30. J. W. Marle

We read it with much satisfactory enjoyment. and know its greasy carjolery, inter-landed with fun, will be appreciated by many who remember with lingering regret

"Those sweet youthful days,
When they fed the pigs. Virgil's Georgies.

Mr. PRESIDENT .- Why, as humble an individual as myself, was selected as chairman of the com-mittee of hogs, (yes, sir, hog is the word) is past my comprehension. Custom has sauctioned the practice of bringing into this report all the wit and joyous philosophy of Heractites; the jests and meriments of laughter-moving Momus.-Shakespeare, and Coleman, the younger, and Hood, have gone before hogology—the whole ground is occupied—the subject is exhausted; and after the renowned reports of the wits and geniuses of the Bay State, I can expect to come but haltingly off, and perhaps finish a "great bore" Ad malum forum sudrium meos porculos contuli-Would that the mantle of the lamented Lincoln had fallen on my shoulders. Although I confess to the vulgarity of being a lover of perk .-According to the theory of the celebrated work of Sir Richard Vivian, the " hog" is one of the types of humanity and man, but the development of that type, which may account why some of our species are so "hoggishly inclined," and are not inaptly, cometimes called by disappointed office scekers the "swinish multitude." If his inwards are, as it is said, a counterpart of man's, his outward acts exhibit some striking analogies in propensities, temper and conduct. He is even a politician" on an enlarged scale, but whether "Whig or Lace," the dependent saith not—for he is equally partial to "Clay," for his anusements, as to "Poke" (root) for his subsistence. He goes for "annexation" -distribution, not only of the land, but of its productions-for "sub-trea-suries," and for "enlargement,"-but is opposed to "banks" and all monopolies. He is a great stickler for the largest liberty—he has never been known to pull down printing presses, but he upsets everything else that interferes with his interest or ambition-he does not make "stump speeches," nor " lay pipe," nor tell "Roorbacks" at elections, but he will go in at a hole that he can't find his way out again, which is a most striking feature of a modern politician. He don't " volunteer" to go to "Texas," nor to guard about The Nucces and the Rio Grande, "boundaries." are beyond the "bounds" of his ambition. Although Native American "to the marrow-bone," yet he is not in profession, for instead of having but "one principle," he assimilates nearer to his type, who go for seven principles-viz; the five loaves and two small fishes. "Abolitionists," see how their feelings bustle-their indignation is excited-how "their backs are up," at the cries of one of their brethern in durance vile .-Amalgamationists-black and white is not a color with them; only its negation; the whole race is one Berkshire or Leicester. Black or whitethey love all through the chapter. Anti-renters -like Falstaff-they give no reasons, nor pay any rents on compulsion; no, not if as plenty as black berries; but, unlike them, they submit to "quarter" sales. He is not a believer in Father Miller's calorific prophecies, although he often puts on his "ascension robes;" but they smell rather too much of the earth. Earthy, and by his indifference, he strongly insinuates that the doctrines of the "Deuce to pay, and no pitch hot," or as a very fussy old gentleman once said, when he undertook to shear him, " Great cry, and little -wool." He is a life member of all the Teinperance societies extant; a full blooded Washingtonian, Son of Temperance and Rechabite; water is his gin, and buttermilk his champagne, yet, he has been fully slandered by saying as "drunk as Davy's sow." He never laughs or whistles; his mouth is not fixed right, he could not prepare the "pucker," and it is an old saying that, " you can't make a whistle out of a pig's tail," nor "a silk purse of a sow's ear;" but her ears when properly soused will bring the golden mint drops to fill the silken purse. Lake man, his back is up with any interference with his rights, and he is not to be driven unless you put his head one way and pull his tail the other, like so the higher maintage species, (no reference to Mrs. Caudle) who act by the rule of contraries, and he is very apt to put his nose where he has no business, and sometimes gets it tweaked for his pains. A mathematician, he understands latitude and longitude, and if he cannot " raise the whirlwind and direct the storm," his barometical proboscis

He has also some pretensions to classical celebrity in the early stages of our national literature. Learned pigs divided the laure's with some of our learned men, and in those days when we did not print by cart loads and avalanches, nothing made a greater sensation in the reading world than "Hogg's Tales." He is the only creature that improves by ranging. A man or a dog is not worth half as much after that ticklish operation, but he becomes a "Lord Bacon" in philosopical, and a Hampden in political gastronomy. And yet, sir, with all its faults, we could better spare a better man, for you must have observed, he has many redeeming qualities, and with me, sir, he improves on acquaintance, for the shining beauty of our cloaks, our coats and hats, the glossy ringlets of the "smooth skinned woman on this ottoman," her ivory teeth, and the brilliancy of her jewelry is due to one of the productions of this much abused animal. His "olein" is the light, and many a West Indian made his fortune by hogs heads.

invariably indicates its approach.

THE FARMERS' CREED .- We believe in small farms and thorough cultivation. The soil loves to eat, as well as its owners, and ought therefore to get nurtured.

We believe in large crops, which leave the land better than they found it-making both the farm and the farmer rich at once.

We believe in going to the bottom of things, and therefore in deep ploughing, and enough of it -all the better if with a subsoil plough.

We believe that the best fertility of any soil the spirit of industry, enterprise, and intelligence without this, lime and gypaum, bones and green manure, marl or plaster, will be of little use.

We believe in good fences, good barns, good farm-houses, good stock, and good orchards. We believe in a clean kitchen, a neat wife in It, a spinning-plane, a clean cupboard, dairy, and nacience.

We firmly disbelieve in farmers that will not improve; in farms that grow poor every year; in starved cattle ; in farmer's boys turning into clerks and merchants; in farmer's daughters unwilling to work ; and in all farmers who are ashamed of their vocation.

A letter from New York to the National Intelli-

gencer says: Your somewhat elaborate and favorable notice o the Farmer's Library, conducted here by Mr. Skin-ner, has, I see, been republished entire by one of our daily papers. It will doubtless be gratifying to the numerous friends of that gentleman to know, as I happen to do, that he is highly esteemed here, and that his situation and employment are far more pleasthat his situation and employment are far more pleas-ant and congenial to him than they have ever been. His character, and the useful tendency of his labors, appear to be duly appreciated. This notice I have considered due to a man who has been, for nearly thirty years, devoting the opergies of his mind untir-ingly to one great interest of the country—an interest of the daugnt which equally concerns all parties and leans to none. ved fatal. She died at Philadelphia.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CHOOSING A WIFE-EXCELLENT ADVICE Grant Thorburn, of New York-an old married man, and one who ought to understand what he writes from long experience, in a series of articles directed particularly to the young merthants of his own city, gives the following advice concerning the choice of a bride and the husband's conduct to his wife after marriage :-

In choosing a wife, let her be of a family not vain of their name or connections, but remarkable for their simplicity of manners and integrity of life. Let her be alike free from deformity and bereditary disease; neither fix your eyes on a celebrated beauty-she is apt to be too proud of her pretty face, and afraid to soil her delicate hands. The woman who washes her own silver spoons, China cups and platters, and performs other light services in the family, is always the most healthy, the most happy and the most contented-for thus she gains the approbation of her husband and of her own conscience. The woman who leaves her family four or five hours every day, running from shop to shop, and making uapping her, as was done by the unscrapulo calls, is always unhappy; for conscience saysyou have been sowing the wind, you shall reap the whirlwind. Beauty is a very desirable ingredient in choosing a wife; you will be proud your handsome wife when you introduce her to a friend; but by all means find out if you can, whether or not she is vain of her beauty. If you find she is daily washing her [already] pretty face with milk of roses, and patent cosmeticsthat she is daily pouring water and Macassar oil on her [already] glossy hair-if this is the case, it is rather an slarming symptom. A handsome woman never looks so well as when she

Good nature is another necessary virtue in a wife. This though, is not so essential, as a man must be a consummate block-head if he can not lead, (not drive.) a woman by fair words. A good manager is another indispensable qualification .--After marriage, if a woman does not pique herself on her knowledge of family affairs, and laying out money to the best advantage, let her be ever so sweet tempered, gracefully made or ele-gantly accomplished, she is no wife for a man of business. When people are harnessed in the yoke matrimonial, they must draw together. It's i man's duty to give to his wife; it's the wife's luty to use it with the most scrupulous economy.

Having now resolved to get married, do not distinguish your wedding day with too much ostentation, nor suffer it to pass without proper acknowledgements. Let it wear a sooer smile such as would become your partner and you for life; not to be convulsed with riotous laughter, that leaves tears in the eyes, and heaviness at the heart as soon as the fit is over. Moderation in all things is the very essence of life; neither fly to the inpuntains nor linger about the springs; he money thus foolishly spent would pay for al the coal you would burn next winter; proceed in the usual easy tenor, of your way, prosecuting your regular business with all the sober realities on your back, for remember that the harvest lasts not all the year. Continue to treat your wife with the same cheerfulness on your brow, the same tenderness in your eyes, the same obliging turn n your behavior with which you were wont to reat her in the days of courtship; if you do this, her love will never change. Above all things. never let her imagine it a penance for you to stay at home or that you prefer any company whatever to hers; let her share with you in all your pleasures. By these and similar acts of kindness, you will secure her love and gratitude at once, and she will say she is the happiest woman upon earth.

AN ELOQUENT DEFENCE OF THE MILITIA. They are talking about a reform of the militians of the State of New York, but the advocates of the old system bring to its defence such a ower of eloquence that change need hardly be anticipated. We cannot forbear making an extract from a speech which was delivered recently at Albany, in defence of the glory of the militia : The Militia is the bone and grizzle of the coun-

try. It locks, bolts, and bars the gate of creation, and stands sentinel on the ramparts of Nature's dominions. This Republic would be a miserable concern, but for the militia. It keeps the ardent sperrits of military calligence in a glow of Icelandic ferverosity. I'm attached to it myself. I think it's rich. The system can't be betterad. Folks call it a farce. I don't see nothin' to lass at in it. It's a plaguey selemn piece of biziness, when you come to hug down to the naked reality on't. Tain't every body that can put on the regimentalities, and look like old Mars, he God of war, with a decided touch of Julius Judius Ceazeher thrown in fur effect. No, sir-"! There ain't a bigger or a more important critter afloat than a live militia ossifer, all rigged in the full catouterments of glory, with stripes to nis breecherloons, epeletts piled up on both sides. brass buttons from head tew foot, silver stars shinin' in the tails of his cost, a cap and plume on his head, and a drawd sword in his hand. Sich s site's equif to make fallen man and woman bink better of his specie! 'Tis indeed!

I believe the preluscent dehrium of this des ined republic is centered in its militia. It can't stand without it. With it, its proud motto is,

Divided we stand, united we fall !" Stop cheering-you put me al! out-Gen. Washington belonged to the militia; so

id Sippio Afri-cane-us; so did Boneypart: so did that old Wizzigoth that ravished all Europe, and burnt its fences and stone walls; and so al-I believe if all out doors bust threw the para-

furnailye of the animal economy and slide down the greased plank of ancestrial delinquency kerlump into the broad Savannars of this smilin and of asses' milk and untamed honey, that nothn' astir could poot 'em out but the militia! That ar' a fact! Three cheers for the militia in ginerel, and the '9999th regiment in pertickler .-Sedgers! ground arms!

Who's atraid ! Whar's Mexiko, Kaliforniko, and Oreegon ! Who's afeerd of them ! Sodgers! The mortal 9099th can thrash the life of that ar' vallar, half-Spanish varmint, that Mexiko, any morningfore breakfast. Our motto is, Liberty and death, now and forever, one and inl'exico! Let's lick her!

Ponk.-We are informed that several pork contracts have been made in this city at \$4, and t is the general impression that the price will advance to \$4,50 by the time the packing season fairly commences; and yet it is believed the quantity will be greater than at any previous season. It is expected that 75,000 hogs will be slaughter-ed in this city, and that the number in Cincinnati and Louisville will be increased 50 per cent over last year. How, under these circumstances the prices are to be 50 per cent higher, we cannot tell. Such, however, is the prevailing opinion, and contracts have already been made here at \$4, as above stated. From this time forth, we shall watch the signs and inform our readers. Madison (Ia.) Banner.

In the words of the Alexandria Gazette, we rust that all good WHIGS, everywhere, will not il to regard the result of the recent elections in Ohio and Georgia, as an exhortation and en-

couragement. We regret to learn, says the United States Journal, that the illness of the daughter of Hon. George Bancroft, Secretary of the Navy, has pro-

AUTUMNAL LEAVES-No. 3. Why didn't Smith marry Pocahontas?

Repreach has been frequently cast upon the mem of Captain Smith, on account of his not having married Pocahontas. It has grown into a sort of stereotyped fashion, with some who indulge a remantic sentimentalism, and who, perhaps, have never taken the trouble to examine the his orical facts of the case, to remark "Captain Smith was a very great man-but what a shame that he did not marry Pocahontas!" I now propose to engage in the pleasing task of endeavoring to vindicate the fame of the Father of the Virginia Colony from this aspersion.

The rescue of Smith by Pocahontas took place in the winter of 1607. She was then only 12 or 13 years of age.—(Stith's Hist. of Va., p. 55.) He was 28, as appears from an inscription on his likeness prefixed to his History of Virginia. He left Virginia early in the year 1609, when she was about fourteen; e been older, and had be desired to marry her, and had she given her consent, it is not easy to see how he could have effected it, unless by kidgall, some years afterwards—a measure, which, if it had been adopted in 1609, when the Colony was feeble in numbers and paralyzed by anarchy, probably have excited the vengeance of Powhatan, and involved the Colony in ruin. In 1612, Argall, by chance, found Pocchontas on the banks of the Potomac. From the time of Smith's departure till then, she had never been seen at Jamestown, but had lived, as she thought, incognite (Sith, p. 127) on the Potomac. Betrayed into Argali's hands, she was carried captive to Jamestown.

In the Spring of 1613, it is stated, that, "long before this, M. John Rolfe, a worthy young geotleman, and of good behavior, had been in love with Pocahontus, and she with him." (Stith 129.) Now, long before" the Spring of 1613, must have been at least as far back as the early part of 1612, when she was captured. Had she remained a year or two at Jamestown Hill, "fancy-free," the romantic sentimentalist might have had some plausible ground of complaint, that Smith did not come over the Atlastic and "propose." The match, however, appears to have been speedily made up, and the marringe took place in April, 1613. It is true, that Pocahontas, as she afterwards declared to Smith in England, had been always told that he was dead, and she never knew otherwise till she reached Plymonth. But Smith had no hand in practising this

Again-In England she called him "father," an appellation which she would hardly have used towards him, if she had meant to upbraid him for not having married her. Her language was, "I tell you, then, I will call you father, and you shall call me child, and so I will be forever of your kindred and country."-(Stith 143.) So much as to Smith's not marrying Pocahontas.

A singular celebration took place on the 9th inst. at North Coventry, (Cont.) The Church in that town celebrated by religious observances, the one hundredth anniversary of its establishment, and the Divine blessing on the occasion was invoked by the venerable Dr. Nott, of Franklin, now in the ninetysecond year of his age, and the sixty-fifth of his ministry. After the religious ceremonies were over, the company dined together at the Academy, and at the head of one of the tables the reverend and venerable patriarch was placed, furnished with a pewter platter, once belonging to the Rev. Samson Occum, the celebrated Indian preacher; and with a napkin, made one hundred and fifty years ago by a lady of Boston, who has been dead more than a century .-Much of the table furniture was of pewter, such as the ancestors of those present used, and cake was served, made from a receipt used a century ago, "bean porredge," a favorite dish of olden time, not being forgotten. After dinner the company adjourned ad diem, that is, a vote was passed adjourning the meeting to the 9th day of October, 1945.

FISH, FLESH, FOWL, AND VEGETABLES .- It is a singular fact that fatal diseases are, at the preont moment, prevalent amongst members of all the above named tribes. Cattle, as our readers know, have long been afflicted with a distemper which has destroyed numbers; grouse have died in hundreds, of some malady which has been variously described; and the murrain amongst potatoes has destroyed the crops over a great portion of Europe. It is now stated that a plague of some description has broken out amongst the fish in the rivers, numbers of pike, eels, and other fish being found dead or dying on the surface of the water .- London Paper.

ANOTHER MURDER IN TENNESSEE -- A most wilful murder was committed a few nights since near Cleaveland, in Bradley county, Tenn., on the body of James Hill, by, it is supposed, a young man of the name of Mayfield, from Arkansas. appears that Mayfield returned to that section of country after an absence of several years, and went to the house of Mr. Hill just after dark, and asked if he could stay all night. Mr. H. replies that he could, and advanced towards the fence, when Mayfield deliberately shot him down in his own yard and made his escape.

BENEFITS OF ADVERTISING .- An Eastern corespondent of the Richmond Whig, in noticing the unparalleled prosperity which has attended certain Commercial and Manufacturing houses which he visited, says : In order to secure cusunners they ADVERTISE freely, which is all essential if a merchant or business man wishes to be successful. For instance, one of these Clo thing Stores pays to the Boston Atlas alone, upwards of six hundred dollars a year for advertising! He mentions several men who had begun with a capital of \$25, but who had grown enormously rich, and one of the great means depended on was advertising freely. He aknowledges that he was drawn to their store by seeing their advertisements, as well as hundreds of others lu fact, strangers almost invariably go to the houses they see freely advertised.

Before the commission of crime, it would be well for the vicious to remember that there are others to share in the sorrow and disgrace inflicted, if not in the guilt of the criminal. What the unfaltering fidelity which is ever exhibited by woman in seasons of adversity and trial, we find Potter's mother and sister, in this dark hour, clinging to him with touching devotion. They pass with him through crowds of gazing people, separable!" Whoorey for Mexas! Down with and forgeting the edium of the prisoner's box, are there watching with painful and intense interest the progress of the trial. There is a moral sublimity in all this, and one is apt to feel that to be deserving of such affection its recipient should be at least a virtuous and exemplary man. The testimony of Potter's parents, yesterday, excited the most painful emotions. The grieved heart was expected to testify in behalf of the child, charged with the most beinous crime, and their sensibility appeared to soften and subdue the prisoner. They wept-and the crowded audience could not repress sympathetic tears. Let young men, who have vicious propensities, remember that their conduct deeply wounds parental tenderness and often lacerates and breaks a mother's heart.

N. H. Palladium. CHOKED TO DEATH BY CHESTNUTS -An interesting little daughter of Mr. John H. Gardner, of Massa-chusetts, was choked to death on Wednesday last by eating chestnuts. A physician was immediately sent for when the accident happened, but before he arriv-

ed the child was dead. A Good Country. Every county in the Western Reserve (Ohio) gave, at the recent election, a Whig majority. That is a place to live in!

DECEIVED BY APPEARANCES. Some years since, a merchant on Long Whari advertised for Spanish milled dollars. The premium was high. A Roxbury farmer who came in own for mannre, and who took pride in appearing like a poor man, with a shovel on his shoul der, called at the counting-room of the man, and

asked him if he wanted silver dollars. "Yes," replied the merchant; "have you got any P'

" Not with me," said the farmer, " but I think have a few at home. What do you give !"
"Four per cent," said the merchant, and added

I will give you zeren for all you will bring me. "Well," said the man, "I should like to have you chap down on paper how much you give, and the number of your shop, or I shall be puzzled to find it."

"Yes." said the merchant, "that I will do what is your name ?" " Edward Summer," said he.

The merchant then wrote as follows, and gave it to him .

" Edward Summer, of Roxbury, says that he thinks that he has some Spanish dollars home, but don't know. I hereby agree to pay him 7 per cent premium for all such dollars as he may produce. G--- A---"

"If I find any," said the cartman, "I'll call with them to-morrow morning at nine o'clock; if I don't you won't see me."

The appearance of the man satisfied the merchant that his dollars would be scarce. At nine o'clock the next day, however, the man appeared, and stocking full after stocking full was carried up and emptied on the table, until seven thousand were counted. The merchant, somewhat restive, but honorably caught, took the silver, gave a check for the amount, with seven per cont added, pleasantly remarking:

"I really did not suppose, from your appearance, that you could have more than half a dozen dollara."

-took up his check, and replied in his Mr. Sown peculiarly emphatic style :

" Sir, I'll tell you a truth, which a man in your standing in the world ought to know, and it is this - Appearances oftentimes deceive us !"

BEREAVING DEATHS -A most heart-bereaving event occurred at Fort Pickering on Friday evening, by which the stilicted parents of three promising little boys about seven or eight years of age, ware suddenly summoned to bid them adieu for eternity. Three little boys, John, Osceola, and Tecumsch, sons of Mr. J. A. Turley, Mr. John Morris, and Mr. Nevil, being at play and not returning home as early as customary, were sought for by their parents, and the hat of one of them found at the foot of the bluff near the river by its almost distracted mother.

The father returning again to the spot where the hat was found, discovered a little hand and arms extending above a pile of fresh dirt, recently fallen down from the bluff, which revealed the awful and heart-rending truth to the agonized parents, that they were buried alive in the dirt! They were all three immediately taken out, but were dead! they had been at play under the bank, when it suddenly caved in and buried them. They had been missed about four hours when found and were covered over but slightly with the dirt, their little bodies not at all bruised.

Memphis (Tenn ) Eagle.

ENGLISH CRIMINAL COURT .-- An opportunity offered a few days ago to visit for the first time an English criminal court; and I was much amused with the off hand manner in which the learned Judge, Mr. Baron Parke, threw off the business. To see the judge in a big wig and scarlet gown, and the lawyers with bigger wigs and black gowns-the whole party with bands similar to those worn by the old fashioned ortho dox clergymen-gave the whole scene the appearance of the stage at a theatre, and the parties performing a broad burlesque. A fellow was up nearly rivals, and soon will exceed Cincinnati, in for forgery; the evidence was given in aboutten her admirable intermediate position for the trade the solicitors on each side occupied perhaps fifteen minutes more; and the jury after consulting some three or four minutes, returned verdict of guilty. Then the Judge, in true Dicky Riker style, informed the prisoner "that orgery was a very bad offence, much practised in this community; the law was formerly much more severe than it is now, and the judge had a considerable discretionary power; I might have transported you for life, but I shall only send you two years to the penitentiary. Mr. Clerk, what is the next case, if you please?" Tom Placide

could act the scene most admirably. Letter from Europe.

JUDGE STORY A POET .- The Salem Register says, that in his earlier days, Judge Story was ac customed to write poetry, and gives as a specimen the following motto, standing at the head of that paper: Here shall the Passs the Propie's Riours main

toin, Unawed by INPLUENCE, and unbought by GAIN; Here Patriot Taura her glorious precept draw, Pledged to RELIGION, LIBERTY and LAW."

"This motto, to the glorious principles of which we have always endeavored to be faithful, was written for the Register, and first published at the head of our columns in January, 1802. There it has ever since remained, and there, we trust, it will remain; the guide of the course of its conductors, as long as the paper shall exist."

Some old-traveller is jotting down conclusions from his varied experience in the Boston Courier. He is a man of sense, for we find him moralizing over a breakfast at the Astor Horse in

the following strain: I notice that some people swallow their coffee or tea in the morning, or bolt down a large quantity of meats and drinks in an indefinite, because too few, number of minutes, and then run off to business like a flash of lightning. This is no good for the digestion, and will invariably lead to lyspepsia. A breakfast is as important as a diner, and neither the one nor the other should be hastened or abused. If a man is hurried for time in the morning, he should rise earlier; better lose a little sleep than spoil the tone of the stom-

Sore Throat.-We have known several in stances in which this distressing complaint, even in its worst stages, has been immediately alleviated, and speedily cured by the following remedy: -Mix a pennyworth pounded camphor with a turned it over, catching him under it, to the great wine-glass full of brandy, pour a small quantity on a lump of sugar, and allow it to dissolve in the mouth every hour. The third or fourth generally enables the patient to swallow with case. So says an exchange paper.

The following lines are not remarkable as poetry but the sentiment is excellent. An observance of th direction would make the world happier and better :

"What are another's faults to me? I've not a vulture's bill, To pick at every flaw I see, And make it wider still. It is enough for me to know I've follies of my own— And on my heart the care bestow. And let my friend's alone.

"WHIGS THE SAME EVERY WHERE." The editor of the Standard, in allusion to the select of Mr. Gardner, the Loco Foco dandidate for Speaker of the Senate of Tennessee, exclaims. in the bitterness of his ire, "Truly, Whiggery is

And so it is. The Whigs opposed Mr. Gardner because of his disorganizing principles, his disregard of law and the constitution, by which the State of Tennessee was for two years unrepresented in the Senate of the United States .-The Whigs act from principle; they are the sup porters of law and order all over the Union. And they are equally consistent in the measures they advocate; the same in the North and the South, the East and the West; they are for promoting and protecting American industry by a judicious revenue tariff; for providing for the establishment of common schools for the education of all classes of the people, by appropriating for that purpose the proceeds of the public lands; for a faithful and economical administration of the government in all its departments, and against the prostitution of official patronage for party purposes. In these great principles there is no variance among the Whigs; and the Standard speaks truly when it says " Whiggery is the same every where."

But how is it with the pie-bald party with which he is associated ! What great principle of publie policy is it upon which they are united ! Can the Standard inform us! We see leagued together bank and anti-bank nien, nullifiers and federalists, tariff and anti-tariff, sub-treasuryites, agrarians and repudiationists :- the Standard and the free-trade faction at the south supporting James K. Polk because of his free trade principles, and an equally zealous portion of "the De mocracy" in Pennsylvania and other portions of the north, supporting the same James K. Polk because "he is a better tariff man than Mr. Clay;" being all things to all men, that, by any means, they may retain the loaves and fishes. gery is the same every where," but what is Locofocoism ! Will the Standard enlighten us !

Hillsboro' Recorder. We perceive by the regular New York correspondence of the Union, that the Locofocus were cocked and primed for a DIFFICULTY, at the last Presidential election, if New York had voted for Mr. Clay. It is well known that the vote of New York decided the election-and it now seems, that the leaders expected to lose it-and had arranged to contest the election, and prevent Mr. Clay's inauguration! This correspondent

says:—
"In the late canvass, it was well understood n Tennessee by the Democratic party that President Polk carried the State, had the returns at Nashville been fairly summed up. Had the legal votes effered by Democrats, and refused by Whig inspectors, been admitted, and the Whig votes manifestly illegal had been excluded, the result would have given the State to President Polk. He virtually received the vote of his State and had New York voted against him, he still would have been virtually the President of the United States. Had the result of the contest been narrowed down to the State of Tennessee. the democratic party would have put the vote in Tennessee in its true light, and would have claimthe inauguration of President Polk."

Now we have not the slightest doubt, and so say the Whigs of Tennessee, that the actual majority for Mr. Clay over Mr. Polk, was greater than the returned vote. And yet the leaders of the Locofoco party, were prepared to assert the contrary, and with the official votes against them, to have thrown the country into a state of an anarchy and civil discord. Can it be possible that such a plan was, in reality, resolved on by the leaders !- Alex. Gazette

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS.

A writer in Hunt's "Merchant's Magazine," by way of illustrating the "influence of Internal Improvements on the growth of cities," has the

following remarks :-"It is but forty-five years since Cincinnation now numbering about 75,000 inhabitants, was a wilderness. St. Louis, is one thousand miles W. of the Alleghany mountains, about half its age, of the 'far west,' Oregon and Orleans, which was comparatively a village forty years ago, although settled for more than a century previous, now greatly exceeds Boston in population, and is rapidly on the increase, now that steam navigation and free institutions have thrown open 5000 miles of rivers, that were interdicted to France and Spain, during the period Louisiana was under the government of each of those arbitrary countries."

"From this picture of success in building up cities and the necessity of having a communication with a back country, by good roads, canals, and railways, it is only necessary to turn from the city of New York to the dilapidated city of Perth Amboy, that was commenced long before New York, Gloucester, on the sand plains of New Jersey, was commenced before Philadelphia: Annapolis before Baltimore: Jamestown and Norfolk before Richmond, both good ports, but without any back country or good roads .-The city of Newport, depending merely on commerce, although at one time it exceeded any village in the "Bay Colony," fell behind Boston so soon as her enterprising population coupled the produce of agriculture and the forest with her fish and oil trade, to make assorted cargnes to the West Indies; thus building up a marine that still exceeds New York."

There is truth and no fiction in the following neat and appropriate article from the Salem Ga-

"GRATUITOUS PRINTING."-There is no such thing as doing any thing "guttuitously" in a printing office. Somebody must pay for every thing that is done. Not a line can be set that does not cost money for the setting. Either the printer must pay the whole, or the advertiser must pay his share. The only question, therefore, to be asked by the publisher who is to pay the money for the labor, is, what ground has this party or individual to require me to pay for the promotion of its or his objects 1.

The Raleigh 'Register' and 'Standard' have each been bragging on their large pumpkin—one a Whig, the other a Democratic pumpkin. We can inform our Raleigh friends, that THEM pumpkins were not ordinary soap-gourd size, when compared to the one raised by a friend of ours, which measured, as he assures us, three feet in diameter, four in length. He cut it in half for the inspection of his friends, and, while laying in the yard, a good size pig attempted to get into it, and amusement of all present. Rather guess Mr. Pool will 'guv it up,' especially as this was a bad pumpkin year, in these diggins. Clarkesville Herald.

WESTWARD, HO!

Emigration from North Carolina is surely at flood tide. Never have we seen such a rush of our population for the great West. All manner of vehicles, and pack horses, and fuot travellers pase through town every day literally in crowds and caravans. It would not be too much to say that on yesterday, before noon, fifty vehicles passed, each with a family, amounting in aggregate numbers to 150 or 175 souls.

Greensborough Patriot.

DOMESTIC ASIDES. OR TRUTH IN PARENTHESIS. "I really take it very kind, This visit, Mrs. Skinner! I have not seen you such an age-

(The wretch has come to dinner!) "Your daughters, too, what loves of girls, What heads for painters' easels

Come here and kiss the infant, dears-(And give it, p'rhaps the measles! "Your charming boys I see are home From Reverend Mr. Russells, 'Twas very kind to bring them both-

(What boots for my new Brussels !) "What! little Clara left at home Welf now I call that shabby; I should have loved to kiss her so-(A flabby, dabby, babby !)

"And Mr. S. I hope he's well, Ah ! though he lives so handy, He never now drops in to sup-(The better for our brandy !)

"Come, take a scat-I long to hear About Matilda's marriage; You're come, of course, to spend the day ! (Thank Heav'n I hear the carriage!)

"What, must you go? next time I hope You'll give me longer measure : Nay-I shall see you down the stairs-(With most uncommon pleasure !)

"Good bye ! good bye ! remember all, Next time you'll take your dinners! (Now, David, mind I'm not at home In future to the Skinners !" )

IT THE YEARLY MEETING of the Society of riends in North Carolina is holding its session at New Garden meeting-house, in this county, The business meetings of the Society are divided between Deep River meeting house and New Garden. The Meeting will not adjourn until about Friday next. Thursday's mail coach brought up a company of eight or ten Friends from the North-as we understand, from the cities of Portland, New York and Baltimore-on their way to the N. C. Yearly Meeting. The quiet, moffensive, yet dignified bearing of these men and women of peace, was the subject of respectful remark among the passers by. There

is a peculiar placidness and candor in a genuine Quaker lady's face, and much of " heaven in her eye." Their tidy and modest dresses, too, without a grain of the superfluity of "the world's people" about them, command the admiration of true taste. And the male dress, when " made up" in city style certainly sets off a manly form to uncommon advantage. We are half inclined to suspect that the wearers are but too conscious of this fact, and therefore stick the closer to their fashion! We have been accused of cherishing a "hang" towards the Quakers, from some imagin. ed association, or inheritance, or something else; and could never account for it, possessing so little as we do (to our shame be it spoken) in common with this excellent people. But it has just now popped into mind that the accusation is founded upon our undisguised admiration of their Doric plainness-their righteous eschewal of all sorts of ungodly tights and high heels and squaretoes, and of the immense backing required by modern fashion to deform the beautiful, glorious sacred handiwork of nature in the female figure. Yes, we've hit the origin of this absurd idea con. cerning our conspicuous selves. If our accusers could see us face to face on muster day, rigged out in the "pomp and circumstance of glorious war," in the militiaous ranks of our country's brave defenders, marking time with the tread of giants to the rub-a-dub and tee-too-tle of Jako and Jim a long; and behold the savage determination with which we shut pan !- tear cartridge! -draw ramrod!-and begin to prepare to make ready to come to a shoulder !-we guess they would be afraid to throw up Quaker to us again very soon! Speaking of arms-we are carried in imagination right into the front of New Garden meeting-house. Far other scenes now meet the eye than was presented on the morning of the pattle of Guilford, sixty odd years ago. The same walls are yet shaded by the same venerable oaks which waved their unconscious branches over the advancing forces of Great Britain. The sacred silence of the place was then invaded by the clang of arms, the galloping of squadrons of horse, and the earthquake tread of marching armies. General Lee with his cavalry had been sent out early from the American lines, four miles north, to reconnoiter. Just at sun rise he turned under the oaks in front of the meeting house, and descried the banners and arms of the Queen's Guards-the advance of the British army, approaching by way of Deep River road. The Guards instantly wheeled into line and fired: but aiming too high, their bullete merely cut offashower of twigs and leaves which fell upon Lee's detachment. The glancing of the early sunshine from the bright muskets of the Guards, as they brought them to "present," frightened the horses into momentary confusion The commander was thrown off, but soon remounted. He discovered that Cornwalls was advancing in full force, and immediately retired to his position in the lines of his own army --Blood flowed that day, and War in all its murderous horrors revelled among the opposing hosts. Some British soldiers are buried in that quie grave-yard. Far from their native land-to from the field of battle their hands were talde

vers and straight brown coats-the uniform of a peaceful sect of Christian worshipers. Greensboro' Patriot.

MURDER IN FLORIDA .- At New Smyrns, I F. on the 6th ult, in an affray between Joshua Mansfield and Thomas Murray, the latter was killed, after having received two stabs in the breast with a knife. The quarrel grew out of the election, which took place on the same day-

upon their cold bosoms, and they sleep with the

children of Peace. The Quaker and the Soldier

rest together, and the green vine of the grave

twines its lowly tendrils over-both alike. In the

front of New Garden meeting-house may now be

seen a living host-in uniform too-not the red

uniform of the Queen's Guards-but broad bea-

UNION INSTITUTE.

HIS Institution is located in the North West corner of Randolph County, N. C., in a pleasant healthy section of country. Since its establishment in 1840 there have been but two or three cases of sickness among the many Students from all parts of the country. It is thought to be a very favorable situation for Students from the Southern and Eastern counties.

The dessions are five months each, commencing on the first Monday in April and October The Institute is furnished with Globes, Maps, Cabinets, Air

Pump, &c.
The Students may pursue three courses. They may acquire a good Academical education; they may may acquire a good Aca arepure for any class at College, or they may acquire p Classical education, inferior only to graduation at he University.

TERMS :- Tuition, Board, Washing, Candles, &c., all together, \$30 per Session.

It is believed that the course of study, cheapness, and health of location, highly recommend this institution to the patronage of the public generally.

B. CKAVEN, Principal.

October 18, 1845.

T For particulars, address the Principal at Union untitute, Randolph county, N. C.