

THE FINE ARTS.

Those who cherish an interest in the ascendancy of embellishing arts which are calculated to elevate the taste, to enoble the heart and to perpetuate the fame of our guided sons, must be peculiarly gratified to witness the life-giving spirit which a talented young foreigner now among us, Mr. Watson, has embarked in his profession, and the mystery and commanding success which has thus far crowned his exertions. We may fairly promise ourselves the opening of a new era in this particular on the destinies of the State, if that spirit of enthusiasm which he now manifests, and has ever manifested, since he reached the American shore, should meet with the acceptance of a fostering spirit. Three Busts now adorn one of the Classic Halls of our University, the product of his skill, which would not reflect discredit on the hands of a Chantry or a Greenwood—artists who have already attained to a height of imperishable fame. And what renders these specimens of the talent of our young artist so especially an object of public consideration, is the preservation of the liberty which has marked their execution; he has exhibited the existence of feelings, in connection with his profession, which soar entirely beyond the reach of mercenary considerations, and which are a sure guarantee of his future eminence—for one of these Busts was presented to the Society of which he is an honorary member. It cannot be expected that a votary of the fine arts should submit upon air more successfully than the members of any other profession—but where Fame is the stimulus to exertion, the power of the motive and the loftiness of the mark, must concur in the production of more lasting and beneficial results to the human race, than any pecuniary incentive ever can accomplish. The Bust of Judge Gaston, in whatever point of view it may be taken, is eminently fine—as all who have observed it must freely acknowledge. We were deeply impressed with the correctness of the outline, with the strong similitude presented by its features to those of the illustrious original, and by that vivid expression which illumines the countenance of the Judge when animated by any high effort of the intellect. There is one particular in which this effort of Mr. Watson has been distinguished above than common excellence; and that is the transmission, to a material not seemingly well adapted to the reception of such expressions, that high and commanding countenance of every consideration of circumstance or of interest which beams through the visage of Judge Gaston, when acting in the cause of his country—and that expressive cheer which has almost universally played upon his lips when engaged by small or impertinent adversaries, and which has armed his sarcasms with such an overpowering effect and lasting influence. The Bust of the venerated Doctor Caldwell, was not taken under circumstances so favorable to the transmission of an accurate resemblance, as that of either of the others which form the interesting group. It was modelled after the mortal remains of this saluted benefactor of the State, and has been desecrated by its remodeling spirit—the visage consequently bears very strongly the impress of the wasting influence of previous disease and the destroying hand of Death; but the general outline of the profile and features is exceedingly correct, and will revive in the bosom of every patriotic and affectionate beholder, a vivid, but mournful recollection of the sweet fires of piety, patriotism and culture, with which that eminent man once burned; and also the impressive incidents which will ever figure in the skirts of his life with a halo of glory, and enshroud his memory in the heart of every affectionate and true spirited Carolinian.

Now, we can't possibly object to Mr. Henry, whom we believe from our early knowledge of his character, to be so pure, and from the general confession of the public, to be so adequate to the execution of any trust confided to his management, but we should like to hear something on the subject of the letter which was written to a friend and coadjutor of his in the western part of this State, and which lately appeared in the Rutledge Spectator.

As any that can be elected. He is a military Chief, it is very true; but our partiality for the Hero of the Thames, as reposing on this foundation, cannot be objected to, for we voted for General Jackson at both of the elections in which he prevailed. We not only rendered this measure of homage to the validity of his claims, but we exerted our feeble influence in his behalf.

MR. VAN BUREN.—We see in a late number of a newspaper from New Orleans, a very laughable illustration of the shuffling, dubious, and double-faced character of some of the friends of this gentleman. It is said that there is a newspaper published in that city, half in French, and half in English; the English side of which is animated in praise of Van Buren and Johnson, and the French side is warm for White. Pro pudor pro pudor say we.

PRESIDENT JACKSON AND DUELLING.—We learn that President Jackson has stricken the name of young Sherburn (who lately proved the author of the death of young Key in a duel), from the records of the American Navy. The views of the President have, since his elevation to office, been subjected to numerous glaring and thorough changes; perhaps they have undergone no subject a more conspicuous change than on that of duelling. A pity it is that the morality embraced in all his other transmutations of feeling, has not, and is not likely to operate as beneficently for the cause of human happiness, as the one to which we have just referred. There was a time when no person plead more loudly in behalf of duelling, either by his practice or precepts, than Gen. Jackson. We know not how many affairs, which may be strictly termed duelling incidents, he has been remotely or efficiently engaged in—but we know he has exposed his life in two duels, at least; one with a highly respectable citizen of this State, (Col. Waigstill Avery) no more, which is said to have been bloodless in its results—and one with young Dickerson of Tennessee, which terminated fatally for the latter. He once challenged General Scott, we believe he also challenged Judge Fountain; how many others he has challenged and received challenges from, we cannot say. But we know that when his blood was warm and his passions strong, that he was engaged in many sudden conflicts of a highly perilous and frightful character. But since his translation to the Presidency, no person has given to the world more decisive proofs of his hostility to the practice of duelling, than General Jackson—for there is scarcely one officer of the army or navy who has participated actively in any "affair of honor" since the commencement of his Administration, whose name has been spared to grace the rolls of either the army or navy; if there has been any such exceptions, we are at least not aware of the fact. Now this uncompromising warfare upon the practice of duelling, coming from such a high and chivalrous source, will be likely to exercise a very positive influence in impeding the extension of the practice. If a Chief Magistrate less martial in the tone of his spirit, less insured to the high and soaring contentions of the code of chivalry, had endeavored to impress the brand of infamy and of public indignation upon the practice, it might have produced a sensible recoil in its favor.

It is greatly to be regretted that Gen. Jackson should not have preserved as admirable a spirit of consistency on some other subject, during his Presidential term, as he has in punishing the practice of duelling. If he had exerted the irresistible influence he brought with him into office, in changing the Presidential term of service from eight to four years, then the country would have been saved the mortification of seeing its official stations prostituted and its treasure squandered in the purchase of States and individuals—for the term limited to four years, the incumbent would then be divested of every inducement to corrupt the sources of public and individual purity—he would then see and know that it would be perfectly futile to aim at the extension of his term of service, inasmuch as such an achievement would be placed beyond the compass of human power, a constitutional barrier would intervene to prevent it. But if he has exerted his influence to effect this renovating change in the provisions of the Federal Constitution, he has done so in such a dubious manner and in such faint terms as to induce his followers to believe that the preservation of the long established usage of an eight year's term, would be highly acceptable to him. He also gave them a stronger proof of his wishes on this subject, in what he actually did, than by anything he could possibly say. He accepted of the office for four years longer, than the most erudite could possibly believe he would do, from the loftiness and splendor of his previous professions, on the subject of trying to effect the change.

He entered the Presidential chair, too, with the pleasing profession on his lips, that there was no safety for the purity of our public institutions, whilst Members of Congress could be appointed to office, and that he thought it was advisable that some provision should be made excluding them from any appointments under the Federal Constitution, until two years should elapse after the expiration of their Congressional term. This was thought to be a pledge sufficiently strong to bind the most pliant of the human race; but when made by an old soldier, bred in the blunt and sturdy school of arms, its authority never could be questioned. How has he redeemed this pledge? Why, he has not only appointed more Members of Congress to office than any of his predecessors, but more than any of them.

He came into office with views on the Land Question very acceptable to the old States, and precisely in accordance with those of Mr. Clay. But no sooner had this Bill passed both Houses of Congress, under the parity of that gentleman, than he charges his ground with the celerity of lightning, and placed his veto upon it. He has yielded his signature to the Deposit Bill, we know—but for what reason? It was because the Bill had passed the National Legislature by such tremendous majorities, as to render the veto perfectly inoperative; he then made a merit of necessity, and yielded his consent to the passage of one of the wisest, safest and most beneficent measures, which has ever graced the code of American Legislation. Another splendid and felicitous result which was anticipated from the election of General Jackson by his friends and the world, was a palpable reduction in the expenditures of the Government; they had a right to expect this result from the decisive character of the professions

contained in his Inaugural Address, on the subject. He there said, that retrenchment and reform were so legibly prescribed as one of the duties of the Chief Magistrate, by the circumstances connected with his own election, that he could not mistake the wishes of the people on that subject. Well—has he made good this promise? If an increase in the expenses of Government to an enormous extent beyond those of any previous administration of the country, (is a redemption of his pledge)—why then, he has redeemed it with a vengeance.

Now he has done all these good things for the people—the next good office he wishes to perform for them is, to relieve them of the choice of a President at the next election, by telling them whom they ought to choose. And who is this good soul that he wishes to palm upon them: why, a northern man by birth, in practice, in principle and in feeling; whose politics no one knows, nor even himself; for his views and opinions are dictated by temporary circumstances; yet who is supported by the abolitionists and fanatics of the North as an abolitionist in the grain, who has taken especial care during his whole political career not to profess an adhesion to any one political party long enough to be completely identified with it, nor to profess faith in any political creed long enough to be considered a believer in its doctrines—and this is the man who is considered a suitable candidate for the support of Southern men.

EXPENSIVE DIVIDEND.—It is stated that an Insurance company in Maryland lately declared a dividend of one hundred dollars on each share of its stock—this dividend is to be paid on the 22nd instant. The prosperity of this company would be very great under any circumstances—but the reason why it has been enabled to make such an extraordinary dividend at the present time, is owing to its large receipts under the French indemnification, which the Government is now paying to claimants.

NEW HISTORY OF SOUTH CAROLINA.—We learn that Mr. Carroll, of Charleston, and a gentleman of high literary attainments, is about to write the History of South Carolina. It is said that this will, when finished, constitute a ponderous and highly interesting work—with one assurance of which we are presented in the acknowledged ability of the author, and the other in the fact, that the information which will constitute the principal basis of this History will be composed of rare and precious fragments, scattered over the pages of several antique works, now out of print, and which can be found in only one or two libraries in the country. We hail with sentiments of the purest and most animated satisfaction, every fresh accession to the stock of the literary information of our country; for such additions to the magnitude of the circle of letters, are charged with the richest benefits for the reading public, and provide us with a fund of domestic items which increase the public entertainment, fill up many vacuums of time, which would otherwise be wasted in idleness or dissipation, and by this consequent increase of rational and interesting employment, must exert a salutary control both over the world of mind and morals. Every increase of the Historical knowledge of America, has also a very direct tendency to increase our fondness for our country, and our pride in her great names, by depicting in strongly marked lines, the character of her first settlers, and of the subsequent luminaries which have cast a radiance over her public firmament—but there is another and advantage flowing from the multiplication of the literary resources of the country, which almost cheerfully admit; and that is, its tendency to put down the gross scandal on our literary character, which has acquired such extensive currency in the kingdom of Great Britain. It has hitherto constituted a favorite employment of the Journals of that country, from the dignified Review to the ephemeral weekly, of the obscure village, with very few exceptions, to aim at bringing American literature into obloquy and disrepute. It is true that this deep seated and ill-founded filthiness of our knowledge in letters has waned in some degree before the accumulating proofs of our mental power, and before the influence of more liberal feelings indulged towards us by the mother country.

There have been two very solid reasons hitherto in operation, to cause the jealousy of our literary growth to rankle in the British heart—the first was, the glorious termination of our contest with that country for Independence, and the force of this circumstance had scarcely weakened under the lenient hand of time, when, during the last war, our brilliant achievements, both on land and also on the proudest theatre of Britannie impetus, the bosom of the ocean, gave fresh impetus to her former feelings of jealousy—for a strong jealousy existing in a national or individual bosom, on any point of superiority, will easily darken the face of every other object within the range of its influence. It was natural that a government of ancient renown, like Great Britain, should be deeply piqued at the discomfiture of her arms by a young and vigorous scion, transplanted from her own stock; and it was also natural that she should endeavor to allay and quench this feeling of mortification, by continually holding up that palm to the world, which, in the circle of letters, we could not successfully dispute.—We rejoice in the fact that this jealousy has gradually been wasting away before the lapse of time, and the solid growth of our pretensions—but we must not permit our eagerness to relax on this subject—we should never repose our reputation for learning, on so slender and frail a foundation, as the apparent liberality of a powerful rival: Let our present pacific relations with that country be once disturbed by a fresh collision of interests, and the same jealousy will be awakened again, in its original force and power.

We notice the contemplated History of South Carolina, with feelings of more than common pleasure. It is a State whose early History is closely blended with some of the most endearing achievements which grace the earlier periods of American existence. It is the birth-place of the Rutledges, the Laurences, and of Sumpter, and of Marion; and its subsequent career has enrolled on the pages of American history, some of the proudest names which embellish and adorn it. The successful execution of such a work, cannot fail then, under circumstances of the kind, to be a precious mine of literary treasures; for it will acquire for the American character fresh honors, and will very essentially elevate our pride in surveying its noblest incidents.

If some competent hand should rise up in North Carolina to complete the History of this State, which was commenced by the late lamented Murphy, he would deserve unending laurels from the hands of his native State, and he would contribute largely to the value of her character.—But as we have it in contemplation to expatiate on this subject, at greater length hereafter, we shall not now swell the limits of this article.

THE INFLUENCE OF PARTY-SPIRIT.—A Northern paper furnishes us with the outline of an attempt, which was lately made in the Legislature of Connecticut, to remove a Judge from office, without preferring any charge of delinquency against him, other than that of his being a member of the Whig party. It is said that the Hon. Mr. Smith, lately elected a Senator to the Congress of the United States, made a most violent speech against Judge Waite, and in favor of his removal. He urged not a syllable against either the official purity, or competency of the Judge, and admitted that his only reason for being in favour of this harsh, vindictive, and unequalled procedure, was, that the obnoxious incumbent of the bench was opposed to himself in politics; and that he had frequently known judicial decisions to be affected by the violence of party feelings. Now we believe that this chivalrous defender of the purity of the Bench, might have more effectually learned that human nature, in high places, was open to corruption, by consulting the violent and proscriptive feelings of his own bosom, than by referring to the deductions of his past experience—those who are themselves willing to condescend to low and grovelling measures, for the gratification of selfish feelings and propensities, are universally prone to suspect others of the same degree of baseness. But, it was not because any distrust was entertained respecting the integrity of the Judge, that his removal was sought—it was because he stood in the way of a party which aims to engross all the official honours and emoluments in the gift of this country, as its own rightful property. If this vile sacrifice of an unoffending officer of the law had been effected, it would have cast a shade over the Legislative records of Connecticut from which the lapse of centuries would not have redeemed them. But even the spirit of party, which in its fiercer moments, is as merciless and unsparring as the grave, will frequently quail before the indignant frown of the sacred spirit of justice—this was the case in the present instance, and we sincerely believe, that if matters are to be conducted, with such a high hand hereafter, that integrity will interpose no shield to the character and feelings of a Judge, and Mr. Binny will have justly predicted,—that the spirit of party will afflict this country with more bitter fruits and calamitous evils than the spirit of Despotism.

Chancellor Kent and Washington Irving.—The New Bedford papers announce the arrival of these gentlemen in that place—and it is said that they have been greeted by the warmest and most gratifying salutations of their New England acquaintances and friends. This might have been rather expected, from the lofty and commanding eminence occupied by two distinguished ornaments of the learning of the age, in the estimation of their countrymen, and in that of the world.—The one, from having succeeded in blending the stern learning of the law into a sweet and salutary union with the milder graces of polite literature, in the formation of his intellectual frame, has justly earned for himself the grand appellation of the Mansfield of America.—The other, from the luminous and splendid pages, which he has contributed to the body of his country's literature, may be justly termed its Addison—although, we believe, he has eclipsed even that brilliant scholar, both by the severity of his historical researches, and by the varied splendour and attractions of his style.

The Rev. Dr. Wayland, President of Brown College in Rhode-Island, has been appointed to deliver the annual Oration before the Phi Beta Kappa Society, of Harvard, in August next. Dr. Holmes of Harvard, is to deliver the Poem on the same occasion. Charles J. Ingersoll, Esq. of Philadelphia, has consented to deliver the Oration before the Rutgers College, at its commencement on the 20th of July, and the Hon. Wm. H. Seward, of New York, is to deliver the annual Oration before the College of Geneva, on the 1st of August.

We are indebted to the Hillsborough Recorder for the following sketch of a tragical affair, which lately occurred in that place, between two worthy gentlemen—and which has never been surpassed in fatality by any duel which has occurred in some days, except that between Messrs Jenefer and Bynum.—[Editor.

BELLA HORRIDA BELLA!  
An affair of Honor.—A meeting took place on Tuesday evening last in this place, between John Kollick and Robert H. Mitchell, esquires; two gentlemen of the "fast coloured circles."—These illustrious personages had been for some time vexing the troubled air with their disputes, until at length being advised that Members of Congress & other gentlemen never indulged in fist-cuffs and low abuse, they obtained a pair of pistols, and retired to a private place to adjust the matter honorably. Upon the word being given by a by-stander, each presented his pistol, averted his head, no doubt to avoid seeing his antagonist fall, and attempted to fire; the caps however, did not explode. At the second attempt they were more successful, and each stood the fire as became veterans; neither, however, was wounded. While the pistols were being loaded for the second fire, Mr. Mitchell retired for a few moments to take leave of his beloved and interesting family, but returned in time to take his station. At the second round Mr. Kollick fired a little before the world. Upon Mitchell's re-entrance, he stated that it was purely accidental, and received his reserve and deliberate fire with the utmost coolness and gallantry. The by-standers now interferred, and upon acknowledging each other to be men of honor and bravery, the matter was amicably settled in the modern refined and harmless manner. It may be satisfactory to the num-

merous and respectable friends of both the distinguished gentlemen, to know that they behaved during this dangerous affair with the utmost calmness and firmness of nerve. We hope that no one will censure Mr. Kollick for firing accidentally before the word was given, as he can plead a recent and honorable example for his conduct. We do not credit the insinuations of malicious persons, as one of the parties avows he distinctly heard them whistle by his head.

Mr. Locke was asked how he had contrived to accumulate a mine of knowledge so rich, yet so extensive and deep. He replied, that he attributed what little he knew to the not having been ashamed to ask for information; and to the rule he had laid down, of conversing with all descriptions of men, on those topics chiefly that formed their own peculiar professions or pursuits.

Aigle.—There is a town of Switzerland called Aigle, which is built entirely of black marble found in the neighbourhood.

Cannibalism.—Cannibalism has existed among all savage nations. St. Jerome says some British tribe ate man flesh; and the Scots from Gail-way killed and ate the English in the reign of Henry the first. Scythians were drinkers of human blood. Columbus found cannibals in America. The aborigines of the Caribbee Islands were cannibals; and South American tribes, and most of the natives of the South Sea Islands, make it an open practice to eat human flesh; while in some African cities it is openly sold by the pound.

The receipts of the Astor House (the new Hotel in the city of New York) are said to be over \$1,400 a day!

Prosperous Steamboat business.—The Steamboat Michigan, of Buffalo, was on her last trip from that place to Chicago, and back again, full both ways; and the Buffalo Journal says her receipts independently of the bar, amounted to \$14,500.

The following newspaper dialogue is certainly very fair, as well in its path as in its "truth to nature."

Enigma.—What great thing has Martin Van Buren ever done for the South? —Natchez Courier.

This is considerable of an enigma, to be sure; but we can match it, we guess. What thing, great or small, has Martin Van Buren ever done for the North? —Buffalo Journal.

Honor to the memory of Fulton.—The merchants of New-Orleans have resolved to erect a statue of Robert Fulton in the great hall of the Merchants Exchange in that city, and have appointed a committee to carry the resolution into effect.

The Naval Chronicle says, that the command of the exploring expedition has been tendered to Captain Thomas A. Catesby Jones, and accepted. The Macedonian, now repairing at Norfolk, will be the principal vessel in the service.

The stockholders of the Bank of the United States, have declared a dividend of four per cent. on its profits for the last six months.

Mr. Joseph Dubois, of Schenectady, New York, was lately drowned in a branch of the Mohawk river. A few years ago his only son strayed away, and his body was found in the woods a prey to the fowls of the air. One of his daughters was recently drowned in the Erie canal, and his wife and two children were burnt to death in a house in Schenectady, where they lived.

MARRIED.  
In this village, on Tuesday evening last, by the Reverend Daniel Culbreth, Mr. Madison Seig, to Miss Rebecca, daughter of Mr. William Watson—all of this place.

DIED.  
At Columbus, Mississippi, on the 6th ult. in the 33d year of his age, John R. Grundy, Esq. attorney at law, and eldest son of the Hon. Felix Grundy, Senator from Tennessee.

Letters  
REMAINING in the Post Office, at Chapel Hill, July 16, 1836. Persons calling for any of the following letters, will say they are advertised:  
A. Henry Andrews, 2. Rev. Wm M Atkinson, Archibald D. Alston, N. H. Allen.  
B. A Berrewen, James Burross.  
C. Miss S Clancy, William Crayton, J M Craig, Collard Culbreth.  
D. Baxter Davis.  
E. Ralph H Graves.  
F. William Hooper, Isaac B Headen, James H Headen.  
L. James Lard.  
M. David McLean.  
P. William Parish.  
R. Louis Robertson, Robert B Ridley 2, John J Roberts.  
S. David L Swain, James H Strain 2, James Sanders, Thomas Stamps.  
T. George G Tyon, A C Thomas.  
W. Wilson W Whitaker, Wm T Williams, Samuel Williams.  
(30) JOHN W. McGEE, P. M.