The Edgefield Advertiser.

M. LABORDE, Editor.

"We will cling to the pillars of the temple of our liberties, and if it must fall we will perish amidst the ruins."

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

VOLUME 2. EDGEFIELD C. H. (S. C.) March 9, 1837. NO. 5.

The Edgefield Advertiser,

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

TERMS.—Three Dollars per annum if paid in advance,—Three Dollars and Fifty Cents if paid before the expiration of Six Months from the date of Subscription,—and Four Dollars if *not* paid within Six Months. Subscribers out of the State are required to pay in *advance*.

No subscription received for less than *one year*, and no paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editors.

All subscriptions will be continued unless otherwise ordered, at the end of the year.

Any person procuring five Subscribers and becoming responsible for the same, shall receive the sixth copy *gratis*.

ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted at 62½ cents per square, for the first insertion, and 43¾ cents for each continuance. Advertisements not having the number of insertions marked on them, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

All Advertisements intended for publication in this paper, must be deposited in the Office by *Tuesday evening*.

All communications addressed to the Editors, (POST-PAID) will be promptly and strictly attended to.

NOTICE.

THE Trustees of the Edgefield Male Academy have the pleasure of announcing to the public, that they have succeeded in obtaining the services of Mr. Pickins, a gentleman of high character in his profession, and that the School will go into operation immediately. They feel assured that this Academy now affords facilities for education, not surpassed by any in the State, and they confidently recommend it to the support of the community.

There will be a vacation during the month of August, and two weeks in the month of December. Terms of Tuition for the English department per quarter, - - - $7 50
For the Classical Department, - 10 00

Good Boarding can be obtained in the neighbourhood at $10 per month.

WHIT. BROOKS,
A. P. BUTLER,
J. TERRY,
N. L. GRIFFIN,
M. LABORDE, } TRUSTEES.

Jan. 12, 1836. tf 48

NOTICE.

THE Trustees of the Male and Female Academies of the Village of Anderson have employed Messrs. STEPHEN LEVERETT & WESLEY LEVERETT to superintend those institutions for the succeeding year, the latter of whom is capable of preparing young men for College, and can teach the French language. The healthiness of the location, the morality of the neighbourhood, the cheapness of boarding and tuition, (not exceeding together one hundred and fifteen or twenty dollars) and the decided qualifications of these Gentlemen, render this a desirable situation for children.

The following Gentlemen are Trustees to either of whom the public is referred: *J. N. Whitner, D. Brown, E. Webb, J. P. Benson, C. Orr.*

A. EVANS, *Sec. Board.*

Feb. 2, 1837. 52 c

Mount Enon Academy.

WILL be commenced on the 1st Monday in June next, under the direction of Mr. RUSH CAMPBELL, a graduate at the South Carolina College, recommended to be a gentleman of high moral worth, and a scholar well calculated to prepare young men for College.

December 3, 1836 ac 11

NOTICE.

LEFT at the Subscriber's house in the year 1833, a *Leather Trunk of Clothes*. It also contained two letters, one from a son to his father, directed to Mr. John Chandless, Darlington, S. C., and headed Augusta, July, 28, 1833. The other from a friend respecting his son, directed to the same, and headed Augusta, August 3, 1833; signed, "A friend to the unfortunate.

ESTHER GARRETT.
Near Edgefield C. House, S. C.

Jan 18, 1837 51 tf

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of Martin Everett, deceased, of Beach Island, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having demands to present them within the time prescribed by law.

JOHN BURGESS,
Executor.

Jan 23, 1837 ac 51

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having demands against the Estate of Van Swearengin, deceased, are requested to hand them to the Subscriber within the time prescribed by law, and all those indebted to make immediate payment.

MARY SWEARENGEN.
Jan 16, 1837 50 tf *Administratrix.*

Brought to the Jail

OF this District, a negroman by the name of ISAAC, about thirty five years of age, 5 feet 8 or 10 inches high. He says that he belongs to Mr. Borin, of Columbus, Ga.

The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away.

C. J. GLOVER, *J. E. D.*
November 25, 1835 43 tf

Brought to the Jail

OF this District, a negroman by the name of GEORGE FLEMING, about five feet six inches high, between 30 and 35 years of age. He says that he belongs to W. Skinner, living within five miles of New Orleans.

The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away.

C. J. GLOVER, J. E. D.
Feb 21 1837 3 tf

JAIL BLANKS

Of all kinds kept constantly for sale.

The Saturday News,

AND LITERARY GAZETTE

A FAMILY Paper, containing more reading matter than any other in the United States, is published at $2 00 per annum, payable in advance. Edited by Morton McMichael and Joseph C. Neal: the former, late editor of the Saturday Courier, and the latter, of the Gentlemen's Vade Mecum.

The Lady's Book,

OR, PHILAD. MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

DECIDEDLY the most popular work of the class in this country—containing Original Articles by the first Female writers, and selected matter from the most celebrated English Magazines—embellished with *Six Coloured P of Fashion*, and *Six Steel Engravings*, yearly—besides Music, Embroidery, Views, Fac Similes, Portraits, &c. &c. Price per annum, Three Dollars in *advance*.

Celebrated Trials of all countries

(Selected by a Member of the Philad. Bar.)

Containing cases of Treason, Robbery, Libel, Sedition, Mutiny, Murder, Witchcraft, Heresy, Piracy, Forgery, &c. &c. &c.

Published in Five Numbers, containing 600 large pages—$2 for the complete work.

Sketch Book of Character,

Or Curious and Authentic Narratives and Anecdotes respecting Extraordinary Individuals.

Published in Five Numbers, containing 600 pages—One Dollar for the complete work.

Marryatt's Novels.

(Godey's Fine Edition)

Consisting of Peter Simple, Jacob Faithful, rate and Three Cutters, Frank Mildmay, The King's Own, Newton Forster, Pacha of Many Tales, and Japhet in Search of his Father. Three Dollars for the set complete.

Bulwer's Novels,

(Godey's Fine Edition)

Consisting of, Pelham, Disowned, Devereux Paul Clifford, Eugene Aram, Last Days of Pompeii, Rienzi, Falkland, Pilgrims of the Rhine.—Making a volume of nearly 1600 pages for Three Dollars and Fifty cents.

All of the above Works sent, carefully packed, to any person, on application to L. A. GODEY, publisher, at Philadelphia, or to

G. W. GOODRICH, Agent.

☞ Terms—The above work are—*in advance.*

Edgefield C. H. January 1837.

THE HORSE

NULLIFIER,

WILL Stand the ensuing Season at Thirty Dollars the Season, Twenty Dollars the single leap, and Fifty Dollars insurance, at the plantation of Captain William B. Mays, four miles below Edgefield Court House on the Stage road leading to Augusta. Ample preparation for care and attention to mares will be made. They will be pastured and fed on grain, if required,) at twenty five cents per day.—Accidents, escapes, sickness, &c. at the risk of the owners, although every attention will be paid to prevent them.

DESCRIPTION.

NULLIFIER, is a beautiful Bay, and symmetrically marked, with a delightful coat of hair, which shews his superior stock. His appearance is commanding—he is of the greatest power, substantiality, and strength. He will be seven years old this Spring—is full sixteen hands high, having superior size, large bones, and is as well muscled as any other horse, in this or any country, and has as much durability.

N. B.—Any person who will make up a company of five mares, and become responsible for the payment will have the privilege of putting them at 25 dollars the season.

The season will commence the 15th February, and end the 15th of June.

Fifty cents to the groom in every instance.

Feb. 2, 1837. 52tf

FLORIDA CLAIMS.

IN SENATE, Dec. 20, 1836.

THE Special Committee to whom was referred the Claims for losses in the late Florida Campaign report for adoption the following Resolution:

Resolved, That His Excellency the Governor be requested to cause due notice to be given for all citizens of this State who have suffered loss or injury in consequence of their compliance with the requisition of the U. States for troops during the late campaign in Florida, to present their respective claims, duly authenticated, at the Executive Office at Columbia, in order that they may be laid before Congress for remuneration, or be committed to the proper authorities at Washington, should Congress already have passed an Act for the indemnification of such losses.

Resolved, That the Senate do agree.—Ordered to the House of Representatives for concurrence.

By order of the Senate.

JACOB WARLEY, C. S.

In the H. of Representatives, Dec. 21, 1836.

Resolved, That the House do concur.—Ordered to be returned to the Senate.

By order of the House.

T. W. GLOVER, C. H. R.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
COLUMBIA, S. C. Jan. 10, 1837.

In obedience to the above Resolution, all persons having claims for losses incurred in the Campain of 1836 in Florida, are directed to prefer them, properly authenticated, to the Captains of their several Companies; or, in case of the decease or absence of the Captain, to the senior officer of the Company present. The officers are requested to forward these claims with the least delay possible to the Executive at Columbia.

P. M. BUTLER.

Feb. 2, 1836. 52 c

Poetic Recess.

The Court of Jove.

The Court of Jove was once convened,
And thus the question ran;
Which holds the greatest sway on earth,
The female race or man?
The ball was full—the gods were there,
The subject to debate,
While goddesses for woman plead,
Until the hour was late.

Old Time then left his dusty seat,
Where ages he had been,
To tell to those assembled there,
What his sharp eye had seen:
"I saw [said he] a warrior come,
Triumphant from the field,
With laurels fresh upon his brow,
Which had his courage sealed.

But while he made his victors boast,
To valor breathed his vow,
An arrow sped from woman's eye
And laid the warrior low;
I saw a monarch in his throne,
A sceptre in his hand,
Dependent subjects at his feet,
A realm at his command.

But 'twas his lot to be subdued—
His freedom found a grave,
For woman came—and by her charms
The king was made a slave.
In fine, said he I looked on man,
Ferocious, savage, wild,
Until his lawless soul was tamed,
By nature's fairest child.

Her smiles have a subduing power,
Her tears resistless might—
Her voice a tone that thrills the heart—
Her eye, an orb of light;
And now, said he another word,
And then my task is done;
That is—without her, man's a blank—
Creation has no sun.

Miscellaneous.

THE MAID OF MARTINIQUE.

A TRUE STORY

A lovely morning in October, 17—, was rendered a gloomy one to the inhabitants of Martinique. Repeated injuries inflicted by the ruling powers, coupled with a burning desire among ambitious and perhaps patriotic men, to crush foreign influence upon their beautiful isle, and to govern themselves a free and independant people, had long rendered a residence there precarious. On the morning in question, the banner of revolt was seen floating in proud defiance upon the walls of the Castle of Fort Royal: in the far distance the smoke of villages showed the track of the merciless demon of insurrection. Every vessel in the harbour of Fort Royal was crowded with refugees, who, having hastily collected their most valuable effects, had fled before the tide of destruction which was rolling fearfully before that ill-starred island. Among them was a merchant of high repute, who, with his wife and daughter, a beautiful girl of about fifteen, took passage for France, whither on the following day the vessel sailed. Fair winds give them a quick passage to Cape de Verds and after a tarry of a day or two, they weighed anchor for Havre. At dawn on the second morning after their departure, they espied a dark looking brig bearing down upon them, and as the sun rose above the horizon, it pourtrayed to them the truth that an Algerine corsair was their early visiter. So much was the high seas infested at that time with pirates, that every vessel went prepared for an encounter. Immediate preparation was made for a contest, should the corsair overtake them, and all sails were spread to the breezes.

The pirate came on—the contest was fearful—the father and mother were murdered—and the beautiful orphan was made the prize of a band of ruffians. In a few days they made the Barbary coast, and she was sold to the bey of Tunis for ten thousand sequins. The prediction of a fortune teller, years before, that she would one day wear the coronet of a queen, impressed on her mind with a conviction of its truth, which spread a halo of light around her amid the darkness of the worst of slavery. Her beauty made her a favorite; and about two years afterwards Sultan Mustapha carried her in triumph to Constantinople. Her beauty, her virtues, her ample powers to please, made her the exalted favourite of the imperial Seraglio, and she became the honoured Sultana. Then indeed were the predictions of her destiny verified, for she wore the crown as queen of the Ottoman Empire. Mahmoud II. the present Sultan of Turkey is her son, and to her influence upon his early character, may be attributed a taste for European customs and the frequent innovations which his will has made among the customs of his people.

The last act of importance, and which seems like a great stride towards the elevation of Turkish women to the same station which females hold throughout Christendom, is the opening of the seraglio, and permitting the women to come in and go out at their pleasure, and enjoy themselves by rambles upon the lovely plains which stretch along the banks of the beautiful Bosphorus.

The fate of that young girl was similar to that of Josephine, wife of Napoleon.—She too was the subject of a familiar prediction, and even when confined by Prison bars, and upon the eve of conveyance to the guillotine, that prediction stood up before her with all the brightness and sacredness of truth: and when the downfall of Robespiere caused her prison to be thrown open, 'There,' exclaimed she to madam Fourcroy, a fellow prisoner, 'I told you I should yet be queen of France.' And she was indeed queen not only of France, but of the heart that beat in the bosom of that proud Corsican who swayed its destinies.

[From the Philadelphia Saturday News.]

A WARNING.

A correspondent of the Pennsylvania Sentinel states that the disclosures subjoined were made on the back of a $10 note of the Kensington Bank, received a few days ago in payment of a bill from a country storekeeper. There is a terrible moration in this little record.

"This is the last of the 30,000 dollars, left me by my father; I have been seduced by a passion for gaming; but now, having lost all my friends by my indiscretion, and this being the last, I shall let this go for brandy and oysters; for I believe the curse of God was on the possession obtained from my father." A.

This note endorser, whoever he may be does not stand alone. Multitudes have run the same career; many are following in the track, and thousands will succeed them.—It is "a track of human frailty;" and these inheritances too often prove a curse, though the world is apt to look upon them as blessings. It is rare indeed to find a young man "whose blood and judgment are so well commingled," that he can safely be put in possession of a fortune, which places him beyond the necessity of applying to business, especially in a country like this, where so few associate idlers are to be met with.—Youth has, of itself, too many hazards to encounter, to be heaped by adding sir high temptation, and placing an abundance of time and means for indulgence within its reach. It is a much better patrimony that in the sea of life we are apt to think of sailed by our own exertions, than that early gained should give a the bey of "ell" filled with the possessions of another's labour.

The spendthrift, larceyer, when all is gone, if he can learn anything, has acquired two important lessons—that a fortune may be easily squandered with very little satisfaction to him who throws it away, and that neither money nor excitement constitute happiness. Humble, like the brewer's horse to draw no inference, he must be troubled with shrewd suspicion that, although setting out with a determination to enjoy life to the utmost, and to render his existence one scene of delight, he has mistaken the path, and has found the very opposite of what he had sought—cases of this kind are of every day occurrence; but unluckily they seldom operate as examples, and there are few so fortunate as not to be compelled to learn the philosophy of living from their own personal experience. The school is frequently a hard one, and, many pupils fall victims to the severity of the discipline, but they who survive, and profit, have earned wisdom cheaply, even if it be at the cost of "thirty thousand dollars."

THE GREAT AMERICAN DESERT.

This vast, barren and trackless region, stretching for hundreds of miles along the foot of the Rocky Mountains, and drained by the tributary streams of the Missouri and Mississippi, is thus described in Irving's Astoria:

"This region, which resembles one of the immeasurable steps of Asia, has, not inaptly, been termed 'The great American Desert.' It spreads forth in undulating and treeless plains, and desolate sandy wastes, wearisome to the eye from their extent and monotony, and which are supposed by geologists to have formed the ancient floor of the ocean; countless ages since, whence its primeval waves beat against the granite basis of the Rocky Mountains. It is a land where no man permanently abides; for in certain seasons of the year, there is no food either for the hunter or his steed. The herbage is parched and withered, the brooks and streams are dried up, the buffalo, the elk, and the deer have wandered to distant parts, keeping within the verge of expiring verdure, and leaving behind them a vast and uninhabited solitude, seamed by ravines, the beds of former torrents, but now serving only to tantalize and increase the thirst of the weary traveller.—Occasionally the monotony of this vast wilderness is interrupted by mountainous belts of sand and limestone, broken and confused masses, with precipitous cliffs and yawning ravines, looking like the ruins of a world; or is traversed by lofty and barren ridges of rock almost impassable, like those denominated the Bereck Hills. Beyond those rise the stern barriers of the Rocky Mountains, the limits as it were of the Atlantic world. The rugged defiles and deep vallies of this vast chain form sheltering places for restless and ferocious bands of savages, many of them the remnants of tribes once inhabitants of the prairies, but broken up by war and violence, and who carry into their mountain haunts the fierce passions and reckless habits of desperadoes."

[From the Journal of Commerce.]

THE POOR.

Messrs. Editors: The following is from Dick's last work on Christian Beneficience. Please find a place for it in your columns.

"It is not however by bestowing money directly on the poor, except in certain urgent cases—or by endowing alms houses, or asylums, except for the blind, the aged and the infirm who are unable to work, but by affording a proper remuneration for labor to all who enjoy health and vigor of body and mind.

"The true method of promoting the comfort of the poor, is to furnish them with the means or instruction and employment, to provide them with comfortable habitations, to teach them the rules of economy, temperance and moral order, and to see that their children be properly educated, in the different branches of useful knowledge; and in the doctrines and duties of religion. There are many ways by which such objects might be accomplished either by opulent individuals or by society at large, in the building of churches, schools, lecture-rooms, and workshops, throughout the country wherever they are required; in the *cultivation of waste ground*, the draining of land, the formation of roads, and comfortable foot paths, throughout every part of the country; in erecting work-shops and manufactories for all kinds of furniture and clothing; in erecting new towns and villages on spacious and improved plans, &c. &c., in these and many other operations, all the poor who now infest our streets and burden our public charities, and pass a miserable state of existence, might be comfortably employed. And while misery would thus be prevented and happiness thus diffused, improvements might have been carried on to an indefinite extent, the physical aspect of our globe might be transformed into a scene of beauty and fertility, and the "desert made to rejoice and blossom as the rose."

especially when the necessaries of life are so high priced

GENERAL OCEOLA.

What are the qualities that constitute a hero? Whether those qualities are christian or pagan whether they are to be sought in savage or civilized life, this Warrior stands high on the roll of those Heroes whom the world is accustomed to regard with idolatrous admiration.

His whole nation contains scarcely 1000 warriors—yet campaign after campaign has he baffled the well appointed troops of a nation of 15,000,000; his handful of naked savages are without any comforts than the skins—without any other rations than the spoil of the earth or game of the chase—without commissaries, or hospitals, or West Point Academies, or quartermasters or waggon trains, or pontoons or suttlers, or arsenals, or pay, or clothing or barracks, or Courts of Inquiry—yet he keeps the field, and seeks neither summer quarters or winter quarters.

If Patriotism be not a word invented merely to cheat the world, then Oceola is a patriot—he, *he is ready to die for his country.* He exclaims to his invaders, "This is my country, and I will die on it." He will not turn on his heel to save his life.

This christian nation, however, hunts this Hero Patriot, like a wolf. Gen. Jesup offers a reward of $5000 for his scalp if dead, or for his body if alive.

VALUE OF A FIRE.

Who does not remember Caleb Balderston, in the Bride of Lammermoor! when driven to extremity, lest a visit from Argyle should expose the naked poverty of his master's castle. Caleb raised a prodigious fire among rubbish and litter, so as to give the appearance of the conflagration to the whole castle. In discussing this proceeding afterwards with his lord, Caleb pointed out the various benefits to be derived from the fire:

"This fire will settle many things on an honourable footing for the family's credit, that cost me telling twenty daily lies, to the chaps, and what's maur, without gaining credeence. It will be a creditable apology for the honour of the family for this score of years to come, if it's well guided. Where's the family pictures, says one meddling body—the great fire at Wolf's Crag, answets I. Where's the family plate? says another. The great fire, says I. Where's the wardrobe and the linens—the tapestries and the decorements—beds of state and broidered wrok. The fire—the fire—the fire. Guide the fire weel, and it will serve you for all that ye should have; and in some sort, a gude excuse is better nan the things themselves. A gude offeome, prudently and creditably handled, may serve a poblemam and his family—Lord kens how lang!"

The actual burning of the General Post Office, for aught we know, may serve the heaven-born Amos as many useful purposes as Caleb Balderston promised himself from the great fire at Wolf's Crag. The Post Office illumination was, peradventure, as necessary to meet Mr. Wise's resolution, as that of Wolf's Crag was to avert the visit of the Duke of Argyle. It may stay the enquiries of "*wedding bodys*," which could not be conveniently answered.—*Cin. Gazette.*

OIL.—The oil of Indian corn is used in Cincinnati as a substitute for sperm or whale oil. It is said to produce an equal quantity of light, is quite as transparent and free from disagreeable odour, in addition to which it is not subject to freezing, having resisted the greatest degree of cold during the present season—say 6 deg. below zero. The yield of oil is said to be half a gallon to the bushel, without destroying the qualities of the grain distillation.

JUDGE DANA'S SPEECH.

The following is part of the speech of Mr. Senator Dana, on the expunging resolution:

"Andrew Jackson has no *equal*; his whole life is a *miracle*. See him in youth, a fatherless, friendless, pennyless boy, the son of a foreigner, a stranger in a strange land. Examine him in every stage of his existence, and we are impelled to exclaim, *wonderful man!* reared by providence to guide the destinies of his country, and to exhibit the perfection and moral grandeur of human nature. I am not clear, sir, but it was necessary to the perfection of his character that he was thus violently assailed and condemned by this resolution."

"I said, sir, that Andrew Jackson *stood alone*. Where can you find his fellow!—Look among the sovereigns of the earth.—Look where you will, and you look in vain. Go to the records of the mighty dead, and where will you find his equal?"

Cortes, friend Dana. What are the Timoleons and the Pericles of Greece, the Camillusses, the Scipios and the Tullys of Rome—the Burleighs, the Bacons, the Hampdens and Sydneys, the Miltons and Newtons, the Pitts, Burkes, and Foxes of England;—What are the Washingtons and Hamiltons, the Henrys and Jeffersons and Madisons of America? Mere pigmies by the side of Andrew Jackson! Compared with this, their intellects are but so many glimmering tapers to the midday sun in June. Oh! for another such exhibition of "the perfection and moral grandeur of human nature!"—But this poor world could not bear two suns in her moral firmament.—*Detroit Advertiser*

Change of Climate in Egypt.—A letter from the Duke of Ragusa, Marshal Marmont, to the French Academy, contains some curious observations on the change of climate in Egypt. Formerly, it scarcely ever rained, and only for a short time, at Alexandria; now it rains there for thirty or forty days annually, and sometimes after the middle of October it does not cease for five or six days together. At Cairo, instead of a few drops falling, and those rarely, there are from fifteen to twenty rainy days every winter. It is supposed that this change of climate is owing to the immense plantations of the Pasha, twenty millions of trees having been planted below Cairo. The contrary effect has been produced in Upper Egypt by the destruction of the trees.

Many persons thought Whitney guilty of some gross arrogance and presumption when he wrote to the deposite bank and told them that he would have this thing done and that thing done in Congress. Passing events showed that Whitney knew what he was talking about, and that his indirect boast of his influence and power over Congress was something more than a boast.

Deaths in Boston.—According to the Bill of Mortality the past year, the whole number of deaths in the city of Boston was 1765, being less than the number during the preceding year by 141. The greatest number in any month was in October; being 291.—The least number being 97. The deaths by lung fever, 81; typhus fever 67; intemperance, 42; accidental, 31; suicide, 15; consumption; 253.—*Transcript.*

Interesting Trial.—A case of much interest was tried at East Cambridge, Mass. on Wednesday last. It was an action for Slander. The plaintiff—James J. H. Ashworth—is a mechanic, who came to his country in 1829, and resides at Lowell.—The defendant—John R. Adams—is an attorney at law and resides at the same place. He had charged Ashworth with the crime of theft. Verdict for the plaintiff $1,100,67.

The Rowan Whig.—Almost every thing consumed in a family now commands exorbitant prices, except cream, of which by the way, there is none! Inquiring of our milkman the reason of its scarcity, he satisfied our query by saying that 'milk had riz so tarnal high that cream cant reach the top.

Balt. Pat.

Orthographical Analysis of "Devil."—A Methodist preacher at South Shields, last Sunday, after remarking on the appropriateness of the above cognomen to the person designated by it, added—"The whole word is bad, if we take away the first letter it is *evil*, take away another letter, it is *vile*, take away the next letter, and it is *ill*, and the last letter itself has the sound of *Hell*" *Sutherly Herald.*

A Good Idea.—"Education" says a western paper, "is a better safeguard for liberty, than a standing Army. If we retrench the wages of the school master, we must raise the wages of the recruiting sergeant."

Quite Probable.—An editor down east says, "there is a man living in Maine whose feet are so large that he has to pull his pantaloons on over his head."

RIVAL OF BLITZ.—It appears that Signor Blitz has found a match in Professor Adrine, now in Charleston. A writer in the Courier says it is hard to decide which is the cheater deal of the two."

A New York paper in speaking of the late riot in New York, says, that whoever will turn to the history of the french Revolution of 1789, will find that the "clean classes" was conducted by mobs clamouring for bread, marching in processions, and committing outrages on the bakers."

The Wandering Piper is playing to crowded and respectable audiences in Lexington, Kentucky.