From the Louisville Journal. HENRY CLAY.

He wears no crown upon that brow, which gleams, in freedom's van, Where every god has set his seal to show the world

Nor bears he in his trusty hand the warrior's spea and glaive, Whose harvests are the falling ranks that burthen Ruin's grave.

But prouder than the proudest king whose million wassals bow, Hb wears the wreath a Nation's hand has twined up

And peerless o'er his fallen focs, with flaming plume and crest, He shines among a Nation's stars the brightest and

His name is not a sculptured thing, where old Re-Her marble in the wilderness, by smoke of battle But graven on life-leaping hearts where Freedom's

banners wave, It gleams to bid the tyrant back, and loose the fettered slaves.

His deeds are not of blood and wrong, where ruth, with iron hand, Has yoked the stormy steeds of war to desolate the

But ever in the hour of need, when danger's sum mons came. He lent the thunder of his word-the halo of his name

Around the hearts and altura where his Country's gods are shrined, His heart has yearned for Freedom's weal-with

Freedom's toil his mind; And when from other lands, oppressed, the captive's

wail has rung. His soul went forth in Freedom's strength-with Freedom's fire his tongue

Above the altars of the Greek, and o'er Bolivia's fame. His name, 'Deliverer,' is stamped upon the broken cha u: And from those old and glorious isles that gem the Egrean sea. The sons of Spartans half in song the Champion of

the Free And now, when age is on his heart, and dimness in

He wanes not with the fitful lights that darken in the sky; But prouder still in name and fame, with flaming

plume and crest. He shines among a Nation's stars the brightest and C. D. STUART. the best!

CONJUGAL FIDELITY.

The following beautiful letter was written after the battle of Waterloo, by the Queen of Westphalia to her father, the King of Wirtemburg. It is taken from Sir R hert Wilson's "Sketch of the Military and political power of Ruseis, in the year 1817":

Sire and Father: Your Majesty requested me to do cend this morning into your spartness. For the first time in my life I declined the happiness of being in your presence: I knew the subject of the interview, and fearing that my mind might not be sufficiently collected, I have dated to take the liberty of developing the motives of my conduct, and making an appeal to your paternal affection.

"Your Majesty knows the whole truth. Yes Sire, the Prince Jerome, your son-in-law, my husband, and the father of my child, is with me. Sire! I have withdrawn an instant from the palace of my King, to succor the husband to whom my life is attached. My thoughts have accompanied him to the war-iny care has preserved bun through a long and painful journey, where his existence was often menaced. My arms have embraced him in his misfortune with more tenderness

than even in the time of our pro-perity!

The Prince Jerome is not the husband of my own choice. Leceived him from your hand, when his house reigned over great kingdoms - when his head wore a crown. Soon the sentiments of my heart cherished and confirmed the bonds which your poli-

ey had commanded. Marriage and nature impose duties which are not subject to the vicissitudes of fortune: I know their extensive obligations, and I know also how to fulfil them: I was a Queen-I am still a wife and mother! The change of polic among princes, in everthrowing the French empire, has also destroyed the throne on which your gooder is and the Prince cay husband had seated me. We were obliged to schmit to the force of circumstances! The august Maria Louisa afforded me a great example of resignation—but our situation is dissimilar. Public interest may command encrifices of permanent duration, or which may cease when the interests of a new policy render other changes inevitable.

Although chance has elevated us above the generality of mankind, we are much more to be pitied. A variable will controls our destiny; but there its power ceases; it is impotent against the obligations Pro-

vidence imposes on us.

The hurband whom God and yourself gave me, the child whom I have borne in my bosom, constitute my existence. I shared a throne with this husband; I will partake with him exile and mi-fortune; violence alone shall separate me from him. But, O my King! O my father! I know your heart, your justice, and the excellence of your principles; I know what these principles have been at all times on the subject of those domestic duties which should be respected by the Princesses of your House. I do not ask your Mujesty, from affection for me.

to make any change in that system of conduct which has been adopted in conformity with the determination of the most powerful Princes of Europe; but throw myself at your feet, to implore permission that my husband and myself may remain near your person ; but, O my father, if that must not be, let us at least be restored to your favor, before we remove to foreign soil It is only after having received some proof of your paternal love, that I can feel strength sufficient to appear before you. If we must go this very evening, let us depart with the assurance of your affection and protection in a happier time. Our misfortunes must have a period; policy will not always command in respect to us, that which is humiliating, nor delight in the rain and degradation of so Princes, acknowledged in former treaties, and who have been allied to the most uncient and illustrious houses of Europe. Is not their blood mingled with ours? Pardon me, my father and my Sovereign for having thus expressed myself, but condescend, by a single word, to let me know that it has not been received with displeasure." . .

EXECUTION OF MRS ELIZABETH REED -A few days since we published a report that this human fiend, who was under sentence of death in Illinois had cheated the gallows by eating glass. The Charleston (IIL) Reporter refutes this report, and gives a mitute account of her execution pursuant to senience. She was hanged at St. Lawrence. ville, Il'. on the 23d ult. She stated upon the gallows that she felt an interest in the redeeming slend of the Prince of Peace, and died, but to live forever in a state of bliss made perfect to the glory of God and the Father. She was very unwell on the morn ag of the execution, and with a weak and feeble step was conducted to the scaffold. and hung in the presence of eight thousand spectatore. After her spirit had taken its flight to another world, her body was taken down and dissected by the physicians. Her stomach, upon examination, was found to contain a number of pieces of brick as large as a pen, and pulverized glass, by which she had in vain attempted to save erself from an ignominious and aublic death. It in fastly presumed that she could have lived but a few days longer. She has made her confession, which, with the trial, speech of Mr. Linder, (her counsel) and the sentence of the court, (pronounred by Judge Wilson) is published at Charleston. In it are related the circumstances attending the murder of the husband, consummated by adminis. of one of theilling futerest and deep horres.

From the New Bernian. THE IRONS OF COLUMBUS.

We have experienced mingled feelings of surprise and grief, at the arrival in our own town, of part of the iron bolt to which the noble discover of America, Christopher Columbus, was chained in the City of St. Domingo, and upon among us. The death of our lamented young townsman, Robert S. Moore, late Purser in the Navy of the United States, and attached to the ship Vandalia, has been too recent to have been forgotten by any of us. During the last cruise and with a laudable and becoming curiosity, he spied out all "the lions" of that ancient place, and recorded in his Journal which he kept with great fidelity and minute accuracy, his visit to the dungeon in which Columbus was confined, and where by dint of great perseverance and assiduity, he obtained the interesting relic to which we have alluded. Upon his death, the iron bolt, with his journal and other valuable articles, were forwarded by the proper authorities to his relatives here, who have kindly permitted us to make the following extracts from his journal, which we have no doubt will be perused with great pleasure not only by his many friends and acquaintances here, but others abroad. After giving an interesting account of the city of St. Dominge, its harbour, &c. and a pleasant interview with an American merchant whom he found residing there, the journal states: " Mr A. went with me to visit the tower in which

Columbus was confined. On our way we met a par-fy of officers from the ship, returning from the same place; the first Lieut. H. was among them As he was going on board, I requested him to send the ship's armorer to me, with a sledge-hammer, and a few cold chisels The entrance to thestower is through a large arched gateway in the barracks, which are very extensive, and would. I think accommodate from twentower, and ascended at once to the prison of the immortal Colon. It is a square room, measuring 15 feet each way, with an arched roof; the ceiling being about twenty five feet high; it has a square hole at top thro which food, &c was lowered to the illustrious captive as at that time there was neither door nor window in the room. There is at present a door, and one grate window, and even now it appears to be a sufficiently secure confinement—the walls being five feet thick and the strongly barred window about sixty feet from the ground, and the door double, and each very stout the two eye bolts through which the chains with which he was confined passed, were still in the wall but had been cut off as close as " curious or scientific persons could manage. It was left for me to commit the barbarity of digging them out. The bolts wer on opposite sides of the room, driven into the end o blocks of wood, which were built into solid mason ry band would square about 8 inches. After exuing the other parts of the tower, we walked over the town, and several convents and monasteriewere pointed out to me. I had not time then to explore them, as I wished to return and take a sketch of the tower and procure the bolts. We accordingly came back to Mr. A.'s, and leaving him at home, returned, took my sketch, and when I saw the hoat coming, went to the wharf and brought up the armorer. Mr. II. had sent the cold chisels as I requested, instead of sharp wood chisels; as I had not seen the chamber, before asking for them, I could not know that the bolts were driven in wood, but upposed them to be confined in the masonry with lead. I passed through the gate before the guard with my man and sledge hammer, in fear and trembling-fear that I would be stopped, and trembling in anticipation of my disappointment, but we passed namo'ested, and went into the room and commenced perations—the ham noring again frightened me, for I thought it likely that I would be stopped. prize, however, I considered worthy of the risk, and ad the authorities interfered. I intended, in the most innocent manner, to make the most polite and satisfactory apology in the world, and " vanish." ing interruption, in order to secure something valuable, I picked up the chips and mortar, detached as was broken off about two inches below the surface. verily believe, that Columbus himself was not more delighted when he first saw the land of our western hem sphere, than I was when I clutched that bolt I didn't stop to examine it though out led the armorer to the other, desiring his to get that also. which was accordingly done, and without interrup-This was not so large as the other. I gav it to Mr. II. as his perquisite for sending the armor-er." After my feat. I was all impatience to get on board again, to stow away the bolt, and to dress for a ball to which we were

invited in the evening." I came on board at eleven to-day, with my tro phies, and went on chore again to procure a certificate from some one to authority regarding the iron bult, as I intend to present it to the National In-alitate, and wanted the fact of its being the bona fide bolt through which Columbus' chains were passd. to be beyond a question. Lobtained this certificate in Spanish from the Government Interpreter. We had to come away and very unwilling. I can assure you, I was to leave, but a gun had been fired, and the cornet was flying. Although I have been walking and examining incessantly since our arrival here. comparatively nothing has been seen; besides, I had planned some pretty rides with Mrs. A.; one to u reautiful grotto, about three miles from the town. However, I have the consolation of knowing that during our short stay, I was indefatigable, and did more in the research line, than any of my mesa-

THE MAMMOTH OF REPTILES .- In the county of Washington, Alabama, not far from Mobile, the fossil remains of a monster in the annual creation have been discovered by Dr. Albert C. Kech .-We find an account of it in Dr. K's words in the Mobile Daily Advertiser; it has been called by him Zeulodon Si limanii, in honor of professor SILLIMAN of Yale College. Here follows a description of the monster:

"I have succeeded in bringing to light the vey nearly complete skeleton of a most collossal and terriblesceptile, that may be justly termed the king of the kings of reptiles. Its length is one hundred and four feet—the solid portions of the vertebra are from 14 to 18 inches in length, and from 8 to 12 inches in diameter, each averaging 75 pounds in weight. Its greatly elongated laws are armed with not less than forty incisor or cutting teeth, four capine teeth or fangs, and 8 molars or grinders. These teeth all fit into each other when the jaws are closed, and it is clear that the animal was of a carnivorous nature -The eyes were evidently large, giving the ani mal the power of keeping constant and vigorous watch for its prey. The body had members at tached to it resembling paddles or fins, which in proportion to the size of the annual were small and were doubtless intended to propel the body of this erormous creature through the waters of those large rivers or seas, which it inhabited or frequented. Each of those paddles or fins is composed of 21 bones, which form in union, seven freely articulating joints. The ribs are of a very peculiar shape and exceedingly numerous. They are three times the thickness at the lower that they are at the superior extremity."

One of our two-fisted backwoodsmen, half horse, half alligator, and a little touched with the snapping turtle, went to see a caravan of wild beasts. After giving them a careful examination, he offered to bet the owner that he could whip his lion in an open ring, and he might throw in taring poison by the wife. The story is said to all his monkeys, and let the zebra kick him occasionally during the fight.

EXPLOSION OF A BOMB SHELL BY JOHN S. C. ABBOTT.

A few weeks ago there was an accidental exosion of a bomb shell in Charlton Street, New ork. And as I chanced to be at the spot but a few moments after the explosion, I will give you a description of the terrific scene, as it met my learning how this rare and interesting relic came eye. I was sitting in my house, about a quarter of a mile from the place of the explosion, at 4 o'. clock, P. M. when the whole house was shaken by the report of apparently the heaviest place of artillery I was just preparing to go down in fown, and taking an omnibus, soon saw a multitude of men and boys running towards Charlton Street. of that ship, he visited the City of St. Domingo, In a moment more a crowd came around the corner of Charlton Street into Hudson Street, bearing the body of a well-dressed man, upon a window shutter. They crossed the street directly by the omnibus, and I observed that the back side of the head was blown off, and the blood and brains were dripping down upon the shutter. Perceiving indications of great excitement in the rapidly gathering crowd, and hearing exciamations of 'ex-plosion.' 'terrible explosion,' &c., I left the omnibus to learn the cause of the dieaster. Entering Charlton street, guided by hundreds who were rushing to that point from all quarters, I observed on both sides of the street, for a little distance, that the windows were entirely demolished, the frames in many places blown in, doors skattered, and holes blown actually through the sides of houses. In one place, forty rods, I should judge, from the spot where the explosion took place, a hole was blown through the front of a frame house, large enough for a man to enter. Upon the side walks, in front of a shop of old iron, lay in disorder, some thirty or forty rusty bomb shells, about eight inches in diameter. . It was said by the crowd that a man had one of these between his knees, endeavoring to loosen the charge with a stick, when it exploded, producing this scene of destruction and carnage. The bodof this man was torn to pieces, and scattered in fragments through the streets. Observing a crowd gathered around an elject in the street at ty to twenty-five thousand troops. Passing through a little distance, I approached it, and saw, ap-the gate and crossing a court-yard, we came to the parently, a large piece of butcher's meat, which a boy was pushing about with his foot. On ex amining it, it proved to be the lower portion of man's leg, with the crushed bones, and mangled flesh. 'The other leg,' said a by-stander was blown over into Hudson Street.' A crowd was collected round a window sill gazing at some bject. It was man's hand, the fingers burnt, and rushed, and blackened, having been torn from he body, and thrown with violence against the brick wall. The mangled trunk of the unfortuate man, headless and limbless, had been carried into the house, and the shricks of his wife were ords kept by Mr. Augustus, rising eight-tenthsol heard over the bloody remains. Upon an iron win low frame lay the torn and bloody body of are sent there for drunkenness. Through his mother man. A fragment of the shell had torn Samuritan efforts, the number of commitments way one half of his head. He was dead. His for this dreadful vice has been largely reducedshool and brains were dripping down upon the and besides the diminished expense, consequent pavement, and a day laborer had his thumb and inger upon his eyes, to close them forever. Two lably blessed by the change. g men who happened to be passing by in the middle of the street, were literally blown up into he air, and fell with broken and mangled limbs upon the pavement. They both died, I believe, he next day. In the street lay a horse dead, and it was singular that he also had the whole of the back of his head torn off by a fragment of the shell. A beautiful wagon to which he was attached, was also demolished, the spokes of the wheels broken, and the vehicle almost torn to

Such was the devastation produced by the exsout of one single shell. And yet this shell did but perform its function. It was made for this very purpose-to destroy property and life. It was made to be thrown into the crowded streets of a city, there to explode, and blow up houses, and tear limb from limb. This was the function of the instrument. And this is war. To throw such missies as these into the crowded streets of a city, is the business of war. As I looked upon this scene, and witnessed its carnage and woe, and reflected that it was the work but finally when without interruption the first bolt | gle shell, and then reflected upon the consternation and horror which must be produced by raining down a shower of these shells upon a city. crushing their way thro' the roofs of the houses, exploding in the chambers of the dring, or it parlors where mothers, and daughters, and infant children are gathered in terror, never did I so deeply feel before the horrors,-the unmitigated iquity of war; never before did I so deeply feel hat it was the duty of every one who has a voice o speak, or a pen with which to write, to devote

fiend-like work. When Napoleon, with his blood stained army, arrived before the walls of Vienna, he planted his atteries, and in less than ten hours threw three

housand of these horrible projectiles guto the ci-Three hundred of these bomb shells explo led every hour, five every minute, in the streets and dwellings of this crowded metropolis. Who when, amid the thunders of artillery, the cry and reaking out on every side, these terrible shells, ike fiery increors with pertentous glare, were streaking the mr. and descending like had stones upon the domined city. Crashing through the onls of the dwellings, they exploded at the firede, in the very cradle of the mixnt, blowing their mangled limbs, with tragments of their demolished homes, far and wide into the air. In his way Napoleon conquered Vienna. In this way England conquered Canton. And in this demonac work thousands of our countrymen are now ready to engage for the acquisition of Texas and Oregon. The whole city of New York was brown into excitement by the tale of the exploion of this one shell, and there is scarcely a news paper in the land which did not record the dreadul story. And yet it is the business of war to cast these shells by thousands among the men and boys who crowd the ships of the navy and the merchant fleet, and among the aged men, the mothers, the maidens and the children who throng the dwellings and the pavements of the city. O merciful God, save the nation from the horrors

MECHANISM OF THE HEART. - On reviewing he mechanism of the heart, every reflective mind nuet be struck with the admirable adaptation and suitableness of its several parts, and also the harmony of its operations. How important is the east portion of its complex machinery! If but valve be omitted to fall down before the retrogade machinery of the whole animal frame would be being too kind to tell the truth. mmediately deranged and death necessarily ensue! Who could suppose that an apparatus so complex, so easily deranged, and which is thrown by wretched .- Maj Noak. nto action considerably more than a hundred thousand times a day, should yet continue unima hundred and fifty times a day.

A GOOD MAN. We copy the following interesting article from the New York Mirror. We are sure our readers will, when they have perused it, be ready to

exclaim with us-" a good man" The following exhibition of religion, 'pure and undefiled," is extracted from a memorial to the Masachusetts Legislature. We have for a long time seen nothing that was more of the nature of things lovely and of good report.' Such an example is more efficacious than a hundred sermons O! that many might be found to go and do like

wise ! In the summer of 1841, John Augustus, a man in hamble life, now well known to the friends of Temperance in Boston, and who deserves to be throughout the State, visited the Police Court in Boston, and, being very much interested in the case of a poor man, who, for the vice of drunkenness, had been sentenced to the House of Cor. rection, stepped forward and offered to become bail for him. His proposal was accepted. He paid, out of his own pocket, the fees of the court, amounting to a few dollars and took the condemned man with him out of the court room. He persuaded him to sign the pledge, furnishing him with food and lodgings, and at last secure employment for him, and from henceforth the res cued drunkard became an industrious and sober

Mr. Augustus, inspired by the success of his first attempt, and impelled by the yearnings of his noble heart, continued his visits to the Police Court, and from August, in the year 1841, to Feb ruary of the present year, has rescued from th jaws of the House of Correction and from the fel lowship of convicted felons, one hundred and sev enty six men and fifty-six women-in all, two hun dred and thirty-two human beings Fortunately for his benevolent attempt to stand between the drunkerd and the customary course of law, Mr. Au gustus has preserved a careful record of every ase in which he has interested himself, and h thus enabled to furnish an intelligent account of the large portion of the persons who, by ha means, have been saved from the confinement in South Boston. Full three-fourths of the num her, or about one hundred and seventy-five, are now temperate and orderly citizens, and are gain-

ng a livelihood. The amount of the cost paid by Mr. Augustus for the release of these persons, is \$976 61 his amount has nearly all been paid back to him by the persons thus rescued. What hearts have been healed, and families made happy, by the restoration of so large a number of the human broherhood, to temperance, usefulness and respect ability! By the minute and unquestionable all the persons sent to the House of Correction upon reduction, the community has been incalcu

It is impossible to enter, in detail, into the formidable difficulties which a humble mechanic, like Mr. Augustus, has had to encounter, in order to proceed in his beneficent work. To say nothing of the formalities and liabilities, which belong alike to all courts of law, he has, in most cases provided for his fallen brother, and allowed no rest to his head, until he has done his utmost to procure for him employment. It should be add ed, that, within a few months, a number of the merchant Princes," and other eminent philan thropists, of Boston have given Mr. Augustus : substantial testimonial of their respect for his unwearied and invaluable services. Previous to his liberal act, Mr A. had relied upon his own scanty resources, and found it exceedingly diffi-cult to carry into effect his praiseworthy labors.

FUN AT MIDNIGHT.

The joys of weded life have never been written out. One of the most delightful 45, 47, 49, 51 and 53, on Orange street, all more incidents in the life of Benedict occurs or less damaged. In the basement of the carpen at midnight, when he is roused from his stumbers by his wife, who strikes two or three well directed ble as on his breast with . Dickens Place, which was completely cleaned er elbows.

"Susan, what's the matter ?"

The lady has drawn her head underneath the blankets, and is shaking like a disturbed calf-foot's jelly. She says, in a smothered, tremulous voice-"Oh, Thomas, I hear a noise in the hall

all his influence to promote the abolition of the and there is certainly somebody in the

" Nonsense, you are mistaken."

"There it is again. You can hear them walk in the parlor. They're robbing the house. I told you the new servant was a suspicious looking person." The husband has by the time the last speech is delivered an imagine the terrors of that dreadful might raised bimself "bolt upright," in the bed, pulled off his night cap and pricked his ears aproar of contending armies, and conflagrations to catch the very slightest sound. After he shivers five minutes or so, the wife says-"Tucre now I heard the glass break. On,

we shall be murdered. Do you get your pistols, dear Thomas."

The husband is now really alarmed; and gets out of his bed. He gropes around carefully; but not withstanding caution, falls over a chair, pitches in a wash stand and alights among the watery fragments of the basin. The lady shricks and asks her husband if the robbers are in the room. Getting no answer but a prolonged "cuss it," she dashes to the windew and cries murder. The husband endeavors to stop her; but the steam is too high for the safety-valve. The neighbors are alarmed, and disturbed faces are numerous. The watchman hears murder cried, and, at the carnest entreaty of the lady, breaks the lock of the front door and rushes in. Several neighbors follow him with lights, and of a sudden the whole picture is illumed. The poor husband has cut himself upon the fragments of his basin, and the room is covered w th blood.

The wife explains the cause of their alarm, and the dilemma, and of course the watchman is obliged to go off. This official never thinks any thing more of the matter; but the neighbors never forget it. The poor a thread connected with the valves be broken, or but the neighbors never lorget it. The poor and one of its slightest membranes borst; if a single husband gets the name of a blackguard and a brute, and a story goes about that he was current of blood, or become inverted, the vital caught beating his wife in a dark room, at unctions could no longer be carried on ; the vast | midnight, with chairs and a wash basin, she

After birding up the wounds the couple go to bed and wake in the morning supreme-

By a recent fire at Cambridge, the Athepaired fifty, eighty, or a hundred years! How neum building, put up a few days since by flarneignificant and imperfect must appear the most vard University, to receive the great Panorama of admirable piece of mechanism constructed by man Athene, was consumed together with the panorawhen compared to this? What piece of mechan-ma. Every, effort was made to save it. The am, exerting so much power, could bear such ve- Students were very active in their efforts for the ocily for one year! Yet so perfect is this appa- purpose. The Painting was taken down and rutus, and so well fitted are all its parts, that its rolled up; but it was impossible to get it out of rapid motions never, during health, disturb even the room until a window was cut in the wall, and the tender babe, in whose breast it beats perhaps, before that could be done the fire seized the picture, and those attempting to save it had to desist. I tain, will destroy 3,360 caterpillars per day.

BATTLE OF BLENHEIM BY ROBERT SOUTHEY.

It was a summer evening, Old Caspar's work was done, And he before his cottage door Was sitting in the sun; And by him sported on the green His little grand-child, Withelmen

She saw her brother Peterkin Roll something large and round, That he beside the rivulet In playing there had found ; He came to ask what he had found That was so large, and smooth, and round

Old Caspar took it from the boy Who stood expectant by;

And then the old man shook his head And with a natural sigh: "Tis some poor fellow's skull," said he, "Who fell in the great victory; I find them in my garden, for

There's many here about; And often when I go to plow, The plowshare turns them out; For many thousand men," said be, Were slain in this great victory. " Now tell us what 't was all about,"

Young Peterkin he cries; And little Wilhelmine looks up, With wonder-waiting eyes; " Now tell us all about the war, And what they killed each other for." " It was the English," Caspar cried, "That put the French to rout:

And what they killed each other for, I could not well make out : But every body mid," quoth he, 'That 't was a famous victory My father lived at Blenheim then,

Yon little stream hard by-They bornt his dwelling to the ground, And he was forced to fly ; So with his wife and child he fled, Nor had he where to lay his head.

Was wasted far and wide: And many a childing mother then, And new-born infant died : But things like that you know must be, At every famous victory.

They say it was a shocking sight After the field was won For many thousand bodies here Lay rotting in the sun: But things like that you know must be, After a famous victory.

Great praise the Duke of Marlboro' won And our good Prince Eugene."
"Why, 't was a very wicked thing!" Said little Withelmine. " Nay, nay, my little girl," quoth he,

And every body praised the Duke, Who such a fight did win." a What good came of it at the last? Quoth little Peterkin. "Why, that I cannot tell," said he, "But 't was a famous victory '

" It was a famous victory.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE- DICKENS PLACE' BURNT OUT -- About & o'clock last evening a fire broke out in a small stable in the rear of McBride's Grocery, on Orange street near Leonard. The toft was filled with bay, and the adjoining buildmg was the large carpenter's shop of Baldwin and Mills. These were both burnt in a few minutes, and they sent up such a broad sheet of flame-light into the hazy atmosphere that people rushed in thousands to the scene, blocking up the narrow streets and seriously obstructing the engines .-Beside the two buildings mentioned, the cooper's shop of Mr. Lynch was destroyed, and Nos. 43. den of Pete Williams, known since the visit to our shores of a distinguished London author as out-a process that nothing short of fire could e-

ver have accomplished.

In the rear of the building on Orange-street were some twenty or this shantics, occupied by a family in every spartment, numbering perhaps a hundred families in all. These were swept ve ry clear, and their occupants, a motley and wretch I looking crew, whose like exists no where in this world-turned into the street. It was impossible to obtain any thing like a correct list of the sufferers, as the streets were packed for many blocks with such a mass of human beings as cannot be described. "The Boys" were thereblack, white, blue, brown and yellow-men, wo men, and children, all were there-every cellar vonited forth monstrous masses of reeling wretch es disturbed in their disgusting orgies-the vell ing, hooting, screaming, smoke, firemen's calls the crowding, squeezing, running and fighting, mingled with the rearing of the flames and cracking of the timbers-constituted such a scene as may be imagined but which an artist would be mad to attempt delinearing.

We could not ascertain that any body was seriously injured, excepting a poor fellow whose hands were badly burnt in getting out four or five norses from the stable where the fire originated N. Y. Tribunc.

Correspondence of the Bultimore Patriot.

CUMBERLAND, MD, June 9th 1845 Our town was greatly shocked this evening by the suicide of WILLIAM VAN BUSKIRK. Esq. the late Secretary of State, under Gov. Francis Thomas. Mr. Buskirk killed himself with a rifle gun, near the Court House door, at a few minutes before 4 o'clock. 'The act was committed with his gun, of a very easy trigger—the muzzle being held between the eye brows, and the discharge affected by the ram-rod, producing instant death. Mr Buskirk was in the office of George A. Pearce, Esq. a few in putes before, where he wrote two letters, which were found in his hatthe one to S. M. Semmes, Esq., desiring him to communicate the fearful news to his family, and the other this brief note: · Let no man presume to censure an act which

does him no harm, and which he is not capable of understanding."

MELANCHOLY SUICIDE.

At Boston, on Sunday last, about 8 o'clock, Mrs Sarah Maria P. Allen, wife of Mr. John Allen, formerly a Universalist minis er and more recently editor of the Social Reformer, committed suicide by cutting her throat with a rezor. The unfortunate woman had been for several months laboring under intermissive fits of insanity induced by over excitement of the parental sentiment in consequence of the illness of her little boy, and during Saturday night she made several attempts to throw herself from the chamber window upor the pavement. 'Taking the opportunity when her husband's attention was elsewhere, she went in to the bathing room and committed the act.

SPARROWS, not one of which "falleth to the ground without the Father's notice," as well as innumerable winged workies with which a gracious Providence has provided the family of civilized man, should be courted, and not frightened from their dwellings. It has been ascertained that a pair of little sparrows, with young to main-

North Carolina LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC AND MILITARY

ACADEMY. Arms and Equipments furnished by the State.

Next Session opens on the 1st of July, with advantages unsurpossed in any Preparatory School in the South. Classics, English, etc. R. GRAY. Mathematics, Tactics, etc.

O. A. BUCK. Experimental Chemistry & S.N. BOTSFORD. Philosophy, TERMS PER SESSION OF FIVE MONTHS.

Classical Department, (Collegiate course, including full English Studies, with Mathemad:s,) \$20 00 English do. (Elementary & higher branches) 15 00 Military do. (Infantry & Artillery practice) no charge

The course of Education is thorough, practical and well calculated to qualify youth for the various duties of life whether occupying public or private. Civil or Multary stations. The moral and intellectual faculties are kept severely in action, but not at the expense of the physical, as is unfortunately for the health of our children too commonly the case throughout the country.

Regular and systematic Military Exercises, as well as Practical and Scientific Operations, introducing Surveying and Civit Engineering, are substituted in the place of anprofitable play and required of all suddents—the usual hours of daily recitation and study being invariably left distinct & uninterrupted. LECTURES.

The following gentlemen, desirons of establishing taste for Literature, enlarging the unstudiess of the Academy, and promoting the cause of Education, have kindly volusteered to deliver, in the course of the Sersion, Lectures connected with the Arts and Sciences, Agriculture, Commerce, Law, War, Political Economy, Poetry, &c. The evening of the last Friday of every month being the time selected for each discourse, due notice of its subject will be given and the Patrons and Friends of the Institution especial v invited to attend:

W. R. GALES Esq. H. W. HUSTED, Esq. H. W. MILLER, Esq. W. J. CLARKE, Esq. Gov TREDELL.

On the same day, within the regular School hours, an Examination of the Pupils in their various studies will e held by the Board of Visiters before whom will be read the monthly Report of the punctuality, conduct, de of every individual, thus encouraging the assiduous and ambitious on their arduous way, exciting the languid energies of the indolone and delinguent, and preserving a high tone of morals and character.

VISITERS. Rev A. Smedes, Dr. Baker, Rev. D Lacy, Rev. B T Biske, Dr Hill. W. R Gales, Rev. J. E. Edwards, E B Freeman. Thus J. Lemay, Rev. J. J Finch. Hon G. E. Badger, Gro. Little. W. J Clarke, Esquires. Hon. Jas Iredell,

Hon, R. M. Saundere. Letter writing, with English and Latin Composion, will be closely attended to. A cheap Uniform is adopted-Dress Farade day

No deduction made for absence, unless in cases of protracted sickness. A few Pupils can be boarded in Mr. Gray's fami ly, at the common price.

June 12 1845. HARRIS' HOTEL, CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA, The Subscriber has the pleasure to inform his old

ciencis and customers, as if the jubble generally, that he has recently purchased the large BRICK HOUSE adjoining the North-west corner of the Court House, in the Town of Concerd, and has fitted it up in a fushionable and comfortable style as a HOUSE for the accommodation of the public., His house has been thoroughly repaired—his tooms are large and conveniently arranged, and his furniture is cutirely new. His Hostler is not surpassed by any in the State. He flatters himself that from his long expenence in the business, he is able to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call. All I fair trial. Call and judge for yourselves.
KIAH P. HARRIS

Concord, N. C. May 13, 1845.

FRENCH GINGHAMS.

NEAT and beautiful styles of MUSLIN GING-HAMS just in season for Lad es Diesers. JAS. M. TOWLES.

For Rent, And impodule the comfortable Dwelling Floure in the Western part of the City, inch. necupied by Major T. L. Wasr Apply at this Office. Apply at this Office.

Attention! Wake Cavalry ARADE on the 4th of July next at the Capital Samuel tol Square, at 10 o'clock, in Summer Uniform those indebted for fines or contributions, that dishs same be not paid on or before the 4th day of July.

the claims will be handed to an Officer for collection By order of the Captain. C. W. D. HUFCHINGS, 1st Serg't.

County. -- Court of Pieus and Quarter Sessions. May Term, 1845, Original Attachment. James Taytor,
vs.
A. G. Keen.

James Taytor,
Vs.
A. G. Keen.

Original Attachment.
Garnishee.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that G. Keen is a non resident of this State, it is order that publication be made in the Raleigh Register for six weeks notifying him to be and appear before t Justices of our next Court of Pleas and Quarter See sions, to be held for the County of Chattern, at the Court House in Patisbare', on the second Monday August next, then and there to answer, plead or d mur, or the said l'etition will be heard ex parle, as him, and Judgment entered accordingly.
Witness, Nathan A. Stedman Clerk of our st

Court, at Office, the second Monday in May, 1845. NATHAN A STEDMAN, C. C. C.

R. A. Worrell, FORWARDING & COMMISSION MERCHAN NORFOLK, Va. RODUCE or Merchandize consigned for St

or Reshipment, shall receive prompt attention and liberal advances made thereon. REFERENCES: Messrs Patterson & Willis Spetersburg, Va. Branch T. Hurt. Esq. Spetersburg, Va. David Carter. Esq. Raleigh, N. C. Messrs Jno W. Southall & Co., Murfceesboro Norfolk, Va., Feb. 1, 1815.

NEW BOOKS.

THE Club Room, and other Temperance Tale by T. b. Arthur. The Knick rbo ker Sketch Book. The Secret Foe and Nan Dairell, by Miss Elle Pickering.

The Morror Library, bandsomely bound. Nos. 4 and 5 of the London Lancet. Just received at the New Bookstore by O. L. CLEAVELAND.

M AMP OIL-best quality. ALSO, A Fresh Supply Prime Bice, just re ed and for sale by

the

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