FOR THE REGISTER. CRITICAL COMMENTS A TALE OF ROMANCE-Founded on facts. Published in the N. C. Standard of Feb. 12,

The origin or paternity of genius is ever involved in obscurity; but the illustrious brotherhood of critics may lay undisputed claim to be his rightful tutors and counsellors .-Our name is Legion, and we range forever on Parnassus, in search of subjects upon whom to bestow our professional skill. Ever as one, worthy of our notice, emerges from the groves of the Muses' retreat, crowds of us are at hand to administer discipline, as the exigency of the case may require; and a landable emulation arises among us, each striving to prefer himself to the vacant station of honor and trust. The contest is warm, and happy is the critic who can first lay hands upon the youthfal genius, and pour out upon him the fullness of his benevolent soul. The pupil, indeed, at first is wilful and way ward, and hard to be tamed to subjection; but, by diligent and persevering discipline-now by flatteries, and on precept-his spirit is humbled; his frowardness is curbed; and he bows him at last copy of one of which I give below: in submission to the feathered rod of his Monitor.

Thus and so happy am I who, first of crities, have recognized, in the author of this production, a genius. His modesty could not veil him from my far-sighted ken. His eagle eve gleams in every word; every line is a lineament of his lustrous countenance; every figure is the likeness of a radiant crown upon his brow. The clouds of obscurity vanish before him, and the full effulgence of his genius breaks upon the sight. O! Dea certe! By right of discovery, I claim him as my own -my pupil-my protege-the son of my adeption. But first in the joy of a new acquieition, let me hold thee up to the world in the fullness of thy perfections. Let all admire the splendor of thy first shining forth; and when thou shalt appear again, and the gladness of novelty have worn from my spirits, I will devote all my energies to the task of training thee up in the way thou shouldst

And, by the way, let no one marvel that I think fit to bestow the labor of reviewal upon this in which no mortal can detect the slightest fault. The naked eve discerns not the spots upon the face of the mid-day sun; and the critic alone, through the glass of his propolished productions of genius. In the same minished in the eyes of men, by reason of their immeasurable distance and elevation. -These incomprehensible beauties and imperceptible defects are the proper food of the crifaculties which are his peculiar glory. I would not waste my ink upon what, to every man's comprehension, was either perfect or imperfect; and in my own justification I will maintain, with all the vigor of my pen, that never, since. Homer created, and Aristarchus directed, hath it fallen to the lot of one of our fraternity to handle a production so well worthy as this to be a subject for the critical scalpel.

I cannot find it in my heart to leave out a single word of this finished work. Every sylable has a meaning and a beauty in itself; and yet all are so intimately linked together, that the slightest omission would do violence to the chain. The exordium sets forth as fol-

"It was some time in the beautiful month of May last, when the hero of this short narrative finally concluded to make love to a fair young damsel who was much admired, and consequently courted, by most all the young men of her acquaintance. To attempt here to paint, in true colors, the beauty, amiableness and loveliness of Adeline, who is the heroine of this short story, would be a task for which I readily admit my incompetency; but I will, nevertheless observe, that I never saw united in the character of any one lady, to such a degree, all of those amiable qualities which exalt the sex to the highest summit of honorable distinction. To a mind naturally strong and penetrating, was added all the help which elegant accomplishments and classical education could impart. Indeed to know that she was the only child of immensely wealthy pa rents, will naturally convey the right impressions, that nothing was wanting on their part to render her amia-

"Our hero, whom I will honor by the name of Melville, added to a mind tolerably bright, great sprightliness of disposition and appearance, which rendered him not an unwelcome wood of fair Adeline's hand."

If I were disposed to do any thing but honor to our author, I might here gently reprove him for the sin of redundancy. The first sentence of this extract is as comprehensive as Lord Peter's twelve penny loaf; it contains within itself the quintescence of all the rest. The character of both hero and heroine is here clearly depicted; and the portraiture is masterly and complete. What higher evidence could we wish, than the admiration and courtship of most all the young men of her acquaintance, that a fair young damsel united in a which exalt the sex to the highest summit of failted outright. honorable distinction. The hero, too, shows himself in two words to be a youth of sense and discretion, who is not to be carried away by his passions and plunged headlong into love. He deliberates coolly and long; ponders, meditates; calmly and dispassionately counts the cost; and finally concludes to make love to the fair young damsel.

"It was on a lovely evening, and Adeline was bordering on her seventeenth year, when she imparted to her parents the intelligence, that her hand was sought in wedlock by young Melville, in whom she recognized, all the qualities that make a good husband. The parents of Adeline troubled at the will manifested by their daughter of marrying a man, who, though possessing great comeliness of person, was, they considered, wofully deficient in some other more substantial points, remonstrated with regard to what they consid-

ered the fatal course which she was about to pursue. "However much Adeline might have wished to redenied she loved dearly) yet it is certain she did engage "Melville uttered not a word, until the old gentleherself to Melville, who because of the inferiority of his wealth compared with that of Adeline, was considered by her parents, unworthy of uniting himself in wedlock with their daughter, of whom they expected greatsts full sweep, it is hard to turn, yes it is quite impossi-

our author's genius. How strikingly happy is he in the selection of times and seasons He first introduces his hero in the beautiful month of May-a season peculiarly fit for deliberate conclusions of all sorts, but especially in the momentous matter of making love. All nature then grows amorous; the beasts of the field, and the fowls of the air-every thing that woos on the face of the earthcomes to the final conclusion to make love in sion, and were soon at the Parson's who lawfully jointhe beautiful month of May. So what season | ed the loving couple in the holy and inseparable bands could be more appropriate for imparting this intelligence than a lovely evening-probably in the same beautiful month-when nature is cheerful and open-hearted and loves to see her children happy-then, if ever, would the genial influence of the season operate, and kindly emotions germinate and blossom in the obdurate hearts of her parents. Observe, too, reader, the sententious maxim with which this extract concludes ; it would have done credit

"Adeline's feelings being deeply wounded at the indifference with which her parents seemed now to regard her, since having declared her determination to marry Melville, her delicate constitution would have certainly given way under the heavy loads of grief and now by frowns-line upon line, and precept sorrow, but for the consolation she received in frequently receiving letters from her devoted Melville, a

Dearest Adeline :- Having been so exceedingly fortunate as to gain your approbation to unite your destiny with that of mine, rest assured, that he who now pens this hasty note is ready and willing, at any time, to sacrifice his lite in the attempt to rescue you from the tyranical grasp of those who would fain deprive him of a jewel which he values more than his own life. Your devoted lover till death. MELVILLE,"

How skilfully the author here applies the medicament to the disease? What female of classical education, but would receive conso-

"It is here proper to observe that the parents of Adcline even went to such extremes as to confine her in a room which they kept fast-locked; hoping thereby to weam her affections from Melville. But it was in vain. Whilst confined in the room, in which the severity of her parents had thrown her, Adeline by some means contrived to send a note to Melville, to let him know that her affection for him was not at all less ardent."

This should convince all parents of the utter futility of all attempts to stem the current of love, when it has got its full sweep. The gradual development of this delicate passion in the heart of the heroine, is deeply interestwhen, with blushing embarrassment, she imfession, can discover the blemishes on the parts to her parents the intelligence of Mel ville's suit, and her acquiescence. After the way, he comes to a knowledge of the greatness remonstrance, she too comes to a conclusion, and perfections, which, like the sun, are di- and declares to her parents her determination to marry Melville; and at last her spirit, breaking from the shackles which confine her, and the tyranny she has received, she unburdens her heart to her lover, and shines tic, and afford exercise to those transcendant forth, the heroine; her elegant accomplishments, and her classical education blaze full upon the eyes of her lover, in the following to the author, that in such a scene as this, a

" My ever dear Melville :- Having made known to my parents my intention of accepting your hand, is the true cause of my eruel confinement in this room; his pocket his terrible implement of death, even here I think I could be happy with your presence. I rightly appreciate your wish and intention, to extricate me from the hands and power of those from whom I have received, of late, nothing but tyranny! But, ah, I fear you cannot !!

My heart is yours forever.

Next, the author finally sums up the pregrand action of the plot:

quickly perceive, that the pure stream of love flowed

And indeed the reader can scarce fail duly to appreciate the consummate art, with which the author has traced the course of this pure stream in the hearts of the lovers. It rises go to make up a hero. In this speech, they in the deep spring of cool deliberation, and for a while flows on in tranquil beauty, a gently purling streamlet; but soon it leaves spirit glows vividly throughout; but so temthese peaceful vales and verdant banks, and winds among rocks and shoals and obstacles; still, as it flows along, it grows in volume, shows his delicacy of feeling, when he disgathers force from obstruction, and getting its claims all disposition to intrude upon the full sweep, it foam's and dashes and leaps along, till at last it flows reciprocally ! Ah ! does he repel the old gentleman's insinuareader, there is sublimity in this-it is the tions? Then the firm resolve-the deterconception of a genius.

peaceably rescue Adeline from the hands of her cruel father, finally resolved to have recourse to some other more effectual means.

Prompted by this determination, Melville set off one morning, to the house of Adeline's parents. It is unnecessary to observe that the entered on this journey with mingled feelings of sorrow, hope and joy-of sorrow because such a painful alternative was left him; of hope, because he was sanguine of success; of joy, in the anticipation of a speedy union with his Dul-

Melville finally arriving at the end of his journey, his heart pulsated strong and loud, as he tapped the door for entrance. Presently came in an old servant who ushered him in the sitting-room, to await further orders; one could scarcely imagine Melville's feelings."

Doubtless they were overpowering. But here shows the soul of a Hero-bearing up his matchless degree all those amiable qualities sinking feelings; a common lover would have

"Soon appeared the old gentleman of the house, (Adeline's father) who, recognizing Melville at the first glance, accosted him thus :- By what authority, sir, do you enter my house which is not a receptacle for villains and loafers. Insidious wretch! how dare you to make any pretensions to my daughter Adeline, who was raised and brought up in all the splendor and luxury of opulence, but whom, it appears, you are desirous to bring to a level with yourself. I will not-I cannot see my daughter wedded to any common fellow. In that closet where she now is, shall she remain until she arrives to years of better discretion .-You wretch, depart from my house, into which I warn you never again to enter, at the peril of your life, which I do assure you I value very little.'

"Melville uttered not a word, until the old gentleman had got through with his abuse; when he proceeded in this strain :- "Your daughter Adeline whom I intend to marry, you say, is locked up in that room. then demand of you the key that unlocks that door. er things. But when once the current of love has got I have no disposition to intrude upon the sanctity of communication; but a moment's reflection here! and behold this lance which I now hold in my will serve to excite anew his admiration of hand, ready to pierce through your body, if you refuse

The old gentleman perceiving the very peculiar situation he occupied, instantly handed up the key to Melville, who walked swiftly to the room in which his love was shut up, whilst the old gentleman retired to his chamber to weep. It would be doing injustice to the scene for me to attempt to describe the meeting of these two sincere lovers. Melville fell upon his knees and worshipped her beauty. And finally led his true love triumphantly out of the room, and seated her in a carriage which he had procured for the occaof wedlock, in which happy state may they long live

This is an adventure worthy of the valorous knight of La Mancha. That mirror of chivalry, however, was wondrously apt to miscarry in his benevolent enterprises, and seldom failed to meet some notable foil or defeat. Whether this was owing to the perversity of his fortune, or whether such disasters are naturally incident to chivalrous adventures, it seems, nevertheless, very probable that our hero is saved from utter discomfiture only by the singular ingenuity of his historian. In truth the author's contrivance in design

is equalled only by his skill and judgment in description. We are artfully kept in the dark about the lance, and our feelings wound up to a painful pitch of anxiety for the success-or even safety of the hero; and the sudden production of the weapon-exactly at the moment when some such novelty appeared extremely requisite, to preserve him from being unceremoniously kicked out of doors, affords us great relief and ease. The leash of attention is slipped, and the imagination let loose upon the limitless field of conjecture, to hunt after the unrevealed mysteries of the plot. Picture to vourself, reader, our hero in the prolation in such a letter as this from a devoted cess of cool deliberation upon this daring lover, who has been so exceedingly fortunate exploit. See his lips close firmly at length, as to gain her approbation to unite her desti- upon his settled purpose. He sets forth to the blacksmith's shop, and gives orders for the weapon; majestic in his wrath, like Jupiter, going to Lemnos to get a thunderbolt forged. And when the weapon comes forth from the hands of the artist, complete in shaft and burnishing, mark his resolute step as he sets forth-with mingled feelings, of sorrow, hope and joy-for the eastle of his Dulcinea's captivity. See his knees knock together, and hear his heart pulsate, as he puts forth his trembling hand to the bell. Imagine his scarce imaginable feelings, whilst he awaits in cruel suspense the appearance of ing; it first buds out on a lovely evening the father with the key; how his nerves grow tense, and his heart grows calm again under this tirade of abuse; and the fire of his eye. and the frown of his brow, and the quiver of his lip, as he draws from his pocket the lance !

How strictly in character, too, is this device of the lance? The soul of Melville is above all modern and vulgar weapons. The heroes of chivalry are his kindred spirits, and their weapons only worthy of his hands. would, with all modesty, venture to suggest very imposing effect might be produced by the introduction of a match-lock. Conceive the hero, at the same juncture, to whip from and plant the muzzle against the breast of the ornel father; and then, with an eye of lightning, and a voice of thunder, to exclaim, Look here! behold this lighted match, which touch to the priming of this musket, and tion groaned under a complication of evils which has pierce the ball through your body, if you reiminary information, and prepares for the fuse me the key, which I now for the last time demand of you!" However, as the case "From the tenor of these billets the reader will is, I defer to the judgment of the author; indeed, I doubt if any thing but the lance would have affected the old gentleman to tears.

I cannot help dwelling upon the character of Melville. It is so finished, so perfect, so rich in those great and brilliant qualities which all break upon us at once with irresistible effect. The heroic energy-the fire of his pered with milder properties as to shine with a soft and pleasing light. How nobly he sanctity of the honse-with what dignity, mined purpose with which he thrice demands "Melville, having in vain exerted every effort to the key-and then how he rises into eloquence-" I love Adeline, and she loves me, and I declare my deliberate determination to

But we shall fall far short of a just conception of the hero's character, unless we attach its full weight and consequence to this deliberate turn of his mind. This is its distinguishing trait-its leading and finishing feature; which, if the reader will ever keep in sonal sacrifices to accomplish the emancipation of the view, the contemplation of the perfect por- people. trait must inspire him with never failing wonder and delight. In this thrilling scene he stands before the fiendish father -- his countenance glowing with just indignation- Seon chamber, and one more effort is to make given. him happy; his self-possession foreakes him not; he opens the prison chamber, but degoes through all the established forms of adoration. This shows the hero. A common lover would never have thought of his knees or his duty at such a juncture; but would have made for the parson's with all convenient expedition, lest fortune should yet cheat him of his prize.

The character of the father, too, is preserv-

Onward, then, my dear pupil, in the race guide, or his example fire their valor, they were irre-

me the key, which I now for the last time demand of thou hast begun. The star of thy destiny beams on thy pathway, and beckons thee onward. Ages to come shall greet thee with plaudits, and crown thee with garlands green and unfading

HARRISON AND KOSCIUSKO.

The opponents of Gen. Harrison, (says the "Yeoman") when hard run for arguments against him, undertake to disparage his understanding, and pronounce him a man of feeble powers of intellect. If his despatches during the last War, and his Letters and Speeches while in the national councils be examined impartially, it will be found that the charge is wholly groundless and utterly ridiculous. The extracts we published in our first number, from his Vincennes Speech, would have done credit, in point of correctness and elegance of expression, and in power of thought, to any public man in the country. We take pleasure in submitting another specimen of his ability as a public speaker, and of his affectionate regard for the votaries of freedom throughout the world. The death of the Polish Patriot, Kosciusko, having been announced -ahero who had assisted in the War of Independence General Harrison proposed a suitable tribute to his memory, and on the 20th of January, 1818, sustained his Resolution by the following eloquent remarks in the House of Representatives of the United States:

MR. SPEAKER: The public papers have announced an event which is well calculated to excite the sympathy of every American bosom. Kosciusko, the martyr of liberty, is no more! We are informed that he died at Soleure, in France, some time in October last. In tracing the events of this great man's life, we find in him that consistency of conduct which is the more to be admired as it is so welly to be met with. He was not at one time the find of mankind, and at another the instrument of the oppression; but he preserved throughout his which career those noble principles which distinguished tim in its commencement, which influenced him at early period of his life to leave his country, and his friends, and in another hemisphere

to fight for the rights of humanity.

Kosciusko was been and educated in Poland, of a noble and distinguished family-a country where the distinctions in acceety are perhaps carried to greater lengths than in any other. His Creator had, however. endowed him with a soul capable of rising above the narrow prejudices of a cast, and breaking the shackles which a vicious education had imposed on his mind. When very young, he was informed by the voice of fame that the standard of liberty had been crected in America; that an insulted and oppressed people had determined to be free or perish in the attempt. His ardent and generous mind caught, with enthusiasm, the holy flame, and from that moment he became the devoted soldier of liberty. His rank in the American army afforded him no opportunity greatly to distinguish himself. But he was remarked throughout his service, for all the qualities which adorn the human character. His heroic valor in the field, could only be equalled by his moderation and affability in the walks of private life. He was idolized by the soldiers for his bravery, and beloved and respected by the officers for the goodness of his heart, and the great qualities of his

lishment of the independence of America; he might have remained, and shared the blessings it dispensed, under the protection of a chief who loved and honored him, and in the bosom of grateful and affectionate peo Yet, were he a whit less magnanimous, I ple. Rosciusko had, however, other views. It is not known that, until the period I am speaking of, he had formed any distinct idea of what could, or indeed what ought to be done for his own. But in the revolutionary war he drank deeply of the principles which produced it. In his conversations with the intelligent men of our country, he acquired new views of the science of government and the rights of man. He had seen too, that to be free, it was only necessary that a nation should will it, and to be happy, it was only necessary that a nation should be free. And was it not possible to procure these blessings for Poland? For Poland, the country of his birth, which had a claim to I am now swinging about my head, ready to fall his efforts, to all his services? That unhappy na-

Contributing greatly, by his exertions, to the estab-

scarcely a parallel in history. The mass of the people were the abject slaves of the nobles-the nobles, torn into factions, were alternately the instruments and the victims of their powerful and ambitious neighbors. By intrigue, corruption and force, some of its fairest provinces had been separated from the Republic, and the people, like beasts, transferred to foreign despots, who were again watching for a favorable moment for a second dismemberment. To regenerate a people thus debased-to obtain for a country thus circumstanced the blessings of liberty and independence, was a work of as much difficulty as danger. But to a mind like Kosciusko's, the difficulty, and danger of an enterprise served as stimulants to undertake it.

The annals of these times give us no detailed accoun of the progress of Kosciusko in accomplishing his great work, from the period of his return from America to the adoption of the new constitution of Poland, in 1791. This interval, however, of apparent inaction, was most usefully employed, to illuminate the mental darkness which enveloped his countrymen-to stimulate the ignorant and bigoted peasantry with the hope offuture emancipation—to teach a proud but gallant nobility that true glory is only to be found in the paths of duty and patriotism.-Interests the most approved, prejudices the most stubborn, and habits the most inveterate, were reconciled, dissipated and broken, by the ascendancy of his virtues, and example. The storm which he had forescen, and for which he had been preparing, at length burst upon Poland. A feeble and unpopular government bent before its fury, and submitted itself to the Russian voke of the invader. But the nation disdained to follow its example; in their extremity, every eye was turned on the hero who had already fought their battles-the sage who had enlightened them, and the patriot who had set the example of per-

Kosciusko was unanimously appointed generalissimo of Poland, with unlimited powers, until the enemy should be driven from the country. On HIS virtue the nation reposed with the utmost confidence; and it is some consolation to reflect, amidst the general depravivere in youthful heauty; yet every word is ty of mankind, that two instances, in the same age, weighed and uttered with deliberation. At have occurred, where powers of this kind were emthe critical moment when he enters the pris- ployed solely for the purposes for which they were It is not my intention, sir, to follow the Polish chief,

throughout the career of victory, which; for a considerable time crowned his efforts. Guided by his talents, liberation still mingles in the mighty stream and led by his valor, his undisciplined and illy armed of love. He bates not a jot of ceremony, but militia charged with effect the veteran Russian and Prussian: the mailed cuirassiers of the great Frederick, for the first time, broke and fled, before the lighter and appropriate cavalry of Poland. Hope filled the breast of the patriots. After a long night, the dawn of an apparently glorious day broke upon Poland. But to the discerning eye of Kosciusko, the light which it shed was of that sickly and portentous appearance indicating a storm more dreadful than that which he had resisted. He prepared to meet it with firmness, but with with admirable consistency throughout. — means entirely inadequate. To the advantages of numbers, of discipline and inexh austible re-Unfeeling monster! Values human life so His want of spirit contributes essentially to sources, the combined despots had secured a faction in lightly! He seems little better than a fiend the success of this attempt. Instead of raising the heart of Poland. And, if that country can boast in the shape of an old gentleman. We can his household against the chivalrous knight of having produced its Washington, it is disgraced alalmost see the horns and cloven hoof. But of the lance he betakes himself to his chain- so by giving birth to a second Arnold. The day at I heg the reader's pardon; I will not again ber to weep. This, with the worship enacting interrupt the thread of this thrilling parative. ing in the next room; and, probably, some that it should be the last of Polish liberty. It was dedozen negroes looking on in silent wonder, cided, indeed, before the battle commenced. The traimust have presented a very interesting picture, tor Ponski, who covered with a detachment the ad-Upon the whole the plot of this beautiful vance of the Polish army, abandoned his position to tale is conducted with singular judgment and art. The action continually verges upon the In have no disposition to intrude upon the sanctity of your house, but sit, I am no loafer; no mob-maker; no puzzled to guess why the heroine pitched upon this particular season for her interesting communication; but a moment's reflection of probability. I am persuaded no other author could have managed to rendered the managed to the talents of the General that the managed to the managed to the managed to rendered the managed to the managed to rendered the managed to the m no other author could have managed to ren- bled powers of Ajax, in defending the Orectan sings, in McLaurin and others, Tax was realized by the Polish hero. Nor was he badly lin McLaurin and others, Tax seconded by his troops. As long as his voice could

sistible. In this unequal contest, Kosciusko was long seen, and finally lost to their view.

"Hope for a season bade the world farewell, "And freedom shriek'd when Kosciusko fell." He fell, covered with wounds, but still survived. A Cossack would have pierced his breast, when an officer

interposed. "Suffer him to execute his purpose," said the bleed-ing hero. "I am the devoted soldier of my country, and will not survive its liberties." The name of Kosciusko struck to the heart of the Tartar, like that of Marius upon the Cimbrian warrior. The uplifted weapon dropped from his hand.

Kosciusko was conveyed to the dangeons of Petersburg; and to the eternal disgrace of the empress Catharine, she made him the object of her vengeance, when he could be no longer the object of her fears. Her more generous son restored him to liberty. The remainder of his life has been spent in virtueus retirement. Whilst in this situation in France, an anecdote is related of him which strongly illustrates the command which his virtues and his services had obtained over the minds of his countrymen.

In the late invasion of France, some Polish regiments, in the service of Russia, passed through the village in which he lived. Some pillaging of the inhabitants brought Kosciusko from his cottage. "When was a Polish soldier," said he, addressing the pluuderers, "the property of the peaceful citizens was respected"-"And who art thou," said an officer, "who ddresses us with this tone of authority ?" "I am Kosciusko." There was magic in the word. It ran from corps to corps. The march was suspended .-They gathered round him, and gazed, with astonishment and awe, upon the mighty ruin he presented. "Could it indeed be their hero, whose fame was iden-

ified with that of their country?" A thousand interesting reflections burst upon their minds; they remembered his patriotism, his devotion to liberty, his triumphs, and his glorious fall. Their iron hearts were softened, and the tear of sensibility trickled down their weather-beaten faces. We can easily conceive, sir, what would be the feelings of the hero himself in such scene. His great heart must have heaved with emoion, to find himself once more surrounded by the companions o. his glory; and that he would have been upon the point of saying to them-

"Behold your general, come once more To lead you on to laurel'd victory-To fame, to freedom."

The delusion could have lasted but for a moment.-He was himself, alas! a miserable cripple; and, for them, they were no longer soldiers of liberty, but the instruments of ambition and tyranny. His fame will last as long as liberty remains upon the earth: as long as a votary offers incense upon her altar, the name of Kosciusko will be invoked. And if, by the common consent of the world, a temple shall be erected to those who have rendered most service to mankind, if the statue of our great countryman shall occupy the place of the "most worthy," that of Kosciusko will be found by his side, and the wreath of laurel will be entwined with the palm of virtue to adorn his brow.

THE MEDICAL COLLEGE AT RICHMOND .-This Institution closed its Session on Monday last, when the Degree of M. D. was conferred on thirteen gentlemen.

The whole number of Students during the past Session was sixty-three-of whom 57 were from Virginia, 4 from Georgia and 2 from North Carolina.

To meet the wishes of the Medical Class, the Faculty has determined to deliver a course of Lectures during the Summer months; to commence on the first Monday of April, and continue until the opening of the Winter course, with a recess during the months of July and August.

Fee for the whole course, embracing all the Professors' Lectures, \$60. Petersburg Intelligencer.

The following beautiful lines are from the pen of the late right honorable Sir Robert Grant, late Governor General of India :

" Blessed is the man whom thou chasteneth." Psalm xllv. 12. O! Saviour! whose mercy, severe in its kindness,

Has chastened my wanderings and guided my way Adored be the power which illumined my blindness, And weaned me from phantoms that smiled to be-

I followed the rainbow-I caught at the toy; And still in displeasure thy goodness was there, Disappointing the hope and defeating the joy.

Enchanted with all that was dazzling and fair,

The blossom blushed bright, buf a worm was below; The moonlight shone fair; there was blight in the Sweet whispered the breeze, but it whispered of woe

And bitterness flowed in the soft-flowing stream. So, cured of my folly, yet cured but in part,

I turned to the refuge thy pity displayed; And still did this eager and credulous heart Weave visions of promise, that bloomed but to fade

I thought that the course of the pilgrim to Heaven Would be bright as the summer and glad as the Thou show'dst me the path-it was dark and uneven,

And rugged with rock, and all tangled with thorn.

I dreamed of celestial rewards and renown; I grasped at the triumph which blesses the brave; asked for the palm-branch, the robe, and the crown I asked-and thou show'dst me a cross and a grave!

Subdued and instructed at length, to thy will, My hopes and my longings I fain would resign; O! Give me the heart that can wait and be still, Nor know of a wish or a pleasure but thine

There are mansions exempted from sin and from woe But they stand in a region by mortals untrod; There are rivers of joy-but they roll not below; There is rest-but it dwells in the presence of God.

AW NOTICE & GENERAL LAND AGENCY .- HENRY B. S. WILLIAMS, AItorney at Law, will attend to the adjustment and collection of claims throughout the Western District of 'ennessee, and also act as Gen'l Land Agent in selling, listing and clearing old disputed titles. Persons residing at a distance, especially North Carolinians. whose interest is so extensive in this country, would do well to notice more strictly the situation of their Land claims.

Refer to Cot Samuel King, Iredell County, N. C. Thomas P. Devereux, Esq. Raleigh, " William-Hill, Sec. of State; Turner & Hughes. Brown, Snow, & Co. W. M. Lewis, Milton, Etheldred J. Peebles, Northampton, " John Huske, Favetteville, John McNeil, Cumberland County, " February 18, 1840.

HERIFF'S SALE. - | will expose to Sale at Public Auction, at the Court House in Rockingham, Richmond County, on the 3d Monday of A.

SAMUEL TERRY, Sheriff.

16 (Pr. Ad. \$3)

MACON HAMS, &c.-Just to hand, a lot of prime HAMS and other BACON, well dried a demoked. Also, LARD in kegs and a few Mala of FIGS, and Jars of PRESERVES. The fruit w WILL: PECK. be sold low. Raleigh, March 9, 1840.

INFORMATION TO MER. CHANTS AND OTHERS _The Subscriber having sold his interest the concern of Major & Wolff to Me Joseph L. Moore, on the 24 h day July last, has determined on opening a new Establish. ment for the sale of Hats, Caps, Leghorns &c , in one of the new buildings on the East side of Sycamore street, just below Powell's Hotel; where he will open, in a few days one of the largest and best assort. ments of Hata, Caps, Leghorns and Palm Leaf ever before offered in this market, selected with great care by himself, and purchased entirely for Cash.

He nopes from having taken advantage of the Man ket by going on to the Manufactories early, and paring Cash for his purchases to be able to offer induce ments to those wishing to buy by the quantity; determined to sell them on as good terms as they will be able to supply themselves from the more Northern Markets, taking in consideration the freight and high

He has a so had an eye to the retail trade in making his purchases, determined to keep constantly on hand the finest and most fashi nable articles in his line in great variety. His old friends and former customera are particularly invited to call and give his stock an examination, before purchasing elsewhere

FRANCIS MAJOR P. tersburg, Feb 29

O PUBLISHERS .- For more than seven years we have borne the combined and perplexing dates of Publisher and Editor of a public Journal. At the commencement, when our circulation and correspondence were small, we got along with our work pretty well. But now we have quite enough on our lands to occupy the attent on of two men. Besides this, we contemplate an enlargement of the Recorder, both as to its form, and the extent of its circulation. Under these circumstances we have concluded to invide the responsibilities of the concern with some person, who can take entire charge of the Publication, Department. In addition to the Newspaper, the location affords a commanding field for Job Work of every description And more than all, the situation is healthy, pleasant, and favorable to cheap living -Under the above circumstances, a person who can ome well recommended for ability, industry, promptitude, and good moral charactor, may find a pleasant and in time perhaps, a lucrative situation. Communications, post paid, may be addressed to the Editor of the Recorder. None need apply who do not know that they can command recommendations of the highest order. A professor of religion and a Bartist would Editor Biblical Recorder. be preferred. Raleigh, March 6.

A NEW BARBER & HAIR DRESS. A ing Establishment has been opened on Fayetteville Street, nearly opposite the Post Office. where gentlemen can be accommodated in the most superior manner, and with the utmost despatch .-From the experience which the Proprietors have received both North and South, they flatter themselves with the belief to be able to please all who may lavic them with their patronage The Establishment has een fitted up in a style of neatness inferior THair Cutting executed in the most fashionable

and approved form.

MUSIC .- The Proprietors are prepared to furnish dusic of a very superior quality, either for Balls or DANCING PARTIES, or Military Parade in any part of the State where their services may be called for. THOMAS DAVES.

HENRY JONES. Raleigh, March 5, 1840.

TALUABLE BUILDING LOTS .-Persons desirous of securing for themselves eligiole BUILDING LOTS near the City of Ruleigh, have now an opportunity offered, which will not probably be again presented. On Friday, the 3d of April ensuing, will be offered for sale on the premises, Eleven 2 Acre Lots, Twenty-two 4 Acre Lots, being part of the Tract of Land on which the EPISCOPAL SCHOOL is situated. To those acquainted with the location, nothing need be said as to its desirable qualities. To those, who are not, it may be necessary to say, that the Lots are just without the limits of the Corporation. (and exempt, of course, from City taxes) distant only about half a mile from the Capitol in a Westerly direction, have the natural growth upon them, and are high, dry and airy. There are no Lots in the vicinity so well situated for building, as all must admit who have any knowledge of them Persons from the low Country, desirous of removing to a healthy retreat in the Summer, have now a rare chance for bargains.

TERMS made known on day of Sale. Raleigh, March 5. 1840. (* Standard.)

OTICE.—The notes and accounts now due the assigned estate of S W. BOAG, are placed in the hands of James Simons Esq. Attorney at Law in Charleston, S. C. for collection office No. 51 Broad-street 4 doors below Dr. Co en's Drug Store If the said de ts be not promptly paid, he is instruc ed to commence suits

CTATE OF NORTH CAROLINA - Greene County-In Equity, October Term 1839. - John R Derring vs. Isanc Horn, Wyatt Moye and Wm. A. Darden-Original and Injunction Biff .- It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Isaac Horn, one of the defendants, is not an inhabitant of this State-It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made for the space of six weeks successively, notifying the said Isaac Horn to be and appear before the next Honorable Court of Equity to be held for the said county of Greene at the Court House in Snow Hill on the second Monday after the fourth Monday in March next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to complament's Bill, otherwise, it will he taken pro confesso and heard ex parte as to him.

Witness, Charles Edwards, Clerk and Master of said Court at Office, the second Monday after the fourth Monday in September, A. D. 18 9 C. EDWARDS, C. M. E.

Pr. Adv \$5 621

TOTICE. - TAKEN UP and committed to the Jail of Anson County, on the 17th of December mst. a Negro Man, who calls himself TOM, and save he belongs to JOHN SMITH, of Alabamit and was bought of DANIEL WILLIAM, of Robeson County, in this Suite. Said Negro is about 5 leet, lu mches high stout built copper coloured, and, apparently, about 24 years of age. The owner is equested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away; or he will be dealt with Y. H. ALLEN, Sheriff. as the law directs. Wadesboro,' Dec. 14, 1839.

SAM SLICK-Sam Slick's Letter Bag,of the Great Western; or Life in a Steamer. Just received by March 6, 1840.

THE RALLERGIR RECESTED.

WESTON R. GALES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Advertisements, inserted in the Semi-Weeky Rie-

IST. a, will also appear in the Weekly Paper, free of charge. .

All Letters to the Editor must be post-paid.