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CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DIXON JOURNAL.

The Birth-place of George Washington—
—Evans of History—Facts found
in Archives—The Family Scholastic
—The Estate on Pope's Creek—The
First Washington Monument—Donation
of the Consecrated Localities to
Virginia—Washington's Boyhood—
the present Proprietor of the Birth-
place.

WESTMORELAND COUNTY, May 1, 1857.

I was this morning at the birth place of George Washington. It has become a privilege, in years past, to visit the natal shrines of Columbus, Shakespeare, Napoleon, and others who have played prominent parts in the great drama of life, yet the emotions then awakened were far indeed compared with those which quickened my pulse as I accomplished a long projected pilgrimage to the first home of him whose name makes every American heart beat with patriotic homage. Our warlike legislators, in their contests for political power and partisan pliancy, have left the hallowed spot where the existence of Washington commenced, like that where it terminated, and where his mortal remains repose in peace undisturbed. The ploughshare annually passes over the site of the birth-place of him whose subsequent theatre of action was our then infant Republic, and there are but a few vacant waters to the play grounds of a child, whose subsequent deeds of manhood were its parent as its war, the highest examples of human valor and patriotic virtue to all men and yet his glory (to use the words of Daniel Webster) "as durable as his prime," as lasting as truth and virtue themselves. While the hundreds whom party excitement, and temporary circumstances, and casual combinations have raised into transient notoriety, sink again, like foam bubbles, bursting and dissolving into the great ocean, Washington's fame is like the rock which basins nations and on that whose feet its towers are destined to break headlong for ever.

It is more extraordinary that most of the biographers of Washington that he was born "in the house on the Pope's Creek," in a house which had previously been purchased with the proceeds of a lottery which he had visited the birth place there would not have there entered its location. Even the first and most of the "Sketches of the Life of George Washington" by the late General Bland, who was a resident of the birth place, and who was a personal acquaintance of the subject, does not mention the fact. It is more extraordinary that the late General Bland, who was a personal acquaintance of the subject, does not mention the fact. It is more extraordinary that the late General Bland, who was a personal acquaintance of the subject, does not mention the fact.

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Carolina Watchman.

Devoted to Politics, News, Agriculture, Internal Improvements, Commerce, the Arts and Sciences, Morality, and the Family Circle.

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same blue sky and see its image in the same blue water.

The house in which George Washington was born, was destroyed by fire soon after the family left to reside on their Staffordshire estate near Fredericksburg. A subsequent proprietor either repaired one of the out-houses or a wing of the old one, or built a small house for his overseer out of the old materials." So says Bishop Meade, and I am inclined to think the latter supposition correct from the appearance of the remains of this cold structure, which is all of it that remains. Yet near it the faded-up corner of the "birth-mansion" is plainly visible, and the plough has turned up several bricks, pipes of earthenware, and other mementoes. Close by a luxuriant clump of fig trees and other domestic plants, and a few daffodils bloom along the edges, where the matted roots of the fig trees rest contentedly. There is also a solitary apple tree, said to be the last survivor of an orchard immediately around the house, but I searched in vain for a specimen worthy of being, for the recent severe winter has evidently destroyed an lingering variety.

A small monumental figure, erected in 1829, upon the spot, is the only monument of the birth place of Washington. It is a simple column of granite, and is the only monument of the birth place of Washington. It is a simple column of granite, and is the only monument of the birth place of Washington.

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At about 10 o'clock we turned up from the sea shore into a mountain path, and were soon ascending range after range of the offshoot of the Harlan mountains. The scene was now continually varying; now we could see only the high hills of Safety, now Tabar and the Mount of Beatitudes, and many others of less note; now the whole lake lay before us, and in one spot we seemed to overhang it, though several miles from it, that it looked as if we could easily cast a stone into its calm waters.

Every change of position opened new vistas, with points of striking beauty, challenging our admiration and eliciting the oft repeated exclamations, "How beautiful!" "How magnificent!" "No more!" The approach to Safety was by an ascending path, leading through highly cultivated gardens of figs, and pomegranates, and vines, and daffodils, and green and fresh, and showing that great attention was paid to the culture of fruit and plants, both for the market and for the eye. We rode through the Moslem part of the town, crossed the bazaar, or market place, into the Jew's quarter, and then turning to the right directly under the castle, we found our way, as if by magic, to the summit of the mountain. The view was now a magnificent one, and we had almost reached the top, when we were arrested by the sight of a man, who was sitting on the ground, and who was looking at us with a look of surprise. He was a Jew, and he was sitting on the ground, and he was looking at us with a look of surprise.

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Remarkable Rescue of a Lost Pilot.

MICHAEL STEPHENS, Jr., a Newport pilot, was knocked off his boat by the boom, when twenty-five miles out at sea, on Saturday forenoon last, his shipmates being at the time below and asleep. They, on waking, missed him, and returning to port, reported him irrevocably lost, and he was so published in Monday's paper; but later in the day news came from Portland that he was safe at that port. It seems that he was picked up on Saturday afternoon, off the Isle of Shoals, about half way between Boon Island and Thatcher's Island, by Captain Davis, of schooner Bloomer, from Salem, bound to Ellsworth, and landed at Portland on Sunday. Capt. Davis' story is, that on passing the pilot boat America, on Saturday, he hailed her, but saw no one on board and received no answer. He then continued on his course about a mile and a half, when his attention was attracted by a call from some unseen source; and upon the call being repeated, he discovered to the leeward a man in the water, apparently just able to keep his head above the surface. A rope was immediately thrown to him, a boat got over to his assistance, and he was taken on board in a completely exhausted condition. The man was soon ascertained to be Mr. Stephens, who gave the following account of the accident:

"An hour and a half previous, while standing upon the stern of the pilot, 244-glass in hand, the others being asleep below, a sudden movement of the boom knocked him overboard; and unknown to his comrades, he was left struggling in the water. Being a good swimmer, he had been able to keep himself from drowning, but he had little strength remaining when the Bloomer approached him. While his strength lasted, he had used his exertions to swim after his boat, but finding the chase hopeless, he directed his energies to save himself from drowning. Every attention which his condition required was bestowed upon him by Captain Davis, and when he reached Portland, he had completely recovered from the effects of his perilous adventure.

The Matrimonial Tribulations of Jane Parker.

We received the following communication by mail from a neighboring village, with a request to publish it. We assure our readers of its genuineness, so far as we are posted, and end down the thunders of female vengeance on the reproachful:

"This is designed to let all the world and the rest of mankind know that Wm. Parker, my husband, has left my bed and board without cause or provocation. Scarcely had the honeymoon passed by, before he sold my house and lot in Scott, near Stamping Ground, and took me to a wretched inn in a desolate place, in the Franklin hills, where he commenced collecting all that was due me, and selling all I possessed; after selling my negro woman and child he left, and located in Lexington, where he is now romping with the girls, ragged from top to toe in broadcloth bought with my money, and in an unbecoming, forlorn, wretched state."

Asheville (N. C.) News.

A Yankee went to market to buy sausages. He held out a link to his dog but he refused to eat.

"What is the matter with them sausages?" angrily inquired the dealer.

"Oh," said the Yankee, "I've nothing against 'em, only dog won't eat dog, that's all."

Five Negroes Purchased by a Slave.

A few days ago several free negroes were put up at auction in Norfolk County, and sold to labor for a term sufficient to liquidate their taxes. Singular to relate, four of them were purchased by a slave in Portsmouth, who felt quite proud of the distinction and made known his determination to get the full value of his money out of them or know the reason why. Let the negro worshippers at the North make a note of this.—*Norfolk Herald.*

Sugar and Molasses.—The decline in these staples continues. The East Boston Sugar Company have put down the price of their crushed sugars three-quarters of a cent within a day or two. Sales of 800 barrels have been made at 114 cents per pound. A lot of Molasses changed hands in Boston, Thursday, at 43 cents a gallon, for which a short time ago 72 cents was refused.

THE GREATEST SNAKE ON RECORD.

A correspondent of the Wilmington Democrat, writing from Walnut Hill, Lee County, Va., who is, as the Democrat assures its readers, "a gentleman in whom implicit confidence may be placed," gives the following account of the killing of a monster reptile in that county. He says:

About three weeks ago five men went to gather whortlesberries in the mountainous part of Harlan County, Ky., and in their travel came to a small branch at the foot of a steep ridge, where they discovered a smooth beaten path, or rather side, that led from the branch up the ridge. Curiosity tempted them to know its meaning, and they followed the trail to the top of the ridge, where, to their astonishment, they found about an acre of ground perfectly destitute of vegetation, near the centre of which they discovered a small sink or cave, large enough to admit a salt barrel. They concluded to drop in a few stones, and presently their ears were saluted by a rattling noise, and an enormous serpent made his appearance, hissing and spreading his head, and his forked tongue protruded. The men were struck with wonder and alight, and suddenly the atmosphere was filled with a smell so nauseating that three out of the five were taken very sick; the other two discovering the condition of their comrades, dragged them away from that accursed spot. About ten feet of the snake had been protruded, made its appearance, when they hurried home and related what they had seen to their neighbors.

Financial Panic in New York.—A better feeling prevailing.—New York, August 27.—Financial affairs are more tranquil here to-day. Jacob Little took his seat at the board of brokers again this morning.

It is rumored that Messrs. Chambers & Hoiser, largely engaged in the California and India trade, have suspended.

Free Passes.—A fireman on the New York Central railroad asked the superintendent for a pass, which he declined giving, saying, "the company employ you and pay you so much for your services, and there our trade ends. If you were at work for a farmer for a dollar a day, and wanted to go to Saratoga, would you expect him to hitch up his team and take you there for nothing?" The fireman answered, "no sir; but if he had his team hitched up, and was going directly to Saratoga, I should think he was a hog if he didn't let me ride."

A Special Messenger for Utah.—We hear from the best authority that the Secretary of War will dispatch a special messenger to the army for Utah. We have good reason to believe this messenger is sent thither to see that the mails for the officers and men are regularly delivered, as it is well known that Brigham Young and his confederates are in the habit of intercepting and tampering with the United States mails, and making postal arrangements to suit themselves.

Washington Notes.

A western paper offers to write "Mr. [Name], or [Name], after the names of such of its subscribers, in directing their papers to them, it will pay 25 cents extra, or a full bushel of said handles for 50 cents extra. Cheap enough for a luxury.

New Bill at Charleston.—The first sale of cotton which reached Charleston this season was received yesterday, 27th inst., from Louisville, on the Columbia Branch of the South Carolina Railroad. It was forwarded by J. Butler, of St. Matthews, Orangeburg District, and was consigned to C. A. Grasser, Factor and Commission Merchant, on Central wharf.