Hon. Et Ettigren

NORMI

VOLUME II.—NO. 3.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT! LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIM T'AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S AND TRUTH'S."

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DIETIBY.

From the Boston Courier ... Ballad - f The Alarmed Skipper.

Many a long, big year ago Nantucket : ippers had a plan Of finding on though "lying low,"
How near i ew York their schooners ran.

The custom vas to grease the lead, And then, by sounding through the night Know ng ti e oil that stuck so well, They alwa s guessed their reckoning righ

A skipper gre , whose eyes were dim, Could tell, (test nr. just the spot, And so below he'd "dows . the glim" After, of corse, his 's mething hot,

Sour in his beah, at eight o'clock, This and ert skipper might be found; No matter how his crat w uld rock-He slept - nd skippers slee, profound!

The watch o drck would row and then Run down and wake him, with the lead; He'd up and aste, and tell the men How many miles they went ahead.

One night, 't ras Jotham Marden's w tch; A wag wa Joe-the pedlar's son-And so he n ised, (the wanton wretch,) To-night Il have a grain of lun.

We're all a est of stupid fools, To think the skipper knows, by tasting, What goun he's on-Nantucket schools Don't teac such stuff with all their basting

And so he took the we'l-greased lead, And rubbel it o'er a box of earth That's ood ca'd ck (a parsnip bed.]

And then ie sought the skipper's berth. "Where are we now, sir? pl ase to taste!" The skippe yawned, put out his tongue, Then ope date of sin wondrous haste, And then pon the floor he sp. ung!

The skipper starmed and tore his bair. Thrust on his boots and roared to Marden-Nantucket wink and here we are Right over old Marm Hackett's garden!

What is Life?

Say, is here aught that can convey An image of life's transient stay ! 'Tis a trand-breadth; 'tis a tale;
'Tis a vasel under sail; 'Tis a corrier's straining steed;
'Tis a contile in its speed; 'Tis an ragle on its way, Darting down upon its prey; 'Tis an arrow in its flight Mockin the pursuing sight. Tis a spor in the air ; 'Tis a nort lived fading flower; 'Tis a hinbow on a shower; Tis a nomentary ray, Slimin on a winter's day; 'Tis a drent's rapid stream; Tis a hadow-'tis a dream ; Tis the closing watch of night Dying 1 the rising light; Tis a milscape vainly gay. Painte moon crumbling clay; 'lis a ump that wastes its fires; Tis a moke that saick exp res; Tis a weath on burn shed steel;

Tis a lirrow when the keel Plough upon the watery main; Tis the tris on the spray, ord shower of ram; vessels in their way, Catch ig some slanfisular ray; Tis a nieteor in the sky; Tis a but ble; 'tis a sigh; Be prepared, O man, to die.

TOLERABLE IMPROPER. - The Editor's Table of the Knickerbocker has the following morceau. It is a nice little story with a point and we believe w new dress.

lege was expelled for the crime of drawing Devil young ladies up to his room at night and letting them down in the morning, by means of a rope and basket arranged from his window. Of course a great deal of gossiping conversation was I'll squeeze the jug one time more, and tell you 'tother! Sure enough tho', I warn't, but only a sixpence on myself these three months, and the consequence. The following colloquy occurred between two young ladies: - 'Jane do you really believe that the students draw girls. up their rooms?' Certainly my dear; more than that, I know they do.' 'How?' 'Well I was going by the college one morning; it was just before light; 'twas very early in the morning; and I heard a noise in the direction of one the College buildings. I looked that way, and as plain as I see you now, I saw a girl in a basket about half way from a three story window to the ground; and just then the rope broke, and down I came !" Oh, Jane!

Daddy Biggs' Scrape at Cockerell's Bend.

BY THE "CHICKEN-MAN;" The author of " Simon Suggs," " Taking the Census in Alabama," etc.

Cockerell's Bend is a well known rendezvous for the hunter and fisher of the Tallapoosa; and a beautiful place it is. The upper end of the curb is lake-like in its stillness, and is very deep; while a half mile below, the river spreads itself to double its usual width, and brawls among rocks and islets fringed with the tall river grass. The part above is resorted to by those who fish with the rod and that below by seiners. Opposite to the deep water, the hills come towering down to within twenty yards of the river, the narrow intervening strip being low-land, covered with a tremendous growth of gum, poplar and white oak. Late in the afternoon of a warm May-day, this part of the Bend is a most delightful spot. The little mountains on the South and West exclude the sun glare completely and the mere comfort-seeker may lay himself flat in the bottom of an old Indian canoe he finds moored there by a grape vine, and float and look at the clouds and dream-as I have often donewith no living thing in sight to disturb his meditations, except the muskrat on the end of the old projecting log, and the matronly summer ming close huddled, in the shade of the huge water-oak, whose overhanging limbs are covered with a close network of muscadine vineswhereof, (of the vines I mean,) I have a story precisely as I told you! Now, old lady, quit that fussing and fluttering, and take the "young 'uns" out of the way of that other one that isn't far off! Trituration in a trout's maw must be unpleasant, one would think!

It chanced once that the writer encamped with a company of the unsophisticated dwellers | any way! and so he did. of the rough lands in that region, of whom the principal personage was "Daddy Elias Piggs," sometimes called "Daddy 'Lias," but more com- by the disclosure. monly "Daddy Biggs." We were on a fishing expedition, and at night hung a short line or two from the branches of the trees which overhung

a very long black beard-"Boys, ain't you never heara what a terrible Billy Teal, let me have a suck at that yearthen-

war, and Pil tell you all about it. and began his relation

Chatahospa fellows come here a fishin? Darn I am. em, I wish they could fish about home, without goin' twenty miles to interrupt other people's here THEY SEED THE DEVIL!"

"Seed the Devil!" exclaimed Billy Teal. Jim Waters, looking around at the dark woods, and insinuating himself between Abe Ludlow and the fire in evident fright.

Biggs, with emphasis-"and ketched him too." he added; "but they couldn't hold him." around again-"do you think he stays about

here ?"-and Jim got nearer to the fire. "He stays about here some," replied Daddy

you all about it." some ten feet off; but Jim Waters was not the time I think bout it!' lad to back out, if the Devil was about: so he made two desperate stirdes and grabbed the "yearthenwar," and then made two more which brought him, head first, jug and all, into the fire. Well, they all keep a most confounded holler-

ploughed through "He's got you, Jim!" shouted Abe. "Pull the boy out!" exclaimed Bill and myself; in a breath, for he'll burn up!"

at the idea of being left without liquor in the they kept up a right smart throwin' of logs,

hair—the latter entirely uninjured.

"A young gentleman, a member of our col- McCov, "you must look over that he seed the 'gig him." 'Well, well, that minds me I was gwine to

for taking a view of things heavenly, Daddy holt of the gig, which ruther bothered me, Jess Biggs inserted the mouth of the jug into his got ashore fust. I was right arter him tho', I own mouth, when for a short space there was tell you, with the gig! When I clum up the a sound which might be spelled "luggle-uggle- bank, I found the rest was all kleen gone, and Review, a brief, but well written biographical luggle-lul-uggle:" and then Daddy Biggs set thar lay Jess, which had stumped his toe again' the jug down by him, and began his story once somethin, right flat of his face, amoanin' dread-

'Well boys, they was camped right here and had sot out their hooks for cat [fish] jist as we've done to-night. Right thar, this side o' whar Bill's line hengs, some on 'em had a most a devil the most onyeathly voice you ever heard.

of a hook, from that big lim that goes straight out thar. He must a' had a kunnoo to fasten it shiverin' all over. whar he did, else cooned it on the top o'the limb. Well, it's allers swimmin' under that limb, but that's a big rock in the shape of a sugar loaf, comes up in six inches o' the top. Right round that was whar I'd ketched the Darn it, boys, it makes me mad to think how them Chatahospa fellows and the twon folks do

and then resumed:

afore Vince died-aint it?' asked Bill Teal. 'That's him,' said Daddy Biggs, 'and that's how I come to know him; for I seed him thar once, tho' I can't say he knowed me. Well, he waked up in the night, and heard a most awful sloshin' at the eend of his line, and he says, full sloshin's at the eend of his line, and he says, full sloshin's at the eend of his line, and he says, full sloshin's at the eend of his line, and he says, full sloshin's at the eend of his line, and the same slosh duck with her brood of tiny ducklings swim- he waked up in the night, and heard a most aw- fully a gallon-smack into the fire, and then violent opposition, distracted with various disful sloshin' at the eend of his line, and he says, jumped in the roover myself. I hadn't more'n sensions at home, as well as very difficult for-'Rise, boys'—I've got him!—Darn my skin, ef got properly in before it blowed up. Sich a eign relations, Mr. Adams still found time to large says he, 'Caudle,' says h thin' a flouncin' and sloshin' and makin' a devil itself, but the blaze covered all the creation, a student at law, the most elaborate abstracts of the say this! Listen to old of my friend, Captain Suggs, which will be related at the proper time. Take care, ye little downy rascals!—especially you, little fellow, with half an egg-shell stuck to your back!—
with half an egg-shell stuck to your back!—
true, there are not many or large trout in the true and student at law, the most elaborate abstracts of the chief Orations of Cicero, and the Provencal the chief Orations of Cicero, and the Provencal true, there are not many then the true, there are not many or large trout in the chief Orations of Cicero, and the true, there are not many the chief Orations of Cicero, and the true to the chief Orations of Cicero, and the true true.

Tallenges to the chief Orations of Cicero, and the true the chief Orations of Cicero, and the true the chief Orations of Cicero, and the true true.

The chief Ora Tallapoosa, but there are some: and occasionally | short, which made him stoop forard, in he fell! | been that in the way of racket and n'ise! one is found of mouth sufficient to engorge a He scuffled out the tollable quick, and ses he, Daddy Biggs now took a long breath, and a ersed, and to which his memory can recuryoung duck !- and almost always in a cool, quiet Boys, he's a whaler!- cuss my eternal buttons, longer drink. he can't shine no way! When I heerd that their guns in the roover, besides given 'em the acquaintance with the social and political prog-

'When you heard it?' exclaimed all. for a day or two on the narrow strip spoken of, forgot it! Darn it, we'll take a drink on that, 'scrape;' so less take another drink, look at the

> 'So 'was you instid o' the devil, he cotched observed Jim Waters, apparently much relieved 'Jist so: and the wav it was, I seed the ras-

cals as they were comin' here, and knowed what they were arter. So, when night comes, the water for "cat." One night, as we had just I slips down the roover bank mighty easy and done this and were gathered around the fire, a nice, twell I could see the camp fire. But thar gallon jug passing from hand to hand, "Daddy was a dog along, and I was afraid to ventur up Biggs"-who was a short squab man, rosy that way. See, I was arter stealin' that fish checked, baid and "inclined to three-score"— they'd couched three the day, which I knowed remarked, as he extended his hand towards a in reason they'd have a string on 'em in the long, gaunt fellow, with a very long nose, and water, at the kinnoo landin', to keep fresh. Well, seeing of the dog, I 'cluded I'd tack the inimy by water instead o' land. So with that I scrape I had here, at this very spot, last year ! took the roover about thirty yards above here, and, sure enough, finds the string of fish jist whar I know'd they'd be; and then I starts to The old man took a "suck," smacked his lips swim down the roover a little ways and get out below, and go to Jerry White's, and tell him "You all 'member the time, boys, when them | the joke. Boys, ain't you gitin' mighty dry?

And Daddy Biggs drank again. 'Well, boys, jist as I got whar that drated range-well, they camped right here, and right hook was, not thinkin' of nothin' but the fun, the cussed thing ketched in one thigh of my over-hauls, and brought me up short. I tried "Did they, in right down airnes, now ?" asked the cussedest ever a feller did, to get loose, and couldn't. I had no knife, and thar I flew round and pulled first forard and then backards, and reared and pitched and made the water bile .-"They seed the Devil," repeated Daddy Fact, boys, I was hitched to a swingin' limb and no mistake. Cnce or twice I got on top o' the sugar-loaf rock, je-e-est about the time I'd "Good Gracious!" said Jim Waters, looking go to untie the drated rope of a line, the blasted rock was so slippery, off Id launch! Fact,

> Once more, Daddy Biggs gazed at the stars. mine, I said in my mind, I'll whip you certin'! would throw a long log o' wood as they had cut for fire as nigh at me as they could guess, and me a right peart dodgin' for some time; and skin several times, as twas. At last, Jess, he

'Giz the DEVIL!' ses I, for I was pestered. 'Great gracious.' squalled Jesse, 'hit's the tell you all about that monstrous scrape I had Devil! and down he tumbled right a top o' me! Throwing his head in an admirable position for the bank quick, but on account of my gittin' who, &c., &c., &c.

> 'Oh, I've got you now, Jess,' ses I. 'Please Devil!' ses Jess. Must take you along wi' me,' ses I, in about

They warn't yourn', ses I.

produced the sound of 'guggle-uggle-luggle!' struck the roover, he got a holt of a grub, and would enjoy half as good health or spirits in the fla whole week too! And you're good health or spirits in the fla whole week too! the gig tore out, and he started 'tother way! - complete retirement. This big-hook feller I was telling about, his name was Jess Cole, which live in the Bottom, that whar Chatahospa falls into the Hoota Locko; and ain't got mor'n half sense at that.'

That's the fellow osed to strike for Vince of the Hoota a veriling deer. Soon as he got a start I made of the Hoota a veriling deer. Soon as he got a start I made of the Hoota to books. He has practised this, indeed, at all the Hoota to books. He has practised this, indeed, at all the Hoota to books. He has practised this, indeed, at all the Hoota to books. He has practised this, indeed, at all the Hoota to books. He has practised this, indeed, at all the Hoota to books. He has practised this, indeed, at all the Hoota to books. He has practised this, indeed, at all the Hoota to books. He has practised this, indeed, at all the Hoota to books. He has practised this, indeed, at all the Hoota to books. He has practised this, indeed, at all the Hoota to books. He has practised this, indeed, at all the Hoota to books. He has practised this, indeed, at all the Hoota to books. He has practised this, indeed, at all the Hoota to books. He has practised this, indeed, at all the Hoota to books. He has practised this, indeed, at all the Hoota to be the Hoota to the H 'That's the fellow osed to strike for Vince a yearlin' deer. Soon as he got a start I made periods of his life, in the midst of the most im-Kirkland in the Blacksmith's shop at Dodd's, for a log whar I seed their guns, and behind portant and engrossing occupations. A striking sinc this button was off. It's scandalous, that that I finds the big powder goard they all kept illustration, among many others, may be taken

may go to grass now, with his forty pound cats; and a two-gallon jug o' sperrets, and I throwed He has, above all, the most wide and thorough and hight, and how I'm to get a wink all-gorliest scare they ever had; and they aint ress of the human race. It may safely be affirmbeen back since, which I hope they never will, ed, that Mr. Adams knows more of the public 'Yes, me!' said Biggs, laughingly: 'didn't I tell for its oudacious the way the roover folks and secret politics of all nations, for the last you that before! Well, I oughter done it, but is 'posed upon. And now, boys, that's my hundred years, than any man living. hooks, and then lay down.

Mrs. Caudle's Curtain Lectures.

Mrs. Caudle becomes Amiable, and would have New Dress.

Dear me! Mr. Caudle, if you hav'nt forgot your night cap-do put it on my dear, or you will catch cold. Ar'nt you cold my dear! Susan, bring me the blanket that is under little Billy's head. Sally has finished you shirts, my dear, and very nice they are. The sweet child has been very industrious indeed, trying to get them Shant go!-O! you must go, indeed you must; Sally will be so disappointed if her dear papa don't wear one of the new shirts to the Skylark dinner. She has been talking about it for—to be sure, I was opposed to your joining the Skylarks, my dear, but then you have joined you know, and you must appear respectable. Cross about it was I? Well may be I was a little, but then my dear I had been so much troubled about the house, that I could not help it. Do tuck yourself up, my dear; I am sure you must be cold. You men don't know what we poor women have to endure, Mr. Caudie. I'm sure if the men had as much trouble as the women do, you would not be such good tempered people, either. But you don't know worry the life out of any body.

I have been thinking my dear, that you had better get a new coat for the dinner, your old blue looks too shabby. O no-you are misboys, and it aggrawated me; it aggrawated me taken, it don't look well enough. Mr. Gray from his residence, near the President's, to the smartly-so it did! Ef I'd a' had liquor then, has ordered a new suit, for Mrs. Gray told me Biggs. But Jim, son, get out from the fire! - I'd a took some, I was so cussed mad. Well, in so, and you had better step over to Mr. Brown's you'll set your over-hauls afire !—and get me this time that longlegged cuss, Jess Cole, wakes and order a new coat in the morning—a black Certainly, any one listening to him speaking, the sperrets. I'll buss the jug again, and tell up, as I tell'd you, and hollers out in the way one—I admire a black coat. And Mrs. Grey is fluently and clearly, an hour at a time on the I norated. Boys, what do you all say to anoth- to have an elegant new silk for the ball-a floor of Congress, or conversing a whole eve-Bill Teal had deposited the jug behind a log, er drink? It makes me so cussed mad every figured one, very beautiful. Mr. Grey lets her have new dresses, just whenever she asks it.

I know it-to be sure-Mr. Grey is richer 'Soon as Jess said that about cat bein' bigger'n | than you, but one must appear decent, any how. My old dress is so shabby that I really should be ashamed to be seen in it. Don't you think-Chunks and sparks flew every where as he in', and every now and then, some on 'em looks well enough, does it! Mrs. Grey says it is shocking, and I ought to have a new one for the ball and I you can't afford it now? It to stunt the cat, you see; but the branches of won't cost much I'm sure-and it isn't so often the tree favored me mightily in keepin' em off- that I ask for new dresses, Mr. Caudle; you "Some on ye save the - jug!" screamed they'd strike pretty close by me 'casionally, know that. But you men think - thank Daddy Biggs, who was standing horror-stricken cajunk! strikin' eend foremost, you see. So you my dear, I'm very glad you say yes, because I - only say so to avoid a row, do you? Who's making a row, Mr. Caudle! I'm sure In a minute both Jim and the jug were rescued; I tell you, it took raal nice judgment to keep I only asked for --- well, let me speak, won't in this manner, against the publicity which has the former with burnt face and hands, and singed the infernal book outen my meat; it grained the you! I declare if I ever saw such a man. I been given to some conversation between he can't even — well go to sleep then. I'm and her husband, relative to matters, altogether "Well, well," chuckled Daddy Biggs, we climbs into the tree and gits on the limb right tired, too, very tired; and I must get up early come outen that fust-rate—the jug ain't hurt, over me, and ses he, Boys, I b'lieve hits a mud to-morrow and get things to rights before Mrs. of a domestic nature. She has, against the sug nor no liquor spilt. But Jim, I'm raal astonish- turtle; for I see somethin' like the form o' one Grey comes to go out with me. She's promised gestions of many good friends, forborne to notice ed at you!-pitchin' into the fire that way, and right under me.' Thinks I you'll find one of to help me choose the ___everlasting gabble the injustice of her husband, who is, it is belief ed at you!—pitchin' into the fire that way, and right under me.' I links I you'll find one of to help into the fire is no vou a-knowin' that was every drop o' sperrets the snappin' sort. I judge. Then another one do you say! I'm sure Mr. Caudle, there is no ed, instigated by the vanity of being considered to the last that I do and I do think

wi' them Chatahospa fellows, last summer; so I thought I was busted open from one eend to matters, and saves you so much. I hav'nt spent

John Quincy Adams.

We find in the last number of the American sketch of this venerable statesman and patriot whose public services, through a period of more than half a century, fill a conspicuous page in the history of the United States. The concludwill be found particularly interesting:

'The hogs I took warn't marked,' ses Jess, a Mr. Adams, for the first time in a period of slor does it! That's always the way! thirty-six years, passed into the quiet of a private c life. It is impossible, however, for such men v They warn't yourn', ses I.

Th wus and wus, 'ef you'll let me off this time.' | the suffrages, nearly unanimous, of his -native | y 'Can't do it, Jess! want you down in Tophet, Congressional district, remanded him back to put to strike for Vince Kirkland? I've got him than the service of the Commonwealth, electing as a-black-smithin' of it. He does all my odd jobs, like pinetin' of my tail and sich like!—

Can't let you off—I've come a purpose for you!'

'I seed the poor devil shudder when I called Vince's name, but he didn't say no more, so I jobs the gig through the hind part of his overhalls and starts down to the kunnoo landin' est boyhood, having been passed before the world, with him in a peart trot. The way he scratch—among stirring movements and events it has been to serve the republic.

Can't let you off—I've come a purpose for you!' The venerable ex-president accepted the appointment, and has since filled the office for fourteen successive years—not more, perhaps, from the fact, that his whole life, from the merhalls and starts down to the kunnoo landin' among stirring movements and events it has been found to the land of the second to the second monstrousest, most oudaciousest Appeloosas cat, a-black-smithin' of it. He does all my odd him to a seat in the House of Representatives. the the week before, that ever come outen the Tallapoosy, and they'd hearn of it, and the fellow with the big hook was a fishin' for hit's mate.

a-black-smithin' of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin' of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin' of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin' of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin' of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin' of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin' of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin of it. He does all my odd min to a seat in the House of Laplack mithin of the House mithin of the House min to a seat in the House of the House mithin of the House mithin of the 'trude on we roover people-and when I'm ag- hauls and starts down to the kunnoo landin' est boyhood, having been passed before the world, in grawated I allers drinks, so here goes agin. with him, in a peart trot. The way he scratched up the dirt as he travalled backwards on his again put the jug's mouth in his own—and again all-fours, was a perfect sight!—But jist as I ence. It might very well be doubted if he to trade, or leave the premiers them.

fields of knowledge which his intellect has travespecially in ancient literature, in history, and Boys, he continued, I got them fellers fish the many forms of philosphy—are immense.

As we have not attempted to write the biography of this remarkable man, so we would not attempt to portray his character. These belong there goes Caudle, and then asking me if I to the future historian. Posterity will take sufficient care that these be not neglected. Whether every particular act of his, in a public life of half a century, any more than the whole career as a right to do what he pleases and it I didn't of any other man who has moved many years before the people, is completely defensible, may then be determined. That, however, notwithstanding the various jealousies, the personal and party asperities-ripening too often into bitter animosities, which have arisen from time to time done for you to wear to the skylark dinner. in the turmoil of political contests, Mr. Adams has a larger share, than any man among us, to the affectionate respect of his countrymen, has the knot with them; and my poor little Caudle been evinced, we think, by the universal public voice. Men who warmly differ with him, on great national questions, cannot fail to venerate him for his extensive knowledge, his eminent abilities, his long public services, his earnest integrity, and the fervent purity of his moral character. No better proof of this could be adduced, than the welcome which greeted him everywhere, from city to city, in his journey to

the West, some months since, to take part in a

scientific celebration. Mr. Adams is still in equable health and vigorous, walks with a short, but firm and elastic or my shirt! That's always the way with you, step, and remains in perfect possession of all his intellectual faculties. No person who should would be, if I had to go to a seamstress to have anything about it. I'm sure it would spoil the intellectual faculties. No person who should temper of a saint. It is all drudge, drudge, see him breasting at sunrise the waters of the work, work, the whole day long, and it would Potomac, as is his custom every day from the children: Such an example to set those work, work, the whole day long, and it would like a such as a such as example to set those work, work, the whole day long, and it would like a such as a such as example to set those work, work, the whole day long, and it would like a such as a such as example to set those work, work, the whole day long, and it would like a such as a su middle of spring to the middle of autumn, or traversing on foot, as he frequently does in the morning, before the sitting of the House commeces, the entire distance of a mile and a half Capitol, would suppose that nearly eighty years of a most laborious life have passed over him. ning without cessation, must be convinced that the powers of his mind are altoget'er unimpaired. He has a residence in Washington, and generally stays there till May, though the ses sion may have closed before. In the summe and autumn he remains in his ancestral man sion, at Quincy. May he continue yet many years in the land he has so long honored, and go down to future time under that affectionate and venerable title, accorded him by his country-'THE OLD MAN ELOQUENT.' "

From the Philadelphia U. S. Gazette.

A Card.

Mrs. Mary Caudle begs permission to protes

ing man ---- well I'm not going to scold. You ber, to tell a good deal more than should be need'nt be so pettish, I was only going to say made public. Unwilling to be made a subject you are lucky in having a wife that attends to of ridicule, Mrs. Caudle deems it due to herself, and her small family, now entirely dependent in the South part of the Island. Rivers, who bursted loose from the line. Both on us put although I say it, there is nt a woman in town on her, to appeal respectfully to the people had gone back from Jamaica to endeavor to against the decision they have made against her. or her husband's representations, and to sustain him It is stated that he lands whenever he her appeal by a statement of further facts.

Mr. Caudle's Curtain Lectures.

LECTURE I.

whistle, you need'nt be tormenting yourself, to estates, &c. ing portion of this sketch, which we give below, find out what it is about. I'd like to know, if a man can't whistle in in his own bed, where "Retiring from the Executive Chair in 1829, he can whistle! Keeps you from going to as in figures in particular, wiflet goes for nothing,

e to converse with you, on any little priweary, that you have nothing better to do, the streets, while you're poor husband man having a wife has no buttons on his shirt! had my tongue buttoned up, do you? so you'd We a chance to jaw, I, 'spose! Dear knows live been talking about this Lutton being off Treep, I don't know; but I 'spose my shirts care for - ring called Mrs. Caudie! Well, it is nt a name worth having, that's not my you might have said no, and I wish you and then maybe this latten would nt have en off my shirt! For people to be saying raited a button. I'll Caudle em, and you tooy, if it isn't done early to-morrow! Pulled tiff, did I! Well if I did, I recken a man re telling a lie! I never could bear false -and to thirk Mary Caudle should If I ever should be formulate chouch to erry again, I hope I shan't get a false witnes then, before the grass grows over their o suffer this, and all because of a button to in not a worrysome temper, I never but being ith some persons, might have made a worse an take to drink, but I'm a christian, and it's at duty as a Christian, Mrs Caudle, to mention very button that comes off my shirts, and carreduty to sew 'em on, of a Sunday mornng too, if I think proper! I'd like to know

their husbands shirts! Now it's my opinion, that button never was buttons sewed on; and me with a wife and tht children! Such an example to set those long as they live, if they don't learn to finish ings; and they'll never learn that from Mary Caudle, I know! Some persons might have made a fuss about this button, but I m a fellow ember of the great universe of hust ands, and I onsider it my duty to exhibit patience; its one o the cardinal virtues, Mrs. Caudle. Your cirdinal, (Mary Caudle, its my opinion you're a fool,) I know that was stolen, but what I'm Iking about is nt a cape, but a virtue, which idging from appearances, I should think you ever possessed, for you've neither temperance, rbearance, nor christian charity, judging linns this button off my shirt.

hat wives is good for, if it ain't to take care of

he children; and sew on the buttons that comes

Mrs. Caudle, I say, Mrs. Caudle, remember that button's to be done to-morrow. Astrep. re you? Well, I'll speak of it some other ime, I've been too careless letting such things pass without saying more on the surject, but Wenow why my buttons aint sowed on. I'm lad I'm not a man to get into a passion. I hould nt like to go to sleep in a pass cept very cool-but its only owing to my havng said so little on this subject. Its really agravating for a man's wife not to keep his shirts in order. And thus grumbling, Caudle fell

EATH OF THE PRESIDENT OF HATTI-MORE THOUBIE. --- The Boston Transcript states that e arrival at that port of the Daniel Francis, Gonaives, whence she sailed on the 20th intelligence has been received at the Mer-"Oh, but, Daddy 'Lias," interposed Dick him; and he hands Jess a gig. 'Now,' ses he, it is cruel in you to — all of us gabble, hey.

Well, Mr. Caudle, if you ain't the most provok— cieties of which he has lately become a mem—
Well, Mr. Caudle, if you ain't the most provok— Louis Pierrat was proclaimed President from Louis Pierrat was proclaimed President from the North Cape Haytien. He is said not to be friendly to the colored people, and it is denhtful whether he will be acknowledged as President recover his command, it is said has captured some sixteen boats that were sent out against wishes at the south part of the Island, and that he and his party proposes if they succeed to jut the country under the protection of the English, and to give foreigners the right of doing busi-There, Mrs. Caudle, if a fellow begins to ness in their own names, and to hold real

UF Punch says, that in this world generally,