S. P. Forsythe

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THE STAR AND NORTH CAROLINA GAZETTE.

RALEIGH, N. C. WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 1, 1838. VOL. XXIX NO. 23

THOMAS J. LEMAY,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

SUBSCRIPTION, three dollars per annum—one half in advance.

☞ Persons residing without the State will be required to pay the *whole* amount of the year's subscription in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For every square (not exceeding 16 lines this size type) first insertion, one dollar; each subsequent insertion, twenty-five cents.

☞ The advertisements of Clerks and Sheriffs will be charged 25 per cent. higher; and a deduction of 33⅓ per cent. will be made from the regular prices for advertisers by the year.

Letters to the Editor must be post-paid.

THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE,
AND
Miscellaneous Reporter.

Agriculture, Literature, Science, and the Mechanical Arts, the country's stay, and nation's wealth.

Notwithstanding the extensive variety of newspapers and periodicals, published throughout the country, and the diversity of subjects therein embraced, it is obvious to every rational and reflecting mind, that the conductors of those journals, and of rightly guided, those salutary vehicles of information, have been too generally actuated by party motives, and that political contests have been carried [illegible] to threaten the dissolution of our [illegible] while [illegible] Agriculture, Literature, Science, and the Mechanical Arts, those subjects immediately connected with our best interests, and which would eventually place us in an independent situation, have [illegible].

Actuated, therefore, by these views, the subscriber intends publishing at Jamestown, N. C. a periodical under, and comporting with the above title, in the execution of which, he designs in the first place, to use all laudable exertions in procuring and disseminating practical information, essential to the interests, and calculated to increase the dignity of the farmer.

Secondly. Education, and the literary institutions of the country, will find in his columns a warm and friendly support.

Thirdly. Science, and the Mechanical Arts, will also be subjects of discussion, and invariably receive a liberal share of attention.

Fourthly. Due attention will be paid to subjects calculated to promote the cause of virtue and religion.

Fifthly. A brief notice will also be taken of passing events, of an important and interesting nature, both foreign and domestic, excluding all political contests, and subjects calculated to create party animosity.

In short, no pains will be spared, to render the Advocate a valuable and interesting visitor to every family, and to every virtuous and intelligent class of the community.

In order therefore, the more effectually to promote our purpose, we respectfully solicit the friendly aid of every intelligent farmer, Mechanic, literary and scientific gentleman, who may have talent and inclination, to communicate to us such discoveries and practical facts, on subjects within our province, as may enrich our columns, and by a reciprocal interchange of thoughts, become a valuable source of information. Communications also on subjects either Religious or Moral will be thankfully received.

TERMS.

The Advocate will be published in monthly numbers, consisting of thirty-two octavo pages, (two sheets) neatly printed, on good paper, folded and stitched, and [illegible] mailed to subscribers; making in a year, a neat volume of 384 pages, and furnished with title page and Index, at $1,25 per year, in advance.

Any person forwarding $10, free from charge, will be entitled to ten copies.

In consequence of the difficulties and losses, invariably attending the collection of small sums at a distance, no order for the paper will be attended to, until the subscription price is forwarded, or the payment secured by some known responsible person.

All letters, communications, &c. to the publisher, must come free from postage, or they cannot be attended to.

As we intend commencing the publication some time in the month of August next, all persons holding subscriptions are requested to forward them as early as possible.

All editors favorable to our designs, and those who may feel disposed to exchange with us, will do us a favor by giving our prospectus an insertion.

JNO. SHERWOOD.

Jamestown, N. C. June, 1838. 28

To Dry Goods Merchants [illegible] throughout the United States.

CLARK & HUNT,

Formerly J. & D. Clark & Hunt, Importers and Jobbers, No. 39, William Street, New York, have constantly on hand a fresh and extensive assortment of

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC

DRY GOODS,

which they offer at very low prices. Particular attention paid to

Prints, Sheetings, Flannels, Tickings, & Domestic Goods generally; Hosiery, Blankets, Cloths, Cassimeres, Sattinets, &c.

Those who visit New York to make purchases are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves, opposite the Merchants' Exchange Reading Room.

New York, June 8, 1838. 26 5w

Books again! More Books!!

TURNER & HUGHES,

Publishers and Booksellers, have often reminded the good citizens of North Carolina of the very extensive stock of BOOKS kept on hand, and being added to by weekly arrivals; but they seem to have forgotten the fact. In order to refresh their memories, they deem it necessary occasionally to lay before them a catalogue of a very small portion of recent arrivals. Read the following—then call at No. 1. cheapside, and avail yourselves of the opportunity of purchasing a valuable library:

Life of Arthur Lee, L. L. D by Richard Henry Lee, 2 vols. The Life of Thomas Jefferson, with parts of his correspondence, by Geo. Tucker, 2 vols. Works of Joseph Addison in 3 vol. Travels in Europe, by Wilbur Fisk, D. D. 1 vo. The works of Charles Lamb, with his life and letters, by F. N. Talford, 2 vols. Webster's Speeches, 2 vols. Wirt's Life of Patrick Henry, 1 vo. Sterne's Works, 1 vo. Life of Sir Walter Scott, by J. G. Lockhart, 6 vols. Allen's Life of Scott, 1 vo. Scott's History of Scotland, 2 vols. Rollin's Ancient History. Plutarch's Lives 4 vols. Stewart's works in 7 vols. History of the Political System of Europe and its Colonies, from the discovery of America to the independence of the American Continent, from the German of A. H. Heeron, 2 vols.—Martin's History of North Carolina. History of the Horse, 1 vo. McIntosh's Revolution in England in 1688, 1 vo. Wraxall's Memoirs, 1 vo. Gibbon's History of Rome, 4 vo. Embassy to the Eastern Courts of Cochin China, Siam and Muscat, in the U. S. Sloop of War Peacock, by Edmund Roberts, 1 vo. Memoir of Commodore Barney, 1 vo. Upham's Mental Philosophy, 2 vo. Bacon's works, 10 vo. Barnett's History of his own time, 6 vo. Lady Blessington's works complete in one vo. Tucker's Light of Nature 4 vo. Complete works of Voltaire 70 vols. Pope's works, 10 vols. Swift's works, 19 vols. British Essayist, 5 vols.

All of which will be sold on the most accommodating terms. TURNER & HUGHES.

July 4, 1838. 28

JOB PRINTING

Neatly and expeditiously executed at this Office.

DANCING SCHOOL.
Mons. Ponce M. Nitchtern

Respectfully informs the citizens of Raleigh and its vicinity, that he will return in October next, to open School again, and resume the exercises.

June 30 28 tf

State of North Carolina,
Franklin County.

Court of Equity—Spring Term, 1838.

ORIGINAL BILL.

The Bill of Complaint of John Dunn, of the county of Weakley and State of Tennessee, Nathaniel Dunn and Mary [illegible] of Franklin and State of North Carolina.

AGAINST

John Bowen and his wife Nancy, of the State of Tennessee, [illegible] Dunn, of the county of [illegible] and State of Alabama, Thomas Dunn [illegible] State of Tennessee, Elias F. Belasch of Holmes county and State of Mississippi, Ann Merrill & William Merrill, infants, of the county of Todd and State of Kentucky, Henry W. Thorpe, administrator of Wm. Dunn, dec'd, of the county of Tennessee, and Ann Dunn, of the county of Franklin [illegible].

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that John Bowen and his wife Nancy, [illegible] Dunn, Thomas Dunn, Elias F. Belasch, Ann Merrill, William Merrill, and Henry W. Thorpe, administrator of Wm. Dunn deceased, seven of the defendants in this [illegible] beyond the limits of this State [illegible] ordered by the Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the Star, published in the city of Raleigh, that the said defendants appear at our next Superior Court of Equity to be held for the county of Franklin at the court house in Louisburg, on the second Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, and plead, answer or demur, or the same will be taken pro confesso [illegible].

Witness, Sam'l Johnson, Clerk and Master of our said Court at Office, the [illegible] Monday after the 4th Monday in March, A. D. 1838.

SAM'L JOHNSON, C. M. E.

27th June, 1838 28 6w

Price adv. $5 50

ADVERTISEMENT.

The importance of carrying on the Watchman as it ought to be conducted while absent on collecting expeditions, and the impossibility of longer doing without the large amount due me for six years of labor, have determined me to sell the establishment at the end of the present year. The subscription list is about 1600, and on the increase, and the job work [illegible] bringing a [illegible] five hundred dollars a year. A gentleman of talents and a sound whig shall have the paper on the most liberal terms. I would not willingly let it go into any other service. An early application is requested.

H. C. JONES, Ed. & Proprietor.

July, 1838. 28

NOTICE.

Will be let out, on the 27th of July next, at the Bridge across Deep River, called and known by the name of Evan's Bridge, Chatham county, the repairs of said bridge, mostly to be built new. The committee will require bond, with approved security, from the undertaker, for the faithful achievement of the proposed repairs. This will be a job of very considerable magnitude, and is worthy the attention of gentlemen from a distance.

JOHN FOSHEE,
THOMAS PARISH,
DAVID WATSON,
PETER EVANS.

June 14, 1838. 27 5w

WOMAN'S LOVE.

How blest is he for whom the sigh
Of gentle woman oft is breathed!—
[illegible] whom is fix'd her wistful eye—
Around whose heart her hopes are wreathed!
Oh, priceless is her tender love!
'Tis th' only drop to mankind given,
From the bright bowl that's fill'd above,
From which they drink the bliss in Heaven!
But not for all does woman's heart
Yield up the feeling there implanted—
Alas! 'tis oft the bitter part
Of him to whom it ne'er is granted,
To prize it most. Thus are the fairest
And richest gems always the rarest!

THE OCEAN DEAD.

How calmly they sleep on the ocean floor,
By the sparkling gem and the gilded ore,
The shining sand, the glittering stone,
With the wealth to the ocean deep gone down.

Youth and beauty—and age and care
Have laid them down in chambers there—
And the opening bud and spreading flower
Bloom side by side in the coral bower.

And what, to them, is the angry roar
As the surges lash the pebbly shore—
Or the sea bird's shriek o'er the troubled deep,
Where they sleep on in their dreamless sleep!

Sleep on, sleep on, in your lowly graves,
Beneath the swell of the curling waves,
And the tempest and wind shall the requiem be,
Of the sleepers who rest in the deep, deep sea.

FROM THE MICROCOSM.

The continual progress which we observe in the productions of nature, from the most imperfect organization to the highest state of perfection, presents not only a wide field for the speculations of the theorist, but offers many practical lessons for the sober calculations of the economist. It not only points out the unity of design which pervades the works of an infinite and indivisible mind, but serves as an unerring index to a brighter page in the volume of man's history in a more elevated sphere. It presents a subject, in the contemplation of which, the most lively fancy may riot in all the gratification of its creative energy; while the sober moralist may learn to strengthen and fortify his virtuous principles against the despondency which is so often engendered by disappointment in the result of his well-intended efforts. He learns that where the parent of all seems to be most parsimonious in his incipient bounty, he only designs to awaken our hopes and arouse our energies, that he may astonish us with the profuseness of his future liberality. That he hides within the compass of a shell the nucleus of the giant tree, which waves its lofty head above the clouds, and spreads its pendant branches over the tops of the surrounding forest. The pure and limpid stream, which gushes from the mountain rock, and ripples down its cragged steeps, soon swells to a foaming cataract; deepening and widening as it moves along the broad valley, it soon swells to a mighty river, and bears on its heaving bosom the commerce of a thousand cities, the products of every clime, and the citizens of every country; and onward rolling until checked by a refluent tide, it mingles its waters with the waves of the mighty ocean.

See that little, dribbling creature which has just entered the vestibule of life; the most helpless, ignorant and stupid of all animals. How loathsome the spectacle! How unpropitious the circumstances that surround it, did not the radiance of hope throw a halo around its head, and reflect on the broad canvass of the future the lively images which fancy has conceived of the hero or the philosopher of another age! Would heaven frown or humanity shed a tear, if a being so utterly helpless were strangled in its birth, before it had uttered an expression of grief, did not the certainty of the past reveal the [illegible] of the future, and teach us what it might one day become?

* * * * * * *

A few revolving years have passed away. The light of science has visited the dark caverns of thought, and order now prevails where chaos [illegible]. The slumbering fires of genius have been kindled. His latent energies have been aroused. He throws off the spell that bound his spirit in the frivolities of the infant's dream, and soon, arrayed in the ensigns of royalty, walks forth on the green earth in the dignity of conscious superiority, as the lord of the lower world." He speaks, and the sea, the earth and the waters listen to his voice; while ten thousand swift-winged messengers stand ready to convey his sovereign whisper to the extremities of the earth. He meets a [illegible], worn out servant, whose [illegible] poverty has driven him from the houses of the rich and the poor, and by his magic power he converts him into a faithful [illegible] to narrate the history of the past and the safe-keeping of his valuable [illegible] makes him the interpreter of contracts and covenants, and the preserver of constitutions and laws; impresses on his pure and unsullied bosom his hopes and fears, his sorrows, his joys and his unuttered sighs, and commands him with lightning wing to carry them to some far distant loved one.

He stretches out his sceptre over the dense forest and the tall trees fall before him. He walks through the wilderness, and wherever he plants his footsteps, towns and cities, like coral beads, are strung upon the margin of the river. He stands at the base of the cloud-capt mountain, and through her bosom she opens to him a passage level with the plain. He goes to the inland sea, and marks out a line through which the pent-up waters find a channel, over hills and plains, to convey the products of each soil and climate to the great mart of all nations. He hastens to the sea-washed strand, throws himself and all his treasure upon the mountain billows of the ocean, and calls to the winds of heaven to waft him in safety to some distant shore. He smiles at the obstinacy of unmeasured space, and with the more than giant power of steam, takes up the distant islands of the sea as a very little thing, and sets them down within a few days journey of his own native land. He calls to the loud rattling, crashing thunderbolt, and the forked, flashing, skipping lightning, like the gentle lamb, lies harmless at his feet. He tames the lion of the forest and plays with his shaggy mane, while his loud roar is subdued to the gentle murmur of supplication. He meets the poor blind beggar, whose sightless and upturned eye-balls stretch in vain to behold the unclouded glories of the rising sun, and if he cannot with divine authority say "be thou opened!" he pours the light of truth into his dark, bewildered mind, through the medium of a grosser sense, and helps him to feel his way into the deep mysteries of heavenly science; so that without metaphor, it may be said, the blind receive their sight, the deaf are made to hear, the dumb to speak, and the dead are raised up; for he meets the harbingers of death in the chamber of sickness, and with his healing art cools the burning fever, softens and removes the racking pain. The cold and stiffening arms of death, which have already embraced its victim, dissolves at his warm touch, and the flowing blood, gushing from its sealed fountains, diffuses new life through every extremity.

At last, when wearied and worn out by the oft-renewed contest with his last enemy, he seems ready to yield him the victory.—When the raven wings of despair hover over him, he flies to the altar of Philosophy, and worships the Goddess of Reason. He listens with a mournful heart to the cold responses of her brightest oracle: "*Look back on the past, and learn that a king is but a man, and a man is but a worm. Bear with fortitude the evils you cannot remedy, and so you will die like a Philosopher.*"

He flies to the altar of Revealed Truth; and with transport the lessons of her oracles kneels, prays and worships. Heaven opens to his view, and discloses her treasures, crowns, thrones, kingdoms. He exults in the prospect, and with rapture cries out, a worm may be a man, and man may be a king; a king may die, and dying, live and reign with God forever! D.

*ON HEALTH—TO MOTHERS.
BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

Have we not all of us seen, with pity and regret, some sickly mother, burdened with the cares of her household? Feeling that there were employments which none could discharge as well as herself—modifications of duty, in which the interest of her husband, the welfare of her children, the comfort of her family, were involved—duties which she could not depute to another, without loss—she continued to exert herself, above and beyond her strength.

Still her step is languid, and her eye joyless. The 'spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.' Her little ones observe her dejected manner, and become sad; or, they take advantage of her want of energy, and grow lawless. She, herself, cannot long persist in a course of labor that involves expense of health, without some mental sympathy. A temper the most amiable, will sometimes become irritable and complaining, when the shrinking nerves require rest, and the demands of toil, and the claims upon painful thought, are perpetual. Efforts, which to one in health, are like dew-drops shaken from the eagle's wing, seem to the invalid like the ascent of the Alps, or like heaping Pelion upon Ossa.

Admitting that a sickly woman has sufficient self-control to repel the intrusion of fretfulness, and preserve a subdued equanimity, this, though certainly deserving of praise, is falling short of what she should wish to attain. The meek look of resignation, though it may cost her much to maintain, is not all that a husband wishes, who, coming from the vexed atmosphere of business or ambition, would fain find in his home the smile of cheerfulness, the playful charm of a mind at ease.

Men prize more than our sex are always aware, the health-beaming countenance, the elastic step, and all those demonstrations of domestic order, which unbroken activity delights. They love to see a woman equal to her own duties, and performing them with pleasure. They do not like to have the principal theme of domestic converse, that a detail of physical ills, or to be expected to question, like a physician, into the variety of symptoms which have supervened since their departure. Or if this may be occasionally done, with a good grace, where ill health is supposed to be temporary, yet the saddening effects of an enfeebled constitution, cannot always be resisted by him who expected to find in a wife a yokefellow, able to endure the rough roads and sharp ascents of life. A nature possessing great capacities of sympathy and tenderness, may doubtless be softened by the exercise of these capacities. Still, the good gained, is only upon the patient, perhaps [illegible] endurance of a disappointment. But where those capacities do not exist, and where religious principle is absent, the perpetual influence of a sickly and mournful wife, is as a blight on those prospects which allure to matrimony. Folly, moroseness, and lapses into vice, may often be traced to those causes which robe home in gloom.

[illegible] a father the influence of continual ill health in the partner of his joys, is so dispiriting, how much more oppressive is it to those little ones who are by nature allied to gladness.—Childhood, whose richest heritage is innocent joy, must hush its sportive laugh, and repress its merry footstep, as if its plays were sins. Or if the diseased nerves of the mother do not habitually impose such sacrifices, it learns, from nature's promptings, to fashion its manners, or its voice, or its countenance, after the melancholy model of the sufferer whom it loves, and so forfeits its beautiful heritage of young delight.

Those sicknesses to which the most robust are subject, by giving exercise to self-denial and offices of sympathy, from all the members of a household, are doubtless often blessed as a means of improvement, and the messengers which draw more closely the bonds of true affection. But it must be sufficiently obvious, that I allude to that want of constitutional vigor, or to that confirmed feebleness of habit, which either create inability for those duties which in most parts of our country devolve upon a wife, a mother, and the mistress of a family, or else cause them to be discharged in languor and wretchedness. And I speak of them, that the attention of those who conduct the earliest physical education of females, may be quickened to search how an evil of such magnitude may be obviated.

Mothers, is there any thing we can do to acquire for our daughters, a good constitution? Is there truth in the sentiment, that our sex are becoming more and more effeminate? Are we as well versed in the details of house-keeping, as able to bear them without inconvenience, as our mothers? Have our daughters as much stamina of constitution, as much aptitude for domestic duty, as we ourselves possess? These questions are not interesting to us simply as individuals. They affect the welfare of the community. For the ability or inability of woman to discharge what the Almighty has committed to her, touches the equilibrium of society, and the hidden springs of existence. Tenderly interested as we are for the health of our offspring, let us devote peculiar attention to that of our daughters.—Their delicate frames require more care in order to become vigorous, and are in more danger from the prevalence of fashion.

I plead for the little girl, that she may have air and exercise, as well as her brother, and that she may not be too much blamed, if in her earnest play she happen to tear or soil her apparel. I plead that she be not punished as a romp, if she keenly enjoy those active sports which city gentility proscribes. I plead that the ambition to make her accomplished, do not chain her to the piano, till the spinal column, which should consolidate the frame, starts aside like a broken reed; nor bow her over her book, till the vital energy which ought to pervade the whole frame, mounts into the brain, and kindles the death-fever.

Surely we ought to acquaint ourselves with the outline of the mechanism of this our clay-temple, that we interfere not, through ignorance, with those laws on which its organization depends. Rendered precious, by being the shrine of an undying spirit, our ministrations for its well being assume an almost fearful importance. Appointed, as the mother is, to guard the harmony of its architecture, to study the laws on which its symmetry depends, she is forced to perceive how much the mind is affected by the circumstances of its lodgment, and is incited to cherish the mortal for the sake of the immortal.

Does she attach value to the charms of intellect? Let her see that the casket which contains them, be not lightly endangered or carelessly broken. Does she pray for the welfare of the soul? Let her seek the good of its companion, who walks with it to the gates of death, and rises again to its embrace on the morning of the resurrection.

"Those who dictate the young should [illegible] awake to the evils of compression in the region of the heart & lungs. A slight ligature there, in the earliest stages of life, is fraught with danger. To disturb or impede the [illegible] who turn the wheels of life, both night and day, is absurd and ungrateful. Samson was bound in fetters, and ground in the prison-house for a while, but at length he crushed the pillars of the temple, and the lords of the Philistines perished with him. Nature, though she may be slow in resenting an injury, does not forget it. Against those who violate her laws, she often rises as a giant in his might, and when they least expect it, inflicts a fearful punishment. Fashion seems long enough to have oppressed and insulted health in its strong holds. She cannot even prove that she has rendered the form more graceful, as some equivalent for her ravages. In ancient Greece, to which our painters and sculptors still look for the purest models, was not the form left untortured? the volume of the lungs allowed free play? the heart permitted without manacles, to do the great work that the Creator assigned it?

The injuries inflicted by compression of the vital parts, are too numerous to be readily recounted. Impaired digestion, obstructed circulation, pulmonary disease and nervous wretchedness, are in their train. A physician, distinguished by practical knowledge of the Protean forms of insanity, asserts that he gains many patients from this cause. Another medical gentleman of eminence, led by philanthropy to investigate the subject of tight-lacing, has assured the public, that multitudes annually die by the severe discipline of busk and corset. This theory is sustained by collateral proof, and illustrated by dissections.

It is not sufficient that we, mothers, protect our younger daughters, while immediately under our authority, from such hurtful practices. We should follow them until a principle is formed by which they can protect themselves from the tyranny of fashion. It is true, that no young lady acknowledges herself to be laced too tight. Habits that shun the light, and shelter themselves under subterfuge, are ever the most difficult to eradicate. A part of the energy which is essential to their reformation, must be expended in hunting them from their hiding-places. Though the sufferer from tight-lacing, may not own herself to be uncomfortable, the laborious respiration, the constrained movement, perhaps the curved spine, bring different testimony."

But in these days of diffused knowledge, of heightened education, is it possible that any female can put in jeopardy the enjoyment of health, even the duration of existence, for a circumstance of dress? Will she throw an illusion over those who try to save her? and like the Spartan culprit, conceal the destroyer that feeds upon her vitals? *We know that it is so.* Who, that has tested the omnipotence of fashion, will doubt it? This is by no means the only sacrifice of health that she imposes. But it is a prominent one. Let us, who are mothers, look to it. Fully aware, as we must be, of the danger of stricture on the lungs and heart, during their season of development, why should we not bring up our daughters without any article of dress which could disorder the seat of vitality? Our sons hold themselves erect, without busk, or corset, or frame work of whale-bone. Why should not our daughters also? Did not God make them equally upright? Yes. But they have 'sought out many inventions.'

Let us educate a race who shall have room to breathe. Let us promise, even in their cradle, that their hearts shall not be pinioned as in a vice, nor their spines bent like a bow, nor their ribs forced into the liver. Doubtless, the husbands and fathers of the next generation will give us thanks.

Let us leave no place in the minds of those whom we educate, for the lunatic sentiment, that the mind's healthful action, and the integrity of the organs on which it operates, are secondary to the vanities of external decoration. If they have received from their Creator a sound mind in a sound body, teach them that they are accountable to him for both. If they deliberately permit injury to either, how shall they answer for it before the High Judge?

But how shall the mother answer it, in whose hand the soul of her child was laid, as a waxen tablet, if she suffer fashion to cover it with fantastic images, and folly to puff out her feverish breath, melting the lines that wisdom pencilled there, till what heaven would have polished for itself, loses the fair impression, and becomes like common earth?

* Hartford, Conn.

MR. PRENTISS.

The Whigs of Maryland had a brilliant and imposing political festival at Havre de Grace a day or two since.—Among those present was the Hon. S. S. Prentiss, of Mississippi, who, in reply to a complimentary toast, spoke for about two hours, in a strain of great power and eloquence. The Baltimore Chronicle says of this effort:

"The opening was peculiarly impressive. He was, he said, more than two thousand miles from his home; and yet, when he looked round upon the vast assemblage before him, he recognised no individual who did not live under the same laws, the same Constitution, the same Government that protected those whom he had left at his own home. Of no other country upon the broad surface of the globe could the same thing be said. And he felt, too, that, although more than two thousand miles from his home, he was not amongst strangers. He had often desired, in passing through the country, that he might tarry by the wayside, and enter the farm houses, and share the hospitalities of the people; but this had been heretofore denied him, and he rejoiced that he now had an opportunity of gratifying this wish, to some extent, amongst a people who had greeted him with fraternal affection, and whose feelings and habits and principles were as congenial to his own as those of the far distant friends amongst whom his lot was cast.

"Mr. Prentiss spoke for two hours. Our readers know that we are not given to exaggeration, and that we despise the common slang of attributing superhuman faculties to any man, and the gross eulogies with which our public men are flattered and spoiled. But it is no exaggeration to say, that it is absolutely impossible for any public speaker to produce a more profound effect than did Mr. Prentiss upon this occasion. There is scarcely a passion of the human heart that he did not summon from its repose, and lash into storm and tempest. When he spoke of the misdeeds of the Administration, if you had leisure or recollection to look round, you would see men's lips compressed, and their hands clenched, as if some object of their vengeance were within their reach. When he told the story of his own wrongs—how he was followed by foes who had neither honesty, nor honor, nor chivalry in their warfare, you had but to turn your eye upon your neighbor to behold eyes glowing with indignation, and an aspect full of the deepest sympathy and the intensest interest. And then, the easy and natural process by which he would, by one single sally of wit, or ridicule, or sarcasm, change the grave and indignant expression of the countenances around him into the relaxation that belongs to loud, boisterous, and reiterated shouts of laughter. We no longer wonder that the State of Mississippi was revolutionized. Palled as she was in the dunnest smoke of Locofocoism, she must have been insensible, indeed, had she resisted appeals urged with the eloquence which could convert the staid and sober yeomanry of Harford into a crowd whose excitement, for the moment, amounted to patriotic phrenzy.

"Mr. Prentiss has been gifted by Nature with fancy which knows no restraint or limit but the rule of good taste and judgment. He does not seek for illustrations. They come to him unbidden. Whenever, in the course of his argument, it is possible that the idea which he designs to convey would be strengthened by an illustration drawn from Nature or from Art, it awaits his volition, without an effort.—His figures, with all their exuberance and richness, are never either out of place or in bad taste. They bubble up, by natural evervescence, from the exhaustless fountain of his imagination, and, like the fixed air of the inspiring beverage, serve not only to render the element through which they pass more brilliant and sparkling, but to add to the relish with which it is imbibed, and to increase the duration of the sense of enjoyment in partaking of it.

"After speaking for two hours, during which the crowd several times insisted that he should proceed, when he evinced a disposition to conclude, he offered a sentiment and took his seat, the audience manifesting the same enthusiastic feeling with which they had greeted his distinguished compatriots. We regret that we have mislaid Mr. Prentiss's toast.

IMPROVEMENT OF OUR SEA COAST.

We have before us a Report transmitted to Congress in May last, by JAMES KEARNEY, "the Engineer charged with making a survey, with a view to determine the practicability of opening an inland communication for steam navigation, from the Chesapeake Bay to Charleston." The object of the work is to provide a passage for the accommodation of the coasting trade of the Union in peace, and its protection during war. The Engineer reports, that the practicability and im-