



Kosciusko, May 20, 1843.

In to day's paper will be found the act of Congress under which the board of commissioners are appointed who are now investigating claims under the 14th. Art. of the treaty of Dancing Rabbit creek &c. which will be useful to preserve as a reference.

We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the new novel which is shortly to be published in Boston by Redding & Co., entitled *The Gypsies of the Highlands, or the Jew and the Hebrew*, written by professor Ingraham. We are not much inclined to read novels, but cannot resist the temptation of reading every thing which we get hold of which is written by professor Ingraham, we know him personally, and look upon him as one of the most interesting writers of the present age.

A kind of indignation meeting was lately held by the Capital Guards (a volunteer company in the city of Jackson) in which no very complimentary resolutions were passed upon the Governor for not allowing their charge against the state for services rendered by order of the executive as commander in chief, in guarding the state house &c. during the time of the arrest and trial before the examining court of R. S. Graves late state treasurer. The charge made by the members of the company who were in this service is \$3.00 per day or for each consecutive 24 hours: the Governor offered to pay them \$1.50 per day. The Guards refused, and say they will appeal to the Legislature. We are rather inclined to think that the opinions of most people abroad or in other portions of the state will be with the Governor.

It is said that a disgraceful scene occurred lately in Jackson before the Executive mansion, in consequence of certain visitors appearing before it in the night time with tin pans, kettles and other such musical instruments. Such an outrage is of course disapproved of by all good citizens in Jackson as well as other places. It is only to be regretted that there exists any where individuals of such debased minds as to be capable of perpetrating such an act.

The Legislature of Georgia recently passed a law allowing persons who are unable to pay costs, or give security where they have been cast in a suit in any of the courts of the state, to appeal by merely filing an affidavit that he or she is advised and believes that they have a good cause of appeal; and that owing to their poverty they are unable to pay the cost and give security. "The constitutionalist," doubts the necessity or expediency of such a law. If the plaintiff is not ultimately subjected to the additional costs which may accrue in case he again succeeds in the higher court, and where the money cannot be made out of the defendant, we can see no objection to such a law, and should be inclined to regard it as a good one, as the courts are thereby equally open to all both rich and poor. We have a law in Mississippi which has stood a long time upon our statute book almost unused and unknown, which allows every poor person who has a good cause of action upon his throwing himself upon the court as such, not only his right of action without the payment of any costs, but also to have counsell assigned him, and any member of the bar is compelled to render such service gratis, upon being appointed by the court.

The last Mississippian contains an article over the signature of James E. Matthews Auditor of public accounts, in reply to certain articles which have appeared in the newspapers against him on account of his late temporary absence from the seat of government, and an explanation of the cause of his absence, which will no doubt be perfectly satisfactory to every unprejudiced mind.

To those who know Mr. Matthews the explanation may be regarded as superfluous; although it was no doubt due to the public after what had been said, and proper that he should make it. Mr. M. uses the following language in the conclusion of his piece which we believe is a very just remark. A man 'above suspicion' now-a-days, means one who has neither filled or aspired to any public office.

"Without a change, in the propensity of certain conductors of the press, to blast the reputation of every man who is elevated to any public station, I apprehend the times is not far distant when honest men—men of ordinary

sensibilities, and who place a proper estimate on the value of character, will shun public stations, as they would the cadaverous regions of Hades. Not but the dishonest, the ambitious and the undeserving, will consent to receive any public trust. For myself, I ask nothing but justice at the hands of public journals. This I have a right to demand, and with it, I will be content. I am too poor to pay the press to defend me, and if it is my misfortune to be the subject of their abuse, I trust my conduct will vindicate me before an honest and high minded community. Your obedient servant,
JAMES E. MATTHEWS.

COURT DAY.

To a southern traveller in the southern states, there is scarcely any thing more novel or entertaining than a *Court Day*. Familiar as the occasion and its scenes may be to a Virginian, there is something in the whole aspect of this monthly festival which rivets the attention of a stranger. And I have not been without my suspicions that the influence of this custom and its adjuncts upon society, manners, and character has never been appreciated. In our northern country there are no occasions upon which the whole population of a country, even as represented by its leading freeholders, convenes at one spot. County courts are attended by functionaries, litigants, and very near neighbors, but not, as in the south, by the gentry and yeomanry of a whole district.

The consequence of such an arrangement as that of the south is, that all the landholders and gentlemen of a neighborhood become mutually acquainted, and lay the foundation for friendly and hospitable reciprocities, which may be continued through life. The whole texture of society has a tincture from this intermingling. It is undeniable, that while aristocratic family pride, and chivalrous elevation of bearing, exist nowhere in greater vigor than at the south, there is a freer intercourse on the court house lawn between the richest planter and the honest poor man, than is ever witnessed in the manufacturing districts of Connecticut or Pennsylvania. This constant mingling of the aged with the young, tends to keep up national characteristics, and perpetuate ancient habits and sentiments. And let an old-fashioned man be allowed to whisper in the ear of this innovating age that all is not antiquated which is old, and that the hoary steam of tradition brings down with it not only prejudices, but wholesome predilections.

To enjoy a genuine and unsophisticated Court Day, one must select a county in the heart of the real Old Dominion, where emigration has not too much thinned the population, nor foreign settlers made the mass heterogeneous. It should be moreover in a region where the increase of villages has not modified the ancient character of the large estates.

I have in my mind's eye the very beautiful ideal of an old Virginia Court House.—The edifice itself is neither large nor lofty, but "time-honored" and solid, and embosomed in a grove of locusts, which at the May Court fill the air with their balsamic odor. The lawn, which surrounds the house and grove, has not the deep green of our northern commons, nor is the earth so perfectly hidden by matted grass, but it is sufficiently soft and fresh to tempt many a group of loungers. But the scene becomes more lively as the day advances. Stalls and booths are rapidly erecting, and wagons of vendibles are disposed in rows; no doubt by pertinacious wanderers from New England. The porches of two or three plain-looking stores are filling rapidly with visitors who are arriving every moment. A northerner is amazed at the number of equestrians, and the ease and non-chance with which even little boys manage their spirited horses. I must pass a thousand traits which in the hands of Irving or Kennedy would afford a tempting picture. The cordiality of greeting with which Virginians meet is delightful: and from ample trial I am able to pronounce it sincere and available.—This heartiness is encouraged by such monthly gatherings. It is vain to object to this vehement shaking of hands and emphatic compellation. As my old pastor used to say, "The form without the power is better than neither;" and as Solomon says, "He that is a friend must show himself friendly." By the time of dinner, a thousand morsels of business, postponed during the month, have been transacted; a thousand items of precious little family news have been exchanged; hundreds of clusters, under porch or tree, have discoursed of the reigning political topic; or mayhap, the mighty mass has all been moved toward some little eminence to hear the eloquence of a genuine "stump-speech."

From my very heart, northman as I am, I admire and affect this good remnant of olden time. May no revised code ever disannul it, no sapient convention ever parcel out your counties into little municipal fragments!

I state it as an opinion very deliberately formed in my own mind, after some opportunities of comparison, that the elocution of southern man is more easy, more graceful, more natural, more vivacious, and more pathetic, than that of their compatriots. This is fairly to be traced to the influence of such occasions as the one which I describe. The moveable and excitable throng of a court-house-green is precisely the audience which awakens and inspires the orator.—The tide of feeling comes back upon him at every happy appeal, and redoubles his energy. It was the Athenian populace, who "spent their time in nothing else, but either to tell or to hear some new thing," (what a picture of a court day!) which made the Athenian orator. The practices of addresses to the literal and real constituency by every aspirant, brings into trial, very early, all the elocution of the state. The manner of the best models is in some small degree perpetuated. The mere listening to such men as Patrick Henry, and John Randolph, not to mention the living, affords a school of elocution to the youth of the country, and cultivates the taste of the people. And then in every little group upon yonder green, there is an ardor of conversation on political topics, which, as feeling rises, approaches to the character of harangue. I have never heard the impassioned conversation of southern men, in a tavern or by the wayside, without observing the natural tendency to a higher tone of elocution than would be tolerated in a similar circle at the north.

Whether the practice of "whittling," during conversation, has any connexion with ease of utterance, is a question too abstruse for my present cursory investigation. The celebrated doctor Rush used jocosely to characterize some of his southern students, by their "*R-phobia Cacoethes secandi*." It may be noted as a token of the "free-and-easy" of certain courts, that we have seen advocates whittling during a defence, and judges whittling on the bench.

But finally, and most seriously, I trust no fanaticism of a faction at the north will ever so far prevail against the community, as to interrupt the genial flow of hospitality, with which in every individual case I have known, northern men have been received by the gentlemen of old Virginia. A NORTHERN MAN.

A BRIGAND'S PHILOSOPHY.—"It is because man's law is not God's law that I stand here upon the mountain. Were laws equal and just there would be few found to resist them. While they are unequal and unjust the poor hearted may submit and tremble; the powerless may yield and suffer; the bold, the free, the strong and determined fall back upon the law of god, and wage war against the injustice of man. If you and I, Baron, (he continued, growing excited with the heat of his argument) were to stand before the court of human justice as it is called, pleading the same cause, accused of the same acts, would our trial be the same, our sentence, our punishment? No! all would be different, and why? because you are Bernard de Rohan, a wealthy Baron of the land, and I am none. A name would make the difference, a mere name would bring the sword on my head, and leave yours unwounded. If so it be, I say if such be the world's equity, I set up a retribution for myself; I raise a kingdom in the passes of these mountains, a kingdom where all the privileges of earth are reversed. Here, under my law, the noble, and the rich, and the proud are those that must bow down and suffer; the poor, and the humble, and the good are those that have protection and immunity. Go ask in the peasant's cottage, visit the good pastor's fireside, inquire of the shepherd in the mountain or the farmer on the plains go, ask them, I say, if, under the sword of Corse de Leon, they loose a sheep from their flock or a sheaf from their field; go, ask them if, when the tyrant of the castle, the lawless tyrant, or the tyrant of the city—the lawful tyrant plunders their property, insults their lowliness, grinds the face of the poor, or wrings the heart of the meek—ask them, I say, if there is not retribution to be found in the midnight court Corse de Leon—if there is not punishment and justice poured forth even upon the privileged heads above." [James' novel of Course de Leon.

To take spots out of silk.—Rub the spots with spirits of turpentine—this spirits exhaling carries off with it the oil.

GOVERNMENT OF MISSISSIPPI.
T. M. Tucker, Governor, till Jan. 1844.
Lewis G. Galloway, Secretary of State.
J. E. Matthews, Auditor of Public Acc.
CLARK, State Treasurer.
John D. Freeman, Attorney General.
JUDICIARY.

JUDGES OF HIGH COURT ERRORS AND APPEALS. Wm. L. Sharkey, Edward Turner, and A. M. Clayton.
This Court has no jurisdiction except what properly belongs to a Court of Appeals. Its sessions are holden on the first Mondays of January and July, at Jackson.

Chancellor of the State.—Robert H. Buckner. Clerk.—R. L. Dixon.
The Court of Chancery has jurisdiction over all pleas and complaints whatsoever conizable in a Court of Equity, and holds two sessions annually, commencing on the 3rd Mondays in April and October, for the Oxford District, and January and July at Jackson.

A GOVERNOR IN A QUANDARY.—The Secretary of the Treasury of the United States has instructed the receiver of Public Moneys at Jackson, to call on Governor Tucker for any funds in the Treasury of Mississippi which His Excellency may think belong to the Treasury of the United States. This letter of instruction to the Receiver is understood to be based upon a letter from Governor Tucker to the Department at Washington denying that the payment of the of the Two Per Cent Fund to the late Treasurer, Graves, was authorized by law, and leaving the necessary deduction from the premises, that the money which the Governor received from Mrs. Graves, as a part of the two Per Cent. Funds, has no place in the Treasury of Mississippi. The instructions to the Receiver, are to receive the money from His Excellency and deposit it in the Branch of the United States Mint at New Orleans for safe keeping, until the legality of the payment to Graves can be fairly decided upon. The Governor of Mississippi is now in a quandary, not being able readily to decide what he should do with the funds which he says are not the property of this State, but that of the United States. These are the facts as we have heard them: we believe them to be substantially correct. The Governor is in a sad dilemma, truly. *Mississippian*.

In the Saturday Courier of to-day, our brother Morris, of the Inquirer, appears with the following real epigram. We are so well pleased with it, that although not given to the melting mood, it has thawed us out, and we have perpetrated a sort of a reply, which, if it will serve no other purpose; will perform the superogatory work of a foil to set off our neighbor's pleasant pieces. *Phil. U. S. Gazette*.

NATURE AND ART.

AN EPIGRAM.

When Eve, the first of woman kind,
As Queen of Eden roved,
Her thoughts were free as mountain wind,
And all who saw her loved.
The Eagle screamed a lofty note,
The Lion tossed his mane,
And e'en the Linnet's throat
Essayed a flut'ring strain.
The eye—the lip—the soul-fraught face,
These won the first of men,
Each movement gave to life a grace,
To deck the mother of our race—
There were on bustles then.

[OUR ANSWER.]

CIVILIZATION AND ART.

AN EPIGRAM.

When Eve through early Eden roved,
And tuned her maiden voice,
It was not strange that Adam loved,
He'd only Hobson's choice.
But when ten girls are found at none,
With change for scarce two men,
Not idle grace nor Linnet's hum,
Will catch the beau; to make him come,
Each girl must "bustle" then.

AMERICAN WOMEN.

"The women, moreover, are much handsomer than the men. They are almost uniformly good-looking, the greater number are what would be called in England 'pretty women,' which is something between good-looking and handsome, in the nice distinction of beauty. This uniformity extends also to their figures, which are almost universally slender, and of good symmetry. Very few large or stout women are seen, and none that we should call masculine. A more than usual degree of feminine delicacy, enhanced by the general paleness of complexion and slightness of figure is particularly characteristic of American females, and the extreme respect and deference shown to them every where by men, has a tendency to increase that delicacy by making them more dependent on the attention and assistance of others than English ladies of the same class usually are."—[J. S. Buckingham.