IRS, EDEN'S SIXPENCE. SHORT STORY FOR SAMARITANS.

It was a little child that had come to the door beg. But the knock—timid and heatating as was-disturbed the baby, that after much rocking and soothing, Mrs. Eden had just succeeded in getting into its first sleep. And very displeased with the knock was Mrs. Eden in consequence, and her mind was fully made up-not only to diem'ss the beggar-if beggar it were-without alms, but to speak a sharp word or two into the

bargain. But this last resolution was dismissed Tefore the reached the door, for she encountered a cutting gust of wind in the passage, which made her remember how severe the weather was out in the bleak streets, and opportunely reminded her that christian chart y would not tolerate sharp

words under the circumstances. Bad enough, God knows, the weather had been for some days. People who had made their calculations, decided that for several winters, the thermometer had not fallen so many degrees below the freezing point. Only that morning, within half a mile of Mrs. Eden's residence, a girl had been found stone dead-frozen poor thing, on the doorstep of a rich man's house. But the rich man knew not, of course, that she was therefor it is not in the human heart to suffer a fellow-

The rich man had dropped into a sound sleep -drawing up his limbs in his comfortable bedunconscious of the tragedy which, so near to him,

creature to perish with cold and hunger on a door-

was witnessed by the awful frost. When Mrs. Eden had got the door openwind for some moments absolutely insisted on keeping it shut-she beheld a little, ragged starvdy having done the work of time, and labored at it with good will. Now Mrs. Eden, as we have meen, had determined to bestow no alms. The crying baby still admonished her of the interruption to its slumbers, and as it was a very wakeful baby indeed, she had to calculate upon a second course of rocking and soothing, before she could lay it on the pillow, and so find an opportunity of preparing her husband's supper. But woman's heart, and a mother's heart especially, is nature's quaster-piece of sympathy.

And Mrs. Eden, who had fittle time for reading hooks, was a great scholar on human faces -God's Gospel, she often said in her own quaint fashion, was written in children's features-a speech for which she was, on one occasion, taken soundly to task, by a local preacher and distributor of tracts. I believe she was right notwithtanding.

When she had looked only an instant upon th: little ragged epicene, and heard the pitcous wail solved itself into some such words as these-· Have you anything to give a poor child to-

night, that's got no mother, please ! She felt a twinge at the heart, that by some process of association, had reference to a certain sixpence which was deposited in a pill box that stood upon the mantle within, and which she had that morning picked up in an adjoining street.

It seemed to Mrs. Eden that this waif could not he applied to a better use than the relief of the little mendicant. Accordingly she bestowed the coin upon the child, whose faculty of speech was arrested by the magnitude of the alms, and the donor was unthanked. She did not heed the circumstance, for she belonged not to that class of benefactors, who are uneasy if the palate of their benevolence goes untickled by praise. The child grasping the coin in its little hand,

made quick way to the baker's shop, before whose window, among other frost pinched children, she (for it was a girl that Mrs. Eden had relieved.) had looked upon the tempting bread displayed therein. There was the loaf with its crusty side turned to catch the eye of the passengers, upon which she resolved to spend the sixpence. Now it chanced that the baker was not to be numbered among the kindest of the human family. There was an acidity in his countenance which repelled liking. Some men we favor at a plance. This baker was of a different class. He was sour with an emphasis, especially to children. To do him justice he was not servile to the rich. He was vinegar still-a little diluted perhaps-but never Though his wealthiest customers were counting

The girl fearlesly entered the shop, and pointed to the loaf which she desired to possess. The baker frowned-to his customary vinegar, he child threw down the sixpence.

gold upon his desk.

'That loaf-that 'un there-he in the corner,' said the child eagerly. But the baker, who had taken up the coin, did not hasten to excute the order. He narrowly inspected the money, and dissatisfied with the scrutiny, noticed it with a

resided, a gang of coiners had recently established themselves, the base money was frequently tendered at the shops of the various tradesmen. Twice that day bad sixpences had been presented to the baker in exchange for bread.

The call upon his time which the offenders would have demanded, had alone deterred from such a step, but he had inwardly resolved that the next party should be made an example of .-Without more ado therefore, he walked to the door, and promised a penny roll to a ragged urchin for fetching a police-man. The lad darted shrieking 'police' as he went, and followed by a ciferating as loudly.

An officer was soon found. He listened to the baker-examined the coin, and professed to recognize the child as an old hand at 'that sort of

rush,' he said to the Baker. 'Ten will be the act upon my own responsibility and let her go,' hour. It's uncertain when 'twill come off-but | replied the man. we'll have consideration for you, on account of

The policeman thought otherwise, and grasped the little hand compressed within his own tighter as he said so. The child attered a piteous cry of pain, and bade the man release her, that she might take the loaf to her father. At this juncture the baker's wife entered the slipp.

You are hurting your little girl, she said to the policeman. My little girl, said the piqued officer, glancing disdainfully at the child. * Thank you, Mrs. Bulrush -my little girl makes a better appearance than a begyar's child-my little girl has warm, respectable clothing, and never utters bad money.'

'Oh, it's another case of bad money-is it ! why, that makes the third to day, as she now first understood her position. 'A woman give it to me-Father sent me out to beg freely consented to take Mrs Eden's explanation

ewould let her go-I would Bulrushile to tem ac Why, you see, ma'am, it wouldn't do tolet repose she told me this herself—had no referhen go, replied the policeman; "If its only on the ence whatever to Eden's elevation, and the anprinciple of getting her fed. Why, se a Chris. pual addition of sevenly pounds to his salary.

tian and a mother, Mrs. Bulrush, you must sa prison feeding is better than chance bread. Bles. you, she wont know herself when she comesout she'll be so plump and fat? A customer had entered the shop during the

are a stranger. How's your respectable wife and nice baby! Here's a case of a bad sixpence -a shame, ain't it, to see so young a hand at itthe third case to day, tradesmen need be careful.' Bad money-so young, too-not the first attempt, I suppose said Mr. Eden.

Oh, no-an old hand at it, sir-I've had my eye upon her this long time,' said the policeman. 'I want a half quartern loaf, Mr. Bulrush--a crusty one if you have it-that in the window will just suit me; and Mr. Eden pointed to the oaf which the child had intended to purchase .--When she saw the baker deliver it to his customer, she renewed her crying, and wept more bitterly than ever.

Well goodnight, Bulrush-good night, Mrs. B., said Mr. Eden, turning to depart. 'She is young-too young for oakum picking-cold night is nt it?' and he left the shop. The policeman also quitted it, dragging the child along-while Mr. Bulrush put on his great coat-wiped the flour from his face, and prepared to follow him to make the charge at the station house. The baby was asleep before the knocker res-

ponded to the application of Mr. Eden's finger -The supper was in course of preparation-but not ready, and Mr. Eden was a hasty man. But for the little mendicant, baby would have been disposed of half an hour before, and 'the sausage which was not easy of accomplishment-for the would be keeping warm' upon the hob. Rat tat. As it happened, Mr. Eden was in the best possible humor. His employers-he was junior ling, of what sex she could not determine, small clerk to a merchant firm in the City-had that enough to be only six years old-but sufficiently day taken him confidentially aside, and announcaged in features to be twelve or thirteen-pover- ed their determination to elevate him to a higher consumed in a less time than was stipulated in truding his venerable head, thus addressed the aspost and increase his salary 70l. annually. He | the bet; while he was prevented from receing could therefore, bear to wait complacently for it by the company, who affirmed that they would his supper. He would run to the nearest tavern see no cheating in the matter, and that the hat for half a pint of the best Scotch whiskey, in should remain the appointed time. After the hal which to drink his employers' health. Mrs. Eden | was consumed, Schaffer, turning round, said in a had no objection to whiskey-and the sausages | melancholy manner, . Here, landlord, give the thy home. Thee is not wanted here. Farewell." would be ready as soon as he returned, and he young gentleman a glass of pop-I've lost my had got his house coat and slippers on. Mean- bet!"

> at her cell in the station house. By the by, my dear,' said Mr. Eden to his wife, after supper, 'when I stepped into Bulrush's for that loaf, he was just giving a miserable child -plenty of base money about-the third bad sixpence offered at Bulrush's to day. You must

while the little hungry girl was dismally sobbing

of a child was it?"

'Oh, a little old fashioned beggarly looking which its thin blue lips had uttered, and which little thing with a careworn old face. The po- you have got a family of forty-eight gals !" liceman knew her well, an old hand at that sort 'I have, indeed.' of thing." · It was a girl then- what sort of a bonnet had

she on? 'Bonnet-I don't know whether it was a bonnet or a hat-it was squobbed out of all shape.

To me she looked more like a boy than a girl. 'How old do you think this girl was!' said Mrs. E. following up the thread of her own re-

Any age between six and fourteen. You seem concerned for her my dear.' *Concerned, how absurd! Your pipe is on

the sideboard. I'm going out a shopping--I've got a few little things to get in for to-morrow .--If the baby wakes'

'You are not going out to-night, my leve?' said 'Yes. I must go-we shan't have a candle in

'Two old Cubas-I won't forget.

the house when that is burnt-out." 'You may bring me in some tobacco. Stayyou may buy me two segars, Mrs. E .- old Cubas | Oh the wickedness of the world! And such a -they are three half-pence each, my love.'

She hastily equipped herself in shawl and bonnet, while she was talking, and only lingered to family is dreadful to think on. Betsy, get my bid her husband listen for baby's waking, ere she set her nimble feet upon the pavement, and tarned her face towards the baker's dwelling. Within doors she had only half guessed how cold it was without. The freezing wind came hard against her like a substance. The few persons abroad were wrapped to the teeth-except the veoil or butter, or any other unctious substance, ry poor-and God help them in all weathers From the baker and his wife, she could extract nothing concerning the child, save that she had her person strengthened Mrs. Eden's conjectures, added a copious dash of unripe lemon juice. The and she repaired to the station-house to see the

She had never been in a station-house before -nor had she ever set foot within a Police Court or Criminal Court. With humanity, as it appears under the awful guests there set forth, she was unacquainted. The battered, brutal visages, file. And then the full villany of its being was she saw there, confronted, with the myrmidons of revealed. The Samaritan gift-Good Spirits had law, especially the befaced woman-hood of those looked down upon it and blessed it-was a sham. of her own sex who were under arrest, filled her rand to the inspector only with great difficulty. The man was gentle for his office, and willingly acceded to her request to have the child brought from the cells. Mrs. Eden recognized her immediately, and the little girl know her also.

. You gave me the sixpence-indeed-I didn't know it was a bad 'un. Let me go home to my fairer, sobbed the child.

'I did indeed give her a sixpence only a few minutes before she was given into custody,' said Mrs. Eden.

'If the tradesman chooses not to appear adozen boys and girls, ragged as himself, and vo- the magistrate,' remarked the inspector. 'You flats at Saltville I suppose there may be parts of

had better talk to Bulrush, ma'am. 'Can the child go with me to the shop?' enquired Mrs. Edon.

are satisfied that it is the coin you gave her, and You'll have to attend to morrow, Mr. Bul- the baker consents to withdraw the charge, I will

Mrs. Eden had already seen the coin, but was 1782 feet above the level of the ocean. your business. Bread is dear enough, ain't it !' unable to swear that it was the gift she had be-It will be very inconvenient for me to appear stowed upon the little beggar. She was a lover felt almost confident that it was the sixpence she made a descent upon the etreet. He accosted a Certain moral scruples beset her mind, but another glance at the child's face quieted them. Gud's guspel of truth was written in those lineacertainly as the bright sun was itself a true thing | thumb to his nose and went through the motions. created by the Author of Pruth. She said she was confident and would swear if they required

Bad money, cried the child, beginning to cry pied, was glad of an excuse for escaping attendance on the police-court on the morrow, and and told me to buy bread with what I got. I would go to jail. Please let me go home.

It may be true what she says, remarked the ing a quartern loaf, and some ready cooked meat, baker's apoute. and a few little 'grocery things"—Mrs. Eden's gifts—for, as she said to the baker's wife, 'I can't gifts—for, as she said to the baker's wife, 'I can't use of sending her to prison, except for charity's help being kind to very little children, when they sake, for Lamppose they'll feed her there. I come to began't is a weakness, but I can't help it.'

THE SALAMANDER HAT.

salamander hats, which are made of a substance | capit dation whatever." -- National Intelligencer. called asbestos, which resists the action of heat? -so that if you should leave one in the fire an hour, it wouldn't burn.' 'What,' said the fellow, won't my hat burn, if I should go to their it into that are grate?' 'Burn!' bellowed Schaffer, staring in his peculiar manner, 'to be sure the salamander hats never burn !' 'What will you bet now, that my hat won't burn?' said the fel low, taking off his and examining it. 'Bet ?' said Schaffer, 'I never bet ! yet, as I am positive in this case, I will bet a glass of pop that that hat. (as it is a salamander hat) won't burn if you should leave it in the fire two minutes' 'You'll bet that my hat won't burn, if I should go to poke in that are grate?' 'Yes,' replied Schaffer. Done,' said the other, and, immediately thrusting his hat into the grate (which was well filled with Lehigh) he had the satisfaction of seeing it

THE MAN WHO FATHERED FORTY EIGHT CHIL DREN.-A very good joke came off the other day. the performers in which were a lady, fresh from the country, and the lessee of the Viennoise Chilinto custody for attempting to pass a bad sixpence | dren. By some hook or crook, the lady afore- tofore, their hostility has shown itself in overslaughsaid became possessed of the fact that he was in ling Gen. Taylor, depressing him in his command some way or other the possessor of a family of be careful of the silver you get in change at the forty-eight children .. This was enough to make view. But this negative policy has had no other efher lay down her sewing and take to argument. · Three bad sixpences in one day! What sort After viewing our friend from head to foot, she ex-

· Heavens and earth! they do say, feller, that

· For the Lord's sake, how old are you !' and 'I'm sixty in June? And how old are the gals ?"

'In the name of massy, how did any woman ever give birth to them 48 children in ten years! Why that's almost half a dozen a year. Is the critier alive, and where is the children !'

· Down in Broadway; and if you will put your hat on, I will do myself the pleasure of introducing you to them.' · Betsy, get my things-48 children in ten

years-good airth, what are things coming toand such a young looking man! I wonder if they are all one woman's though! 'Taint possible. Aunt Jerusha had twenty, and this was almost the death of her-but good Jurusalem !-only to think of six a year, and follered up at that! He must have had other women, that's sartin! good-lookin man, too. Who'd think of it? The very minit I get home, I'll have Deacon Wiley open prayer for him. To go to raisin' such a things .- Albany Knickerbooker.

WHICH WAS THE BRUTE!-We find the following extraordinary story in a late number of the Edinburg Chronicle:

An instance of animal sagacity and humanity. unequalled in our remembrance, took place before our door lately. An unfortunate dog, in order to make sport for some fools, had a pan tied to his tail, and was sent off on his travels towards tendered a bad sixpence, for which Bulrush was | Galt. He reached the village utterly exhausted. determined to punish her. Their description of and lay down before the steps of Mr. Young's tavern, eveing most anxiously the horrid annogance hung behind him, but unable to move a step further to rid himself of the torment. Another dog, a Scotch colly, laid himself down beside him, and gaining his confidence by a few caresses, proceeded to gnaw the string by which the noisy appendage was attached to his friend's tail, and with about a quarter of an hour's exertion severed the cord, and started to his legs with these Mexican Whigs; they whip us all the time. the pan hanging from the string in his mouth, and after a few joyful capers around his friend Adjoining the neighborhood in which the baker | with dismay and terror. She could tell her er- departed on his travels in the highest glee at his

F VIRGINIA .- A correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce writes from the Southwestern mountains of Virginia, under date of Oct. 9, among other things, as follows:

I returned from a gypsum bed on Preston's lands last evening, with three mammoth jaw teeth, the largest six sinches along the face, and roots six inches, all belonging to the under jaw, and the outer side of a tusk probably 5 feet long, which gainst her, she will be discharged to morrow by is quite broken up. In four hundred acres of skeletons of one thousand mammoths. Of twelve pits dug, bones were found in six. The bones referred to above were twelve feet under the sur. No-but if after examining the sixpence, you face, and within a few inches of the gypsum rock surface. Usually the bones are twelve to eighteen feet below the present surface of the ground.

The flat mentioned by the correspondent lies between Church and Walker's mountains, and is

HARD OF HEARING -An old trick, says an Al-'myself,' remarked the baker. 'I suppose if I of truth. But the appealing face of the meagre bany paper, was played on the sheriff at the presend my wife it will do, won't it I' child sorely tempted her. And moreover, she sent term of court. He was short for jurors and had picked up and deposied in the pill box -- gentleman well known in town, with, 'I want you Should she stretch the point and say she was in court for a juror.' . Ha,' replied the man, quite confident about the identity of the coin! 'spake a little louder.' The sheriff pitched his voice into a high key, 'I want you for a juror.' Yes, yes,' nodding his head very significantly, God's guspel of truth was written in those linea. 'it is a very time day.' The sheriff taking him ments—as far the sixpence was concerned, as for a deaf man, bolted. The wag placed his

> There is considerable stir among the medical her. So the inspector sent a policeman to fetch faculty at present in New York. The old school physicians of all classes are making a valiant The end of it was-that the sour baker, who stand against the new lights, the practitioners of was deep in cakes, and had his time fully occu- homepathy, water cure, mesmerism, &c. They have formed an association called the New York Academy of Medicine, and will celebrate their first anniversary, November 10.

The Naval School at Annapolis is a great attraction. Com. Ursuca enjoys a high reputation in that city, as do the officers of the School. There are some sixty youths now ongaged in several branches of useful education. Many new regulations have been adopted since the example. Mrs. Eden slept soundly that night, and her ations of the last class. The regulations are stringent but wholesome, and doubtless will tell to their advantage at the close of their term of

AN IMPORTANT INCIDENT OF THE WAR Whilst Schaffer was at a tavern in Epping, N.
H., he noticed a raw-looking would be-dandy sort of a fellow, strutting about, with all the consequence allowable to persons who wear new hats and fine clothes; and thinking this to be a fine opportunity for enjoying a little sport at the bumpopportunity for enjoying a little sport at the comp-kin's expense, he accordingly addressed himself in a very respectful manner in the following words: 'A beautiful hat that of yours sir a pray young gentleman, if I may be so bold, what did they had just encountered. Commissioners were you give for that hat !" Eight dollars." said despatched from the city of Mexico, on the part the fellow, with an air of consequence. But of the municipal authorities, to Tacubaya, to agree eight dollars? indeed, sir! Why I pretend to upon terms of capitulation with the General-inknow something about hats, being a hatter tay- chief. They arrived about mignight and continself, and consider that hat to be as much with ued their interview until near daylight without twenty dollars, as the one I wear, which I gave accomplishing any thing. Gen. Scott informed twenty five dollars for by the groce. Why, sir, them that he would sign any paper in the city they are very scarce, very few of the salamander that he would out of it; and that, as they had hats imported now-a-days.' What, are there caused him all the loss and trouble they could, salamander hats!' said the fellow. 'To be he intended his army should now march into the sure,' said Schaffer, 'did you never hear of the city in trimen, unrestricted by any terms of

> DR. VALENTINE-An exchange tells us the following capital anecdote of Dr. Valentine, who is said to be not only the funniest man alive, but a "tip top" performer on the flute. Among the follies of his youth, was an attachment to a beau tiful young lady in Philadelphia, and after the manner of all musical lovers, he determined to treat he idel to a serenade (the Doctor abhors solitude) he proceeded to the domicile of his adored-but the darkness of the night led to a mistake as to the house, and the inclody designed for the young lady was poured into the unwilling ears of a solemn old Quaker. Obadiah bore the infliction as long as the could. Tune after tune drove slumber from his eyelids, till at length, as the serenaders were in the midst of "Home. sweet home," he threw up his window and protonished doctor :

> " Friend, thee sings of thy home of thy sweet home. And if I understand thee aright, thee said there was no place like Lome. Now, if thy borne is so sweet a place, why don't thee go to It is needless to say the serenading party departed, without delay or ceremony.

MR. POLK PROSCRIBING THE FRIENDS OF GEN ERAL TAYLOR. - We have never doubted that the Administration was deadly hostile, personally, politically and military, to the Hero of Buena Vista. Hereand in every possible way shutting him out of public fect than to excite indignation against Mr. Polk and his advisers. A more decided policy has been determined upon, and henceforth not only Gen. Taylor but his friends are to feel the power of the administration. Proscription is now to be the order of the day, and the work has already commenced --The first victim is the Postmaster at Harrisburg. A letter to the Philadelphia Pennsylvanian (Loco Foco) "announces the appointment of Isaac G. Mc-Kinley, Esq. as Postmaster at Harrisburg, in place . The youngest is six, and the oldest is six- of James Peacock, Esq." Mr. McKinley is the Editor of the Harrisburg Democratic Union Thus far says the Pennsylvanian -- the Philadelphia Bulletin gives us the cause of proscription. It says :-We have been informed that Mr. Peacock's removal was owing to his participation in the Taylor State Convention, recently held in Harrisburg!" So, to be a friend to Gen. Taylor, is henceforth to

bring down the hatred of Mr. Polk! We shall now see, who of the many office-holders who were inclined towards Gen. Taylor will now back out, and protest, "they never liked the man."

A MERTING OF THE PATRIARCHS.—The meeting between the Hon. John Quincy Adams, and the Hen. Albert Gallatin, at the Historical Society Rooms, on Tuesday night, seems to have created strong impression. When the two venerable men met, and grasped each other by the hand, a "tablet of unutterable thoughts" was plainly traced upon their several countenances, and it was with evident reluctance they loosed their friendly hold. Each of these men is upwards of eighty years old, and yet their minds are as active as they were fifty years ago. Excepting Mr. Clay, they are the only Amerams, Gallatin and Clay-are the men, and they are among the greatest men of the age; and all of them, Whigs. A pleasant thought indeed, when we are rejoicing over the triumph of their principles in the

Empire State of the Uniou .- N. Y. Express. It is said that after the battle of Chapultened some of the Mexicans asked what kind of beings those were that they had been fighting with; they were told by some waggish Americans, that they were 'Mexican Whigs.

'Are all the men you left behind you like your 'No,' replied a wag, 'most of them we left behind are Polk, Dallas, and Texas Democrats.'

'For mercy sake, then, let the next army you send out here be Polk, Dallas, and Texas Democrats: we would rather fight them two to one than Lucking Valley Register.

A HORSE STORY.

M. De la-is an elderly French gentleman of noble connections, but altered fortunes; he sus-Bones of the Manmoth on the Mountains | tains himself, however, in a handsome position in society by his talent; and is, withal a model of gentlemanly deportment and feeling. He, not long since, bought a splendid looking horse for one hundred and fifty dollars, which, however proved to have a very vile trick of stumbling, and after three narrow escapes of his neck, Monsieur was obliged to request our auctioneer friend to include the animal in his next sale. The morning came, and his owner, also, was in attendance—from a conscientious motive, however. The horse was of fine blood, admirable condition, and the hidding, to the owner's great tribulation became quite spirited. 'Mon Dieu,' he uttered, "tis rascale shame for

me not to speak !' 'One hundred dollars-going-going; magnificent saddle horse, and kind in harness. One hundredthank you-hundred and five-going-hundred and

ten ; sold for no fault-' 'Broke my neck tree times,' said the scrupulous Frenchman, in an agony, and catching the auctioneer by the skirt, the company wondering, meanwhile, what that tall figure behind the salesman was

dancing about ! 'Hundred and fifteen-twenty-thank you : sound every particular, sure of gait and warranted_ 'No, no, no, not warrant?' grouned Monsieur .-Mon Dien, 'tis swindale! Knock him down wisout de hundred.'

The auctioneer, however, considered that his French friend had been swindled, and he determined that he should suffer as little as possible from it. He proceeded-Hundred and twenty-five-

'Ten dollars more for me, and stop de sale,' cried the French owner; but the crowd only saw in him an anxious competitor, and they became more eager. 'Thank you, Monsieur,' continued the auctioneer. 'Hundred and thirty five forty forty five

-five-fifty-fifty-five-the Napoleon breed, gen-tlemen, sixty-

'Diable! c'nest past honorable! Stop de sale! You was have de constable wis me. The excitement of the tenacious gentleman became extreme; and when the hammer at length descended leaving him a handsome gainer by the sale, he stole away to muse upon the gullibility of man, the frailty of horse flesh, and the great probability of being overhauled for something dreadful and sent

to the State prisen, at least! Six hours the extent of the warrantec-expired, however, without the borse being returned, and Monsieur now rides a fuer animal, with an easier conscience. St. Louis Reveille.

INDIAN RUBBER SADELE .- Indian rubber is

Weight of what we way you



"Our's are the plans of fair delightful peace, " Unwarp'd by party rage to live like brothers.

RALEIGH, N. C.

Wednesday, November 10.

CHEROKEE LANDS.

We understand that the Commissioners, under the Act of the last Session of the Legislature, to value the Cherokee Lands which were surrendered to the State, have finished their labors, and made their Report to the Governor on the 8th of November instant; and consequently, from that day, the three months, allowed to former owners, by the law, for pre-emption, will begin to run.

THE N. C. REGIMENT.

We have received a Letter, since our last, dated Arispe's Mills, near Saltillo, Sept. 29," which gives the latest intelligence that we have had from our Regiment in Mexico. Every thing was quiet, and perfect order restored in the Regiment. The health of the Regiment was improving slowly, there being still on the sick list 140 names. There had been, however, fewer deaths during September, than any preceding month since the Regiment arrived in Mexico. Our Correspondent adds-"The boys are well drilled, and most anxious to get into a fandango,"

Since our Regiment was mustered into service, there have been 145 deaths, 49 discharges, and 11 desertions-and this enumeration does not include Companies G. and H., which are detached to guard the heights overlooking Saltillo.

LIEUT. JOHN D. CLARK.

We see from a notice in the "North State Whig, that the citizens of his native County, Beaufort, are about to hold a meeting, for the purpose of expressing their admiration of the conduct of Lt. CLARK, who was wounded in the late attack upon Mexico; may be acquired by, or annexed to the and also, "to make arrangements for the presentation of a Sword, or such other evidence of their esteem as they may deem proper on the occasion." Besides, his participation in nearly all the Battles of the War, he was badly wounded in the battle of Molino El Rey, on the 6th of September. He was attached to Gen. Worth's division, belonging to the 8th infantry. The 8th Regiment, with the 5th and 6th, says Mr. Kendall in his correspondence to the Picayune, " were engaged in an attack upon a strong dated at Lindenwald, Oct. 20, Mr. Vg work on the enemy's right, and were opposed to such superior numbers, that they were compelled for the time to retire." Lieut. CLARK is mentioned as being badly wounded; but from the more recent letters of Mr. Kendall, he is not mentioned as being dangerously so, and we therefore presume he is do-

"NORTH CAROLINA TIMES."

This is the title of a very handsome paper, the first number of which has reached us from Louisburg, Franklin County. Its Editor is Mr. CHAS. C. RABOTEAU, whose ability is a guarrantee of an interesting and useful sheet, while his practical knowledge will secure a typographical neatness, which will be "hard to beat." Indeed, this very first number is sufficient evidence of the accuracy of our prediction The Paper is Whig in politics, its Editor having always been a consistent member of that par-

ty. We wish him all imaginable success; and we agree with the "North State Whig," that situated in a field where a large majority of his fellow-citizens are of opposite (Democratic) Politica the Editor requires the liberal support of his Whig brethren in other Districts of the State.

READING PROOF-SHEETS.

We have frequently thought, that a Newspaper sent to Press with an uncorrected proof, would create more merriment, than very witty articles accurately printed. It is impossible, sometimes, to resist a hearty laugh in the midst of this driest of all labors, at the odd things one is made to say, by the misplacing of a point, the omission of a word, or the alteration of a few letters-frequently presenting an assemblage of grotesque images, droll enough to disturb even the gravity of a cyvic. The effect of this is considerably heightened, when these errors occur, as they often do, in the most solemn and pathetic parts. of a Discourse or an Obituary. A paper, now before us, informs its readers, "that children may be made any thing by ludicrous (Qu? judicious) training?-And another paper, we saw yesterday, spoke of "the board ocean rolling between us and Europe." And we have known a law book, in our time, where the word termor, a law phrase (which occurred repeatedly in the case,) was invariably printed tumer, of A New England Farmer started one in course destroying the whole sense of the decision, in winter, with his sled and oxen in and making it perfectly ridiculous.

GEORGIA LEGISLATURE

Hon. A. J MILLER, of Richmond, was elected President; Win. H. Crawford, Esq. of Sumter, Secretary; Mr. Stapleton, of Jefferson, Messenger, and Mr. Rowe Doorkeeper.

In the House, the Hon. C. J. JENKINS, of Richmond, was elected Speaker; A. F. Owens, Esq. of Talbot, Clerk; Mr. Bigby, Messenger, and Mr. Davis, Doorkeeper. They the second the second

All the Officers in both Houses are Whigs.

On Tuesday, Gov. CRAWFORD transmitted his Message. It is an able and business like document, and confined exclusively to the affairs of the State. He recommends the extension and completion of the Western and Atlantic Railroad, and suggests the propriety of encouraging and fostering Manufacturing Companies by the grant of liberal charters.

The "Philadelphia Inquirer" states that the President has determined to open Diplomatic relations with the Pope of Rome, and that Joun Du-Solle, Esq., Editor of the "Philadelphia Spirit of now used for saddles-to which its elasticity, du. the Times," is to be Charge des Affaires to the Parability, and other qualities, peculiarly adapt it. pal See.

They was a same of the same of the same of

NEW YORK TORN Battle of Waterloo rout of the Ab. victory complete oll the condidate ces elected, and free-sixths of RACE

Legislature.

We announced in a hasty Postsoria issue, that the Whigs of New York just sense of the wrongs under which suffering, had come forth to the rese force and power. But the one-half. We have carried every thing, and opponents enough to be wouth counting chosen all our candidates for State On sixths of each branch of the Legisla of fact, no victory could possibly be

and gratifying, under all the circumst The "Express" says : " Nota Sha exists that every Whig on the State? ted over all the combined opposition of Anti-Rentism, and Loco Focolsm. varnished Whig triumph, and car cheered and welcomed everywhere quarter as a great and splendid pure w

The Senate of the State consists of all of whom, by the new Constitution this year by single Districts, for a ter The Whigs have elected at least 21 at and perhaps 25-thus giving a which or 18 in this important body, who are to for a U. S. Senator in place of Hon. I. In the Assembly, parties will st-

Whigs to 28 Locos. The "Tribune" says: "For the fa 1841, our State Government is Will partment save the Judicial. We have vernor, Lieut. Governor, all the has ment, Canal Board, Prison Inspector large majority in each House of the Never before has the State Administra thoroughly Whig. In the Assembly must approach that of the mere 1837-8; but then the Senate and against us."

What a lesson this, for Politician invested with power, think they can over the people! Let the Whirs do tory to their country. Let them be temperate, and take warning by the Mr. Posk and his adherents. See the our New York Correspondent,

STICK A PIN THERE We wonder, if our neighbor of the knows, that the Loco Foco Convention shire, recently assembled at Concord olution in which they say-" We declar ema conviction, as the Democratic party fore done, that weither Slavery or involve tude should hereafter exist in any Tem and that we approve of the votes of our last Congress, in faner of the Wilmot Prois

LETTER FROM MR. VANI

The Editor of the "Republican Farm barre, Pennsylvania, lately addressed President Van Bunen, soliciting his on his name placed at the head of the candidate for the next Presidency. presses his preference for private lifees his gratitude to the Democratic parti confidence, and continues-"if, therefor, which you, with whom I have not ever of a personal acquaintance, have so frain orably tendered me, included that not inflexible and victorious Democracy is ty throughout the Union, and the const rance of success, I could not, consulting ings and wishes, hesitate, respectfullying ly, but decidedly, to decline it. Thurs things will hereafter exist in which the of my own preferences would, in the only and faithful friends, conflict with my in litical party to which my whole life had ted, and to which I owe any personal and the last degree improbable."

In reference to the War, Mr. Van Boy cannot now be concluded with honor ceive from Mexico a just indemnity for the reasonable security for the future."

But we desire to direct attention purset the concluding sentence of the following is the letter:

"The existence of that war has read cial sauction of every department of the which is required by the Constitution: to the future fame, as well as the present of this great nation, that it may be trium tained. What may thereafter he the notice stituting inquiries into the necessity of in with a view to the just responsibility to ion of our public servants, such an in may, at this time, and under existing circ as well upon principles of sound political of national expediency, be well regarde

It is thus apparent, that Mr. Van Bass that it may hereafter become proper ton quiries as to the necessity of the war. to the just responsibility to public of public servants."

IMAGINARY ILLS. In confirmation of the oft-repeated

man frequently suffers as much from as real ones, we extract the following a load of wood. Having felled a until team alongside, and commenced chopping This body met on the 1st inst. In the Senate, an unlucky hit, he brought the whole across his foot, with a sidelong stroke gash so alarmed him as nearly to deprite strength. He felt, the warm blood filing With great difficulty he succeeded in self on the sled and started the ozen for soon as he reached the door, he called help. His terrified wife and daughter. effort, lifted him into the house, as he's unable to help himself, saying his foot severed from the leg. He was laid care bed, groaning all the while very bitter! hastily prepared dressings, and remova and sock, expecting to see a desperate lo! the skin was not even broken! out in the morning, he had wrapped b Hannel, to protect them from the cold: this open to his view, and he thought bleod. His reason not correcting the the pain and less of power which and

> A new Post Office has been Cleaveland County, by the name of

wound, followed.