

THE WORTHIES OF VIRGINIA

BY MRS. ELIZABETH OAKS SMITH.

"Take off thy shoes from off thy feet, for the place where thou standest is holy ground."

The Worthy of Virginia! Let us praise her who enter the thrice perennial Centuries...

The early discoverers give the following description of the country which would itself be found sufficiently inviting at the present day.

Years pass away with their sufferings, trials and disappointments, and another of the Worthies of Virginia appears upon the stage.

That blessed Pocahontas! the great king's daughter of Virginia! (to quote the admiring, but not loving language of a Captain John Smith)

But we will delay no longer to enter this holy of holies—the temple of American greatness—

WASHINGTON, the great amongst the august of the earth! The son of Virginia, but she may not, she dare not engross him.

Let us lay aside the prejudices of party, forget the animosities engendered by political excitement, and look upon the Worthies of Virginia in their simple greatness—not as popular leaders, but as simple and profound statesmen, true patriots, zealous and uncompromising advocates, for the rights of liberty without license, and republicanism without anarchy and mischief.

JAMES MADISON! the accomplished scholar, the elegant expounder of the Constitution!

him, he was suffered to depart upon our great day of national jubilee; the day, fatal shall we have to say, to his health and eyes—

PATRICK HENRY! The schoolboy, as he reads of Demosthenes and Cicero, and feels his blood kindle at their eloquence, instinctively turns to the fervid oratory of our own gifted countrymen, and triumphantly sings the bold, daring Patrick Henry, worthy to compete with the great Grecian.

JOHN MANSFIELD! Who shall worthily describe this most excellent amongst the Worthies of Virginia? He who wore so meekly the judicial robe—the upright judge—acute, skillful, and profound, let his crowning grace be his integrity.

Let Virginia be proud, as she well may, in view of the great men who have risen up in her midst; let her exult in her great glory; but let her see to it, that her march be still onward, that her rising sons be worthy of such fathers.

A CONTRAST. In the letter of Gen. Hamilton, which was inserted at length in the Standard a few days since, he says, in reference to the duel between Messrs. Clay and Randolph, that "the moment Mr. Clay saw that Mr. Randolph had thrown away his fire with a gust of sensibility, he instantly approached Mr. R. and said, with an emotion I never can forget, 'I trust in God, my dear sir, you are untouched; after what has occurred, I would not have harmed you for a thousand worlds.'"

JOHN BARRÉ, or, as the chroniclers of the day invariably distinguish him, "Capt. John Smith," was one of the most extraordinary men of the great age in which he lived.

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OUR GUEST!

Mr. Clay arrived at Norfolk on Sunday morning at 7 o'clock, under the escort of the Norfolk and Portsmouth Committees of Reception.

Upon his arrival Mr. Clay proceeded to the residence of Col. Myers, with whom he remained during the day, and attended divine service at Christ Church—the Protestant Episcopal.

YESTERDAY was a great day in the Old Borough of Norfolk. Business of all kinds was suspended, and the city presented a uniform appearance of joyful festivity, mirth and good humor.

The procession moved at half past 10 o'clock, amidst the shouts and acclamations of the people, to the residence of Col. Myers, where Mr. Clay seated for him. Thence the principal streets of the city were traversed through by the whole line of the procession, amidst the din of martial music, the loud hurrahs of the populace, and the gentle but more welcome greetings of the fair from every window and balcony that was passed.

On ascending the platform, Mr. Clay was welcomed by Col. Garnet, President of Clay Club, No. 1, in an address, which we regret that distance from the speaker prevented our hearing.

Mr. Clay, in reply, thanked, in kind and gentlemanly terms, the committee of reception, the military who had so signally honored him, and in an especial manner, the ladies, of whose attention he was so justly proud.

He alluded to his position before the American people; and said whatever could be deemed worthy of knowing of his political sentiments and opinions, he had no motive for concealing.

Through the whole of this address Mr. Clay was listened to with profound attention, and ever and anon with the most rapturous acclamations of approbation and delight; and he concluded in a strain of lofty and soul-stirring eloquence, such as may no more greet the ears of his delighted auditory.

At 10 o'clock in the morning, under the escort of the Committee of Reception, the Central Clay Club, &c., with the excellent Band of the Portsmouth Guards, Mr. Clay proceeded from his lodgings at the residence of Captain Watts, through the principal streets, to the Club House on High-street, where he was greeted by the acclamations of the multitude.

At one o'clock a sumptuous collation was presented to the whole assemblage at the Rail Road Depot. It was sumptuous indeed, luxurious and plentiful; and all seemed merry, in good humour with themselves and with the world!

At six o'clock in the evening, Mr. Clay returned to Norfolk, to participate in the pleasures of a brilliant ball given up in his honor.

WHIG MEETING IN BRUNSWICK.

A meeting of the Whigs of Brunswick was held at the Court House in Smithville, on Tuesday evening, April 16th, 1844, when Dr. S. B. Everett was called to the Chair, and Samuel Langdon appointed Secretary.

Resolved, That in the opinion of this meeting a National Bank, properly restricted, is necessary to regulate Exchanges of the Country, to furnish a sound and convenient circulating medium, and to restrain the excessive issues of the State Banks, and therefore ought to be established.

Resolved, That we are in favor of such a Tariff as will furnish ample revenue for the wants of the Government, economically administered, and which will at the same time incidentally afford adequate protection to our own industry against the Pauper labor of Europe.

Resolved, That we view with indignation the course recently pursued by the Logo-Poor-House of Representatives in the admission of the members from these States which had failed to comply with the provisions of the Apportionment Act, an Act passed by the previous Congress in plain conformity to the Constitution, and which has never been repealed, regarding it as a most atrocious violation of the Constitution, and Notification in an aggravated form.

Resolved, That in our noble leader, HENRY CLAY, we recognize the soul and embodiment of Whig principles—always the fearless and eloquent advocate of liberty and the people's rights against tyranny and oppression every where—a man eminently qualified by his transcendent talents, undaunted patriotism, and great purity of character, to preside over the destinies of the Nation—and guide us aright in any emergency, and that we do but manfully in his cause.

Resolved, That in William A. Graham, of Orange, we recognize a sound Statesman and true Whig, and every way qualified for the gubernatorial Chair, and that we pledge him a hearty support.

One of the strangest peculiarities—indeed I may say passions—of the Irish, is their devoted fondness for their offspring.

Well, as you may suppose, there was considerable consternation on board. Short, very short, allowance was adopted to meet the contingency, and the poor deck passengers had a terrible time of it.

One day, delighted with her little protégée, a lady happened to say, half-jestingly, "I wonder would this poor man part with one of those little darlings? I should like to adopt it."

The man was sent for and the delicate business thus opened—"My good friend," said the lady, "you are very poor, are you not?"

WATCHES, WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

"Then you must find it difficult to support your children," said I, making a long jump towards our own object.

"You don't understand us," interposed my philanthropic companion. "Should one be enabled to place your child in ease and comfort, would you interfere with its well doing?"

"A relief! God be good to us, what a relief! A relief!—would it be a relief, I say, if I had the hand chopped from me, or the heart torn out of my breast?"

"Very good, and which is it to be?" "Why, sir, I've bin spakin' to Mary, and she thinks as Norah here is the oldest, she won't miss the mother as much, and if ye'll just let her take a partin' kiss, she'd give her to ye my poor fellow took his children away, to look at one of them for the last time."

"How's this?" said I. "Have you changed your mind?" "Not exactly changed my mind, sir," he replied; but I've changed the cruther. Ye see, sir, I've bin spakin' to Mary, and when it come to the ind, he goxy! she could not part with Norah, at all; they've got used to aich others ways; but here's little Biddy—she's purtier far, if she'll do as well."

"What's the matter now?" said I. "Why then, sir," said he, with an expression of the most comic anxiety, "axin' yer honor's pardon for bein' so wake-headed, but when I begun to think of Biddy's eyes—look at them! they're the image of her mother's bed—I could not let her go; but here's little Paudeen—he won't be much trouble to any one, for if he takes after his mother, he'll have the brightest eyes and the softest hair on the top of creation; and if he takes after his father, he'll have a purty hard fist on a broad pair of shoulders to push his way through the world. Take him, sir, and give me Biddy."

"Just as you like," said I, having a pretty good guess how matters would eventually turn out. So he took away his pet Biddy, and handed me the toddling urchin. This chirping little vagabond won't be long with us, thought I. Nor was he. Ten minutes had scarcely elapsed ere Pat rushed into the cabin, and seizing little Paudeen up in his arms, he turned to me, and with large tears bubbling in his eyes, cried out—

"Look at him, sir—just look at him!—it's the youngest, ye wouldn't have the heart to keep him from us. The long and the short of it is, I've bin spakin' to Mary. Ye see she couldn't part with Norah, and I didn't like to let Biddy go; but be me sowl, neither of us could I've half a day without little Paudeen. No, sir; no; we can bear the bitterness of poverty, but we can't part from our childer, unless it's the will of Heaven to take them from us!"

The Apalachicola Advertiser of the 9th contains the account of a destructive fire at that place, on the night of the 8th inst. The Custom House was entirely destroyed. The books and records were preserved. Three or four stores in the row of brick buildings on Water, between Pantan and Centre-sts., were burnt with their contents. The total loss is about \$30,000, of which \$14,000 falls on the Georgia Insurance Company. How the fire originated is not known.

A SHIPPLASTER BAPTIST.—Mr. Hardie, of Kentucky, in one of his recent speeches in Congress, speaking of some of the Banking institutions in the country, says one of these ship-plaster concerns suspended—called the Sandstone Bank—and they gave notice that they would ultimately redeem their lives in whatstones, (laughter) their tents in gibstones, (more laughter) their ventures in millstones, (increased laughter) and finally above that, they give a general order on the quarry— (Roars of laughter.)

Watches, Watches and Jewelry. The largest and most extensive assortment of Watches in the City, is to be found at the Establishment of G. C. Allen, as he is constantly receiving all descriptions of Gold and Silver Watches of the most styles in England, France, and Switzerland.

VALUABLE MANUFACTURING PROPERTY FOR SALE. WILL BE SOLD to the highest bidder, on Wednesday, the 1st day of May, 1844, that valuable property in the town of Milton, North Carolina, known as the Milton Manufacturing Company, viz: The Cotton Factory building and all the machinery contained in, as belonging to, and used in, the building, which is nearly new, is of brick, and is 82 feet long, 46 feet wide, four stories high, and is a very superior and costly heavy stone building.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.—From the subscriber, on the 12th inst. a white Bull (steak) of a Sow of Hock, all times, color, and size, as above, aged about eight years old, with a white mark except some saddle marks. He has a red nose and ears on his back, occasioned by the saddle. He runs on the left side; he was in good order, and rides well. Any information respecting said horse will be thankfully received, and all reasonable expenses paid, by addressing R. W. FAUCETT, Haywood, N. C.

CHANCERY NOTICE. CHANCERY COURT AT TRENTON, TENNESSEE. April Term, 1844. Wilson Frost, Complainant, vs. James Frost, Defendant.

THE BILL charges, that in 1838 or '39, Complainant's father departed this life in Rowan Co., N. C. leaving a Will, and James and Newton Frost, his Executors, who duly qualified as such, &c. The Complainant on the 10th May, 1842 became the creditor of his father in the sum of \$200, and had his note therefor which note is exhibited in the Bill Complainant charges that he had been transacting business for his father, and that said note was given him for balance due him upon final settlement; that the note was not held up as long because it had been either wrongfully procured or because it had been paid, but because Complainant preferred not to receive payment from his father, but rather claim it of his Representatives. That in 1838, Complainant went to N. C. and saw his brother, one of the Executors of his father, and told him of the existence of his note under seal against his father; and received from him \$200 as a portion of said note and interest; but Complainant being misled by accident took the note home in Tennessee; his brother took from him the note for the amount so paid over to be cancelled upon the production of the original note; that soon after, one of the Executors saw said note at his house, and Complainant did not take up the same because he was travelling a long distance home through Ohio, &c. and did not wish to take it, &c. Complainant supposed the matter was fully adjusted to his satisfaction as his note was out till he fell ill for fourteen days without an attempt to collect when it was sent to be collected and finally went against Complainant in Dyer Co. Circuit Court, October Term, 1843, for the sum of \$225.00. Execution issued thereupon &c. Complainant's note was cancelled to James Frost, Complainant, and he was executed to the satisfaction of the Court, though he has no other interest in the note, and is not liable to receive it. Will give for injunctive relief to cancel said judgment at law and up a final decree perpetual injunction and for general relief, &c. HILL, Sol. for Complainant. Dyerburg, Tenn. 2d

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