

THE DEATH OF LEONIDAS.

BY REV. GEO. COBURN.

It was the wild midnight,
A storm was on the sky;
The lightning gave its light,
And the thunder echoed by.

The torrent swept the glen,
The ocean lash'd the shore;
Then rose the Spartan man,
To make their bed in gore!

Swift from the deluged ground,
Three hundred took the shield;
Then, silent, gather'd round
The leader of the field.

He spoke no warrior word—
He bade no trumpet blow,
But the signal thunder roar'd,
And they rush'd upon the foe.

The fiery element
Show'd with one mighty gleam,
Rampart and flag, and tent,
Like the spectres of a dream.

All up the mountain side
All down the woody vale,
All by the rolling tide
Waved the Persian banners pale.

And King Leonidas,
Among the slumbering band,
Sprang foremost from the pass,
Like the lightning's living brand,

Then double darkness fell,
And the forest ceased its moan;
But there came a clash of steel,
And a distant dying groan.

Anon, a trumpet blew,
And a fiery sheet burst high,
That o'er the midnight threw
A blood-red canopy.

A host glared on the hill—
A host glared by the bay,
But the Greeks rush'd onward still,
Like leopards in their play.

The air was all a yell,
And the earth was all a flame,
Where the Spartan's bloody steel
On the silken turbans came.

And still the Greek rush'd on
Beneath the fiery fold,
Till like a rising sun,
Shone Xerxes' tent of gold.

They found a royal feast,
His midnight banquet, there!
And the treasures of the east
Lay beneath the Doric spear.

Then sat to the repast
The bravest of the brave!
That feast must be their last—
That spot must be their grave.

They pledged old Spartan's name
In cups of Syrian wine,
And the warrior's deathless fame
Was sung in strains divine.

They took the rose-wreath'd lyres
From eunuch and from slave;
And taught the languid wires
The sounds that freedom gave.

But now the morning star
Drown'd Eta's twilight brow;
And the Persian horn of war,
From the hills began to blow.

Up rose the glorious rank,
To Greece one cup pour'd high—
Then hand in hand, they drank
"To immortality!"

Fear on King Xerxes fell,
When, like spirits from the tomb,
With shout and trumpet-knell,
He saw the warriors come.

But dawn swept all his power,
With chariot and with charge;
Down with the arrow shower,
Till sank the Dorian's targe.

They march'd within the tent,
With all their strength unstrung;
To Greece one look they sent,
Then on high their torches flung.

To heaven the blaze uproll'd,
Like a mighty altar fire;
And the Persian's gems and gold
Were the Grecian's funeral pyre.

Their King sat on his throne,
His captain by his side—
While the flame rush'd roaring on—
And their peacocks loud replied!

Thus fought the Greek of old—
Thus will he fight again!
Shall not this selfsame mould
Bring forth the selfsame men!

KEEPING AN EYE.

"Will you keep an eye on my horse,
my son while I step in and get a drink?"

"Yes sir."

[Stranger goes in, and gets his drink,
comes out and finds his horse missing.]

"Where's my horse boy?"

"He's run'd away, sir."

"Didn't I tell you to take care of him
you young scamp?"

"No sir, you tell'd me to keep an eye
on him, and I did, till he got clean out
o' sight."

A Physician, passing by a stone cut-
ter bawled out to him, "Good morn-
ing Mr. W.; hard at work I see. You
finish your grave-stones as far as In me-
mory of, and then you wait I suppose
to see who wants a monument?" "Why
yes," replied the old man, resting for a
moment on his mallet, "unless some-
body is sick, and you doctoring him,
and then I keep right on."

AN ADVENTURE.

"Trot or gallop you darned lazy mare
—you are so darned lazy a mare—you
are so lazy that it's walk down the hill,
walk up the hill, and so on the level
ground it's walk—no trot—no gallop or
canter—and I have a long journey be-
fore me, and no body to talk to except
my old lazy mare, and, by golly, she
won't answer."

Yes I do, said the horse, turning her
head and casting a side glance at her
master.

Oh my gosh! exclaimed the itinerant
Yankee pedlar, giving the reing a jerk
which caused the animal to make a dead
halt with the exclamation of "dang it
friend do be easy!"

Oh! my golly, I'll be darned—what's
that!

The voice of the beast, replied the
mare.

Well, I'll swan to man! exclaimed
the pedlar, leaping from his vehicle, it's
the voice of the devil!

Give me some oats, said the horse.

Well, I sniggers if that ain't good—
she had a half peck at the last place.

Oats, or I'll kick the carryall into
pieces.

I'll thrash you if you do, said Jona-
than.

Try it, and I'll kick you after your
wagon.

The frightened Yankee at this last
word of the horse grew faint at heart,
and turning to run, bolted right into the
arms of a stranger, who cried, whither
so fast, my friend! The pedlar looked
into the face of the stranger and exclaim-
ed, well, I'll be darned to tarnation!—
what a fool you made of me, Wyman!

It was Wyman, the ventriloquist,
whom the pedlar knew, and who was
travelling the same road. This occur-
red near North Adams, Mass., a few
years ago.

PATRIOTIC.—"Mother said an urchin,
one day in May, how long is it before the
4th of July?" "Six weeks from to-mor-
row," was the reply. "I'll be darned if
I'll wait," says Bob; "give me my
crackers and I'll fire 'em off now."

"Slick" says he is acquainted with a
man whose hair is so red and luminous,
that his wife frequently starts up at mid-
night, and imagines that it is sunrise,
such a blazing halo does his head shed
round the room.

"LOVE YOUR ENEMIES.—Father
should we love our enemies? Certainly
child, the book tells us to, 'Then of
course father, we must love the devil,
for he is our greatest enemy! 'Go
to bed child!'

A Western writer thus gives vent to
his indignation in Shakespearean style.

"He who steals my purse steals trash,
But he who borrows my umberell and
don't return it—drat him!"

A coquette is said to be a perfect
incarnation of Cupid. Cos vy! She
keeps her beau in a quiver. "Turn
him out!"

PROPOSALS

For Publishing in the town of Macon,
Noxubee County, Mississippi, a
Democratic Newspaper, to
be entitled the

JEFFERSONIAN,

R. JACOBS, EDITOR.

THE importance of establishing a
Democratic press in every part of the
country, to advocate and uphold our
principles, and to keep present to the
minds of the people the political subjects
that agitate the country, as well as also
to keep them advised at an early day
upon all important news, both Foreign
and Domestic, is so freely admitted that
we deem it unnecessary to rehearse any
of the advantages and benefits accruing
from it. Suffice it to say that the in-
telligence of the people, is the basis
upon which rest the permanency of our
Government, and the prosperity of our
Republic; and that the press is the only
efficient means to be employed in that
general diffusion of knowledge, neces-
sary to enable every man to cast his vote
according to the best interests of his
country, and prepare him to guard the
cherished principles of Democracy a-
gainst every encroachment of Federal
power and monopoly. The crisis has
now come when every man is awakened
to the consideration of a correct exercise
of that sovereign right by which we will
shortly elevate one of our citizens to the
office of Chief Magistrate of the nation;
and that this right may be the more
correctly exercised, the principles of
each candidate before the people must
be well weighed, and their effect upon
the country, if adopted, duly consid-
ered. To this great end, that the people
may have all the advantages to be de-
rived from the light of more full infor-
mation upon the political questions of the
day, and of the bearings they may have
upon the welfare of the country, and
also the different views of the candidates

upon these questions, we propose to
publish a Democratic Journal at Macon,
which will be ardent and uncompromis-
ing in the support of the principles of
Democracy, and will advocate the elec-
tion of **JAMES K. POLK** and **GEO.
M. DALLAS**.

Fully aware of the arduous undertak-
ing, and of the responsibility devolving
upon us, we will enter upon the duties
determined to leave nothing undone that
would recommend our Journal to the
Democracy of Noxubee, and hoping that
they will come unreservedly to our aid,
we will issue the first number of our pa-
per on Thursday, the 4th day of July.

Macon, Miss., June 24th, 1844.

Terms:—The *Jeffersonian* will
be issued every Thursday morning, up
on a Super-Royal sheet, and forwarded
to subscribers at **Three Dollars** per an-
num, in advance

**PROSPECTUS
OF**

"YOUNG HICKORY."

Under the above title, the undersigned
proposes to publish a cheap paper, to aid
the Democracy in their struggle of success
of **POLK** and **DALLAS**. The paper will be
published once a week for six months, at
the low rate of One Dollar. It will not
only contain every thing, original and
selected, which the editor can command,
and unite our friends in the great contest
for principles in which we are now engag-
ed; and to explain, enforce, and, if possi-
ble, render those principles triumphant. Our
party has just passed through one of its
trying ordeals. Self-denial, concession, and
the spirit of harmony, governed and con-
trolled the agents appointed to select can-
didates for the Presidency and Vice-Presi-
dency. Individual preferences were given
up, personal attachments surrendered, long
cherished hopes abandoned, every thing
conceded but principle, in order to ensure
unity and harmony of action. Patriotic
devotion to principles enabled them to
select men, "without fear or reproach"—tal-
ented, honest, capable—faithful to the Con-
stitution, and faithful to the best interests
of the country. The people have every
where hailed the nominations with enthu-
siastic approval. The Republican party is,
at this moment, more united and harmoni-
ous than it has been for many years; and,
in tendering 'Young Hickory' to our friends,
we assure them that it shall do soldier's
service in sustaining our cause, illustrating
and enforcing our principles, and in doing
its utmost to ensure the election of **POLK**
and **DALLAS**.

We shall not only have the services of
those who have heretofore written for the
Spectator, but other aid from some of the
noblest spirits and best intellects of the
country. If God spares us, we mean to
make the paper worthy of the confidence
and support of our party, and worthy of
the dignity and importance of the glorious
cause in which we are engaged.

At the conclusion of the series, we will
publish an extra number, containing all the
election returns, and an index to the whole.

We respectfully invoke the aid of our
friends, and the friends of the cause, in giv-
ing publicity to our prospectus, and shall
be happy to furnish copies to those who
will give them circulation.

To encourage the formation of clubs, we
will send to one address six copies for five
dollars, thirteen copies for ten dollars, and
twenty copies for fifteen dollars.

Payment may be transmitted by mail,
postage paid at our risk. By a rule of the
General Post Office, Postmasters are per-
mitted to frank letters, written by them-
selves, containing money for subscriptions.
The notes of any bank, current where a
subscriber resides, will be received by us
at par.

No attention will be paid to any or-
der unless the money accompanies it.
JOHN HEART.

Notice.

LETTERS of Administration on the Es-
tate of William P. Chiles, dec'd, having
been granted to the undersigned by the
honorable Probate Court of Noxubee Coun-
ty, on the 5th day of August 1844, all per-
sons indebted to the estate are requested to
come forward and make payment, and all
those to whom the Estate may be indebted,
are required to present their claims duly
authenticated, within the time prescribed
by law, or payment of the same will be for-
ever barred. **A. W. DABNEY,**
Aug. 6, 1844-5-6t Administrator.

Ranger's Notice.

WAS taken up by Jacob Shipman, on
the 18th day of June, 1844, a

Bay Mare,

supposed to be 4 years old the past Spring,
light bay, with both fore feet white, a small
white spot on the right hind foot and a star
in the forehead. Appraised at \$40.

The owner of the above described animal
is requested to come forward, prove prop-
erty, pay charges and take it away, or it will
be sold as the law directs.

D D ROBERTSON,
Ranger Noxubee co, Mi.
Sept 21, 1844-11-3t

Ranger's Notice.

WAS taken up by Henry Sims,
on the 24th day of September, 1844,
A **BRINDLE STEER.**

With white back and belly, marked with a
smooth crop and underbit in the right ear,
and a swallow fork in the left, 5 years old.
Appraised at \$8.

TWO RED STEERS.
Marked with a smooth crop and underbit in
the right ear, and a swallow fork in the left,
4 years old.
Appraised at \$8 each.

D D ROBERTSON,
Ranger Noxubee co. Mi.
Sept. 28, 1844-12-3t

The Dollar Globe!

A NEW PAPER FOR THE CANVASS.

WE resume the publication of our cheap
paper for the Presidential election,
cheered by the strongest hopes of a glorious
result. Nothing is wanting to insure success
to the Democratic party in the coming con-
test, but a united effort on the nomination
of the Democratic Convention at Baltimore,
The Federal party have met with nothing
but disaster and defeat wherever the Demo-
cratic party have been united, since the
eyes of the nation were opened by the mon-
strous measures urged by Mr. Clay, as a
dictator in Congress, the man who is again
presented to the nation as an executive
dictator to the country. In no State of the
Union, except Rhode Island, has federalism
achieved success since 1840, except where
divisions in the Democratic party, in regard
to their favorite presidential candidates,
have paralysed its efforts, and suppressed
its full suffrage at the polls. It is alone on
our discontents, and divisions about favor-
ites, that federalism counts. Can it indulge
the hope that now, when its monstrous vis-
age is fully unmasked, the true-hearted, in-
telligent, resolute people of this country,
who have always hated tyranny in every
form, will embrace it? Is a national bank,
the crowning object of all Mr. Clay's de-
signs, just at the moment when the dissolu-
tion of the last oppressor of this sort has
made manifest its corruption, its abomi-
nable abuses, its attempts to suppress free suf-
frage, its success in polluting the legisla-
tion of the country, State and National, inter-
ference with the elections, and utter prostitu-
tion, through its means, of the fundamental
support of free institutions,—is such an incor-
porated government now to meet the favor
of such a people? Is a national debt, to
bolster up such a bank, and support the gov-
ernment here in defiance of the popular
will, as it does in England, already origi-
nated by Mr. Clay during his short reign in
the coonskin Congress, calculated to give
him the suffrages of the nation for the presi-
dency? Is the dishonest, fraudulent, and
exorbitant tariff of Mr. Clay's Congress,
levying taxes upon the people for the neces-
saries of life, 100 per cent. beyond the re-
venue duty, for the benefit of the overgrown
capitalists, likely to promote his further
political advancement? Is his distribution
law, wasting the proceeds of the public do-
main, provided by our revolutionary fathers
as a sacred fund for the defence of our Re-
public, and gradually to be extended as
homes for actual settlers, as our population
expands, after being condemned by the peo-
ple, suddenly to increase the popularity of
the author of the nefarious scheme, which
he himself denounced in the earlier and
better days of his political career? In his
bankrupt act, violating the obligation of
contracts, stripping one man of his prop-
erty to give it to another, who had betrayed
his confidence—thus extinguishing the very
idea of justice in the popular mind, and
making government itself the pander to
every species of iniquity, perjury, and
fraud—likely to promote his success! In
a word, what is there in all Mr. Clay's
principles and measures, developed in a
long course of artful management, which
has at every step fallen under the ban of
the people, to recommend him to a station
which will enable him to bring upon these
devoted heads a visitation of all his ac-
cused measures at once? There is not
one great feature in his policy that is not
stamped indelibly with aristocracy. War
upon the many for the benefit of the few,
extortion from the poor for the advantage
of the rich, oppression of the weak to give
power to the strong, are the most striking
characteristic of Mr. Clay's policy. He
looks to the powerful, rich, the artful as-
sociations composed of the non-producing
classes, to overwhelm, by concerted efforts,
the great masses of the country, and give
him the power to make them a spoil. Sedu-
ction, delusion, persuasion, mixed with
overbearing authority, will all be employed
to make those of our countrymen who look
only to government for protection, consign
it to the hands of a man who will make it
what government has always been else-
where—the means of the subjugation of
the honest multitude to the yoke of the art-
ful and interested few. We do not believe
that the independent and intelligent spirit
of this country is yet prepared for such a
change. And so believing, we look to the
result of the November election as another
great triumph of the cause of the democ-
racy in this country. To promote this re-
sult, we revive the publication of our cheap pe-
riodical paper. And to increase its effica-
cy, we propose to publish it twice instead of
once a week, at the same price as formerly.
We propose, too, to add to its strength by
inducing the ablest, and wisest, and best
men of our country to contribute to its
columns. Our whole heart and mind, from
the first hour of its appearance, shall be
devoted to give it interest and usefulness—
and, with God's blessing, we trust it will
render some service to our country.

The publication will commence with the
proceedings and address of the Baltimore
Democratic Convention. It will embrace
all the important discussions during the
canvass, and conclude by summing up its
results, giving the votes for the presiden-
tial candidates in every State in the Union.
It will, in one word, be a brief history of
the eventful period it embraces; and, as it
will have an index for easy reference, will
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The notes of any bank, current where a
subscriber resides, will be received by us
at par.

Subscriptions should be here by the 1st
of June to insure all the numbers. But we
shall print surplus copies of the first num-
ber to supply such subscribers as reside in
the more remote parts of the Union, and
whose orders cannot reach us before the
1st of June.

The editors with whom we exchange will

please give this prospectus a few insertions,
and we will reciprocate the favor whenever
an opportunity shall occur. We will send
a copy of the work to those editors to
whom we do not exchange, if they will con-
sider this prospectus, and send one number
of their paper containing it, directed, "Box
74, Washington City."
No attention will be paid to any order
less the money accompanies it.

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Washington City, 1844.

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REV. CHARLES W. DENISON, EDITOR

During the short time that the *Lady's*

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