

SPRINGFIELD

VOL. 1.

CHARLESTOWN, VIRGINIA, FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 20, 1845.

NO. 49.

SPRIT OF JEFFERSON.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY
JAMES W. HELLER,
(OFFICE ON MAIN STREET, A FEW DOORS ABOVE THE
VALLEY BANK.)

At \$3 00 in advance—\$2 50 if paid within the
year—or \$3 00 if not paid until after the expi-
ration of the year.

No paper discontinued, except at the option of the
publisher, until arrears are paid. Subscriptions for
less than a year, must in all cases be paid in advance.

Advertisements will be inserted at the rate of
\$1 00 per square for the first three insertions, and 50 cents
for each continuance. Those not marked on the man-
uscript for a specified time, will be inserted until forbid,
and charged accordingly. A liberal discount made
to those who advertise by the year.

Disputatous subscribers and advertisements must be
paid in advance, or responsible persons living in the
county guaranty the settlement of the same.

HENRY BEDINGER
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WILL practice in the Courts of Jefferson,
Clarke, Frederick, and Berkeley counties,
May 23, 1845—4f.

E. F. WASHINGTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Charlestown, Jefferson Co., Va.,
Practises in the Courts of Jefferson and
adjoining counties. Office next door to Mr.
Beard's Apothecary store, opposite the Post Office,
April 4, 1845.

DR. ALEXANDER offers his profes-
sional services to the citizens of Charlestown
and the vicinity. Residence third floor East
of Carter's Hotel.
Charlestown, April 18, 1845—4f.

GEORGE W. SAPPINGTON, JR.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WILL attend the Superior and Inferior Courts
of Jefferson, Berkeley, Frederick and Clarke
counties.
Residence—Charlestown, Jefferson county, Va.
Jan. 10, 1845—4f.

MASONIC.

TRILUMNER LODGE, NO. 117,
will celebrate the approaching anniversary
of St. John the Baptist, on the 24th
of June next, to which they cordially invite all
the Lodges, with all the Brethren in good standing,
to participate in the festivities of the day. An oration
will be delivered by a distinguished Brother.
The procession will move from the Hall at 11
o'clock, precisely.

GEO. D. WILTSHIRE,
VANCE-BELL,
S. L. MINGHINE,
J. W. GRANVILLE,
RICHARD MCCLURE,
GEORGE MORPHY,
JOHN F. SMITH,
Com. of Arrangements.
Smithfield, April 25, 1845.

CARTER'S HOTEL.
WHITE-HOUSE.

THE very liberal encouragement which the pub-
lic has extended to this Establishment induces
the Proprietor to hope that he may continue to
deserve and receive a continuation of that patron-
age, and pledges himself that neither exertion nor
expense will be spared in his efforts to please.

A new and comfortable hack and horses kept
for the accommodation of the public.

ISAAC N. CARTER, Proprietor.
Charlestown, Jefferson County, Va.,
April 11, 1845.

SIDNEY W. HOAG,
TAYLOR,
Duffield's, Jefferson County, Va.,
WOULD respectfully inform his friends and
the community, that he has just returned
from New York city, having obtained at the hands
of his old friends, fresh and ample instructions
in all matters necessary to a fashionable and finished
architect of garments. He will receive the Amer-
ican and European Fashions monthly, and will, as
business may require, receive private communi-
cations as to the mutation of the Fashions.—
With these facilities, and a renewed determination
to devote his whole attention to business, he hopes
to receive a liberal patronage from his friends and
customers.
May 2, 1845—4f.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers give notice to the farmers of
Jefferson, who may wish to purchase Mc-
Cormick's

Improved Wheat Reaper,
that they have placed a Machine, with a carriage
attached, under a shelter upon the farm of Andrew
Kennedy, Esq., near Charlestown, where all who
feel interested are requested to call and examine
it. Those who wish to purchase are requested to
make application to my letter, at White Post
P. O., Clarke county, Virginia.

JAMES M. HITE & SON,
March 21, 1845—4f.

O Yes, O Yes, O Yes!

Bargains! Bargains! Bargains!!
TO be had at JAMES CLOTHIER'S Tailor-
ing Shop, for Cash, or on a short credit, to
punctual customers. Having just returned from
the Eastern markets, I am now receiving and
opening a very superior assortment of

Spring and Summer Goods,
suitable to all classes, consisting of Cloths, Cas-
simeres, and Vestings, of a very superior quality.
Also, a variety of Summer wear, such as Alpaca-
cas, Gambroons, Drillings, Summer Cloths, Lin-
ens, &c., &c., which I enabled me to sell at the
following rates:—Coats furnished from \$9 50 to
\$35; Pants from \$1 dollar to 10 dollars; Vests
from 75 cents to \$7—so that the poorest need not
go naked, and the wealthiest may dress as fine as
they please.

I solicit a call from one and all—both friends
and foes—and also from those who care naught
for me, nor my prosperity, so that they get goods,
Bargains, I say again, come and examine for
yourselves—I shall not charge you one cent for
looking.

I feel it due to a generous people, to return my
grateful acknowledgments for the very liberal
patronage extended to me in my enterprise to
make a living among them, and I hope I shall
ever so manage my affairs as to merit a continu-
ance of the same—and remain your obedient ser-
vant until death. **JAMES CLOTHIER.**
May 9, 1845.

Cheap Paper.
A LARGE supply of Foolscap and Letter Pa-
per just received. A good article of the lat-
ter (ruled) for 64 cents.
J. J. MILLER & WOODS,
May 9.

THE GRAVE.

Why should the good go there?
The cold and dark above,
For the holy men of praise and prayer,
Who have dwelt so long in the pleasant air,
And sunshine of their God?

Why go the learned and wise
To a house so cold and damp?
The can give us here a better world's abode,
Nor watch the stars as they fall and rise,
Nor read by the midnight lamp.

Why go the rich and gay
To a hut so mean and small?
No chance is there for a proud display,
There is scarcely room in the vaults of clay
For the busy worms to crawl.

But for him who struggles on
In wild ambition's race;
Who feels that the goal cannot be won—
Who feels that his strength is gone—
Tis a quiet resting place.

As for him who has weary grown
Of a world that loved him not,
Whose joys have vanished, whose hopes have flown,
Whose heart is sick to be alone,
Indeed, tis an envied spot!

Miscellaneous.

The Mother's Reward.

I saw a little cloud rising in the western horizon. In a few moments it spread over the expanse of heaven, and within a few moments afterwards, I saw a little rivulet start from a mountain, winding its way through the valley and meadow, receiving each tributary rill which it met in its course, till it became a mighty stream bearing on its bosom the merchandise of many nations, and the various productions of the adjacent country. I saw a little seed dropped into the earth.—The dews descended, the sun rose upon it; it started into life. In a little time it spread its branches and became a shelter from the heat, and the fowls of heaven lodged in its branches. I saw a little smiling boy stand by the side of his mother, and heard him repeat from her lips one of the sweet songs of Zion.—I saw him kneel at her feet, and pray that Jesus would bless his dear parents, the world of mankind, and keep him from temptation. In a little time I saw him with the books of the classics under his arm, walking alone—buried in deep thought. I went into a Sabbath School, and heard him saying to a little group that surrounded him, "Suffer little children to come unto me," in a few moments afterwards, I went in the sanctuary and heard him reasoning of "righteousness, and temperance and judgment to come." I looked, and saw that same mother, at whose feet he had knelt, and from whose lips he had learned to lip the name Emanuel. Her hair was whitened by the frosts of winter, and on her cheek was many a furrow; but meanness sat on her brow, and heaven beamed in her dim eyes glistering with a tear; and I thought I saw in her face the meaning of a mother's heart, while she grieved to have her child, when she thought of his sins, and saw him repeat from her lips one of the sweet songs of Zion. "Beloved I was from the time the inspiration came."

Don't be Proud.

Don't be proud! We will not say that abject humility is desirable—for a man must have some notion of his own importance, or else every one would trample upon him a kick. But then, don't run into the other extreme, especially if you are poor. Pride has starved more than a hundred families. Never be too good to do anything that is honest—saw wood if you can't drive a trade, and break stones on the turnpike if you can't saw wood. There is no greater force than the cant about respectable pursuits. Many a bad lawyer might have made a good clerk, and we know in different merchants, who might have grown rich as mechanics.—Proud people start in life with more pride than they can afford to wear, and for themselves a constant struggle with poverty.—They ruin their fortunes, and shipwreck their happiness, to dress as well as their neighbors, or give parties to people who quiz them for it. Pride is baneful to bankruptcy. Go to your almshouses—they are full of your proud people who always spend their incomes and are now in old age, come to beggary. Go to the wretched alleys of our great cities, and look into that rickety old frame, and you will find the wretched man, who cannot keep out the winter's snow; nine chances to ten, you will find there some decayed mechanic, who spent all he could make while he had work, and who now eats the bitter bread of dependence or trusts to a stranger's charity. Take our advice. Seek some honest employment where you are sure of a living, and content yourself with a little, if that little is a certainty. Better have a dollar in the pocket, than a gold piece at the top of a pole. Be prudent and content, and you will not be out of the happy. When you can walk the streets feeling that a man is your superior.—Old age will find you with a comfortable home, the result of a life's savings; and you can shake hands with death contentedly, satisfied that no pauper hears will hurry you to your grave.

HELEN DORMER.

A THIRTLING STORY FROM THE NEW YORKER.

Memory! undying memory! I would that I could forever extinguish its light within the stricken chambers of my heart!—Would that I could consider the past but as a hideous dream, and obliterate it from my existence! But no—it cannot be the agonizing events of the past are written in characters indelible—too deep for obliteration, are its traces of anguish on my soul.—Deeply interwoven with every thought of by-gone years—of happiness and sorrow—is the memory of Helen Dormer; my even now, when the impress of age is stamped on my brow, and sorrow and disappointment have rendered callous a heart once glowing with all the sensibilities of nature, yet at the mention of that name I again feel the warm current of affection rushing through my veins, and again in imagination I worship at the shrine of beauty in all the ardour of youth's impassioned devotion—the peerless beauty of Helen Dormer. Her's was that living loveliness which sheds a halo on all around—so free from earthliness—bright and glorious as Woman when she first dawned on Eden to be a beacon light to man, ere Sin had flung its blighting curse over creation. But words are too weak to paint the lineaments of beauty—the soul subduing loveliness of that peerless and ill-dated girl. Let me onward with my story.

Helen Dormer, the first love of my youthful heart, was the only child of a purse-proud haughty citizen, who thought his boasted wealth gave him an immeasurable superiority over those who stood in the more ordinary ranks of life. The gentle affections of the heart—the social ties of friendship—were sentiments with which his stern unbending nature claimed no sympathy. Far different was the gentle nature of his daughter; kind and affectionate in her disposition; feelingly alive to the happiness or misery of her fellow-creatures, the exquisite creations of art—the works of genius—the soul-stirring beauties of nature—these were the sources whence her gifted and cultivated mind derived its chief enjoyment.

I knew my love, was hopeless, full well I knew the high-born and haughty Dormer would never bestow his only child on the portionless and obscure suitor who adored her; but who ever loved without a ray of hope. Dearly did I love her—and Helen, in all the purity of uncorrupted feeling, gave in return her trusting heart. Memory! why goad me with pangs unutterable by recalling the many blissful hours I spent roaming in converse sweet, with her loved? Alas! in those moments of exquisite enjoyment, had the future which concealed the future from our view been for a moment uplifted! But Providence in mercy conceals from us what we cannot shun.—Too soon the charm was broken by the aroused pride of Dormer, and, with a look of envenomed scorn and contempt, he bade me seek and win wealth, fame and power, ere I dared aspire to the hand of his daughter. Then came the yearning desire to gain the empty trophies of the world, and I was from then the inspiration came.

Once more I sought the presence of her I adored, and unfolded to her my determination to gain glory and treasure in a foreign land, that I might return and proudly claim her as my own.—"Charles," she falteringly whispered, "I fear our separation will be forever. A melancholy foreboding fills my heart, which all my struggles will be unable to overcome. I fear, my love, you are unfit to tread the dark mazes of the world. An arming with mankind whose ruling passion is avarice you have to sacrifice feelings and sentiments you virtue itself to fashion. And yet, thou wilt not forget her who would rather have shared poverty and wretchedness with thee than enjoy the glittering pomp of wealth without thee?"

But why linger on this native soil, and the last tears shed in my native land, and the fainting form of Helen Dormer. Friendless and alone, I went forth a proud aspirant, with high resolves to gain a name among the proud and gifted, untriedly did I stem the adverse current.—"Prosperity Heaven smiled upon my exertions.—Honor, fame and wealth surpassing that of the proud and haughty Dormer, were lavished upon me. I then returned to my native land, in the sweet assurance that the dark clouds which so long dimmed my horizon had at length passed away, and left the sky of my future life bright and cloudless.

'Twilight had thrown her mellowed softness over the face of nature, and the bright hues with which day had adorned her brief reign were fast fading away, like the hopes of youth, till the glory of earth was departed. Pensive and alone, I stood beneath the overshadowing branches of an oak, where oft with her I loved, I had contemplated the gorgeous splendor of the starry firmament.

The hour and the scene subdued me, and the frail fabric love had erected, grew less firm, and gradually crumbled to decay. A melancholy music seemed rustling through the branches above me, and the hallowed stillness of the hour deepened to solemnity, the murmur of the breeze which played among the rich foliage around me. How solemnly impressive is the calm and beautiful hour of twilight. And Oh, how vividly do the visions of departed years—when life was fair and bright, ere the heart's best hopes and warmest feelings were chilled and blighted beneath the withering of disappointment and sorrow—how vividly does the magic glass of fancy present those earlier and brighter days to our view! Oh, it is the spirit gives full utterance to the long hidden feelings of the heart.

A shuddering sensation thrilled through my veins as I contemplated, in silent awe, the glories of the mystic hour, and a bodied spirit whispered the possibility of the hopes I had cherished proving fallacious. Filled with apprehensions the most alarming, I hastened onward, and the next moment I stood at the door of the mansion from which I had but a few years before been driven by the arbitrary will of its master; and once more confronted him—but his looks confirmed my worst fears. Anguish was pictured on that brow which seldom relaxed from its wanted severity, while, in answer to my lary greeting, he only said—"Cursed be the hour when, for sordid lust, I sacrificed the happiness and life of my only child.—Need I paint the monstrous agony wrought by this unexpected address? The utter despair, when I found the flower I had hoped to watch over with fostering tenderness, forever blasted by the hand of the destroyer? Was it for this; I mentally exclaimed, was it for this I braved the pestilential gales of the Indies, to win wealth and fame only that I might cast it at her feet—and now to find her dying. Ay, it was true. I had returned but in time to receive the last sigh—do, whisper in her dying ear the words of unchanging love. The sensitive mind of Helen Dormer had sunk under continual anxiety and the alternate threats and persuasions of a stern misguiding father. No stratagem had been left untried, no art neglected, to turn the current of her affection in another channel—but in vain. She was true to her early love, and gave her life a sacrifice on the altar of constancy.

In bitterness of spirit I knelt beside her dying bed, and prayed that I might be spared the pang

Our Country.

The following is the concluding portion of an Essay delivered by D. C. MOOREHEAD, Esq., of this city, at the first celebration of the Oratorical Society, April 28, 1845.—Organ.

But are we not great? Look back—look back upon our history, read it on the lettered page, and feel it in your quaking blood; see it in the sparkling eye, and know it in the dauntless form. Look back—how bright the scene! how glorious the actors! Trace them from Boston Harbor, to the plains of Yorktown, to the swamps of Carolina, to the field of New Orleans, and to the waters of Lake Erie. What cause so holy—what victory so sublime—what inheritance so sacred as our own! Look at it now. Prosperity smiles, and Plenty laughs aloud; the grain waves golden in the ripening sun, the fruits hang mellow on the loaded branches, trade presses onward healthful and secure, commerce rides triumphant, whitening every sea, peace reigns, education flourishes, science advances, religion exalts, and happiness abounds. Freedom invites an asylum to the oppressed of other less favored lands. Our Eagle hovers over them, and our flag protects them.—We offer to all the boon of honest labor, and industry never fails of its reward. Poverty need be but known in name, and a native pauper would be a natural curiosity. Are we not the great?—great in true greatness? honest in purpose, free in action, sincere in patriotism! Let us cherish these with watchful vigilance, for we have our part to play, our duties to accomplish. Let us nurse and cherish them till our country shall become

A Bold Trapper.

Many stories are told of the feats of the strange adventures, and hair-breadth escapes, of the "free mounted" trappers, but it may be worth while to mention one which Richardson, a Kentucky man, well-known to the servants of the company as one of the most acute and dare-devil traders of the mountains, used to tell. It is his least that he never carries provisions on his journey on the most dreary and distant travels. His gear, horse, his trusty rifle, his pistols, and his knife, his steel flint, his straps, a coil of cord, and wallet, are his only accompaniments, and his only trust is in Providence. Furnished with these, I have heard him say he bears nothing, over river, or frozen lake, or mountain, or barren plain. He was once out alone, hunting beavers, and at the close of the day, was resting in his tent, when he heard a clattering of hoofs behind him, and upon looking, he observed three Black Feet Indians, well mounted, in hot pursuit of him. He immediately threw off his cargo of meat to lighten his horse, and then urged onwards the animal to his utmost speed. In hopes to outstrip his pursuers, he discovered that the enemy were galloping rapidly upon him, and would soon have him at their mercy. He then adopted an expedient as singularly ingenious as it was desperately bold.—Drawing his long scalping-knife, he plunged it into his horse's neck, and at once severed the spine. The animal dropped instantly dead, and the determined hunter, throwing himself behind the fallen creature, prepared to meet his pursuers. In a moment one of the Indians came within range of his rifle, and was shot through the heart. The other two, seeing the fate of their companion, halted for a moment, but as the first man had sent his ball whistling by the ear of Richardson, he himself dropped from his horse from a ball from one of Richardson's long pistols. The third, seeing this rather a dangerous game to play, whipped his horse and was soon out of sight. Richardson had then only to gather the fruits of his victory. He caught the two Indians' horses, mounted one, loaded the other with the discharged cargo of meat, and returned home with two spare rifles and a good stock of ammunition.

CRIME, CONFESSION, AND JUST SUFFERING.

Fifteen years ago—says the Cleveland Plain Dealer—a man committed perjury, in Sheldon, Genesee county, N. Y., by which he not only, by the aid of strong circumstantial evidence, defrauded his neighbor of four or five hundred dollars, but also threw the suspicion of crime upon the head of that neighbor.

"Stung by remorse the perjurer left that county and became a wayfarer in the West. After many years, justice laid her heavy iron grasp upon him, and sent him retribution in the shape of poverty, sickness and misery. He became an inmate of our township hospital, the poor house. Death was very nigh to him. Moved by the prickings of that conscience which doth make cowards of us all, he began to fear the monster, and to call for very present help in time of trouble.—A neighboring clergyman hastened to the dying perjurer's bedside. The man uttered a confession of the crime, and as a feeble token of repentance, requested the whole to be noted down, and sent back to the defrauded and despoiled individual.

The Plain Dealer adds—"The confession was sent, but so incredible did the story appear, and so fixed were the impressions of the citizens of the evil of their neighbor's wrongdoing, that they thought but the highest written evidence could remove them. Certificates of the verity of the confession were yesterday sent, and after a lapse of fifteen years, the stain upon the fair face of the individual has been somewhat removed."

A COLORED GENTLEMAN OF THE OLD SCHOOL.

The editor of the Harpers Ferry weekly, Richmond, Virginia, gives the following account of a faithful and very gentlemanly old servant of the late Chief Justice Marshall:

"He, U. S. Circuit Court is now in session here, held by Chief Justice Taney. I was present at the opening of the court on Monday, and observed an aged negro dressed in a long black coat, small clothes and stockings, knee buckles and other characteristics of fashion 'sixty years old.' As the Chief Justice entered the door, the old fellow rose and was greeted by the jury with as much civility as any I had been the 'chief executive magistrate.' The Chief Justice and the District Judge shook him cordially by the hand and made many inquiries for his health.—On inquiry I found that he was the slave and favorite body servant of the late Chief Justice Marshall, whose memory the faithful negro cherishes in most affectionate remembrance.—He is but a nominal slave now, preferring the real one here, not to be free. He dresses in precisely the style of his former distinguished owner, and insists on being at the door of the Court room, as in days of yore, to tender his services to the esteemed successor of his old master. He takes the bath of the Chief Justice, fills his glass of water, and does several other offices as proudly as if he were the titled chamberlain of a king, and is treated with as much consideration by the very urbane and popular jurist as his old master could have been."

RAISING CUCUMBERS.—Messrs. Editors.

A friend of mine has furnished me with directions for propagating cucumbers, for several crops in succession, which he has himself practised for several years with good success. As it is a new thing to me, and perhaps equally so to many of the readers of your paper, and in my opinion well worth trying, I am induced to submit it to you for publication, if you see fit. As soon as there appears a young flower buds of a plant, bend the second or third joint, or branch below the bloom, fasten it firmly in the ground, and cut off the capillary part of the plant. The vegetable speedily takes root when you separate it from the parent stalk. Proceed thus with the most vigorous plants, and as each root has to support a few fruits with nourishment, you both save labor and procure a constant succession of cucumbers, for a number of months, from one sort, and which are not as likely to degenerate as if they were raised from a variety of seed.—Boston Cultivator.

REMARKABLE.—One day last week, a lady of our acquaintance in this city, feeling sick at the stomach, took a teaspoonful of N. England rum, as she supposed; but not liking the taste, she examined the bottle, and found that she had taken corrosive sublimate, which had been kept for the destruction of chinzins, whenever chinzins should come. The family becoming alarmed, the lady of the house proceeded to mix, as she supposed, a teaspoonful of ground-pipecuanha, and this the patient swallowed in her fright, as speedily as she had swallowed the poison. Judge, however, of the surprise of all, when they ascertained that the article was Scotch snuff. The accident however affected each other; for the lady after enduring a struggle equal to that endured by the ancient city of Troy, came forth from her couch entirely well, and, as she expressed it, "very much better for the Scotch snuff." As this is a new remedy for cholera, we insert the fact for the benefit of the medical faculty at home and abroad.—U. S. Journal.

CAUTION.—A little girl died yesterday from the effect of enlivening salts; which she had upon the system very much like "laughing gas."

Never rejoice in the misfortune of others—the clouds may be rising which will overwhelm your own prospects.

True Politeness.

He who has a heart glowing with kindness and good will towards his fellow man, and who is guided in the exercise of these feelings by good common sense; is the truly polite man. Politeness does not consist in wearing a white silk glove, and in gracefully lifting your hat as you meet an acquaintance; it does not consist in artificial smiles and flattering speech, but in a silent and honest desire to promote the happiness of those around you! and in the readiness to sacrifice your own comfort to add to the enjoyment of others.

The poor negro women who found Mingo Park pushing under the palm trees of Africa, and who led him to their hut and supplied him with food and lulled him to sleep with their simple songs, were really polite. They addressed him in language of kindness and sympathy; they led him tenderly to their home, and did all in their power to revive his drooping spirits.

A poor drover was driving his heaves to market on a winter's day. The cattle met a lady in the path, and apparently unconscious of the impoliteness, compelled the lady to turn one side into the snow. "Madam," said the drover, apologizing for the rudeness of his herd, "if the cattle knew as well as I do, you should not walk in the snow." That drover was, in the best sense of the word, a gentleman, while many a young man with a glove and cane and graceful step is a brute.

The man who lays aside all selfishness in regard to the happiness of others, who is ever ready to confer favors, who speaks the language of kindness and conciliation, and who studies to manifest those little attentions which gratify the heart, is a polite man, though he may wear a homespun coat and make a very ungraceful bow; and many a fashionable who dresses genteelly, and enters the most crowded apartments with assurance and ease, is a perfect compound of rudeness and incivility. True politeness is a virtue of the understanding and of the heart; it is not like the wretched epithet or Sodom's far-famed fruit.

KINDNESS.—There is that in the law of kindness which ennobles the human mind, and elevates all who practice upon its holy precepts to great eminence in the scale of being. Kindness has healed many a lacerated heart, and dried the tearful eye. It has often softened the temper of the morose and petulant, and caused even those who have been sunk in dissipation and vice, to look with loathing and disgust upon their former and lost condition. The sinner against the moral laws of the most High, may be led back to the paths of virtue by remonstrating with him on the depravity of his life in the language and spirit of kindness and love. Denunciation—bitter and vindictive denunciation, never will save him, but a tender appeal to his better judgment will prevail with him. Hatred begets hatred, and on the same principle kindness produces its like. What but the use of this disposition in man towards his fallen brethren produced the mighty reformation wrought by the Washington Reformers? Kindness, benevolence and love is the foundation on which have been reared the future happiness and prosperity of those who have been snatched from the pit of misery and degradation into which they had fallen by an indulgence in the dreadful vice of intemperance. Let us all then be "kindly affectioned one towards another, tender-hearted forgiving one another, and we shall never have cause to reproach ourselves for having done that which our consciences, in after life, will condemn."

THE FOLLY OF PRIDE.—After all, take some quiet, sober moments of life, and add together the two ideas of pride and man, a creature of a span high, stalking through infinite space, in all the grandeur of his littleness. Perched on a little speck of the universe, every wave of heaven strikes into the blood of the mortal, day and night, as dust on the wheel, he—rolled along the heavens, through the labyrinth of worlds, and all the system, and creations of God are flaming above and beneath. Is this a creature to make to himself a crown of glory—to deny his own flesh, and to mock at his fellow, sprung from that to which both will soon return? Does he not suffer? When he reasons, is he never stopped by difficulties? When he acts is he never tempted by pleasure? When he lives, is he free from pain? When he dies, can he escape the common grave? Pride is not the heritage of man; humbly should dwell with frailty, and atone for ignorance, error, and imperfection.—Sydney Smith.

RICH AND POOR.—The rich have the most meat, the poor the best appetite. The rich lie the softest, the poor sleep the soundest. The rich have the longest life, the poor have the healthiest. The rich are afraid of losing the poor have nothing to lose, and so, in this respect, have nothing to fear. The rich dread the midnight robber—the poor have no apprehensions of being robbed. The rich hang themselves through fear of poverty—the poor laugh and sing, and love their lives too well to put their necks in the noose.

THE PULPIT.—The pulpit must stand acknowledged, while the world shall stand, the most important and effectual guard, support and ornament of virtue's cause. There stands the legate of the skies!—his theme divine, his office sacred, his credentials clear. By him the violated law speaks out its thunders; and by him, in strains as sweet as angels use, the gospel whispers peace! He establishes the strong—restores the weak; reclaims the wanderer—binds the broken heart—and, armed himself, in panoply complete, of heavenly temper, furnishes with arms, bright as his own, and trains by every rule of holy discipline, to glorious war, the sacramental host of God's elect!—Cowper.

VALUE OF NEWSPAPERS.—There is no book so cheap as a newspaper; none so interesting, because it consists of a variety, measured out in suitable proportions as to time and quality. Being new every week, it invites to a habit of reading, and affords an easy and agreeable mode of acquiring knowledge so essential to the welfare of the individual and the community. It causes many hours to pass away pleasantly and profitably, which would otherwise have been spent in idleness and mischief.

CLEAN.—The Fare to Montreal, Canada, is lower than ever before known.

From New York to Albany, 50 miles per Steam boat five days.	\$5 00
From Albany to Whitehall, steamboat to Troy and packet boat thence to Whitehall, 77 miles.	1 13
From Whitehall to St. John's by steamboat, 150 miles.	25
From St. John's to Laprarrie by railroad, 15 miles.	50
From Laprarrie to Montreal, by steamboat, 9 miles.	50
Total, 401 miles.	\$2 88

Spirit of Jefferson.



CHARLESTOWN:
Friday Morning, June 20, 1845.

DEATH OF GEN. JACKSON.

The event which has so long been expected with such painful anxiety, has at last occurred.—General JACKSON is no more. He died in the evening of Sunday the 8th instant. As the glorious sun was shedding his parting rays upon the Hermitage, the aged Hero and Patriot sunk into the silence and darkness of the grave. He died, as he had lived, a Hero! It was not only the dauntless courage of the warrior that enabled him fearlessly to meet the great enemy, but there was superadded the calm philosophy of religion, which drew the sting and soothed the pang of the parting hour.

General JACKSON'S whole life has been devoted to his country. His was a patriotism which ever burned with the brightest and greatest intensity, and which nothing but death itself could quench. He has impressed the energies of his great mind upon his age and country, and by his lofty patriotism and heroic spirit, has contributed to give to that country a still higher and nobler station among the nations of the earth. It will henceforth be known as the country of JACKSON, as well as of WASHINGTON. Though his personal attachments were strong above most other men, yet his love of country was still stronger—and he illustrated his own feelings and the true demands of patriotism, when in a recent crisis he solved a moment of doubt by the memorable expression, "Leave your friend and stand by your country!" The judgment of one of America's wisest and greatest men will now become the judgment of the present and future times, that "HE HAS FILLED THE MEASURE OF HIS COUNTRY'S GLORY." JEFFERSON has pronounced it—let it forever stand as his eulogium and epitaph.—Washington Con.

The following letter was addressed by Gen. Houston to President Polk, giving the first intelligence of the death of the distinguished Hero of the Hermitage:

HERMITAGE, June 8, 1845.—12 o'clock, M.
My Dear Sir:—In deep sorrow I address you this last day. At six o'clock this evening, Gen. JACKSON departed this life. He retained his faculties to the last hour. I lament that I was denied the satisfaction of seeing him in his last moments. I was unfortunately detained in ascending the Mississippi, so that I did not reach Nashville until half past six o'clock this evening.
I immediately procured a conveyance, and came out with my family, having understood that the General's health was exceedingly precarious, and being anxious to administer, if I could, some comfort in the closing scene of his eventful life. On my way, a few miles from the city, I met the family physician, who informed me that the General was no more.

About three hours before his departure, he conversed for some time with his family and took an affectionate leave of them, as also of his domestics. His physician represents the scene as most affecting and remarkably touching; that he departed with perfect serenity of mind, and with a full faith in the promises of salvation through a Redeemer.

I have seen the corpse since my arrival. The visage is much as it was in life.
The funeral will take place on Tuesday next, at 11 o'clock, A. M. A nation will feel this loss, as a nation has received the fruits of his toils during the best years of his life.

Very truly, your friend,
SAM. HOUSTON.

Jas. K. Polk.

Immediately upon the reception of the news in Washington, the President issued an official order, directing that business be suspended, and the public offices and executive mansion be put in mourning.

The following general order, issued to the Army and Navy by Mr. Secretary Bancroft, is very justly pronounced by the "Union" as among the finest compositions in the English language. It contains a just and eloquent eulogium upon one of the first men of his country and his age.

GENERAL ORDER.

WASHINGTON, June 16, 1845.

The President of the United States, with heartfelt sorrow, announces to the army, the navy, and the marine corps, the death of ANDREW JACKSON. On the evening of Sunday the eighth day of June, about six o'clock, he resigned his spirit to his heavenly Father. The nation, while it learns with grief the death of its most illustrious citizen, finds solace in contemplating his venerable character and services. The valley of the Mississippi beheld in him the bravest, and wisest, and most fortunate of its defenders. The country raised him to the highest trusts in military and in civil life, with a confidence that never abated, and an affection that followed him in undiminished vigor to retirement, watched over his latest hours, and pays its tribute at his grave. Wherever his lot was cast, he appeared among the people as a father in natural endowments and resources, not less than first in authority and station. The power of his mind impressed itself on the policy of his country, and still lives, and will live forever, in the memory of its people. Child of a forest region, and a settler of the wilderness, his was a genius which, as it came to the guidance of affairs, instinctively attached itself to general principles, and, inspired by truth which his own heart revealed to him in singleness and simplicity, he found always a response in the breast of his countrymen. Crowned with glory in war, in his whole career, as a statesman, he showed himself the friend and lover of peace. With an American heart, whose throbs were all for republican freedom and his native land, he yet longed to promote the wisest intercourse, and the most intimate commerce, between the many nations of mankind.—He was the servant of humanity. Of a vehement will, he was patient in council, deliberating long, hearing all things; yet in the moment of action, deciding with rapidity. Of a noble nature, and incapable of disguise, his thoughts lay open to all around him, and won their confidence by his ingenuous frankness. His judgment was of that solidity, that he ever tempered his views with prudence. The flushings of anger could never cloud his faculties, but rather kindled and lighted them up, quickening their energy without disturbing their balance. In war, his eye was at a distance discerned his plans with unerring sagacity; in peace, he proposed measures with instructive wisdom, of which the inspirations were prophetic. In discipline stern, in a just resolution inflexible, he was all of the gentlest affections, ever ready to solace the distressed, and to relieve the needy; faithful to his friends, fervid for his country. Indifferent to other rewards, he aspired throughout life to an honorable fame, and so loved his fellow-men, that he longed to dwell in their affectionate remembrance. Heaven gave him length of days, and he filled them with deeds of greatness. He was al-

ways happy; happy in his youth, which shared the achievement of our national independence; happy in his after years, which beheld the valley of the West cover itself with the glory of free and ever-increasing States; happy in his age, which saw the people multiplied from two to twenty millions, and freedom and union make their pathway from the Atlantic to the Pacific; thrice happy in death, for while he believed the liberties of his country imperishable, and was cheered by visions of its constant advancement, he departed from this life in full hope of a blessed immortality, through the merits and atonement of his Redeemer.

Officers of the army, the navy, and the marine corps, will wear crepe on the left arm and on their swords; and the colors of the several regiments will be put in mourning, for the period of six months. At the naval stations, and on public vessels, in commission, the flags will be worn at half-mast for one week; and on the day after this order is received, twenty-one minute guns will be fired, beginning at 12 o'clock. At each military station, the day after the reception of this order, the national flag will be displayed at half-staff from sunrise to sunset; thirteen guns will be fired at day-break; half-hour guns during the day; and at the close of the day general salutes. The troops will be paraded at 10 o'clock, and this order read to them, on which the labors of the day will cease.

Let the virtues of the illustrious dead retain their influence, and when energy and courage are called to trial, emulate his example.

GEORGE BANCROFT,
Acting Secretary of War, and
Secretary of the Navy.

Burial of General Jackson.

The Nashville Union of the 13th instant, gives the following account of the funeral ceremonies and burial:
Early on Tuesday morning every vehicle in the city that could be procured was put in requisition, and a vast concourse of the citizens repaired to the Hermitage. There was an immense assemblage present from all the surrounding towns and counties. The body of the old Hero was laid out in the parlor with the face uncovered—every one being anxious to take a last lingering look at the venerable man, and bore the strictest testimony in behalf of his Christian life and walk. His delineation of his character as a soldier, commander, statesman and patriot, was striking and eloquent.

At 11 o'clock, the Rev. Dr. Edgar preached a most impressive and eloquent sermon—his text was taken from Revelations, 7 chap, 13th and 14th verses.

The eloquent divine gave an interesting sketch of the career of General Jackson—about six or seven years ago, and bore the strictest testimony in behalf of his Christian life and walk. His delineation of his character as a soldier, commander, statesman and patriot, was striking and eloquent.

After the religious services were ended, the body was conveyed to the vault prepared many years since for its reception.
In the presence of the vast assembly, without pomp or display, his body was deposited by the side of that of his beloved wife, which has been there resting for fourteen years. It was his wish that he should be buried quietly and peacefully, without pomp or display, and so it was done.—Capt. Carrell's fine company of Blues was present in uniform, which gave additional interest to the occasion. The solemn ceremony was closed by the discharge of three volleys over the grave, under the command of Gen. Harding.

Thus died and thus was buried Gen. Andrew Jackson. We deem it unnecessary to speak of the character of one so illustrious that his name and fame have filled the world. He had emphatically filled the measure of his country's glory, and at a ripe old age he quietly and calmly breathed his last, having made his peace with his God, and laid up for himself an imperishable treasure in Heaven.

Tuscany Wheat.

The editor of the Martinsburg Gazette has the following as to a new species of Wheat in that section:
"We paid a visit yesterday to the 'Harvest field' of Mr. Jacob Hamme, at the edge of town, and there saw a specimen of the finest Wheat we have ever seen grown in this section of country. It is a white headed Wheat—called the 'Tuscany Wheat'—the grain is very large. There was some Mediterranean Wheat growing in the same field, but it was not to be compared in any respect to the Tuscany, and will not yield anything like the same amount to the acre. Forty-five heads of the Tuscany were taken indiscriminately from the field and weighed, in the chaff, a half pound. Mr. Hamme intends to dispose of his crop this year for seed, and we hope our farmers will give it a trial. The heads will average from 45 to 50 grains each."

LAST PORTRAIT OF GENERAL JACKSON.—A correspondent of the Nashville Whig says, that Healy's portrait of General Jackson, recently painted for Louis Philippe, is decidedly the best that has ever been taken of the old hero. It represents him, indeed, as on the verge of existence, the complexion bloodless—the eye calm—without fire—without passion—but not altogether without "speculation." The form and figure bent and emaciated—the countenance placid, though much shrunk from the former proportions, which gives to the face a more elongated appearance, and the forehead a little more of relative elevation than appears in the paintings hitherto made of him. The abundance of his snow-white hair is most naturally represented without any precision of adjustment.

APPOINTMENT BY THE PRESIDENT.—Cornelius W. Lawrence, collector of the port of New York, to take effect on the 1st of July next in place of C. P. Van Ness, resigned.
The Washington Union, in announcing the above appointment, says:—
"Mr. Van Ness has resigned the collectorship of New York—the resignation to take effect on 1st of July next. It is due to Mr. Van Ness to say, that he discharged the duties of the office with great ability. He retired with the best wishes for the success of the administration, of which he has always been an efficient supporter, and retains, in his retirement, the respect and confidence of all our friends at this place."

FROM MEXICO.—Dates were received at New Orleans on the 10th inst., from Tampico to the effect that the following are the only items of intelligence we find that were not received by the recent arrival at Charleston:—
The Mexican Government was in hopes of settling the Texas question amicably. The belief was current in the capital that Texas would agree to the terms of recognition proposed.
On the 23d ult., a conducta arrived at Tampico with \$1,400,000, nearly the whole of which was in the British West India mail line steam-ship Medway.
Business was dull in Tampico, owing to the absence of British goods in the market.

GEN. DONALD McLEOD.—A correspondent of the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser says:—
This distinguished veteran, who took an active part in the late Canadian Rebellion, and who has been in exile in this country since 1837, has received an unconditional pardon from Sir Charles Metcalf, Governor of Canada, and is on his way to report himself to the Canadian authorities at Montreal.

Gen. McLeod was one of the patriot leader excluded from the benefits of the general amnesty, granted by Lord Durham, in 1837.

The General will now return and obtain possession of his extensive property, after having suffered much poverty and hardship during his exile.

The people of Oregon have imposed a fine of \$50 upon any person who shall hereafter introduce ardent spirits into that settlement, and \$200 upon any person who shall sell or barter it.

The Mission to London.

LOUIS McLANE, of Maryland, has been appointed by the President, Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary to the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, vice Edward Everett, recalled.

This appointment, it is believed, will give satisfaction to all parties. The "Union" referring to the subject, says—"We congratulate the country on the appointment of Louis McLane as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to London. He has been invited to the public service without the slightest solicitation on his part. He has been for several years in retirement, if the successful management of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company, as president of that institution, can be considered as a retirement. First, as a member of the House of Representatives, then, as minister to England, Secretary of the Treasury, and Secretary of State, and as a minister to London, he has earned a name as a statesman and a patriot, of which his country may be justly proud. He seems eminently calculated to meet the present crisis between the two countries. This able and experienced gentleman accepts the office of minister at the most distinguished court in the world, at one of the most eventful crises which could occur in the relations between the two countries, and when the most important interests of his own nation are involved in the issue. He carries with him to the court of St. James great talents, extended experience, particularly at that court, where he formerly represented the interests of the United States with great distinction. Prudent, firm, and sagacious, he will assert and maintain the rights of his own country, without violating the respect which is due to the British government. He is orthodox on the great questions which now divide the country; and in none more so than on the important questions of Texas and Oregon.

We understand that Mr. McLane will probably leave the United States as early as by the steamer of the 15th July.

"Proscription."

The editor of the Fredericksburg Recorder furnishes the following as to removals from office.—He says:—"The position of the President in relation to the appointment of officers, is one of peculiar difficulty. On one side he is perpetually annoyed by the importunities of the office-seeker, and on the other, by equally importunate applications of the office-holder. Many removals must, of course, be made; some from obvious propriety, and others, we doubt not, from the better-scaled manner of their appointment in 1841, upon the simplest principles of public duty. Some changes have been made; and the Whig presses have raised the clamor of 'proscription.' But as yet, we believe the charge to be entirely unjust. The Custom Officers, and Foreign Agents certainly should represent the views of the Administration; and it is in these chiefly, that changes have been made. Where they have occurred in other departments of the public service, we believe the demerit of the officer, more than his political opinions, has been the cause of his removal. We infer this from the fact, that Democrats suffer some, as well as Whigs; and from the still stronger fact, that nearly all the appointments are conceded to be extremely judicious. Mr. Polk evidently intends to commence and carry out a reform. In doing this, he will 'take his time,' and neither pander to the proscriptive spirit of some of the Democratic party, nor regard the wallings and denunciations of the Whigs."

Texas.

The Union of Tuesday has the following as to Texas. It says:—"We had the opportunity of conversing yesterday with a most respectable and intelligent citizen, lately from Texas. He has no doubt of annexation. It is all safe. Congress, which met yesterday at Washington, would no doubt accept the propositions of the United States; and the Convention, which is to assemble at Austin on the 4th of July, will ratify them agreeably to the wish of the people of Texas. He confidently expresses the opinion that President Jones has never sent a special agent to Mexico, neither with a 'man in a white hat,' nor a man in a black hat, to negotiate for the independence of Texas; and that the farthest point to which Jones could have gone, was to inform Capt. Elliot, that if he would stipulate for the independence of Texas, he (Jones) would submit the proposition to the people, *Nous verrons!*"

Removal of LL Hurst.

The Martinsburg Republican furnishes the following, in reference to the superlatively ridiculous outcry of the Whig prints against the removal of LL Hurst. These fault-finding journals, however, have hard work to "follow their vocation," and it must naturally be expected that they will try to make mountains out of molehills.

"IN WANT OF CAPITAL.—Some of the Whig papers are finding fault with Mr. Polk because he has 'discharged,' as they say, a lieutenant from the Navy for being engaged in a duel; and charge him of inconsistency, in bestowing civil appointments upon men who have been guilty of the same offense. It is true a lieutenant has lost his commission, but why do not the whig presses inform their readers that it was forfeited by a violation of the regulations; and that he was tried by a court martial; the sentence of which Mr. Polk could not refuse to endorse without a disregard of that discipline and subordination admitted to be necessary in the Navy. When the difference between Naval and civil appointments is considered, the charge of inconsistency is perfectly groundless. It is contended, too, for consistency, that if A. Wise should not be retained in office because he and Mr. Polk once had a personal difficulty, and because Mr. Wise was second to Graves in a duel. If Mr. Wise fills the office he holds with credit, we think it due credit to Mr. Polk to retain him, unimpaired by personal feeling if any exists.—This is the light in which the people will view these matters."

Preparation.

The Washington Constitution closes an article on our relations with Great Britain with this language:
"In a few weeks the entire appropriation for the service for the year 1845-6 will be available, and these are ample to enable the Executive to adopt any precautionary measures which in his wisdom he may deem necessary or prudent. Let every serviceable gun in our fortifications be mounted—let every available ship be placed in commission—if the dreadful alternative of war shall be forced upon us, our extensive merchant marine will furnish an abundance of gallant tars to man them for sufficient service. The judicious expenditure of a few thousand dollars in preparation for hostilities, may save millions by averting them. In the present juncture of affairs, it may be emphatically asserted that preparation for war will be the most efficient preservative of peace."

THE WASHINGTON UNION.—A correspondent of the New York Herald says the Union has already received 3,500 paid subscribers, over and above the list left it by Messrs. Blair & Rives.

Our Next Volume.

On the 18th of July will commence our second volume. Though the paper was started under many adverse circumstances, it has been most liberally sustained during the past year, by its friends in Jefferson county, as well as those in neighboring counties, to all of whom we feel greatly indebted. We believe, however, by a very little exertion on the part of our friends in Jefferson, and the counties of this Congressional District, the circulation of the paper may be greatly extended, and we shall thereby be enabled to render it more worthy the support of its friends and the public.

It is unnecessary, to give promises as to the future, but suffice it to say, that if we are sufficiently encouraged in our enterprise, we are determined to present a journal every way worthy of public approval.

The new Post Office Law goes into operation on the first of July. This will give to all who reside within thirty miles of the place of publication, an opportunity of receiving their papers free of postage. We hope our friends in neighboring counties will avail themselves of the opportunity afforded, and give us a helping hand, when it can be done at a very trifling expenditure on their part.

By a very little exertion, every subscriber on our list could add another. Make the trial, friends, and see if we are not correct.

The Levies.

Monday last was the day for making the Annual Levies, for Jefferson county. The County Levy, we learn, was fixed at 80 cents, and the Parish at 60 cents. The former, same as last year, and the latter, 5 cts. less.

The Suicide of Mr. Buskirk.

D. Blocher, Esq., of Cumberland, in a letter published in the Alleganian, in relation to the suicide of Mr. B., says:
"In order to prevent misrepresentation, in relation to the sad event which transpired on Monday evening last, I have procured from Capt. Semmes, a copy of the letter left by Col. Buskirk, to his address, Col. Buskirk was in my office during the whole afternoon of Monday, with the exception of the time he was absent to write the following letter. His conduct was calm—his reason sound—and his general demeanor that of a man in full possession of all his faculties. I separated from him at the door of the court hall only about three minutes before his death. He had his gun in his hand, and I supposed he was about to leave for home. In conversation with him of the qualities of his gun, he informed me it had snapped for him at a beautiful little spring near town, that day, but that he had fixed it to be certain. I presume from this fact that that was the attempt referred to in his note.

CUMBERLAND, June 9th, 1845.
Dear Sir—The act which I am about to commit has been in contemplation for some time, as you may suppose, when I assure you that this is the second attempt. The first failed from the snapping of the gun, but I think she will go this time. Why should I inquire if necessary, when I furnish all the facts with my own hand, so that suspicion can be entertained of no one; and besides, the thing is not to be "done in a corner."

My reason for doing this deed is, that I am wearied of life and hopelessly unhappy. I desire you, my friend, to make the communication to Mrs. B. in the best way you can. Perhaps it may not be altogether unexpected by her, as I have previously once intimated to her that I might take such a course.

The clergy sometimes avail themselves of such an occurrence to "point a moral," and the press to furnish a paragraph—I hope they will have sufficient self-denial to dispense with this charitable and exquisite gratification in the present instance. My advice, Mrs. B. would be to return to her friends in Virginia.

With a most fervent wish that you may enjoy a long life of happiness and prosperity, I am most truly your friend,
W. V. BUSKIRK.
To S. M. Semmes, Esq.

GREAT FIRE IN FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.—HALF THE TOWN IN RUINS.

We learn, says the Richmond Compiler, by a passenger in the southern cars yesterday morning, that a fire occurred in Fayetteville, N. C., on Thursday night, by which half the place, principally the business portion, was destroyed. He could not give particulars further than the calamity was attributed to an incendiary.

THE FEAT FINISHED.—Ellsworth the Pedestrian, completed his performance of walking one thousand miles in one thousand successive hours, over the Eclipse Course of Carrollton the 8th inst., at 8 o'clock, it being the third time within the last few years that he has accomplished this feat. He won his wager, and appeared as fresh as if he had taken his regular rest like other people for the last six weeks.

A Special Term of the Superior Court for this county, has been ordered by Judge Douglas, to commence on the 14th of July, for the trial of Chancery cases.

The persons indicted for the murder of Jos. Smith, the Mormon leader, have been acquitted. The same persons are charged with the murder of Hiram Smith, and gave bail in the sum of \$5,000.

The Postmaster General has sent to the mints 250,000 Mexican dollars to be coined into dimes and half dimes, for the use of the people under the new Post Office law.

McCurry, the murderer of Paul Roux, in Baltimore, is to expiate his crime on the gallows on the 27th inst. He is said to have recovered his health and spirits, and to be apparently unconcerned at his approaching fate.

PHILADELPHIA ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS DESTROYED.—Wednesday night week the Academy of Fine Arts, on Chesnut above 10th street, Philadelphia, was destroyed by fire. It was said to contain the best collection of paintings in the United States. The Inquirer says:

"The Academy was nearly destroyed, and we fear that many admirable paintings and other works of art were greatly damaged; if not utterly ruined. Among the noble works in the building, were three by Benjamin West—Death on the Pale Horse—Christ Rejected, and another, the subject of which we do not remember—several by Washington Allston, and one or two by Leslie. There were also many gems by the old masters, the collection being one of the most valuable in the Union. Many were carried out in time, and were thus saved—while others will be recovered, but greatly damaged. The Statuary suffered materially, as in the confusion, many of the most deplorable ones, and will give pain to every true friend of the arts. Rumor attributes the fire to an incendiary. Dr. Wylie's church was in danger, but was saved by the praiseworthy efforts of the firemen."

TEXAS COTTON.—The cultivation of cotton in Texas rapidly on the increase. During the period between the 1st of September last year and the 1st inst., 23,220 bales of Texas cotton had been received at New Orleans. Of this, 9,465 bales were brought by sea, and 13,995 by way of Red River.

OREGON.

We have heard it rumored that Mr. Packenham, the British Minister Plenipotentiary near the Government of the United States, has received instructions from his government to insist upon the Pacific or Oregon river, as the point on the Pacific for the dividing line between the portions of that territory claimed by the respective governments. This rumor we have seen in print, but we must be allowed to say, that in our estimation it lacks confirmation, at least to the extent that the British are determined upon a resort to arms, rather than yield any part of the territory lying North or West of that river. If this, however, should turn out to be the position taken by England, with a determination to adhere to it, then it requires but little foresight to see that our diplomatic relations, so far as this subject is concerned, at least, must cease—and the consequences may, and probably will, in this event, be a war between the two countries. This opinion is based upon the ground that our right to that territory has been too clearly proved, and too boldly (yet respectfully) asserted, to admit the idea for one moment to be entertained, that our government will succumb to the avaricious and unfounded pretensions of Great Britain, or recede one iota from the true boundary of our just claims, except it be to conform to our compromise proposition to concede all north of the 49th degree of north latitude. Even in this we think that our government would be making too great a concession. We do not mean by this to refer alone to the amount of territory given up; but we are decidedly of the opinion that the line should be located far enough north to secure to the command of the mouth and navigation of Fraser's river, also the Gulf of Georgia, which would include Vancouver's Island. This line would place under our control almost entirely the Columbia river, with all of its important tributaries. If we were to designate a line in accordance with our views here given, we would fix upon the 53d degree of north latitude. The 49th degree of latitude runs a little south of the mouth of Fraser's river. And this line, running due west to the Pacific, would give to England nearly the whole of Vancouver's land, with of course, we presume, the right to command jointly with us, the waters of Clatsop's Strait. But the line laid down on the map before us seems to be one which nature would designate. From the direction given to the streams north and south of that line, it is evident that there is a ridge of high land or mountains extending from the great chain of Rocky mountains to the waters of the Pacific. On the south of which the rivers all flow in a southerly course, while those on the north-flow northward. We have another reason why we believe but little importance is to be attached to the rumor referred to. England has too strong a regard for her own interest to attempt to bring about an open rupture with us at this time. If indeed she could thwart the project of annexation by a war, the temptation for her to resort to arms would, we can readily conceive, be great. And if war should be brought about, this will be the real cause, while the Oregon question would be used to cover up, if possible, the grossly iniquitous and covetous motives by which she would be actuated. Yet this would conceal but poorly the black and glaring injustice of her designs. But if war must come, we, for one, say let it come, ere we brook longer British impudence, and British interference with our affairs on this continent.

Water! Water!

Your attention has been called to the subject of the unequal distribution of the privileges and benefits of water in our Corporation. While some parts of our town are well supplied with wells, there is one part which seems to be almost entirely neglected. We allude to the part in which our public buildings are located—being, indeed, in the immediate neighborhood where water is most needed, as well as on account of injuries that might occur from fire, as for other purposes. It is true that one or two efforts have been made to obtain water by sinking wells within the location referred to, but from some cause or other they have proved ineffectual. We feel constrained to call the attention of the town authorities, and the citizens of our town to this important subject.—And beg leave, most respectfully, to say, that a true regard to convenience and safety would suggest the great propriety of having a well at or about the south-east corner of the Market-house, where we have no doubt but that water may be had at a reasonable depth. It is always an evidence of sound policy to provide in advance, as far as practicable, the ways and means to prevent the loss and damage that grow out of accidents or mischievous deeds,—and particularly, when in doing so, we add to our comfort and convenience.

In Baltimore, New York, Philadelphia, &c. we notice that arrangements are being made to pay appropriate honors, on the occasion of the death of Gen. Jackson. Party prejudices must be now cast to the winds, for a nation mourns the loss of her proudest son.

The commencement at the University of Virginia will take place upon the 14th of July, when the usual orations will be delivered, and honors awarded to those students who have passed a satisfactory examination.

The sparks from a locomotive set fire to a field of standing clover in Lancaster county, Pa., and burnt it up.

POSTMASTER.—Ambrose Van Buren, brother of ex-President Van Buren, has been appointed postmaster at Kinderhook, New York.

THE CONTRAST.—The United States make conquests by the peaceful workings of the genius of their Republican institutions—England by the power of her sword! By this unjust and tyrannical mode, England has extended her dominions into every quarter of the habitable globe, till the sun never sets upon her bloodstained flag, and her enslaved and degraded millions. There is nothing to be deplored in all this; but that the United States should dare admit into her embrace, and permit to share in her destinies a bordering Republic, at the earnest solicitation of her people, is a most outrageous infraction of national law, and evinces a spirit of conquest unprecedented in this enlightened age of the world, and disreputable to the character of the nation!

FASHION AND PEYTONIA.—The New York Spirit of the Times says, Fashion and Peytonia will doubtless meet to fight their battles 'er again' next October, both having been temporarily tarried out—Fashion at Madison, N. J., Peytonia at Mr. Hare's stables, at the New Market Course, Petersburg, Va.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—At the Democratic State Convention, held at Concord, on Thursday, Hon. Jared W. Williams, of Lancaster was nominated for Governor, on the first ballot—received 216 out of 230 votes, the whole number cast.—Mr. Williams was for four years a representative in Congress.

Late from Havana and Mexico.

The Mexican steamer "Neptune," Captain Parkinson, arrived at Charleston on Thursday last, in the short run of three days from Havana. She is bound to New York, and put into Charleston for a supply of fuel. Captain Parkinson has furnished the Charleston papers with Havana papers to the 8th inst.

The British mail steamer "Medway" arrived at Havana on the 7th instant from Vera Cruz, which place she left on the 1st, having on board passengers General Santa Anna, lady, and family, who had been banished from the Mexican territories. They intended to proceed to Venezuela.—There is no positive particulars as to the course pursued by the Mexican government in banishing Santa Anna; but Captain Parkinson states that he was banished for ten years; that his private property was respected; that he had with him a large amount of money, and was in good health and spirits.

The British mail steamer "Dee" also arrived at Havana on the 7th from England, with General Bustamante on board, on his way to Mexico. Very little notice had been taken of General Bustamante, whilst every attention had been paid to Santa Anna, the latter having been escorted to his lodgings by bands of French militia.

It is stated that the French legation had been insulted in the streets of Vera Cruz, just previous to the sailing of the "Medway"; and that the minister had demanded either immediate reparation for the indignity offered, or his passports.

The Havana papers state that all anticipation of a war between the United States and Mexico had subsided.

STEAMBOAT COLLISION ON THE HUDSON.—Loss of Life.

About one o'clock on Friday morning, the steamboat Empire, when opposite Barnegat, six miles below Poughkeepsie, ran into a sloop with such force as to nearly sever her apart. The sloop immediately sunk, leaving scarcely time for the crew to escape. A colored person employed on the sloop, and in the cabin at the time of the accident was drowned. The officers of the E. were prompt in their efforts to save the lives and property of those on board the vessel—and she was taken in tow to Poughkeepsie. The sloop did not show any light.

The Superior Court of Law and Chancery for this county, has in session since Friday last, the Hon. I. R. Douglass presiding.

We are gratified to learn that his Honor conferred the appointment of Attorney for the Commonwealth upon our friend, Col. James M. Mason, a gentleman pre-eminently qualified for the station, as well by his profound learning in the profession, of which he would justly be esteemed a leading member at any bar, as by his worth and excellence as a man.—Win. Vir.

AN AMERICAN WHO PAPER AT WASHINGTON.

In the Washington correspondence of the Albany Atlas, it is asserted that Messrs J. Giddon and son, of the former city, are engaged in the course of the season a new whig journal, which is to take the whig side in local matters and doctrines, but the American side on all questions at issue between this and foreign governments. This will be a singular sight—a whig paper—a whig organ of the junior portion of the party pitching on the same key with the democratic instrument.—This enterprise has been projected in consequence of the foregone conclusion of the entire loss of the Union, a tone which it is asserted does harmonize with the feeling of that portion of the whig party which is imbued with the federalism of former days.—The project is natural enough—the excuse for carrying it into execution ample, and we should really be pleased to see a whig paper, whose exposed position or natural affinity did not throw it into the ranks of the anti-American English journals. We can give a long very well with the local heresies of the whigs, but their public agreement with the most boisterous of our traducers in England, is carrying the matter to a repulsive extremity which it will be the aim of the new paper to correct.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

MOST UNFORTUNATE.—The Pittsburg Post says:

"One of our most worthy citizens has been burnt out no less than four times within the last two months. He was one of the many hundreds who suffered on the 10th of April; on the 27th of May, he was again caught in the fire on 7th street; from there he moved to Brighton, Beaver county, where his ill luck appeared to follow him, and he was again burnt out by the fire that occurred in that place. Since then he has been purchasing things to make another start, and we understand they were all consumed in one of the buildings that was burnt on Penn street on Thursday morning."

A WIFE SHOT BY ACCIDENT.—The Maysville (Ky.) Eagle says:—

"We learn by a gentleman from Nicholas county, that Mr. Jonathan Parish, of that county, accidentally shot his wife with a gun one day last week. Mr. P. had recently purchased the gun and brought it home loaded; he was picking at the lock, which had gotten out of order, when the gun went off.—The ball entered the lady's body and she died in twelve hours afterwards."

A YEAR OF SUMMERS.—A voyage of pleasure round the world, is advertised in Hamburg, to leave that city on the 15th August. The route has been so arranged as to secure a continual summer to the voyagers.

TAYLOR'S HOTEL.—We learn that Bushrod Taylor, Esq., has effected a sale of the Tavern, known as Taylor's Hotel in this place, to our friends Messrs. George and Wm. R. Seever, who will take possession of the same, it is understood, on the 1st day of January next. The property could not have fallen into better hands than the very worthy gentlemen, who have purchased it, and we do not doubt, that under their management, it will sustain the deservedly high reputation which it has so long enjoyed, as one of the best Hotels in the country.—Winchester Virginian.

NORTH CAROLINA.—We are gratified to see that the Republicans of the "Old North State" are preparing, with spirit, for the August election. In nearly all the Congressional Districts Democratic candidates are in the field, and from indications which can scarcely deceive us, the Federalists will fare worse than they have done for several years. In the District nearest to us, the gallant and indomitable Reid is a candidate for re-election, and no doubt is entertained of his success over his competitor, B. McMullen, Esq., of White. In the State, the

NEW YORK.

New York is like the famous tower of Babel in two respects—its noise, and the confusion of its languages.

It is a great bazaar, where people of every hue, stature, clime and tongue, congregate pell-mell, all rushing after one great prize—money.

Its religions are as numerous as the nations from which its citizens are descended.

The correspondent of the National Intelligencer gives the following interesting sketch of their various creeds and churches:

"A curious volume might be written descriptive of the various churches in this city, the religions taught in them, with the characteristics of the officiating preachers.

You may find sects here officiating on the Sabbath, and sincerely believe that they are the favored ones, who have the truth, while all the rest of the world are groping in error.

The peal of the organ in the fine Catholic Church in Canal street, disturbs the philosophical infidel, who is haranguing his brethren on the origin of evil and the delusions of the Bible in the hall hard by.

Here, amidst a few doors further on, you may listen to an eloquent Unitarian, who has one of the most intellectual audiences in the city.

In that dingy little building in Broome street, a plain-looking man is preaching a discourse in the Welsh language; and come with me to this old hulk of a ship converted into a Bethel chapel, and moored to one of the piers in the North River, and you may hear the Rev. Mr. Hedstrom, a countryman of Frederick Bremer, preach in Swedish to some of his sea-faring brethren.

The French language may be heard in three of our largest churches, two of which are costly and magnificent structures. There are two Swedish congregations, which are said to be increasing in numbers; and the Lutherans begin to be an important sect.

An elegant Moravian chapel has recently been erected in Houston street. The Unitarians are putting up a handsome Church in Broadway near Prince street.

But none of our religious societies have yet been able to compete with the Protestant Episcopalians in the splendor and size of their houses of worship. Trinity Church, at the head of Wall street, and Grace Church, near Union Place, are now by far the most tasteful and ornamental buildings in the city, although it will be nearly a year before they are both completed.

The former is built of brown freestone, and the latter of unpolished marble.

Mr. Wise at Court. We have received a letter from Rio, which gives the following sketch of the etiquette of the Court of Brazil.

Mr. Wise has been presented to the Imperial Court of Brazil, and is now daily installed as Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States.

One of the party gave us a few days since a description of his reception by the Emperor and his Court. He was accompanied by Mr. Walsh, the Secretary of Legation, and one of our naval officers, all dressed in full uniform—swords, cocked hats, &c.

They were driven to the palace in a splendid barouche of four; on arriving at the palace, they were bowed into an ante-room—soon after which they were conducted to the door of the reception room, where the Emperor and some of his principal officers were in waiting to receive them.

On entering the door they stooped and made a low bow, then walked forward to about the centre of the room, stopped and made another low bow; they then proceeded to near the foot of the throne, where they stopped and made another low bow.

Mr. Wise then made a speech to the Emperor, a copy of which had been previously given to the Emperor's prime minister, in order that his Majesty—being too much of a heathen to understand English—might be duly informed of what was about to be said to him by the government of the United States through its new representative.

As the close of the speech, Mr. Wise ascended the steps of the platform on which the throne was erected, and presented to his Imperial Majesty his credentials, &c. The Emperor then said "sit down," (very good) and a few other words, expressing the great satisfaction, &c., which these friendly assurances on the part of the United States had afforded him.

Our Minister and his two attendants, after another low bow, at the foot of the throne, commenced to make another low bow, and this distance was to be traversed backward, as it is wholly contrary to court etiquette to turn one's back to the Emperor. Fixing their eyes, therefore, upon the Emperor, and judging the line of direction by the lines of the carpet, they effected their retreat in a very good order, to the centre of the room; here they stopped and made another low bow to the throne. They then recommenced their retreat. Mr. Walsh, having often noticed the right door—But the Minister was less fortunate.

Either there was a divergence in the line of the carpet, or distortion of the visual rays, which, like the rays of light entering our atmosphere, became bent downward toward the centre of attraction. So, Mr. Wise, retreating upon a curvilinear instead of a right line, came near making his exit at the wrong door, whether into the apartment of the maids of honor, or into the kitchen, this depends on the secretary. After several reckonings with his proper position, after arriving at the door, all three again stopped and made another bow, then backed themselves out of the room.

EMIGRANTS FROM EUROPE.—The aggregate number of emigrants arrived in New York, from British ports, for the week ending 10th of June, 1845, is 2330—for the month ending same date, 8385. Of these, 5907 were Irish—the proportion of English, Scotch and Welsh, we have not learned. Of these, 130 sailed from London; 263 from Dublin; 150 from Glasgow; 244 from Belfast, and the remainder from Liverpool.

From France, via Havre, the arrivals of steamer passengers up to the same period, were 1318; from various continental ports, 1166, viz: Rotterdam 387, Hamburg 66, Antwerp 73, Bremen 625. Total number of steamer passengers arrived from Europe in the month ending June 10th, 1845—9441.

Of the Irish portion, amounting to over seventy-twifths of the whole, the following particulars, the Herald says, may be relied on. On arrival, 904 immediately proceeded into the interior to purchase land; 3140 more proposed leaving the city in a few days, thus leaving the formidable addition to the population of New York, of 1863 Irish alone. Of the whole, 1118 had their passage paid for them, in Liverpool; the remainder came on their own hook. Over three thousand applicants have sought situations through the Irish Emigrant Society during the past year, over two-thirds of whom have been comfortably settled, and others too numerous to mention, have obtained counsel and information more valuable to them in their situation than money.

There were on Friday, on the Quarantine Ground half a score of vessels, most of which came with a full freight of emigrants in search of fortune and a home. That they will find the latter is pretty certain, but their hopes for the former less so. Very few of the passengers are detained after their arrival, as little or no sickness is prevailing among them.

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS IN RUSSIA.—The Emperor of Russia contemplates the construction of a system of Railroads to intersect all the principal cities of his vast empire. The present extensive consumption of iron, will greatly increase the demand for that article. The line from St. Petersburg to Moscow—five hundred miles long—is well under way, and the Editors of the Express say is under the superintendance of an American Engineer and his assistants. It is likely much more—a considerable and annually increasing amount had heretofore been expended by the two great cities along the road.

Marrying a lady for her beauty, is like eating a bird for its singing.

Robberies in Mexico.

It would seem that no foreign diplomatic agent travels in Mexico without being robbed. The object of this proceeding is thus stated by a Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

We are more amused than surprised here at the story that Mr. Elliot, the British Charge d'affaires, was robbed on his way to Mexico from Vera Cruz. Mexican robberies of public functionaries are of old date and always of a mysterious character. Robbery is a part of the system of politics in Mexico, and public men have learned to understand it. The object of the robberies is to get possession, for the Government, of the private papers, political objects and instructions of the functionary, and the government invariably makes restitution of the money and valuables taken by the robbers, if they unwarily, or of necessity, take them.

Gen. Thompson was robbed on his way to Mexico. The Government immediately offered him ample amercement, but he was not returned. When Mr. Shannon went out, as Minister, he was warned that he would be robbed between Vera Cruz and Mexico, and advised to take no money with him, but to procure a bill, as can always be done, at Vera Cruz, on Mexico. He did so, and was duly robbed. The Government offered its condoleance, and tendered indemnification to a large amount.

When Mr. Cushing passed through Mexico, on his return from China, he was stopped by a troop of half breed robbers, who were looking for money, and demanded his keys, &c. They overhauled every thing. His trunks with specie and with public papers were examined and locked up again. A box with papers was taken, and he was then told to proceed.

Commodore Porter, when he attempted to rob him, on his return from Mexico, having had some difficulties with the Government, and being in no humor for the operation, wheeled his horse upon the rear of the troop and shot him dead, thereupon the rest took to flight.

Cases have been known wherein men of importance have been robbed, according to order, and upon their arrival at Mexico complained of their large losses, and the Government, though well knowing that the loss was trifling, have restored the sum claimed. If the Government wished to gain a man, who has lost but twenty doubloons, they say, you must have lost sixteen hundred doubloons, if he assent they pay him accordingly. I do not intimate that this has been the case with any of our functionaries.

Disastrous Conflagration.—On Saturday morning the extensive Piano Works, on Fox Point street, Providence, R. I., owned and run by Mr. Nathan Mason, were discovered to be on fire by the watchman, who states that the fire took near the boilers, occasioned, as he supposes, by friction of the gudgeons of the second main drum.

The fire communicated to the rear of the Steam Boiler Manufactory of Messrs. Thurston, Green & Co., which was with its contents destroyed. The front part by the active exertions of the firemen, who almost outdid themselves, was saved with much valuable machinery, which it contained. A barn occupied by Mr. S. S. Salisbury, was destroyed. A dwelling house, also occupied by Mr. Salisbury, was much scorched and injured.

The loss of Mr. Mason is estimated at \$30,000—Messrs. Thurston, Green & Co.'s loss is very heavy, being, at a rough estimate, \$40,000; it is probable, however, that the amount will exceed that sum. The loss is mostly in their tools, machinery, and unfinished work. About \$1500 worth of the latter was to have been delivered to-day. Much work in progress of completion was also destroyed.

Mr. Fiko was probably insured sufficiently to cover the injury done to his property.

About 150 men were employed in the two establishments, nearly all of whom are those thrown out of employ, and upon whom it will fall hard.

The Albany Argus, in commenting upon the energy with which the Hon. Amos Kendall, as agent for the Patentee, is prosecuting the Magnetic Telegraph, says that he is noticing the various railroad lines of telegraphs, from New York to Baltimore, from Boston to New York, from Albany to Utica and Buffalo, from New Orleans to Mobile, &c. adds that a main central telegraphic line from the seaboard to the West has been projected. It is to be called the Atlantic and Mississippi Telegraph, and commencing at Philadelphia, run so as to touch all the State Capitals and large towns so that conveniently be reached on the route.

St. Louis, Branch lines, says the Argus, will run southwardly from the main route to the capitals of Kentucky and Tennessee, and to the cities below Pittsburg on the Ohio River, so as to include Wheeling, Cincinnati, and Louisville; and other branch lines will run northwardly from the main route, so as to include the principal places along the lakes, between Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago, Milwaukee, &c. The arrangements for completing this great central line are entrusted by Mr. Kendall to Henry O'Reilly; and it is understood that arrangements of the work will be finished with dispatch for transmitting to Harrisburg (if not to Wheeling via Pittsburg; or even to Columbus, in Ohio) an abstract of the President's Message at the commencement of the next session of Congress.

AMERICAN EXPORTS.—We are indebted to the Philadelphia Ledger for the following interesting statement: The Cotton exported from the United States during the year ending on the 31st of June, 1844, was valued at \$54,063,501. Of this amount nearly forty millions were sent to Great Britain, and about ten millions to France. The Tobacco exported during the same period was valued at \$8,397,282. England and her dependencies received \$3,347,073; France and her dependencies \$1,219,044; Holland and her dependencies \$1,275,691; and Hansa Towns \$1,611,337. The Rice exported during the year was valued at \$2,132,405, and the total exports of all domestic articles during the same time amounted to \$99,719,179. The exportations of Lard from the United States during the year ending on the 30th of June, 1844, amounted in quantity to 25,746,355 lbs.—an increase, compared with 1843, of 5,633,958 lbs. The exportations of Cheese were 7,343,145 lbs. an increase over those of 1843 of 4,886,438 lbs.

MAMMOTH HORSE.—A horse is now being exhibited in Albany, which is presented as a levithus. He is nearly 30 hands high—weighs 2,000 pounds, and can run a mile in four minutes.—Doubtful.

POISONING HORSES.—One of those atrocities which mark the human devil—the most inexcusable of fiends—was perpetrated at Harlem last week. Mr. Whitson, established a line of stages between Harlem and N. Y., running at a low rate of fare and affording a valuable accommodation to the inhabitants of the remote suburbs.—On Monday night the large water-trough, in the public street, at which his horses drink was drugged with arsenic or some other poison, and he has already lost nine, while some twenty more which drank of the water are suffering from its effects and several of them will probably die also. A lot belonging to other persons have also suffered, and even human life might have been destroyed.

THE BLACK TONGUE.—A letter received from North Carolina, says, that the alarming disease, the Black Tongue, is still very prevalent. It has been very fatal at Warrenton and Oxford, and indeed few places in the northern and central portion of the State seem to have escaped.

PEACHES.—The Trenton (N. J.) State Gazette says it is informed by an extensive peach grower, from a district where there are many orchards, that the product in his neighborhood, would, apparently, be very good. The peaches will not be so superabundant as last year; but they will be larger and better, will command a higher price, and afford a greater profit. In other peach districts, however, the late frosts destroyed the fruit of some orchards entirely.

RATHER OLD.—The Pittsburg Spirit of the Age says: "What would folks fifty years ago have said, had they perceived a London paper with an engraving of a fire in Pittsburg, before the ruins had ceased smoking?—yet such is the case now."

We received a paper of the kind on the 4th, and lit a cigar among the ruins on the same morning."

TALL CORN.—Mr. J. I. Stann, of Kent county, Md., has handed to the editor of the Kent News a stalk of corn measuring 7 feet in height.

The Markets.

BALTIMORE MARKET.—June 10, 1845. FLOUR.—Sales in small lots have been making from \$4 3/4. There is but a very light stock in market, with limited receipts. We heard of no transaction in City Mills Flour. Holders are generally asking \$4 56 1/4 to \$4 62. Nothing doing in Susquehanna. Last sales of Rye Flour were at \$3.

GRAIN.—There is very little doing in Wheat—sales of good to prime Maryland wheat in small quantities at 90 cts per bushel. White Wheat, for family flour, is worth 94 a 103 cts. Maryland white Corn 37 a 33 cts, and yellow do. 40 a 41 cts. Pa. Rye is worth 37 cts, and Oats 37 a 33 cts. We quote Mill Oats at 25 a 27 cts.

CATTLE.—The supply of Beef Cattle at the scales yesterday was comparatively large, with a fair demand. There were 473 head offered, and 322 head, including 41 shipped to Bermuda, sold at prices ranging from \$2 to \$3 per 100 lbs., being equal to \$4 a \$5 75 cent, according to quality.

BACON.—There is considerable demand for Bacon, and sales have been made at the following rates: Shoulders at 5 1/2 cts; Sides at 4 1/2 a 7 cts, assorted 7 cts; and Hams 6 1/2 a 8 cts, and for small lots of prime 2 cts has been obtained. No. 1 Western Lard, in bbls, at 7 1/2 a 8 cts for inferior to good.

FISH.—Sales of No. 1 trimmed Shad are making at 87 cts, and No. 2 Herring at 82 1/2 cts per bbl—demand 30 cts. WHISKEY.—In bbls, 60 cts, and in hbls, 30 cts per gallon. Demand moderate.

BALTIMORE, Saturday, June 14, 1845. COFFEE.—The market keeps mostly as inanimate as any time previously within our recollection; but the few transactions which have taken place exhibit no variation in prices, and there appears to be no disposition on the part of the few holders to sell, except at the same old prices. No. 1 Java is quoted 7 1/2 to 7 3/4, and Laguayra 7 1/2 to 8 1/2 cts per lb., usual time.

SUGAR.—We have no private operations to note, and only an unimportant one at auction, as it embraced 44 hbls. Porto Rico (of 61 offered) at 6 5/8 to 7 3/8, and 20 bbls. common, at 6 5/8 per 100 lbs, both 4 months.

WOLASSES.—Sales only at auction, and include 53 hbls. and 23 bbls. Porto Rico, on Tuesday, 30 to 33 cts, and 300 hbls. Sagua-la-Grande, on Thursday, at 27 to 28 1/2 a 4 months.

Wool.—A fair business has been done during the week. The article was sold at 9000 lbs. on Tuesday, at 10 cts per lb. fleece, prime, tub and fleece washed, 33 to 35 cts; three-fourth to full blood, 22 to 24 cts; do. half blood 23 to 25 cts; do. common to quarter blood, 20 to 23 cts; do. very coarse lwo, to 55. Unwashed, of all grades, 10 to 18 cts.

MARRIED. On the 11th instant, by the Rev. R. B. Claxton, Mr. FREDERICK M. EICHENBERG, of Jefferson county, Va., to Miss HARRIET MYERS, daughter of John Myers, Esq., of Wilkesbarre, Pa.

On Sunday evening the 8th inst., by the Rev. J. A. Seiss, Mr. ISAIAH E. MILLER, of Washington City, to Miss ROSE ANN STEVENS, of Shepherdstown, Va.

On Tuesday evening the 3d inst., by the Rev. W. B. Edwards, Mr. EDWARD G. DOLY, of Philadelphia, to Miss ELIZA C. DOLY, of Winchester.

DIED. On Wednesday, the 11th instant, EDWARD TAYLOR, infant son of Adam and Anne Link, aged 10 months.

"Hope looks beyond the bounds of time, Where we will meet, in blissful prime, And bloom to fade no more.

Then cease, fond nature, cease thy tears; Religion points on high; There awaiting, in the scaffold, And joys which cannot die."

At Cincinnati, Ohio, on Sunday, June 3d, WILLIAM CLARENCE, only son of William S. and Sarah Smith, aged 1 year, 7 months and 5 days.

At his residence, near Shepherdstown, on the 4th inst., Mr. DAVID BRIDGES, in the 77th year of his age.

On Sunday evening, the 8th inst., at the residence of her brother, George C. Blakemore, Esq., in Clarke county, Miss JUDITH MIRANDA BLAKEMORE, youngest daughter of Marcus Blakemore, dec'd, affectionately beloved, and sincerely lamented by all her numerous friends and acquaintances.

In Leeburg, on Saturday morning, 7th inst., at the residence of her brother-in-law, Maj. Henry Saunders, Miss ELIZA NORTON, after a short illness of eight days.

In Page county, on Sunday the 25th of May, CAL DANIEL STRICKLER, a worthy and highly esteemed gentleman.

Miscellaneous Notices.

The citizens of Charleston and vicinity, are requested to assemble at the Court-house of Jefferson county, Va., on this evening, (20th inst.), for the purpose of making suitable arrangements to celebrate the next Anniversary of American Independence.

Total Abstinence. The Phenix Total Abstinence Society of Charleston will meet in the Methodist Church this evening.

An Address will be delivered. The public are respectfully invited to be present. Let there be a grand rally of the Cold Water Army. A. W. CRAMER, Sec'y.

It is expected that some correspondence will be entered into for the celebration of the coming Anniversary of American Independence. June 20, 1845.

Are Our Mechanics Worthy of Support? HOW often do we hear it remarked by the Gentlemen of our Village and its vicinity, "that we would greatly prefer encouraging our own Tailors to those of the Cities, if they could only do as well—but really, I am afraid to trust them!" And, acting under this apprehension, as they say, of having their cloth spoiled, give their patronage and money to the Tailors of our cities, while our own Tailors, although they may have equal worth and skill in the profession, are left almost without support, whilst the city Tailors are rolling in wealth. Ought this to be so? In order to endeavor to correct, and meet at once the wishes and desires of those gentlemen, I have, with some difficulty, succeeded in getting Mr. ARTHUR G. HARRIS, of Philadelphia, to associate himself with me in the

TAILORING BUSINESS. As he has had long experience and every advantage which a Cutter could enjoy in a city, and being acquainted with the latest style and Fashions, our establishment now presents advantages equal to any in Philadelphia or Baltimore, and we pledge ourselves that in style and fashion, taste and durability, no work in the Union shall surpass ours.

We do not rely on our "say so" as the evidence of the truth of our last assertion, but ask a trial, and if it is not to the entire satisfaction of the most fastidious, we ask no one to take the work. The style of the firm will be Kittingham & Harris. JAMES H. KININGHAM, ARTHUR G. HARRIS. Charleston, June 20, 1845—3t.

BOOKS.—Just received, a considerable addition to our stock of Books—among which are many of the latest publications, to which we invite the attention of the public. June 20. J. J. MILLER & WOODS.

SHINGLES.—8,000 Prime Oak Shingles, for sale by J. J. MILLER & WOODS. June 20, 1845.

WANTED.

The subscriber wishes to hire, from now until Christmas, a SERVANT GIRL. One who is a good Cook, Washer, &c. would be preferred. A fair price will be given if application be made immediately, to GEORGE R. DEAN. Mouth Mills, near Mill Creek, Berkeley Co., June 13, 1845—t.

NOTICE.

The undersigned, acting for himself and others, has employed Mr. WILLIAM AVIS to conduct, as Agent, the BOOT & SHOE MAKING BUSINESS, in the room East of the Jail. There is now, and will be constantly on hand, a supply of the best materials, purchased in Baltimore, and such as are required for the manufacture of the best articles in the business.

Mr. Avis is a first-rate workman, and others of character and skill have been employed as his assistants. The materials and workmen being of the first order, a due share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. C. R. STARRY. Charleston, June 13, 1845.—3t.

Tin and Sheet-Iron Manufactory.

The subscriber respectfully informs his old patrons and the public generally, that he has just fitted up his new Shop, adjoining the store of Thomas Rawlins, and immediately opposite the store of Harris, Hammond & Co., where he will be happy to serve them in his line. From his experience in business, he feels warranted in saying that work executed in his Shop shall compare with that of any establishment in the country.

He will be ready to make and put up SPOUTING for houses on the most reasonable terms.—From a long experience in this particular branch, he feels confident of pleasing all who may give him a trial.

Always on hand, and for sale at reduced prices, a large and general assortment of TIN-WARE, &c. Copper, Brass and Pewter taken in exchange for work.

Thankful to the Public for the liberal support heretofore given him, he hopes by attention to business, & desire to please, and the sale of his work at the lowest price that will be justifiable, still to be able to merit their patronage.

Roofing, with Tin, Zinc, and Lead plates, done at the shortest notice and on reasonable terms. Having in his employ, a hand who has done work of this description in the principal cities, he can promise entire satisfaction to all. It will be done on entirely a new plan, greatly preferable to the old mode, which has been pursued here for some years. Persons desiring work of this description are requested to examine the roofing of the Charleston Depot.

FRANCIS W. RAWLINS. June 13, 1845.—3t.

TEXAS ANNEXED!

Furniture, Furniture! AND Cabinet-Making Establishment.

The undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Smithfield and its vicinity, that he still continues the

Cabinet-Making Business. In all its various branches. His Shop is one door North of Henry Smith's Hotel, on the lower street, where he has on hand a good supply of

FURNITURE, Of various kinds and of the best quality, which he will sell on liberal terms, and take in exchange, all kinds of country produce at market prices.

He would also give notice, that he has provided himself with a good HEARSE, and will at all times be prepared to furnish COFFINS, and convey them promptly to any place in the County, at the shortest notice, and upon the most reasonable terms. His prices for Coffins are as follows:

Walnut Coffins from 6 to 12 Dollars; Cherry, do. " 12 to 15 Dollars; Mahogany, do. " 20 to 25 Dollars.

ET APRENTICE wanted. A boy about 16 years of age would be preferred, to learn the Cabinet-making Business. None need apply unless they are of good habits.

SAMUEL SNOOK. Smithfield, June 13, 1845.—3t.

Cheap Groceries.

The subscribers have on hand a large stock of cheap Groceries, viz: New Orleans Sugar, Do do Molasses, Rio Coffee, Chocolate and Rice, to which they invite the attention of the farmers.

CRANE & SADLER. June 13.

This Way, Farmers. JUST received, 4 dozen Bennett's best Grain Cradles, Grain and Grass Scythes, Scythe Snedds, Rakes, Whetstones and Patent Rifles, for sale unusually cheap.

CRANE & SADLER. June 13.

HARVEST, HARVEST!—Just receiving every description, to which we invite the attention of farmers.

HARRIS, HAMMOND & Co. June 13.

PRINTS.—Just received, a very cheap lot of Prints and pantaloons.

CRANE & SADLER. June 13.

HARVEST.—The subscriber is prepared to furnish Farmers and others with Groceries of superior quality, at a small advance on auction prices. Purchasers will find it to their interest to call and examine his assortment before laying in their supply for Harvest.

ADAM YOUNG, Agent. Harpers-Ferry, June 13, 1845.

WHISKEY.—A large lot of Old Rye and Common Whiskey, on hand and for sale by CRANE & SADLER. June 13.

Morocco. JUST received, the best Philadelphia (named Tampico and Madras Morocco, and Kid Skins for ladies' and gentlemen's wear.

Fancy colored and Bronze Skins for Misses shoes; Also, pink and white lining skins; Super deer and goat skin binding, &c. Together with a large stock of Spanish and country leather, calf-skin, &c., very cheap for the cash at THOS. RAWLINS'. June 13.

More New and Cheap Goods!

CALL AND SEE!

The subscriber ever wishing to give his assistance to the benefit of the Latest Fashion and newest style of Goods, at the earliest possible moment, would respectfully make known to his numerous customers, that he has just returned from the Philadelphia and Baltimore Markets, with an additional supply of

Gentlemen's Fashionable Goods, Which, for variety, quality and price, cannot be equaled at Harpers-Ferry, or in the County of Jefferson.

His stock consists in part, as follows, viz: CLOTHS. 50 pieces of super French, English, and American dress Cloths—colors—black, blue, brown, olive, grey, invisible green, do. light green and gold mixed, from \$3 50 to \$10 00 per yard.

CASSIMERES. 90 pieces of super French, English, and American Cassimeres, various fancies, striped, cross-barred and plain, from 75 cents to \$4 per yard.

VESTINGS. 70 different patterns of super French, English and American Vestings; many are of the finest and most choice patterns of the season, from 50 cents to \$5 per pattern.

SATTINETTS. 20 pieces of super Sattinets, from 75 cents to \$1 50 per yard—colors—blue, black, dark grey, cadet mixed, brown and mouse colors, all good and cheap.

CASHMEREES AND TWEEDS. 12 pieces of super Cashmerets and Tweeds, for summer coats, various colors and qualities, from 75 cents to \$2 per yard.

DRILLINGS AND GAMBROONS. 30 pieces of French, English and American Drillings and Gambroons, from 25 cents to \$1 50 per yard, a great variety of patterns, neat and cheap.

SUMMER CLOTHS. 10 pieces of French, English and American Summer Cloths, plain and striped, from 50 cents to \$2 per yard.

LINENS AND GINGHAMES. 18 pieces of French, Irish and American Linens and Ginghames, plain, cross-barred, and striped, suitable for coats or roundabouts, from 18 1/2 to 60 cents per yard.

READY-MADE COATS. 100 Cloth, Tweed, and Linen Dress, Frock & Sack Coats, from \$1 50 to \$25 00 per coat, all cut and made at Harpers-Ferry, in good style.

ROUNDABOUTS. 25 Roundabouts, to suit the season, from 75 cents to \$4, all sizes, and various colors and qualities.

VESTS. 75 Vests of different patterns, made and trimmed in splendid style, from \$1 to \$8 00 per vest.

PANTS. 60 pair of Pants, from \$1 to \$10 00 per pair, made neat and well, various colors and qualities.

HATS AND CAPS. A splendid assortment of Beaver, Cassimere, and other Hats, latest style. Fine Cloth and other Caps, a variety in quantity and price.

BOOTS & SHOES. A general assortment of gentlemen's Boots and Shoes; neat, light and fine, to suit the season.—Do Boys'; do. Ladies'; do. Misses and children's Shoes, good and cheap.

ALSO—A general variety of gentlemen's small articles in the way of dress—such as Shirts, Drawers, Bosoms, Collars, Scarfs, Cravats, Stocks, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Suspenders, and Socks, of almost every variety, quality and price. All of which I offer to the citizens of Harpers-Ferry, and the public in general, at unprecedented low prices for cash, or to punctual customers on a short credit.

The public are respectfully requested to call at my store, Corner of Potomac and Shenandoah Streets, and adjoining the Virginia Hotel, and examine my stock of goods previous to purchasing elsewhere, and I pledge myself to sell them better bargains, and show them a greater variety to choose from in the gentlemen's line, than can be found in any six Stores in Harpers-Ferry, or Jefferson County. This is no puff, I say no more than I can do. In conclusion, I invite you to call and examine for yourselves, and I feel satisfied that none will go away dissatisfied or disappointed.

WM. J. STEPHENS. Harpers-Ferry, June 13, 1845.

The Humorist.

A Desirable Opportunity—Ladies Attend. To be let, at a very desirable rate...

Lines to Miss Peggy Stokes. Oh! Peggy Stokes! sweet Peggy Stokes! Driestest girl in Pumpkinland...

Quack, Quack—Bow, Wow. The Boston Olive Branch says—Last week we told the story of our minister to China...

Are they good passengers? Yes, they are good passengers, you ignoramus. You would like to keep them from selling them...

DEAR ON TEMPERANCE. The "Buckeye Blacksmith" is at Boston, and recently giving an account of his progress in temperance...

THE DEACON FOR ME. "Papa," said one of his boys to the deacon, "I had a very funny dream last night..."

MODESTY—There is a young lady in Ohio, so modest, that she calls stockings, the "covering of a person's foundation..."

A poor wife "dears" and "my loves" her husband, and wouldn't sew a button on his coat to keep him from freezing...

N. Y. "HISTORICAL SOCIETY" ATTENTION! The following list of national nicknames, which we cut from an exchange paper...

The "Navoo Neighbor," a paper printed in the "Sainted Holiness," in contemplation of a war with England...

PROCEEDINGS OF THE OVERSEERS OF THE POOR.

An annual meeting of the Overseers of the Poor of Jefferson county, held at Carter's Hotel in Charleston on the first Monday...

PARISH LEVY. DR. The Sheriff of Jefferson county, as follows, viz: To William H. Griggs, amt. acct. allowed December 2d...

To T. C. Sigafosse, amt. Nace Johnson do To William S. Lock, amt. 3 accts. 103 65

To Samuel Show, part acct. 9 00 To H. S. Forney, amt. acct. 75 75 To John H. White, " 4 00

To Dr. J. W. P. Stephenson, same, 30 00 To Dr. N. Marrison, same, 30 00 To Samuel Snook, amt. acct. 3 00

To John Hyatt, " 5 00 To Harris, Hammond & Co., " 2 75 To M. C. Klein, part acct. 5 00

To J. H. Beard & Co., " 20 00 To Thomas H. Perdau, " 30 00 To Elizabeth Watkins, in hands of John Yates, paid quarterly, 80 00

To Betsy Hewitt, do do 20 00 To Old Mrs. Watkins, do do 20 00 To John R. Plagg for Delinquents, 1842 and 1843, 20 40

To John Cook, in hands of George Eichberger, paid quarterly, 20 00 To Elizabeth Dillow, do do 15 00 To Mrs. Goldstone's grand child, in hands of George Eichberger, to be paid quarterly, 20 00

1845—June 2, To amt. do received of G. W. Sappington 29 67 To amt. of levy not appropriated 20 00

And that he be credited by the following, viz: 1844—Sept. By amt. paid Jas. Wysock per acct. 2 87 Dec. 30, By amt. paid R. W. Baylor per do 54 04

By amt. paid W. Haysept per do 50 94 By amt. paid Joseph M. Brown per do 45 00 1845—March 15, By amount of account for Patrons for Poor-house...

Ordered, That the Treasurer pay to George B. Beall, William McMurrin, Thomas Hessey, Jacob Line, James Wysock, James W. McCurdy, John F. Smith, Joseph Smith and W. O. Macoughtry...

Ordered, That an abstract of the proceedings of the Board be published in both the newspapers printed in Charleston, and that the Delinquent lists this day returned by the Sheriff be published at such time as the President of the Board may direct.

To Delinquents. ALL persons who know themselves to be Delinquents will have an opportunity of liquidating the same, previous to the time of publication of the Delinquent list...

Hathaway Hot-Air Cook Stoves. PERSONS that may be in want of the above named Stoves, are respectfully informed that the subscriber has become the purchaser of the right for selling them in Jefferson county...

FARM FOR SALE. The Best in Jefferson County, Va. THE subscriber offers his old residence at private sale. It is situated 2 1/2 miles South of Shepherdstown, 2 1/2 miles from Duffield's Depot...

Brick Dwelling House, Brick Smoke-house, Stone Dairy, a Swisser Barn. 84 feet long, with good stable underneath, sufficient for 26 horses, a CORN-HOUSE WITH GRANERY and WAGON-SHED attached...

SAPPINGTON'S HOTEL.

THE undersigned, having no other ambition to serve than that of paying his honest debts and those for which he is liable, and supporting himself in an honorable way...

Ordered, That the Treasurer pay to George B. Beall, William McMurrin, Thomas Hessey, Jacob Line, James Wysock, James W. McCurdy, John F. Smith, Joseph Smith and W. O. Macoughtry...

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Watches, Jewelry, &c. THE subscriber respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public generally to his first stock of Watches, Jewelry, &c. in his assortment will be found...

NEW LINIMENT FOR RHEUMATISM. ALL Rheumatic persons have very good reason to rejoice that they can obtain an article that will set all rheumatic complaints at defiance. We wonder that people will suffer a moment with this distressing and excruciating pain when they can find a certain cure in this preparation...

SADDLE AND HARNESS MANUFACTORY.

THE undersigned would take occasion to return thanks to his many kind friends for the liberal encouragement extended towards him for the last few years...

Ordered, That the Treasurer pay to George B. Beall, William McMurrin, Thomas Hessey, Jacob Line, James Wysock, James W. McCurdy, John F. Smith, Joseph Smith and W. O. Macoughtry...

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BALTIMORE CITY.

JOHN WONDERLY, Formerly Conductor of the Balt. & Ohio RAIL-ROAD. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL China, Glass and Liverpool Ware-House...

FOUNTAIN INN, (LATE BELTZHOVER'S), LIGHT STREET, BALTIMORE, MARYLAND. W. W. DIX, Proprietor.

COULSON & Co. (Successors to William Emack,) WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, No. 4, S. Liberty St., BALTIMORE.

Young Ladies' Boarding School. ANGERONA SEMINARY. THIS School, located in the vicinity of Winchester, and devoted to the instruction of Young Ladies in the higher branches of education...

THE MOST COMMON SAYING. I should not give one bottle of Dr. SWAYNE'S Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry...

HANCE'S MEDICATED CANDY FOR COLDS, COUGHS & HOARSENESS. It has long been the effort of man, to save fellow mortals from death; to cure them of coughs and of colds, Consumption and shortness of breath...

HANCE'S SARSAPARILLA VEGETABLE OR BLOOD PILLS FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD, removing bile, correcting humors, of the stomach and bowels, costiveness, dyspepsia, swimming in the head, &c.

Beware of Counterfeits. In purchasing these pills, let me add one word of caution. Always ask for HANCE'S PILLS, and purchase of none but those advertised as agents, and if convenient, call and see the proprietor himself.

Pink Syrup for Coughs or Colds, INFLUENZA, Sore Throat and Weak Lungs. This preparation, which has been so celebrated for years back for the cure of this distressing complaint, is now offered to the public for the low price of fifty cents a bottle.