

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."

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State of South Carolina.

EDGEFIELD DISTRICT.

Francis Briggs, and others, vs. John Briggs. Partition.

NOTICE is hereby given, that by virtue of an Order from the Court of Chancery, in the above stated case, I will on the first Monday in October next, at Edgefield Court House, offer for sale at public outcry, a tract of land, belonging to the Estate of Henry Briggs, deceased, containing three hundred acres, more or less, situate in Edgefield District, on Sweet Water and Steven's creeks, on the Martindale road, and adjoining lands of Absalom DeLaughter, Lewis Curry and land owned by the said Francis Briggs, on a credit of one and two years, except costs, which must be paid in cash. Purchaser to give Bond and personal security, and a Mortgage of the premises to secure the purchase money. J. TERRY, C. E. E. D. Commissioner's Office, Edgefield, Sept. 3, 1838. d 31

State of South Carolina.

EDGEFIELD DISTRICT.

John Berry and others, vs. Jane Berry and others. Partition.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the first Monday in October next, at Edgefield Court House, I will offer for sale at public outcry, the lands belonging to the Estate of Richard Berry, deceased, and also the lands of John Berry, the widow, viz: one tract containing three hundred and seventy-three acres, more or less, lying in Edgefield District, on Mountain Creek or its waters, adjoining lands of Jordan Holloway, Jacob Harley and Isaac Bowles. And one other tract containing five hundred acres, more or less, lying in the District aforesaid on the waters aforesaid, and adjoining lands of Jordan Holloway, Joseph Reardon, Isaac Bowles and Jas. Robertson, on a credit of one and two years, except the costs, which must be paid in cash, the widow paying one third and the other distributees two thirds of the same; the tracts to be sold separately, and the purchaser to give Bond and security, and a Mortgage of the premises to secure the purchase money. J. TERRY, C. E. E. D. Commissioner's Office, Edgefield, Sept. 3, 1838. d 31

South Carolina.

EDGEFIELD DISTRICT.

Henderson Abney and others, vs. Charlotte Abney. Partition.

NOTICE is hereby given, that on the first Monday in October next, at Edgefield Court House, I will offer for sale at public outcry, the lands of William T. Abney, deceased, (except that portion of them lying North of the Cambridge road, which has been assigned to Mrs. Charlotte P. Abney) containing four hundred and ninety-nine acres, more or less, lying in the District of Edgefield, on the waters of Saluda River, and adjoining lands of Edward Clark, Benjamin Richardson, William Culbreath, Andrew Burdham, R. G. Mays and Richard Coleman, on a credit of one and two years, except costs, which must be paid in cash. Purchaser to give Bond and personal security, and a Mortgage of the premises to secure the purchase money. J. TERRY, C. E. E. D. Commissioner's Office, Edgefield, Sept. 3d, 1838. d 31

State of South Carolina.

EDGEFIELD DISTRICT.

Nancy Hancock and others, vs. Martin H. Day and John Day. Partition.

NOTICE is hereby given, that on the first Monday in October next, at Edgefield Court House, I will offer for sale at public outcry, a tract of land belonging to Nancy Hancock, Simon Hancock and William J. Hancock and Martin H. Day as tenants in common, containing four hundred acres, more or less, lying in Edgefield District, on the waters of Stevens Creek, adjoining lands of John P. Mays, Robert Walker, Lewis Curry, Joel Curry and Mrs. Anna Anderson, on a credit of one and two years, except costs, which must be paid in cash. Purchaser to give Bond and personal security, and a Mortgage of the premises to secure the purchase money. J. TERRY, C. E. E. D. Commissioner's Office, Edgefield, Sept. 3d, 1838. d 31

Law Notice.

THE Undersigned, having formed a connection in business, respectfully offer their professional services, in Law and Equity, for the Districts of Barnwell and Edgefield.

J. W. WIMBISH is located at Edgefield Court House, F. BELLSHUR JR. at Barnwell C. H. and letters directed to either of these places, or to Aiken (which will be visited at regular intervals) will receive prompt attention.

F. BELLSHUR JR. Barnwell C. H. J. W. WIMBISH, Edgefield, C. H.

July 26, 1838. e 27

NOTICE.

ALL Persons indebted to the late Christian Breithaupt, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment. And all persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are requested to present them duly attested.

JOHN BAUSKETT, Executor. Feb. 25. 3-47

THE THOROUGH-BRED HORSE HER-CLINE.

WILL Stand the ensuing Fall Season, commencing on the 1st of September, at the Subscriber's Stable two days; at Mount Willing the 3rd Sept.; at Perry's Store the 4th and 7th; at Richardson's Store the 6th and 7th; at Dr. Molley's the 8th; and attend each place every 10th day, until the 10th of November. He will be let to mares at \$8 the single visit, \$12 the season, and \$15 to insure. In every instance the insurance money will become due as soon as the mare is known to be with foal or exchanged. A company of seven mares shall be entitled to a deduction of \$1 on each mare by one approved man becoming responsible for the whole. All possible care taken to prevent accidents, but I will not be responsible for any.

RICHARD WARD, 3 miles from the Rigde on the Augusta road.

PEDIGREE.

HER-CLINE is a beautiful bay, full 15 hands and 3 inches high, and as a sure foal-getter; has run and won many races in this State, Virginia and Maryland. When he led the turf, he was regarded one of the best three-mile horses in the State, and two miles unequalled. At three years old, after winning the great stake at Baltimore, (See Turf Register,) his owner was offered and refused five thousand dollars for him. His Colts are generally very promising. Her Cline was got by old Sir Archy, out of Georgian. Archy was by imported Domino, dam imported Cassinara, by imported Ham; g. dam Tabula, by Tre Ham; g. dam by Boss; h. dam by Forrester; g. g. g. dam, Conitout Colt; g. g. g. g. dam by Bastard; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Lord Leigh's Charming Moly by Second; g. g. g. g. g. dam Hanger's Brown Mare by Stungun's Arabian; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam Gipsy, by Kings William the Third's Black No-Toned Barb; g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Malesse; g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam Royal Mare. Georgian was gotten by Col. Alton's Gallant, (son of im. Horse Bedford) dam Calypso, imported horse Knowsley, grand dam by Felipe (son of the imported horse Obscurity); g. dam by Skipwit's Figure; g. g. dam by imported horse Bailor's Fearought out of a thorough-bred mare. W. R. JOHNSON, Ridge, March 10th 1838. 31 d

Notice.

MY Jack formerly owned by Capt. Weaver will stand the present Fall Season at the following places, viz: at Col. James Snijley's from Friday evening until Monday morning; from Monday evening until Tuesday evening at David Richardson's. From Tuesday evening until Wednesday evening at Mount Willing; from Wednesday evening until Thursday evening at John Denny's. From Thursday evening until Friday evening at H. C. Turner's, and will attend at the above named places or in every week during the Season, and will be let to mares at Eight dollars the Season and Ten dollars to insure a mare with foal. Any person putting by the insurance and transferring the mare before it is ascertained whether she is with foal or not, the insurance money will then be considered due. Any person making up a company of six mares and becoming responsible for the same, shall be entitled to a deduction of one dollar on each mare. All possible care will be taken to prevent accidents but I will not be responsible for any. The Season to commence on the 18th of August and end the 15th of November. BEVERLY BURTON, August 18, 1838. f 31

Notice.

MY JACK will stand the ensuing Fall Season at the following places, viz: at Red Hill on the 21st; at A. Sharpton's on the 22nd; at George McKim's on the 23d and 24th; at Absalom DeLaughter's on the 25th; at Joseph Van's on the 26th, 27th, and attend at the respective places regularly by an every 9th day during the Season. Will be let to mares at \$5 the Season, and \$9 to insure. No liability for accidents but every care taken to prevent them. Any putting by the insurance and transferring the mare before it can be ascertained whether she is with foal or not, the insurance money, 12 1/2 cents to the groom in every instance. J. B. ROUNTREE, August 6. 4 27

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale, his Plantation on Saluda River, (known as Maxwell's Neck,) containing sixteen hundred and eighty acres of land, one half River bottom. A considerable portion of the bottom is entirely free from freshets, and is the very best Cotton land in the middle country—the balance is fine Corn land, as safe as any on the River. The upland is high and healthy, and a large portion of it excellent Grain land. The land will be shown to persons wishing to see it, by Mr. Seury, living on the plantation. And any information may be had by application to the Subscriber living at Edgefield Court House, for prompt payment. R. G. MAYS, July 23, 1838. f 25

MEDICAL.

THE subscriber, from the importunities of his friends, has concluded so far to resume the practice of his profession, as to attend to all calls in Chronic Diseases. Among these, he would mention particularly Scrophulous or King's Evil, Cancer, Dissected Mammary, Chronic Sore Legs, &c. Address E. L. CARLLEDGE, Park's P. O., Edgefield Dis., S. C. May 10. f 14

Improved Surgeons' Truss.

By the radical cure of HERNIA invented by H. H. CHASE, M. D., Philadelphia. (See Treatise on the subject.) All cases of hernia or other disease will be promptly attended to. Address either Dr. H. H. CHASE, Dr. M. LABORDE, Dr. E. J. LAMBS, Edgefield C. H. S. C. f 34

Look at This!

ALL Persons indebted to Dr. HARWOOD ABERNETHY, who is duly authorized to settle up his Books and give receipts. H. H. CHASE, June 20, 1838. f 21



Poetic Access.

THE MARINER'S DREAM.

BY MR. DIMOND.

In slumbers of midnight the sailor boy lay,
His hammock swung loose at the sport of the wind;
But watch-worn and weary, his cares flew away,
And visions of happiness danced o'er his mind.
He dream'd of his home, his dear native bowers,
And pleasures that waited on life's merry morn—
While merrily stood side-ways; half cover'd with flowers,
And stored ev'ry rose but secreted its thorn.
Then fancy, her magical pinions spread wide,
And bade the young dreamer in ecstasy rise—
Now, far, far behind him the green waters glide,
And the cot of his forefathers blesses his eyes.
The jessamine clamburs in flow'r o'er the thicket,
And the swallow sings sweet from her nest in the wall;
All trembling with transport, he raises the latch,
And the voices of lov'd ones reply to his call.
A father bends o'er him with looks of delight,
His cheek is impel'd with a mother's warm tear;
And the lips of the boy in the love-kiss unite,
With the lips of the maid whom his bosom holds dear.
The heart of the sleeper beats high in his breast,
Joy quickens his pulse—at huzzas he starts up,
And a murmur of happiness steals thro' his rest—
"Oh God, thou hast blest me, I ask for no more."
Ah! whence is that flame, which now bursts on his eye!
Ah! what is that sound which now startles his ear!
The sky!
'Tis the rushing of thunders, the groan of the sphere!
He springs from his hammock—he flies to the deck,
Amazement confounds him with images dir—
Wild winds and mad waves drive the vessel a wreck—
The masts fly in splinters—the shrouds are on fire!
Like mountains the billows tremendously swell,
In vain the lost wretch calls on Mary to save;
Useless hands of sports are rocking his keel,
And the death angel flaps his broad wing o'er the wave.
Oh! sailor-boy, woe to the dream of delight;
Indarkness dost see the gray frost work of bliss;
Where now is the picture that fancy touch'd bright,
Thy parent's fond pressure, and love's honied kiss!
Oh! sailor-boy! sailor-boy! never again
Shall home, eve, or kindred thy wishes repay;
Unless'd and unshorn'd down deep in the main.
Full many a sad fathom, thy frame shall decay,
No tomb shall'er plead to remembrance for thee,
Or redem form or fame from the merciless surge;
But the white foam of waves shall thy winding sheet be,
And winds in the midnight of water thy dirge.
On beds of green sea-flowers thy limbs shall be laid,
Around thy who, hemes the red coral shall glow,
Of the fair yellow locks threads of amber be made,
And every part suit to thy mansion below.
Days, months, years and ages shall circle away,
And still the vast waters above thee shall roll,
Earth loses thy pattern forever and aye—
Oh! sailor-boy! sailor-boy! peace to thy soul!

Miscellaneous.

GENERAL HARRISON'S OPINIONS ON DUELLING.
The New Jersey State Gazette contains the following interesting letter from General Harrison in reply to a letter from A. B. Howell Esq., of Nottingham in that State asking his opinion of the code of honor which decides controversies by a resort to the duel. It abounds in matters of interest in many respects, and therefore deserves general perusal.
North Bend, 7th April, 1838.
Dear sir.—You ask my opinion of the code of honor which decides controversies by a resort to the duel. I comply with your request, and would do so more readily, if I could suppose that any thing that I could say would have any influence in putting an end to a practice which is the cause of so many individual distress, and violates so many obligations of the most sacred character.
The arguments which may be used against duelling are so obvious, and have been so often urged by persons much more able to do them justice than I am, that I shall content myself with giving you what may be termed my experience in matters of this kind. And as this does not exhibit the practice in a very fascinating light, it

may perhaps have a better effect than any other mode of treating the subject that I could adopt.

I believe there were more duels in the north western army between the year 1791 and 1795 inclusive, than ever took place in the same length of time, amongst so small a body of men as composed the commissioned officers of the army, either in America or any other country, at least in modern times. I became an officer in the first mentioned year, at so early an age, that it is not wonderful that I adopted implicitly the opinions of the old officers, most of whom were veterans of the Revolution, upon this as well as upon other subjects connected with my conduct and duty in the profession I had chosen. I believed, therefore, in common with a large portion of the officers, that no brave man would decline a challenge or refrain from giving one whenever he considered that his rights or feelings had been trespassed upon. I must confess, too, that I was not altogether free from the opinion that even honor might be acquired by a well fought duel. Fortunately, however, before I was engaged in a duel, either as principal or second, which terminated fatally to any one, I became convinced that all my opinions on the subject were founded in error, and none of them more so than that which depicted the situation of the successful duellist as either honorable or desirable. It could not be honorable, because the greater portion of that class of mankind whose good opinion of an individual conferred honor upon him, were opposed to it. And I had the best evidence to believe that in the grave of the fallen duellist, was frequently buried the peace and happiness of the survivor; the net which deprived the one of existence, planting a thorn in the bosom of the other, which would continue to rankle and fester there to the end of his days. The conviction that such was the case, with men of good feelings and principle, was produced by my witnessing the mental suffering of an intimate and valued friend, by whom had a worthy man had fallen. Several years had elapsed from the date of the affair, before I became acquainted with him.

Very soon after associated in the general of the army, and for the greater part of two years, we shared the same tent on the same ground, and often the same pallet. I saw an opportunity of seeing the agony he endured which had deprived society of a worthy member and himself of an esteemed and cherished acquaintance. Like the unhappy lieutenant in the tragedy of Douglas, he appeared in his sleep to "hold dialogue" with the ghost of the victim of his superior skill in the use of arms, or more perfect self-possession, and a witness of them might have adopted the opinion of the youthful Norval, that the happier lot was his who had fallen. Taking the rules which govern such matters, as the criterion, my friend and myself were indeed "fastened on him." The quarrel was indeed "fastened on him." Generous as brave, he had done every thing in his power to induce a withdrawal of the challenge, and when, by a first fire, his adversary was wounded, he anxiously desired that the affair might there terminate. His proposition rejected, his second shot was fatal. What an instructive lesson does this story present to him who would resort to this mode of settling a personal difficulty, who possesses common sensibility and the principles of humanity and honor. The end alternatives, his own death, or a subsequent life of bitter regret and sorrow. A short experience in the army convinced me, also, that fighting a duel was not an undoubted test of true courage. I had known instances of duels, and desperate duels, being fought by men who would not have been selected by officers who knew them, to lead a forlorn hope. On the contrary, I possessed the most positive testimony to prove that some of the bravest men would not be engaged in an affair of that kind under any circumstances.

Conformably to my plan as stated in the commencement of my letter, to give you facts rather than arguments, I present you with another reminiscence of my early military life. I introduce it not only to sustain my position, but from the respect I entertain for the memory of a gallant brother officer, long since called to receive, in another world, his reward for having preferred "the praise of God to the praise of men." In the summer of the year 1793, Lieut. Drake, of the infantry of the 2d sub-legion, received a marked insult from another brother officer. Manifesting no disposition to call him to an account, some of those who wished him well expressed our fears that his reputation as an officer would greatly suffer, if he permitted such an insult to pass unnoticed. The answer he gave me was that he cared not what opinion the officers might form of him; he was determined to pursue his own course. That course was so novel in the army, that it lost for him, as I had supposed it would, the respect of nearly all the officers. The ensuing summer gave Mr. Drake an opportunity of vindicating, most triumphantly, his conduct and principles. He had been stationed in a small "fortress" which had been erected by Gen. Wayne, during the winter, upon the spot which had been rendered remarkable by the defeat of St. Clair's army, three years before. The garrison consisted of a single rifle company, and thirty infantry, and of the latter Drake was the immediate commander. In the beginning of July, 1794, a detachment of the army, consisting of several hundred men, under the command of Maj. McMahon, being encamped near the fort, in which they had the previous day deposited a quantity of provisions which they had escorted from the cantonment of the army at Greenville, were attacked, early in the morning,

by upwards of three thousand Indians.—The troops made a gallant resistance; but being turned on both flanks, and in danger of being surrounded, they retreated to the open ground around the fort.

From this, too, they were soon dislodged by the overpowering force of the enemy, in the retreat many wounded men were observed from the Fort. Capt. Gibson directed his own Lieutenant to take the infantry (Drake's particular command) and a portion of the riflemen, and sally out to their relief. To this D. objected and claimed the right to command his own men, and as senior to the Lieut. his right also to the whole command. "O, very well, sir," said the captain, "if such is your wish take it." "It is my wish, sir, to do my duty, and I will endeavor to do it, now and at all times," was the modest reply of Drake. He accordingly sallied out; skillfully interposed his detachment between the retreating troops and the enemy, opened upon them a hot fire, arrested their advance, and gave an opportunity to the wounded to effect their escape, and to the broken and retreating companies of our troops, to reform and again to face the enemy. Throughout the whole affair, Drake's activity, skill, and extraordinary self-possession, were most conspicuous. The enemy of course observed it as well as his friends. The numerous shots directed at him, however, like the arrows of Teneer, aimed at the heart of Hector, were turned aside by providential interference, until he had accomplished all that he had been sent to perform. He then received a ball through his body and fell; a faithful corporal came to his assistance, and with aid he reached the fort; and those two were the last of the retreating party that entered it, Drake making it a point of honor that it should be so. Mr. Drake was rendered unfit for duty for a long time by his wound. He had not, indeed, recovered from it in the summer of 1796, when he was my guest, when in command at Fort Washington, (Cincinnati), on his way, on furlough, to visit his native State, Connecticut. His friends, however, enjoyed his presence but a short time. Having, as I understood, taken the yellow fever in passing through Philadelphia, he died in a few days after he reached his home.

I have yet another reminiscence, the relation of which may serve the cause you have so nobly championed.

An officer of the army had so often and so unnecessarily wounded the feelings of another of the same corps, the duties of which made their association indispensable that he considered himself bound to demand satisfaction in the usual way. They met, and the injured man fell, receiving a mortal wound, as it was anticipated he would from the superior skill of his antagonist in the use of the weapon which they used. Being possessed of a high grade of talents and amiable character, he had the sympathy of all the officers. With others I visited him after he had been removed to his quarters. He expressed a desire to see the officer with whom he had fought, and I was present at the interview. I wish I could describe as it merits, this interesting scene. The circumstances attending it were so deeply impressed on my mind that they can never be effaced, as long as my memory holds its seat.

In the tent were some half dozen officers, the friends of the dying man, (for as I have said, he had from his amiable qualities many and warm ones) exhibiting unequivocal evidences of their sorrow. Conspicuous above the rest, and near the head of the rude couch, was the Commandant of the Corps, to which both the duellists belonged, (the beau ideal of envious valor, and the Chevalier de Bayard of the army,) endeavoring to stifle as best he could, the feeling which agitated his bosom. At a little distance, in full view of the victim of his passions, sat the insensible; but I must restrain the indignation which I still feel.—He was my brother officer—we shared together the perils of a difficult war—and in battle I know that he did his duty—and whatever might have been his conduct to others I never had personally any reason to complain of him. But there he sat, apparently at least unaffected by the mischance he had done, by burying in an untimely grave, a man who had never injured him, whose arm might be needed in the pending decisive battle with the hitherto triumphant enemies of his country, and whose intellect might at some future time have been usefully employed in its councils. The severe bodily pain which the dying officer had for some time suffered, had ceased; and that calm and ease had succeeded which is the unequivocal harbinger of approaching death and which a Gracious Providence has provided for the mortally wounded soldier, to enable him to offer a last prayer for his distant family, if he has one, or for the pardon of his own sins. Turning his intelligent eye upon his late antagonist, he mildly said that "he desired to see him, for the purpose of assuring him of his sincere forgiveness—that he wished him happiness in this world—and that, as the means of securing it, he recommended to him with the sincerity of a dying man, to endeavor to restrain the violence of his passions, the indulgence of which had deprived one of life, who had never injured him in thought or deed."

I am satisfied that what I have said above does not entirely meet your inquiry, and that you will expect me to state what effect the feelings I have described had in forming my own principles, and governing my own conduct. I have already stated an entire change in my sentiments on the subject of duelling, from those which I entertained upon my first entering the army and for which no excuse can be offered, but my extreme youth, and the bad example continually before me. In almost every

other case, possessed of the deliberate opinions of a man, you might safely conclude that his conduct would be in conformity to them. But such, alas! is not the case with men of the world, in relation to the laws which form the code of honor. Abstractly considered, they all condemn them, whilst in practice they adopt them. In all other cases independent men act from their own conviction, but in this case, upon the opinions of others, or rather from what they fear may be the opinions of others.

I acknowledge that the change of my opinions, which I have admitted in relation to duelling, had no other influence on my conduct than to determine me never to be the aggressor. But although resolved to offer no insult nor inflict any injury, I was determined to suffer none. When I left the army, however, and retired to civil life, I considered myself authorized greatly to narrow the ground upon which I would be willing to resort to a personal combat. To the determination which I had previously made, to offer no insult or inflict any injury in this way, (for after witnessing the scene which I have last described, the wealth and honors of this world would not have tempted me to level a pistol at the breast of a man whom I had injured.) I resolved to disregard all remarks upon my conduct which could not be construed into a deliberate insult, or any injury which did not affect my family. When I had the honor to be called upon to command the North Western Army, recollecting the number of gallant men that had fallen in the former war, in personal combat, I determined to use all the authority, and all the influence of my station to prevent its recurrence. And to take away the principal source from which they spring, in an address to the Pennsylvania brigade, at Sandusky, I declared it to be my determination to prevent, by all means that the military laws placed in my hands, any injury or even insult, which should be offered by the superior to the inferior officers. I cannot say what influence this course on my part, may have produced in the result. But I state with pleasure, that there was no single duel, nor as far as I know, a challenge given whilst I retained the command. The activity in which the army was constantly kept may, however have been the principal cause of this happy harmony.

In relation to my present sentiments, a sense of higher obligations than human laws or human opinions can impose, had determined me never, on any occasion, to accept a challenge or seek redress for a personal injury, by a resort to the laws which compose the code of honor. I am, very respectfully, your fellow citizen,

W. H. HARRISON
To Aaron B. Howell, Esq.

In the Revolutions produced by steam, not the least marvellous, is that which has in two years time only utterly satisfied the prediction of Dr. Lardner, a learned Englishman, relative to the impossibility of making a direct voyage from Liverpool to N. York by steam. What we should like to know, has now become of Dr. Lardner and the town of Valencia on the west coast of Ireland, and of St. John's Newfoundland, and Halifax, &c., which were to be the stopping places to take in coal!—How have the mighty fallen before the indomitable energies of practical British mechanics, merchants and seamen! We must not look to closet men. They may look up the accounts of the scientific world like Baron, or they may discover laws like Kepler and Newton; but for direct application of great principles to matter, give us your off hand unlettered mechanic, who jumps to the conclusion with Euclid, Conic Sections, Lunar Observations, or Logarithms! The instinct of true genius, as to practical results, needs no mathematical diagrams but those that may be said like Kant's and Descartes philosophy, to be engraved on the tablets of the brain. Give us the diamond in the rough—your Roberts and your Hoskins; your Arkwrights, Whitneys and Fultons, before your smoky dried cyclopedians and misty metaphysicians.—N. Y. Star.

Marshall, a celebrated British compiler of statistics, has lately issued a new volume, containing some things in respect to the U. States, which, though quite excusable on the part of the foreigner, cannot fail to raise a smile on the face of a native. He makes the whole number of our States twenty eight by one dash of his pen converting the Territory of Florida into a State and by another dash of his pen raising the District of Columbia to a similar dignity. Mississippi he speaks of as "incorporated in 1817," and Alabama as do i. e. incorporated in 1820.—New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut he sets down as having formed the "District of New England, in which slavery was never tolerated."—Why he does not include Maine and Vermont in this "District" doth not appear.—He is quite excusable in not knowing that African slavery was tolerated in New England for upwards of 100 years, and that the inhabitants of that "District" used to make slaves of such Indians as they took in war, and in some cases export them to the West Indies. Such was the fate of the royal family of King Philip of Mount Hope.—But as many Americans are ignorant of such facts, we cannot wonder that Europeans are not better informed.—Wash. Chron.

Flint and Steel. Who is that gentleman walking with Miss Flint? said a wag to his companion. O, replied the other, that is a spark which she has struck; his name is Steele.