

# Raleigh Star, And North Carolina Gazette.

VOL. XXX.

RALEIGH, N. C. WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1839.

NO. 30.

**THOS. J. LEMAY,**  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.  
TERMS.  
Subscription, three dollars per annum—  
in advance.  
Persons residing without the State will be  
required to pay the whole amount of the year's  
subscription in advance.  
RATES OF ADVERTISING.  
For every square (not exceeding 10 lines—  
size type) first insertion, one dollar; each sub-  
sequent insertion, twenty-five cents.  
The advertisements of Clerks and Sheriffs  
will be charged 25 per cent. higher; and a dis-  
count of 50 per cent. will be made from the  
regular prices for advertisers by the year.  
Letters to the Editor must be post-paid.

**State of North Carolina,**  
Chowan County.  
Superior Court of Law, Spring Term, 1839.  
Jane E. Decoin, }  
vs } Petition for Divorce &c  
Robert L. Decoin. }  
In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of  
the Court that two Subpoenas have issued com-  
manding the Defendant to appear and answer the  
petition which have been returned 'not to be found'  
and proclamation having been also publicly made  
at the door of the Court House for the Defendant  
to appear and answer the Petition. It is therefore  
ordered that publication be made for three months  
in the Raleigh Star and Edenton Gazette for the  
said Robert L. Decoin to appear and answer said  
Petition at the ensuing Term of said Court.  
Test,  
WMD LOWTHER, Clk.  
Edenton, 18th, 1839. 27 3m  
(Price adv \$7 50)

**THE STATE OF MISSISSIPPI,**  
Tallahatchie County.  
Circuit Court—March Term 1839.  
Walter A. Mangum, }  
vs } Original attachment for  
Richard Need. } \$889 33  
This day this cause came up for hearing, and  
it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that  
the said defendant is a non-resident debtor, and  
that he is a citizen of North Carolina, it is there-  
fore ordered by the Court that publication of  
the pendency of this cause, be made in the Ra-  
leigh Star and North Carolina Gazette, for six  
consecutive weeks, being a weekly newspaper  
published in the Town of Raleigh and State of  
North Carolina, requiring the said defendant to  
appear on, or before the first day of the next  
Term of this Court to be held in the town of  
Warrenton, in Tallahatchie county, commencing  
on the 4th Monday in September next, then and  
here to plead answer or demur to the plaintiff's  
cause of action, otherwise the same will be  
taken pro confesso, and the cause set for  
final hearing. A copy  
Attest,  
JNO. W. PHILLIPS Clk. by  
J. L. WATKINS, dep.  
28 6w pd

**BOARDING SCHOOL.**  
The subscriber intends opening a Boarding School,  
for the reception of Males, on the fifteenth of July,  
at his residence, nine miles North-west of Ra-  
leigh, in the neighborhood of Smyth's. The situa-  
tion is healthy, and in a neighborhood of sober, in-  
dustrious, and temperate people, remote from any  
cause of vice or dissipation. The undersigned (as  
will be seen by perusing the prospectus) has  
engaged in his power for the intellectual and moral im-  
provement of all those that may be entrusted to his  
care. An easy, mild, parental, but a strict firm,  
prompt discipline will be kept up on all classes;  
and it is intended, will not be suffered to remain  
in it, if he is found to be incorrigible. Besides the  
benefit of an English education, the Latin and  
French languages will be taught.  
TUITION, Five and Eight Dollars per session  
five months.  
The subscriber will accommodate six or eight  
board, at five dollars per month. Board can  
be had in respectable houses in the neighbor-  
hood.  
Any person who wishes to send a scholar, will  
make it known by letter, as early as possible, to  
STIMSON H. WHITAKER,  
Wake Co., N. C., June 25, 1839. 29 3t.

From RICHARD P. STITH, Esq., Brunswick Co.,  
N. C., June 10, 1839.  
Dear Sir—I have been very reluctantly though  
avoidably compelled to keep the Piano box, &c.,  
which I purchased of you not long since, until very  
late in the day, and I am confident I never heard a  
more delightful toned instrument. My wife, who  
has been a performer from the time she was eight  
years old, thinks it surpasses any Piano she ever  
heard, and all who have heard it, coincide with  
her.  
Several persons have extolled the sweetness and  
plenty of the tone so highly as to compare it to the  
best toned Organ.  
It is considered so very superior in every respect,  
that it is generally believed I gave six hundred dol-  
lars for it. I assure you we could not be more  
pleased, and I now tender you my grateful acknowl-  
edgments for the very great care which you ex-  
actly took in packing it.  
I would advise all who wish to purchase Pianos,  
give you a call before they purchase elsewhere.  
Yours, most respectfully,  
RICHARD P. STITH.  
To Mr. E. P. NASH, Petersburg.

**NOTICE.**  
There will be sold, by John McClesse, Sheriff of  
county of Tyrrell, at the Court House in Colum-  
bia on the Fourth Monday in July next, the fol-  
lowing Tracts of Land, or so much thereof as will  
pay the Taxes for the year 1837 and 1838, and cost  
of advertising.  
TAXES.  
Acres. Dols. Cts.  
Strong Franklin 65 \$2 88  
erson William 8 2 14  
ley Daniel 3 2 80  
ander Barans 250 1 80  
ander Harry 50 4 83  
ander Heckshah 66 1 90  
eak Stephen 38 1 69  
emand Joseph, Sr. 610 4 80  
emand Daniel, Jr. 150 2 85  
ee Robert 95 3 13  
well William 92 4 80  
ight David 38 1 15  
ight Thomas, Sr. 439 3 30  
ight Joseph 60 2 40  
ckhouse Richard 40 1 25  
ckhouse Peter 211 3 77  
pper Nicholas 238 1 75  
lson Hugh 50 4 83  
lock James 50 1 15  
oon Franklin J. 100 2 40  
oon Turner J. 83 2 40  
oon Ashby 100 3 30  
oon Turner, Jr. 69 1 50  
oon William of Sr. 150 2 70  
oon John 327 4 08  
oon David, Jr. 25 2 25  
yon William 7 2 25  
y & Taylor 250 1 75  
ay Abram 25 4 15  
ay Rowan 30 4 05  
y Samuel 100 1 45  
y Turner 100 1 45  
y James 211 12 85  
ward Benjamin 100 2 40  
ee Jesse 50 2 20  
cker William 20 1 30  
ee Richard 254 6 88  
ee Joseph D. 216 3 99  
yler Joseph Swans 212 2 10  
y Joseph 90 1 29  
y Bailey 176 2 76  
y Charles 50 1 40  
y Anna 100 1 65  
y John 50 2 79

Hatfield Lucretia	50	1 15
Hatfield James	49	2 40
Houghton John H.	398	16 00
Jones William	195	3 30
Jones Thomas	40	1 48
Kennedy Moses W.	6	2 22
Liverman Enoch	40	4 33
Liverman Frederick, Sr.	592	3 36
Liverman Richard H.	100	2 17
Liverman Timothy	48	3 77
Liverman John D.	91	14 01
Liverman Patrick	50	2 55
Lyons Samuel	50	2 25
Lamb Julia	55	1 87
Mukenes Prushey	209	1 43
Mekey Simon	50	2 25
Merchans William	170	2 40
Mukenes Hannah	218	4 00
Mann Sally	129	4 15
Mason William for Barry	33	2 53
Norman Stacy H.	100	2 95
Nooney William	80	2 34
Owens Abram	185	2 80
Owens Ames	87	1 30
Pritchett Cuthy	300	2 05
Pritchett Thomas	50	2 40
Powers Hardy	40	1 18
Phelps Noah E.	40	2 29
Powers Ephraim H.	100	2 30
Ross Buttar	50	1 30
Ston Luther	55	2 55
Sawyer Isaac	100	1 30
Snell Ann	130	1 60
Spruill William T.	43	2 73
Spruill Silas	100	1 25
Spruill Ezekiel	100	2 82
Spruill Mark	100	1 30
Smith Zebedy	92	2 40
Smith Holloway	90	2 35
Smith Isiah	57	1 79
Smith Elean	60	1 30
Smother Midgett	70	2 85
Smow Jacob	50	2 35
Sawyer Valentine	50	1 15
Sawyer Abel	530	3 10
Spruill William J.	75	2 80
Spruill Harrison	52	4 70
Spruill Joseph	100	3 00
Spruill Tabitha	50	1 30
Spruill William	50	1 40
Sway Edney	114	4 63
Sandling Elithse	500	7 85
Sawyer Zachariah	50	2 25
Smith Hamilton	36	2 73
Smith Joseph W.	114	6 51
Tarkinton William	47	2 70
Twiss James	32	2 38
Vanhook John	126	2 79
Wetherly Thomas Jr.	50	1 15
Wetherly Thomas Sr.	306	8 25
Walker Caleb L.	100	1 25
West Gabriel	544	1 96
West Isaac	10	1 03
Woods Anthony	100	1 30

The above Tracts of Land will be sold by  
JOHN McCLESSE, Sheriff,  
June 10, 1839. 28 4w  
Price adv \$43 25.

**FOR THE STAR.**  
1. A wood-enclosed villa and retreat, &c. among  
See Northern Carolina's learn'd retreat!  
Where arts and letters and the poet's song  
Adorn with majesty the Muses' seat.  
2. The modest mansion of her mental pride,  
Shines not with ornamental beauty crown'd;  
But spreads the radiance of fair science wide,  
And beams with glory on the world around.  
3. The solid worth of man's progressive good,  
The heart's sweet excellence, & true firm  
mind.  
4. Higher, here, in triumph nobly stood,  
Than all the pageants of ambition's play.  
5. 'Tis here, that ancient lore a refuge found,  
And Muse's son awoke the tuneful lyre:  
'Tis here, our fathers trod on classic ground,  
And genius burn'd with patriotic fire.  
6. 'Tis here, invention bids the mind to rove,  
The latest virtues of each plant explore,  
Tree mystic nature through the blossom'd grove,  
And force her secrets from the stubborn ore.  
7. Survey the rolling orbs and glowing stars  
Of Heaven's vast field, with telescopic eyes,  
And mark where comets whirl their rapid cars,  
And stream in beauty through the blazing sky.  
8. Here flow the springs of knowledge on the  
mind.  
9. Here are the fruits of history consign'd,  
Grav'd on the memory of wondering youth:  
Here bloom the flowers that Poesy desires,  
Here Logic brazes reason's nervous wires,  
Here Eloquence divine's tones or fires  
The varied passions that our bosoms warm.  
10. What wisdom and experience deeply teach,  
What holy Socrates and Plato thought,  
And what the humble Jesus deign'd to preach,  
Are here by precept and example taught.  
11. Oh! 't is not alone the christian faith remains,  
On thee no impious skeptic daunt intrude,  
Thy charity mistrouns the child sustains,  
And rescues worth from poverty's ill mood!  
12. Here in thy foster-geim bosom cherish'd long,  
Thou twin Societies of banded friends,  
Have flourish'd in their rivalry of song,  
And each its own benevolence extends.  
13. To merit, more than fame thy son's aspire,  
In useful arts and happiness to live;  
They seek no wealth, no pleasure they desire,  
But what fair science and the Muses give.  
14. May Providence o'er thee her wings extend,  
May virtue ever at thine altar bend,  
And modest fame and real worth be thine!

**REV. MR. BASCOM'S SKETCH OF  
THE GREAT CATARACT.**  
The following picture of Niagara is from  
the pen of an eloquent divine, with whose  
high reputation our readers are not unac-  
quainted. To those who have seen the  
falls, it will recommend itself for its vivid  
truth; and to those who have not, we com-  
mend the writer's introductory note to the  
editor:  
"MY DEAR SIR: In complying with your  
request to furnish you with the following  
letter for publication in the Knickerbocker  
Magazine. I must claim the protection of  
one of the most indulgent canons of criticism,  
which suggests that every production  
claiming to be a mere revelation of personal  
impression and private feeling, should be  
judged of mainly in view of the mind's pecu-  
liar state in giving it birth. The annexed  
sketch, except the last paragraph, was writ-  
ten on an angle of "Table Rock," at the in-  
stance, and for the exclusive gratification of  
a friend, and without any, the most remote  
reference to publication, then or subsequent-

ly. It was produced under the influence of  
high wrought feeling, and does little more  
than reveal the heart's mythology, in pres-  
ence of one of the most fearful manifestations  
of the power and grandeur of physical na-  
ture. If the feeling which gave birth to the  
fragment you have asked for publication be  
responded to by the reader, I have nothing to  
regret, and nothing farther to hope for.  
Very truly and sincerely,  
H. B. BASCOM.  
New York, February, 1839.

My DEAR E—: I have seen, surveyed,  
and communed with the whole, and awed  
and bewildered as if enchanted before the re-  
velation of a mystery, I attempt to write.  
You asked me in your last for some detail-  
ed, veritable account of the falls, and I should  
be glad to gratify you; but how shall I essay  
to paint a scene that so utterly baffles all  
conception, and renders worse than fruitless  
every attempt at description? In five min-  
utes after my arrival, on the evening of the  
5th, I descended the winding path from the  
"Pavilion" on the Canadian side, and for  
the first time in my life saw this unequalled  
cascade from "Table Rock," the whole in-  
describable scene, in bold outline, bursting  
on my view at once. I had heard and read  
much, and imagined more, of what was be-  
fore me. I was perfectly familiar with the  
often told, the far-travelled story of what I  
saw; but the overpowering reality on which  
I was gazing, motionless as the rock on  
which I stood, deprived me of recollection,  
annihilated all curiosity, and with the emo-  
tions of sublimity, till now unfehl, and all  
unearthly, the involuntary exclamation es-  
caped me, "God of grandeur! what a  
scene!"  
But the majesty of the sight, and the in-  
terest of the moment, how depict them?  
"The huge amplitude of water, tumbling in  
foam above, and dashing on, arched and pil-  
lared as it glides, until it reaches the precipice  
of the chute, and then, in one vast col-  
umn, bounding, with maddening roar and  
rush, into the depths beneath, presents a  
spectacle so unutterably appalling, that lan-  
guage falters; words are no longer, signs, and  
I despair giving you any adequate idea of  
what I saw and felt. Yet this is not all—  
"The eye and the mind necessarily take in  
ama, forests, cliffs, and islands; banks, foam  
and spray, wood, rock and precipice, dim-  
med with the rising fog and mist, and ob-  
scurely gilded by the softening tints of the  
rainbow. These all belong to the picture;  
and the effect of the whole is immeasurably  
heightened by the noise of the cataract, now  
reminding you of the reverberations of the  
heavens in a tempest, and then of the ocean,  
when angered by the winds!"  
The concave bed of rock, from which the  
water falls some two hundred feet, into the  
almost boundless reservoir beneath, is a sec-  
tion of a circle, which, at first sight from  
Table Rock; presents something like the  
geometrical curve of the rainbow; and the  
wonders of the grand "crescent," thus ad-  
vantageously thrown upon the eye in com-  
bination, and the appropriate sensations and  
boom of the waters, render the sight more  
surprisingly sublime than anything I have ever  
looked upon or conceived of. As it regards my  
thoughts and feelings at the time, I can help  
you to no conceptions of their character—  
Overwhelming astonishment was the only  
bond between thought and thought; and  
wild, and vague, and boundless, were the  
associations of the hour! Before me the  
strength and fulness of the congregated  
"lakes of the north" were enthroned and  
concentrated, within a circumference embrac-  
ed by a single, glance of the eye.  
Here I saw, rolling and dashing at the rate  
of twenty-five hundred millions of tons per  
day, nearly one half of all the fresh water  
upon the surface of the globe! On the  
American side, I beheld a vast deluge, nine  
hundred feet in breadth, with a fall of one  
hundred and eighty or ninety, met fifty  
feet above the level of the gulf by a huge  
projection of the rock, which seems to break  
the descent and continuity of the flood, only  
to increase its fierce & overwhelming bound.  
And turning to the "crescent," I saw the  
mingled rush of foam and tide dashing with  
fearful strife and emulation—four hundred  
yards of the sheet rough and sparry, and  
the remaining three hundred a deep sea-like  
mass of living green, rolling and heaving like  
a sheet of emerald. Even imagination failed  
me, and I could think of nothing but o-  
cean let loose from his bed, and seeking a  
deeper gulf below! The fury of the water,  
at the termination of its fall, combined with  
the deafening thunder of the flood, are at  
once inconceivable and indescribable. No  
imagination, however creative, can corres-  
pond with the grandeur of the reality.  
I have already mentioned, and it is impor-  
tant that you keep it in view, the ledge of  
the rock—the verge of the cataract, rising  
like a wall of equal height, and extended in  
semicircular form across the whole bed of  
the river, a distance of more than two thou-  
sand feet, and the impetuous flood, conform-  
ing to this arrangement, in making its  
plumage, with mountain weight, into the  
great horseshoe basin beneath, exhibits a  
spectacle of the sublime, in geographical  
scenery, without perhaps a parallel in na-  
ture. As I leaned over the Table Rock,  
and cast my eye downward upon the bil-  
lows turbulence of the angry depth, where  
the waters, tossing and whirling, coiling  
and springing, with the energy of an earth-  
quake, and a rapidity that almost shocked  
my vision, I found the scene sufficient to  
appal a sterner spirit than mine; and I was

glad to turn away and relieve my mind by a  
sight of the surrounding scenery—bays,  
islands, shores, and forests, every where  
receding in due perspective. The rainbows  
of the "crescent," and American side, which  
are only visible from the western bank of the  
Niagara and in the afternoon, seem to dem-  
inish somewhat from the awfulness of the  
scene, and to give it an aspect of rich and  
mellow grandeur, not unlike the bow of pro-  
mise, throwing its assuring radiance over  
the retiring waters of the deluge.  
The "rapids," which commence nearly  
a mile above the cataract, and sparkling in  
the sun, spread out like a sea of diamonds,  
seem admirably to give notice of what a-  
waits below; and when examined from a  
position on Goat island, become extremely  
interesting, from the dash and foam of the  
broken flood, the noise which, distinct from  
that of the great fall, would remind you of  
the murmurs of an Alpine forest, in the ris-  
ing swell of the coming storm. In crossing  
the river below the falls you have one of the  
richest views of the whole cascade that can  
possibly be imagined, and the rising bank  
and mossy rock, the lofty trees and luxur-  
iant shrubbery on either side, are in fine  
keeping with the scene, and are essential to  
the unity and completeness of the picture.  
But what most interested me here was the  
tumultuous tossing and whirling of the wa-  
ter, where its depth must be more than two  
hundred feet, and its width at least seven  
hundred yards. The whole mass seems to  
be heaving with infuriate life. A thousand  
counter currents and eddies meet, break and  
mingle, in the general "torrent and whirl-  
wind" of the water. Within a circumfer-  
ence of two or three hundred yards, near  
the American shore, this singular action of  
the element gives the water an elevation from  
five to seven feet above the ordinary level,  
and the strong conflicting currents are seen  
tossing and struggling with volcanic force  
like the Adriatic turned up from the bottom  
by a tempest.  
But the most appalling combination of  
wonder and awe was felt when, after de-  
scending the spiral staircase at Table Rock,  
I passed under the great falling sheet—  
Diving myself of the most burdensome  
part of my clothes, and girding an oil cloth  
mantle about me, with a hood for the pro-  
tection of my head, I stepped into the  
space, half luminous, half obscure, between  
the projecting rock and the boundless mass  
of water pouring over in arch, like a sea of  
molten lead. In this way I proceeded one  
hundred and fifty or sixty feet, to "Termin-  
ation Rock," a point beyond which no hu-  
man being has ever penetrated, and here,  
amid a tempest of wind and spray, almost de-  
priving me of respiration, I paused to look  
up and around, awed and agitated by the stir-  
ring grandeur and sombre mysteriousness  
of all I could hear or see.  
The edge of the precipice over which the  
water falls is a projection of about fifty feet  
over the base where I stood. After remain-  
ing here for several minutes, and selecting  
some pebbles from the path at my feet, with  
an increased sense of danger, I effected my  
retreat, sincerely thankful that I had not  
purchased the gratification of my curiosity  
with the loss of my life. I spent four days  
and nights, with the exception of a few  
hours for rest, in the examination of the  
falls, and in solitude with the majesty of the  
engrossing scene—a majesty all its own  
—untyped and unshadowed by aught I  
have seen before; and having surveyed the  
grand object of my visit from nearly a hun-  
dred different points of view, I was more than  
satisfied that the cataract of Niagara is a  
wonder in nature, wholly unique in its  
kind, and affording a rich if not an un-  
equalled harvest of interest and observation  
to every beholder. Indeed, nature seems  
to have done her work here in a mood, and  
upon a scale of the most creative prodigality;  
consulting alike, as the pagan poet would  
say, "her own amusement, and the admira-  
tion of man."  
My last look at the falls was a night view  
from the upper portico of the Pavilion; the  
brilliant lamps and mooned loveliness of an  
autumnal heaven adding to the splendor of  
the vision. From this point, amid the tre-  
mulous shaking of the earth, & the heavens  
in silent communion with the mighty cat-  
aract, the eye takes a more extended range  
—the most magnificent of prospects. The  
whole scenery, diversified and yet one, is  
spread out before you in living beauty and  
picturesque majesty. You see the plains and  
forests above, the cliffs, and rocks and is-  
lands around; the dreadful precipice, and  
the bold sweep of the watery mass, while  
the fall of the vast pervading column strikes  
your ear like the thunder chorus of the "vasty  
deep," warring with its bounds!  
I felt about me a heart-reaching, a spirit-  
stirring influence, that detained me till mid-  
night; and when I retired, fatigued and ex-  
hausted, and threw myself upon my pillow,  
it was only to feel the more intensely the  
power and expression, the oneness, the  
depth, the nameless grandeur of the scene;  
and ear and thought still linger to catch and  
commune with the far-off chidings of the  
flood, as they wafted to the one the requiem  
of departed waters, and murmured to the  
other the melancholy dirge of their passing  
away.  
Cataract of Niagara, Sept. 9, 18—  
From the Mississippi.  
CURRENCY IN MISSISSIPPI.  
"There is now in circulation hardly any  
bank paper payable on demand. In thirty  
days more there will not be a single note.—  
The condition of this state of things is a vir-  
tual suspension of specie payments. There  
is not now in Mississippi a single bank

which has any circulation, which can be  
called a specie paying bank." Such is the  
deplorable condition of our currency.  
"It must be manifest to all men of obser-  
vation, that the banks intend to perpetuate  
this system, and adopt it as a permanent po-  
lity. The banks in this State have mostly  
started without capital—all have gone be-  
yond their means. By permitting a few  
men to monopolize the accommodations of  
the banks for the purpose of speculation, of  
gambling in stocks, negroes, and lands, the  
banks have deprived themselves of the means  
to keep out a very large and expanded cir-  
culation, sufficient to suit the bank directors  
and parasites, provided that circulation was  
on demand. The conduct of these institu-  
tions has been such, that universal distrust  
pervades the community in relation to them,  
and the people will not hold their money,  
but return it for specie when the hard money  
is to be had.  
"Who does not see that this post note  
money is a direct tax upon the country to  
the amount of its depreciation? And we all  
see it will depreciate. The post notes of the  
Union Bank are at a discount of 25 per cent  
in New York, about 20 in New Orleans and  
18 at Vicksburg; yet the notes of this bank;  
be it remembered, are best notes in the state.  
The result of all this is that every planter in  
the state has to pay an additional price of  
25 per cent. upon all his provisions, his  
merchandise and stock, while he does not  
sell his cotton for one cent more. That is  
shipped abroad and its price is controlled  
by foreign demand, and sold at specie prices,  
is there any business on earth that will sup-  
port this heavy tax? It is prostrating the plant-  
ing interest daily. It is reducing the fair  
merchant to insolvency and driving him out  
of the country. It is taking from mechan-  
ical and all other labor, so great a portion  
of its wages, that misery and want must  
overtake all those who live by the toil of their  
hands, if this state of things continues for  
a year longer. It is a universal and indiscrimi-  
nate plunder for the sole benefit of some few  
men who are bank directors, stockholders  
and parasites. It is time that this thing was  
changed and the people returned to a cur-  
rency convertible into gold and silver.  
"Are the banks of this state to be permit-  
ted to exterminate the honest business of the  
people? Are they to be permitted to  
prohibit? The credit of the state a-  
broad is destroyed by this currency and the  
emigration to the state, and commerce with  
it, brought to nearly a dead stand. We call  
on the people without distinction of party,  
to stand by those who are resolved to protect  
their interests against the corrupt and lawless  
corporations.

**PUBLIC LANDS.**  
The past quiescence of the "Old Thir-  
teen" in the open and shameless system of  
spoliation and plunder which the Federal  
Administration has carried on for the last ten  
years against them, has often been the sub-  
ject of comment and wonder. Never did  
any people so long and patiently submit to  
so great an injustice, without a particle of  
good to mitigate the unalloyed evil. Enti-  
tled by plain deeds, which do not admit of  
two constructions, to millions and millions  
of acres of land of almost inestimable value,  
they have yet folded their arms in calm in-  
difference, and seen their noble inheritance  
converted into an electioneering fund, and  
dissipated by the most corrupt and corrup-  
ting prodigality. The mystery is suscepti-  
ble of only one solution—the spirit of party  
in the late unhappy times predominated  
over a love of country, and blinded the rea-  
son of men to the perception of a laudable  
self-interest.  
But since the great deep of party has  
been broken up, and the clouds of faction  
have been dissipated by the sun of reason,  
we may confidently indulge the hope of the  
near approach of better times. The people,  
in their sober senses, will cease to listen  
to the hypercritical professions of design-  
ing demagogues, and to be led thereby to  
sacrifice their true and permanent interests  
to the advancement of an unprincipled fac-  
tion.  
The subjoined article, from the Albany  
Journal, addresses itself as cogently to the  
people of Virginia as to those of New  
York. We have all suffered greatly from  
the piratical system of Van Buren and Ben-  
ton, and while they continue at the helm  
of affairs, there is no prospect of any abate-  
ment in our sufferings. The princely re-  
venue arising from the sale of the public lands  
will continue to be withheld from the pockets  
of the people—its legitimate destination  
—it will still as heretofore be squandered by  
a prodigal Administration, and lavished upon  
the dependents and favorites of the Executive.  
To arrest this demoralizing system—to ob-  
tain the millions which are our due, which  
would relieve our people of taxation, and per-  
fect all our State improvements, the reign-  
ing dynasty must be expelled from power.  
There is no remedy short of that for the evils  
we endure.—Rich. W. Hig.

**THE PUBLIC DOMAIN.**  
This rich, splendid inheritance—the com-  
mon property of the whole people—instead  
of being divided among the lawful heirs, is  
destined to be lavished and squandered by  
unfaithful and dishonest guardians. The  
Public Lands were intended, after the pay-  
ment of the National Debt, to be divided a-  
mong the States. But unfortunately for the  
Republic, a state of things exists which pre-  
vents this disposition of the Public Domain.  
Our Rulers have discovered that those lands  
can be used to accomplish political objects.  
The patronage connected with the sale of the

public lands has become, in the hands of a  
corrupt administration, an engine fearfully  
potent. That power is exerted by Mr. Van  
Buren to its utmost. The new States are  
bribed with the money belonging to the  
"old thirteen," into the support of the Ad-  
ministration. Alabama, Arkansas, Missis-  
sippi, Missouri, &c. are overladen with land  
Officers, who, with their patronage, power  
and money, are enabled to subsidize the peo-  
ple. These profligate Registers and Re-  
ceivers, whose accounts are allowed to go  
for years unsettled, in consideration of the  
services they render the party, finally wind  
up and run away as Defaulters.  
New York has a large interest in the  
Public Domain. Our share is worth from  
forty to fifty millions of dollars. With this  
amount of money, we could forward the im-  
provements so much needed to develop  
our own resources and to secure the trade of  
the vast and growing West. Were we now  
in possession of our share of the Public Lands,  
the New York and Erie and the Lake  
Champlain and St. Lawrence Railroads  
might be immediately constructed without  
the aid of a dollar from other sources.  
And why, it will be asked, are we kept  
from our share of these lands? Why is  
Mr. Clay's Land Bill so perseveringly op-  
posed by the friends of Mr. Van Buren? There  
is but one reason for such a wanton dis-  
regard of our interests. The proceeds of  
these Lands are required for political pur-  
poses. The Lands are held by the General  
Government as a Corruptio Fund. The  
interest of the people are sacrificed to per-  
petuate the power of a profligate Adminis-  
tration.  
It was ever thus with Van Buren. His in-  
terests are always in conflict with those of the  
People. He has ever been supported by a  
sacrifice of the common welfare. Unlike  
other public men, he never seeks to rise by  
means which benefit either the People or  
the Country. On the contrary, his fortunes  
can only be advanced at the expense and  
upon the ruins of the community.  
We ask the people of New York to re-  
flect seriously upon this subject. It con-  
cerns us all. We are common heirs to this  
rich inheritance. We are kept out of it by  
unfaithful Trustees. How long shall we  
tolerate this injustice? How long are we  
willing to be deprived of a fund which  
would fertilize, enrich and exalt our State?

**COMMON SCHOOLS.**  
From the Common School Journal.  
Value of Education.  
From an inherent cause, different opin-  
ions will always be entertained of the value  
of education by different men. Those  
who think most correctly upon the subject  
will still think differently, and this differ-  
ence will be measured by the difference  
in their respective powers of comprehen-  
sion and forethought. Being infinite in  
importance, the only question can be who  
approximates nearest in his computation  
each just as highly as he can think.  
The necessity of education, who can  
doubt? The average length of human life  
is supposed to be between thirty and forty  
years. How many efforts are to be put  
forth, how many various relations to be  
filled, how many duties to be perform-  
ed, within that brief period of time! How  
ignorant of all these efforts, relations and  
duties are the early years of infancy!—  
The human being is less endowed with  
instincts for his guidance than the lower  
orders of animated creation. Consider  
then his condition when first ushered into  
life. He is encompassed by a universe of  
relations, each one of which will prove a  
blessing or a curse, just according to the  
position which he may sustain towards it,  
and yet in regard to all these relations it  
is to him a universe of darkness. All  
his faculties and powers are susceptible of  
a right direction and control, and, if  
obedient to them, blessings innumerable  
and inexhaustible will be lavished upon  
him. But all his powers and faculties are  
also liable to a wrong direction and con-  
trol; and, obedient to them, he becomes  
a living wound, and the universe of en-  
compassing relations presses upon him  
only to torture him. And yet into this  
universe of opportunities for happiness on  
the one hand, and of dangers and tempta-  
tions on the other, he is brought, without  
any knowledge whether he should go or  
what he should do,—by what means he  
shall secure happiness or avert misery.—  
To leave such a being physically alone,  
that is, to refuse to provide nourishment,  
raiment, protection against the seasons  
and the elements, would be to ensure his  
destruction. But such abandonment  
would be mercy, compared with leaving  
him alone intellectually and morally.—  
Nor is it guidance merely that he needs;  
for his guides will be soon removed in  
the course of nature, when he will be left  
with the dreadful heritage only of an enlarged  
consciousness of wants with equal in-  
ability to supply them—with capabilities of  
suffering immensely multiplied and magni-  
fied, without knowledge of antidote or  
remedy. Before, then, his natural pro-  
tectors and guardians and teachers are re-  
moved, they will leave their work undone  
if he have not been prepared to protect  
and guide and teach himself. Nay, if  
the generation that is, do not raise above  
their own level the generation that is to  
be, the race must remain stationary, and  
the sublime law of human progression be  
defeated.

**Gum Elastic Horse Shoes.**—A late  
English paper called the "London Vet-  
erinarian," recommends with excellent  
reasons the use of Caoutchouc, or Gum  
Elastic, as a substitute for iron shoes  
for horses. It is supposed, among other  
things, that ponies thus shod will  
not kick so hard as they do under pre-  
sent arrangements.  
**Doctors in New York.**—The New York  
Sun says there are four hundred and sev-  
enty-nine doctors in that city, legally licen-  
sed, and one hundred and seventy-three un-  
der-takers.  
The town of Newburyport is well con-  
sueted—all its churches having first rate organs.