

OUR CELEBRATION.

We copy from the "Petersburg Intelligencer," the following glowing account of our glorious "three days," as well as present a graphic sketch of what was done, so to show that we did not err in the assertion, that our guests were delighted with their visit:

DELIGHTFUL EXCURSION TO RALEIGH.

A large party of Ladies and Gentlemen from this place, of which the public's very humble servant made one, have just returned from a most delightful trip to the hospitable and beautiful Metropolis of the Old North State, where they were invited to join in the festival given to celebrate the completion of the magnificent State Capitol, and that noble work of Internal Improvement, the Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road.

The weather seemed to understand that a pleasant party was on foot, and was as bright and balmy as Spring itself.

"Morning its sweets was flinging, Over each flower and spray; Birds their notes were singing, To greet the opening day."

When the Rail Road bell rang out a merry peal, the Locomotive gave its warning shriek, and we started as it were on the wings of the wind. As we went along, the merry laugh, the excellent joke, and the good story enlivened the monotony of Rail Road travelling, and the time passed "like a tale that is told," until we reached Gaston on the Roanoke river. Gaston is a village which has been called into existence by the magic wand of Internal Improvement.

The third and last day of the "glorious three," was spent in quiet enjoyment of the society of our Raleigh friends, and in talking over the events of the two previous days. At night the young people assembled again in the Ball room and "fought their battles over again."

The Bloodhound Humbug. The Territory of Florida to R. Fitzpatrick Dr. January, 1840—For 33 Bloodhounds purchased in Cuba, \$2,733 00

Expenses at Matanzas and Key West, including port charges and quarantine dues; volante hire to go to the south side of Cuba, and expenses at Madrega; transportation of the dogs at Matanzas and Key West; carpenter's bill for making dog-houses; lumber, old canvass, &c. 303 99

Charter of the sloop Marshall for the voyage to Matanzas and back to St. Marks, This sum advanced to the 5 Spaniards who accompany the dogs as per accounts herewith. 136 63

Passports for those five Spaniards, 26 25

Paid for 5 lbs. fresh beef in Tallahassee for dogs, 6 96

My compensation, 1,000 00

\$5,006 83 Cr.—By this sum received from the Union Bank by order of Gov. Call, 5,000 00

Balance, \$6 83

happy and appropriate address, which was received with the enthusiastic applause of the company. When he finished, Mr. Mordecai, the President, under whose direction the Raleigh and Gaston road was constructed, and to whose judicious management the Stockholders bear ample and grateful testimony, was called up by a toast, to which he responded in a beautiful and eloquent speech.

The next day was consumed in visiting and being visited; in promenade and riding; in making love to the Ladies, and engaging partners for the Ball, and "so on," as Dr. Coplague would say, and night found the Senate Chamber of the Capitol filled with the beautiful and gay, whose fairy forms might be seen flitting through the mazes of the dance, and whose bright eyes sparkled with innocent mirth and pleasure.

At this ball, the largest we have ever attended, every thing was conducted with the most perfect order. The arrangements of the managers were faultless, and we did not hear of a single one of those untoward occurrences which some times mar the pleasure of the dance.

Another very interesting scene was the presentation to the people, from the stage, by the Chairman of the Convention, of the officers who were in this battle of Tippecanoe. The people cheered them with the most tremendous demonstrations, not only in the most vociferous hurrahs, but with a sound that resembles an Indian yell, not to be described.

Yet another scene of interest was the narration, from this stage, by many of the old soldiers, of the respective parts they took in the engagement, and of the incidents prior to it; which narrations here, on the battle ground, attracted the greatest interest.

INTERESTING ANNIVERSARY.—The literature of Germany, it is understood, intend to celebrate the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of the Art of Printing, on the 24th day of this month. Similar celebrations will be held, we believe, in New York and Philadelphia.

Whether Gen. Harrison be himself an Abolitionist at heart or not, is a matter of no moment to us. He is a non-slaveholder and lives in a non-slaveholding State.

The Editor, who says this, supports for the Presidency Martin Van Buren. The simpton is firmly persuaded that Mr. Van Buren is a slaveholder, and that New York is a slaveholding State.

Has the loco loco party no brains? Buffalo Journal.

No—it has knocked them out by running against a log cabin.

All men are orators when they feel. Miss. Free Trader.

How exceedingly eloquent you must have been when Gen. Quimman was thrashing you!

TIPPECANOE BATTLE GROUND.

LAFAYETTE, (IA.) JUNE 1, 1840.

The Convention which assembled on the battle ground on the 29th ult. was one of the most extraordinary public assemblages ever held in this or any other country, not only in numbers, but in its character and display.

The lowest estimate of numbers is 20,000, and many say 30,000; but the soul-stirring energy of the People was more demonstrative of power than even their numbers.

The scenes of interest upon the battle ground during the sitting of the Convention were so many that I must confine myself to remarks upon the most prominent.

There were about fifty or sixty of these old soldiers here, all now venerable looking men, and all, to a man, testifying to the confidence the army put in their "old Governor."

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GEN. HARRISON'S OPINIONS.

We think the following Letters will effectually scatter to the winds, the miserable slanders, that Gen. Harrison has been a member of an Abolition Society, and that he is subjected to the domination of a Committee, without whose counsel he dare not move or act.

From the Wilmington Advertiser. GEN. HARRISON'S LETTER TO THE HON. JOHN OWEN.

We have been kindly permitted to publish the annexed explicit, and unequivocal denial, by Gen. William Henry Harrison, of the charge of his now being, or having ever been a member of an abolition society.

When asked by Gov. Owen, "Are you now, or have you ever been a member of an Abolition Society?" he replies; "I answer decisively no."

CINCINNATI, 16th Feb. 1840.

My Dear Sir: Your letter of the 31st ult. reached my residence at North Bend, by the mail yesterday, from whence it was sent to me at this place.

You ask me whether I now am, or ever have been a member of an Abolition Society!

I answer decisively no—So far from being a member of such a Society, I did not know, but as you knew it, viz: by common fame, that there was or ever had been a Society of that description in any of the North Western States, until three weeks ago, when I received a letter from a citizen of this city, an entire stranger to me, who styled himself, President of the Abolition Society of Hamilton County.

In relation to the Ohio Statesman, from which you say, this charge of belonging to an Abolition Society was copied into some papers of your State, such is the reckless course which it, and some others of the same politics, pursue towards me, that I have determined to notice nothing which they may publish.

I am, Dear Sir, Truly Yours, W. H. HARRISON.

To the Hon. JOHN OWEN, Sr.

We have great pleasure in presenting to our readers the following Letter from the Hon. JOSEPH L. WILLIAMS, a respected Representative in Congress from the State of Tennessee, which explodes the foundation of one of the contemptible efforts to disparage the Republican candidate for the Presidency.

TO THE EDITOR. Messrs. GALE & SEATON: Please publish in the Intelligencer the subjoined extract of a letter from Gen. Harrison, under date of the 28th ult. It is in answer to a communication which I addressed to him, relative to that ignominious subject to the Cincinnati Committee which has been so often ascribed to him.

The publication of the annexed portion of his letter is due to Gen. Harrison. It will be appreciated by the candid and the just of all parties. To give it authenticity, is a sufficient motive for connecting my name with its publication.

Yours, respectfully, JOSEPH L. WILLIAMS. WASHINGTON, June 5, 1840.

EXTRACT FROM GEN. HARRISON'S LETTER.

All the connexion which I ever had with the corresponding Committee of the Whigs of Hamilton County (that which I suppose has been alluded to,) is, that I requested the committee, through its chairman, Major Wynne, to give the information sought for, in some of the numerous letters I received in relation to my political opinions, and events in my past life.

As it has been asserted that I employed this committee to write political opinions for me, because I was unable to write them myself, it may be proper to say, that I was never in the habit of doing this; and that in all the Addresses, Letters, Speeches, General Orders, &c. which have been published under my name and with my sanction, there is not a line that was written or suggested by any other individual.

I do not claim for these productions any merit; nor would I consider myself blameable had I received the occasional assistance of my friends in this way; but I mention it, to show how totally reckless are my political enemies in the assertions they make in relation to me.

GREAT WHIG FESTIVAL AT ALEXANDRIA.

On Thursday last, several thousand freemen of the District of Columbia and the neighboring counties of Virginia and Maryland assembled, about 3 o'clock P. M. under and around an immense awning erected on the green adjoining the neighboring town of Alexandria.

The place of meeting was styled "neutral ground," in reference to its location in the District of Columbia. But if the ground was "neutral," there was nothing else neutral in the whole affair.

The citizens of Alexandria, though long politically separated from the land of their fathers, have never ceased to yearn after it with filial devotion, nor to take a just pride in the glorious "Old Dominion."

We shall not attempt to anticipate the official account of this meeting by any efforts at minute description. Suffice it to say that

nothing was omitted which patriotism and taste could contribute to give animation and attraction to the scene. The company was received by the committee of arrangements, and welcomed in appropriate terms by Edgar Snowden, Esq. Mayor of Alexandria.

Among the invited guests were Senators Webster, from Massachusetts, Phelps, from Vermont, Preston, from South Carolina, Crittenden, from Kentucky; Messrs. Wise, Garland, Hill, of Virginia, Graham, of North Carolina, Jenifer, of Maryland, Thompson, of South Carolina, Graves, of Kentucky, King, of Georgia, Hoffman, of New York, Biddle, of Pennsylvania, all of the House of Representatives; John Janney, Esq. of Virginia; all of whom addressed the meeting; the Mayor of Washington, Gen. Walter Jones, of Washington, and other gentlemen.

A more magnificent display of eloquence has never been witnessed; but what was a yet more agreeable feature of the festival, nearly half the States and all the sectional interests of the Union were represented by the speakers. Views were interchanged in a frank and cordial spirit; and the result was a general feeling of harmony, which, on their return home, will be diffused by the gentlemen present among their friends and neighbors.

"HOME-TRUTHS."

Extract from the Speech of JOHN REEB, of Mass., in the House of Representatives:

"The gentleman from Pennsylvania (Mr. Keim) and the gentleman from Massachusetts have defined democracy. Their definition, as far as I could comprehend it, was, 'that democracy is love of the People, confidence in the People, and love of economy.'"

"But if, in the days of Hamilton, or any day since, any desire among the Whigs existed for a stronger Government, as it is termed—more power in the Executive—Gen. Jackson corrected the error. He cured the disease by administering calomel in full doses. He exercised power that Hamilton never dreamed of. He vetoed, and if there was a probability that a bill would pass by two-thirds of Congress, the constitutional majority, he executed his purpose by pocketing the bill and not returning it to Congress."

"Let the Democrats march shoulder to shoulder," says a Loco-foco paper in the interior; "if we must be beaten, let us at least meet our fate in the full discharge of our duty." "Hug up to me Peg," said Johnson to his wife in a thunder-storm; "let's die like men!"

Indeed you will. We shall drive you to the North Pole where the sun shines six months in the year without setting.

Does the sapient father intend that one of the boys shall be a trader in the other's footsteps and deem it glory enough to serve under such a chief?

Let the Democrats march shoulder to shoulder, says a Loco-foco paper in the interior; "if we must be beaten, let us at least meet our fate in the full discharge of our duty."

There are some considerations pleasant in the midst of unjust accusation. However hollow and unfounded in some cases the professions of democracy and love of the People may be, and however false and slanderous the accusations against their opponents, they seem studiously to avoid speaking of present or modern times.

They will go back thirty, forty, fifty years, when words may pass for facts, and accusation for truth; like cunning professors of the art of legerdemain, who are said to attract the attention of the bystanders by holding up the right hand and looking at it, as if it were the hand operating, while with the left hand they practice their deception.

Why not debate the policy and measures of Gen. Jackson and his successor, who follows in the same path, but with very unequal steps? Do the Administration party dread and fear it? The hoos-pocus of attracting attention to foreign subjects of long by-gone days will not now avail.

The Journal refers to a Whig meeting in Harrison county, Indiana, at which four thousand persons were present. "Where did they come from?"—Advertiser.

Not a few of them came but lately from the administration ranks.

PRENTICE-IANA.

The Madisonian thinks that "the people will give Mr. Van Buren no terms." The present prospect certainly is, that he will have to content himself with one term.

Amos Kendall is sending a Circular abroad throughout the whole country, begging for subscriptions to his Extra Globe. He begs those, who cannot afford a dollar, to send him 50 cents. Only think of the late Postmaster General of the U. States humbly holding out his hat, like one of the Italian lazzaroni, for even the smallest coin that a passer-by may see fit to throw into it!

We are grieved to learn, that a gentleman of this city yesterday collected and sent on to Amos Kendall, editor of the Extra Globe, all the rancorous paragraphs written against him in 1823-4 by our neighbor of the Advertiser. We really do not think it at all right to get up a fight between a couple of chaps so near their political dissolution as Kendall and our neighbor. It seems almost like inciting a set-to at fist-cuffs between two plague-stricken tenants of a Turkish pest-house.

Amos Kendall is a hegger of aims. We certainly do not think him deserving, but as it is our invariable rule to give something to every mendicant, however unworthy, we yesterday enclosed to Amos a 50 cent slip-plaster, post-paid. He can acknowledge its receipt in the Globe.

The Whig newspapers are speculating as to the causes that induced the administration to appoint John M. Niles Postmaster General. One cause, we presume, was, that a gentleman would consent to be the successor of Amos Kendall.

It is a curious fact, that every individual, whom Mr. Van Buren has recently appointed to office, has been some rejected and cast-off applicant for office at the hands of the people. In these times, if a loco loco can show a mark of the popular foot upon a delicate part of his person, he exhibits it to the President and it proves a sure passport to executive favor.

I propose to measure "Old Tip," as the Whigs call him, and ascertain his intellectual dimensions.—Dr. Duncan.

We very much doubt, Doctor, whether you can measure Tip, though every bar-keeper knows that you can tip a measure as well as any other man.

I heard Mr. Stanly offer Dr. Duncan every possible insult upon the floor of the House, but nothing could induce the latter to open his mouth.—Vt. Statesman.

If Stanly had thrown a bottle of whiskey at the Doctor's head, he would have opened his mouth quick enough.

Many of our brethren have fallen in Florida by the pestilence.—Globe.

Ah, Mr. Editor, have any of your brethren sickened and died there? Well, we had not heard of the breaking-out of the dog-distemper in the Cuba Regiment.

The Editor of the Louisville Journal talks of our horns. Have we gored him? Southern Democrat.

No, but you have hooked our articles.

We shall soon have months of uninterrupted sun shine.—Globe.

Indeed you will. We shall drive you to the North Pole where the sun shines six months in the year without setting.

The lady of Mr. D. Norton lately gave birth to two boys, and their father has named one Andrew Jackson and the other Martin Van Buren.—Boston Post.

Does the sapient father intend that one of the boys shall be a trader in the other's footsteps and deem it glory enough to serve under such a chief?

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UNION ACADEMY. Of Orange.—The exercises of this School will close for the present session on the 13th of June, and will be resumed on the 13th of July, for the Fall Session. The terms, for board and tuition, will be the same as heretofore.

Tuition in the preparatory collegiate course, per session, \$12 50

In the English, 7 50

Board can be had in respectable families at six dollars per month.