

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 16 lines this
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 de-
duction of 33 per cent. will be made from the
regular prices for advertisements by the year.
Letters to the Editor must be post-paid.

From RICHARD P. STITH, Esq., Brunswick.
BRUNSWICK, May 10th, 1839.
Dear Sir—I have been very reluctantly though
unavoidably compelled to keep the Piano boxed up,
which I purchased of you not long since, until very
recently.
It is now up, and I am confident I never heard
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
touched, and all who have heard it, coincide with
her.
Several persons have extolled the sweetness and
melody of the tone so highly as to compare it to the
softest toned Organ.
It is considered as 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 evi-
dently took in packing it.
I would advise all who wish to purchase Pianos
to give you a call before they purchase elsewhere.
Yours, most respectfully,
RICHARD P. STITH.
To Mr. E. P. NASH, Petersburg.

I have now on hand (price 325 dollars) a Piano
precisely of the same kind in every particular as the
one sold to Mr. Stith, alluded to above. I would
defy any one to point out the slightest difference in
tone or finish if they were side by side.
E. P. NASH
Book and Piano seller, Petersburg.
July 8, 1839. 29

FOR SALE.
That desirable family residence, situated in the
town of Pittsboro, formerly owned by P. Le-
Messurier. Apply to
JNO. G. MARSHALL.
Raleigh, July 30th, 1839. 32 3w
Register and Wilmington Advertiser will insert
three times J. G. M.
OLIVER & SMITH,
SUCCESSORS TO OLIVER AND JOHNSON,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
FAVETTEVILLE ST., RALEIGH N. C.,
One door above the Cape Fear Bank.
FROM their friends and the public, that they
have associated themselves in the above business,
and intend carrying it on in all its various branches,
in a style not to be surpassed in America. We have
on hand a large and well selected assortment of
Goods in our line, which will be made up to order
at short notice, and in the most fashionable man-
ner.
July 26, 1839. 32 3w

State of North Carolina,
County of Franklin.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions—
June Term, 1839.
John Pearce
vs
Same
Same
Same
Same
Timon Griffin
vs
Same
Reuben Carpenter
vs
Same
Geo W Bell
vs
Same
Nathaniel Dunn
vs
Same
Solomon Pendergrass
vs
Same
Executions levied on 1031 acres of land, adjoining the land
of Shalings, Mary Boone and others.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that
Mary Perry, wife of Daniel Perry; Isaac Pace, and
Irene Burnett, wife of James Burnett, heirs at law
of Thomas Pace, dec'd., and defendants in the above
stated cases, reside beyond the limits of the State;
it is therefore ordered that publication be made for
six weeks in the Raleigh Star, that they be and ap-
pear before the Justices of our Court of Pleas and
Quarter Sessions, at the next court to be held for the
county of Franklin, at the court house in Louis-
burg, on the second Monday of September next,
then and there to show cause, if any they have,
wherefore judgment final should not be entered up
against them, and the land levied upon made subject
to the plaintiff's recovery.
Attest,
S. PATTERSON, Clk
State of North Carolina,
County of Franklin.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions—
June Term, 1839.
James D. Newsom Original attached, joined
vs
William Roles
The following negro slaves, to-
wit: Panny, Joseph, Stephy, and
David, the property of defen-
dant.
It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that
the defendant in the above case had removed him-
self beyond the limits of this State; it is therefore
ordered that publication be made for six weeks in
the Raleigh Star, that unless he appear before the
Justices of our Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,
at the next court to be held for the county of
Franklin, at the court house in Louisburg, on the
second Monday in September next, then and there
to reply and plead, that final judgment will be
rendered up against him, and the property levied on
be condemned subject to plaintiff's recovery.
Attest,
S. PATTERSON, Clk
Price ad, 35 60 32 3w

NOTICE.
The Co-partnership heretofore existing in this
City, under the firm of
OLIVER & JOHNSON,
is dissolved by the death of the latter. The under-
signed is desirous of closing the business of the Com-
pany immediately; and so absolutely necessary is a
speedy adjustment of its affairs, that he will be com-
pelled, however reluctantly, to place all accounts in
an immediate train for collection that are not promp-
ly liquidated.
THOMAS M. OLIVER.
Raleigh July 22, 1839. 32 3f

NOTICE.
Entered by Caleb Durost, living in
Guilford County N. C., near Scott's
mill, Reedy Fork, a three year old
saddle FILLY, one white foot a
small snip on the nose, no other par-
ticular marks. Entered on my book 26th June,
1839.
HENRY TATUM, R. G. C.
30 3v

LOOK HERE!!!
BEING anxious to go to Texas, I offer for sale
my fine
Moss Mountain Orchard.
Of three thousand trees. They are of one, two
and three years growth, and will be from six to eight
feet high this season. Speculators and Silk-grow-
ers are invited to look at them; as they will have
a fine opportunity to get a bargain.
J. T. C. WATTS.
Near Raleigh, July 23, 1839. 34 1f

Raleigh Star, And North Carolina Gazette.

VOL. XXX. NORTH CAROLINA—Powerful in moral, in intellectual, and in physical resources—the land of our sires, and the home of our affections. NO. 35
RALEIGH, N. C. WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1839.

CLERK WANTED.
A young man of business qualifications and steady
habits can obtain a good situation on application to
WILLIAMS & HAYWOOD,
Raleigh, July 23, 1839. 31 3f
**General Agency and Commission
Business.**
The subscriber offers his services to the public, as
a General Agent and Commission Merchant.
RUFFIN TUCKER.
Raleigh, July 31st, 1839. 32 6w

A CARD.
DOCTOR JOHN W. LEWIS, having purchased
the residence and Office of Dr. Joseph B. Outlaw,
on Fayetteville Street, and having determined
to locate permanently in the City of Raleigh, re-
spectfully offers his professional services to the in-
habitants thereof, and the surrounding country.
August 6th 1839. 31 3f

LOOK AT THIS.
The Subscriber has a general assortment (fields
excepted) of some very superior Furniture, and ma-
ny necessary and useful articles about a Lot, which
he will sell at very cheap rates, for Cash.
JOSEPH B. OUTLAW.
Raleigh, August 6, 1839. 34 3w

A CARD.
DOCTOR JOSEPH B. OUTLAW, in yielding
assent to the inducements, which now impel his
removal from this City, to Lagrange, in the State of
Tennessee, cannot take leave of his numerous
friends and generous employers in this City and its
vicinity, without recording the deep emotions of re-
spect, attachment, and gratitude of his heart, for the
kind and prompt manner they took him by the
hand, and gave to him a lucrative practice when he
settled among them; and for what was still more
gratifying to his feelings, and his pride, their abun-
dant esteem, and good will for himself, and his
family.
This was what he expected, from the warm hearted
and noble spirited citizens of the metropolis of his
own beloved Carolina.
Mountains may separate us, but he will never, no
never, till life's last throbs, cease to pray—God bless
them.
His regrets at parting, however, are diminished by
the gratification he feels in having it in his power
to announce to his friends in particular, and to this
community generally, that he will be succeeded in
his practice, and at his old stand, by Doctor John W.
Lewis; and he need only add, that Dr. Lewis's
worth as an excellent Physician and perfect gen-
tleman is too well known where he has resided, to
need commendation from him. But he deems it
every way fortunate to this community, that they
will have a such valuable accession as the Doctor and
his family on the road to their new home.
Outlaw and his family on the road to their new
home, it becomes necessary that his business in this
State be at once brought to a close, and obliges him
to appoint Mr. JAMES ENLOW as his agent, and
place his claims in the county generally in his hands
for settlement; and it will certainly add greatly to
his obligations, if all concerned will hold themselves
ready to settle with said agent, when he calls.
But for his necessary absence from home much of
his time, before leaving for the West, Doctor Outlaw
would regard it, both as a duty and pleasure, to
make these calls for settlement in person.
Raleigh, N. C. August 6, 1839. 34 3f

LEATHER! LEATHER!
The remaining stock of Sole Leather, belonging to
the estate of the late John Rex, will be sold by the
subscriber, as agent for the Executor, in quantities to
suit purchasers.
WM. THOMPSON.
Raleigh, August 13, 1839. 34 3w

FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.
**TO THE COTTON PLANTERS OF
THE SOUTHERN STATES.**
FELLOW-CITIZENS:—You are on the eve
of a very extraordinary revolution in the
financial concerns of your section of our
country, which cannot fail to act on other
portions of the Union with intense severity.
With a crop exhibiting a deficiency
of 500,000 bales, the surplus in Europe is
likely to be nevertheless larger on the 1st
of January next, than it was on the first of
the present year. Reclamations to the
extent of ten or fifteen millions are likely
to fall on our commercial enterprise and
capital, which must be provided for before
the 1st of March next ensuing, which are
likely to produce extensive bankruptcies,
and a suspension of specie payments on the
part of our banks.

Should the surplus in England and on
the Continent be met by extensive ship-
ments from this country early in the ensu-
ing winter, not only the surplus of the
crop of 1838 will be sacrificed, but that of
the present year depressed to six or eight
cents. These consequences, with the un-
iversal distress that will spread through-
out the country, will complete the picture
of the prostration of the prosperity of our
country.
It will be asked, may not these calami-
ties be either averted or essentially miti-
gated? We believe they may, by a sys-
tem of firmness, sagacity, and wise pre-
caution. The true policy of the country
is to keep the cotton crops back from for-
eign shipment until the 1st of January
next. The consequence will be, that the
surplus of the last year's crop will be work-
ed off without serious loss and the crop
of the present will come to a market not
overstocked to excess, and move off at
fair remunerating prices. The interests of
the present holders of cotton and growers
are altogether identical. But this result,
combined with the ability of consignees in
Europe to hold, can only be consummated
by an organization which has been recent-
ly suggested in the Cotton Circular, which
is avouched by Southern planters of the
highest personal respectability in the city
of New York.
Fellow Citizens of the South! Come
forth and sustain the proposed Macon Con-
vention. Elect delegates from every part
of the cotton States to attend. The banks
have been invited to send their represen-
tatives. Much may be done to improve
the exchanges and to invigorate the cur-
rency of the country. If this Convention
was recommended by no other considera-
tion, this would give it a deep and perva-
ding interest.

The signers of the Circular have no
such absurd and wicked idea as to propose
to give to the country an irredeemable
spurious post note circulation, but a me-
dium that shall circulate, with the mere
difference of interest on time, from one
portion of the Union to the other. For-
eign combination, and the unfavorable ac-
tion of the Bank of England, threaten our
great staple with utter prostration. The
London Times, the organ of this great en-
gine, announces, on the 21st of July, that
the restrictive measures of the Bank of
England "are aiming at this commodity"
(cotton) "and the the speculations in it,"
and an officer connected with the Bank of
England has asserted "that cotton is too
high, and must be brought down 20 per
cent. more." These are serious facts; look to them!!
Let the talent, enterprise, and capital
of the South rally at Macon, and all will
yet be safe. Come forth, then, men of
the South, and save the highest interests
of your country from the ruthless and ma-
lvolent blight which threatens to blast
them. Meet on the 23d of October at
Macon, and rescue from annihilation the
most important branch of your industry
with which God has blessed our high
valued country.

A COTTON PLANTER.
ON THE SILK CULTURE.
FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.
There are some men in every commu-
nity who oppose all experiments and con-
demn all new theories. In this class of
individuals are found those who pronounce
the silk business in the United States a
humbug. Two or three years ago there
were many who made light of this matter,
and there were only a few individuals who
had courage enough to embark even a
small amount of money in the purchase of
mulberry trees preparatory to the making
of silk. These small adventures have all
profited, frequently realizing from an out-
lay of from twenty to one hundred dollars
several thousand from the sale of their
silks.

in the public mind, and last year many of
those who had derided their neighbors as
visionary enthusiasts became convinced
that the raising of morus multicaulis trees
was the best business in which they could
engage, and purchased at high prices trees
and cuttings to a large amount. Owing
to early planting, the coolness and drought
of the spring, there have been considerable
failures in the rearing of trees. Probably
not one-fifth of the cuttings have prospered.
This failure will probably retard for a
year in some measure the making of silk,
as there is a great probability that trees
will be high, and if this shall be the case,
the temptation to sell will be too great to
be resisted. It is thought by those who
profess to know, that the price of trees
will keep up for several years to come, for
it will be impossible that the United States
can be supplied in a less time. If trees
should only bring ten cents each, there is
no investment which a farmer can make
with so much profit, as one acre will pro-
duce ten thousand. A tree may be pur-
chased for from one to two dollars, which
will produce from one to two hundred
merchantable buds, and each bud will pro-
duce one or more trees, if properly plant-
ed and the season should be favorable.
Let a calculation be made upon these data,
allowing one-third of the buds to fail, and
it will be found that the acre of ground
will produce a handsome yield. If the
trees should not sell, a more permanent
business will immediately be the conse-
quence. The making of silk in this coun-
try is no longer a matter of doubt. The
experiments which have been made in the
different sections of our land have proved
beyond all doubt the practicability and the
profit of making silk. Gentlemen of un-
doubted integrity inform us, from actual
calculations, that one acre of land planted
in mulberry trees will produce silk enough
annually to clear more than two hundred
dollars per acre. This is the minimum
calculation; many experimenters declare
that four hundred dollars per acre can be
realized. The feeding season lasts from
three to eight weeks. The feeding of
worms, the gathering of leaves, and the
reeling of silk can be accomplished by in-
firm old men, women, and children. Ev-
ery family almost could raise, without in-
terfering with other business, from three
to four hundred dollars worth of silk from
trees planted in hedges where fences now
stand. Comparatively poor land is said
to be better adapted to the making of silk
than more highly improved; and for this
reason the leaves raised upon rich land
will be more succulent, and therefore more
liable to produce disease among the worms.
Should the silk business, therefore, suc-
ceed, (and there is no doubt but it will)
many acres of land which have been aban-
doned will be reclaimed. One most de-
sirable end to be gained by the making of
silk will be the giving employment and a
comfortable support to thousands of de-
stitute old men, women, and children. It
would seem that an all-wise Providence
intends that this business shall give em-
ployment to the many who have been de-
prived of it by the substitution of steam
and water power for manual labor in ma-
ny branches of business. Every philan-
thropist and patriot should, therefore, re-
joice at the prospect of good which will
redound to the Republic by the introduc-

tion of this branch of industry. We con-
fidently look forward to the time when
the silk business will rival that of the cot-
ton. Indeed, considering the difference
of expense in preparing the several articles
for market, we think that the silk culture
will be by far the most profitable and the
more generally advantageous, as the poor
man without a capital can engage in it to
a profit.
We would most respectfully recom-
mend an examination of this subject to the
many intelligent readers of the National
Intelligencer who may not have turned
their attention to it.

A MARYLAND FARMER.
LIFE IN LONDON.
FROM THE "COURAINE."
JOTTINGS DOWN IN LONDON.—I was at Al-
mack's on Wednesday. Remembering
the former earliness of its hours, compar-
ed with other London balls, I lost my caf-
fee at a most agreeable dinner, to be there
at eleven. No long queue of carriages in
King street, no lines of footmen from per-
son to staircase! I showed my ticket,
paid my half guinea, mounted to the ante-
room, and entered the blazing hall—sol-
itary as a ruin in Persepolis. I turned a-
side, to the tea-room. The mails all
stood silent behind their "black and
green;" and, stretched out upon one of the
red sofas, lay one unhappy French dan-
dy, contemplating his patent-leather shoe
with the fixedness of a statue. I stepped
up to the nearest table. "Black or
green sir," said the maid, "Did you mean
that emphasis upon the green?" thought
I.
I drank my tea; and, re-entering the
hall, was struck with its alterations since
I had last seen it. The old-fashioned and
cracked blue velvet were replaced by
gilding and mirrors, frescos and painted
wreaths; the orchestra had been embel-
lished, and the long settees covered with
a showy chintz. The candelabra against
the walls seemed to have increased from
hundreds to thousands, and the hall, alto-
gether, seemed to be of one towering
place of birth and beauty.

All at once, at a quarter to 12, the
carriages began to pour into King street;
the let-down-steps rat-tat-tat-ed, the "all
right" of the footman followed, like the
answers to a roll-call, and up the broad
staircase, in a long and steady procession,
came the shawled and flowered advent
of aristocratic girlhood. Five hundred
dresses, beaux, and chaparrons entered the
dazzling hall within fifteen minutes, and
within twenty minutes from the hushed
and complete desertion I have described,
Weippert's band was pouring forth its in-
toxicating music, and the five hundred
"brave and beautiful" whirling in the
waltz.
Describing a ball is like describing a
spot of green swan, or a hand's breadth
of sky on a starry night. How to get
you behind me that you may see through
my eyes? My first thought at Almack's
was to discover my old friends—those
who had shone in my time—the newly
come-outs of four years ago. I forgot-
fully looked for them in the waltz—under
white roses—those who had buds in their
hair—who could afford to dress with a
severe simplicity. Scarce one to be seen!
On the floor I had no acquaintances.
But, on the long banquettes, more gaily
dressed, with full-blown red flowers for
the white buds, and with pearls, emeral-
ds, and rouge for lilies of the valley, blue
riband, and blushes.—There I found
them; with their eyes upon younger and
fairer likenesses of themselves—the sis-
ters who had replaced them in the hollow
of the waltzer's arm! Growing old! Growing old!

I sat down by one of the most beau-
tiful debutantes of 1835—a magnificent
woman still, but the mother of three or
four heirs and heiresses of a great fortune
and great name—whom I never remember
to have seen sitting in a ball-room be-
fore.
"Is it a good or bad thing," I asked,
that there is no progression in one's mem-
ory of people?"
"How?"
"Why, I remember you, slight as Pay-
che, in white muslin and with a single
japonica on your temple—never more
dressed. For five years, up to this mo-
ment, that is my memory of Lady—"
And here, in a single minute, I must re-
place this long familiar picture by a tur-
ban and diamonds—the slight form of
dancing seventeen, for—
This was not very flattering, but I was
talking to a sensible woman, who was
quite willing to speculate with me either
upon the changes in herself or others. I
could not go on, however, without saying
what would have been complimentary;
for a young mother, she was of that style of
beauty which is seldom seen out of Eng-
land—the beauty of mature form in higher
health and bloom even than in girl-
hood.

"How is it," she asked, "that all the
young men come back from America so
desperately in love? Are the Ameri-
can girls so much prettier than ours?"
It was a question for which I was pre-
pared, for I had insensibly drawn a comparison
between our ladies and those of England
at every drive since my arrival. When I
was in this country before, my compari-
sons, were between the English and Con-

tinental women. Between these and ours
the contrast was, to my eye, entirely
new.
The bust and neck of almost every lady
within reach of our eyes might have served
as models for sculpture. From the zone
to the chin, English women from seven-
teen to thirty are almost invariably
superb. We looked in vain for a hol-
low chest or a bent back, or what is some-
times called a "thread paper looking
girl." The shoulders full were dazzling,
and of the healthiest tint of white, and the
carriage of the whole bust graceful and
stately. Within these limits I think (and
my friend thought with me) lie all the
perfections of the English Venus. We
looked at features. There was scarce a
classic forehead or nose in the room. At
the feet—they were rather of useful than
of ornamental proportion to the figure.—
At the grace of the dancers—you could
not find in all France so indifferent a dan-
cer as the best at Almack's. At the com-
plexion—ruddy and coarse; though for the
best of reasons, that probably every lady
on the floor had been on horseback three
or four hours every day in the season, ex-
posed to the tender mercies of a riding-
hat, and such sun and wind as pleses the
clerk of English weather.

We busied ourselves composing a Ven-
us from the national beauties. The
French furnished the limbs and grace of
movement; the Greeks and Asiatics the
nose and forehead; the English, hair,
throat, neck, and bust; the American,
complexion, feet, and eyes. The mouth
was still to be provided, but we agreed to
share the honors of that feature between
us. All this of course might be disputed
on individual exceptions, but it is curious
how nearly universal are these perfections
to the nation to which we name them.

In the course of the evening I found
myself vis-a-vis in the quadrille to the
Queen's most beautiful Maid of Honor.
She is a daughter of Lord Rivers, rather
tall, and combining a most majestic em-
bonpoint of figure with a slightness of limb
and a suppleness and suppleness of move-
ment seldom seen in such graceful proportion.
To the £300 a year which Maids of Hon-
or receive for dress, the Queen, my part-
ner informed me, has added another hun-
dred, thinking the sum insufficient. You
know, probably that on their mar-
riage they receive also a dowry of £1,000.
Then there are the Ladies in Waiting,
who are of the highest rank of nobility,
and the Bedchamber women, who receive
also £300 a year, and are generally ladies
of good birth in reduced circumstances.
These all take their turns of service for
two months together.

My pretty and noble informant gave
me these household statistics very good
naturally between pastore and dos a
dos; and as she was closely connected
with those who had the best opportunity
of knowing, I asked her a question or two
touching the personal qualities of her Ma-
jesty. She thought Victoria fancied her-
self very beautiful, "which she was not,"
and a very good horseman, "which she
was not decidedly," and that she was very
impatient of a difference of opinion when
in private with her Ladies. She admitted,
however, that she was generous, forgiving,
and clever than most girls of her age.
When alone with two or three of her
maids, she said, the Queen was "no more
like a Queen than any body else," and
was very fond of a bit of fun or a bit
of scandal, or anything that would not have
done if other people were present." As
far as it went, I should think this might
be relied on as the impression her Ma-
jesty makes upon those who daily associate
with her.

I made the round of the Dowagers on
the back seats after a while, and heard the
same complaints I had heard five years
before of the deterioration of Almack's
and "what it was once," &c. &c.—the
tune forever harped upon by those who
forget nothing of the past, and remember
nothing of the present, but the draw-
backs. I saw the same rank present,
however, the youngest daughters of the
same noble houses; and I was told every-
where that there was the same or more dif-
ficulty than ever in procuring tickets from
the Ladies Patronesses. So I conclude
Almack's is what it was in fashion, and
it seems to my eye not "gone off" in
beauty.

The candles had long looked sickly, and
the windows were like transparencies with
the daylight coming through the linen
curtains, long before the ball was over. I
left the floor crowded with untired waltz-
ers, and walked to my lodgings in Bond
street, in broad day—nothing stirring but
the sun, however, except the cabs of the
roues at the play-houses in St. James's
street, and then here and there one who,
like myself, was loitering to enjoy the
morning air on his way to bed. A month
of this life once in three years would be,
I should think, a full surfeit for a man
who was old enough to have come to his
senses.—N. P. Willis.

A GOOD THING.
Oh! that my friend would take a paper.
John! Oh, John! do you hear? Run to
neighbor Liberal's, and ask him if he will
oblige me by the loan of this morning's pa-
per a few moments, just to look at the ship
news and advertisements.
That's just what I said yesterday
morning, daddy, when I went to borrow

the paper, and you know you kept it two
hours, and he was obliged to send for
it.
"Well, then, say something else to him,
John; do you hear, John? and give my com-
pliments, John; do you hear?"
"Yes, daddy." [Exit and returns.]
"Well, John, have you got the paper?"
"No, daddy; neighbor Liberal is walk-
ing about the room waiting for Mr. News-
monger to finish reading the Louisiana
Advertiser, or Mr. Longwind to drop the
Union, which he has almost gone to sleep
over."

"But have not the Argus and the Mer-
cantile Advertiser come?"
"Yes, Daddy, but Mr. Neitherside is
reading one, and Mr. Scribblerous is
laughing over the funny piece he told you
he was going to have published in the
Mirror, and I believe he has read it twen-
ty times over."
"This is provoking; wonder why they
don't take the papers themselves, and not
be troubling their neighbors?"
"Why don't you take the paper, dad-
dy?"
"Why—why—if I did I never could
get a chance to see it. Ah impertinent
set of spungers! Go again, John. There
must be one out of the four liberated, and
I know it will give neighbor Liberal
pleasure to gratify me only for a mo-
ment."

John goes again and returns.
"Well, John, what success?"
"Can't get a paper, daddy; Mr. Liberal
has got the Mercantile Advertiser from
Mr. Scribblerous, and Mr. Doolittle is
looking over his shoulder while he reads
it, and he'll want it next."
"This is beyond all bearing; it is now
seven o'clock, and I suppose I must wait
till after breakfast before I can get the
news, and who the deuce [in a violent
passion] would give a six-mar-kee to read
a newspaper after breakfast? Do you
hear, John, go again, John; and wait till
one or the other of the papers is out of
the hands of those infernal gormandiz-
ing monopolizers, and be sure to catch it,
John, and then tell Mr. Liberal that I will
return it instantly—Do you hear, John?"
"Yes, daddy." [Exit.]

Enter Swallow.
"Good morning, neighbor Engernooos,
any thing new?"
"New! fire and faggots! I have sent a
dozen times to Liberal there to request
the loan of his paper only for a moment,
and he has the impertinence to refuse
me."

"Refuse you?"
"Not exactly refuse me, but he permits
such fellows as Longwind, Neitherside,
Scribblerous, and Newsmonger to pore
over them for hours, not only (through
his neighbors, from getting intelligence of
what is passing in the world.)"
"My goodness! be they reading 'em
now?"
"Yes." [Sighing.]
"Well, that's abominable! Why don't
you take a newspaper yourself?"
"Why don't you take one? You are
always inquiring after noos, as you call
it."

"Why, I did take one; but the printer
don't leave it at my house any more,"
cause I lacked about the price and wouldn't
pay him.
"That's a good reason for the printer, if
it is none for you." [Enter John.] Well,
John, did you get the paper?"
"No, daddy, just as that Mr. Neithers-
side was done, in come Mr. Hookit and
Mr. Nabit, and I came back."
"Confound my ill luck! Go back, do
you hear, and ask Mr. Liberal if he will
be kind enough—do you hear—kind
enough to lend me any Northern paper he
may have, or if he has got one, ask him
to lend me yesterday's paper again, or
the day before that, or last Saturday's, or
—do you hear—any of last week's pa-
pers—do you hear?"
"Yes, daddy."

"I am determined on going right away
to subscribe for a newspaper; I will not
be pestered with the trouble of borrowing
from unaccommodating neighbors."
"You are right, Mr. Engernooos, the
printers only ask five dollars right down,
and then you have a whole year to pay
fourteen dollars, too, and then you can
dispute the bill, and they will send the
newspaper three months after that afore it
is settled; then folks what brings the pa-
per always throw it where it was taken,
never thinking that the subscriber is done
over."

"Here comes John. Well, John, have
you got the paper?"
"No, daddy; the neighbors borrowed
all the old papers, and Mrs. Parrot sent
get the morning papers as soon as they
were done with."
"The deuce she did! Then I may hang
up my fiddle till sun-down, for when she
begins to read 'tis from alpha to omega.
Give me my hat, John. Never mind
breakfast. Mr. Swallow, will you ac-
company me to the printing office?"
will subscribe immediate. Five dol-
lars did you say. I will give twenty-five
dollars before I will suffer such imperti-
nence. If I lend my paper, I wish I may
be shot.—Louisiana Advertiser.

MR. CLAY AND ABOLITION.
We find the annexed very interesting
letter in the Norfolk Herald. It was in
reply to one addressed to Mr. Clay by a
committee of the Whigs of Nansemond
County, Va. enclosing a resolution, de-
claring "that the gallant stand of the
Southern Whig members of the late Con-
gress of the United States, and particu-
larly the efforts of Messrs. Clay, of the
Senate, Story, of North Carolina, Prentiss
of Mississippi, and Wise, of our own
State, of the House of Representatives, to
expose and check the fell demon of Abolition,
entitle them to the cordial thanks
and gratitude of the friends of peace and
good order, throughout the whole South-
ern Country." The letter is couched in
terms courteous and dignified, and cannot