byterian Church, at II o'clock, A. M, on the 28th July, when on motion of J. A. Inglis, Esq., his Honor, John M. DeSaussure, was called to the Chair, for the purpose of organizing the Con-

The following Delegates appeared in Conven-

Raleigh, N. C .- Wesley Hollister, Esq. Figetteville, N. C .- Edward L. Winslow and Cherato, S. C .- Col. D. S. Harlee, J C. Evans,

Gen. Blakeney, Dr. T. E Powe, A. McFarland, B. B. C. Cash, W. L. T. Prince, O. H. Kollock, J. A. Inglis and T. A. Bryan. Kershate, S. C.—Messrs. W. J. Taylor, A. H. Boykin, C. J. Shannon, W. E. Johnson, C. Matheson, John Cantey, Wiley Kelly, T. Lang. B. McCoy, J Lee, J. M. DeSaussure, Jas. Dunlap, John Rosser, John Workman, James McEwen, W. C. Workman, Win. Anderson, James K. Douglas, Benjamin Perkins, Win. A. Ancrum, The J. Ancrum, Robert B. Johnson, Win. M. Shannon, John Smart, John Boykin, D M. Lang, Bdward M. Boykin, L H. Deas and James Ches-

not, Jr. . On motion of Gen. Blakeney, a committee of five were appointed to nominate officers for the Convention, viz:

Col. Harlee, J. W. Sandford, Wesley Hollister, Geo. Blakeney, and James K. Douglas. This committee nominated for President, Edward L. Winslow. For Secretaries, Jas. Ches. nut, Jr. and Wm. M. Shannon, which nominations

were unanimously confirmed by the Convention. The President, on taking the chair, explained at length the objects of the Convention, and placed before the body a vast amount of useful and interesting information.

On motion, the following gentlemen were invited to take their seats as Delegates in the Con-

Messrs. Ezekiel Dixon, John Dixon, J. A. Carnes, and Wm. B. Rogers of Bishopville, and Messrs. John Witherspoon, and - Evans of Society Hill, and Mr. Joseph A. Norwood of Darlington.

On motion of Col. Harlee, a committee consisting of one from each delegation, was appointed to prepare a report and resolutions for the consideration of the Convention.

The following gentlemen were selected by their respective delegations, to represent them in said committee.

Col D. S. Harlee, Cheraw; J. W. Sandford, Fayetteville; Wesley Hollister, Raleigh; J. M. DeSaussure, Camden; John Witherspoon, Society Hill; J. A. Carnes, Bishopville.

On motion the Convention then adjourned to meet on to-morrow at 10 o'clock.

CAMDEN, S. C. JULY 29TH, 1847. The Convention met at 10 o'clock, A. M Col. Harlee, Chairman of the committee to which ter free and extended discussion in which Messrs. Gen. Biakeney, O. H. Kollock, the President and others participated, the Report and Resoimously adopted, as follows: The Committee appointed to make a Report and

submit Resolutions, in relation to the very important objects upon which this Convention has assembled to deliberate, respectfully

REPORT: That they have had under consideration, the matter referred to them. They find in the subject of the connecting link of the Metropolitan Rail Road, too many considerations to embrace in any report which their limited time would allow them to prepare. The particular object of this Convention, is to devise the ways and means to defray the expense, and forthwith to commence an accurate survey of the whole route, from Raleigh in North Carolina, via Fayetteville and Cheraw to Camden in South Carolina, and thus to spread before their fellow-citizens and the capitalists of the country, facts in relation to this great enterprise which may be relied on, and upon which those who are able may invest their memory. The time for speculating as to the cost and income of this connecting link has passed. The public mind, North and South, is fully aroused in relation to this work. The Rail Road lines North and South, see the vast benefits which its completion will afford to their roads. The capitalists of the country are awake as to its profits as an investment of money. The citizens of along the whole line, are joined together in spirit as one man, to commence and complete this great work. The committee forbear therefore, to enter that when the route shall be surveyed, and the estimates of the Engineer, as to the cost, income and advantages of the work, are submitted to the public, all doubt will vanish, and all difficulty, as to the necessary funds for building the road, will be at an end. The connecting link on the Me. tropolitan line of Rail Road, if promptly commenced and speedily completed, must and will become the great national thoroughfare for the transportation of the mail, and travel from the North to the South, and from the South to the North; and upon this fact is based the estimate which the Committee desire to submit to the Convention.

From the public Report of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road, it appears that there were 280, 264 passengers that passed over that road during the past year, and from all information in our reach, and from the facts that the Camden road intersects with the South Carolina Rail Road, and that road connecting with the Georgia, Alabama, and Tennessee Roads, (some of which are under contract and many in successful operation) that will pierce the great valley of the Mississippi at more than one point, the Committee are decidedly of opinion, that when this connecting link is finished, that it will derive a great amount of trade from the South and South West, and think they may very safely submit that of the number of those who travel over the Baltimore and Chio Rail Road, there will be at least fifty thousand who will take this route : add to this from other Northern routes, twelve thousand, from the coastwise travel twelve thousand, the present travel through the States twenty-six thousand, making the aggregate of one hundred | we find that even the full and entire knowledge thousand passengers year y (about one hundred of Oto Rough and Ready's political opinions 8237 50 per mile, freight, \$500 per mile, making \$3,787 50 income per mule per year.

\$2.487 50 per mile profit, on an expenditure of before them, and cry out Gen. Taylor is in favor \$10,000, cost of the road per mile, or a profit of of the Wilmot Proviso. Hurra ! for Gen. Taynearly 25 per cent. If the data upon which the Committee have based these calculations be correct, and the results they have produced approx- | Gen. Taylor, shout all the locofocoe-be is in imate towards the truth, then the committee ask where can be found a scheme presenting so great an inducement to the Capitalists of the country. for an opportunity for a safe, permanent and profitable investment of money?

The Committee for want of time, as before stated, forbear to present the great national benfits of the road, of to point out the local advantages that would accrue to the whole country along the route, or make comparisons with other roads in office. The people in reply say, Old Zach is by detailing the great supermity of this scheme | honest, and he is our candidate, and we intend to

In accordance with previous notice, a large tions that the connecting link in the Metropolitan humber of Delegates from North and South Carbonia assembled in the Lecture Room of the President Character Character and the President Character Charac report without expressing their deliberate convic-Resolved. That the completion of the connecting link in the Metropolitan line of Rail Road, is a matter of vast importance to the Towns of Camden, Cheraw, Fayetteville, Raleigh, and the region of the country through which it will pass, as well as to the Rail Reads North and South, which it will connect, and demands the most prompt, vigorous and active mea-

sures, for its speedy commencement and completion.

Resolved, That this Convention do present this scheme to their fellow-citizens of North and South Carolina and the capitalists of the country, as a work that affords an opportunity of a profitable and safe investment of Capital.

Resolved, That a survey of the route from Raleigh to Camden, be forthwith commenced, and that the funds for this purpose be paid over, in South Carolina, to the Commissioners at Cheraw, and those in North Carolina, be paid over to the Commissioners in the Town of Fayetteville, and they be respectfully and earnestly requested to have the survey commenced and completed with the least practicable

Resolved, That in the opinion of this Convention any amount paid by individuals, in aid of the survey to be made of the contemplated route, might be allowed to each, as so much money paid on the stock in the said road.

D. G. HARLEE, Chairman.

Mr. HOLLISTER, Comm'r. for Raleigh, Mr WINSLOW. " Favetteville. " Cheraw, and Col. HARLEE, Mr. C. J. SHANNON, " " Camden, Each reported that a sufficient fund had been raised to complete the survey through their res-

On motion of Major DeSaussure, the thanks of the Convention were tendered to the President, for the ability and urbanity with which he had presided over the deliberations of the Conven tion, to which Mr. Winslow replied in a speech of some length and great ability, affording much interest to his attentive audience.

pective Districts.

On motion of Major Boykin, the Convention then adjourned, sine die.

EDWARD L. WINSLOW, President. JAMES CHESNUT, JR. Secretaries. WILLIAM M. SHANNON,

GENERAL TAYLOR.

The tribulation of the Locofoco press at the popularity of General TAYLOR is pitiable. It maintain a decent show of political organization, for it perceives with amazament that the name of the Old Hero is playing awful havoc with the democracy, breaking up their party cohesion, and detaching every where, large numbers of those who had previously clung to democracy, from nobler motives than the selfish and sorded love of place and preferment.

Foremost among the laborers who have undertaken the Herculean task of preventing deserwas referred the duty of preparing a report and tion, is the Government paper at Washington, resolutions for the consideration of the Conven- and really, albeit little inclined to sympathise tion, made his report, which he urged upon with sufferings that proceed from causes so unthe Convention with great zeal and ability. Af. | worthy, we would have a heart of adamant, did we not feel for the unhappy gentleman who con-Inglis, Major DeSaussure, Wm. E. Johnson, Esq. | trois the columns of that paper, and whose present career seems to be parcelled out between the necessity of exhorting Locofocoism to keep lutions, with some slight amendments, were unan- its ranks unbroken, and the fruitless effort to persuade the Whigs that they cannot consistently support General TAYLOR. In this spasmodic alternation of vehement appeals to his own party, and solemn counsels to ours, the Editor of the Union passes his political existence. Of a life so profitless in its purposes, so nugatory in its ends, we may say that it resembles the miserable lot of those tenants of Ilades, who passed the changeless hours in dipping up water in a sieve

The Union can neither induce its own faltering and flying partisans to stand firm in the traces, nor convince its opponents that General TAYLOR is not the man for them. Large numbers of Locofocos go for him because they know him to be honest, capable and trust worthy, and because they believe that a time has come when the interests of the country should be considered paramount to those of party. They support him, moreover, on account of his personal popularity, his glorious deeds, his military fame, and the renown of those brilliant exploits which make the achievements of the warrior thrill to the heart and command the admiration of the country .-With the Whig party, these reasons exert a proper share of influence. But other causes exist for their advocacy of General TAYLOR more in consonance with their feelings and principles as a political party. The Whigs know Gen. TAY-LOR to be one of them-to be a WHIG-a good Raleigh, Fayetteville, Cheraw and Camden, and and true Whig-a Whig of the HENRY CLAY school. The first and cardinal principle of the Whigs, is to eschew and abhor that intolerance and bigotry of political faith, which has been the Into an elaborate report on the subject, believing | guiding maxim of Locofocoism, and has led it to the exercise of the most ruthless system of proscription. The Whigs regard the people, (not a party) as entitled to the fostering care of Governments, to its honors and emoluments. Their object is to banish the foul spirit of faction from the land-to strangle that vile and unclean Harpy which has fixed its talons on every office in the country, and driven away with its clamors and its cries, the honest, the faithful, and the capable. These are views which General TAY-LOR's correspondence prove him to entertain, and they are opinions which will endear him to the great body of the people and will secure their suffrages, let mousing caucus leaders and political wire-pullers strive and fret as they may in

> Does not the Union discern in all this, potent evidence of the claim which General Taylor has upon the sympathies and support of the Whire? Agreeing with them in the catholic and comprehensive creed which they have adopted, he like. wise agrees with them in their opposition to the intensely selfish despotism of faction. He will go into office, not unmindful of his obligations to the whole people; not the mere creature of a self-constituted political junto, nor the swcrn, supple, mechanical and obedient puppet of a handful of party leaders. In all this Gen. TAYLOR Will be as unlike Locofocoism, as Locofocoism is unlike Whigism-and hence the Union should abandon its futile task of seeking to deter Whigs from his support. Let it confine its exhortations to its own followers, though peradventure, the labor will not seemingly prove one of love; since

ENTHUSIASM FOR GEN. TAYLOR -- Nothing The estimated expenses for this large amount of business, is \$1,250 per mile per year, leaving behalf of Gen. Taylor. The wire pullers get up lor, the people all shout with one accord. He is favor of the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands. Hurral for Gen. Taylor, sing out they find that their occupation is gone, and they in turn, with great surprise, ask the people what they mean by such infatuation, as to presume to choose a candidate without a convention, or committal to support "certain measures," which, in office. The people in reply say, Old Zach in over all others but they cannot conclude this elect him, nolens rolens .- N. O. Tropic.

From the Fayetteville Observer. THE PILOT MOUNTAIN, &c. To an intelligent traveller in the upper part his State, we are indebted for the following letter: DEAR SIR: Leaving the town of the United Brethren, and travelling in a North-westerly direction within six miles, I came to Old Town. This place is only interesting on account of its antiquity. t consists of a Moravian Church of venerable appearance, together with some thirty or forty houses, the most of which are log cabins neatly built. In the most public part of the place stands a stone pil-lar, with the inscription, "Wachovia Settlement,

ommenced 17th November, 1753." In travelling in the direction of the Pilot Mountain, the next place I passed through was Hauser Town, within three miles of the last mentioned place. This is also a Moravian village, with a

On the evening of the 21st ult. I reached the Pilot. The evening was serene-scarcely a cloud floated athwart the blue heavens. The evening being falarge spy glass, about four o'clock I commenced the ascent from the South side. The ascent, which for some distance is gradual, becomes quite steep as you approach the base of the pinnacle. The growth at the base of the mountain and for some distance up it, consists of large chestnut, hickory, walnut, tulip, mountain locust, &c. Such of these trees as are found on the summit of the pinnacle, degenerate into mere shrubs.

After a fatiguing walk, the last half mile of which was really precipitous, I reached the place to ascend the precipice, which is on the North-west side. You first go up a rugged ascent, inclining to the South, amid the clefts and fissures of the rocks, for the distance of 75 feet. Here you come to a ladder probably ten or twelve feet long. After ascending this ladder, you scramble over projections of the rock as you ascend for the distance of some forty feet. At this point you come to a second ladder, probably twenty feet long, almost perpendicular, and made sure in a cleft of the rock. After ascending this ladder you wind your way up the cliff, securing your feet in natural steps in the face of the rock, and clinging to its projections for 100 feet. The balance of the ascent is more gradual, and after inclining a little to the North you reach the summit of the pinnacle.

I at length reached the summit. If the ascent difficult and fatiguing, you are richly paid for all your trouble while contemplating the enchanting and unbounded prospect that presents itself to the eye in every direction. On the North-east, the Sawratown Mountains at no great distance "rear alternately raves and weeps; "'tis sad by fits, their giant domes," and by the help of a glass you by starts 'tis wild." It makes desperate exertions | can discover their rocks and rugged cliffs. From to keep its rank and file from running away; to the North to the South-west the Blue Ridge presents an uneven outline. So unbounded is the prospect toward the South and South-east, that when you cast your eye in that direction, you feel similar emotions to those awakened in the mind while gazing on

Since writing the foregoing, I came across the ollowing description of the Pilot Mountain, by Professor Olmstead. It cannot but interest your

THE PILOT MOUNTAIN. From Professor Olmstead's Report on the Geology of

North Carolina. In the first glimpse we catch of the Pilot in Rockat Rome. The uncommon symmetry of its structure 1823, as we were approaching it from the East, a we could more distinctly observe its finished outline, which was still illuminated. The figure now presented by its sloping sides and perpendicular summit, was that of a triangle having a portion of its vertex removed and replaced by a parallelogram. while the trees and shrubbery that graced the outline, appeared like delicate fringe projected on the Western sky. We took lodgings at the Eastern base of the mountain, and waited for morning to make our ascent. The sun rose fair, and at an early hour, led by our host, we set forward for the pinnacle. The country round for a great extent, especially to the East and South, though undulating, is still so low, compared with this eminence, that the latter seems almost to rise from an immense plain. In the mmediate vicinity, the land descends a little towards the mountain on every side, which therefore literally

Dr. Caldwell and Professor Andrews had provided hemselves with a quadrant and a mountain barometer for taking elevations, while I was to examine the geology of the mountain. A small stream called Grassy Creek, which runs Southerly, being conthis spot, the ascent is so gradual that one may proceed on horseback, the acclivity being only about 10° until we reach the spring, a post of refreshment which was very grateful to our party. The water was very cool and pure, its temperature being only 58°, (June 23.) which may be regarded as the mean temperature of the place for the year. From this spot the ascent becomes more abrupt, (about 25°.) and those who are unaccustomed to climbing mountains, find it extremely fatiguing. We arrived at the pinnacle on the North side, which is the only pass that has hitherto been found to the summit.-The form of the pinnacle is almost perfectly cylindrical, resembling an eminence in the Western Islands of Scotland, called the Lenir of Egg, but is even more regular than that. The perpendicular wall is 200 feet in height; and many of the visitants. unaccustomed as they are to Alpine scenery, are so affected by the bewildering aspect of the world below them, and so appalled at the idea of hanging on the sides of the cliff, that frowns over their heads. that no persuasion can induce them to ascend the pinnacle. The path is indeed narrow and steep but it appears, when viewed from below, more formidable than it really is. In some places the ascent is nearly perpendicular; but convenient cavities and their bootless attempts to control the voice of the projections are found by which the feet and hands ing abruptly over its brow we find ourselves on the level or rather convex summit.

.We were too much engrossed by the scenes that expanded around us, to proceed with our professional tasks, but seated ourselves on the North-Western brow of the pinnacle, to enjoy the sublimity of the prospect. The air was still, but a hollow roar ascended from the plain-the voice of the forest-and not less sublime than the roar of the ocean, which it seemed to emulate. More than three-fourths of the horizon were distinctly in view. On the South and South-West spreads an interminable plain, of milk could he find. meeting the sky, with a few exceptions, like the ocean itself. On the West and North, the Blue Ridge presents an outline of unrivalled grandeur; and the Sawratown Mountain relieves the eye in the most agreeable manner, as it wanders over the undefined limits of the Eastern horison. On the South-West, at different intervals, are caught a few bright glimpses of the River Yadkin. But after a general survey of the landscape, we gladly turned and fifty passengers each way decity.) at three cents does not restrain his opponents from openly manper mile, is three thousand dollars, mail pay around them. As the day advanced, these clouds began to multiply on the sides of the Blue Ridge, covering its acclivities with chequered fields of sun and shade. A few of them occasionally wandered towards us over the clear blue'sky, projecting their dark shadows on the earth, coursing each other majestically over the sunny tops of the hills and forests. in favor of Mr. Clay's tariff of '46. Hurral for At length, here and there, a cloud rose above the Blue Ridge and distilled a copious shower of rain, as it moved along the mountains from West to East, the exact limits of which we could easily define, the Democrats. The old hunkers look blank, the sun still shining on all the regions around. Each successive cloud diverged farther and further to the East, until a shower, accompanied with lights milk in his coffee when Susan was at the table. ning and thunder, was approaching the Pilot, and forced us to descend from the pinnacles and take shelter under its shelving rocks. Here we had leisure to exchange our expressions of delight and admiration; some of the party who had viewed scenery in populous and cultivated regions that was more (Col. Echols') of Infantry, passed through Atbeautiful, still acknowledged that they had never lanta on Thursday last ou their way to Mexico. witnessed any that contained more of the elements

of the true sublime. Serenity was shortly restored to the sky, and we proceeded with our respective tasks. The following are some of the results ascer-tained by President Caldwell and Professor An-

1. Height of the Pilot Mountain from a base line near Grassy Creek to the

South side,

top of the trees, 2. Elevation of the pinnacle on the North side at the place of ascent, 3. Elevation of the same on the South 4. Highest perpendicular rock on the

The height of the Pilot Mountain and of its rocky Castle, as indicated by the foregoing measurements, appears so inconsiderable when compared with the summits of the Alps and Andes, that one accustomed to scale those zerial heights would perhaps smile at the representation we have given, of the lofty emotions inspired by the view from this comparatively humble eminence; but he would neglect the consideration that the Pilot stands alone, and does the summit of the Pilot, and being provided with a not lose its majesty among the surrounding heights -that the neighboring country, for forty or fifty miles around, is, with few exceptions, comparatively a plain-that those who ascend this mountain have just emerged from a region over which for a great extent the prospects are obstructed and even the horizon concealed, with boundless forests -- and finally, that the Pilot mountain is a most favorable post of observation in viewing the Blue Ridge in its sublimest attitude, presenting to the eye at once a varied but unbroken chain of lofty eminences, that stretch over 180 degrees of the horizon.

While my companions were employed in these bservations, I had begun an examination of the geological structure of the pinnacle. A foot path, running close to its base, conducts one, without the least obstruction, quite around the circle, and no opportunity could be more favorable for remarking the different kinds of the rocks and their relative osition. In the geology of the pinnacle, there is something quite remarkable and curious; and the geologist will linger around its base, with as much elight and admiration, as he gazes upon the landscape from its summit. The pinnacle is made up chiefly of mica slate and quartz; but each exhibits peculiar and interesting characters. Its rocky wall s full of rents from top to bottom, and it is also reangle of only ten degress. By these parallel seams, the whole is divided into tabular masses. The most abundant rock, is a peculiar kind of mica, or grit rock, composed of very fine granular quartz with flesh-red mica intimately disseminated. The texture is exquisitely fine, and the cohesion is so loose that it may be frequently crumbled between the fingers, into the finest white sand.

At a Mill near the River Ararat, I saw a pair of nill-stones, said to have been quarried from an eminence on the North West side of the Pilot. They consisted of quartz rock; somewhat resembling French Burr, and appeared to be of an excellent | and I engaged the other two in conversation; in quality. Grind Stones are also quarried from the the course of which Ned disported himself with grit rock of these Mountains.

HOW MR. PIPKIN BLOWED HIMSELF Bill Pipkin hadn't been married very long, and hadn't got quite out of the habit of takin little punch drinkin frolicks with his old friends on partickler occasions. He was fust rate at maingham, it resembles a magnificent temple with a king excuses for staying out at nights now and superb cupola, not unlike the picture of St. Peter's | then-he was terribly pressed with bisness, and as he took monstrous good care to never is preserved on a much nearer view. Nothing could | cross-legged, his wife never spected nothin, and exceed the regularity and beauty of its appearance, all went on fust rate. One night Bill got rather as it presented itself to Professor Caldwell, Profes- more'n he could carry straight, but he didn't find sor Andrews and myself, on a Summer evening of it out till he was on his way home. He would not have Susan know he was in sich a sitewation little before sunset. Its dark side being towards us, not fur all the world, and he begun thinkin, as well as he could with his head spinnin round so, what was best to be done to keep her from fin-

"Hic--I-I've got it 'zactly," ses he-"Hic. Su-Su-Susan knows I'm (hic) terrible f-f-fond of m-m-milk. Well, I'll jest take a big (hic) swig of m m milk, and (hic) that'il fix all right-so (hic) sh-she'll never suspect nothin, poor gall.' Home he went, practisin straight walkin all the way, and studdyin over in his mind how he would talk straight, so Susan wouldn't find him

When he found the latch, which was on the wrong side of the door, what opened the wrong way too, he felt round in the dark for more doors than was ever in the house before, and got into ever so many curious shaped rooms, till he found the pantry whar he 'spected to find some milk. He didn't have no very clear idee as to whar it ought to be; so, after feelin about in every place but the right one, he come to the conclusion to sidered as the true base, at this point we began our go up to his room and ax his wife whar it was. operations. For more than half the distance from The stairs seemed to be turned up side down, and the bed room was changed places with the cellar kitchen, but he made out at last to find

> After clearin his throte, and savin over his speech so he wouldn't make no mistake, he opened the door, and tuck a lean agin the door post, and listened to hear if his wife was awake. She

" All the better for that," thought he to himself. "Susan !-Susan !" ses he, very low and plain. "Eh ?" ses Susan, jest wakin out of a dose; Is that you come home, my dear, so late-- !-- " "Susan, Susan ?" ses Bill, not payin no attention to what she said, his head being full of the

"What, my dear?"

"Is there any in i.l k in the house !"

"Yes, dear-but what in the world-" " Susan, Susan !"

" Whar is the milk !"

" In the pantry in the dinin room, dear. But you better cum to bed, now, its so-Bill didn't say a word, but took some terrible long steps in the dark. He found the dinin room may be made sure. The course winds along West- and pantry agin, but he couldn't find no milk any wardly, on the side of the cliff, and at length pass- whar. After tryin about five minits, he goes up stars agin, and leanin against the door to steady himself, axed his wife agm-

> "Susan, Susan !" ses he, very pertickeler .-"Eh !--what !" says she, wakin up agin. " Is there any milk in the house ?" "I told you, there was some milk in the pan-

Down went Bill agin. This time he felt evewhar, and upset' lots of things, makin a terrible racket among the crockery, but drat the drap

"Cuss the milk !" ses he; "whar could they

"Susan, Susan !" ses he. Susan snuffled a snore short off in the middle

"What!" ses she, sort of cross this time. " Is ther any milk in the house ?"

"Yes, I told you."

"Well, whar is it ?" ses he. " I told you, on the shelf-in the pantry-in the dinin room !" ses Susan, breaking it off into short mouthfuls of pretty loud italic.

That sort of skeered Bill, and put him off his

" Well. Susan ;" ses he, " is it tied up in any thing, or layin about loose ?"

That was enough—the cat was out of the bag, and no help for it. Mrs. Pipkin was bright swake in a minit, and the way Bill got a Caudle lecture that night was enough to sober the drunkest husband in creation. He never got corned agin-and it wasn't more's a year after 'fore he could drink

Mong Troops .- We learn that Lieut. Duncan Clinch, with a small detachment of men (forty-three,) to be attached to the 13th Regiment

GEORGIA SCENES. I love the aged matrons of our land. As class, they are the most pious, the most benevo-lent, the most useful, and the most harmless of the human family. Their life is a life of good offices. At home they are patterns of industry, care, economy, and hospitality; abroad they are ministers of comfort, peace, and consolation -Where affliction is, there are they to mitigate its pangs; where sorrow is, there are they to as-suage its pains. Nor night, nor day, nor sum-mer's heat, nor winter's cold nor angry elements, can deter them from scenes of suffering and distress. They are the first at the levered couch, and the last to leave it. They hold the first and the last cup to the parched lip. They bind the aching head, close the dying eye, and linger in the death-stricken habitation, to pour the last drop of consolation into the afflicted bosom of the bereaved. I cannot, therefore, ridicule them myself, nor bear to hear them ridiculed in my presence. And vet, I am often amused at their conversation; and have amused THEM with a rehearsal of their own conversation, taken down by me when they little dreamed that I was listening to them. Perhaps my reverence for their character, conspiring with a native propensity to extract amusement from all that passes under my observation, has accustomed me to pay uniformly strict attention to all they say in my presence.

This much in extraordinary courtesy to those who cannot distinguish between a simple narrative of an amusing interview, and ridicule of the parties to it. Indeed I do not know that the conversation which I am about to record, will be considered amusing by any of my readers. Cer. tainly the amusment of the readers of my own times, is not the leading object of it, or of any of the "Georgia Scenes," forlorn as may be the hope, that their object will ever be answered.

When I seated myself to the sheet now before me, my intention was merely to detail a conversation between three ladies, which I heard many years since; confining myself to only so much of it, as sprung from the ladies' own thoughts, unawakened by the suggestion of others; but, as the manner of its introduction will gularly stratified, the strata dipping easterly, at an | perhaps interest some of my readers, I will give it. I was travelling with my old friend Ned Brace,

> when we stopped at the dusk of the evening at a house on the road side, for the night. Here we found three nice, tidy, aged matrons, the youngest of whom could not have been under sixty; one of them of course was the lady of the house, whose husband, as old as he was, had gone from home upon a land-exploring expedition. She mind telling an old woman how it was. received us hospitably, had our horses well attended to, and soon prepared for us a comfortable supper. While these things were doing, Ned becoming seriousness. The kind lady of the house occasionally joined us, and became permanently one of the party, from the time the first dish was placed on the table. At the usual hour, we were summoned to supper-and as soon as we were seated, Ned, unsolicited, and most unexpectedly to me, said grace. I knew full well that this was a prelude to some trick, I could not conjure what. His explanation (except so much as discovered,) was, that he knew that one of us would be asked to say grace, and he thought he might as well save the good ladies the trouble of asking. The matter was, however, more fully well, came off on Wednesday the 4th inst., atasking. The matter was, however, more fully explained just before the moment of our retiring to bed arrived. To this moment the conversation went round between the good ladies and ourselves, with mutual interest to all. It was much enlivened by Ned, who was capable, as the reader has been heretofore informed, of making himself extremely agreeable in all company -and who, upon this occasion, was upon his very best behaviour. It was immediately after I had looked at my watch, in token of my disposition to retire for the night, that the conversation turned upon marriages, happy and unhappy, strange, unequal, runaways, &c. Ned rose in the midst of it, and asked the land-lady where we should sleep. She pointed to an open shed room, adjoining the room in which we were sitting, and separated from it by a log partition, between the space of which might be seen all that passed in the dining room, and so close to the fire-place of this apartment, that a loud whisper might be easily heard from one to another.

'The strangest match,' said Ned, resuming the conversation with a person's gravity, 'that ever heard of, was that of George Scott and David Snow-two most excellent men, who became so much attached to each other that they actually got married'-

'The lacaday !' exclaimed one of the ladies

'And was it really a fact?' inquired another. 'Oh yes, ma'ain,' continued Ned, 'I knew them very well, and often went to the house; and no people could have lived happier or managed better than they did. And they raised a lovely parcel of children-as fine as I ever saw, except their youngest son, Billy-he was a little wild, but upon the whole, a right clever boy himself. Come, friend Baldwin, we're sitting up too late for travellers.' So saying, Ned moved to the shed-room and I followed him.

The ladies were left in silent amazement; and Ned suspecting, doubtless, that they were listening to a laugh from our chamber, as we entered it, continued the subject with unabated gravity, thus: "You knew these two men, didn't you !" 'Where did they live?' inquired I, not a little

. Why, they lived down there on Cedar Creek. close by Jacob Denman's-Oh I'll tell you who their daughter Nancy married. She married John Clark-you knew him very well." 'Oh yes,' said I, 'I knew John Clarke very

disposed to humor him.

well. His wife was a most excellent woman . Well, the boys were just as clever, for boys, as she was a girl, except Bill; and I never heard anything very bad of him; unless it was his laughing in church, that put me more out of conceit of him than anything I ever knew of him .--Now Baldwin when I to to bed I go to bed to sleep head touchesthe pillow, there mustbe no more talking. Besides, we must take an early start tomorrow, and I'm tired. So saying, he hopped into

his bed-and I obeyed his injunctions. Before I followed his example, I could not resist the temptation of casting an eye through the cracks of the partition so as to see the effect of Ned's wonderful story among the kind ladies. Mrs. Barney (it is time to give their names) was sitting in a thoughtful posture-her left hand supporting her chin, and her knee supporting her left elbow. Her countenance was on her knees, and looking into the fire as if she the end of that time.- Richmond Whig. saw groups of children playing in it. Mrs. Reed, the landlady, who was the fattest of the three, was thinking and laughing alternately at short intervals. From my bed it required but a slight change of position to see any one of the group at pleasure.

I was no sooner composed on my pillow than the old ladies drew their chairs close together, and began the following colloquy in a low under tone, which rose as it progressed : Mrs. Barney Didn't that man say them was

two men that got married to one another l Mrs. Shad .- It seemed to me so, Mrs. Reed. Why to be sure he did. I knew he said so-for he said what their names was. Mrs. B. Well, in the name o' sense what did the man mean by saying they raised a fine par-

cel o' children.

Mrs. R. Why, bless your heart and soul. honcy! that's what I've been thinkin about. It seems mighty curious to me, some how or other.

A biography of Robespierre, which appeared in an Irish paper, concludes in the following manner: This extraordinary man left no children behind him except his brother, who was killed at the same Augusta Chronicie. I Can't study it out, no how.

The man must be joking, certain . R. No, he wasn't jokin-for I looked a him and he was just as much in yearnest as any body I ever seed—besides, no christian man would tell such a story in that solemn way. And did you not hear that other man say he knew their da'ter Nancy! Mrs. S. But la'messy! Miss Reed, it can be so. It doesn't stand to reason, don't you Mrs. B. Well, I wouldn't think so, but it hard for me some how, to dispute a christian mac'

Mrs. R. I've been thinking the thing all over in mind, and I reckon—but I dout say it is so for I dont' know nothing at all about it-but reckon that one of them men was a woman dress. ed in men's clothes; for I've hearn o' women doing them things, and following their true love to the wars, and all sich.

Mrs. S. Well, may be it's some how in the way-but la me! 'twoold o' been obliged to be found out ; don't you know it would ! Only think how many children she had. Now, it stands to reason at some time or other it must have been found out. Mrs. R. Well, I'm an old woman any how

and I reckon the good man won't mind what ar old woman says to him -so bless the Lord, if live to see morning, I'll ask the man about it.

I knew that Ned was surpassed by no man living, in extricating himself from difficulties, but how he was to escape from this, with even tole. rable credit to himself, I could not devise, of caudio from 1200 marshes for se-

The next morning, when we arose from our beds, we found the good ladies sitting around the fire just as we left them, for they rune long be-We were hardly seated, before Mrs. Reed be.

gan to verify her promise. Mr. - said she to Ned, 'didn't you say but night, that them was two men that got married to one another?' Yes, madam, said Ned. ' And didn't you say that they raised a fine name

cel of children ?" 'Yes, madam, except Billy, I said, you know that he was a little wild."

· Well, yes, I know you said Billy wasn't as clever as the rest of them. But the old women were talking about it last night after you went out, and none of us could make it out, how they could have children; and I said I reckoned you wouldn't mind an old woman's chat, and therefore I would ask you how it could be ! I suppose you won't

' Certainly not, madam. They were both widdowers before they fell in love with each other and got married.'

The lack a day! I wonder that none of us thought o' that. And they had children before they got married!' 'Yes, madam-they had none afterwards that

heard of.' We were here informed that our horses were in waiting, and we bade the good ladies fare well

From the Milton Chronicle. PUBLIC DINNER TO COL MITCHELI

This manifestation of respect to one of our tended by a large concourse of the citizens of Calvin Graves, Esq., who had been selected

by the Committee of Reception, delivered an appropriate and very eloquent address to Col. Mitchell, welcoming him to his native State, and County, and its hospitalities. To which Colone Mitchell made a short, but very feeling and hap py reply. The assembled multitude then partook of a most excellent Dinner which had been served up for the occasion.

Our distinguished guest, Col. Mitchell, having been toasted, after much cheering, arose and delivered a most excellent and eloquent Speech, but time will not allow us to give any sketch, of

Wm. R. Walker, having been a school mate of Col. Mitchell, was called upon and made a speech that perfectly enchained his audience.

TOASTS. 1. Our Country: 'The home of the oppressed and the asylum of the exile -may her existence b

2. Washington and his Generals: 'The founders of a free Government, they will ever hold a place in the hearts of every patriot. 3. The Soldiers of the Revolution : They suffered

heat and cold, the horrors of famine; the result is found from the Canadas to the Gulf of Mexico, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. 4. The Soldiers of 1812: May their recollection ever be fresh in the memories of their posterity, and

animate them to deeds of patriotism and noble daring.

5. Col. Alexander Mitchell: One of the heroes of Monterey, Caswell is proud to claim him as one of her favorite sons. 6. To the memory of Ringgold, Ridgely, Hardin Clay, Yell, McKee, and the other gallant spirits who have fallen in Mexico.

7. Gen. Zachary Taylor: May he live long to enjoy the gratitude of his country for his many victories gained over the Mexicans. 8. Our Navy! A protector in peace, a defender in war.

9. Scott and his Generals: Nobly have they sus tained the reputation of the American arms. 10 The Fair Daughters of America: First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of their countrymen. 11. The Volunteers from Caswell: May they live

to receive a cordial welcome to their homes, and a noble reward for their disinterested patriotism. 12. Our Army: Its success in Mexico. EXPENSES OF THE GOVERNMENT Are the public aware at what enormous ex-

pense this war is conducted, and what a bright prospect exists of a nice little National Debt to be paid off when we shall have gotten out of it ? The official quarterly return of the Secretaand not to talk; and therefore, from the time my ry, for the quarter ending on the 30th of June, estimates the war expenses alone at \$16,572.594. and the whole expenses of the Government at \$22,474,505. There are more troops employed now than there were then, and consequently the expenses for the next quarter will be greater but allowing them to remain in statu quo, at the end of the year the Government will have spent \$90,000,000! Pretty well for an economica Government ! The receipts from customs, and other sources, for the same time, were scarcely eight million so that, in the year, if there is no falling off, they will reach thirty two mulhon.that of one who suffers from slight tooth-ache.— Take 82 from 90, and 868,000,000 are left of Mrs Shad leaned forward resting her fore arm debt with which the country will be saddled at

GEN. TAYLOR A WHIG. The Norristown Herald gives the following extract from a lette written by a Loco Poco now in the army :

"You also request to know whether General Taylor is a Whig or Democrat, because both parties now claim him. HE IS A WHIG. I heard him say so with my own ears to an officer of the army. I suppose you would like to know what I am. I am a loco to the back bone, but if old Zack runs, I will have to give him a hard push, no matter who runs against him, for I think he is more fit for the White House than the one who now occupies it. Gen. Wool is also a Whig—so are all the officers of the staff, at least all who occupy any prominent position."