TERMS OF THE WATCHMAN.

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FLYING VISITS ABROAD. Correspondence of the N. Y. Express. ROME-ST. PETER'S CHURCH, &c.

Rome, August, 1843.

Rome-Passports, &c. We left the Tuscan for the Papal do nions, our pasports first passing through ther ordeal. At the foot of the hills e was something to be seen of town village life, but all along to Rome it for the most part a picture of poverand idleness. We entered Rome in beauty of the morning, espying St. ter's afar off to tell us where we were. ion as we approached the city. The ple gave some signs of a better existe, and the land looked fairer and more ductive than any we had seen this side he Tuscan borders.

At last we entered the gates of Rome. lafter duly enduring the virtue of a onged patience, our passports, as the ceasing plagues of a traveller in Italy, re exchanged for printed permitted perions from the Police to reside at Rome. ese in turn, when we left, were to be hanged for our passports, and thus evone enters and leaves all the cities of detained when he arrives at one to exchange his passport for permisto rest for a time where he is, and when he departs at another, to that his passport has passed through the forms that every petty government police may prescribe. It is impossinot to be a little savage at times over se annovances. It is not enough that soldier should thrust his paws into ur trunk and overturn all you have, nor icient that your apparel should be at mercy of police officers, who are as en rude as gentlemanly, but your pers no more at your own disposal than ir trunks. Every traveller is marked numbered like a mixed flock of sheep, thousand hogs or oxen driven to a marplace for a general sale. The police n must see who you are and what your me is, and a soldier of any character or character must obey all their cominds. If you are going to Rome, the mand seal of the Pope must appear on your passport. If you leave Rome must be through the Police of Rome, the same badge of authority—and, orse than all, the American Consul deling four times more than any other nsul, for his signature, must see your om town. One can endure an imposin from a foreigner with better grace an from a countryman, and with no pance at all when you know that the deand is a stretch of authority. So far eleaves of my passport and many leaves a blank book into which it was necesry to bind it, are black, blue and red, th seals and signatures, and this, too, twithstanding in all my travels in Rus-Poland, and a part of Prussia, I had Russian passport to give me a safe deverance through the Goths and Vandals the country. The expense is the least movance of passports, though a man es not care to throw away his money lien he receives no better compensation

he Government at Washington, there- by parents and guardians to obey both, in re, owes it to itself to mend its share of wrong imposed upon Americans ahe Papal Government—St. Peter's, &c. had been but an hour at Rome before stood within the walls of St. Peter's. tht seeing at times becomes a passion. I though nearly forty-eight hours of avel by diligence was enough to fatigue est Church, and here it stands a wonder y one and quite fatigued me, it was im- of the past and present age. Another saible to resist the temptation to begin of the doors is one of the three Basilicas Seeing Rome! That is no easy is opened by the Pope in the presence of isk my reader. I begun at St. Peter's thousands, who congregate to see it as a nd ended at the Tarpeian Rock, and saw miracle of the church. The door disapvery thing and every body but the Pope, pears with all the magic of an "Open Sebelieve, in the working days of a week, same," and the multitude amazed are ut working days they were, beginning car- taught to reverence it as one of the and ending late. As at Florence, I shall holy of holies. Within the Church there pare the reader, the task of seeing Rome are relics without number, and if all n detail with me.—The few words I may the priests of Rome tell you be true, Jeay of what I have seen may recall an rusalem and all the Holy Land, has conimpression which other times and events tributed most liberally though not most ave buried for a season. To describe willingly, of the remains of Apostles and some is to describe a great world that martyrs, and holy places and even of the was, and a small world that is. The two Saviour himself, to the spiritual building tre as wide as the antipodes apart; but up of what may here seem to regard as some that is, lives mainly in the world the city of the New Jerusalem. It is hat was. St. Peter's church, better than painful to a Protestant to see the devotion mything I have seen, tells me of the gran- paid to these relies, but painful as it was eur and power of the Papal States, or to me, I could not but learn a cheap les-tates of the Church, as they are some- son of charity as I saw all the devout mes called, and sometimes Roman States, hough Roman is the usurpation of a title my own faithlessness and heresy. They way unmerited. The dominions exeach would have labored with the zeal of end from sea to sea,—from the Adriatic St. Paul to convert me to their faith, as to the Mediterraneau, and from the Po to many Protestants, would labor to convert

ritual as well as temporal authority

an the autograph of a fellow who gets

s living only by signing his name for

avellers. An American feels these an-

byances more than most Europeans, be-

tuse at home we have no such nuisances.

HE CAROLINA WATCHW

BRUNER & JAMES.

haps, in the peculiar architecture of the

church, but as a work of modern times-

for St. Peter's though completed nearly two

centuries and a quarter, is at Rome a mod-

will surpass every other church in the

world. Next to the bulding, I studied the

religious ceremonies of the place. Here

beneath the gorgeous altar of the Church

where a hundred lights are ever trim-

med and burning-rest the remains of

St. Peter. A priest conducted us to the

Church below, and innocently, I was lead-

ing a Russian lady, who had been a trav-

elling companion to the tomb of the Saint,

when our guide, in his ministerial robes

Latin below, declaring that women could

be admitted but one day in the year, and

that upon that day men could not enter!

One day in the three hundred and sixty-

five! What a disproportion is this,

and what an opportunity for those who

rail against the inequality of the sex-

es to rail more and more. A statute of

St. Peter is another curiosity, and one of

the most conspicuous of the Church. The

great toe of the left foot has received ten

legion of kisses, and the whole right foot

is worn as smooth as glass, and the half

of it is worn away from the kisses it has

received. The priests bend their heads

upon the foot, and after a pause, kiss it

with holy reverence. Others kiss it as

devoutly, and little children from the sta-

tue of infancy until they are old enough

to reach this honored Saint, are held up

a command deemed as sacred as any in

St. Peter's, in like manner, has been kiss-

ed wherever it could be reached until the

bronze figures upon it have lost all the

rough surface a long age had given them.

on, the Pope had it transferred to his great-

Editors & Proprietors.



SALISBURY, N. C., AUGUST 24, 1844.

The Nuncios or ambassadors of the Pope will ever shock the minds of all Protes-I had seen before in some splendor, but tant Christians. I speak not of those pernothing of the true Papal dignity until I sonal obliquities of character which are had been at Rome for some days. The openly charged upon the priests of every Church of St. Peter, where I spent more grade, for I have seen none of them. They than five hours to see some of its wonders, may not be true—at least they are exagand was 111 years in building, gave me gerated by the tongue of calumny. Where an idea of the magnificence of the Papal men are educated to be priests and carauthority of Rome. Sixty millions of dol- dinals, as children are taught a mechanilars was about the cost of the edifice, and cal trade, it is impossible that there should to say almost all I shall of it, 'tis wonder- not be many cloven feet beneath a white ful all. I went from the pavement to the or black gown. But what shocks one alcross of the cupola, a distance of 448 feet most as much as a scandalous priesthood after sttting in the ball where a party of is the blind confidence reposed in some of thirteen have taken breakfast, descended the forms of faith. At St. Peters Church again to the floor to walk its length in a I counted twenty-five public confessionals, distance of 730 feet. The breadth is put and they appear in all the churches of which still remain in primeval darkness unex-190 feet less than the length, and an altar Rome where I have been. Over each was made of cannon, I believe, 96 feet in printed in large letters the language in height. Never were distances so deceiv- which the confessional moved. Upon ing, and all who see St. Peter's for the twelve in St. Peter's was written-"Italia. first time will see it with a feeling of dis- Lingua,"-upon three, "Germania Linappointment. Itsgrandeur,like every beau- gua,"-upon two, "Gallica Lingua," and tiful piece of architecture, grows upon you upon two others, "Hungarica Lingua." the more you survey it. A full grown Upon the remaining appeared Flandrica, man seems a pigmy child seen from one Illyria, Polionica, Anglica, Lusitani, Hisend to the other, and St. Paul's Church, pania and Græca, and thus in each conat New York, might have a quiet resting fessional the languages of all civilized place beneath the dome of St. Peters at nations were spoken and heard. Priests Rome. It is the largest of all the churches at stated times may be found in each,of Europe, and a marble upon the pave- beautiful women and bad men, it may be, ment gives the comparative size of each. seated side by side, shut out from the In all the church there is nothing mean or world, with a free communication of the early dawn thicken across our path, embowercommon. With but one painting there ear faces, mutually visible, and only sepa- ed by vine encumbered trees; and are innumerable designs in mosaic which rated by the thin wall of the single stool not one pair of eyes in a thousand would of confession. Here confessions are made distinguish from painting. Marble tombs with streaming eyes and penitent hearts. rich figures, emblems as memorials of the Here contributions are levied for the conthe honored dead, remembrances for refession of sins, and hence, beyond all this, vered saints, eulogies in inscriptions, reli- proceeds as much mischief as the wit of gious relics from the Holy Land, fill up man ever conceived. the chapels and altars. The whole is a scene of grandeur surpassing description. [From the New York Observer. You may visit St. Peter's again and again. A SCENE IN A SYNOD. and yet again some new wonder burst upon you. St. Marks at Venice, may interest you more for its associations, and, per-

It was in the Autumn of 1834 that the venerable Synod of New Jersey held its sessions in the ancient and time-honored Borough of Elizabeth. But few larger or more learned ecclesiastical bodies meet in ern work-the interior of St. Peter's this country. Embracing within its limits two colleges, and the principal Theological Seminary of the Church, and covering a large territory where Presbyterianism has been long established, it numbers among its members some of the ablest scholars, professors, theologians, and civilians in America. On the occasion to which spectacle. There were venerable doctors in theology whose gray hairs were at once ssport before you can make a safe exit and with a look of horror, waived his to them a crown of glory and the ornament of the Assembly-there were the hand for the lady to turn back. The sign president and professors of Princeton and was soon interpreted in an inscription in Lafayette Colleges, with not merely an American but a European reputation; there were the venerated pastors of a hundred churches and elders, from the eloquent Senator through the various grades of civil and social life, down to the plain but pious farmer.

> During a momentary pause in the business of this venerable and learned body an aged and highly respected clergyman few resolutions to the consideration of the Synod. His age and well earned character obtained for him a kindly hearing. His resolutions were on the subject of Abolitionism and in its favor, and in opposition to Colonization. A few well directed remarks fell from their mover, after which he took his seat.

The Synod looked as if taken by surprise, and none seemed disposed to touch the exciting subject. The Moderator was an overwhelming vote without a word be- in matters pertaining to his vocation. ing said, when he was arrested by the words, " Mr. Moderator," slowly but em-Once the door of the old Roman Panthe- phatically pronounced. In a moment all was breathless attention. For about an hour the Synod hung upon the lips of the speaker. Such an exposition of abolitionism, and of the blessings of Colonization, e labor and pleasure of seeing Rome at of the holy city. Once in a generation it the aged ones never heard before; nor the more youthful ones since. It was torrent of eloquence irresistible in argument and most affectionate and winning in its spirit and manner. When he sat down enough was said. The flowing tears of many of the gray headed ones showed the emotions that possessed their souls. The Moderator waited for some time to give opportunity to others to speak, but not a word was uttered. The motion was put on the adoption of the resolutions, and the mover only voted for them; whilst the whole Synod besides voted against them. And we have never had an Abolition resolution presented to the Synod since.

The mover of the resolutions was the excellent Dr. Weeks of Newark; their opposer, was Theodore Frelinghuysen of who witnessed it.

aples. Politically, it seems an absurd them. So runs the world. We deem all can scarcely penetrate it. So it is with overnment, and morally, a wicked one. heretics but ourselves,—and amidst so the youthful mind. A trifling word may Pope with a title of "His Holiness," is many contending creeds who shall pre- make an impression on it, but after a few elected by a grand company of Cardinals, seribe the true faith. Happy are they whom hope to be Popes, and each with the title of "His Eminence." The many are the Ministers of State of the one and leave such impressions thereon as will be safe for it to carry amid the follies and cease to influence it. Think of this, ye who have the training of the infant mind, and leave such impressions thereon as will be safe for it to carry amid the follies and temptations of the world.

passing by the way the entrance to purgatory, [a filthy name] a rough winding crevice-like. Snuff, at the same time remarking that his friends were all well. Is it possible that river is so high as to fill the arch above its present the people of Schohaire are not aware ent surface.

While our guide is preparing for the long voy
While our guide is preparing for the long voy-There are sights at Rome, however, which temptations of the world,

MAMMOTH CAVE. To the Editors of the Louisville Journal. CROGHAN'S HALL, May 27, 1844. Here I am at the very last end of the great Mammoth Cave of Ky., ten miles under ground I say the last end because a few years ago the farthest extremity was believed to be not more

than two or three miles from the entrance.-Since then, however, the enterprising guide, Stephen, the Columbus of these subterranean regions, has revealed to the gaze of the admiring thousands a new world of wonders, such as the eye of man had never before witnessed. That these discoveries will be farther extended, and a more distant termination made known, I have no doubt as there are some twenty large branches

For seven long hours, (they appeared short to me,) have I been toiling with rapid step to reach this place, and now having properly disposed of my share of venison, chickens, biscuit, pies, strawberries and cream, &c. in company with an agreeable party, and having quenched my thirst at the delicious spring hard by, I feel as if it would be a pleasure to commune for a while with a kindred spirit above ground, and (with your permission) to act the part of a cicerone in reviewing the scenes through which I have lately passed.

Follow me then from the Cave House, lamp in hand, down the deep narrow valley leading to the "mouth." The lengthened shadows of the

Along those blushing borders, bright with dew, And in you mingled wilderness of flowers; rair-nanded Spring embosoms every grace Through the vista which opens before us, mark how the craggy cliffs of Green River tower steep and high from the very brink; their wood crowned summit and ivy-mantled brow bathed by the rising sun in liquid gold; and observe far down in the quiet vale, the placid green-tinged waters, encircling in their embrace a lovely

But far different scenes await us. We feel the cool air of the cave blowing upon us, and descend by winding steps into the dark opening whence it issues. We pass the waterfall til now invisible, the door, the narrow way, and now we pause in wonder. Our feeble lights fail to dispel the gloom; above, below, around, the distant walls conceal their shadowy outlines -all is darkness. This is the vestibule of the Mammoth Cave. On our right is Audubon's Avenue, so named on account of the numberless bats which hybernate within its remote recesses; in front is the main cave, in which our path-

Pass we on. The lofty ceiling now appears faintly visible as the eye becomes more accustomed to the darkness. We pass the mountain. we now allude it presented an imposing the Kentucky Cliffs, the Church with its rock built pulpit, its natural galleries, and "long drawn ailes," the clouds, which appear to float away above our heads; the haunted avenue, leading to Annata's Dome; the Spring and Well; the rocky Cave; Figured Ceiling; the Grand Turn; and now the cave appears open at top, and we see the bright stars twinkling on a dark ground, far up in the dephs of ether.

Were we to proceed farther we might see many other places of interest-the Black Chambers, in which the level ceiling, 170 feet wide, is supported by enormnus stone pillars; the Cataracts, pouring a constant stream, sometimes so copious as to shake the walls; the solitary Cave, with its fairy grotto and coral grove; the Temple, with its magnificent dome 120 feet high arose, stating that he wished to present a and covering area of two acres; the beautiful Blue Slipper Spring, lined with crystals, a perfect gem; but we will retrace our steps for a short distance, and enter through an opening on our left into the Deserted Chambers. We take that branch which will conduct us to the new discovery. We pass Richardson's spring, the Sid-saddle Pit, and now the bottomless Pit yawns before us, the ultima thule of the Indian inhabitants of the cave, of the saltpetremakers, and of all later adventurers up to the time of "Stephen the Illustrious," the same who now cheers these nether solitudes with his same echoholy writ. One of the elegant doors of about rising to put the motion, which ing song, or ever-during smile-a guide of thouwould have resulted in their rejection by sands and a teacher of the great men of earth

Ere we cross the tiny foot-bridge before us, we may as well descend this ladder on our right into the Covered Way, and take a peep at Gorin's Dome. We place ourselves at an open window, leaning against a parapet three or four feet high. The guide goes to another place and sets off a Bengal light. The dazzling glare reveals in front a perpendicular wall, extending as far up as the eye can reach—as far down as the eye can penetrate; the rest is a mighty void disclosing no limit.

We may now resume our journey, but time would fail were we to notice more than a few of the hundred branches:

"Caverns in caves, in deeps a lower deep." the halls, rooms and innumerable curiosities scattered over a distance of seven or eight miles. We pass the bridge, on which the timid might fear to tread could they see the depth of the abyss which it spans; the Persico Avenue, full of formations, and remarkable for its exhilarating air; Silliman's Avenue; the Relief Hall; the narrow Winding Way, [the corpulent might feelingly say of this place "aye, there's the rub!" the Bacon Rooms in which the pendent canvassed hams make a greater display than any artificial imitation, even in the renowned opposer, was Theodore Frelinghuysen of the United States. And this scene in a Synod will never be forgotten by many tic drapery; the river Styx, which is now so low that we shall need no Charon; the Dead Sea, whose deep motionless waters return but a Bouck. Accordingly he visited the man-The Youthful Mind.—A straw will make hollow sound when a rock is thrown in. The an impression on the virgin snow; let it river Lethe, over which we are soon ferried in remain but a short time and a horse's hoof a light cance. Here the celebrated white eyeless fish are usually caught. If you are desir ous to obtain one, you must be contented with craw-fish, which is just as blind, though not as beautiful. We next come to the Echo river, passing by the way the entrance to purgatory,

age which we are about to take, let us observe from this elevation how distinctly the images of all things around us are reflected from the dark waters. We see two boats united at the keel; Stephen above and a Stephen below, both smiing so exquisitely natural that it would be difficult o determine, except from the position, which is oud, more clear, the notes swell out and gradually dissolve; echo upon echo repeats the dying sounds, till the whole arch is eloquent with voices as if ten thousand spirits in one choir were singing their song of praise before the throne of Him who maketh all things beautiful. Nearer and nearer the sounds approach; and now far off in the distance appears the form of a boat as if floating on air.

NEW SERIES.

NUMBER 17, OF VOLUME I

Four flames blaze upward from the bow, and our descend unquenched; the glare reveals the lovely features of a lady, who sits unconscious of the presence of admirers. It is a party returnng from Cleveland's Cabinet. Let us hasten on, and, as we pass, we too must try to raise a song. Here every body sings, it requires so liteffort to produce a very respectable effect. In about forty minutes we reach the farther shore, and now stop your ears for a moment while I fire off this light fowling-piece. Crash! thunder! growl!

Follows the loosened aggravated roar,

Enlarging, depending, mingling; peal on peal Crushed horrible, convulsing Heaven and Earth." Not all the lions in Cæsar's menagerie, nor the great mammoth, (which is believed by many to have inhabited this cave,) nor the peace-maker, nor all together in full concert, could so well imitate the thunders of the upper world.

tha's Vineyard, filled with grapes, which we involuntarily taste, the Bandit's Hall with its rough scenery, the Sulphur Spring, furnishing an abundance of excellent water, and soon we reach Cleveland's Avenue, in which is the noted Cabinet. The first part which attracts attention is the Snowball Room, snowballs above sticking to the ceiling and snowballs under foot. Beyond for more than a mile the ceiling and walls are literally covered with brilliant encrustations, white rosets; leaves like those of the Corinthian capitol; involutes more perfect than any carved work; fibrous gypsum, like bundles of spun glass; regularly formed crystals, &c., in endless variety. Visitors generally stop at this place, and return after having dined on the "Round Table" in a hall more gorgeously decorated than that of the knight of old.

But we will extend our walk a few miles farther. We pass the Rocky Mountains, the Dismal Hollow, examine Serena's Arbor—a truly romantic grotto, containing a spring on a stalagmite stand surrounded by heautiful translucent columns; and, taking another branch arrive at last at the end of our journey in Croghan's Hall, fully repaid for a little extra labor. On our right the murmuring sound of a distant waterfall comes up from a dark abyss; on our left the glass waveless waters of a spring rest in their quiet basin; in front a mass of stalactite prevents our farther progress, and now, after having rested awhile and taken some refreshment, we may, in five hours' fast walking, reach the

Cave-House whence we started. This brief sketch may appear to you something like exaggeration, but in no particular does it paint in too glowing colors the astonishing reality. A gentleman now present who has seen the celebrated Grotto of Antiparos speaks of it as a bauble in comparison. A party lately from Wier's Cave in Virginia speaks of that truly interesting place in similar terms. A gentleman from New York, who is justly proud of his own Niagara, considers this by far the great-

Come then and see for yourself-come whether you still doubt or whether you believe. A ride through the barrens, blossoming all over as a garden of flowers, is alone worth a trip to the cave. Here you will find a pleasant house, an obliging landlord, a table well supplied, a pure air untainted by miasmatic exhalations, and (not least of comforts,) rest at night undisturbed by musquitoes. Here their everlasting to rescue them was so great that the Greenla hum is never heard their well-sharpened pro- master and mate of the Trent ventured out with bosces are never felt. Are you fond of field sports? you may kill your own venison, turkeys, pheasants-catch your own fish, and have them cooked in any way to suit your taste. Occasionally a game at nine-pins will furnish appropriate recreation, or, if you prefer a drive through the shady forest, or an excursion on the river, you can be accommodated.

"When twilight dews are falling fast," you may listen to the song of some fair lady accompanied by notes evolved by fairy fingers from the trembling strings of a piano; or, stroll ing wherever fancy leads, enjoy the evening promenade. Here summer diseases are unknown, and all the vicissitudes of weather may be avoided. This crowning advantage you may be soon be able to appreciate, and, if not here, be forced to exclaim:

"In vain I sigh, And restless turn, and look around for night; Night is far off, and hotter hours approach, Thrice happy he! who on the sunless side Of a romantic mountain, forest crowned, Beneath the whole collected shade reclines;
Or in the Mammoth Cave, divinely wrought,
And fresh bedewed with ever spouting streams,
Walks coolly calm; while all the world without, Unsatisfied and sick, tosses in noon."

Your ever faithful friend, F.E.L. A few days since, the Rev. Mr. Mc-

Clusky, Catholic Bishop of New York, was on a visit to one of the clergymen of his denomination in this city, and while here was invited to call on Governor sion of his Excellency, and after being introduced, the Governor, agreeably to his every day salutation, inquired, "How is your wife and children?" The astonished bishop was a little surprised at first, but very good naturedly turned it off by asking the Governor to take a pinch of snuff, at the same time remarking that his

A POLAR ADVENTURE. The following thrilling description of an venture of a boat's crew among fields of Pola ce, is extracted from Captain Beechy's Narra

"On the 18th an officer of the Doreathea ob over the ice to the shore, which was distant a bout three or four miles from the ships—a jour ney which, whilst the day was fine and t breeze light seemed to be of easy accomplishment. Early in the afternoon he set out wi his party, and commenced his excursion pleas antly enough, travelling at a good rate, and sur-mounting every obstracle. Scarcely, however, had he reached halfway to the shore, when the appearance of a fog in the horizon induced the pru-dent part of his companions to return to the ships and shortly atterwards obliged the remainder to desist from proceeding further. The fog ar proached quicker than was expected, and so obscured every distant object; so that the par the original, and which the unsubstantial counterfield. But hark! Strains of faintest music ing the direction of the ships, attempted as a now greet the enraptured ear; and now more last resource, to retrace their foot-marks in the snow; but this was found to be equally impracticable, in consequence of the pieces of ice over which they passed having changed their position, and of the occurrence of other tracks, such a those of bears and seals, which at a distance were mistaken for their own.

Thus circumstanced, they felt the full extent of the danger to which they had thoughtlessly exposed themselves—a danger of no trifling magnitude, as it threatened to involve the live of the remaining party. Still endeavoring to last been seen, they wandered about, making very circuitous course, which was rendrred still more indirect than it might otherwise have been by the difficulty of getting from one piece of ice to the other, and the necessity of searching for the most convenient places for that purpose. To travel over ragged pieces of ice upon which there were two feet of snow, often more, springing from one slippery piece to the other, or when the channels between them were too wide for this purpose, ferrying themselves acros upon detached fragments, was a work which it requi ed no ordinary exertion to execute. Indeed, the getting from one piece to the other was, throughout, by no means the least hazardous part of their journey; the difficulties, too, were much increased, and many accidents oc We now pass Mary's Stalactic Bower, Mar- through that hurry and anxiety to overcome them speedily, which occasioned the neglect of many precautions that leisure had before enabled them to observe in order to insure their sufety. Some tell into the water, and were with difficulty saved from drowning by their companions; while others afraid to make any hazardous attempts whatever, were left up pieces of ice, and dritted at the mercy of the winds and tides.

> Foreseeing the probability of a separation, they took the first opportunity of dividing, in equal shares, the small quantity of provision which they had remaining, as also their stock o powder and ammunition. They also took it in turns to fire muskets, in the hope of being heard from the ships; which they knew would return the fire, and that they would thus at least learn in what direction to proceed, even though it might be impracticable to derive assistance from them. These discharges were distinctly heard on board; but it is a remarkable fact, although they were answered by volleys of musketry, and even by cannon, not one report was heard by the party, who consequently cone ded themselves at a much greater distance from the ships that they really were. Our adventurers continued to travel in the supposed direction of the ships, keeping within view of each other, and rendering one another all the assistance possible, until a breeze sprung up, and set the pieces of ice in rapid motion. Unable to contend with this new difficulty, and overcome with wet, cold, and sixteen hours of fatigue, they sat down in a state of despondency, upon a piece of icc, determined to submit their fate to Provi-

> It is difficult to imagine a more distressing situation than that of the party at this moment almost perishing with cold and fatigue, with the bare snow for their only resting place, their supply of provisions exhausted, and themselves drifting about in a thick fog, they knew not whither, perhaps far away from their ships, and with the prospect of being carried out to sea. where death would have been inevitable. The muskets we heard on board the ship had, of course, made us extremely anxious to afford relief to our suffering companions; but for many hours no persons dared venture over the ice on account of the fog, and the difficulty of getting back to the ship; but when by the report of the muskets becoming more audible, we found that the party were drifting towards us, the anxiety poles and lines, and had the good fortune to fall in with the party, who by this time were drifted nearly within sight of the vessels.

They found them seated upon a piece of ice, as already described, cold, wet, and so overcome that in a few hours more the greater part of them must have perished. Their joy at unexpectedly beholding their companions come to their relief, and still more at finding themselves so near their ship, may readily be imagined and inspired them with fresh vigor, which enabled them, with the assistance of their shipmate to effect the remainder of their journey. After eighteen hours' absence, they all got safely on board, fully determined in future, to rest satisfied with the view of the shore which was offered them from the ship, and without the slightest desire to attempt to approach it again by means

of the ice."

A Noble Dog .- Two small boys were amusing themselves by wading from sand bank into a Freg Pond yesterday afternoon, when one of them losing his foot hold, fell into the water beyond his depth and sunk. The attention of a large and intelligent New Foundland dog was called to the boy, when he plunged in, swam to the bottom, seized the boy by his clother and brought him safe to the shore .- Boston Journal.

Interesting to Girls and Widows .- The conjurers have been casting figures in regard to the aspects and conjunctions of Mars and Venus, and their remarkably ardent and brilliant appearance. The resul is that they predict a lovely, loving, lovemaking winter. Make ready, all ye spin

DR. JOS. J. SUMMERELL, Tavino settled permanently in Salisbury, offers his professional services to the citizens of the place and adjoining country. He may be found at John Shaver's Hotel.
Calls from the room attended to free of charge may 25, 1844