with surety and certainty of resumption arising from a cold.

READ, YE SKEPTICS [From the New York True Sun.] THE MAYOR OF THIS CITY Has voluntarily come forward in favor of Pease's Hoarhound Candy : I have repeatedly used your Candy for coughs and

colds, and always found relief; but official duties prevented me from writing to you before. But as I have lately been cured of the luffue za, I cannot withhold from recommending the same to the pub ic I am yours truly, ROBT. H. MORRIS.

To John Pease and Son.
45 Division street New York.

Is there one that can doubt the efficacy of Peace's Hoarhound Candy, after reading the following atter from President Tyler ?

WASHINGTON, April 5, 1843. The President desires me to return Messrs, Pease and Son his acknowledgem nis, and very sincere thanks, for the box of candy received at their hands He has used it with much benefit to himself, as a temedy for cold and cough. I am, with very great respect,

JOHN TYLER, Jr. Private Sec. [From the Aurora]

It is with no ordinary feelings of pleasure we lay before the public a letter from his Excellency, our worthy Governor, which speaks for itself : ALBANY, May 18, 1843. Messrs. Pease & Son :

Gentiemen -- You will pardon me for the delay in replying to your letter of the 14th ult. and acknowledging the receipt of a box of your Clarified Essence of Hoarhound Candy. Allow me to thank you for this kind respect, and to

express the hope that you will be liberally patronized in your efforts to the public. The article is got up in beautiful style, and is highly commended by those who have had occasion to use it. Your obedient servant.

W M. C. BOUCK. READ! READ!

The third letter Messrs J. Pease & Son, 45 Diviion street, have received from Gen. Jackson: HERMITAGE, April 7, 1843. Messrs J Pease & Son :

Gentiemen - I have the pleasure to acknowledge your kind favor of the 1st ult. by the hand of my for which receive my sincere thanks. I can only add that may thousands receive from its use as much benefit as I have done; then will its inventor go

I am, gentlemen, very respectfully. Your friend and obedient servant. ANDREW JACKSON. The genuine article, and no mistake, for sale by M HARDIE.

Raleigh, N. C. PROSPECTUS FOR

THE NORTH CAROLINA UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE. THE above is the title of a Literary Periodical.

proposed to be established at the University of North Caroli, a, under the control and management of the Senior Class. The Magazine will be devoted entirely to Litera-

ture, consisting of original contributions from the the immediate supervision of an Editorial corps seleectd from the Senior Class. Steps have been taken to ensure neatness in the typographical execution of The Magazine will be issued Monthly in Pamphlet

form, of octavo size, containing about forty eight pages. The price of a year's subscription will be \$3 00. It five hundred subscribers shall have been obtained, the first number will be issued on the 1st of February next, or as early thereafter as possible. It is with no small degree of diffidence that this Pe-

odical is introduced to the Public; but while its Editors teet a lively solicitude for its success, they flatter themselves that their efforts will not be without ome claims, upon the sympath, and pationage of the Friends of the University and State at large. If intended merely as a Literary Paper-containing

he choice Literature of the day, calculated to please and instruct the reading public, our Magazine could neither command nor claim any favor whatever -But its design is entirely different. It is to be established merely as a University Paper, designed for lacal improvement- for exciting a love of Letters, and forming a literary taste in the Students by its direct appeal to their pride and ambition. It is hoped, that, by effecting this, all the means of intellectual improvement here offered, may be brought into full exercise, and a degree of cultivation produced, in Polite Litera-

The Magazine claims, therefore, no father credit than for its object if that be accomplished, then we shall feel amply rewarded. We solicit the patronage of the Public because we

feel that our motives will be appreciated We appeal to our Parents and Guardians for the support of a Production, which, if it will not instruct, will at least please them as an earnest of well spent time, and will greet them with all the freehness of youthful offerings upon the alters of Learning. To the Friends of the University generally, would we commend it, as an important and interesting auxiliary to the regular collegiste exercises. And most especially, do we hambly solicit the influence of the smiles of the Ladies. in whose cause we will feel bound, at all times, in the true spirit of Literary Chivalry, to wield a gallant

We fatter ourselves that this Magazine wil have some influence upon the Literary character of the Stare. We are ashamed to say that there is not a sin. gle Literary Periodical in North Carolina. While her sister States around her are offering the most liberal encouragement to native Literature by the developement of genius, North Carolina ingl. ri usly suffers hers to slumber. It is a reproach to her fair name. It is proper and important that, amidst the excitements of political strife, the milder influences of Polife Literature should be induced upon Society. Although the Magazine may not directly effect this reform it may awaken reflections favorable to it; and thus give an impulse to still more important Literary enterprises. Emanating from the very seats of Learning-rich with the treasures of our well stocked Libraries, it may go forth imparting its mild influencespresenting the most pleasing associations to those who were once where we are, arousing the dormant energies and awakenening the latent genius of the State. thing went to rack and ruin. Zeke's wife Those who go forth from the University will leave was a right smart 'oman; so she told him one with inteller's cultivated and refined-prepared to diffuse a Literary taste into the circles of Society. Aware of the feebleness of our first efforts, while