THE STAR AND NORTH CAROLINA GAZETTE.

RALEIGH, N. C. WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1838. VOL. XXIX NO. 44

THOMAS J. LEMAY,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

SUBSCRIPTION, 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.

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.

State of North Carolina.
Wake County.

Superior Court of Law—Spring Term, 1838.

Ann Neighbors vs William Neighbors—Petition for Divorce.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the Defendant, William Neighbors, cannot be found, and proclamation having been made at the Court House door, for the party to appear and answer according to Act of Assembly in such cases made and provided; it is therefore ordered that publication be made for three months, in the Raleigh Register and Star, newspapers printed in the City of Raleigh, that unless the said William Neighbors appear at the next Term of said Court, to be held on the first Monday after the fourth Monday of September next, and plead, answer or demur to the Plaintiff's petition, it will be heard ex parte, and judgment *pro confesso* entered against him.

H. B. HAYES, C. S. C.
(Price adv. $7 50) 55 3m

☞ Register.

State of North Carolina,
NASH COUNTY.

In Equity—March Term, 1838.

Charity Collins, vs David Collins and Bennet Collins. } Petition for divorce and Alimony.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant, David Collins, is not an inhabitant of this State, it is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made in the Raleigh Star and Roanoke Advocate for three months, with leave to take testimony; and it is ordered by the Court that advertisement be further made, that notice left at the last residence of the defendant David Collins, be sufficent notice as to him of taking deposition.

54 3m. JNO. H. DRAKE, Jr C. M. E.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

The Subscriber has now on hand, at his Mills, (late Blake's) 17 miles East of Raleigh, 100,000 feet of choice Lumber, of every description, sawed out of Long Leaf Pine, the peculiar 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 FOSTER.
Wake co., May 21, 1838 22 tf

Commission Business
AT HENDERSON.

The subscriber having permanently located at Henderson Depot, on the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad, two miles south of Chalk Level, will attend to the receiving, forwarding, and selling all kinds of produce that may be consigned to him, and will pay for the produce that may be entrusted to his care, at his office at Henderson, as soon as a return can be had; or will make liberal advances on its reception when required. He will also attend to the forwarding of merchandize that may leave the Railroad at Henderson.

From his extensive acquaintance in both the country and Northern markets, he flatters himself that his advantages in business will not be transcended. His particular and undivided attention may be relied on.

D. E. YOUNG.

References: STEPHEN MOORE, Hillsboro'. RICHARD I. SMITH, Milton. STEPHEN M. DICKENS, Roxboro'.

Henderson, Granville Co. N. C. July 26, 1838. 38 tf

Raleigh Register till forbid. D. E. Y.

ADVERTISEMENT.

The impossibility 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 **800**, and on the increase, and the job printing and advertising good for at least 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

BECKWITH'S PILLS ANTI DYSPEPTIC

The great popularity and established demand for this valuable medicine, renders the continuation of a lengthy advertisement unnecessary. Numerous testimonials of their value (lately received) from gentlemen of the highest respectability, in addition to those accompanying each box, may be seen on application to any of the agents. The pills are put up in a superior style, in tin boxes containing 40 pills, with full directions. Price 50 cents per box. To agents or purchasers the terms of commission and discount are liberal. All communications will be promptly attended to, by

THOMAS L. JUMP, Gen'l Agent
☞ Office, Morgan St. Raleigh, 1st door west of the Presbyterian Church

VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE
NEAR RALEIGH.

The undersigned offers for sale a very valuable tract of land, lying five miles west of Raleigh, containing about 500 acres, the greater part of which is uncleared, well timbered, well watered, and a portion of it equal in fertility to any in the county. It has on it a dwelling and other buildings, with springs of excellent water convenient. The situation is remarkably healthy and beautiful, and would make a very desirable residence to any person wishing to locate near the City.—A further description is deemed unnecessary, as persons desiring to purchase will no doubt first view the premises. A great bargain may be had, if early application be made.

JANE WILLIAMS.
Raleigh, Sept. 26, 1838 40 tf

WILLIAM NEAL & CO.
MANUFACTURERS OF
LOOKING GLASSES,
NO. 27.
North Fifth Street, Philadelphia, back of Merchants' Hotel

The only establishment in the City devoted exclusively to this business.

COUNTRY Merchants are supplied at Manufacturers' prices, and their Glasses insured from breaking to any part of the Union, without extra charge.

Those who may have orders for large Glasses, would do well to inform us by letter, previous to their coming on, of the size of the plate, and the kind of frame they may want, (whether of Gilt, Mahogany or Marble,) that the article may be manufactured expressly for the occasion.

Merchants should give their orders for Looking Glasses the first thing on their arrival, to ensure them well put up.

September 1, 1838 40 9w

DR. W. W. MARSHALL'S
Ointment for the Blind Piles.

This invaluable remedy has been several years before the public; its virtue and efficacy have been well tested, and, in numerous instances, in the most aggravated forms of the disease. In not a solitary case has it been known to fail in effecting a cure. Many very respectable persons have borne testimony to its efficacy; among whom is the Rev. Wm. A. Smith, of the M. E. Church, and Editor of the Conference Journal, who, from his own experience, confidently recommends it to the public as "A SAFE, AGREEABLE, AND EFFICIENT REMEDY."

It may be had at the Store of R. TUCKER, Agent, Raleigh, N. C.

Recommended by the Medical Faculty.
Doctors Harrell's Medicines.

1st. *THEIR ANTI-BILLIOUS TOMATTO PILLS.*

These pills supply the place of calomel and are a certain cure for all diseases of the liver, the different varieties of fever, all chronic affections, and every other malady requiring a cathartic or brisk operation and the aid of alterative medicines.

2d. *THEIR ANTIDISPEPTIC SLIPPERY ELM PILLS.*

These pills are a sure and certain remedy for indigestion. They gently open and give strength to the bowels, restore the appetite by imparting tone to the stomach; and by their timely use serious attacks are prevented. They are a fine dinner pill and are invaluable in diseases peculiar to females and children.

The above preparations are now patronized by the profession and others of the highest respectability, and are giving daily proofs of their superior intrinsic virtues. These considerations, therefore, give them a claim to the confidence & patronage of the public and physicians generally.

The respectable certificates of the following gentlemen are given as testimonials in their favor.

Pasquotank county, N. C. 1837.

To all whom it may concern.—This is to certify, that I have witnessed the most salutary effects produced by A. & J. Harrell's Anti-Dyspeptic Slippery Elm Pills, especially in dyspepsia, and that without pain or uneasiness; and do not hesitate to recommend them to the public as an uncommonly pleasant and useful medicine. In testimony of that confidence, gentlemen, I wish you to forward me a thousand forthwith.

Respectfully,
THOS. MITCHELL, M. D.

From Horatio N. Williams, Justice of the Peace:

—Elizabeth City, N. C. 1838.

Doctors A. & J. Harrell:—I have the past year made frequent use of your Anti-Dyspeptic Slippery Elm Pills, and find them a most valuable medicine: they produce the most beneficial effects on my system, whenever I have had occasion to use them.

Respectfully,
HORATIO N. WILLIAMS.

From the Rev. James A. Riddick, Itinerant Elder of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Elizabeth City, N. C. 1838.

In testifying to the virtues of Doctor A. & J. Harrell's Anti-Dyspeptic Slippery Elm Pills, I feel free to say, that I have used them in several instances with considerable benefit. They operate pleasantly without nauseating the stomach, and in my own case, they have been entirely successful in removing the symptoms of dyspepsia. I regard these pills an excellent medicine, and should be kept in the house of every family.

Respectfully,
JAMES A. RIDDICK.

From Mr. Charles Harrell, a respectable Merchant.

Elizabeth City, N. C. 1838.

Gentlemen—This is to certify, that I believe your Anti-Billious Tomato Pills to be a good and genuine medicine, and that they contain all the qualities for which they are recommended. I have used them in my family in several cases, and they have proved effectual in every instance.

Yours, &c, CHAS. HARRELL.

From a respectable citizen of Pasquotank co.

Gentlemen—This is to certify to the efficacy of your Anti-Bilious Tomato Pills. In a recent attack of liver affection connected with derangement of the bowels their use was attended with the most salutary results. They operated promptly yet with peculiar mildness, reducing fever and clearing the stomach and bowels of their morbid matters. I think them a superior medicine and recommend them without hesitation to public notice and patronage.

JOSIAH PRITCHARD.

From Mr. Charles Bright, farmer, Pasquotank county, N. C., 1838.

To all whom it may concern.—This is to certify that I have taken Doctors A. & J. Harrell's Anti-Bilious Tomato Pills with great benefit. I have been always subject to sick headache and have found but little relief by the remedies I have resorted to. By the use of your pills, however, I have realized much advantage, and I think by their further use that I shall be permanently cured. They merit universal confidence.

Respectfully,
CHAS. BRIGHT.

Prepared in Elizabeth City, N. C. by the proprietors and principally transported from Norfolk, Virginia. For sale at the Drug Store of

Wm. M. Mason & Co.
Raleigh, North Carolina.

July 15, 1838. 30

Raleigh and Columbia Rail Road Company.

A sufficient number of shares of the Capital Stock of the Raleigh and Columbia Rail Road Company to secure the charter of said Company, having been subscribed for, notice is hereby given that a general meeting of the stockholders of said Company will be held at the office of the Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road Company, in the City of Raleigh, on the first Monday of November next, for the purpose of electing a President and Directors of said Company.

DUNCAN CAMERON, WILLIAM BOYLAN, THOS P. DEVEREUX, CHARLES MANLY, GEO. W. MORDECAI, } Com'rs at Raleigh.

Raleigh, Oct 16, 1838 43 3w
Register insert two weeks.

IMPORTANT SALE.

On Monday, the 10th of Dec. next, the subscriber, as Executor of Ransom Hinton, dec'd, will sell at public auction, at the late residence of the dec'd, 10 miles south of Raleigh, all his crop of cotton, corn, fodder, and oats—Farming utensils, (viz. a superior new waggon, carts, ploughs, blacksmith tools, cotton gin, thresher, wheat fan, &c. Also all the stock of horses, mules, cattle and hogs, household and kitchen furniture.

On Tuesday, the 11th, will commence the sale of 30 likely negroes, consisting of men, women, boys, girls and children. Also, the tract of land on which the deceased lived, on Neuse river, containing about 2,000 acres, more than two thirds of which has never been cleared,—the quality inferior to but few, if any tracts in the county of the same size. The improvements consists of a comfortable dwelling house, with eight rooms, corn houses, stables, cotton gin, negro houses, and all other necessary out buildings, in good repair.

The land will be divided with a view of suiting purchasers.

TERMS.

The perishable property will be sold on a credit of six months; the land on a credit of one, two, and three years, with interest from the day of sale.

Bond and approved security will be required for the purchase money, before the title of the property is changed.

C. L. HINTON, Executor.
Wake county, Oct. 7, 1838 42 tf

COMMITTED,

To the Jail of Hertford county, a negro man, who calls his name JO, and says he belongs to Benjamin Boyt, of South Carolina, & was purchased by said Boyt of a Mr. Gilchrist, who purchased him of John Skinner. Said negro is about six feet high, of dark complexion, and says he is fifty-five years of age. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the law directs.

EDWARD K. JEGITTS.
Hertford co., N. C. Sept. 26, 1837 42 6m

Female Influence.—Whoever has the women is sure of the men, you may depend, squire; openly or secretly, directly or indirectly, they do contrive, somehow, or another, to have their own way in the end; and though the men have the reins, the women tell 'em which way to drive. Now, if ever you go for to canvass for votes, always canvass the wives, and you are sure of the husbands.

The following is the best definition of a loafer we have yet seen:

A person who begs all the tobacco he uses—knows more people than is acquainted with him, when he meets them in a coffee-house—often looking at his borrowed watch to see the time—and takes the paper about six months, and then tramps.

A quandary.—A baker with both hands in the dough up to his elbows, and a flea in the leg of his trowsers.

A pedantic young man who endeavored to imitate the superior writings of Dr. Johnson, and had even considered himself in some respects his equal, one day said to the doctor, 'What do you suppose the world thinks of us?' 'Why,' says the doctor, 'I suppose they think me a bull-dog, and you a tin kettle tied to my tail.'

A lady was asked at the Springs during the present season, 'how she liked Crabbe's Tales.' 'I never knew that crabs had tails,' she replied, with a look of grave and innocent wonder. Was this the same young lady who, when asked 'how she liked the *style*' of a certain novel replied, 'why, la! I don't know; I hav'nt *got that far* yet'?

"Go ahead."—The last Picayune says that a "most astonishing circumstance is said to have occurred yesterday at the Levee. A Captain of a steamboat, which was just putting out, thought he would first try some oysters that were lying handy. In the confusion and hurry of the moment, he mistook the one for the other—swallowed his steamboat—and jumping upon the heap of oysters, sung out "Go ahead." He never knew the difference till he felt the engine commencing its movements."

Secrets.—A secret is like silence; you cannot talk about it and keep it. It is like money; when once you know there is any concealed, it is half discovered. 'My dear Murphy,' said an Irishman to his friend, 'why did you betray the secret I told you?—'Is it betraying you call it? Sure, when I found I wasn't able to keep it myself, didn't I do well to tell it to somebody that could!

There is said to be a youngster in Kentucky who can crop up the sun several hours before the usual time. In fact, cock-crowing has been entirely dispensed with in his neighborhood. No chicken of manners will attempt to imitate 'the human.'

A boy asked Dr. Burgess the preacher, if he would have a light? 'No child,' said the doctor, 'I am one of the lights of the world.' 'I wish then,' replied the boy, 'you were hung up at the end of our alley, for it is a darn'd dark one.

Anecdote of Dr. Rush—on preaching.—The Doctor once informed me that when he was a young man, he had been invited on some occasion to dine in company with Robert Morris, esq. a man celebrated for the part he took in the American Revolution. It so happened that the company had waited for some time for Mr. Morris, who on his appearance, apologized for detaining them, by saying that he had been engaged in reading a sermon of a clergyman who had just gone to England to receive orders. "Well Mr. Morris," said the Doctor, "how did you like the sermon? I have heard it extolled." "Why Doctor," said he, "I did not like it at all. It is too smooth and tame for me." "Mr Morris," replied the doctor, "what sort of a sermon do you like?" "I like, sir," replied Mr. Morris, "that preaching which drives a man up in the corner of a pew, and makes him think the devil is after him."

Enckes' Comet.—This comet, which completes its revolution in 1,200 days, will be visible in the ensuing autumn. It will be in its perihelion, or part of its orbit nearest the sun, on the 15th December, and about the same period it will also be nearest the earth. It is, says Monsieur Arago, a vast nebulosity, 64,000 times larger in volume than the earth; yet such is the tenuity of its substance, than in 1795 Sir William Herschel was able to discern through its mass a star of the twentieth magnitude.

From the Richmond Compiler.

WASTED SYMPATHY.

By the letter below from Mr. Charles Sigourney, of Hartford, it appears that a goodly amount of sympathy has been fairly thrown away, relative to the sale of the beautiful seat lately owned by that gentleman, and particularly on account of his estimable and gifted wife. While, however, we are sincerely gratified at the comfort, competence and happiness the writer announces to be in the possession of him and his, we are not well pleased with the language and tone in which he has communicated the fact to the public. He has shown much crabbedness where he should have been kind and courteous; for what he is so crisp about, was nothing more than a spirit of sympathy, indulged through an ignorance of circumstances connected with the sale of his residence. This spirit was commendable, and conferred any thing but dishonor upon those in whose behalf it was enlisted.—We were near entering heart and hand into this feeling, prompted by the suggestions of a highly literary and talented gentleman of this place, together with the interesting notices of Mr. Willis. A plan had been concocted by us for raising a contribution in this city to aid in restoring the beautiful residence to its former occupants, in which our intelligent ladies (who hold Mrs. Sigourney in high esteem) were to assist. Our solicitude was in keeping with the general sentiment, springing from admiration for a lady deserving all that may be said and done in her behalf. That sentiment should have been treated kindly, and held in grateful remembrance by Mr. Sigourney. Instead of this his indulgence of a feeling bordering on indignation, is improper and unwarranted. The pointed rebuke of Mr. Willis for his disinterested part, will meet little approbation, and betrays a bad temper.

In the words of the New York Commercial Advertiser, "dear however, was that retreat to the gifted lady who has so sweetly sung beneath its sylvan shades. And that it was so, we have the positive evidence of the lady herself, who touched her harp again on the occasion of her removal, as will be seen by the following beautiful lines." They were furnished the Commercial in anticipation, by the Editors of the Democratic Review.

FAREWELL TO A RURAL RESIDENCE.

BY MRS L. H. SIGOURNEY.

How beautiful it stands,
Behind its elm tree's screen,
With pure and attic cornice crowned,
All graceful and serene.
Most sweet, yet sad, it is,
Upon yon scene to gaze,
And list its inborn melody,
The voice of other days.

For there, as many a year
Its varied chart unrolled,
I had me in those quiet shades,
And called the joys of old.
I called them, and they came,
Where vernal buds appeared,
Or where the vine-clad summer bower
Its temple roof upreared.

Or where the o'er arching grove
Spread forth its copse green,
While eye bright and asclepios reared
Their untrained stalks between—
And the squirrel from the bough
Its broken nuts let fall,
And the merry, merry little birds,
Sang at his festival.

Yon old forsaken nests,
Returning spring shall cheer,
And thence the unfledged robin send
His greeting wild and clear,—
And from yon clustering vine,
That wreaths the casement round,
The humming bird's unresting wing
Send forth a whirring sound—

And where alternate springs
The lilac's purple spire,
Fast by its snowy sister's side,
Or where, with wings of fire,
The kingly oriole glancing went
Amid the foliage rare,
Shall many a group of children tread—
But mine will not be there.

Fain would I know what forms
The mastery here shall keep:
What mother in my nursery fair
Rock her young babes to sleep;—
Yet blessings on the hallowed spot.
Though here no more I stray,
And blessings on the stranger babes
Who in those halls shall play.

Heaven bless you too, my plants,
And every parent bird,
That here, among the nested boughs,
Above its young hath stired,—
I kiss your trunks, ye ancient trees,
That often o'er my head
The blossoms of your flowery spring
In fragrant showers have shed.

Thou too, of changeful mood,
I thank the sounding stream,
That blent thine echo with my thought,
Or woke my musing dream.—
I kneel upon the verdant turf,
For sure my thanks are due,
To moss-cup, and to clover leaf,
That gave me draughts of dew.

To each perrennial flower,
Old tenants of the spot,
The broad leaf lily of the vale,
And the meek forget me-not—
To every daisy's dappled brow,
To every violet blue,
Thanks!—thanks!—may each returning year
Your changeless bloom renew.

Praise to our Father God—
High praise in solemn lay—
Alike for what his hand hath given,
And what it takes away—
And to some other loving heart
May all this beauty be
The dear retreat, the Eden-home,
It long hath been to me.

HARTFORD, Conn., Thursday, June 21st, 1838.

From the New York Mirror.

TO N. P. WILLIS, Esq.—Dear Sir—A friend has pointed out to me an article, in a late "New York Mirror," from your pen, to recognise which has usually afforded me pleasure, in which my name is used, and the circumstances of my family adverted to, in a manner which not being true, can hardly be agreeable. Unluckily for me, it has been somewhat a fashion of late with some gentlemen of the quill, whose chief ambition it is to pen a pungent paragraph, no matter whether true or not, to furnish the empty head something to wonder at, and whose wit runs ahead of their judgment, to make frequent allusions to me and my family, in connection with the sale of a certain estate in this place, which I formerly owned.

Those kind gentlemen, therefore, who, with friendly intentions, but injudicious zeal, seem to bemoan this catastrophe, (as if all the muses, were to be turned out of doors, to perish for want,) an event they might have known years since, had they pleased, are now most respectfully informed they need give themselves no further uneasiness about my affairs, or those of my family; that I was not aware before they stated it, I was dead and buried, but that by the favor of Providence, I am still among the living; that my wife and children are not quite, yet, candidates for the alms house; but that, on the contrary, although hardly as rich, we feel about as independent as old Mr. Astor, and feel we have a right to, inasmuch as we have a goodly share of the good things of life, an ample ability to fulfil all our obligations, and that we have really, as little need of their assistance as we have claim on their sympathy. And until this need come, which I humbly trust is, in the good Providence of God, not to arrive, I pray them to forbear their kind hearted notice of my decease, and the implied insolvency of my estate, of the distresses of the widowed and fatherless, and all the other pity moving incidents so often used up, of the poor sick widow and ten little children, crying for bread; and to stop, also, the racking of their obliging brains, inventing schemes for our relief which amusing fables are not simply the *lapsus pena* of the writers, but absolutely wholesale drafts of their ignorance on their imagination, and entitled to about as much credence as we are accustomed to yield to the surprising adventures of Baron Munchausen.

And I beg leave, my dear sir, in conclusion, to add the fact, in order to convince you how little the muses are likely to suffer on this occasion, or to appeal to the chivalry of this steamboat and railroad generation, that Mrs. S., unlike Johnson, and Savage, Otway, and Chatterton, and a host of the last century poets, is in the enjoyment of an income, which the whole tenantry of Grub-street might envy, and which I believe to be greater than falls to the lot of a large proportion of the reverend and respectable clergy of this state, it being the fair reward of her valued literary labors.

I am, very respectfully
And truly, yours,
C. SIGOURNEY.

HARTFORD, Conn., Sep. 12, 1838.

GENIUS.

BY ORVILLE DEWEY.

"What though the might of genius appears in one decisive blow, struck in some moment of high debate, or at the crisis of a nation's peril? That mighty energy, though it may have heaved in the breast of a Demosthenes, was once a feeble infant's thought; a mother's eye watched over its dawning; a father's care guarded its early growth. It soon trod with youthful step the halls of learning, and found others to watch and to wake for it, even as it finds them here. It went on; but silence was upon its path, and the deep strugglings of the inward soul marked its progress, and the cherishing powers of nature silently ministered to it. The elements around breathed upon it, and "touched it to finer issues." The golden ray of heaven fell upon it, and ripened its expanding faculties. The slow revolutions of years slowly added to its collected treasures and energies; till in its hour of glory, it stood forth embodied in the form of living, commanding, irresistible eloquence! The world wonders at the manifestation, and says,—"Strange! that it should come thus unsought, unpremeditated!"—But the truth is, there is no more a miracle in it, than there is in the towering pre-eminent forest tree, or in the flowing of the mighty and irresistible river, or in the wealth and the waving of the boundless harvest.

Fathers and guardians of our youthful learning! behold it here—the gem of all that glorious power, in the strong and generous and manly spirits of the rising youth around you; and say, if you would relinquish an office, so honoured, and so to be rewarded, for the sceptre of any dominion. Youthful aspirants after intellectual eminence! forget—forget, forget, I entreat you, banish, banish forever the weak and senseless idea, that any thing will serve your purpose but study—intense, unwearied, absorbing study. *Animi assidua et vehemens occupatio!*

From the National Intelligencer.

MR. O'CONNELL AND MR. STEVENSON.

Having published the Correspondence between Mr. Stevenson and Mr. O'Connell, we think it proper to give so much of a public rejoinder of the latter as relates to the matter in in dispute between him and Mr. S. That of it which we omit, comprising nearly a moiety of the address, consists of a tissue of unfounded imputations and insulting reflections on the slaveholding part of our country, which we do not feel called upon to give currency to.

To the Editor of the Morning Chronicle.

SIR: After my departure from London you published, at the instance of Mr. Stevenson, the American Ambassador, a species of almost one-sided correspondence which took place between us. I have been prevented by other more important matters from sooner making a few observations upon that publication; and now, as you gave it circulation, I think I may rely upon your courtesy to insert my remarks.

In the first place, there had appeared in the Examiner a report of a speech of mine at the Great Bermingham meeting on the first of August, which contained the following paragraph:

"I believe their very Ambassador here is a slave breeder; one of those beings who rear up slaves for the purpose of traffic. Is it possible that America would send here a man who traffics in blood, and who is a disgrace to human nature! *I hope the assertion is untrue, but it is right to speak out.*"

In the next place Mr. Stevenson, on the 9th of August, wrote to me a letter, containing part of the above paragraph; that is he omitted the words which I have put in italics, and which manifestly show that the report could not be accurate, as these words made it involve a direct contradiction. And thus, having ascertained that the report could not be correct, he, with the gravity of a diplomatist, put to me the single question, viz. whether the report was correct or not? it being thus impossible that he should get any other reply to that question than that the report was correct.

Of course I answered his question accordingly, namely, that the report was not correct; but I referred expressly in my reply to another report of the speech in my possession, imagining that he would, upon such reference, call for the accurate version.

Thus far it is quite clear that no apology had been required or made. I am no duellist, and should, therefore, if asked, have stated what I really did say, abiding by it only as far as it was true, and abandoning it in any particular in which it might appear that I was mistaken.

But as I made Mr. Stevenson no apology, he determined on making one to himself, and accordingly he wrote a second letter, and in it presumed that I had made a disavowal of offensive expressions. Now, this was either fancy or diplomacy, I care not which; but it was as gratuitous a presumption upon his part as the reality would have been unnecessary upon mine.

However, as my speech did contain an important passage respecting the horrid traffic, which is asserted, (I hope most untruly) Mr. Stevenson participates in, I will state the paragraph as it was actually reported in the Emancipation newspaper. I do this the rather to afford Mr. Stevenson, who seems so anxious about offensive words, an opportunity of disavowing, if he pleases, a thing most offensive in the sight of man and in the presence of God.

The real paragraph is this:

"It is asserted that their very Ambassador here is a slave-breeder; one of those beings who rear and breed up slaves merely for the purpose of traffic. Is it possible that America would send a man here who traffics in blood, and who, if he do, would be a disgrace to human nature! I hope the assertion is untrue; but it is right to speak out."

* * * * * * *

My sole object in my speech at Bermingham, and my present object, is, to rouse the attention to England and of Europe to all that is cruel, criminal, and in every sense of the word infamous, in the system of negro slavery in North America. My deliberate conviction is that, until that system is abolished, no American slave holder ought to be received on a footing of equality by any of the civilized inhabitants of Europe.

I have the honor to be, sir,
Your obedient servant,
DANIEL O'CONNELL.

Darrynane Abbey Sept. 13, 1838.

We are decided admirers of leanness. Our greatest characters are usually little, attenuated men; stomachless, meagre, lean and lath-like beings, who have spiritualized themselves by keeping matter in due subordination to mind. A corpulent intellectualist is a contradiction in terms—a palpable catecresis. One might as well talk of a pot bellied spirit. Obesity is a deadly foe to genius; in carneous and unwieldy bodies, the spirit is like a little gudgeon in a large frying pan of fat, which is either totally absorbed, or tastes of nothing but the lard.

Newark Daily Advertiser.

Not so. We take up the cudgels in behalf of the fat men. Washington Irving, though not exactly of the Falstaff kind, has a comfortable rotundity of stomach; Humboldt the traveller, is decidedly fat; Rosini, the great composer, is very fat; Theodore Hook, the wit, is very decidedly corpulent; John Quincy Adams is any thing but meagre and lath-like; Daniel Webster will pass very well for a stout man; Boparte was more like a barrel than a bean-pole; Walter Scott had a very respectable corporation; and it is notorious that the greatest alderman are always the fattest.

N. Y. Com.

Gen. Washington's Administration.

"A generation has passed away since Wasington closed his political life;—and when we now review all the acts of his administration, the measures which he adopted, the principles