THE GOVERNMENT JEWELS.

The trial of the man who stole the government jewels has taken place in Washington city. His name is Shuster, alias Tom Hand. He appeared in Court without seeming to be at all affected by the circumstances in which he was placed. He wore spectacles. He appeared to be about 40 years of age, hair slightly grey, and whiskers black.

The jewels were present, and were proven to be those of the government.

Mr. Burke of the Patent Office, testified that he had offered $1500 for the recovery of the property and the detection of the thief. He also testified that he had submitted a proposition in writing to a man named Webb, that if Shuster would confess the theft, and give up the jewels, he (Burke) would use his influence to have the punishment commuted to two years in the Penitentiary, instead of three, as the law directs.

The handwriting of Shuster was then proven by two witnesses, and two letters are published which said Shuster wrote to President Polk. In these letters, dated New York, Dec. 15, 1848, Shuster tells the President that he can deliver up the jewels, although in a broken and defaced condition; that he will deliver them up, provided the President will take the government printing away from a newspaper in New York, called the "National Police Gazette," which he said was published by a base villain, (of course, because the Gazette had exposed Shuster's villanies.) He abused the Gazette for everything he could think of, in his letter to the President, and called the attention of the President to two other papers in New York, called "N. : Buntline's Own," and "The Scorpion. These papers, he said, were edited by rogues and rascals, and the President, by giving one of them government printing, (advertisements of deserters from the army) was only pensioning thieves, and he might as well pension him to keep him honest! (What consummate impudence.) He mentioned one Marcus Cicero Stanley, (somewhat notorious in this State) as connected with one of those papers. He says Stanley is a well known thief, who has robbed his friends and benefactors.

This letter to the President, as will be seen by our synopsis, is quite rich. He tells the President that "I has" the jewels, and will only give them up on the conditions named. His *spelling* is quite different from Webster or any of the great lexicographers; and his diction is racy and *bold*.

It appears that the President made a feint, and pretended to take said advertising away from the said paper; but Mr. Shuster suspecting it was only a trick, wrote to Mr. Polk, that it did appear that the advertising was taken away, but as he had enquired at every printing office to see who had got it, and could not ascertain, he suspected it was only a trick, and must be convinced to the contrary before he performed his promise. (Couldn't fool him in that way.) This last letter was dated in February, 1849.

Henry B. Jones, the person in whose house the jewels were found, was put upon his oath. According to whose testimony, Shuster and another man made a catspaw of him. Shuster called on Jones and told him a friend wanted to borrow $600, and would give gold ingots as security. Jones hesitated a good deal, and suggested several other ways in which he might obtain the money, but finally concluded to let Shuster and his friend have the money. On delivering the money, the thieves gave him the ingots, and also a little package wrapped up, which he was not to open. Jones, after keeping the gold some time, began to want his money back; but Shuster and his friend kept putting him off; until at last Jones concluded to open the package, and having done so, found that he was in possession of the government jewels! Here was a scrape to be in. He immediately sought Shuster, and upbraided him; but Shuster only cursed him for opening the package, and told him he had got into a scrape, and if he did not keep his mouth shut, he (Shuster) would make him (Jones) suffer. So Jones, fool-like, agreed to "shut up," and keep dark "until he could get his money." In the mean time, however, Shuster & Co. got $400 more out of him!

It appears, however, that Jones, after burying the jewels in his cellar, got scared at knowing the Police were on the scent, and gave up the jewels.

The evidence consisted in this: the proving by Jones, that Jacob Shuster and his friend gave him (Jones) the jewels, and the proving by two other witnesses, that the two letters sent to President Polk were in the handwriting of Shuster.—Shuster offered no defence other than an attempt to disprove his authorship of the letters.—*Fay. Carolinian.*

A RARE OCCURRENCE,

And unpleasant result.

A friend living in Chatham county, has informed us of a very unfortunate affair which has occurred within a few weeks back: Some twelve years ago, more or less, a man and his wife moved from Chatham county to the west, probably Indiana. The wife, however, soon came back, but the husband remained; and it was (or might have been) supposed that something unpleasant had happened, or some disagreement taken place, which led to her summary departure for North Carolina. She has ever since been living in Chatham county; and although no regular correspondence was carried on between her and her husband, she had occasionally heard of him, and it was generally supposed, and probably by herself too, that he would come for her, to carry her back to her new home. Until very recently, she had not heard of him for four years; and thinking, probably, that he was either dead or had entirely forsaken her, she, a few weeks ago, married a young man of the neighborhood in which she lived.

They had not been married more than three weeks before the former husband appeared.—He heard of the marriage, but took it very coolly and went to the house of the new couple to see them, (possibly to wish them much joy.) His appearance, as may well be supposed, had no very happy effect upon either the feelings or the features of the unfortunate pair. A departed spirit suddenly appearing among them could hardly have wrought more terribly on their feelings. But as the visiter was so calm and inoffensive, exhibiting no ruffle of temper, the first shock passed off, and as he seemed only disposed to joke of the hasty second love of his better half, the trio at last settled down to a conversation, and the new guest took tea with his wife's husband! But he departed again, nor claimed any lot or part in her.

The matter has been a general theme of conversation in that section; and the question is discussed as to which has the better right, and which ought to give up, &c. &c.; and lastly, whether the first husband will claim his wife, or quietly abandon the premises, and seek his fortune anew. As yet, so far as our information goes, he has expressed no intimation of his intention, which we have no doubt worries the curiosity of the gentle sex in that neighborhood very much. We suspect he is one of your indifferent, calculating individuals, who is much harder to see through than a mill-stone with a hole in it.

It is said that the new husband took advice of a lawyer before he married the lady. He must have been "a learned judge" who advised such a match! "A second Daniel!"

Another singular part of the business is, that it seems to be very questionable among the people of the neighborhood, which husband the lady loves best, even now. And some have suggested that if there should be any question as to who is entitled to her, that it should be left to her to decide.

P. S. Since the above was written, we learn that the former husband has taken possession of his wife, and they are now living together.

Fay. Carolinian.

ONE WEEK LATER FROM EUROPE.

The Cunard steamer *Cambria* arrived at Halifax on Wednesday from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 14th instant. Her news was immediately dispatched by express to St. John's (N. B.) and thence forwarded to the Atlantic cities by Telegraph.

CONTINENTAL.

The most interesting and general intelligence is of hostilities having recommenced between Denmark and Prussia. A Danish fleet, in attempting to capture the fortress of Eckenford, on the 5th instant, was utterly defeated, a line of battle ship and a frigate fell into the hands of the Prussians. The line-of battle ship grounded, and, taken fire shortly after, exploded, and 700 hundred persons on board perished.

A victory has been gained by the Hungarian forces over the Ausirians. The latter lost 1,300 men, 24 pieces of cannon, and 40 wagons.

On the 7th instant Lord Palmerston received notice of the blockade af Palermo by the Neapolitan Government. On the 31st of March the blockade of Venice by the Austrians was formally aunounced.

A despatch of the 3d instant publishes a strict blockade of the German ports of Cammen, Sweinmunde, Wolgast, Griefswelde, Strat, Scind, and Rostock by Denmark.

Central Germany is in a state of great confusion. The King of Prussia has refused the imperial crown voted to him by a small majority of the Frankfort Assembly.

A renewal of distractions has arisen in Italy; the people have gained a temporary triumph, and Genoa and Tuscany are preparing to resist further encroachments on the part of Austria.

Rome, though quiet, is unsettled. The Pope still continues at Gaeta.

The King of Naples is preparing for an immediate attack on Sicily, and has only been hitherto restrained by an apprehended uprising of the Catalonians.

France is tranquil, but all parties are preparing for the great electoral struggle.

There are now thirty vacant seats in the National Assembly of France, in consequence of death and resignation, and more than sixty members are confined by indisposition.

The Cholera is making sad ravages amongst the troops quartered in temporary barracks in Paris. It is believed that the dampness of the weather contributed to the development of this disease. Measures have been adopted for the removal of the troops into more healthy quarters.

Mr. Duchesne, editor of Le Peuple, has been sentenced to five years' imprisonment, and fined 6,000 francs. M. De Lesdoc, the Socialist, has been sentenced to three years' imprisonment, and fined 10,000 francs.

The Paris Presse states that neither the French nor the British Government will take any part in the negotiations about to be opened at Verona for the conclusion of peace between Austria and the Piedmontese.

The Constitutionnel states, on the authority of a letter from Perpignan, that a sanguinary battle had taken place at Catalonia between the Chief Pons Bandelali and Cabrera, who, have been wounded in the action, took refuge in a tavern, where he was put to death.

A special arrival on Thursday evening with 250 Londoners, forming the first portion of the English expected on a visit to the national guards, created great interest in Paris. They were received with honor by the authorities.

AUSTRIA.

The Vienna journals contradict the rumors of Gen. Bem's defeat by the Russians, and the flight of his troops into Walachia. It appears, on the contrary, that the Austrian General Puckner, surrounded by the hostile population, has thought proper to resign his command and place himself under the protection of the Russians in Wallachia. Three other Austrian generals accompanied him, and his troops were left under the care of Gen. Xalliana. The Austrian forces at Cronstadt were short of ammunition, and were preparing to return to Wallachia, their baggage having already left for that province. Gen. Bem was there, almost undisturbed, in possession of the whole of Transylvania, and is preparing to take Cronstadt, the last city in that kingdom which it still held by Austrian and Prussian troops.

SARDINIA.

Letters from Turin to the 8th announce that, after General Mastora had bombarded Gonoa for twenty-four hours, the city had been set on fire in several places. A deputation from the Municipality waited on him on the evening of the 6th to request an armistice of forty-eight hours, in order to proceed to Turin to arrange a capitulation. The armistice was granted, and the deputation proceeded to Turin, where they arrived on the 7th. The triumphants had fled from Genoa, with the exception of Aregana, The agitators Acconnedetta and Misvillon embarked for Leghorn.

AUSTRIAN ITALY.

Destruction of the town of Bruscia.—Bruscia, or rather the remains of what once was Bruscia, is in the hands of Austria. The town was bombarded for six hours, and the streets were carried at the point of the bayonet, and the inhabitants were driven into houses and burnt alive.

The Milan Gazette af the 3d instant contains a summary of the revolt and capture of Bruscia. It says small detachments were drawn from Verona and Mantua, in order to save the city from the anarchy fomented by the Camazzi and the Raimardt. Marchia Rayhan also repaired to the city, and on the 30th ultimo set down before it, with 3,100 men and six cannon. He offered terms of arrangement, which not being accepted, he divided his forces into five detachments, each of which attacked one of the gates. The artillery of the citadel opened fire at the same time.

The attack was terrible, and on the 1st instant the victory was complete. The Concordia says the Austrians surrounded the town, so that escape was impossible. The carnage was immense.

IRELAND.

The Reports for the past year, from the District Poor Law Inspectors to the Commission at Dublin, record a volumn of misery the most dispiriting. Every page of this book teems with evidence of the examplary patience of the unhappy peasantry of Ireland, under sufferings that have had no parallel in the civilized world. A clergyman from the parish of Connaught says this whole district is now almost a wilderness. Out of population of twelve thousand four years ago scarce one-half remain, so that the creatures that still live and move there may be termed rather an accumulation of dead and dying humanity than what is generally meant by population. The Rev. Dr. Cooley, a Roman Catholic prelate, died of Cholera at Drogheda on the 6th instant. He was much loved and highly esteemed by all religious and political persuasions.

From the Raleigh Star.

MR. EDITOR: The following was written in much haste, and with a *steel pen;* and of course both causes operating, it is of small consequence. Should you think it worthy of a small corner in your paper, you will confer a favor by inserting it: if you think it unworthy of such distinction, you will please throw it in the fire. If this number prove *endurable*, it may be followed by others of more interest and profit.

When writing with a STEEL pen, (we should say IRON,) my thoughts and ideas seem to partake of the nature of the instrument I use.—They flow slowly and languidly, and it is as much labor to think correctly and express my thoughts well, as it is to scratch it down with that *villainous* tool. (Quere) might not this be considered the age of iron?—as that metal seems to have usurped the place of every thing else that is useful or destructive. From an iron petard down to an iron pen, the endless uses to which it is or may be applied, would astonish a citizen of the Augusta age—and even Byron would weep over the senseless jargon of his eloquent apostrophe to the 'grey goose quill,' could he arise from the dead, and see what an inanimate instrument has usurped its place. May it not be owing to this that there is so little of the true fire of eloquence and poetry at present, and at the same time more exactness, artistical skill and critical acumen? Potent iron has chained down the minds of men, as he has fire and air, and even the lightnings of heaven.

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT.

The public mind in a large portion of our State has, within a few months past, been very much engaged with the consideration of some schemes of internal improvement, which bid fair, should they be attempted, to have an important bearing upon the interests and wealth of the State. This interest has been excited more particularly by the passage, by the Legislature, of a bill to charter the Great Central Road. It is, sir, a cheering omen of better things to come, to see the intelligent and enlightend of all sections, of all parties, and of all "*cliques*," throwing aside all causes of difference, uniting boldly and manfully in advocating a plan by which North Carolina will be speedily disenthralled from the galling fetters of commercial restrictions, from the cast of *fancied* natural barriers to trade and traffic with other counties, and exalted to that rank amongst her sisters of this great Confederacy, to which, by the blessings of a kind Providence and by her real honest merit and unpretending worth, she is pre-eminently entitled.

It is a matter of no small degree of importance to the *interests* of every citizen of the State, that efficient, active and timely steps be taken to commence, carry on and give success to this scheme, suggested and urged by the necessities of our situation, demanded by the pressing calls of large sections of the State for something to enable them to apply their capital and labor effectively and profitably; and advocated and pushed through the Legislature by the public spirit, energy and patriotism of leading men in both political parties. That it can be shown to be of direct practical bearing upon every citizen of the State, and that it will be highly beneficial in its results, we presume will scarcely be denied by any candid man, who has given the subject serious consideration. We are aware that self-interest is a leading motive to action in communities as well as individuals; and any particular section will not be easily convinced that there will be any practical utility in a scheme which does not immediately and visibly affect them advantageously; and they are too apt to identify their notions of advantage to the State with advantage to an isolated community. We think that it can be conclusively shown that the benefits of the proposed plan will be extended to every portion of the State, and to every citizen in it, and we propose to enter into a short description of its course, &c., to show that its practical effect will be to advance the interests of every section of the State.

From the commencement of the road at Goldsborough, there is easy and direct water navigation at all seasons of the year to Newbern, and thence to the ocean. The waters of the Tar and Roanoke rivers are readily approached through the present Wilmington and Raleigh road; they both being in a few hours travel of Goldsboro'. Pressing above the Capital of the State, the proposed road will cross the Deep river at some point not far from the place to which it is contemplated to make it navigable, and if above it, not too far to render the advantages of both works available. When it arrives at Salisbury, it then has two other important works to increase its prospect of being useful to the whole State, viz: the plank road to Fayetteville and the Western turnpike; and in addition to this, the waters of the Yadkin will be rendered navigable—thus opening a direct channel of communication between the extreme West and North-West and the Eastern section of the State. This would bring the valley of this river and the portions of the State further west in a few days travel of the Capital of the State, and join together in interest and community of feeling, sections hitherto having no tie in common except that of State sovereignty.

This plan carried out, in connexion with others, which will necessarily result from its completion, will give the citizens of the State a choice of markets, and free them from the commercial vassalage under which they have been groaning for many years. Instead of depending upon other States for a mart to which to send the produce of our farms, our manufactories and our mines, we could create interests which would soon erect places of extensive trade and valuable traffic in our own borders. We may be called visionary, but it does seem to us that we could as easily make Wilmington, Beaufort, Newbern, Washington and other towns in our borders, as prominent in the world of trade as many cities in the Northern and Western States which cannot boast of half their natural advantages. See what one road running directly across the State has done for Wilmington. Since its completion, she has more than doubled in population, in value of real estate, and in commerce. What might we not expect, if, instead of building our public works so as to tend to, and terminate in the seaports of other States, we were to make them all centre in some of our own towns, as Massachusetts has done in Boston? It certainly cannot be asserted that we have not as good, nay much better *natural* advantages than Massachusetts; and yet we have it from undoubted authority that the single city of Boston is worth more than the whole State of North Carolina! How is this? She has built seven roads, all more or less coming into competition with each other, and all centring in the city of Boston; and yet they are all flourishing, and the State prospers greatly. But it may be said North Carolina is too poor to undertake such wild schemes. Yes, and she will be too poor until the day of Judgment, if she does not commence some improvement in a short time.—Massachusetts would never have been of one-tenth the importance she now is, had not the liberality and public spirit of her citizens contributed to break those fetters of commerce and agriculture which Nature had thrown around her.

Look at the example of Virginia even.—With a heavy public debt of eight or ten millions of dollars, she, every session of the Legislature, is appropriating hundreds of thousands of dollars to works of internal improvement, which an inhabitant of this State would consider perfectly chimerical; and yet she prospers under it. But it will be said that it will burden us with doubt, and consequently tax us like the Virginians are. Our reply would be, far better to incur double the debt and taxation than to remain in this state of destructive and debasing inactivity. What matters it with a people, if you double their taxes, provided you give them thrice the ability to pay?—Would we not all be willing for the State to increase the debt in proportion as she increases our ability to pay—to carry out some work that will aid us to rise from the lethargy we are in? Who would not be proud to see North Carolina rank foremost amongst her neighbors in commerce and trade, even if she were five or ten millions of dollars in debt? And yet she can never expect to gain any eminence in the commercial world, in her present situation—as well might you expect a sandy waste to bloom like a garden. We could speculate on this subject at any length, but we forbear.—We will, at some subsequent time, endeavor more particularly to point out the practical bearings of this plan, upon the varied interests of the State, and to show what probability there may be of sustaining the work after it shall have been completed. Let every North Carolinian take these things into serious consideration and our word for it, they will soon see that we must awake from the lethargy and stupor which have bound us down to the old beaten track of our ancestors, and learn "to go to mill" by some other path.

DALETH.

For the Watchman.

No. 5.

"LAUREL FALLS"—of Watauga, April 13, A. D. 1849.

Gentlemen Editors:—I have not written to you this time quite as soon as I expected, because I have been in some trouble.

In consequence of the unfortunate location of my heart, and the rude incission made in my side, (alluded to in my first letter) my circulation is a good deal deranged, and some irritation has been produced. Being too much accellerated in the limb where my heart is about to be placed, there is a constant fever with slight symptoms of *mortification*, while along the main arteries where my heart *ought to be*, the circulation is so irregular, that a dangerous intermittant has been engendered, and my people in that quarter are effected alternately with cold chills and high fevers; and have been holding consultations to devise means of relief.

Feeling sorrowful over this state of things, I have resorted to this unfrequented retreat, where I am always want to be when distressed, and where few indeed of my people have ever made a foot print.

Of all the wild spots in the wilds of North Carolina, this is perhaps the wildest, and the most beautiful; and if you have any wish to see a place where nature seems dressed in virgin robes, unprotected by the touch of man, here is that place. A clear and beautiful river, after gathering its waters in the bosom of the Grandfather, flows gently for several miles through an upper valley to this spot; where in the space of a few hundred yards, it is precipitated in bounds of 10 to 30 feet, into another valley and another climate several hundred feet below the first; dashing and foaming, over and under, the huge massy rocks that are piled along the channel.

Place the dullest mortal under these princely pines, and joy-bound cliffs, and amidst these clustering laurels; let him gaze on the rich forests and meadows; far—very far, below him, softened and beautified by the distance; and then upon the clear stream above him; the calm smoothe current now broken into atoms, and he will be irresistably led into a train of reflections, which will purify his heart; and he will feel that he is a wiser, and a better man. In the language of St. Paul, he will think of whatsoever things are honored, and just, and pure, and lovely!

Yes, Gentlemen, if there be a care on your heart, I welcome you here; and promise, that before you are aware, your sorrow will be forgotten. If you have families bring them with you. Possibly they may love you more, and the pleasures that will sparkle in their eyes, will bring back the hours of your own childhood, with a thrill that will do more for your health than the shock of electricity; and if it does not make you younger, it may prolong your life, and quicken your energies. Despatch all important correspondence before you come, for you will find in this land of enchantment the same difficulties that I have in confining yourself to any subject.

I intended in this letter to say something more in regard to the interests of Western North Carolina generally, but have no inclination now to make more than a few scattered observations.

Some of my neighbors and myself, although warm advocates of the road from Salisbury to the West, have some objections to the law authorising its construction, or rather to some of its provisions, and we felt some disappointment on reading it, aside from the possibility of a location more *absurd and unfortunate* than that of the Raliegh and Wilmington Rail Road.

We had planned and *mainly constructed* a road *across the mountains*, tapping the rich valleys of *the West*, (fully equal to the requirements, beyond the Blue Ridge on the road to the Georgia line.) and restricted to the maximum grade of the fine roads in other States, except a small portion, which we will make equal by a little help from the State; or by *our own strength* if she *will not* help us.

Yes, Gentlemen, we were also pleased with the thought of the rich harvest of Western trade, we should soon bring to the upper valley of the Yadkin, at which point we designed to make a tender of it, along with the trade of our mountain counties, to our own North Carolina Markets. We expected too, to be able to increase our freight at the Town of Lenoir on a *State Road*, with a grade not exceeding at farthest, one foot in 20 or 25 feet. Imagine our disappointment, on finding, that we may not be able to carry on the State Road (which requires only a grade of one foot in 15 feet,) the same freight with which we shall be able to cross the mountains *on our own road*, but must leave a few hundred pounds for another trip.

Again. *The time is so long* before we can expect to reap any benefit from a connection with said Road, or confer like benefits on the other Roads and interests of the State. Surely our good old State was not yet fully awake at the last session or she would not in this *age of advancement*, be Legislating "*behind the times.*"

Had the *very small sums* heretofore spent in this section of the State, been expended under the direction of a scientific Engineer in making a *first rate road* from Salisbury to Tennessee in the direction of Cumberland Gap, as part of a *main stem or central road*, (on a line almost direct from Fayetteville and passing through *Lenoir* as may be seen on any good map of the country;) then our State would long since have been as prosperous as any. She would have built up a commerce with her own Western counties instead of seeing them led off by better roads and better prices in other States North and South.

However, we have not despaired of her yet, as we hope before the next Session, she will indeed be awake. Still, in order to be sure next time, we hope you, Gentlemen, and others of the Editorial corps, will endeavor to convince our Eastern members that North Carolina *really and truly*, has an extensive and beautiful country, *West of Salisbury*, (and the farther west the more beautiful;) which had it been in the bands of a road-making people, might long since have possessed the wealth of a respectable State, with a population equal to the present population of the whole State.

If you can induce these Eastern members to visit us, so that we may share our good things with them for a season, surely they will go back in better spirits, and determine to give us better roads that they may share our abundance at their own homes in future, and that they may come to see us again and often. I have a strong desire myself to entertain them *during* a portion of the winter season; as it would be to our mutual advantage; and my neighbors Caldwell, Alexander & Wilkes, possessing, it is believed, more fine water power than any three contiguous counties in the State, are anxious to entertain them on the way, and to promise them that when this thoroughfare (of which I have spoken) is completed, they will do much to wake up the old State in this quarter, by the busy hum of machinery; and thus also to speed the work, of "the Loom, the Plough, and the Anvil."

The too rapid descent of the rivers in this part of the State, will ever deny to us the advantages of navigation; but we have in its stead, that which make us richer, provided we can have *roads*. We have an amount of water power and a climate, unsurpassed by any country.—And although we are willing to see our rivers made navigable as far as practicable, for the benefit of others; give us a fine road *between the two rivers*, from Salisbury to the Tennessee line, and we are content for our part; and hope that other portions of the State will be content with the system which the Legislature seems to have chalked out; and that none will fly off at a tangent, through mistaken policy, or selfish motives.

It is important to every State that its commerce be concentrated at suitable points, and to a single point, if practicable, (where the extent of country is not larger than our State,) in order that it may command its own capital and resources, and exercise an independent and wholesome influence at last, in its dealings with other States. We think the Legislature acted wisely and fortunately, in making Salisbury one of these concentrating points; then why not first collect and unite our *Western strength* at this point; and then see what we can do for Wilmington and Beaufort. Surely our good Wilmington people will soon be done working for South Carolina and Virginia, and will come "*up the country*" to better her fortunes. As for our friends in Fayetteville, when we offer them our own, and the Tennessee trade, to be delivered at Salisbury, or Fayetteville, we cannot believe she will be led astray from her best interests; (especially as the present inclination to Southern markets may soon be counteracted by the increasing demands of our own manufactures in the Northern and Western counties of the State.) We will rest, therefore, in the pleasing hope, that a liberal and patriotic spirit will pervade *for once, the entire State.*

Now, Gentlemen Editors, as this is probably the last of this short (and I fear, uninteresting) series, I will say in conclusion, to any of your readers, who object to the disconnected style in which they are written, that I had a fancy and a reason for thus writing, knowing, that if all or any part failed to interest them, they would "*skip*" as they do in reading Bills in the Legislature on the last hurly-burly nights of the Session.

The thickening shades that are gathering around me in this dense forest admonish me to seek a warmer shelter for

WATAUGA.

Davidson College.—We learn that Judge Strange is expected to deliver the annual oration before the literary societies of Davidson College, at the next commencement, on the second Thursday in August.