

A. P. Forsythe's Cameron Collection

THOMAS J. LEMAY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS: Subscribers, three dollars per annum—on half in advance. Persons residing without the State will be required to pay the whole amount of the year's subscription in advance.

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 generally an easy matter to find something to read, but the conductors of those papers, and it is rightly said, those salutary vehicles of information, have been too generally actuated by party motives; and that political contests have been carried to such an alarming extent, as to threaten the dissolution of our noble institutions, while subjects relating to Agriculture, Literature, Science, and the Mechanical Arts; these subjects immediately connected with our best interests, and which would eventually place us in an independent situation, have necessarily remained unnoticed.

Accused, therefore by these views, the subscriber intends publishing in Jamestown, N. C., a periodical under, and denominated with the above title, in the execution of which, he designs in the first place, to use all laudable exertions in procuring and disseminating useful 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 in every family, and to every virtuous and intelligent class of the community.

In order therefore, the more effectually to prosecute our purpose, we respectfully solicit the friendly aid of every intelligent farmer, Merchant, Lawyer, and scientific gentleman, who may have talent and inclination, to communicate to us such discoveries and practical hints, 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 of a Religious or Moral, will be thankfully received.

TERMS: The Advocate will be published in monthly numbers, consisting of three or four pages, (two sheets) neatly printed, on good paper, folded and stitched, and promptly mailed to subscribers making in a year, a neat volume of 364 pages, and furnished with title page and index, at \$4.25 per year, in advance.

Any person by 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. J. N. SHERWOOD, Jamestown, N. C. June, 1838.

Southern Literary Messenger. New terms for the present Volume only. In consequence of repeated applications for the MESSENGER for a less period than an entire year, the Publisher has concluded to alter the conditions, for the present year only, so far as to receive no subscribers for the remainder of this volume—to commence with either the May or July number: the former numbers will cost \$3.54; the six numbers, (for half year,) \$2.50.

The heavy expense, which the publication of the Messenger in its present style renders unavoidable, and the wish of the Proprietor still further to improve it, makes it absolutely necessary that he should hereafter receive all subscriptions invariably in advance.

As the Messenger has been made to delinquents, and still many withhold their just dues. Why this is so, cannot be conceived, since it is acknowledged, on all hands, that the Messenger is richly worth the amount charged for it; no better evidence of which need be mentioned than the fact that the subscription price is known to have been frequently paid for old volumes.

As heavy drafts have recently been made on the Proprietor, for expenses incurred in establishing and conducting the Messenger, it is hoped, those subscribers who are still in arrears, will immediately hand in the remittance they respectively owe; which, though small when considered separately, yet, taken in the aggregate present an amount of considerable importance.

In fact, if one half the amount due him could be obtained, the Proprietor would be enabled to discharge every claim against his publication at once; that done, he would bring out the next volume of the Messenger in a new dress, and improve it in many other respects.

The risk of transmitting subscriptions by mail, will be sustained by the Proprietor. But every subscriber who transmits payment, is requested (besides taking proper evidence of the fact, and date of mailing,) to retain a memorandum of the number and particular marks of the note sent.

LUMBER FOR SALE. The Subscriber has now on hand, at his Mills, (late Blake's) 17 miles East of Raleigh, 100,000 feet of shanty lumber, of every description, sawed out of Long Leaf Pine, the precise excellence of which is too well known to need any puff. Persons desiring to purchase will please make application to Mr. William Peck, Raleigh, or to Henry Horton, at the Mills.

The price at the Mills will be \$1 per hundred; but, if a large quantity be bought, even less than that will be taken. PETER PETER, Wake co., May 21, 1838.

A Dandy Jack.—One of our Jack tars in Ardent square, was amusing himself with remarks on passers-by lately, when a dandy came tripping along with his short legged unmentionables lashed rather tight at the bottom. 'I say friend,' said Jack, 'ain't you got on your breeches wrong end up?' 'No, fellow, why do you ask?' said the dandy with dignity. 'Why replied Jack, 'you've got the gallows on the wrong end of your trousers.'

GENERAL ORDERS.

Head Quarters, WARRANTON, N. C. July 18, 1838. Officers commanding the different Regiments comprising the 7th Division N. C. Militia: You are hereby notified and commanded to have your regiments formed on the usual ground of people, by the hour of 12 o'clock, for review, on the following days and places, namely: The 20th Regiment, in Salisbury, on Saturday the 22d September, The 25th and 36th Regiments in Raleigh, on Monday the 24th. The 22nd Regiment in Nashville, on Wednesday the 26th. The 21st Regiment at Bridgewater, in Edgecombe county, on Friday the 28th. The 29th Regiment in the town of Tabor, on Saturday the 29th of September next. The 13th Regiment in the town of Williamston, on Monday the 1st October. The 12th Regiment in Jackson, on Wednesday the 3d. The 14th and 15th Regiments in the town of Halifax, on Thursday the 4th. And the 23d Regiment in the town of Warrenton, on Saturday the 6th of October next.

The commanding officers and musicians of each regiment must be drilled on days preceding days of review, according to law and military discipline.

By order of General M. T. HAWKINS. SAM'L E. PHILLIPS, Adj. July 18, 1838.

TO — You bright star, whose gentle smile Shines sweetly through the gloom on high, Were but some sunny and sea-girt isle, Far in the light of cloudless sky, Where spring's young buds and summer's flowers

Are mingled with the changeless green Of sylvan walks and sylvan bowers; And dazling fountains whose silvery stream Gires back the rainbow tints that play, When moonbeams kiss the ocean spray:

Then would we seek its distant shore, And joy to greet each other there; Nor sigh that we return no more, Where all we trust is falsely fair; But heart with heart should mingle there, In bliss uncheck'd, unchanged, to share, And the pure love of early years,

Ever we have known the false one's guile, Or shud the lover's repentant tears, Should win us to that lonely isle. LELA.

FROM THE MICROSCOPIC.

MELANCHOLY. I come at the evening hour—when the stars of love shine softly from the azure heavens—when the sweet smiles of the morn faintly on the shadowy grove below—and in mine my spirit into the meditative bosom.

I come at the midnight season, when all is dark around, and all is silent there, save when the Whip-poor-will is heard, or Chanticleer's more cheering voice comes gaily from the neighboring bower. I gaze with rapture on the setting sun; I watch his golden beams as they shed a halo on the wood-crowned hill; and listen with delight to the ocean's wares, as they foam and dash against the rocky shore. I wander where the forest rises in all its grand and impressive majesty—and dear is the night song of the winds as they whistle round some isolated dwelling. I love the thunder's tone—and the lightning's flash and the deepening gloom, and stray where the catarract is heard through the uncultivated wilds of nature. Mine are the autumnal skies—the withered leaf—and fading beauty of nature in decay.

I am the "soul of song." To me music owes its most subduing charm—and to poetry I give the pathos and the passion which soothe and soothe the heart—and love too knows my influence. I not only create its enthusiasm, but give a constancy to its rapturous emotions. Of genius too I am the chosen companion. Not only the lover and the poet are mine—but I dwell in the classic halls where wisdom and science hold their court, and throw my mystic spells around their votaries. To devotion also I give an energy and zeal. I am not a dark and gloomy power—but a nymph of mild though pensive mien;—born to captivate but the feeling heart. JUAN.

Contributor.—John, said a careful father, don't give cousin Simmon's horse too many oats—you know they hate hay. 'Yeth then,' said John, moving toward the barn. 'And hark ye, John—don't give them too much hay; you know they hate oats.'

Coblet once compared the interest excited by watching a certain politician's career, to that which is felt on witnessing a duck hunt—the principal curiosity being to guess, when the duck dives, where it will come up.

A waggish candidate coming in the course of his canvass to a tailor's shop, 'What we look for here,' said he, 'are neasures not men.'

Conundrum.—Why is a newspaper like a tooth brush? 'D've give it up! 'Cause every body should have one of his own, and not borrow his neighbors.' Q

Unanimity.—A Scotch parson in his prayer, said, 'Laird bless the grand council, the parliament, and grant they may hang together.' A country fellow standing by, replied, 'Yes, sir, with all my heart, and the sooner the better—and I'm sure it is the prayer of all good people.'

'But, friend,' said the parson, 'I don't mean as that fellow does, but pray they all may hang together in accord and concord.'

'No matter what cord,' replied the other, 'so 'tis but a strong one.'—Sunbeam.

A New Loan.—'I say, Jack,' shouted a Smithfield drover the other day, to his pal, 'these cur'd sheep won't move in this weather; lead as a bark of your dog, vill you?'

A gang of thieves having been taken while their captain was absent, they were conveyed to the whipping post. Their captain meeting a friend, inquired after his fellows. 'They are all well,' was the answer—'every man at his post.'

A romance is said to be nearly completed, entitled 'Cain Vindicated.' It appears from it that Abel was a Banker, and that Cain killed him because he would not resume payments!

The March of Intellect.—The annexed literary gem was sent to the editor of a "down east" paper for publication. The school-master must have been moved out of the neighborhood where it was written, or else they never had any: Mr. & Mrs. Yew being duly called out, both on ye, as sojers infantry of— or herby ordered to appear at the hour of—in keper— on tuda the 1th day next at ten o'clock p m arm'd & quip't a the law direx to military dix't & inspeccion. By order.

Infamous.—A few days ago, a sum of money was stolen near Kosciusko, Mississippi. A black girl, who pro-

fessed to know all about the circumstances, charged a respectable white person with being the thief. Upon her testimony the citizens seized him, tied him to a tree, and "lynched" him with extreme severity. During the operation a man named Parker stood looking on and exclaiming, "Give it to him. He has the money! He is the thief, and will soon confess it!" The lynchers found, however, after nearly killing their victim, that he would confess nothing, and he was at length released, torn, bleeding, and unable to stand. A few hours afterwards suspicion began to rest upon Parker himself, who, on being tied to the same tree, roared out, "I have the money." The whole sum was found in his possession, and that of the wench on whose false testimony the innocent man had been so horribly mutilated.

This occurrence should be a memorable lesson to all who are disposed to take the vengeance of the law into their own hands. The atrocious practice of "lynching" deserves to be stamped with the indignation of men and the wrath of God. Every actor in the bloody tragedy at Kosciusko should at once be driven forth, an exile from society and all its sympathies. Louisville Journal.

Expunging in Missouri.—The Advocate, an able Whig paper, lately started at Maysville, Ky., mentions having seen a twenty dollar note on the Bank of Missouri, with the engraved heads of Messrs. Benton and Van Buren first encircled with black lines and then cut off. The gentleman who owned the note is engaged very extensively in business in Missouri, and assured the editor of the Advocate that he had not in the whole course of his business received a single note which had not been similarly mutilated, so odious have Benton and Van Buren become to the people of that state.

New York, August 2. An amalgamation.—Quite a rumpus was occasioned in the upper part of the city last evening, by the promenading of a colored gentleman and a white lady, arm in arm, in Broadway. A parcel of boys, observing the phenomenon, set up the cry, "White woman and nigger!" "White woman and nigger!" "White woman and nigger!" of course following in pursuit. This attracted others, including many full grown boys, some to see "what was the matter," some to "correct abuses," and some for reasons best known to themselves. However, the procession soon became quite too long and noisy for the comfort of the promenaders, and accordingly the lady turned into a grocery store for protection, while the colored man walked on alone. Some of the supernumeraries followed, and brought him back. By this time there was a great crowd around the store, anxious to learn the whole story. A friend of ours who happened to be near, went in, and was told by the lady that she was an English woman, and not aware of the state of public feeling here on the subject of color; that the negro with her was in the employ of her brother, and that she had taken him with her only as a protector. While the crowd were enlightening themselves as well as they could in regard to facts, two peace officers made their appearance and took both the man and woman to the watch-house for safe-keeping, until the embryo mob should be dispersed. This was the end of the matter. Our informant was afterwards told by a captain of the watch, that the parties in question were man and wife. Jour. Com.

The following extract from the "Watchman," a Florida paper, has been sent to us for publication. The Editor, it will be seen, says that Gov. Branch has never become an actual Citizen of the Territory. Western Carolinian.

"We observe by a correspondence in the North Carolina papers, that the Hon. John Branch is a candidate for Governor of that State. "We regret this exceedingly—we had hoped that Gov. B. would be a member of our Convention to be held at St. Joseph, in December next. His long experience in public life, his consistency, integrity and independence which have marked his political career, made it an object, of great desire with a large and respectable portion of the people of this county, to obtain his services in the important work of framing a Constitution for the people of Florida. There will be no little disappointment on this subject. We had ourselves expected something different and we had a right to do so. It is however, but fair to add, that though Gov. B. has been a winter resident in our neighborhood for several years past, and has a large planting interest here, he has never participated in our political contests, nor exercised any political rights in Florida, and has never, therefore, been strictly a permanent resident of Florida, nor a citizen. Our laws permitting his service in the capacity mentioned, his friends determined, as already stated, to avail themselves of the defect, and required his services accordingly."

MR. CLAY AND THE ABOLITIONISTS.

We publish the following article from the Emancipator to show the views entertained of Mr. Clay by the Abolitionists. It seems they have insuperable objections to Mr. Clay, and for the very reasons which will recommend him to the South. Though he does not concur with us in sentiment as to the benefits of the institution of slavery, yet between him and Mr. Van Buren on this subject, he is infinitely preferable with every slaveholder. Mr. Clay has a somewhat hard lot of it. He is abused at the North because he is a slaveholder, and opposed to the mad and mischievous projects of the fanatics. He is abused at the South, and denounced by men who know better, as being an Abolitionist, and hostile to Southern interests. He will probably live to show by his acts that the latter charge is as false as the first is true.

From the Emancipator. THE HON. HENRY CLAY. We very cheerfully give a place to "H. G." a very intelligent and candid friend of Mr. Clay in this city, who communicates a statement of Mr. Clay's early opinions on the subject of slavery. As one of the great orators and statesmen of the nation, we deeply honor Mr. Clay. But when his friends bring him forward as a candidate for the office of President of the United States, it is our duty as citizens and especially as abolitionists, to examine his relation to the great question, whose importance now overshadows all others. We are seeking, and confidently expect to witness, the voluntary and entire abandonment of slavery throughout this beloved Republic. In this view it does not become us to overlook the following facts respecting Mr. Clay.

1. He is a slaveholder, and has never emancipated any of his slaves, or intimated any intention of doing so.

2. He is one of the founders, and the actual President of the American Colonization Society—which was got up and has ever been controlled by slaveholders, avowedly for the benefit of slavery, by the removal of the free negroes, although its managers have allowed, and do still allow, it to be pushed into favor at the North as a means of exterminating slavery.

3. He is the reputed and acknowledged author of the "Missouri Compromise," in 1820, by which the spirit of liberty was broken down, and the nation beguiled into complete subservience to slavery. In his speech on that subject, he treated with contempt the laboring classes of freemen, called them "white slaves," and contrasted their situation with that of "black slaves," and pronounced the condition of the latter to be far superior, and spoke with abhorrence of our wives and daughters being obliged to perform labors which he was pleased to call "servile." There is no evidence within our knowledge that he has altered his views respecting the social rank of those who labor with their hands.

4. He is the author of the project for the acquisition of Texas, having made the first motion on the subject in the House of Representatives, on the 3d of April, 1820. And there is no reason to suppose he has ever abandoned the project. The zeal of the southern papers in his interest forbids a doubt on the subject.

5. He is irrevocably and in principle opposed to the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia and Florida. His resolutions offered in the Senate as an amendment to Mr. Calhoun's, virtually charged the petitioners on this subject with a breach of the public faith. In this respect he goes quite beyond even Mr. Van Buren, who rests his pledge to veto a bill for the purpose solely on existing expediency.

6. He is on good grounds believed to be opposed to the call of a convention in Kentucky for the amendment of the State Constitution, and principally for fear they will take measures to facilitate the abolition of slavery in the State. All the leading papers of the state in his interest oppose it, and his son as well as his leading friends who were members of the late legislature were strenuously opposed to the bill.

7. He has openly given his voice for the exclusion of abolitionists from the privileges and sympathies of society. In his speech on Mr. Calhoun's resolution, he urged the importance of "keeping the abolitionists separate and distinct from all other classes, standing out in bold and prominent relief, unmix'd with the rest of the community. Without the general sympathy, and exposed to the overwhelming power of the united opinion of all who desire the peace, harmony, and union of our confederacy," or as the language is understood to mean, exposed to Lynch law.

Now we have no authority to pledge or control the votes of other abolitionists; but we give it frankly as an obvious inference from the above facts—and it is all the inference we wish to make—that for abolitionists to lend any support to such a candidate will

be to renounce their principles and nullify their measures, and that it will be more honorable for abolitionists to allow any other candidate to be elected without their votes, under any circumstances, for Henry Clay. And if the Whig party are in such a predicament that they cannot succeed without securing the votes of the slaveholders of the South and the abolitionists of the North, we can only say, that, as we had no hand in bringing them into the dilemma, we have no wish to interfere with their due exercise of their own best wisdom in regard to the manner in which they shall conduct their own affairs. Only let them pardon us for not being able to see any good reason why the North should be compelled to make all the sacrifice in the case; especially when,—be it noted—the abolitionists are actuated by principle, and have in their power all the real interests of the country, and even of the South, while the slaveholders have nothing to surrender in the compromise but their own ignorant and obstinate will.

From the Fayetteville Observer. INTERCEPTED CORRESPONDENCE. It is by no means incumbent upon us to mention how the following letter came in our possession; but being in our possession, we have an undoubted right to use it. We have an illustrious authority in the "Globe," whose Editor once intercepted and published a letter from the New York correspondent of the Intelligencer, to the Editor of that paper; and the authority is endorsed by the Standard, for Mr. Loring, not only re-published the letter, but indulged in some bitter invective upon the writer.

From T\*\*\*\*\* I\*\*\*\*\* to J\*\*\*\*\* P. B\*\*\*\*.

My Dear Sir: The battle has been fought. The smoke has dispersed. We are now unable to reckon our disaster.

I snatched the first opportunity since burying our dead, and attending to wounded, to inform you of the result. You will not be disappointed. The discomfiture of our advanced guards in Pitt and Craven, was ominous of total defeat.

My dear sir, our flag is trailing the dust. Our routed forces are hurrying into winter quarters, and even the cheeks of—, our once valiant leader, are of an ash-colored hue. (Strange, ahem!) and the whole man is changed.

"Ah quantum mutatus ab illo Heclore." But to drop the metaphor—we cut too bad a figure just now to venture on the figurative—we are diddled! A clear majority in both houses for these rascally Federal-Bank-Whig-Aristocrats. In vain did the Standard belabor forth anathema, in vain vomit forth gall and wormwood, in vain halloo Monopoly, bank-rags, aristocrats, federalists, no party, Biddle, the Bank, and the Devil!—all would not do; even the last named ally could not suffice us.

As to poor Branch— "But oh breathe not his name, let it sleep," &c.

What a ninny! He answered all our ends in Halifax. You managed that matter nicely with you. You would have been amused to have witnessed the rapidity of his movements Florida-ward. He would not tarry the result. Pitt created a nausea, and Craven caused a vomit. But to the point—we are in a dilemma; we much fear Brown and Strange will receive a gentle hint. We had tickled ourselves with the notion that these rascally Whigs did not believe in the right of instruction, but find ourselves sadly mistaken. On looking back to the Commons' vote when Mangum was "spoken to," we ascertain that but 28 persons denied the doctrine, not all of whom were Whigs; and of these, Graham of Orange alone takes a seat in the next house, and he doubtless will be in the Chair. Now as to Bedford, we would willingly give him the go-by, could one of "the party" take his place. I need not tell you he has been much in the way. We are sadly committed. Strange rashly pledged that he and his colleague would obey the slightest hint. Egad! here is a hint enough already. Now the object of this epistle is to advise with you on the matter. You have, dear souls, at Washington, such an easy way to smooth things over,—we are not yet up to all your tricks in the 'old North.' Can't you, or A\*\*\* K\*\*\*\*\* get up an argument to prove the absurdity of the doctrine? It would serve valuable purposes here, and in New Jersey, New York, Connecticut and elsewhere. Only persuade the dear people that Hamilton or old John Adams, or Jonny Q. believed in the doctrine, and the thing is fixed. This suggestion occurred to us immediately after our defeat, and we forthwith issued circulars, to our subalterns, with orders to "fack about," as per copy below. Observe the style—how dictatorial we are getting. The rogues swallow every thing—we have learned them to draw well in the traces.

[CIRCULAR]. Sir: Biddle has been too much for us. His agents have been abroad in

the open day bribing the faithful, and by means of his irredeemable shill-pasters, and penitentiary notes, he has corrupted the whole body of the Republican party, and reduced North Carolina to his sway.

It is currently reported that he was present, in person, at an election precinct, in Surry, and by his means we have lost that whole County. More of this hereafter. We have sent on to Washington for affidavits. The Federal whigs having now secured a majority, we fear for the tenure by which Brown and Strange hold their seats. It becomes our bounden duty, therefore, to change our principles. You will therefore, hold the opinion that the right of instruction is monarchical, aristocratical, kingly, federal, and Biddle-like. You will not hesitate to express this opinion at the Court House, the roads, the muster grounds and tax-gatherings. You will endeavor to propagate these opinions among the masses. Herein fail not.

Raleigh, August 14, 1838. What do you think of it? Let us hear from you soon. By the bye, what put it in your head to send D\*\*\*\*\* J\*\*\*\*\* to Florida. That came near using us up. For certain, as Pope says, "You have grasped an empty Jordan for a John."

Yours, faithfully, Raleigh, August 20, 1838. P. S. The exact Federal majority is 14.

The following paragraph from the New Orleans Commercial Bulletin contains sentiments which must find a ready echo in the breast of every citizen who knows how to value a government of laws:

"We are glad to learn that proceedings have commenced in the Criminal Court of this city, with a view to detect and punish the actors in the Lynch affair at Baton Rouge. Our energetic Attorney General seems determined not to suffer this usurpation of the sword of justice by the hands of a lawless mob to pass off with impunity. A thorough investigation will be made into the circumstances, and, if the offending parties are caught, they may expect to be handled without gloves. Judge Lynch will meet with no favor in Louisiana, however enormous and heinous may have been the crimes that invoked his jurisdiction. Although, ingiving a narrative of the transaction, our description partook of the burlesque and comico-serious style, we would be the last to justify so flagrant an outrage upon the laws of the country. Such scenes are calculated to make us blush for our national character, degraded—while we deplore the fact that there does exist in our Union a class of individuals who, without restraint, wantonly trample under foot the most sacred of all rights. Let impartial justice be meted out to the guilty, and such an example be made of offenders as will deter all others from taking the law into their hands and setting themselves up as judges and executioners of all whom they may deem obnoxious, or deserving of summary justice. The laws must be respected. An outrage committed upon an individual under the protection of the law is an insult to the majesty of the law, and although the sufferer by the outrage be a monster of depravity, the enormity of offences is merged in the high consideration of preserving unharmed the foundation upon which rests the glorious fabric of society."

FROM TEXAS. The Blockade.—The Blockade of the Mexican Ports are still rigidly enforced, and the Mexicans of Vera Cruz and other ports are beginning to suffer great inconvenience from its effects. Many articles which have hitherto been exported from the United States, are selling at enormous prices. The Picayune says "Rice, for instance, is going at 60 cents per pound—Sweet Oil at \$12 per dozen, and writing paper at 12 1-2 cents per sheet. What an opening is here afforded for smuggling? Doubtless, in a few weeks, our whole western frontier will be overrun by smugglers. Indeed, we have recently learned that several of these gentry have visited Marion and Brazoria within a few weeks, and purchased many articles which they intend to smuggle into Matamoras. They paid for these goods in specie. The settlers at Aransas were petitioning Government a few days since for a detachment of soldiers to protect that place: if they will apply to the authorities at Matamoras they may probably make an arrangement that will be much more to their advantage. Texas Telegraph.

Col. Caldwell has just returned from the west. He states that he has within a few days past visited the bay of Corpus Christi, where he saw the schooner Commanche lying at anchor. He captured the Captain of this vessel, about forty five miles south west of San Patricio, who informed him that the Commanche had been lying in that bay two months—she had on board about six hundred barrels of flour and a quantity of lard: the flour was somewhat damaged. Gen. Filisola had recently sent out a body of four hundred men, under the command of Gen. Wolf, to