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T. W. TAYLOR, is our Agent for the

outy of H. H. Harder, Beauty of Charleston William Theory, is our agent for Charleston William Theory priors, for Baltimore, A. E. Scotfield, 197 Wilders, for N. York, V. B. Palmer, N. Y. Talis, and Riston, We have Blanks for sale by—

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THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

are point as neglect or refuse taking their pa-tions to which they are exit, they



Beautiful Slegy She sleeps that still and placid sleep

For which the weary pant in vain And where the dews of evening weep, I may not weep again; O, never more, upon her grave, Shall I behold the wild flower wavel

They laid her where the sun and moon Look on her tomb with loving eye, And I have heard the breeze of June

Sweep o'er it-like a sight And the wild river's wailing song Grow dirge-like as it stole along! And I have dreamt, in many dreams,

And taked to her by summer streams,
In crowds, and on the sea,—
Till in my soul she grew eashrined, A young Egeria of the mind! Tis years agol—and other eyes And I have hung on other sighs, And sounds that seemed like truth,

And loved the music which they gave, Like that which perished in the grave. And I have left the cood and dead, To mingle with the living cold,

There is a weight around my head,
My heart is growing old!— O for refuge and a home, With thee, dear Ellen, in thy tomb ! Age sits upon my breast and brain, My spirit fades before its time,

But they are all thine own again, Lost partner of their prime? And thou art dearer, in thy shroud, Than all the false and living crowd! Rise, gentle vision of the hours, Which go-like birds, that come not

And fling thy pall and funeral flowers On memory's wasted track!-O for the wings that made thee blest, To "flee away and be at rest!"

COINCIDENCE

The following remarkable fact is mentioned by a writer in the National Intelligencer, after stating that Hon. J. Q. Adams died in the National Cab-

"The fact is worthy of note that the building in which Mr. Calhoun died was built for the use of the Congress of the itol during the rebuilding of that edifice,

"ALL ES WELL."

HARMONIZED BY C. DINGITY.



Weep not my friends; my friends weep not for me;
All is well—all is well.

My sign are pardon'd—pardon'd—I am free;
All is well—all is well.

There's not a cloud that doth arise,
To hide my Jesus from my oyes;
I soon shall mount the upper skies;
All is well—all is well.

There's not a cloud that doth arise,
To hide my Jesus from my oyes;
I soon shall mount the upper skies;
All is well—all is well.

They're round my bod, they're in my room,
They wait to wall my spirit home.

All is well—all is well.

All is well—all is well.

To well—all is well.

All is well—all is well.

All is well—all is well.

I will rehearse, rehearse the pleasing story;
All is well—all is well.

All is well—all is well.

I soon shall mount the upper skies;
All is well—all is well.

All is well—all is well—all is well.

All is well—all is well.

The Birth, Marriage and Death of Luther.

These three eras in the life of the 'great reformer,' we copy from that in-teresting volume published years ago, entitled 'Luther and his Times,' and written by a lady of Boston:

BIRTH OF LUTHER.

A poor miner, who wrought in the mines of Mansfield, and lived at Elsenach, took a journey to Eisleben, to attend the annual fair. His wife was too desirous to accompany him to be denied; and, on the night they arrived, she gave birth to a son. He was born on the 10th of November, in the year 1483, on the eve of St. Martin's day; and from this circumstance his parents named him Martin. The father strove to educate his son in virtuous habits; and, according to the spirit of the age, considered strict discipline a powerful aid to good conduct; to this young Mar-tin was early subjected. As he grew older, he was placed in an institution at mind at rest. Eisenach, where he had access to the learning there taught; but was unprovided with funds, and had not money to procure food. In company with several other students, as poor as himself, he endeavored to procure bread by singing at the doors of wealthy houses. On these occasions he sometimes sang his these occasions he sometimes sang his these occasions he sometimes starg his own compositions—at others, the favorite ditties of the day—and sometimes he chanted forth the sufferings of the martyrs. All this he called bread music.

The direct appear seemed to Total her courage.

Even Doctor Martin Luther has no right, said she, 'to ask that question without explaining his motive.'

Without explaining his motive.'

The direct appear seemed to Total her dream was over. Luther, the anstered without explaining his motive.'

Without explaining his motive.'

When the direct appear seemed to Total her dream was over. Luther, the anstered her dream was over. Luther, the away without explaining his motive.'

Without explaining his motive.' Have flung their heauty o'er my youth, to soothe the savage breast? for he was often taunted and reproachedccused of idleness and evil designsand driven awav-by menials-though the only reward he asked for his musical exertion was a piece of bread. On one of those days, when his very soul was filled with shame and indignation for the hard language he received, he wandered to the humble dwelling of Conrad Cotta; and throwing himself on a seat before it, overshadowed by ancient fress, he relieved his overburdened heart by low, plaintive music. Whether moved by the melody of song or the the door, and invited him to enter. She braced the reformed religion with an then placed before him the simple fare humble habitation afforded, bread and honey, with milk from the mountain goat. The honest, ardent gratitude of the youth, with his simple story, won not only her confidence, but her affection. She invited him to come every day and get his meals. He soon equally interested the husband, and they both continued their friendship to him. Many vears after, when all Europe rung

they fed was Martin Luther. In the year 1501, a thin, pale youth United States and was used as the Cap- stood at the gate of the University at Erfurt, and petitioned for entrance .after its destruction by the British When asked if he was qualified to make I had better commission Margaret. I time was now fully occupied. troops: and therefore, the walls in which such a request, he replied: "He who suppose women converse on these mathe drew his last breath have often e
prays as he ought, has already finished choed to his voice, as poured forth in the half his labors and his studies." This begun, I will finish. The other day, with astonishment, and requested Marchoed to his voice, as poured forth in the defence of his principles, in that rapid defence of his principles, in that rapid defence and logical reasoning, which though it might fail to convince, never failed to electrify his hearers."

This begun, I will finish. The other day, with astonishment, and requested Margaret to speak to Luther on the subject. Bedenstein, the nephew of Carolstadt, garet to speak to Luther on the subject. He said he had done what he thought was right and would be agreeable to all parties; but he found there was one hearers."

When the sword and sceptre shall crumble and rust;

He said he had done what he thought was right and would be agreeable to all parties; but he found there was one hearers.

When the sword and sceptre shall crumble and rust;

He said he had done what he thought was right and would be agreeable to all parties; but he found there was one in dust.

When the sword and sceptre shall crumble and rust;

He said he had done what he thought was right and would be agreeable to all parties; but he found there was one in dust.

MARRIAGE OF LUTHER.

atharine Alone. Margaret hastened to her, and gave in med

ber the message, She entreated her friend to return with her.

'That would not do,' replied Mary

ret; 'he said expressiy arme; he doubtedly has something very particular to say. Now Catharine, take courage, and open your heart.'

Poor Catharine went with trembling

is a holy state.

'Yes, sir,' said Catharine.

'Are you prepared to embrace it?'
'No sir,' she replied.
'Pershaps you have scruples on the core of monastic vows; if so, I will mark some passages I have written on that subject, that I may set your Catharine was silent.

be direct.'

ing: 'I must tell you, then.' take you, 'for better or for worse.

Catharine's color rose, and her eves sparkled with additional brightness. Now say, has he any chance?' 'You have not told me who he is,'

said she, resolutely. you have any scruples of conscience on were made for labor. I will

that I should urge you.' When I left the convent,' said she, Accordingly he wrote, in a low voice, 'it was because it would have been hypocrisy in me to have reinquiring and willing faith. God for-give me, that I so long offered him the worship of my lips, while my heart was

far from him. for her to finish her sentence.

'Now,' she replied, 'I need not ask nis forgiveness for worshipping him in

nun.'
'Well,' said Luther, 'I suppose this with the name of the reformer, they is as direct an answer as I may expect. began to urge him to marry, particularremembered that the poor hungry boy So, to my purpose.

But even Luther stopped short, surprised at Catharine's emotion. 'Perhaps, my dear,' said he, kindly,

'I do wrong in speaking to you myself;

| fluetce with you, unless you have scru-Some time after Luther came to Me-anothon's house and requested to see objection He is very unlike his fanat-

might have talked an hour withall I tell him him?

Tuever see him again.'
Why, this is strange,' said Luther;

he a protector to you.'

replied she.

tion to serve you; has any other person to serve you; has any other person breathed his last.

male the same proposition to you?' les,' said Catharine, with a little 'I perceive that I do not make much progress in my purpose. I am little used to these matters, and I had better be direct?'

'Yes,' she replied, rising; 'but I am

'Well said Kate,' replied he, laugh- while her eyes were yet red with weep- With a pioneer axe, what a conquest is The mothers of this generation must

a word. There is no hope for Bodenstein, thought Luther; 'it thought Luther; 'it is evident Baum-gartner is the object, Catharine is a child; if the elector dies she is without a support, except by the labor of her hands, and they do not look as if they spread;

Their clearning, from river to river, has can advance where the culture, and all spread; the subject; if you have, God forbid Jerome Baumgartner; he is well known as a young counsellor at Nuremburg.'

> 1524, October 12th. If you would obtain Catharine Von

And now,' said Luther, after waiting The positive refusal of Catharine, some The positive refusal of Catharine, some months before, had left no doubt on his And shout when your harvest is o'er; months before, had left no doubt on his And shout when your harvest is o'er; ligence, and that purity of soul and bemind, and he thought the wisest plan Receive the oppressed to your land with nevolence of heart which belong to her was to enclose the letter to her, and in-

ly Melancthon:

You preach,' said he, why do you not practice.' He protested, however, that he would

science he did not understand, the heart | The above sounds most exphoniously of woman.

'That is true,' said Margaret, or you has the farmer, for skill, dilligence, and would long since have perceived that excellence, been honored in that charac-

subject of matrimony, he was more mean of South Condition but common successful than incore. The centred the one of them. They are but common history of her long attachment, which had become so much the reverie of her look at those who are honored with priesilent hours. The betrothment took ile ed seats on the floor of the Senate of

the physician who arrived, 'I am very weak, and my sufferings increase.'

They gave him drops, and tried to restore heat by friction. He spoke affectionately to Count Albert, who was near him, and said, 'I will lie down and try to sleep half an hour. I think I shall feel relieved.' He composed himself, and soon fetl asleep, and did not wake for an hour and a half. When he opened his eyes he said, 'And are you all still sitting here? Why do you not go to your repose?' It was eleven at night. He then begaa to pray most fervently in Latin. 'In manus tuas commendo spiritum Meum Domine Deus side men whose only distinction has been in fields of blood! Not a bit of it! Away then who all this fulsome, stere-typed, thread-bare, vain, emtpy flatering of the Plough; until those who follow it, pluck up the courage to demand a fraction at least of the military instruction and military establishments (endough to build 1000 miles of rail road annually,) to be applied to instruction in the use of the plough.

Turnips—Much difference of opinion exists in relation to the proper time for planting turnips. Those who would de with you, unless you have seructonscience about marrying.—
telever young man, and I see no on He is very unlike his lanate.

The converted are hour withhere in a reply. Cathafine's had changed; there was no more than a changed; the council of Trent and the Pope are full of threatenings. The winds that the planting turnips, there early turnips, must run some risk nor despair if they lose one or two planting turnips. Those who would have early turnips, and charge and step that the pope are full of threatenings. The planting turnips. Those who would have early turnips, must run some risk nor despair if they lose one or two planting turnips, and they can the planting turnips. Those who would have early turnips, must run some risk nor despair if they lose one or two planting turnips. Those who would have early turnips. Those who would have early turnips, must run some risk nor despair if they lose one or two planting turnips.

To have early turnips, on they can be eathered, for they lose one or two planting turnips. Those who would have early turnips, on they can they can be a closed to they can be closed to they the ordining state—the light of the pale erops, seed of our own raising will an-moon, glittering on the frosty bill tops. swer every purpose.—For a general

Agriculture.



The plough and the Sickic. BY TRISTMAN BURGESS.

ness shade. Are now warmed in the rays of the sun, mother who gives the elements of great-from the rock where our fathers in exile first landed,

are commanded

a smile, In the meantime, Luther's friends And he who by deeds has now reached thought, and taste, and moral sentimed

monwealth now,

Must relinquish his farm to save our young nation.

The plough and sickle shall shine bright ture of woman, in order to reform the in glory

When the sword and sceptre shall crum-

Catharine's was yours, and now the mis- ter, however conspicuous his merits, and Catharine's was yours, and now the mistery is out.'

It required all her eloquence to convince Enther of the truth of this assertion, he was forty, and Catharine but little more than had that number of years; that she could prefer him to her suitors seemed to him incredible. Margaret, hewever, had said it, and a new life opened to Luther, in the Affection of a young and beautiful woman.

When he spoke to Catharine on the subject of matrimony, he was nore

silent hours. The betrothment took place, and very soon the marriage followed.

DEATH OF LUTHER.

On the 17th of February, he grew so ill that his friends requested him not to go out. In the evening he spoke much of his approaching death. Some one asked him if he thought we should know one another in a future world; he replied with energy, 'I truly believe so.' When he entered his chamber with his friends and sons, he remained a long time at prayer. Afterward he said to the physician who arrived, 'I am very weak, and my sufferings increase.'

They gave him drops, and tried to

whing you please,' said she, 'so 'My dear Jonas,' said he, 'I was born crop, there is no turnip to compare with ever see him again.' age, and open your heart.'

Poor Catharine went with trembling steps to the presence of Luther.

Thave sent for you, my child, said he, 'to converse on the subject of matrimony; I hope you are convinced it is a hely state.

The Listeben, and here, I believe, I shall the English or Sweedish Ruta Baga. They are richer in saccharine matter from the productive, and keep better, than countenance, which induced his friends arm, you must not forget that you have to summon the physicians. Count and produce a large smooth leaf, superior Counters Albert, also hastened to his to the collard for greens. Hoge and stock of all, birds are superior with the English or Sweedish Ruta Baga. They are richer in saccharine matter from the turnip in this climate. They countenance, which induced his friends arm, you must not forget that you have to summon the physicians. Count and produce a large smooth leaf, superior Counters Albert, also hastened to his to the collard for greens. Hoge and Countess Albert, also hastened to his to the collard for greens. Hogh and stock of all kinds are entrafagantly leaves there any one else that you like the faith he had taught. His prayers continued fervently, till, suddendenly, his eyes closed; clasping his hands together, without a struggle he breathed his last.

Countess Albert, also hastened to his to the collard for greens. Hogh and stock of all kinds are entrafagantly fond of the roots, and most peoble, prefer them for the table. It is no mechanism thing in Northern States to make 1000 bushels to the acre, and there is no good reason why they will not produce equally as abundantly here. They should be breathed his last.

Countess Albert, also hastened to his stock of all kinds are entrafagantly fond of the roots, and most peoble, prefer them for the table. It is no mechanism thing in Northern States to make 1000 bushels to the acre, and there is no good reason why they will not produce equally as abundantly here. They should be breathed his last.

Countess Albert, also hastened to his stock of all kinds are entrafagantly fond of the roots, and most peoble, them for the table. It is no mechanism them for the table. part, and when up, thinned out to 12 in-ches. In fresh new land they may be sowed broad cast, taking care to sow them very thin. It was an old maxim of my Father's "that to planta square of the garden in turnips, you should take a thimble full of seed, stand in the square, and threw the seed all over the fence." Most crops are injured by too much seed.—Muscowe Democrat.

Ladie's Department.

g; 'I must tell you, then.'

There is a person who would gladly combraced her; but neither exclaimed what a field from the forest is won!

What a field from the forest is won! What regions, reduced from the wilder- make up for a lack of mental and physical development in woman. It is the Every day's observation teaches us this lesson; and no society, no nation

write to And mountains and plains by their sons man, are neglected; and no nation can fail of greatness where woman are

Till now on the beach of Pacific they tread.

What a farm for a nation to cultivate when a farm for a nation tion, in its widest sense-to such edutenderness of a woman's soul. Louisa mained there. I took the vows ignor-Borne, hasten here before she is given to Cotta, the wife of Courad, hastened to opment of all her personal, mental, and opment of all her personal, mental, and not yet conquered her love for you. I shall rejoice to see you united.

LUTHER.

JERUS JULY AND THE MEN AND THE ME The young counsellor received this letter with surprise and incredulity.— Hail, Nations of Farmers! rejoice in capable of rightly exercising them.— Give woman health, beauty, high intelnature, and she would have no difficulty spirit and in truth. I am no longer a quire whether it was written with her nun.'

Was to enclose the tester to her, and in truth. But frown every foe from your iron-for she would have the forming of the a high station, of the world. It seems hard to regen-and is called to preside o'er the combe easy, if we could but see the means which God has appointed. only to give full play and free develop not be caught in the snare; that his time was now fully occupied.

As for Kome, Cincinnatus relinquished its form and expression in the pure na-