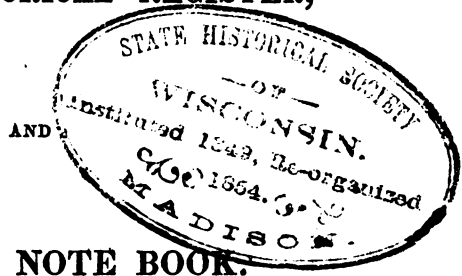


THE
VIRGINIA HISTORICAL REGISTER,



LITERARY NOTE BOOK.

EDITED BY

WILLIAM MAXWELL.

VOL. II
 FOR THE YEAR 1850.



RICHMOND:
 PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETOR,
 BY MACFARLANE & FERGUSON.
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ADVERTISEMENT.

In continuing our work another year, we have only to say that we shall pursue the plan which we have heretofore announced, and which, we believe, our readers have generally approved.

Our main object, as we have said, is to collect and diffuse useful and entertaining information relating to the History of our State, (including of course its biography, and other appendages,) from the earliest period to the present time. Our first business, accordingly, is to gather up and give out all the partial memorials, fugitive pieces, and other writings, any where extant, that may serve to recall the "form and pressure" of the ancient Past; and we freely confess that we have a strong affection for this service. At the same time, we must say again, that we are not exactly antiquaries, (as some would have us,) but only lovers of historic lore. We have no thought, certainly, of going out of the warm and sensible world around us, to bury ourselves amidst the rubbish of antiquity—to dote upon dust—or to muse over the mouldering bones, and other precious remains, which may still be found in the old family vault of departed Time. These things, we admit, have their value and their interest in our eyes; but they are by no means

particularly agreeable to our taste, and we readily leave them to those who have more leisure, and a stronger passion to enjoy them. Our proper business, we take it, is rather with those parts and points of our past history which have been active and effective in producing the present state of things, and which therefore deserve to be remembered and considered by all our citizens.

It is true, we believe with Carlyle, that "the leafy blossoming Present Time springs from the *whole* Past, remembered and unrememberable;" but we are also disposed with him to "distinguish well," as he advises, "between what still reaches to the surface, and is alive and frondent (or frondiferous) for us; and what no longer reaches to the surface, but moulders safe underground, never to send forth leaves or fruit for mankind any more." The former we shall gather up with zealous care; the latter we shall leave to rest where it lies.

In short, we do not purpose to go out of the Present into the Past, to become resident there, (as antiquaries do,) but we only intend to go back a little to bring up the rear guard of the Past, which has been left too far out of sight in this rapid "march of mind," in order to reinforce and aid the Present in its still onward progress of improvement, and to conspire with it to form and fashion the Future into all those finer shapes and fancies of grace and beauty which, under the care of a wise and gracious Providence, we may fondly hope it will hereafter display. This, we say, is our proper purpose; and in this service we shall trust that many of our friends and fellow-citizens—especially the more intelligent and patriotic among them—will cordially unite with us, and give us all the aid that we may fairly require.

But while we are thus attending more particularly to

the Past, we shall always have an eye to the present and passing scene. We shall, accordingly, look out now and then from the "loop-holes of our retreat," upon the movements of the living age, and endeavor to catch some slight sketches of the volatile picture before us, on the little *camera obscura* at our hand. Without a figure, we shall hope to furnish some occasional notices of current events—or speculations upon them—to serve as hints for the future history of our State. It is true, that with our present scanty space, these notices must be few and brief; but they may still be of some little use, perhaps, for reference hereafter.

We must add, that we purpose also to give our readers, if possible, a little more literary and miscellaneous matter hereafter, than we have done heretofore. We intend, more particularly, to furnish them with some Specimens of Early English Poets, and Leaves from Old Authors—cotemporaries of our fathers at different periods of our history—which we think they may find agreeable, both for illustration and relief. At the same time, we shall continue to favor them with any fair samples of our own writers, both in prose and poetry, that we may be able to obtain; and we hope, in this way, to aid the cause of Polite Letters in our State.

For the rest, we have only to thank our correspondents for their past favors, and to solicit their continued aid. It is true we have a good stock of provisions on hand to furnish our table (of contents) for some time; but we shall still need a constant supply of fresh articles of various sorts, that the tastes of our guests "studious of change," and "pleased with novelty" as well as with antiquity, may "be indulged" and gratified.

CONTENTS OF VOLUME III.

NO. I.

The Virginia Historical Society, - -	1
The Report of the Executive Committee, - -	2
Flattery, - - - - -	5
Virginia in 1671, - - - - -	6
Augusta County, - - - - -	14
The Association in Williamsburg, in 1770, -	17
Original Letters,—Samuel Athawes to Edward Am- bler—Gen. Washington to Col. Bassett—George Mason to Martin Cockburn, - - -	25
Mr. Slaughter's Speech, - - - - -	29
Indian Relics, - - - - -	37
Many Books, - - - - -	41
Colonel William Cabell, - - - - -	44
Kennedy's Life of Wirt, - - - - -	46
Dabney's Address, - - - - -	47
The Mountain Pass, - - - - -	48
Various Intelligence:—Proceedings of the Virginia Historical Society—Mr. Grigsby's Letter—The General Assembly—First Auditor's Report—The State of Europe, - - - - -	49
Miscellany:—Literary Minutes. Niobe—Smiles— Walpoliana—Honour, - - - - -	58
To Readers and Correspondents, - - - - -	60

NO. II.

Bacon's Rebellion, - - - - -	61
Augusta County, - - - - -	75
The Meeting of the Merchants in Williamsburg, in 1770.	79
To the Merchants and Traders in Virginia, -	81
A Supplication to Sleep, - - - - -	83
Original Letters,—Col. George Mason to Col. William Cabell,—Gen. Washington to Samuel Possell, Esq.— Gen. Washington to Mr. Jas. McAlpin, - - -	84
Indian Relics. No. 2. - - - - -	89
Sergeant Champe, - - - - -	93
The Temperance Reform, - - - - -	99
Colonel William Cabell, - - - - -	107
Levelling Up, - - - - -	110
The Picture of Virtue, - - - - -	110
Various Intelligence:—The Launch of the Powhatan— The Washington Monument—The Farewell Address— The Medical College—The General Assembly—The Gold Chain for Mr. Webster—The Death of Mr. Cal-	

houn—The Oyster War—The Gold Mines—The State of Europe.	111
Miscellany :—Literary Minutes. The Phenix—Lines, To Readers and Correspondents,	118
	120
NO. III.	
Bacon's Rebellion.	121
Old Letters—Queen Henrietta to Lord Culpepper— with a Translation.	136
Shakspeare and Jonson.	140
Governor Page.	142
Civil Liberty.	151
The Temperance Reform.	152
Indian Relics—No. 3.	158
Education.-	160
Lines to Betsy Bell,	161
Strachey's Virginia Britannia.	164
Foote's Sketches of Virginia.	167
Education in America.-	169
Lines to Woman.	170
Various Intelligence :—Lucifer Matches—A New Printing Machine—Cannel Coal of Kanawha—Our Colleges—The University—An Historical Relic— An Old Negress—Cornwallis's Watch—The New Comet—The Convention—Death of the President.	171
Miscellany :—Literary Minutes. The Thefts of Time —Death—The Death of an Infant. Scraps.— Praise, Cheerfulness—Remembrance,	179
To Readers and Correspondents.	180
NO. IV.	
The Revenue of Virginia, from 1688 to 1704,	181
Lord Culpepper's Letters,	189
Divine Providence,	193
William & Mary College,	194
Commodore Samuel Barron,	198
A Thought,	204
Reminiscences of Patrick Henry,	205
Indian Relics. No. IV.	214
Original Letters.—From Gen. Washington to Col. Bassett,	218
Strachey's Virginia Britannia Again,	225
The Vessel of State,	229
Sacred Song,	230
Various Intelligence :—The Telescope—Transmarine Telegraph—Washington's Portraits—Jenny Lind in New York—The Late Congress—The Convention—List of Members of the Convention,	231
Miscellany :—Classic Etymologies—A Thought for the Times—Impromptu—The Use of Poetry,	239
To Readers and Correspondents,	240

THE
VIRGINIA HISTORICAL REGISTER,
AND
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Vol. III.

JANUARY, 1850.

No. I.

THE VIRGINIA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE THIRD ANNUAL MEETING.

The Third Annual Meeting of the Virginia Historical Society was held, according to adjournment, in the Hall of the House of Delegates, on Thursday evening, the 10th inst., and was graced by the attendance of a large and brilliant audience—the Governor of the Commonwealth, many members of the General Assembly, gentlemen and ladies, citizens and strangers—assembled on the interesting occasion.

In the absence of the President of the Society, (the Hon. Wm. C. Rives, of Albemarle,) Wm. H. Macfarland, Esq., of this City, one of the Vice-Presidents, presided; and, on taking the chair, made a brief and very appropriate address. After this, Gustavus A. Myers, Esq., a member, in the absence of Conway Robinson, Esq., the Chairman, read the Report of the Executive Committee, showing the progress of the Society during the past year; certainly very honorable to the Board, and very gratifying to all the friends of the cause.

The Secretary, Mr. Maxwell, then read a List of the Books, and other donations which had been received since the last Annual Meeting; and announced the names of the Honorary and Corresponding Members who had been elected during the same period.

Wm. M. Burwell, Esq., of Bedford, now read the Annual Discourse, upon the subject of the True Policy of Virginia, indicated by her past history, and, more particularly, by her present position in relation to the United States,

prompting her to develop all her natural resources in the prosecution of her agricultural, manufacturing, and commercial interests, along with the education of her citizens, and likely to result, as he hoped, in the future prosperity of all her people;—a sensible and suggestive paper, full of just thoughts, embellished with fine fancies, and altogether worthy of the grave and earnest attention with which it was heard.

The Rev. P. Slaughter, of Petersburg, a Corresponding Member of the Society, being present, and duly invited, submitted some remarks relating to his late travels in England, Scotland, and Italy, illustrating the patriotic feelings of a Virginian abroad, and referring to some points in the early annals of our State; which were finely conceived and handsomely expressed; and which were heard accordingly with lively satisfaction by all present.

The Secretary read a Letter from Hugh B. Grigsby, Esq., formerly of Norfolk, but now of Charlotte, a Corresponding Member of the Society, proposing that the Society should immediately proceed to build a suitable House, for the reception of its Library and other treasures; and offering to be one of a hundred gentlemen who should subscribe one hundred dollars each, making the sum of ten thousand dollars, for the object;—which was referred to the Executive Committee.

Mr. Conway, of Fredericksburg, now offered a resolution thanking Mr. Burwell for his able and interesting discourse, and requesting a copy of it for preservation in the archives, and for publication, along with the Proceedings of the Meeting, by the Executive Committee; which was adopted.

Altogether the meeting was one of great interest, and we feel assured that the impressions which it has made upon the minds and hearts of all present, are highly favorable and auspicious to the future prosperity of the cause in which this patriotic Society is so laudably and so successfully engaged.*

* In this short statement we refer of course only to the regular Proceedings of the Meeting, embraced in the order of the evening. There were some other incidents of the occasion,—Mr. Wise's speech, Mr. Lee's handsome reply, &c., which, strictly speaking, were hardly legitimate parts of the performance, and which we have, therefore, not thought it worth while to record.

THE REPORT OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

In submitting our Annual Report to the Society at this time, we are happy to congratulate you on what we may fairly call the prosperous state of our affairs.

It is true that owing to the extraordinary engagements of our worthy chairman in a still higher service, and, we regret to add, the want of punctuality in many of our members, who have failed to forward their annual contributions, we have not been able to publish the continuation of the *Early Voyages* which we announced in our last report; but, in other respects, we have prosecuted our engagement with good success. For some proof of this fact, we may refer you to the pages of the *Virginia Historical Register*, conducted by our Secretary with our aid and sanction, which has gathered and given to the public some truly valuable contributions to the *Historic Literature* of our State, and some of which, we may say, would never have seen the light but for the existence of our Society and its convenient organ. At the same time, this work has done much, and will do more, to popularise the subjects of the *History and Biography* of our State, and to diffuse a taste for enquiry into these interesting matters among our citizens, which cannot but produce the best results.

We may mention also what our General Agent reports—that during the late summer, he made some rapid excursions into the counties of Powhatan, Albemarle, Prince Edward, Charlotte and Halifax, to invite the co-operation of our fellow-citizens in those parts, and that his overtures were every where received with all the favor which he could have fairly hoped. The result will appear in the gratifying fact that we have received 80 new members into our Society, of whom ten have chosen to become Life Members,

and have thus made a handsome addition of \$500 to our permanent fund. We may add, that we have also received some valuable donations to our Library which will be more particularly mentioned in our Librarian's report; and we have also imported a small parcel of rare and important books from London, which must be of great service to us in the preparation of our future works for the press.

In short, we have done what we could to maintain the cause committed to our care, according to the means put into our hands. With more means our successors will of course be able to do more; and we may trust that those means will not be wanting. The cause in which we are engaged is one which naturally appeals to all the best and finest sensibilities of our nature. It appeals, more particularly, to that patriotic feeling which attaches us to our native land, and all the free and generous institutions which it enshrines in its bosom; and to that noble sentiment which leads us to honor our ancestors, and preserve their sacred memories as at once the ornaments and the muniments of our Commonwealth. It is no wonder, then, that the announcement of it has been, every where, received with such lively demonstrations of approbation and favor as cannot be mistaken. In the just popularity of our engagement, therefore, we may find a sure guarantee for a large ultimate success. In the mean time, however, it is obvious, and recent experience has rather painfully demonstrated, that we cannot prosecute our labors with all that effect which is so desirable on many accounts, without the generous aid of the Legislature, which we have been instructed to invoke, and which, we are persuaded, will not be denied. The unsolicited recommendation of our worthy Governor on this point cannot be disregarded by the honorable bodies which compose our General Assembly, who must share his sentiments, and will, perhaps, anticipate our

application by their own prompt and spontaneous action in the case.

We cannot close this brief statement without adverting, for a moment, to the loss which our Society, as well as the whole community, has sustained in the deaths, during the past year, of two of our honorary members—Benjamin Watkins Leigh, and Chapman Johnson—both alike and almost equally distinguished for virtues, talents, and public services, whose rare and resplendent lustre cannot be extinguished, but must continue to beam brightly about their names for years and generations to come. And we must mention also, with due emotion, the more recent demise of another honorary member,—the venerable Albert Gallatin, of New York, whose early association with our City, and with some of the Fathers of our Commonwealth, he has himself commemorated in a grateful letter preserved in our archives; and whose subsequent conduct and character conspicuously displayed in the councils of our country, and still more fairly perhaps as a private citizen but still a public man, through a long life to a “good old age,” and even down to the day of his death, have crowned his memory with pure and permanent fame.

FLATTERY.

— O thou World, great nurse of flattery,
Why dost thou tip men's tongues with golden words,
And poise their deeds with weight of heavy lead,
That fair performance cannot follow promise?
O that a man might hold the heart's close book,
And choke the lavish tongue, when it doth utter
The breath of falsehood, not character'd there!—

Old Play.

VIRGINIA IN 1671.

Enquiries to the Governor of Virginia, submitted by the Lords Commissioners of Foreign Plantations, with the Governor's Answers to each distinct head.

[We copy this paper from Hening's Statutes at Large, vol. 2nd, p. 511, for convenient reference, and for the sake of the important and interesting information it contains. "These enquiries," says Mr. H., "were propounded in the year 1670, and received their answers in 1671, while Sir William Berkeley was Governor of Virginia. A more correct statistical account of Virginia at that period, cannot, perhaps, any where be found. The answers appear to have been given with great candor, and were from a man well versed in every thing relating to the country, having been for many years governor."]

1. What councils, assemblies, and courts of judicature are within your government, and of what nature and kind?

Answer. There is a governor and sixteen counsellors, who have from his sacred majestie, a commission of *Oyer and Terminer*, who judge and determine all causes that are above fifteen pound sterling; for what is under, there are particular courts in every county, which are twenty in number. Every year, at least the assembly is called, before whom lye appeals, and this assembly is composed of two burgesses out of every county. These lay the necessary taxes, as the necessity of the war with the Indians, or their exigencies require.

2. What courts of judicature are within your government relating to the admiralty?

Answer. In twenty eight yeares there has never been one prize brought into the country; so that there is no need for a particular court for that concern.

3. Where the legislative and executive powers of your government are seated ?

Answer. In the governor, council and assembly, and officers substituted by them.

4. What statute laws and ordinances are now made and in force ?

Answer. The secretary of this country every year sends to the lord chancellor, or one of the principal secretaries, what laws are yearly made ; which for the most part concern only our own private exigencies ; for, contrary to the laws of England, we never did, nor dare make any, only this, that no sale of land is good and legal, unless within three months after the conveyance it be recorded in the general court, or county courts.

5. What number of horse and foot are within your government, and whether they be trained bands or standing forces ?

Answer. All our freemen are bound to be trained every month in their particular counties, which we suppose, and do not much mistake in the calculation, are near eight thousand horse : there are more, but it is too chargeable for poor people, as wee are, to exercise them.

6. What castles and fforts are within your government, and how situated, as also what stores and provisions they are furnished withall ?

Answer. There are five fforts in the country, two in James river and one in the three othèr rivers of York, Rapahannock and Potomeck ; but God knows we have neither skill or ability to make or maintain them ; for there is not, nor, as far as my enquiry can reach, ever was one ingenier in the country, so that we are at continual charge to repair unskilfull and inartificial buildings of that nature. There is not above thirty great and serviceable guns ; this we

yearly supply with powder and shot as far as our utmost abilities will permit us.

7. What number of privateers do frequent your coasts and neighbouring seas; what their burthens are; the number of their men and guns, and the names of their commanders?

Answer. None to our knowledge, since the late Dutch war.

8. What is the strength of your bordering neighbours, be they Indians or others, by sea and land; what correspondence do you keep with your neighbours?

Answer. We have no Europeans seated nearer to us than St. Christophers or Mexico that we know of, except some few french that are beyond New England. The Indians, our neighbours are absolutely subjected, so that there is no fear of them. As for correspondence, we have none with any European strangers; nor is there a possibility to have it with our own nation further than our traffick concerns.

9. What arms, ammunition and stores did you find upon the place, or have been sent you since, upon his majestyes account; when received; how employed; what quantity of them is there remaining, and where?

Answer. When I came into the country, I found one only ruined ffort, with eight great guns, most unserviceable, and all dismounted but four, situated in a most unhealthy place, and where, if an enemy knew the soundings, he could keep out of the danger of the best guns in Europe. His majesty, in the time of the Dutch warr, sent us thirty great guns, most of which were lost in the ship that brought them. Before, or since this, we never had one great or small gun sent us, since my coming hither; nor, I believe, in twenty years before. All that have been

sent by his sacred majesty, are still in the country, with a few more we lately bought.

10. What monies have been paid or appointed to be paid by his majesty, or levied within your government for and towards the buying of armes or making or maintaining of any ffortifications or castles, and how have the said monies been expended?

Answer. Besides those guns I mentioned, we never had any monies of his majesty towards the buying of ammunition or building of fforts. What monies can be spared out of the publick revenue, we yearly lay out in ammunition.

11. What are the boundaries and contents of the land, within your government?

Answer. As for the boundaries of our land, it was once great, ten degrees in latitude, but now it has pleased his majesty to confine us to halfe a degree. Knowingly, I speak this. Pray God it may be for his majesty's service, but I much fear the contrary.

12. What commodities are there of the production, growth and manufacture of your plantation; and particularly, what materials are there already growing, or may be produced for shipping in the same?

Answer. Commodities of the growth of our country, we never had any but tobacco, which in this yet is considerable, that it yields his majesty a great revenue; but of late, we have begun to make silk, and so many mulberry trees are planted, and planting, that if we had skilfull men from Naples or Sicily to teach us the art of making it perfectly, in less than half an age, we should make as much silk in an year as England did yearly expend three score years since; but now we hear it is grown to a greater excess, and more common and vulgar usage. Now, for shipping, we have admirable masts and very good oaks; but for iron

ore I dare not say there is sufficient to keep one iron mill going for seven years.

13. Whether salt-petre is or may be produced within your plantation, and if so, at what rate may it be delivered in England?

Answer. Salt-petre, we know of none in the country.

14. What rivers, harbours or roads are there in or about your plantation and government, and of what depth and soundings are they?

Answer. Rivers, we have four, as I named before, all able, safely and severally to bear an harbour a thousand ships of the greatest burthen.

15. What number of planters, servants and slaves; and how many parishes are there in your plantation?

Answer. We suppose, and I am very sure we do not much miscount, that there is in Virginia above forty thousand persons, men, women and children, and of which there are two thousand *black slaves*, six thousand *christian servants*, for a short time, the rest are born in the country or have come in to settle and seat, in bettering their condition in a growing country.

16. What number of English, Scots or Irish have for these seven yeares last past come yearly to plant and inhabit within your government, as also what *blacks* or *slaves* have been brought in within the said time?

Answer. Yearly, we suppose there comes in, of servants, about fifteen hundred, of which, most are English, few Scotch, and fewer Irish, and not above two or three ships of negroes in seven years.

17. What number of people have yearly died, within your plantation and government for these seven years last past, both whites and blacks?

Answer. All new plantations are, for an age or two, unhealthy, 'till they are thoroughly cleared of wood; but un-

less we had a particular register office, for the denoting of all that died, I cannot give a particular answer to this query, only this I can say, that there is not often unseasoned hands (as we term them) that die now, whereas heretofore not one of five escaped the first year.

18. What number of ships do trade yearly to and from your plantation, and of what burthen are they?

Answer. English ships, near eighty come out of England and Ireland every year for tobacco; few New England ketches; but of our own, we never yet had more than two at one time, and those not more than twenty tuns burthen.

19. What obstructions do you find to the improvement of the trade and navigation of the plantations within your government?

Answer. Mighty and destructive, by that severe act of parliament which excludes us the having any commerce with any nation in Europe but our own, so that we cannot add to our plantation any commodity that grows out of it, as olive trees, cotton or vines. Besides this, we cannot procure any skilfull men for one now hopefull commodity, silk; for it is not lawfull for us to carry a pipe stave, or a barrel of corn to any place in Europe out of the king's dominions. If this were for his majesty's service or the good of his subjects, we should not repine, whatever our sufferings are for it; but on my soul, it is the contrary for both. And this is the cause why no small or great vessells are built here; for we are most obedient to all laws, whilst the New England men break through, and men trade to any place that their interest lead them.

20. What advantages or improvements do you observe that may be gained to your trade and navigation?

Answer. None, unless we had liberty to transport our pipe staves, timber and corn to other places besides the king's dominions.

21. What rates and duties are charged and payable upon any goods exported out of your plantation, whither of your own growth or manufactnre, or otherwise, as also upon goods imported?

Answer. No goods, either exported or imported, pay any the least duties here, only two shillings the hogshead on tobacco exported, which is to defray all public charges; and this year we could not get an account of more than fifteen thousand hogsheads, out of which the king allows me a thousand* yearly, with which I must maintain the port of my place, and one hundred intervening charges that cannot be put to public account. And I can knowingly affirm, that there is no government of ten years settlement, but has thrice as much allowed him. But I am supported by my hopes, that his gracious majesty will one day consider me.

22. What revenues doe or may arise to his majesty within your government, and of what nature is it; by whom is the same collected, and how answered and accounted to his majesty?

Answer. There is no revenue arising to his majesty but out of the quit-rents; and this he hath given away to a deserving servant, Col. Henry Norwood.

23. What course is taken about the instructing the people, within your government in the christian religion; and what provision is there made for the paying of your ministry?

Answer. The same course that is taken in England out of towns; every man according to his ability instructing his children. We have fforty eight parishes, and our ministers are well paid, and by my consent should be better *if they would pray oftener and preach less.* But of all other

* He means £1000 sterling money; which was the stated salary of the governor.

commodities, so of this, *the worst are sent us*, and we had few that we could boast of, since the persicution in *Cromwell's* tyranny drove divers worthy men hither. But, I thank God, *there are no free schools nor printing*, and I hope we shall not have these hundred years; for *learning* has brought disobedience, and heresy, and sects into the world, and *printing* has divulged them, and libels against the best government. God keep us from both!*

* Mr. Hening adds a note to his copy of this paper which we shall also append to ours as follows: "Nothing can display in stronger colors the execrable policy of the British government, in relation to the colonies, than the sentiments uttered by Sir William Berkeley, in his answer to the last interrogatory. These were, doubtless, his genuine sentiments, which recommended him so highly to the favor of the crown, that he was continued governor of Virginia from 1641 to 1677, a period of *thirty-six* years, if we except the short interval of the commonwealth, and a few occasional times of absence from his government, on visits to England. The more profoundly ignorant the colonists could be kept, the better subjects they were for slavery. None but tyrants dread the diffusion of knowledge and the liberty of the press.

The same hostility to the introduction of *printing* which was manifested by Sir William Berkeley, was shewn by Lord Culpeper, who was governor of Virginia in 1682, only *eleven years* after these principles were avowed by Sir William Berkeley. It will be seen by the following extract, which is from a MS. of unquestionable authority, that at the last mentioned date, a printer had actually commenced his business in Virginia, but was prohibited by the governor and council from *printing any thing*, till the king's pleasure should be known, which, it may be presumed was very tardily communicated, as the first evidence of printing thereafter in Virginia was on the revised laws contained in the edition of 1733.

"February 21st, 1682, John Buckner called before the Lord Culpeper and his council for printing the laws of 1680, without his excellency's licence, and he and the printer ordered to enter into bond in £100 *not to print any thing* thereafter, until his majesty's pleasure should be known." (*Bland Ms. pa. 498.*)

AUGUSTA COUNTY.

SCRAPS FROM THE RECORDS.

Whatever serves to illustrate the character and customs of the people of a past generation is interesting, and especially so, to their descendants, or successors. The early records of Augusta County furnish many passages of this description, some of which we propose to publish. Some of them are interesting as items of history, derived from a source which entitles them to entire credit, and not founded on vague tradition; and others are curious as exhibiting the simplicity of the times—the sternness with which laws, apparently the most severe, were executed—and the great changes which have taken place in our County in the course of a century.

The first Court was held in this County on the 9th day of December, 1745. The Magistrates were John Lewis, Hugh Thompson, Robert Cunningham, James Kerr and Adam Dickenson. John Patton was the first Sheriff. John Madison, father of the late Bishop Madison of the Episcopal Church, was appointed Clerk by commission under the hand and seal of Thomas Nelson, Secretary of Virginia.—William Russell, James Porteus, Gabriel Jones, John Quinn and Thomas Chew, qualified as Attorneys. On the second day of the Court, a commission, under the hand of William Dawson, President of William and Mary College, was read, appointing Thomas Lewis surveyor. “James Patton, Sheriff, moved the Court to be informed how he was to secure his prisoners, as well debtors as criminals, there being no prison: Whereupon, the Court ordered the Sheriff to summon a sufficient guard, and to pay them out

of the next County levy ; and also, that he provide shackles, bolts, handcuffs, &c." A committee was appointed "to agree with workmen to repair the court-house, build a prison, and erect stocks." Thus all the "means and appliances" being provided for the administration of justice and the punishment of offenders, the Court set to work to do their duty ; and they did it sometimes with, what would now be called, a vengeance.

Feb. 10, 1746.—It was "ordered that the Sheriff take William Linwell into custody, and that he be fined five shillings for being drunk." Feb. 11th.—"The Court being informed that James McClune hath spoke treasonable words, it is ordered that the Sheriff bring him before the Court to answer the same."

The following order throws some light upon the habits of the lawyers of that day. We presume it has never been rescinded : Feb. 12th.—"Ordered that any attorney interrupting another at the bar, or speaking when he is not employed, forfeit five shillings." "Ordered that William Smith pay five shillings for being drunk."—That seems to have been the regular charge for the privilege.

Feb. 19th.—The claims of fourteen persons for losses sustained by the Indians were proved in Court, and ordered to be certified to the General Assembly for allowance. These losses were, no doubt, sustained the previous year, when the Shawnees made an inroad upon the settlers. A battle was fought between them and a company of men under Capt. McDowell, in which the whites were worsted—the Captain and a number of his men being killed.

March 10th.—The following rate for ordinaries was adopted, viz : A hot diet well dressed, 9d ; a cold, ditto, 6d ; lodging, with clean sheets, 3d, (how much with *unclean* is not stated ;) stabling and fodder a night, 6d ; rum, the gallon, 9s ; whiskey, the gallon, 6s ; claret, the quart, 5s.

April 15th.—“ John Nicholas, gentleman, deputy attorney of this County, having refused to officiate, the Court do recommend Gabriel Jones, gentleman, to his Honor the Governor, as a fit person to transact his Majesty's affairs in this county.”

May, 1746.—“ John Preston came into Court and prayed leave to prove his importation, which was granted him : and thereupon he made oath that, at his own charge, he had imported himself, Elizabeth his wife, William his son, and Letticia and Ann his daughters, immediately from Ireland into this colony, and that this is the first time of proving his said right, in order to partake of his Majesty's bounty for taking up land.” At the same Court it was “ ordered that Edward Boyle for damning the Court and swearing four oaths in their presence, be put in the stocks for two hours and be fined twenty shillings.”

May 21st, 1747.—George Wythe, the celebrated lawyer and signer of the Declaration of Independence, qualified to practice as an attorney in this Court. The Grand Jury presented five persons as swearers and two for Sabbath-breaking.

May 20th, 1748.—“ On the motion of Matthew Lyle, yts ordered to be certified, that they have built a Presbyterian Meeting-house at a place known by the name of Timber Ridge ; another at New Providence ; and another at a place known by the name of Falling Spring.” Dissenters were permitted to worship only at certain authorized places.

May 17th, 1749.—“ Jacob Castle being accused by the oath of Adam Harmon for threatening to *goe* over to and be aiding and assisting to the French against his Majesty's forces, as appears by precept under the hand of John Buchanan and George Robinson, gentlemen, its ordered that the Sheriff take the said Castle into custody.”

Gabriel Jones, whose name has occurred several times,

was the first, and for a long time, the only lawyer that lived in this region of country.—He was, therefore, emphatically *the lawyer*. He lived near Port Republic, and the road he travelled to Court is still known as the Lawyer's road. An incident, which is said to have occurred at a period much later than any of the preceding dates, is related to show the extent of his influence. He was once engaged in a case and had Judge Holmes, then a young man, as opposing counsel. The Judge was mischievous and witty, and contrived to get the old gentleman in a furious passion, when he became very profane. After bearing with him for some time, the Court consulted together to determine what should be done. To think of punishing lawyer Jones was altogether out of the question; so the presiding Justice gravely gave in this wise decision:—"That if Mister Holmes did not quit worrying Mister Jones and making him curse and swear so, he should be sent to jail."

J. A. W.

Staunton.

THE ASSOCIATION IN WILLIAMSBURG, IN 1770.

[We copy the following paper from the Virginia Gazette of June 28th, 1770, (an odd number that we happen to have,) and cannot doubt that it will be read with lively interest, as furnishing a fine illustration of the old Virginia spirit of that day. Our colonial fathers could not lawfully forbid or prevent the importation of British or foreign goods, but they could abstain from importing, or using them after they were brought into the country; and they were ready to suffer any inconvenience, in order to maintain their true constitutional rights and liberties as British freemen, against the arbitrary acts of the British Parliament,

intended and calculated to circumvent them. It will be observed that the most eminent names of Virginia are among the signatures to the paper.

The proceedings of the company at the Old Raleigh, which we add from the same source, are in proper keeping with the spirit of the Association; and the toasts and sentiments drunk on the occasion are manifestly in good taste, and such as must have given a new relish to their wine.]

The ASSOCIATION entered into last Friday, the 22nd instant, by the Gentlemen of the House of Burgesses, and the Body of Merchants, assembled in this city.

WE his Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects of *Virginia*, declaring our inviolable and unshaken fidelity and attachment to our gracious sovereign, our affection for all our fellow subjects of *Great Britain*, and our firm determination to support, at the hazard of our lives and fortunes, the laws, the peace, and good order of government in this colony; but at the same time affected with great and just apprehensions of the fatal consequences certainly to follow from the arbitrary imposition of taxes on the people of *America*, for the purpose of raising a revenue from them, without the consent of their representatives; and as we consider it to be the indispensable duty of every virtuous member of society to prevent the ruin, and promote the happiness, of his country, by every lawful means, although in the prosecution of such a laudable and necessary design some unhappy consequences may be derived to many innocent fellow subjects, whom we wish not to injure, and who we hope will impute our conduct to the real necessity of our affairs: Influenced by these reasons, we do most earnestly recommend this our association to the serious attention of all Gentlemen merchants, traders, and other inhabitants of this colony, not doubting but they will readily and cordially accede thereto. And at the same time we, and every of us, do most solemnly oblige ourselves, upon our word and honor, to promote the welfare and commercial interests of all those truly worthy merchants, traders, and others, inhabitants of this colony, who shall hereafter

conform to the spirit of this association ; but that we will upon all occasions, and at all times hereafter, avoid purchasing any commodity or article of goods whatsoever from any importer or seller of *British* merchandise or *European* goods, whom we may know or believe, in violation of the essential interests of this colony, to have preferred their own private emolument, by importing or selling articles prohibited by this association, to the destruction of the dearest rights of the people of this colony. And for the more effectual discovery of such defaulters, it is resolved,

That a committee of five be chosen in every county, by the majority of associators in each county, who, or any three of them, are hereby authorized to publish the names of such signers of the association as shall violate their agreement ; and when there shall be an importation of goods into any county, such committee, or any three of them, are empowered to convene themselves, and in a civil manner apply to the merchant or importers concerned and desire to see the invoices and papers respecting such importation, and if they find any goods therein contrary to the association to let the importers know that it is the opinion and request of the country that such goods shall not be opened or stored, but reshipped to the place from whence they came : And in case of refusal, without any manner of violence, inform them of the consequences, and proceed to publish an account of their conduct.

Secondly. That we the subscribers, as well by our own example as all other legal ways and means in our power, will promote and encourage industry and frugality, and discourage all manner of luxury and extravagance.

Thirdly. That we will not hereafter, directly or indirectly, import, or cause to be imported, from *Great Britain*, any of the goods hereafter enumerated, either for sale or for our own use ; to wit, spirits, cider, perry, beer, ale, porter, malt, pease, beef, fish, butter, cheese, tallow, candles, fruit, pickles, confectionary, chairs, tables, looking glasses, carriages, joiners work, and cabinet work of all sorts, riband, *India* goods of all sorts (except spices) calico of more than 3s. sterling per yard, upholstery (by which is meant paper hangings, beds ready made, furniture for beds, and carpeting) watches, clocks, silversmiths work of all sorts, silks of all sorts (except womens bonnets and hats, sewing silk, and netting silk) cotton stuffs of more than 3s. sterling per

yard, linens of more than 2s. sterling per yard (extra *Irish* linens) gauze, lawns, cambrick of more than 6s. sterling per yard, woollen and worsted stuffs of all sorts of more than 2s. sterling per yard, broadcloths of more than 8s. sterling per yard, narrow cloths of all kinds of more than 4s. sterling per yard, not less than 7-8ths yard wide, hats of greater value than 10s. sterling, stockings of more than 36s. sterling per dozen, shoes of more than 5s. sterling per pair, boots, faddles, mens exceeding 25s. and womens exceeding 40s. sterling, exclusive of bridles, which are allowed, portmanteaus, saddle bags, and all other manufactured leather, neither oil or painters colours, if both, or either of them, be subject to any duty after the 1st of *December* next. And that we will not import, or cause to be imported, any horses, nor purchase those which may be imported by others, after the 1st of *November* next.

Fourthly. That we will not import or bring into the colony, or cause to be imported or brought into the colony, either by sea or land, any slaves, or make sale of any upon commission, or purchase any slave or slaves that may be imported by others, after the 1st day of *November* next, unless the same have been twelve months upon the continent.

Fifthly. That we will not import any wines, on which a duty is laid by act of Parliament for the purpose of raising a revenue in *America*, or purchase such as may be imported by others, after the 1st day of *September* next.

Sixthly. That no wine be imported by any of the subscribers, or other person, from any of the colonies on this continent, or any other place, from the time of signing this association, contrary to the terms thereof.

Seventhly. That all such goods as may or shall be imported into this colony, in consequence of their having been rejected by the association committees in any of our sister colonies, shall not be purchased by any associator; but that we will exert every lawful means in our power absolutely to prevent the sale of all such goods, and to cause the same to be exported as quickly as possible.

Eighthly. That we will not receive from *Great Britain*, or make sale of, upon commission, any of the articles above excepted to, after the first day of *September* next, nor any of those articles which may have been really and *bona fide* ordered by us, after the 25th of *December* next.

Ninthly. That we will not receive into our custody, make

sale of, or become chargeable with, any of the articles aforementioned, that may be ordered after the 15th of *June* instant, nor give orders for any from this time; and that in all orders which any of us may hereafter send to *Great Britain* we will expressly direct and request our correspondents not to ship us any of the articles before excepted, and if any such goods are shipped contrary to the tenour of this agreement we will refuse to take the same, or make ourselves chargeable therewith.

Provided nevertheless, that such goods as are already on hand, or may be imported according to the true intent and meaning of this association, may be continued for sale.

Tenthly. That a committee of merchants, to be named by their own body, when called together by their Chairman, be appointed to take under their consideration the general state of the trade in this colony, and report to the association, at their next meeting, a list of such other manufactures of *Great Britain*, or commodities of any kind whatever, now imported, as may reasonably, and with benefit to the colony, be excepted to.

Eleventhly. That we do hereby engage ourselves, by those most sacred ties of honour and love to our country, that we will not, either upon the goods which we have already upon hand or may hereafter import within the true meaning of this association, make any advance in price, with a view to profit by the restrictions hereby laid on the trade of this colony.

Twelfthly. That we will not at any time hereafter, directly or indirectly, import, or cause to be imported, or purchase from any person who shall import, any merchandise or manufactures exported from *Great Britain*, which are, or hereafter shall be taxed by act of Parliament for the purposes of raising a revenue in America.

Resolved, that a meeting of the associators shall be called at the discretion of the Moderator, or at the request of twenty members of the association, signified to him in writing; and in case of the death of the present Moderator, the next person subscribing hereto be considered as Moderator, and act as such until the next general meeting.

Lastly. That these resolves shall be binding on all and each of the subscribers, who do hereby, each and every person for himself, agree that he will strictly and firmly adhere to and abide by every article of this association from

the time of his signing the same until the act of Paliament which imposes a duty on tea, paper, glass, and painters colours, be totally repealed, or until a general meeting of one hundred associators, after one month's publick notice, shall determine otherwise, the twelfth article of this agreement still and for ever continuing in force until the contrary be declared by a general meeting of the signers of this association.

Signed in *Williamsburg*, this 22d of *June*, 1770.

Peyton Randolph, Moderator,	Richard Mitchell,
Andrew Sprowle, Chairman of the Trade,	Cornelius Thomas,
Ro. C. Nicholas,	James Dennistone,
Richard Bland,	William Snodgrass,
Edmund Pendleton,	Benjamin Baker,
Archibald Cary,	Patrick Coutts,
Richard Henry Lee,	Neill Campbell,
Henry Lee,	John Donelson,
Charles Carter, Corotoman,	Neil M'Coull,
Thomas Jefferson,	Thomas Jett,
Severn Eyre,	Samuel Kerr,
Thomas Whiting,	James Robinson,
Edward Hack Moseley, jun.	Archibald Ritchie,
George Washington,	Samuel Eskredge,
Burwell Bassett,	Thomas Smith,
Spencer M. Ball,	James Edmondson,
James Walker,	Anthony Walke,
Edward Osborne,	John Wilson, of Augusta,
Southy Simpson,	George Logan,
Richard Lee,	John Hutchings,
John Alexander,	W. Lyne,
John Burton,	Edward Ker,
William Clayton,	Alexander Trent,
Richard Randolph,	John Talbott,
Benjamin Harrison,	Josph Cabell,
P. Carrington,	Gardner Fleming,
James Pride,	Samuel Harwood,
William Acrill,	Humphrey Roberts,
Peter Poythress,	Thomas M. Randolph,
James Mercer,	Robert Wormeley Carter,
N. Edwards, jun.	Jerman Baker,
Richard Adams,	John Gilchrist,
Thomas Newton, jun.	James Archdeacon,
Francis Peyton,	Robert Donald,
Thomas Barber,	James M'Dowall,
Lewis Burwell,	Alexander Baine,
	John Smith,

James Cocke,
 Richard Baker,
 Benjamin Howard,
 R. Rutherford,
 Archibald Campbell,
 James Balfour,
 W. Cabell, jun.
 Daniel Barraud,
 James Mills,
 David Jameson,
 Charles Duncan,
 John Wayles,
 James Bell,
 Thomas Adams,
 Henry Taylor,
 Alexander Shaw,
 John Banister,
 Thomas Bailey,
 William Robinson,
 James Wood,
 Bolling Stark,
 Thomas Pettus,
 John Woodson,
 Henry Field, jun.
 William Roane,
 Wilson Miles Cary,
 John Blair,
 James Wallace,
 James Donald,
 Thomas Nelson, jun.
 Robert Gilmer,
 George Riddell,
 John Bland,
 Robert Miller,
 Francis Lightfoot Lee,
 Meriwether Smith,
 Ro. Munford, Mecklenburg,
 Roger Atkinson,
 J. H. Norton,
 Lewis Burwell, of Gloucester,
 Abraham Hite,
 James Parker,
 Edward Brisbane,
 James Baird,
 Neill Buchanan,
 Archibald Buchanan,
 Andrew Mackie,
 Thomas Everard,

Purdie & Dixon,
 James Buchanan,
 Thomas Scott,
 Alexander Banks,
 John Johnson,
 Archibald Govan,
 Hugh M'Mekin,
 Foushee Tebbs,
 Archibald M'Call,
 Daniel Hutchings,
 Henry Morse,
 Nathaniel Terry,
 Isaac Read,
 William Rind,
 Benjamin Harrison, jun.
 Josiah Granbery,
 James Robb,
 Neil Jamieson,
 Walter Peter.
 Robert Crooks,
 John Winn,
 John Esdale,
 Nathaniel Lyttleton Savage,
 Jacob Wray,
 John Fisher,
 Hartwell Cocke,
 Edwin Gray,
 Daniel M'Callum,
 George Purdie,
 Patrick Ramsay,
 Walter Boyd,
 John Tabb,
 Richard Booker,
 John Page, jun.
 Robert Andrews,
 John Tayloe Corbin,
 John Tazewell,
 John Prentis,
 William Holt,
 John Greenhow,
 Haldenby Dixon,
 William Russell,
 Thomas Hornsby,
 John Taylor,
 James Henderson,
 James Gilchrist,
 Thomas Price.

After signing the association, the whole company, preceded by the Moderator, and the Chairman of the Trade, walked in procession from the Capitol to the Raleigh tavern, where the following loyal and patriotick toasts were drank :

The King.

The Queen and Royal Family.

The Governor of Virginia.

The Speaker of the House of Burgesses.

The Moderator, and all patriotick associators.

The Chairman, and those worthy Gentlemen of the Trade who so nobly sacrificed their private interest in the cause of publick liberty.

British liberty in America.

Daniel Dulany, Esq.

The Pennsylvania Farmer.

The Duke of Richmond.

Lord Chatham.

Lord Camden.

Lord Shelburne.

The worthy British merchants who joined in the petitions to Parliament for redress of American grievances.

May the efforts of Virginia, joined with her sister colonies, in the cause of liberty, be crowned with success.

May the — of Athens, the — of Rome, and the — of Great Britain, be united in every American breast.

May the Rose flourish, the Thistle grow, and the Harp be tuned to the cause of American liberty.

RESOLVED,

THAT twelve copies of the association now agreed to be printed by the Moderator, in order to recommend and procure the same to be signed in the respective counties; and the persons so appointed shall, within two months, fix on a time and place in each county for the associates therein to assemble, and proceed to the choice of five persons to be a committee for supervising the importation or purchase of goods contrary to the terms of the association, as is therein required. And notice of such time and place shall be published at the courthouse, and each church, in the county. And the names of the persons so chosen, with the names of the associators in the county, shall be by the said Burgesses, or other persons, immediately transmitted to Mr. Moderator. And that a copy of this resolve be forthwith published in the Virginia Gazette.

ORIGINAL LETTERS.

SAMUEL ATHAWES TO EDWARD AMBLER.

[This letter is a copy of the original, which has been very politely communicated to us by John P. Ambler, Esq., of Jaquelin Hall, Orange county, who writes: "Enclosed you will find a letter from Samuel Athawes, Esq., of London, introducing Lord Botetourt to my grand-father, Edward Ambler, Esq., then residing at James Town.

This letter with a great many others, including title deeds, &c., was removed for safe-keeping when the Revolutionary War broke out, from James Town to an estate which my grand-father owned in Hanover county, called "The Cottage," where it remained for half a century. It has ever since been in my possession either at Glen Ambler, or Jaquelin Hall."]

LONDON, 17TH AUGUST, 1768.

Dear Sir,—Lord Bottetourt, a Peer of the Realm, and one of his Majestys Bed Chamber, being appointed Gov'r of Virg'a in the room of Sr. Jeffrey Amherst, and being on his Departure in the Rippon Man of War w'ch I expect will Sail in a few days, I cannot help addressing you by him. His Lordship has the Character here, and from what I have seen seems to deserve it, of a Good humour'd Sensible and Candid Man, and I trust will make himself very Acceptable to the Colony. My Name hav'g been ment'd to his Lordship, and Conceiving it might be advantageous to my Friends as well as himself for me to be known to him, I waited upon his Lordship, and it is not only with his Permission but with his Approbation that I now ment'd you to him, not doubting but you will readily shew him every Civility in your power as he seems perfectly dispos'd, as far as in him lies, to give satisfaction to Individuals, and promote the General Welfare and prosperity of the Colony.

I shall esteem it a favour if you wou'd lose no time in paying your Congratulatory Compliments to him on his Arrival. Wishing perfect unanimity and Concord may prevail during his administration,

I remain w'th Great regard,

Dear Sir, Your M't Obed't Serv't,

SAM'L ATHAWES.

To EDW'D AMBLER Esq'r in James Town Virginia.

GENERAL WASHINGTON TO COL. BASSETT.

[We are indebted to H. A. Claiborne, Esq., of this city, for the following copy of a Letter from General Washington to Colonel Burwell Bassett, of Eltham, in New Kent county; the original of which is in his possession.]

CAMBRIDGE, 28TH FEB., 1776.

Dear Sir,—It was with great pleasure I received your favor of the 27th ult., thereby learning that all our friends at Eltham are well.

I thank you heartily for the attention you have kindly paid to my landed affairs on the Ohio, my interest in which I shall be more careful of, as in the worst event, they will serve for an asylum.

Few things of importance have occurred here of late, and to trouble you with my own difficulties and the distresses which occur for want of such articles as are necessary in military operations, can answer no good purpose, and therefore I shall decline it.

We are preparing to take possession of a post (which I hope to do in a few days, if we can get provided with the means) which will, it is generally thought, bring on a rum-pus between us and the enemy,—but whether it will or not, time only can shew. It is believed by many, that the troops

are preparing for a removal from Boston—it being certain that they are watering and fitting up their vessels—for the reception of the crew, and have actually put some of their heavy ordnance on board; but whether this is for deception or to prepare against orders that may arrive, I know not.

Mrs. Washington says that she has wrote all the news she could get, (and ladies you know are never at a loss,) to Mrs. Bassett—to her letter therefore I refer you, and with sincere regard for her—the children—Mr. and Mrs. Dandridge, &c. I remain, with every sentiment of esteem and affection,

Dear Sir,

Your most ob'd't and obliged,

G. WASHINGTON.

GEORGE MASON TO MARTIN COCKBURN.

[We copy this letter from the Alexandria Gazette, where it appears with a statement that the original is in the Alexandria Museum, and was presented to it for preservation, by the late R. J. Taylor of that city.]

WILLIAMSBURG, MAY 26TH, 1774.

Dear Sir,—I arrived here on Sunday morning last, but found every body's attention so entirely engrossed by the Boston affair, that I have as yet done nothing respecting my charter-rights and, I am afraid, shall not this week.

A dissolution of the House of Burgesses is generally expected; but I think will not happen before the House has gone through the public business, which will be late in June.

Whatever resolves or measures are intended for the preservation of our rights and liberties, will be reserved for the conclusion of the session. Matters of that sort here are conducted and prepared with a great deal of privacy, and by very few members ; of whom Patrick Henry is the principal.

At the request of the gentlemen concerned, I have spent an evening with them upon the subject, where I had an opportunity of conversing with Mr. Henry, and knowing his sentiments ; as well as hearing him speak in the house since, on different occasions. He is by far the most powerful speaker I ever heard. Every word he says not only engages but commands the attention ; and your passions are no longer your own when he addresses them. But his eloquence is the smallest part of his merit. He is in my opinion the first man upon this continent, as well in abilities as public virtues, and had he lived in Rome about the time of the first Punic war, when the Roman people had arrived at their meridian glory, and their virtue not tarnished, Mr. Henry's talents must have put him at the head of that glorious Commonwealth.

Inclosed you have the Boston Trade Act, and a resolve of our House of Burgesses. You will observe it is confined to the members of their own House : but they would wish to see the example followed through the country ; for which purpose the members, at their own private expense, are sending expresses with the resolve to their respective counties. Mr. Massey will receive a copy of the resolve from Col. Washington ; and should a day of prayer and fasting be appointed in our county, please to tell my dear little family that I charge them to pay strict attention to it, and that I desire my three eldest sons, and my two eldest daughters, may attend church in mourning, if they have it, as I believe they have.

I begin to grow heartily tired of this town and hope to be able to leave it some time next week, but of this, I can't yet be certain. I beg to be tenderly remembered to my children, and am, with my compliments to my cousins and yourself,

Dear Sir,

Your affectionate and obedient servant,

G. MASON.

To MR. COCKBURN.

MR. SLAUGHTER'S SPEECH.

[We are indebted to the Rev. P. Slaughter, of Petersburg, for the following sketch of the substance of his Speech before the Virginia Historical Society, at the late Annual Meeting, on the evening of the 10th inst., and only regret that we cannot publish the handsome manner of the speaker, and the sympathetic favor of the audience, along with it, to enhance its effect.]

Mr. President,—I am glad of an opportunity of making my acknowledgments for the honor you have done me in appointing me a Corresponding Member of your society. The acceptance of this office has placed me under an obligation to contribute, occasionally, to the advancement of the objects of your interesting institution. The gentleman who called me out, has been pleased to allude to my late visit to Europe. His allusion may, perhaps, justify me in making some little incidents of travel, in themselves of no value, the subject of a brief address.

I regret, sir, that the duties growing out of the circumstances under which I went abroad, did not allow me leisure

for exploring the sources of intelligence which were kindly thrown open to me by British hospitality. I therefore should not have presumed to have responded to the call which has been made upon me, but that I have a chord in my bosom that vibrates at the name of Virginia, like the strings of a harp at the breathings of the wind, and it is only with the hope that the hearts of the Virginians here present can be moved by the same touch, that I have ventured to answer the appeal, when I have really no important matter to communicate.

In the Spring of 1849, I set out, in company with some gallant young Virginians and other Americans, to make the tour of Europe, and never (I may be excused for saying) did a party cross the Atlantic who more thoroughly exemplified the sentiment *coelum non animum mutant qui trans mare currunt*. It is only this morning, sir, that I read in the Historical Register a sentiment to which I most heartily subscribe. The idea is, that the Creator has implanted in our bosoms an instinctive love of our native land, which is the foundation of the virtue of patriotism. This virtue, nurtured by unnumbered nameless associations, grows with our growth and strengthens with our strength, until it swells into that sublime enthusiasm, which often enables the Patriot to exclaim, with perfect sincerity, "*Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.*"

When we were in Scotland, exploring the sights of Glasgow, its great commercial metropolis—it was not her vast factories, with their columns of smoke mingling with the clouds—it was not the busy Bromielaw, vocal with the hum of commerce, nor her broad avenues of polished stone—the mansions of her merchant princes, that had the greatest attraction for us. There was a short and narrow street, on whose walls were incised, "Virginia," and no Virginian who has not been in a foreign land, can tell what

power there is in that name to stir the soul. We gazed at it as at the face of a familiar friend, and our thoughts went back like lightning along the electric telegraph of memory to our native land. We took pleasure in recalling every link in the chain of history which connected the place in which we stood with the spot where we were born. We listened, with interest, to an intelligent Scotchman who related anecdotes of the days when Virginia merchants thronged that street, and were regarded with such respect, that other men gave way that they might pass. We referred with pride to the beginning of the 17th century, when our ports were thrown open to Scotch adventure, and Glasgow becoming the great entrepot whence the farmers-general of France derived their supplies of tobacco from Virginia, received her first impulse towards that high state of prosperity she has since enjoyed, and we acknowledged with gratitude the compensation she had made us in the persons of her energetic sons, who formed so important an element in our population, and had illustrated our revolutionary and commercial annals.

But to proceed—when we visited Fulham palace, a venerable edifice upon the banks of the Thames, in the vicinity of London,—a palace which for centuries has been rich in ecclesiastical recollections—it was not the historical building, with its library of manuscripts—it was not the princely hospitality of its lordly occupant, administered as it was with the cordiality of an old Virginia gentleman, that most awakened our admiration and touched our hearts. In the beautiful grounds around the palace there was a grand old tree—a walnut tree—that lifted its towering head above the monarchs of the British forest, that stood at a respectful distance and in sullen grandeur around it. It was under the shadow of that tree, that we loved to linger; we had seen many trees in our travels—the cedars of Leb-

anon that shade Rosamond's well, in Blenheim park—the two last relics of Birnam wood, at the entrance to the Highlands—the splendid avenue of Beeches on the mossy banks of the Tay, at Taymouth castle—the more magnificent horse-chesnuts, just bursting into bloom, in Bushy Park—all these I gazed upon with admiration and delight, but never did I see a tree which moved me like that old tree at Fulham, and I know not why it was, but that it was transplanted from Virginia.

Again, in the course of our travels we visited Windsor castle—one of the residences of the Queen of England, alternately with Osborne house and Buckingham palace. This noble structure, originally erected by William the Conqueror, and enlarged in succeeding reigns, covers thirty-two acres of ground, and abounds in sights and scenes curious in republican eyes. We wandered with interest through its spacious apartments, hung with tapestries and paintings, and suggesting at every step reminiscences of nearly all the British Sovereigns, and illustrating many eras of English history. We climbed its towers and gazed with admiration upon the landscape that lay beneath and around us—the most interesting features of which are the winding Thames, and Eton College, and the Hernes oak, celebrated in the Merry Wives of Windsor. But none of these things moved us like a sparkling lake that lies in the green grass of the Great Park, like a diamond set in emerald. It was around the shores of this lake, that we loved to wander. We had sailed upon the bosom and among the green isles of Loch Lomond, and Loch Katrine, made classic by the genius of Walter Scott, but they had no charm for me, like the little lake in Windsor park, and I know not why it was but that it was called Virginia water.

We passed many weeks in London, and among its two hundred thousand houses, not the least interesting place of

resort to us, was the British Museum in great Russell street, Bloomsbury. We roamed with wonder through long galleries of zoology and mineralogy—its halls of vases and bronzes, its marbles and other antiques—Greek, Roman and Egyptian. But it was with especial pleasure that I explored the library under the guidance of the venerable Hartwell Horne, who called my attention to many new books and curious manuscripts, among which was the original of Pope's Homer, written on the backs of old letters; but, sir, among the three hundred thousand volumes of that library, there was not one that I regarded with so much interest as a little tract, entitled "*Les Voyages D'un Francois exilé pour la religion avec une description de la Virginie, a la Haye, 1687.*"*

The churches of this great city, of course, attracted our attention, and were visited with interest. And among these St. Paul's Cathedral, with its vast illustrated dome, and its monuments of the mighty dead. Westminster Abbey, that glorious specimen of Gothic architecture, which for ages has been the mausoleum of the kings and queens of England, and the resting-place of her great statesmen, philosophers, and poets. But there was another church which I visited with a more eager interest still, and from a sense of duty. It was the church of St. Sepulchre, in Skinner's street, near the Saracen's Head, made famous by Mr. Dickens. This church was rebuilt in 1440, burned in the great fire of 1666, and rose again in 1670. We enquired for the tablet to the memory of Capt. Smith. The sexton knew nothing of Capt. Smith. I told him he was the father of Virginia, and he knew as little of her. I referred to the Clergyman, he was as ignorant as the sexton of the object of our inquiries. I asked the liberty of searching,

* There was another tract in a foreign tongue, entitled *Beschrijvinge Van Virginia*. New Nederlands. Amsterdam.

it was granted by the sexton for a valuable consideration. The carpet was taken up, the dust of many years was swept away, and lo, the three Turks' heads! the well known arms of Virginia's first hero and historian. I planted myself upon the tablet as if I was at home, and exclaimed with an enthusiasm similar to that of the philosopher when he had solved his problem, eureka, I have found it! The sexton was unable to comprehend our enthusiasm as we talked of

"The green graves of our sires,
God—and our native land."

After visiting the burial-place of Capt. Smith, I desired to make a pilgrimage to that of Pocahontas, at Gravesend, in Kent. This, however, was rendered unnecessary by the kindness of Mr. Wykeham Martin, of Leeds Castle, in that county, to whose generous hospitality we were indebted for many kindnesses. Being at Leeds Castle (which by-the-bye is connected with our history, by the Culpepers and the Fairfaxes who once occupied it, and whose portraits now hang upon its walls,) and having said to Mr. Martin that we purposed making a pilgrimage to the grave of our Virginia princess, he kindly offered to set on foot inquiries among the antiquaries of Gravesend for the place of her burial. This he did during our absence on the continent, and having despaired of seeing us again, communicated the result to Mr. Conway Robinson of this city, by whom it has been published in the Register, and therefore I need not now repeat it.

From Leeds Castle we went to France, where we visited the tomb of Lafayette, of granite, as simple as his own great character, and imperishable as his memory in the hearts of Americans. We saw also the Maison Carrée at

Nismes, a beautiful Greek temple which was, I believe, the model of this very Capitol.

I do not remember any thing in Belgium, on the Rhine, or in Switzerland, that suggested any particular associations with our native land, and it is not within the scope of these remarks, nor would it be pertinent to the occasion, to introduce other topics. But in Italy, that land of the sun, where nature appears in hues not seen in colder climes, and where art, combining the beauties of nature, has fashioned those ideal creations, which having no models in the past, are the standards of taste for the present, and for the future of course, we saw many things to gratify our tastes; but among them all, I do not remember any place that we visited with more enthusiasm, than the studio of Hiram Powers, the great American sculptor; a man who unaided save by the inspirations of his own genius has, in busts, placed himself in the front rank of all modern, if he has not surpassed the ancient artists.

We had explored the treasures of the Uffizii, at Florence; of the Museo Borbonico at Naples, and of the Vatican at Rome; but there was something in the studio of Powers, that touched sensibilities which even the Apollo Belvidere could not move. Need I say, sir, that it was the associations with our country and our homes. The artist, himself, was an American—that was a subject of patriotic congratulation. But beside his great ideal works such as the Fisher-boy, the Eve, and the America, there was a full-length statue of Calhoun, and busts of Preston, Everett, Jackson, Marshall, and other American statesmen, above all which towered the head of Washington—a head pronounced by Mr. Powers to be superior to all the heads of the ancients. It was a matter for patriotic exultation to an American in Europe, to see to what a colossal elevation the name of Washington had attained above the level of

the kings and warriors of other lands. While admiring the busts of Washington and other Americans, the thought occurred to me, that Virginia ought to have the statues of Pocahontas and of Captain Smith. I suggested to Mr. Powers the well known incident of Pocahontas interposing between Smith and the uplifted club of the Indian, as a beautiful subject for a work of art, and asked him if he had ever formed an intention of executing it. He replied that he had not. He said that it was indeed a beautiful incident, and that he had thought of it as a fine subject, but that he had not made a design, or formed an intention of executing it. I frequently recurred to the topic, and the conclusion was, that I should furnish him with the materials of the history, and he would form a design and communicate it to me; and if he did not receive a commission, he would in all probability execute it upon his own responsibility. Sir, I trust that the time will come, when the Historical Society, under the patronage of the Legislature, will have that groupe. For my part, I should like to see it standing upon that old church tower, the last relic of Jamestown, so that when the resources of this State shall be developed, according to the views of my friend, Mr. Burwell, and the tide of emigration which is setting towards other States, shall flow up the James river,

The fleets that sweep before the eastern blast,
Shall hear the sea-boy hail it from the mast.

In the mean time, may we not, and should we not, have at least a bust of Pocahontas, or of Smith; or, as some one near me suggests, of both? Surely it is an instinct of human nature to cherish with gratitude the memory of our benefactors, and we may well invoke the aid of such an artist, to commemorate the virtues and the deeds of such a pair.

Patriots have toil'd, and in their country's cause
Bled nobly; and their deeds, as they deserve,
Receive proud reeompence. We give in charge
Their names to the sweet lyre. The historic muse,
Proud of the treasure, marches with it down
To latest times; and *Sculpture, in her turn,*
Gives bond in stone and ever-during brass
To guard them, and immortalize her trust.

So may it soon be here—with us—in our native State!
And with whose images, sir, shall our Sculpture more properly begin than with those of our English Captain, and our Indian Maid?

INDIAN RELICS.

It is sad to reflect that the poor Indians, who were the lords of the land at the time when our English fathers came over the waters to settle our State, have all died, or been driven out of it into "the far West." And it is still more sad to think that, in all probability, a darker day is coming upon them than any they have yet seen. For a tide, it seems, is now setting in from the Pacific, to meet that which is rolling upon them from the Atlantic, and they are likely to be caught in a strait where "two seas meet," and to perish in the strife between them. Perhaps, therefore, some future historian may have to relate the sad story, that the last Indian has killed the last Buffalo in the Rocky Mountains, and that both races are forever gone out from our country. In the mean time, there are still some traces of Indian times, between the Blue Ridge and Alleghany, which art not yet entirely effaced, and which, as far as I

know, have not been described in any history of our State; and I have thought that a short notice of some of those which I have seen myself, may not be without some interest.

A few years since, when on the Thorn, one of the head branches of the Potomac, Mr. Hensel told me that he had just discovered, in a piece of new land he was clearing, what was evidently a very old grave. I went with him to see it. It was on a high bluff of the creek. The earth which had covered the grave, was of a different kind from the circumjacent soil, and had evidently been brought some distance. Only two bodies had been laid there; and they were close, side by side. All the bones had mouldered down to dust. But judging from the length of the grave as marked by the colored dust, they had been of unusually large size. They had been buried but little, if any, below the surface of the earth; and the long lapse of time had worn down most of the earth piled on them; so that in preparing the ground for crops, the grave was unintentionally thrown open.

There was a considerable quantity of pale colored earthen ware, in small fragments, in the grave; which, in its composition, was mixed with a white substance resembling pulverized white flint stone.

On the lands of Mr. John Sitlington, in Crab Bottom, Highland county, there is an area of perhaps a hundred acres, all dug over in pits. This was the great treasury of that dark clouded flint-stone, out of which the Indians made those arrow-heads of that color, found all over our State. This rock is there in great perfection, and in inexhaustible quantity.

It would surprise any one to see what labor has been expended here, and what vast quantities of the rock, obtained. Here was the "Red Man's" California. Perhaps fought for and defended, and visited, and worked, through as many adventures and dangerous journies as the one of

recent date, is, by the white man. The untaught Indian had his excitement, perhaps two or three hundred years ago. Whether that of his pale-faced brother is marked by any greater wisdom, we shall know better two or three hundred years hence.

The arrow heads are found all over our land, and always of the clouded, or white flint stone. I have seen them from two to five inches long, and very neatly shaped; tapering down to a point at one end, while on the other was cut a notch, with two projecting shoulders. They were made fast in the end of the arrow, with the dried fibres of deer sinew; and when driven by the elastic bow, and practiced arm of the Indian, were no doubt formidable weapons, for that day. Some of these arrow heads are stained with a green tinge at the point. I have been told by aged persons familiar with their customs, that this was caused by dipping the point in some liquid poison, when engaged in battle. This would add greatly to its fatal effect. For, from its shape, when driven into a wound over the shoulder, it was very difficult to extract, which would give the poison time to take effect. Our surprise is greatly excited, when we reflect that the Indian made his arrow head without the aid of metal tools.

The spot in Bath county, where Green Valley Tavern now stands, was the scene of blood and carnage about the year 1763. Several families had gathered here for mutual protection, apprehensive that Indians were in the neighborhood. After they had been several days together, about sunrise in the morning, the men were engaged with a geered horse in hauling in some small poles from the woods, when a company of Indians came suddenly on the house. Some six or eight were killed, and about as many taken prisoners. Among the latter, was my informant, Mr. Mayse, who is but recently dead. After plundering the

house of what they wished to carry away, and securing the prisoners, they shot down the horse before the door, leaving the geers on him. They then shot a goose in the yard, and opening the horse's mouth, thrust the goose as far as they could into it. They then in a ring danced round the horse for some time, yelling and laughing in the highest glee; and then started for the Ohio, with their prisoners, scalps and plunder. A company was raised which pursued and overtook the Indians. Mr. Mayse was too small to stand the fatigue of walking; and when overtaken, an Indian was carrying him on his back. At the first fire of a gun, he jumped from the Indians back and ran, knowing that deliverance was at hand. The prisoners were all retaken and brought back. The persons killed at Green Valley, were buried some seventy or eighty yards west of where the house now stands. And Mr. Mayse told me that the Turnpike road now passes directly over their graves.

This same Mr. Mayse, who, a little lad, sprang free from the Indian's back, was afterwards a soldier in the battle of the Point, where he was wounded. He and Maj. Thompson of Bath county, have told me, that during the battle, very frequently, a loud and clear voice could be distinctly heard above the din of arms, encouraging and rallying the Indians along the line of battle. They all had no doubt it was the voice of the brave, but ill-fated Cornstalk. They also spoke of the high esteem in which Col. Charles Lewis was held by the men. His lamented fall at the first onset produced a shock through the ranks, which well nigh proved fatal to them.

Thompson also told me, that "to his own knowledge, there were more than one hundred flints picked the next day, for Lord Dunmore." He had violated his stipulated engagement to form a junction with Lewis, and crossed over to the Indian towns. They all believed, that he was

privy to the whole affair of the battle of the Point: They had no doubt, he would have been shot, the first opportunity. Whatever may have been his merit, or demerit, few men have left a name, more universally detested in Virginia, than Lord Dunmore.

MONTANUS.

MANY BOOKS.

[We copy here another pleasant paper of our friend *Cæsariensis*, alias, *Virginiensis*, which we find in a late number of the *Literary World*, (taken from the *Newark Daily Advertiser*), and readily adopt as our own.]

What can a man do in an age and country where books are so cheap and multitudinous? A New York cartman shall have a larger library than Alcuin or Charlemagne. Will any one attempt to read all the fine books noticed or named in the *Athenæum* or the *Literary World*? Vain endeavor! It would transcend the powers of the greatest reader living, though he were a second Coleridge or a second Southey. Not to speak of plagiarisms, abridgments, epitomes, repetitions, school-books, scissors-books, class-books, catalogues, almanacs, transcendental lady-books, old sermons, anniversary orations, and records of pill and sarsaparilla heroes, which are out of the question, there are lively or important works enough streaming through the press to keep a man well employed till the abolition of slavery, if not till the Greek Calends. How can they be read? or what is to take the place of reading them?

In this day, when it is unpardonable for every man not to know everything, how can poor common-headed people keep up with the age? I own it passes my poor compre-

hension. Steam and gold pens have multiplied the power of production, and railways bring the literature of different countries together in vast masses; but what art has increased the cerebrum and cerebellum? What spectacles enable one to read two books at once? What bluestocking can study Heine and Sue while she makes poetry and sings to the guitar; as some belles are said to make their toilette while they despatch their devotions? Some things cannot be done. *Life is short*, says Hippocrates, etcetera. Overwhelmed by the irruption of so rapidly increasing a literature, and out of breath in trying to keep up with Macaulay, Lamartine, Prescott, Brewster, and Herschel, I have asked myself—What way is there out of this? Shall I state some of the answers which have occurred to me?

First, there is the way of *Epitome*. Read abstracts and abridgments; Iliads in nutshells; merciful self-abridgments by some authors. Lord Bacon is against this. One would not like to have all his company reduced to Sir Hudson Jeffreys and Tom Thumbs; or all his orchard filled with Chinese miniatures of trees. To say truth, I would as soon think of abridging my dinner.

Secondly, there is the way of *Elegant Extracts*. Excellent persons, the Leigh Hunts and Charles Knights of all ages, have kindly given us bright samples, thousands of brick, out of thousands of houses. You may read through the British poets in a voyage to Charleston, and carry the American poets about as snugly as a shaving-case. But ah, one is still haunted with the capricious wish to see something of Shakspeare which is *not* in Dodd's Beauties. How do I know but Wordsworth has written something besides the Idiot Boy? Who shall warrant the perfect taste of the most amiable taster, in this feast of the Muses? To be plain, I love my big garden better than the best hot-house bouquet.

Thirdly, there is the way of *skimming and dipping*; going over books as the butterfly over flowers. I have half a notion that some of the gentlemen whom I see at Munro's and Bartlett's have found this out before me. Coleridge was a giant in this butterfly-business. It has the merit of cheapness; if an adept, you need not cut the leaves. *Habitues* at public libraries, briefless lawyers, patient but patientless doctors, hover over the tables of new books, and carry home their education. Göethe used to commit to memory the titlepage of every new book; but this method is now discarded. The skimming way bids fair to be the prevalent way, especially in cities. How can it be otherwise? You are ashamed not to have read something in the new book. Yet I distrust the method, and have an incurable trick of going from cover to cover. The skimming does not always insure the cream.

Fourthly, the way of *sticking to a few*. More easily said than done. The maxims are not hard to be uttered, *non multa sed multum*, &c., but when it comes to the pinch, one pines for the *multa* too. "A little farm well tilled," &c., does very well as a *pis aller*; but think of a little farm in the oak-openings! Think of a small shelf of books, when at Carey's or Putnam's! Wollaston made I know not how many discoveries with a handful of lenses and bits of glass and crystal; but we common folks need a laboratory as rich as Dr. Hare's.

Power-presses cannot make books fast enough for the "daughters of the horse-leech." It was different in days when a lawyer would read through Coke upon Littleton, and young ladies stay from hunting to peruse the Phædo in a bow-window, being caught in the manner by good mousing Master Ascham. But now, your news-critic does not take more than one cigar to the literature of a country; he shakes off the ashes and says: "There, so much for Spain;

now for Portugal." Unless an Omar should rise in the cycle of biography and bibliography, there is no hope of prevalence for the small library plan.

Lastly, there is the way of *not reading at all*. This is really a Gordian settlement of the difficulty. A man needs to be a good scholar to venture it; otherwise people will think him a dunce. Blind men are very good at this method, as well as numerous emigrants who do not know letters; also those horse-and-dog men whom we see laboring over our meadows in shooting-jackets, agricultural clergymen, nursing fathers in physic, and lawyers who read nothing that is not in red tape. Good Mr. Editor, before I take the total abstinence pledge, let me make an exception in favor of the Daily.

CÆSARIENSIS.

COLONEL WILLIAM CABELL.

[Observing that several letters of Richard Henry Lee, and other distinguished men of the Revolution, were addressed to this gentleman, we applied to a friend and correspondent of ours for a brief sketch of his Life and Character, which he has, very obligingly, furnished us in the following notice.]

Col. Wm. Cabell, the Elder, of Amherst, was born in May, 1727-30, and died in the Spring of 1798.

He was, in many respects, a remarkable man; but rather distinguished for wisdom in council, and courage and energy in action, than for excellence in speech or writing. When a young man, I believe he served in some of the frontier or Indian wars. He was frequently a Burgess in the old Colonial Assembly, and was conspicuous in all the early movements which led to Independence. On the expiration of the old Government, and while a member of the Convention of 1775, he was, in July of that year, appointed a member of the Committee of Safety on whom devolved the powers of Government before the formation of the first Convention, and was reappointed to the same

office in December following. He was of great influence through this whole region of country, in which he lived, and together with his brother, (Nicholas,) did much to arouse and sustain the spirit of the people through the long and trying season which followed. His own public spirit never waned or flickered, but was kept in constant brightness to the last.

Col. C. was, for many years, the presiding magistrate of Amherst county, which then included Nelson, and, as I have been told, nothing could exceed the dignity, and impartiality, and diligence with which he discharged the duties of his office.

Of fine person, commanding presence and carriage, his manners were those of the Gentleman of the Old School in Virginia, which united affability with dignity, and a refinement which proceeded from self-respect and the virtues of the heart, rather than the more external and pretending graces by which those have been too often substituted in these latter times. In a word, he was, I suppose, a favorable specimen of the race of Cavaliers, as they have been termed, who contributed so much to the formation of that part of the Virginia character on which her sons now look back with most complacency. The sphere in which his activity was chiefly expended was less conspicuous than that of many of his compatriots, and, of consequence, his has been rather a provincial reputation; but it was believed by those who knew him, that his force of character and other qualities were such as would have commanded respect, if not success, in whatever theatre they might have been called into requisition.

Col. C. left four sons and three daughters. The eldest son, Col. Samuel J. Cabell, served with credit in the Revolutionary war, and represented this district in Congress, from 1795 to 1803—The second, Landon C. was never in public life, but was a man of brilliant talents, and large and varied attainments.—The third, Col. Wm. C., Jun., succeeded to the family residence of Union Hill.

His daughters were the late Mrs. Legrand, of Charlotte, of pious memory,—Mrs. Rives (wife of the late Robert Rives, Sen'r, of this county,) since deceased; and Mrs. B., who is still living.

N. F. C.

Nelson County.

KENNEDY'S LIFE OF WIRT.

Memoirs of the Life of William Wirt, Attorney General of the United States. By John P. Kennedy. In two volumes. Philadelphia: Lea & Blanchard.

We have read this work with more pleasure than we can easily express. We shall not of course attempt to utter it all at once. Still less shall we undertake (after the manner of critics,) to analyze our satisfaction, and resolve it into all the various elements that may have united to compose it. We will only divide it, rather roughly, into two parts—one for the author and the other for his subject;—though we shall have to assign much the largest half to the latter. Mr. Kennedy, however, we are sure, will not object to this partition, especially as it is somewhat proportioned to their respective shares of the letter-press.

For his part of the performance, we think that Mr. K. has discharged his difficult task with great skill and taste. His exhibitions, indeed, of the conduct and character of Mr. Wirt, are finely and beautifully done, and such as raise both at once in our esteem. His sketches, too, of other persons, incidentally introduced, are worthy of almost equal praise. At the same time, the notices which he has given us of passing events connected with the life of Mr. W., are very acceptable, and serve to refresh our recollections of them, in the most agreeable manner. We may add, that the language is always pure and elegant, and the expression of his own candid and liberal spirit, every where breathing in it, adds a last and finishing grace to his style.

After all, however, the highest charm of the work will be found in Mr. Wirt's letters. These are truly excellent,—fresh, racy, salient, and always gushing, as it were, from the very fountain of the heart. We have enjoyed them of course highly, and feel that we can hardly praise them too much, so vividly do they recall their most amiable writer to our remembrance. We are disposed, indeed, to think them by far the best of all his writings, and fairly worth all his *British Spies* and *Old Bachelors* together. In truth, we think they deserve to rank with the very best compositions of the kind in our language—with those of Cow-

per, Gray, Walpole, and Byron for instance, and we should even prefer them ourselves to those of any of these gifted men, as they are written with at least as great freedom and ease, and reveal a far more genial and good-humored character and disposition than any one of these celebrated writers had to display.

With this appreciation of the merits of this work, we are sorry to find any fault with it; but we regret to remark, that from some cause or other, Mr. K. has not, we think, exhibited the religious character of Mr. Wirt—more particularly as it was in his old age—in quite all its proper relief. There is one letter at least that we happen to know of, written by the deceased to his friend Dr. Rice, and published in the memoir of this eminent divine, which is more distinct and satisfactory on this point than any that Mr. K. has given us, and which ought not to have been omitted. The very interesting account, too, which was given of Mr. W., by his pastor, Dr. Nevins,—published in his “Practical Thoughts”—ought by all means to have been inserted. These deficiencies, however, can be easily supplied in another edition. We shall recur to this work again.

DABNEY'S ADDRESS.

Address “On the Value of Writing,” Delivered before the Society of Alumni of the University of Virginia, at their Annual Meeting, June 29th, 1849. By George E. Dabney. Charlottesville; O. S. Allen & Co.

This is a sensible and interesting essay upon an important subject; and will be read, as we understand it was heard, with happy effect. We agree of course entirely with Professor D., that the art of writing is a highly useful and ornamental one, and ought to be far more cultivated amongst us than it has ever been. We cannot quite so readily agree with him, however, in his efforts to magnify its merits, as he appears disposed to do, above those of speech itself. In our opinion—and we have the highest authority for it—the tongue is “the glory” of our frame; and we cannot consent to transfer any part of its proper

praise to the pen. But both are no doubt instruments of great power, and there is no need whatever to disparage either of them in order to extol the other. They are not rival powers, but friendly and conspiring ones. *Conjurant amice*. They have the same office, and the same object—though they pursue their ends by somewhat different means. And they may mutually assist each other. The pen may aid the tongue to improve its speech, so far at least as to make its language more accurate and refined; (though this may not always increase its power with the people,) and to diffuse its impressions abroad, by the help of the press. And on the other hand, the tongue may return the compliment, and assist the pen to enliven its polished periods with colloquial ease.

Let our youth, then, we would say, cultivate both arts together, and labor to unite them both, as they have been united in fact, by a Cicero, a Bolingbroke, and a Burke; and, more recently, by the able speaker, and elegant writer, the accomplished and fascinating Macaulay.

THE MOUNTAIN PASS.

Since the ark rested on the mountain brow,
 And saved to earth the human family,
 How many a time have, even until now,
 The mountains been salvation for the free,
 When the clouds came, and winds beat vehemently,
 And all the tyrant storms were raging forth?
 Thank God for these strong towers upon the earth!
 Whereto forever the oppressed may flee.
 Look round on rocky pass and mountain dell;
 The hand that formed them, formed them with an aim,
 To serve for freedom's keep impregnable;
 And humble though they be—unknown to Fame—
 Yet they are hers, and one day—who can tell?—
 She may baptize them with a world-wide name.

[*Fraser's Magazine.*]

Various Intelligence.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE VIRGINIA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Adverting to our brief notice of the Annual Meeting of the Society, on the 10th inst., in a former part of this number, we add here some further particulars of the proceedings, for the information of the members, and all concerned.

After the reading of the Report, the Librarian submitted a list of books, and other things, which had been presented to the Society, by various persons, during the year, as follows:

List of Books, &c., presented to the Society during the past year.

American Mnemotechny, or Art of Memory, 1 vol., 12mo. Statistical Register, 1 vol., 12mo. By the Author, Pliny Miles, of New York.

Smith's History of New York, 1 vol., 8vo. Some files of the National Gazette, &c. By S. Mordecai, of Richmond.

Exiles in Virginia, 1 vol., large 8vo. By Alfred Cope, of Philadelphia.

The Tryal of Dr. Henry Sachevrell, 1 vol., folio. Dugdaleon Imbanking and Draining, &c., 1 vol., folio. The Koran, or Alcoran of Mohammed, by George Sale, 1 vol., 4to. Linnæus's "Observationes in Auream Bullam," 1 vol., small 4to. 1662. Ioannis Zangeri, I. C. Tractatus Duo, 1 vol., small 4to. Wittenbergæ, 1694. Natalis Comitum Mythologiæ, 1 vol., small 8vo. Franckfurti, 1596. Manuscript Reports of Edward Barradall's Arguments and Sir John Randolph's Reports of Cases adjudged in the General Court of Virginia, by Edmund Pendleton. By John Taylor, Jr., of Caroline.

New Experiments and Observations touching Cold, by the Hon. Robert Boyle, Fellow of the Royal Society, 1 vol., small 8vo. thick; London, 1665. By Thomas Gatewood, of Norfolk.

An old English Bible, 1 vol., 4to.; London, 1606. By H. C. Doswell, of Hanover.

Smithsonian Contributions to Knowledge, 1 vol., 4to. By the Smithsonian Institution.

Monroe's View of the Conduct of the Executive, 1 vol., 8vo. The Life and Memoirs of Major General Lee, 1 vol., 12mo. By Henry Carrington, of Charlotte.

Capt. Smith's Generall Historie of Virginia, New England, and the Summer Isles, 1 vol., small folio; London, 1625—from the Library of John Randolph, of Roanoke. By Wm. H. Clark, of Halifax.

The Universal Magazine, for 1776, 1 vol., 8vo. By Charles James Meriwether, of Albemarle.

Marshall's History of the American Colonies, 1 vol., 8 vo. Pitkin's Statistical View of the United States, 1 vol., 8vo. Lee's (Henry) Campaign of 1781 in the Carolinas, 1 vol., 8vo. Walsh's Appeal, 1 vol. 8vo. Priestley's Lectures, 1 vol., 8vo. Von Raumer's America and the American People, 1 vol., 8vo.—Priestley's Lectures on History, 1 vol., 8vo., and A Defence of the Christian Religion on two Important Points; Printed by voluntary Subscription in order to be dispersed in his Majesty's Colonies and Islands in America; London, 1748. By John H. Cocke, of Fluvanna.

Bacon's Historical Discourses, 1 vol., 8vo. By Rev. Jos. D. Tyler, of Staunton.

Entick's History of the Late War (of 1756,) 5 vols., 8vo. Ferris's History of the Original Settlements on the Delaware, 1 vol., 8vo. By Thomas H. Ellis, of Richmond.

Macaulay's History of England, 2 vols., 8vo.; London. By Philip St. George Cocke, of Powhatan.

Kennedy's Life of Wirt, 2 vols., 8vo. By Judge Brooke.

OTHER DONATIONS.

An engraved Portrait of Jaques Cartier. By Pliny Miles, of New York.

An engraved Portrait of General LaFayette. By Thomas H. Ellis, of Richmond.

A large Indian Tomahawk found, and a grape-shot dug up from about four feet below the surface, in excavating the canal near a large deposit of Indian bones, under a shelving rock accessible only by water, on the North Bank of James river, in the county of Botetourt, about five miles below Buchanan. By Major Walter Gwinn.

A small chalk cast, and two impressions in wax, of an engraved stone with curious characters in some unknown language upon it; found, several years ago, in one of the mounds composing the Grave Creek Group. By Dr. Wills De Hass, of Marshall.

An old Survey of the Northern Neck of Virginia, in the years 1736 and 1737. Presented to the Rev. P. Slaughter, by the Hon. Charles Wykeham Martin, of Leeds Castle, Kent; and by Mr. S. to the Society.

OFFICERS OF THE SOCIETY.

The following is a List of the Officers of the Society, &c., at the present time.

HON. WM. C. RIVES, *President.*
 HON. JAMES McDOWELL, }
 WM. H. MACFARLAND, } *Vice-Presidents.*
 JAMES E. HEATH, }
 WM. MAXWELL, *Corresponding Secretary,*
(also Rec. Sec. and Librarian.)
 GEORGE N. JOHNSON, *Treasurer.*

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

CONWAY ROBINSON, *Chairman.* THOMAS T. GILES,
 GUSTAVUS A. MYERS, THOMAS H. ELLIS,
 SOCRATES MAUPIN, CHARLES CARTER LEE,
 JOHN Y. MASON.

The Officers of the Society are, *ex-officio*, members of the Executive Committee.

HONORARY MEMBERS.

Elected During the Past Year.

HON. WM. H. CABELL, President of the Court of Appeals.
 DR. JOHN BROCKENBROUGH, of Bath.
 HON. JOHN C. CALHOUN, of South Carolina.
 HON. JOHN P. KENNEDY, of Baltimore.
 HON. CHAS. FENTON MERCER.
 HON. GEO. W. LAFAYETTE.
 HON. EDWARD COLES, of Philadelphia.
 EDWARD BATES, Esq., of Missouri.

CORRESPONDING MEMBERS.

Elected during the past year.

Lieut. LYNCH, of the U. S. N.
 Lieut. WILLIAM LEIGH, of the U. S. N.
 Rev. BENJ. M. SMITH, of Staunton.
 Rev. G. E. DABNEY, of Washington College, Lexington.
 JOHN N. TAZEWELL, Esq., of Norfolk.
 HENRY A. WISE, Esq., of Accomack.
 JAMES C. BRUCE, Esq., of Halifax.
 HUGH B. GRIGSBY, Esq., of Charlotte.

LIFE MEMBERS.

Enrolled during the past year.

James Thomas, Jr.; R. H. Maury; Charles S. Mills; Geo. Taylor; James C. Bruce; Wm. H. Clark; Rev. John Clark; Hugh B. Grigsby; Robert Archer; John Y. Mason.

MR. GRIGSBY'S LETTER.

CHARLOTTE COUNTY, VA., DECEMBER 29, 1849.

Dear Sir,—As I cannot conveniently attend the Annual Meetings of the Historical Society, I take the liberty of addressing you on a subject which seems to me to be intimately connected with the welfare of the institution. From some observation of public libraries and collections in Virginia, as well as elsewhere, for the last twenty-five years, I have long thought that there is

scarcely a hope of establishing their prosperity upon a firm basis without securing a suitable building for their purposes, owned by the institutions themselves. If this be true of ordinary societies, how much more applicable is it to one like ours, where an universal conviction of its permanency and security is almost indispensable to its success. Indeed, I am free to say, that I cannot place full confidence in the stability of a society, whose books and treasures are liable at any moment to be destroyed by fire not originating within itself. Let, however, a proper building be erected, and the public will be assured that a fair guaranty exists for the safety of the property of the institution, and thus one of the great obstacles to its confidence will be removed. If the society owned such a building, I think I know our people well enough to affirm that they will take delight in enriching its collections of books and manuscripts, and in sustaining it in all its beneficent aims. Our gallant officers of the Navy, who in the service of the Union never forget the land of their birth, and who see in foreign countries the finest specimens of the arts, will be proud to enrich it with the portraits of men associated with our early history, and with rare and valuable books and other things, or will, at all events, lend their aid to others in accomplishing so patriotic a purpose. Citizens of other states will also be encouraged to lend us a hand, when they are fairly assured that their contributions will not only be appreciated now, but will be handed down to succeeding generations. I have frequently thought that it was for the want of some such receptacle of precious and patriotic things, that the liberality of Virginians, which has been so often shewn abroad, has been felt so rarely at home. Let us then seek to place the society on a basis so firm, that, with even a failure of annual subscriptions, its treasures will be intact, and, though its usefulness be impaired, its existence will be put beyond hazard.

From my knowledge of building materials, as well as from the testimony of those who have been engaged in erecting edifices devoted to literature, I am inclined to think that from five to ten thousand dollars will be amply sufficient for the construction of a neat and even elegant structure, fire-proof within and

without, and large enough for the books, collections, paintings, busts, and other illustrations of art and time, which will constitute, I hope, ere long the property of the society; for surely our ambition in these things may inspire us to equal what some of the smaller New England States have already done, and, I trust, something even better still.

With these views I propose that a subscription of ten thousand dollars be raised by the members of the society, and the public generally, and, as an earnest in the belief of the plan, I hereby pledge myself to be one of one hundred persons who may subscribe equally in making up the sum. Should it be deemed proper to modify the scheme so as to increase the number of subscribers in making up the amount, or in any other way, I have only to say that I will subscribe one hundred dollars towards the object.

The beautiful halls of the Whig and Cliosophic Societies of Princeton cost, I am informed, six thousand dollars each, but I would advise a considerable sum over and above that required for building the house, in order to embellish the interior, and especially to fit it up with durable and appropriate cases, and the proper furniture of such an institution, and, I may add, to prevent any call upon regular subscribers, beyond the present annual sum.

As to the land, I cannot but indulge the hope, that the State herself would freely grant some small portion of her public square for the site of a structure so elegant as the sum I propose would enable us to rear; more especially when she considers that it is the object of such a building to collect and preserve the memorials of her history, and to impress upon the present and all future times a true and proper portrait of herself, not taken at a single sitting, or at one particular epoch, but at various and the most interesting periods of her chequered career, and wisely blended with those lights and shades which convey, at once and forever, their eloquent lesson to the minds of all her children.

I would respectfully suggest that a committee digest the scheme I propose, and, if approved, select a proper model of the build-

ing, ascertain its cost, and even have the model engraved, that every subscriber may see what it is he is required to do, and how handsomely, at a trifling expense to himself, he may with others secure a great and patriotic object.

Very truly,

Your friend and servant,

HUGH B. GRIGSBY.

WM. MAXWELL, Esq., *Corresponding Secretary,*
Va. Hist. Society, Richmond, Va.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

The General Assembly of our State commenced its regular annual session in this city, on Monday, the 3rd ult., when Mr. Hopkins, of Powhatan, was again elected Speaker of the House of Delegates, and (the day after,) Mr. Tyler, of the Prince William district, Speaker of the Senate.

The Governor's Message, subsequently communicated to both Houses, was well received, as it deserved to be. It is, indeed, a valuable and interesting paper, and breathes a large and liberal spirit which we cannot too highly commend.

The accompanying documents also contain a great deal of useful information which ought to be duly weighed.

FIRST AUDITOR'S REPORT.

This is a document filled with interesting statistics of the State. We learn from it that the receipts with which the Treasurer is charged from the 1st of October '48 to the same period '49, is \$974,827,27. This sum is constituted of

Revenue tax,	\$600,094,33
Militia fines,	13,078,32
Bank dividends,	164,231,00
Interest on bond of James River & Kana. Company	188,469,08
Taxes on law process, seals, bills, deeds, fee bills of Clerks, &c.	26,508

With a large number of other resources too tedious to name, and which make up within a fraction of \$100,000.

The disbursements for the same period amount to \$963,586,21.

These are made for the General Assembly,	\$170,937
Officers salaries,	89,653

Penitentiary,	15,330
Charges for criminals,	39,109
Expenses of Lunatics,	98,260
Expenses of Deaf, Dumb and Blind,	15,629
With other expenditures making the amount named above.	

We have been interested in examining the different counties and the amount of taxable property in each. It appears that Halifax has the largest number of slaves. The number of slaves in that county is

Halifax,	7196
Albemarle,	7052
Pittsylvania,	6680
Mecklenburg,	6653
Caroline,	5296
Fauquier,	5328
Spotsylvania,	4112
Orange,	3023
King & Queen,	3181
King William,	3047
Stafford,	1679
King George,	1858

Augusta has the largest number of horses. Rockingham the next. The first has 9030, the second 7055.

Henrico—embracing we presume Richmond—has most lawyers—Campbell, including Lynchburg next—Augusta, including Staunton, next—Albemarle next—Dinwiddie including Petersburg next—Fauquier next.

Physicians are most numerous in Henrico and Richmond—next in Dinwiddie and Petersburg—next in Albemarle—Augusta next—Bedford and Campbell an equal number—Fauquier next, and Caroline next.

Of Pianos, Henrico has	479
Norfolk City,	239
Dinwiddie	187
Alexandria,	114
Albemarle,	104
Fauquier,	100
Spotsylvania,	66
Culpeper,	33
Caroline,	31
King George,	19
Stafford,	13

Of Carriages, Richmond and Henrico reckon the largest number, next Loudon, Chesterfield next. Spotsylvania has 278, Caroline 204, Stafford only 46, whilst King George has 119.

Our friends of Caroline are death upon Carryalls. They have

261, nearly double the number of any county in the State, whilst the next largest number, [189,] is in Accomack. Spotsylvania has 66, whilst Stafford has only 50. Orange has 3, Culpeper 12.

Accomack has 487 gigs; Northampton 230; King & Queen 194; Isle of Wight and Gloucester each 164; Essex, 104.—Those comprise nearly half the gigs of the State. Many counties have not a single one. There are several which have no carriages and a proportion where the number does not exceed five. The proportion of all kinds of pleasure carriages is 20, in that portion of Virginia below the Ridge, to one beyond it. The slaves, we should think, are more than 100 to 1. Many of the Western Counties have not more than 10, whilst several, we noticed, had 2, 3, 4, and upwards.—*Fredericksburg News*.

THE STATE OF EUROPE.

Almost all the great capitals of Europe, and all its finest cities, are in a state of siege; the municipalities are paralyzed, the rich are overwhelmed by ruinous fines, the patriotic are in prison, the conductors of many of the journals, and the occupants of not a few of the University chairs, are in exile. Thus, wide Europe is under the government, not of law, but of the sword. Every end proper to government, these governments have ceased to fulfil. Is this a state of things that can last? Not a day passes that does not furnish new evidence, that in these coercive measures the absolute Powers are but heaping fresh faggots upon the burning pile. In France and Austria especially, these measures are bearing their proper fruits. In the former country almost all parties seem to be moving off the ground of the Republic. One party is bearing back towards monarchy, another party is seeking refuge in imperial absolutism, while many of the old republicans are passing over to the Socialist camp.

Mr. Girardin, in the *Presse*, sums up his review of the President's first year of office in the following words: "Acts of severity, and not one reform; faults, and not one amelioration; expenses, and not one economy; words, and not one act; the year is concluded with credits voted to the amount of 1675 millions, and with an excess of expenditure over the receipts of 290 millions francs."—*N. Y. Obs.*

Miscellany.

LITERARY MINUTES.

NIOBE.

A Greek poet wrote this inscription for a statue of Niobe:

Εκ ξωης με θεοι τευξαν λιθον' εκ δε λιθοιο
Ζωην Πραξιτελης εμπαλιν ειργασατα.

That is, in English:

Apollo turned me into stone—in vain—
Praxiteles has turned me back again.

Voltaire has turned this pretty conceit into French metre, thus:

*Le fatal courroux des dieux
Changea cette femme en pierre ;
Le sculpteur a fait bien mieux ;
Il a fait tout le contraire.*

And Bland, in his Translations from the Anthology, has turned the French, instead of the Greek, into English, thus:

This female, so the poets sing,
Was changed to stone by Dian's curse ;
The sculptor did a better thing ;
He did exactly the reverse.

I would turn the Greek itself into English, something in this way:

Latona's wrath, too sadly shown,
Turned me aforesaid into stone:
The sculptor said, "It must not be;"
And turned me back again, you see.

Ausonius has imitated this trifle; but, according to custom, adds a turn of his own :

Vivebam : sum facta silex, quæ deinde polita
 Praxitelis manibus, vivo iterum Niobe.
 Reddidit artificis manus omnia sed sine sensu :
 Hunc ego, cum laesi numina, non habui.

I lived, was turned to stone, and then,
 The sculptor turned me back again,
 And made me all I was, and more,
 But senseless still as heretofore,
 When I disdained to worship her—
 The Goddess—and did greatly err.

* *

SMILES.

TO MISS _____

“Smiles are Light.”—*Mrs. Radcliffe.*

“What are Smiles?” (so gaily bright.)
 I will tell you—“Smiles are Light;”—
 Glancing o’er fair Beauty’s face,
 With an evanescent grace
 That no language can define;—
 So ethereally they shine.

“Whence do they proceed?” From thought;
 Out of gay emotion wrought;
 In the lucid font of Mirth,
 Passing Pleasure gives them birth;
 Gilt by Fancy’s rosy ray;—
 So they come—and flit away.

“ Whither go they ?” O, like darts,
 (Cupid’s own,) to all our hearts :
 Sparkling gaily all about,
 Kindling joys that soon go out,
 When the short-lived lustre dies—
 And they turn, alas !—to sighs.—*Radiüs.*

WALPOLIANA.

Power is an intoxicating draught ; the more a man has, the more he desires.

A young man of genius, expects to make a world for himself ; as he gets older, he finds he must take it as it is.

A little good sense is worth all the erudition in the world ;
 “ And, though no science, fairly worth the seven.”

Erudition is excellent when managed by good sense. But how often does it only increase a man’s natural fund of nonsense ?

Easy writing is not always easy reading.

HONOUR.

Say, what is Honour ?—’Tis the finest sense
 Of *justice* which the human mind can frame,
 Intent each lurking frailty to disclaim,
 And guard the way of life from all offence,
 Suffered or done.—*Wordsworth.*

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received a sketch of the Temperance Reform in our State ; but too late for insertion in the present number. It shall appear in our next.

We have also received an article on the subject of Sergeant Champe, which we will publish as soon as possible.

THE
VIRGINIA HISTORICAL REGISTER,
AND
LITERARY NOTE BOOK.

Vol. III.

APRIL, 1850.

No. II.

BACON'S REBELLION.

[We submit here a curious cotemporary account of a highly important and interesting passage in the colonial history of our State, commonly called Bacon's Rebellion, which occurred in the years 1675-6, just a century before our revolutionary contest, and was, in some respects, a very remarkable foreshadowing of that memorable event. The paper has been published several times before; first, by Mr. Jefferson, (or by Mr. Wythe to whom he had sent it for the purpose,) in the *Enquirer*, of this city, on the 1st, 5th and 8th of September, 1804; from a copy of the original manuscript then in his possession;—2ndly, by the Rev. Dr. Rice, in the *Virginia Evangelical and Literary Magazine*; in the year 1820; (vol. 3d, p. 128, &c.,) from another copy of the same original then in the Library of Congress, which copy is now in the Library of our Virginia Historical Society, (having been presented to it by Nathan Pollard, a member, after the Doctor's death,) and which we have before us at this time;—and, lastly, by Peter Force, Esq., of Washington, in 1836, in his *Historical Tracts*, (vol. 1st) from the first copy published in the *Enquirer*. We give it here again, in its proper place, in our chronological order, as one of the select se-

ries of "memorials" which we purpose to preserve in our work; as we find it in our copy above mentioned, with Mr. Jefferson's prefatory note, or introduction to his copy of the original, also in it, as follows:]

AN ACCOUNT OF THE ORIGINAL MANUSCRIPT.

BY MR. JEFFERSON.

The original manuscript, of which the following is a copy, was communicated to me by Mr. King, our late Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of London, in a letter of Dec. 20, 1803.

The transaction which it records, although of little extent or consequence, is yet marked on the history of Virginia as having been the only rebellion or insurrection which took place in the colony during the 168 years of its existence, preceding the American revolution; and one hundred years exactly before that event. In the contest with the house of Stuart, it only accompanied the steps of the mother country. The rebellion of Bacon has been little understood, its cause and course being imperfectly explained by any authentic materials hitherto possessed. This renders the present narrative of real value. It appears to have been written by a person intimately acquainted with its origin, progress and conclusion, 30 years after it took place, when the passions of the day had subsided, and reason might take a cool and deliberate review of the transaction. It was written too not for the public eye, but to satisfy the desire of a minister, Lord Oxford; and the candor and the simplicity of the narration, cannot fail to command belief. On the outside of the cover of the MS. is the No. 3947 in one place, and 5781 in another. Very possibly the one may indicate the place it held in Lord Oxford's library, and the other its number in the catalogue of the bookseller, to whose hands it came afterwards; for it was at the sale of the stock of a bookseller that Mr. King purchased it.

To bring the authenticity of this copy as near to that of the original as I could, I have most carefully copied it with my own hand. The pages and lines of the copy correspond exactly with those of the original. The orthography,

abbreviations, punctuation, interlineations, and incorrectnesses are preserved, so that it is a fac simile except as to the form of the letters. The orthography and abbreviations are evidences of the age of the writing.

The author says of himself that he was a planter, (pa. 20,) that he lived in Northumberland (3) but was elected a member of the assembly of 1676, for the county of Stafford, (20) Col. Mason being his colleague (21-45) of which assembly Col. Warner was speaker (61.) That it was the first and should be the last time of his meddling with public affairs, (49) and he subscribes the initials of his name, T. M. Whether the records of the time (if they still exist) with the aid of these circumstances, will show what his name was, remains for farther inquiry.

To the right hono'ble Robert Harley, Esq. her Maj'ties Principal Secretary of State, and one of her most Hono'ble Privy Council.

SR.—The great honor of your command obliging my pen to step aside from its habituall element of figures into this little treatise of history; which having never before experienced, I am like Sutor ultra crepidam, and therefore dare pretend no more than (nakedly) to recount matters of fact.

Beseeching yo'r hono'r will vouchsafe to allow, that in 30 years, diverse occurrences are laps'd out of mind, and others imperfectly retained.

So as the most solemn obedience can be now paid, is to pursue the track of barefac'd truths, as close as my memory can recollect, to have seen, or believed, from credible friends with concurring circumstances;

And whatsoever yo'r celebrated wisdom shall finde amisse in the composure, my intire dependance is upon yo'r candour favourably to accept these most sincere endeavors of
Yo'r Hono'rs

Most devoted humble serv't,

T. M.

The 13th July 1705.

THE BEGINNING, PROGRESS, AND CONCLUSION OF BACON'S REBELLION IN VIRGINIA, IN THE YEARS 1675 AND 1676.

About the year 1675. appear'd three prodigies in that country, which from th' attending disasters were look'd upon as ominous presages.

The one was a large comet every evening for a week, or more at South-west ; thirty-five degrees high streaming like a horse taile Westwards, untill it reach'd (almost) the horizon, and setting towards the Northwest.

Another was, flights of pigeons in breadth nigh a quarter of the mid-hemisphere, and of their length was no visible end ; whose weights brake down the limbs of large trees whereon these rested at nights, of which the ffwowers shot abundance and eat 'em ; this sight put the old planters under the more portentous apprehensions, because the like was seen (as they said) in the year 1640 when th' Indians comitted the last massacre, but not after, untill that present year 1675.

The third strange appearance was swarms of fflyes about an inch long, and big as the top of a man's little finger, rising out of spigot holes in the earth, which eat the new sprouted leaves from the tops of the trees without other harm, and in a month left us.

My dwelling was in Northumberland, the lowest county on Potomack river, Stafford being the upmost, where having also a plantation, servants, cattle &c. my overseer there had agreed with one Rob't Hen to come thither, and be my herdsman, who then lived ten miles above it, but on a sabbath day morning in the sumer anno 1675. people in their way to church, saw this Hen lying thwart his thresh-old, and an Indian without the door, both chopt on their heads, arms and other parts, as if done with Indian hatchetts, th' Indian was dead, but Hen when ask'd who did

that? answered Doegs Doegs, and soon died, then a boy came out from under a bed, where he had hid himself, and told them, Indians had come at break of day and done those murders.

From this Englisman's blood did (by degrees) arise Bacon's rebellion with the following mischiefs which overspread all Virginia and twice endangered Maryland, as by the ensuing account is evident.

Of this horrid action Coll. Mason who commanded the militia regiment of foot, and Capt. Brent the troop of horse in that county (both dwelling six or eight miles downwards) having speedy notice raised 30, or more men, and pursued those Indians 20 miles up and 4 miles over that river into Maryland, where landing at dawn of day, they found two small paths each leader with his party took a separate path and in less than a furlong, either found a cabin, which they (silently) surrounded. Capt. Brent went to the Doegs cabin (as it proved to be) who speaking the Indian tongue called to have a "Matchacomicha Weewhio," i. e. a council called presently such being the usual manner with Indians) the king came trembling forth, and would have fled, when Capt. Brent, catching hold of his twisted lock (which was all the hair he wore) told him he was come for the murderer of Robt. Hen, the king pleaded ignorance and slipped loose, whom Brent shot dead with his pistol, the Indians shot two or three guns out of the cabin, the English shot into it, the Indians throng'd out at the door and fled, the English shot as many as they could, so that they killed ten, as Capt. Brent told me, and brought away the king's son of about 8 years old, concerning whom is an observable passage, at the end of this expedition; the noise of this shooting awaken'd the Indians in the cabin, which Col. Mason had encompassed, who likewise rush'd out and fled, of whom his company (supposing from that noise of shoot-

ing Brents party to be engaged) shot (as the Coll. informed me) fourteen before an Indian came, who with both hands shook him (friendly) by one arm saying Susquehanoughs netoughs i. e. Susquehanaugh friends and fled, whereupon he ran amongst his men, crying out "for the Lords sake shoot no more," these are our friends the Susquehanoughs.

This unhappy scene ended; Coll. Mason took the king of the Doegs son home with him, who lay ten dayes in bed, as one dead, with eyes and mouth shutt, no breath discerned, but his body continuing warm, they believed him yett alive; th' aforesaid Capt. Brent (a papist) coming thither on a visit, and seeing his little prisoner thus languishing, said "perhaps he is pawewawd i. e. bewitch'd, and that he had heard baptism was an effectuall remedy against witchcraft wherefore advis'd to baptise him Coll. Mason answered, no minister cou'd be had in many miles; Brent replied yo'r clerk Mr. Dobson may do that office, which was done by the church of England liturgy; Coll. Mason with Capt. Brent god fathers and Mrs. Mason god-mother, my overseer Mr. Pimet being present from whom I first heard it, and which all th' other persons (afterwards) affirm'd to me; the ffour men returned to drinking punch, but Mrs. Mason staying and looking on the child, it open'd the eyes, and breath'd, whereat she ran for a cordial, which he took from a spoon, gaping for more and so (by degrees) recovered, tho' before his baptism, they had often tryed the same means but could not by no endeavours wrench open his teeth.

This was taken for a convincing prooffe against infidelity.

But to return from this digression, the Susquehanoughs were newly driven from their habitations, at the head of Chesepiack bay, by the Cineca-Indians, down to the head of Potomack, where they sought protection under the Pas-

cataway Indians, who had a fort near the head of that river, and also were our friends.

After this unfortunate exploit of Mason and Brent, one or two being kill'd in Stafford, boats of war were equipt to prevent excursions over the river, and at the same time murders being (likewise comitted in Maryland, by whom not known, on either side the river, both countrys raised their quota's of a thousand men, upon whose coming before the ffort, th' Indians sent out 4 of their great men, who ask'd the reason of that hostile appearance, what they said more or offered I do not remember to have heard; but our two comanders caused them to be (instantly) slaine, after which the Indians made an obstinate resistance shooting many of our men, and making frequent, fierce and bloody sallyes; and when they were call'd to, or offerd parley, gave no other answer, than "where are our four Cockarouses, i. e. great men?"

At the end of six weeks, march'd out seventy five Indians with their women children &c. who (by moon light past our guards hollowing and firing att them without opposition having 3. or 4 decrepits in the ffort.

The next morning th' English followed, but could not, or (for fear of ambuscades) would not overtake these desperate fugitives the number we lost in that siege I did not hear was published.

The walls of this fort were high banks of earth, with flankers having many loop-holes, and a ditch round all, and without this a row of tall trees fastened 3. foot deep in the earth, their bodies from 5. to 8. inches diameter, watted 6. inches apart to shoot through with the tops twisted together, and also artificially wrought, as our men could make no breach to storm it, nor (being low land) could they undermine it by reason of water neither had they can-

non to batter itt, so that 'twas not taken, untill ffamine drove the Indians out of it.

These escap'd Indians (forsaking Maryland) took their rout over the head of that river, and thence over the heads of Rappahanock and York rivers, killing whom they found of the upmost plantations untill they came to the head of James river, where (with Bacon and others) they slew Mr. Bacon's overseer whom he much loved, and one of his servants, whose blood hee vowed to revenge if possible.

In these frightfull times the most exposed small families withdrew into our houses of better numbers, which we fortified with pallsadoes and redoubts, nieghbours in bodys joined their labours from each plantation to others alternately, taking their arms into the ffields, and setting centinels; no man stirred out of door unarm'd, Indians were (ever and anon) espied, three 4. 5. or 6. in a party lurking throughout the whole land, yet (what was remarkable) I rarely heard of any houses burnt, tho' abundance was forsaken, nor ever, of any corn or tobacco cut up, or other injury done, besides murders, except the killing a very few cattle and swine.

Frequent complaints of bloudsheds were sent to Sr. Wm. Berkeley (then Govern'r) from the heads of the rivers, which were as often answered with promises of assistance.

These at the heads of James and York rivers (having now most people destroyed by the Indians flight thither from Potomack) grew impatient at the many slaughters of their neighbours and rose for their own defence, who chusing Mr. Bacon for their leader sent oftentimes to the Govern'r humbly beseeching a comission to go against those Indians at their own charge which his hono'r as often promis'd but did not send; the misteryes of these delays, were wondred at and which I ne're heard coud penetrate

into, other than the effects of his passion, and a new (not to be mentioned) occasion of avarice, to both which, he was (by the comon vogue) more than a little addicted; whatever were the popular surmizes and murmurings viz.

“that no bullets woud pierce bever skins.

“rebells forfeitures woud be loyall inheritances &c.”

During these protractions and people often slaine, most or all the officers, civill and military with as many dwellers next the heads of the rivers as made up 300. men taking Mr. Bacon for their command'r met. and concerted together, the danger of going without a comiss'n on the one part, and the continuall murders of their neighbours on th' other part (not knowing whose or how many of their own turns might be next) and came to this resolution viz. to prepare themselves with necessaries for a march, but interim to send again for a comission, which if could or could not be obteyned by a certaine day, they woud proceed comission or no comission.

This day lapsing and no com'n come, they march'd into the wilderness in quest of these Indians after whom the Govern'r sent his proclamacon, denouncing all rebells, who shoud not return within a limited day, whereupon those of estates obey'd; but Mr. Bacon with 57. men proceeded untill their provisions were near spent, without finding enemy's when coming nigh a ffort of ffriend Indians, on th' other side a branch of James river, they desired reliefe offering paym't which these Indians kindly promised to help them with on the morrow, but put them off with promises untill the third day, so as having then eaten their last morsells they could not return, but must have starved in the way homeward and now 'twas suspected, these Indians had received private messages from the Govern'r and those to be the causes of these delusive procrastinations; whereupon the English waded shoulder deep thro' that

branch to the ffort pallisado's still intreating and tendering pay, for victuals; but that evening a shot from the place they left on th' other side of that branch kill'd one of Mr. Bacon's men, which made them believe, those in the ffort had sent for other Indians to come behind 'em and cut 'em off.

Hereupon they fired the palisado's, storm'd and burnt the ffort and cabins, and (with the losse of three English) slew 150 Indians. The circumstances of this expedicon Mr. Bacon entertain'd me with, at his own chamber, on a visit I made him, the occasion whereof is hereafter mentioned.

ffrom hence they return'd home where writts were come up to elect members for an assembly, when Mr. Bacon was unanimously chosen for one, who coming down the river was comanded by a ship with guns to come on board, where waited Major Hone the high sheriff of James town ready to seize him, by whom he was carried down to the Govern'r and by him receiv'd with a surprizing civility in the following words "Mr. Bacon have you forgot to be a gentleman." No, may it please yo'r hono'r answer'd Mr. Bacon; then replied the Goven'r I'le take yo'r parol, and gave him his liberty in March 1675-6 writts came up to Stafford to choose their two members for an assembly to meet in May; when Coll. Mason Capt. Brent and other gentlemen of that county, invited me to stand a candidate; a matter I little dreamt of, having never had inclinacons to tamper in the precarious intrigues of Govern't and my hands being full of my own business: they press't severall cogent argum'ts and I having considerable debts in that county, besides my plantation concerns, where (in one and th' other) I had much more severely suffered, than any of themselves by th' Indian disturbances in the sumer and winter foregoing I held it not (then) discreet to disoblige

the rulers of it, so Coll. Mason with myself were elected without objection, he at time convenient went on horse-back; I took my sloop and the morning I arriv'd to James town after a weeks voyage, was welcom'd with the strange acclamations of All's Over Bacon is taken, having not heard at home of these Southern comotions, other than rumours like idle tales, of one Bacon risen up in rebellion, no body knew for what, concerning the Indians.

The next forenoon, th' Assembly being met in a chamber over the Generall court and our Speaker chosen, the Govern'r sent for us down, where his hono'r with a pathetic emphasis made a short abrupt speech wherein were these words.

“ If they had killed my grandfather and grandmother, my father and mother and all my friends, yet if they had come to treat of peace, they ought to have gone in peace, and sat down.

The two chief comanders at the forementioned siege, who slew the ffour Indian great men, being present and part of our Assembly.

The Govern'r stood up againe and said “ if there be joy in the presence of the Angels over one sinner that repenteth, there is joy now, for we have a penitent sinner come before us, call Mr. Bacon; then did Mr. Bacon upon one knee at the bar deliver a sheet of paper confessing his crimes, and begging pardon of god the king and the Govern'r whereto (after a short pause) he answered “ God forgive you, I forgive you, thrice repeating the same words; when Coll. Cole (one of the councill) said, “ and all that were with him, yea, said the Governo'r and all that were with him, twenty or more persons being then in irons who were taken coming down in the same and other vessels with Mr. Bacon.

About a minute after this the Govern'r starting up from

his chair a third time said " Mr. Bacon! if you will live civilly but till next Quarter court (doubling the words) but till next Quarter court, Ile promise to restore you againe to yo'r place, there, pointing with his hand to Mr. Bacons seat, he having been of the Councill before these troubles, tho' he had been a very short time in Virginia but was deposed by the foresaid proclamacon, and in the afternoon passing by the court door, in my way up to our chamber, I saw Mr. Bacon on his quondam seat with the Govern'r and council, which seemed a marveilous indulgence to one whom he had so lately proscribed as a rebell.

The Govern'r had directed us to consider of means for security from th' Indian insults and to defray the charge &c. advising us to beware of two rogues amongst us, naming Laurence and Drumond both dwelling at James town and who were not at the Pascataway siege.

But at our entrance upon businesse, some gentlemen took this opportunity to endeavour the redressing severall grievances the contry then labour'd under, motions were made for inspecting the publick revenues, the Collectors accompts &c. and so far was proceeded as to name part of a comittee whereof Mr. Bristol (now in London) was and myself another, when we were interupted by pressing messages from the Govern'r to medle with nothing, untill the Indian business was dispatch't.

This debate rose high, but was overruled and I have not heard that those inspections have since then been insisted upon, tho' such of that indigent people as had no benefits from the taxes groaned under our being thus overborn.

The next thing was a Committee for the Indian affaires, whereof in appointing members, myself was unwillingly nominated having no knowledge in martiall preparations, and after our names were taken, some of the house moved for sending 2. of our members to intreat the Govern'r

wou'd please to assign two of his council to sit with, and assist us in our debates, as had been usuall.

When seeing all silent looking each at other with many discontented faces, I adventur'd to offer my humble opinion to the Speaker " for the comittee to form methods as " agreeable to the sense of the house as we could, and report 'em, whereby they woud more clearly see, on what " points to give the Govern'r and Council that trouble if " perhaps it might bee needfull.

These few words raised an uproar; one party urging hard " it had been customary and ought not to be omitted; whereto Mr. Presby my neighbour an old assembly man, sitting next me, rose up, and (in a blundering manner replied) " tis true, it has been customary, but if we have any " bad customes amongst us, we are come here to mend " 'em which set the house in a laughter.

This was huddl'd off without coming to a vote, and so the comittee must submit to be overaw'd, and have every carpt at expression carried streight to the Governor.

Our comittee being sat, the Queen of Pamunky (descended from Oppechankenough a former Emperor of Virginia) was introduced, who entred the chamber with a comportment gracefull to admiration, bringing on her right hand an Englishman interpreter, and on the left her son a stripling twenty years of age, she having round her head a plat of black and white wampam peaque three inches broad in imitation of a crown, and was cloathed in a mantle of dress't deerskins with the hair outwards and the edge cnt round 6 inches deep which made strings resembling twisted frence from the shoulders to the feet; thus with grave courtlike gestures and a majestick air in her face, she walk'd up our long room to the lower end of the table, where after a few intreaties she sat down; th' interpreter and her son standing by her on either side as they had

walked up, our chairman asked her what men she would lend us for guides in the wilderness and to assist us against our enemy Indians, she spake to th' interpreter to inform her what the chairman said, (tho' we believed she understood him) he told us she bid him ask son to whom the English tongue was familiar, and who was reputed the son of an English Colonel, yet neither would he speak to or seem to understand the Chairman but th' Interpreter told us, he referred all to his mother, who being againe urged she after a little musing with an earnest passionate countenance as if tears were ready to gush out and a fervent sort of expression made a harangue about a quarter of an hour, often interlacing (with a high shrill voice and vehement passion) these words "Tatapatamoi Chepiack, i. e. "Tatapamoi dead. Coll. Hill being next me, shook his head, I ask'd him what was the matter, he told me all she said was too true to our shame, and that his father was generall in that battle, where dverse years before Tatapatamoi her husband had led a hundred of his Indians in help to th' English against our former enemy Indians, and was there slaine with most of his men; for which no compensation (at all) had been to that day rendered to her wherewith she now upbraided us.

Her discourse ending and over morose Chairman not advancing one cold word towards asswaging the anger and grief her speech and demeanour manifested under her oppression, nor taking any notice of all she had said, neither considering that we (then) were in our great exigency, supplicants to her for a favour of the same kind as the former, for which we did not deny the having been so ingrate he rudely push'd againe the same question "what Indians will you now contribute &c.? of this disregard she signified her resentment by a disdainfull aspect, and turning her head half aside, sate mute till that same question being press't

a third time, she not returning her face to the board answered with a low slighting voice in her own language "six, but being further importun'd she sitting a little while sullen, without uttering a word between said "twelve, tho' she then had a hundred and fifty Indian men, in her town, and so rose up and gravely walked away, as not pleased with her treatment.

(To be continued.)

AUGUSTA COUNTY.

SCRAPS FROM THE RECORDS.

Nov. 28th, 1750.—"On the motion of Peter Scholl, Gent., its ordered that the Sheriff demand of Joseph Powell a saddle, supposed to belong to Ute Perkins and his followers—and that John Harrison deliver the several goods in his possession (supposed to belong to the said Perkins or some of his followers,) to the said Scholl, he being one of the coroners, till further order."

Feb. 19th, 1751.—"The petition of John and Reuben Harrison praying a reward for killing two persons under the command of Ute Perkins, who were endeavoring to rob them, was read and ordered to be certified." The foregoing entries clearly prove that there was once in Augusta county a band of robbers. We cannot ascertain that there is any tradition relating to them. It is probable, however, that the scene of their operations is not within the present limits of the county.

Nov. 28th, 1750.—"The grand jury for this county present Jacob Coger for a breach of the peace, by driving hogs over the Blue Ridge on the Sabbath day, within two

months last past." At the succeeding May court, James Frame was presented "for a breach of the Sabbath in unnecessarily travelling ten miles," and was fined five shillings.

May 30th, 1751.—"The petition of John David Wilpirt setting forth that he had been at considerable trouble and expense in coming from the Northward and settling in these parts—and that he has rented three lots in the new-erected town of Staunton, through which runs a good and convenient stream of water for building a mill—and praying leave to build a grist and fulling mill,—was read," &c. The petition was opposed by John Lewis, who had a mill within a mile of town, and the case was taken to the General Court.

Aug. 28th.—"Robert McClanahan, Gent., Sheriff, having informed the court that Henry Witherington, a servant boy belonging to John Stevenson, was in jail, and that he had an iron lock around his neck with a gag in his mouth—it is ordered by the court that he immediately take off the same." The numerous applications to the court in relation to indented servants, show that there were many of them in the county at that day.

Aug. 29th.—"Ordered that the Sheriff employ a workman to make a ducking stool for the use of this county, according to law." The use of the ducking stool is explained in the following extract from the work of a celebrated law writer of the last century:—"A common scold, *communis rixatrix*, (for our law latin confines it to the feminine gender,) is a public nuisance to her neighborhood. For which offence she may be indicted; and if convicted, shall be sentenced to be placed in a certain engine of correction called the trebucket, castigatory, or *cucking* stool, which in the Saxon language is said to signify the scolding stool; though now it is frequently corrupted into *ducking*

stool, because the residue of the judgment is, that, when she is so placed therein, she shall be plunged in the water for her punishment."

Next we have a specimen of Scotch Irish loyalty:—

Nov. 27th.—"The grand jury present Owen Crawford for drinking a health to King James and refusing to drink a health to King George." Owen found it to his interest to leave the county about that time, and at the succeeding June court, the presentment was dismissed, on the motion of the King's attorney. The King James referred to, was the Pretender, son of James II, who was declared King with the title of James III, by the rebels in Scotland, in 1715.

Nov. 27th, 1751.—"The court proceeded to lay the county levy, and allowance was made for 224 wolves' heads. Robert Breckenridge produced sixteen, and Alex. Wright fifty-one, which were assigned to them. Fifty thousand and six hundred pounds of tobacco was the amount paid for them.

Nov. 29th, 1750.—"The Rev. John Todd, a Dissenting minister, came into court, and took the oaths prescribed by act of Parliament to be taken instead of the oaths of allegiance and supremacy and the abjuration oath, and made and subscribed the test, which, on his motion, is ordered to be certified."

March 22nd, 1753.—"Henry Lancisco, a German Protestant, having produced a certificate from a Protestant clergyman of his having taken the sacrament, and made oath of his being an inhabitant of this colony upwards of twelve years, and having taken the usual oaths, certificate is granted him for obtaining letters of naturalization."

May 17th, 1754.—"Anne —, wife of James —, having come into court and abused William Wilson, Gent., one of the Justices for this county, by calling him a rogue,

and that on his coming off the bench "she would give it to him with the devil"—its therefore ordered that the Sheriff take her into custody," &c.

March 17th, 1756.—"Francis Farguson being brought before this court by warrant under the hand of Robert McClanahan, Gent., for damning Robert Dinwiddie, Esq., (Governor of the Colony,) for a "Scotch pedling son of a bitch," was found guilty, but was excused on apologizing and giving security to keep the peace.

November 24th, 1755.—"Ordered that the court be adjourned until tomorrow morning at seven o'clock." Eight was the usual hour for meeting, and even that, in these degenerate times, would be considered most unreasonably early.

In those days people came to Staunton to attend Court from the waters of New River on the one hand, and from the Pennsylvania line on the other—and from the West as far back as the settlements extended. Among the business which they came to transact, not the least important was to exchange their wolf scalps and peltries for the few necessaries of life which they could not raise or manufacture at home, and which were brought across the mountain on pack horses. On such occasions the town was crowded with people, most of whom wore hunting shirts and moccasins; and many of them, doubtless, had rather the appearance of savage than of civilized men. But under a rude exterior they bore brave and honest hearts. They were men of stern integrity, of untiring energy, of indomitable resolution. The descendants of the Scotch Irish settlers of the Valley of Virginia have no reason to be ashamed of their ancestry.

J. A. W.

Staunton.

THE MEETING OF THE MERCHANTS,

Held in Williamsburg, in 1770.

[We find the following paper in the Virginia Gazette of June 28th, 1770, from which we copied the Account of the Association formed in Williamsburg, on Friday, the 22nd of said month, in our last number; and readily submit it to our readers, as it may serve to give them some idea of the Merchants, and the state of trade in our Colony, at that period.

We append also, from the same journal, an Address to the Merchants and Traders in Virginia, by an author who does not subscribe his name, but appears to write with authority; and whose communication furnishes us with another sample of the spirit and temper of the times.]

AT a meeting of the MERCHANTS, at the house of Mr. *Anthony Hay* (present Mr. ANDREW SPROWLE, Chairman to the Trade, and other members.)

RESOLVED, that a committee be appointed to take under their consideration *the general state of the trade of this colony*, and that it be composed of the following Gentlemen:

For *Norfolk and Princess Anne.*

The Chairman.

Mess. Neill Jameson.

John Taylor.

William Aitchison.

John Lawrence.

John Hutchings.

Anthony Walke.

George Logan.

Matthew Phripp.

John Greenwood.

Archibald Campbell.

Paul Loyall.

Portsmouth.

Mess. Robert Shedden.

Humphrey Roberts.

Thomas Hepburn.

James Marsden.

David Ross.

Jerman Baker.

Hanover town.

Mess. John Johnson.

John Smith.

Hardin Burnley, jun.

Newcastle.

Mess. David Cochran.

Samuel Pearson.

Aylett's.

Mr. Archibald Govan.

Williamsburg.

Mess. John Prentis.

Thomas Hornsby.

William Holt.

James Cocke.

Haldenby Dixon.

Robert Miller.

- Hugh M'Mekin.
Suffolk.
Mess. Josiah Granbery.
John Driver.
Thomas Gilchrist.
John Hamilton.
Wills Cooper.
- Hampton.*
Mess. Jacob Wray.
James Balfour.
- Nansemond.*
Mess. Joseph Scott.
Archibald Buchanan.
Anthony Warwick.
- Smithfield.*
Mess. George Purdie.
James Hunter.
George Blair.
- Southampton.*
Mr. Thomas Williamson.
- Cobbam.*
Mess. James Baird.
John Hay.
Nicholas Falcon.
- Cabin Point.*
Mess. James Belsches.
William Henderson.
Walter Peter.
Adam Fleming.
- Prince George.*
Mr. George Noble.
- Blandford.*
Mess. Patrick Ramsay.
Charles Duncan.
John Bland.
- Petersburg.*
Mess. Roger Atkinson.
Neill Buchanan, sen.
John Tabb.
Theopilus Field.
Neill Buchanan, jun.
Edward Brisbane.
Henry Lohead.
Richard Booker.
- Osborne's.*
Mess. John Fisher.
Daniel M'Callum.
- John Greenhow.
York.
Mess. David Jameson.
William Stevenson.
- Urbanna.*
Mr. James Mills.
Hobb's Hole.
Mess. Archibald Ritchie.
William Woddrop.
Archibald M'Call.
William Snodgrass.
- Leeds town.*
Mess. Thomas Jett.
Thomas Hodge.
- Port Royal.*
Mess. James Bowie.
Andrew Leckie.
James Dunlop.
- Fredericksburg.*
Mess. Fielding Lewis.
Charles Dick.
James Hunter.
Charles Yates.
George Mitchell.
John Glassell.
Neil M'Coull.
- Falmouth.*
Mess. William Allison.
James Robiinson.
- Eastern Shore.*
Mess. William Ronald.
John Bowdoin.
Edward Kerr.
Isaac Smith.
Nathaniel L. Savage.
- Alexandria.*
Mess. John Carlyle.
Robert Adams.
Thomas Kirkpatrick.
- Colchester.*
Mess. Hector Ross.
Alexander Henderson.
James Dennistone.
- Dumfries.*
Mess. William Kerr.
John Riddell.
Thomas Montgomerie.

<i>Warwick.</i>	Cumberland Wilson.
Mess. John Esdale.	<i>Boyd's Hole.</i>
Robert Donald.	Mess. Theodorick Bland.
John Leitch.	Andrew Grant.
<i>Rocky Ridge.</i>	<i>Wicomico.</i>
Mess. James Lyle.	Mess. Thomas Reid.
Alexander Banks.	Hugh Hamilton.
Alexander Stewart.	Robert Gilmour.
James Donald.	<i>Brunswick.</i>
<i>Richmond.</i>	Mess. Allan Love.
Mess. Patrick Coutts.	William Edwards.
Neill Campbell.	<i>Great Bridge.</i>
James Buchanan.	Mess. William Smith.
Peterfield Trent.	Richard Templeman.
James M'Dowall.	Daniel Sandford.

RESOLVED, that such Gentlemen as have any matter to recommend to the consideration of the Trade be requested to correspond with Mr. *Haldenby Dixon*, in *Williamsburg*, who will lay the same before the committee at their next meeting, the 30th of *October* next.

TO THE MERCHANTS AND TRADERS IN VIRGINIA.

It has long been matter of surprise, and concern, to many hearty friends to the trading interest of this colony, that a body of men, respectable as well from their number as the nature and extent of their connexions, should never yet (in imitation of Great Britain, and other trading countries) have formed themselves into a society, upon regular and liberal principles; by which means they would have had frequent opportunities of establishing a confidence with each other, exceedingly to their interest as individuals, and of gaining that dignity in the community to which they are so justly entitled.

The present crisis, though by no means pleasing in other instances, is, however, favourable in this: The invitation from the first Associators to the commercial part of the country has been accepted, with a cheerfulness equal to the judgment and politeness with which it was offered; and the merchants have, on this occasion, shewn an attachment to the true interest of this colony equal to that of any set of men, and exceeded by none.

They have beheld the *trifling* conduct of Administration with that honest resentment it deserved, and have adopted such mea-

sure as must convince those misguided rulers over an injured people that there is a material difference between forbearance and acquiescence. Whilst there was a probability of obtaining redress they avoided complaints, and would willingly have flattered themselves that some regard would be shewn by the Ministry to their own solemn assurances of doing every thing that was due, in justice, to the people of America.

But how inconsistent with that justice, and how contradictory to those assurances, is the late *partial repeal* of the revenue act complained of! A measure calculated only to deceive those whom they had before abused; and, by lulling them into a fancied security, make the blow which they have meditated against the dearest interests of the colonies more severe and decisive. Happily, however, their designs have been discovered; and will, I hope, be defeated. The people of this colony (and, I doubt not, the whole people of America) are determined no longer to submit to an injury which is aggravated by an insult.

Fired with this laudable resolution, they have formed, and executed, an association against the importation of a variety of articles from Great Britain; and made some other resolutions for the same purpose, as the reader will see at large in the copy published in the Gazette. Neither the time necessary to be taken up on such an occasion, nor their present situation, would permit so full a reformation as the nature of the case required; but as they are determined to go on in perfecting the work, as speedily and with as much propriety as possible, they have established a committee to take under their consideration the general state of the trade in this colony, with a view to make such farther regulations as may appear necessary. This committee is understood to include the whole body of merchants and traders in the colony; who have placed at their head a Gentleman justly entitled to that preference, as well from his known abilities as a merchant, as his warm attachment to the prosperity of this country.

The *Body of Merchants*, have again chosen a select number, who are particularly invited to attend to the business recommended to their consideration, and who will be named hereafter to the publick. It may not be amiss to observe here, that no preference is given to *these* from disregard to any others; *all* are requested to take part in so salutary a measure; and any Gentleman desirous of a place for himself, or his friend, among those of the select committee, will be gratified, upon signifying such his inclination to the Deputy Chairman. The duty of this committee being only to prepare, and offer, such matter as may appear necessary for the consideration of the Trade at their next meeting, this general observation, on the design in establishing such committee, is introduced to prevent any jealousy or

suspicion among such as *were not* present, and to prevent any reflections being cast on the conduct of *those who were*.

But I beg leave to recommend to the publick the consideration of the advantages which may arise to the community from the *continuance* of such a committee. The trade of this colony is considerable and extensive, and no doubt many regulations might be made for its advancement; but, dispersed as the merchants are, and remote from each other, their sentiments cannot be known easily, or, when known, carried into execution, for want of a proper channel. That channel is now opened, and a confidence begun between the *landed* and *trading parts* of the colony (whose *real* interest is the same) which, it is hoped, will be productive of advantage and honour to both. Let this confidence be continued; let it increase; and let those illiberal distinctions which have too long prevailed among us be buried in oblivion.

These are the sentiments of a man truly attached to the happiness of this country. He offers them with deference, and hopes that, at least, he may escape censure. Let not its being an anonymous production lessen the attention which it is wished may be given to it. No signature is necessary on such an occasion; its utility will be its best distinction. The author seeks no *literary fame*, and only hopes to enjoy, in common with his fellow citizens, those advantages which are derived to every individual in a well regulated community.

A SUPPLICATION TO SLEEP.

Care-charming sleep, thou easer of all woes,
 Brother to death; sweetly thyself dispose
 On this afflicted prince; fall, like a cloud,
 In gentle showers; give nothing that is loud
 Or painful to his slumbers; easy, light,
 And, as a purling stream, thou son of night,
 Pass by his troubled senses; sing his pain,
 Like hollow murmuring wind, or silver raine.
 Into this prince, gently, oh! gently slide,
 And kiss him into slumbers like a bride.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Valentinian.

ORIGINAL LETTERS.

COL. GEORGE MASON TO COL. WM. CABELL.

[We copy the following letter from Col. George Mason to Col. William Cabell, from the original which has been obligingly forwarded to us by N. F. Cabell, Esq., of Nelson, who found it, as he informs us, in the parcel along with the Letters from Richard H. Lee, &c., heretofore published in our work.—Vol. 1st, p. 171, and vol. 2nd, p. 19.]

FAIRFAX COUNTY, GUNSTON-HALL, MAY 6TH, 1783.

Dear Sir,—I congratulate you most sincerely, upon the Establishment of American Liberty and Independence. Happiness and Prosperity are now within our Reach ; but to attain and preserve them must depend upon our own Wisdom and Virtue. I hope the Assembly will revise several of our Laws, and abolish all such of them as are contrary to the fundamental principles of Justice. This, and a strict adherence to the Distinctions between Right and Wrong for the future, is absolutely necessary, to restore that Confidence and Reverence in the people for the Legislature ; which a contrary Conduct has so greatly impaired ; and without which, their Laws must ever remain little better than a dead-Letter. Frequent Interference with private Property and Contracts, retrospective Laws destructive of all public Faith, as well as Confidence between man and man, and flagrant Violations of the Constitution must disgust the best and wisest part of the Community, occasion a general Depravity of Manners, bring the Legislature into Contempt, and finally produce Anarchy and public Convulsion.

I write to you with the Freedom and Sincerity of a Friend, knowing that you detest such Measures as much

as I do; they drove me out of the Assembly, with a thorough Conviction that it was not in my power to do any manner of Good: the Love of my Country is not extinguished by it; and if I recover tollerable Health, and have just Cause to think I can do any essential public Service, I shall return again into the Legislature.

We are told here, that the present Assembly intend to dissolve themselves, to make way for a General Convention, to new-model the Constitution. Will such a Measure be proper, without a Requisition from a Majority of the People? If it can be done without such Requisition, may not the Caprice of future Assemblies repeat it, from time to time, until the Constitution shall have totally lost all Stability, and Anarchy introduced in its Stead? Or at any rate, will it not be better to defer it a year or two, until the present Ferment (occasioned by the late sudden Change) has subsided, and men's minds have had time to cool?

We are very much alarmed, in this part of the Country, least the Assembly shou'd pass some Laws infringing the Articles of the Peace, and thereby involve us in a fresh Quarrel with Great Britain; who might make Reprisals upon our Shipping or Coasts, without much Danger of offending the late belligerent Powers in Europe, or even the other American States: but I trust that more prudent and dispassionate councils will prevail.

One of my Sons and one William Allison have lately erected a Snuff Manufactory in this County, and have already made a large Quantity of Snuff; which they intend to send soon into different parts of the Country: fearing the attempts of the British Merchants [to send] such a manufacture here, they have presented a Petition to the Assembly, for laying a Duty upon Snuff imported from foreign Countries; the Reasons for this are fully stated in their Petition, which I beg the Favour of you to examine; and if you

think their Request just and reasonable, I flatter myself they will be favoured with your Interest in the General Assembly. I am, with much Respect and Esteem,

Dear Sir,

Y'r most ob'd't Serv't,

G. MASON.

GEN. WASHINGTON TO SAMUEL POSELL, ESQ.

[The following Letter from Gen. Washington to Samuel Posell, Esq., is taken from the transcript recently published for the first time by Silas E. Burrows, Esq., in the New York Journal of Commerce. The original is in possession of Mr. Shwartz, U. S. Consul at Vienna, from whom Mr. B. obtained his copy. We take ours from the Baltimore Sun, of January 26th last.]

MOUNT VERNON, FEB. 5TH, 1789.

Dear Sir,—The letters which you did me the honor of writing to me on the 6th and 26th last month, came duly at hand; and their enclosures were safely delivered to my nephew, Bushrod Washington, who has lately become a resident of Alexandria, where and at the courts in its vicinity he means to establish himself in the practice of the law. No apology, my dear sir, on this or any other occasion, was or will be necessary for putting any letter you may wish to have safely conveyed to a friend in these parts, under cover to me.

All the political manœuvres which were calculated to impede, if not to prevent the operation of the Government, are now brought to a close until the meeting of the new Congress; and although the issue of *all* the elections is not yet known, they are sufficiently *displayed* to authorize

a belief that the opposers of the Government have been defeated in almost every instance. Although the elections in this State are over, it will be some time from the extent of it before the Representatives to Congress can be finally announced. From *conjecture*, however, it is supposed the majority will be federalists. Some are so sanguine as to believe that seven out of the ten will be so; but this, as I have already said, is altogether conjecture and vague conjecture; for much pains has been taken, and no art left un-essayed, to poison the mind and alarm the fears of the people into opposition. On the list of the Electors which has been published by the Executive authority of the State, there appear (as far as I am acquainted with the character of the gentlemen,) eight decided friends to the new constitution. Be the cause of the British King's insanity what it may, his situation (if alive) merits commiseration. Better perhaps would it have been for *his* nation, though not for *ours*, (under present prospects,) if this event had happened at the time, Dr. Franklin, you say, supposes his Majesty's constitution was first tinged with the malady under which he is now laboring.

Mrs. Washington, the Major and Fanny, and others under this roof, unite in best wishes and affectionate regards for Mrs. Posell and yourself—and, I am,

Dear Sir, your most ob't
and very humble servant,

(Signed,)

G. WASHINGTON.

GEN. WASHINGTON TO MR. JAMES McALPIN.

{We copy the following letter from Gen. Washington to Mr. James McAlpin, (a Merchant Tailor in Philadelphia,) from the original in the possession of a lady in this city who has obliging-

ly lent it to us for publication in our work. The letter is not important, but is yet of some interest from its serving to illustrate the character of the writer in a small point, and from its being one of the latest effusions of his pen, having been written in the last year of his life.

The history of the letter, also, is somewhat curious, and serves to shew the high estimation in which the most trivial autographs of the General have always been held; for it was given, it seems, by Mr. McAlpin, who was an emigrant from Glasgow, to a friend of his who lodged it (probably by his direction,) in Hunter's Museum in the University of that city, from which it was, some years afterwards, "mysteriously abstracted," but having been as "mysteriously restored," was subsequently obtained, in exchange for another of the same writer, by a gentleman of this city, who gave it to the late Chief Justice Marshall, in whose family it is still carefully preserved.]

MOUNT VERNON, 18TH MARCH, 1799.

Sir,—Your letter of the 15th ult'o came duly to hand, and I feel obliged by the pains you were at, to obtain gold thread for the Uniform Suit you were requested to make and forward to me. I am perfectly satisfied that nothing was left unattempted on your part, to comply with my order.

This article (gold thread) being expected in the Spring Importations, you will provide what is good, and have the suit completed (by a skilful workman) agreeably to former directions, and sent in the manner required in my last letter.

I am Sir

Your very H'ble Serv't,

G. WASHINGTON.

MR. JAMES McALPIN.

INDIAN RELICS.—No. II.

FORTS, &c.

All trace of the old forts built in the Valley between the Blue Ridge and Alleghany, is rapidly passing away. These are known to have been quite numerous. Almost every settlement had some place to run to when the alarm of "Indians" was raised. It would be worth while to ascertain their location. The people of the older churches in the Valley, used frequently to assemble for worship with their guns in their hand. Around the venerable old Augusta Church, ten miles north of Staunton, is yet to be seen the well defined boundary of one of the largest and strongest forts in the Valley, with the trench more than a hundred yards in length, leading down the hill to the spring. There was also a fort in Rockbridge county, on the land now owned by the Rev. James Morrison, and about two hundred yards east of his house. The trench leading to the spring may yet be seen. Another fort stood in Bath county, a few hundred yards east of where Windy Cove Church now is.

The stone battle axe of the Indian is sometimes picked up in our fields. Some which I have seen were about six inches long and three wide. They generally had a groove cut around them near the pole end, to which the handle was firmly fastened; the other end was brought down to an edge. In the absence of all iron tools and weapons, this was no doubt valuable to the Indian.

In their desperate charges upon each other, they frequently fought with sharpened poles, or spears. But when they were set on the colonies and frontier settlements by their more barbarian emissaries of Great Britain, these were soon laid aside for the gun, the tomahawk and the scalp-

ing knife. I know not how others may feel; but one, whose maternal ancestors have suffered so much,—one who has watched the tears on a mothers face, as she told the sorrowful tale, of a father, mother, brothers and sisters,—all except three of a large family, down to the infant on the breast, murdered and scalped in cold blood, and two of the three left, dragged into captivity; such a one, may be allowed at least to express his opinion, which is, that all the British agents and actors of that day, on this, or the other side of the great water, who took side against the colonies, and hired the Indians, by the payment of a scalp-reward, to the indiscriminate murder of men, women and children; deserve to go down on the page of history, *to the very lowest deep of infamy.*

MOUNDS.

There is on the top of Car's Creek Mountain in Rock-bridge county, touching the right hand of the road as you go west from Lexington, a large pile of stones erected by the Indians. The stones have been gathered quite clean for some distance around. It was probably to commemorate some event; or mark a boundary of hunting ground between tribes; or mark some particular place for crossing the mountain.

In the same county, and on the eastern bank of Hay's Creek, just below its juncture with Walker's Creek, there is a large mound of circular form. It is, perhaps forty or fifty feet in diameter, and is crowded with human bones. It had, at first, probably been twelve or fourteen feet high; but it has worn down to not more than four or five. I should suppose this mound contained not much short of one thousand bodies; and judging from bones and teeth I have seen, they were of all sizes. There is in the neighborhood, an old tradition, or belief, that this was once a

battle ground between two tribes in deadly strife. If so, the dead of the victorious party only were buried here; as it is well known, that the Indian will not bury an enemy in the same grave with his own tribe. The slain of the other party would either be left to bleach on the ground; or be burned, or thrown in the creek. The mound may, however, have been a place of regular burial for a long lapse of time, and accumulated by degrees to its great size. Old Mr. Hays, who owned the land at an early day, and gave his name to the Creek; often argued with some of his neighbors, as to what race of people were buried there; and as the only means of determining the point in dispute, it is said he directed his own body to be buried on the westward hill facing the mound, that at the resurrection, he might see them arise.

On the low grounds of the Cowpasture, or Wallawhutoola river, in Bath county, and on the land of Warwick Gatewood, is a mound very similar to the one just described; which also contains a large quantity of human bones. Some years since, Col. Adam Dickenson, who then owned and lived on the land, in a conversation I had with him, related to me, that many years before that time, as he was sitting in his porch one afternoon, his attention was arrested by a company of strange looking men coming up the bottom lands of the river. They seemed to him to be in quest of something, when, all at once they made a sudden angle, and went straight to the mound. He saw them walking over it and round and round; seeming to be engaged in earnest talk. After remaining a length of time, they left it and came to the house. The company, I think he told me, consisted of ten or twelve Indians; all rather young men except one, who seemed to be borne down with extreme old age. By signs, they asked for something to eat; which was soon given them; after which they immediately

departed. Col. D. knew nothing of their language; and supposing that they either could not, or did not wish to speak English, he found out nothing of their tribe, where they were from or where they were going. Thus was lost the only chance of knowing what tribe was buried here; and when; and whether or no, they were slain in battle. No doubt they were a part of a tribe who once inhabited this part of the country; and the old Indian, just before he died, had brought them there to show them the grave of their ancestors. Perhaps, when young he had been led there by his aged father to note the spot. The poor Indian held no pen to keep a record of the daring deeds of his fathers. He must therefore take the only expedient left, that of handing them down by tradition. This decrepit old warrior, on trembling limbs, had now made his last pilgrimage to the tomb of his forefathers, leading with him a younger band of their descendants. It affords the Red, as well as the White man, a mournful pleasure to look on the heap of earth which covers his kindred. No doubt this old son of the forest was able, with untutored eloquence, to portray their feats of renown in the chase, as they bounded over these mountains after the Buffalo, the Elk, and the Deer. And how would he dwell, in the rapture of memory, on their strong arm in the day of battle. He would tell how the westward press of the pale face had driven his tribe from their ancient hunting ground. And once more his eye, dim with age, would kindle with fire, as he beheld the mark of the plough drawing down the earth thrown over his fathers.

It is a levelling age we live in. The grasping desire for land, which seizes on the Indian's home, will not spare his grave, when he is gone. And when, after many years, having laid his bow aside, he may wander back to shed

his last tear over the grave of his ancestors, there will not be a green sod left to point him to their sleeping dust.

MONTANUS.

SERGEANT CHAMPE.

The story of Sergeant Champe so graphically told by Gen. Lee, in his "Memoirs of the War in the Southern department of the United States,"* has excited so much interest, and affords so heroic an example of patriotism and courage, that I might well wish its authenticity had never been impugned, and that succeeding generations might read it with the same unlimited faith with which many have heretofore regarded it; but, as its value consists in its truth, if it be not authentic, its moral is lost; and I will proceed to offer some remarks upon it.

I will first examine the narrative upon the facts which appear on its face. The mission of Champe had two main objects in view; the abduction of Arnold from New York, with the view of saving the life of Andre, and the punishment of the traitor, and the obtaining of information concerning a suspected general. I quote, for the sake of accuracy, the words of Gen. Lee, addressed to Champe:—"That by succeeding in the safe delivery of Arnold, he not only gratified his General in the most acceptable manner, but he would be hailed as the avenger of the reputation of the army, stained by foul and wicked perfidy; and, *what could not be but highly pleasing, he would be the instrument of saving the life of Major Andre, soon to be brought*

* Lee's Memoirs, vol. 2, p. 159.

before a Court of Inquiry, the decision of which could not be doubted, from the universally known circumstances of the case, and had been anticipated in the General's instructions," &c., &c.—Vol. 2, pp. 163-4.

Again, on page 176, Gen. Lee details the events consequent upon the arrival of Champe in New York, and his examination before Sir Henry Clinton, who puts these questions to Champe: "what was Major Andre's situation—whether any change had taken place in the manner of his confinement—what was the current opinion of his probable fate—and whether it was thought Washington would treat him as a spy." Again, on page 179, Gen. Lee states that Champe "had that morning, (the last of *September*,) been appointed one of Arnold's sergeants."

Now it so happens that Andre was executed *on the 2nd of October*, as is stated by Gen. Lee himself, and as is the fact, and yet it appears from the General's narrative, also p. 186, that Washington's letter approving the scheme of Champe's desertion and giving his advice in the case, was not written until the twentieth of October, *eighteen days after the execution of Andre*. It also appears from the letter of Gen. Lee, dated the twenty-first of October, and to be found in Sparks' Washington, vol. 7, page 547, that "the virtuous serjeant deserted *last night*," or nineteen days after the event which it was one of his principal objects to have prevented. That the date of Washington's letter is correct, is proved by Lee's written the day after its date, and farther by the letter of Lee dated the 25th of October, in which he announces the safe arrival of Champe in New York, to Washington. Sparks' Washington, vol. 7, p. 547.

It is thus settled beyond doubt that Champe's desertion could not have had any reference whatever to the case of Andre, which, as the reader will see by turning to the

"Memoirs," constitutes one of the most touching topics in the whole narrative. Indeed, Gen. Lee publishes in a note to page 181, a letter addressed to himself by Washington, dated the *thirteenth* of October, in which the writer thanks him for most important information obtained through the agency of Champe in New York, as is stated in the text of the Memoirs, when it is certain Champe did not desert until the night of the *twentieth*, and did not reach New York until the *twenty-fifth*. This letter of Washington's does not expressly mention the agency of Champe, which, however, is elaborately stated in the text, and is wholly inexplicable, unless, indeed, we suppose that the date, instead of being the *thirteenth* of October, was in fact the *third* of November, when the intelligence from Champe might have reached Lee, and been communicated to Washington; and that Lee, finding no date to the letter, or believing there was a mistake in the month, made the correction to accord with the general train of his recollections, which we have shown to be erroneous. We must therefore conclude, that all that part of the machinery of the story of Champe referring to Andre is fabulous, and the result of an erring memory after a lapse of years, and congratulate ourselves, that, although the story is somewhat marred by the error, its eloquent moral is not impaired by it. I am also inclined to believe, that Gen. Lee did have some connexion with a previous scheme to save Andre, which after so long a time he had forgotten, or confounded with that of Champe, for it appears "that a Sergeant, who was one of an escort that accompanied Capt. Ogden to Paulus Hook as the bearer of despatches from Gen. Washington to Sir Henry Clinton, deserted at that place during the night of the 30th September. The sergeant had been instructed to desert, and to act as a spy in New York for certain purposes. It may have been a part of his com-

mission to seize Arnold, should circumstances favor such an enterprize."—Sparks' Washington, vol. 7, p. 549. There is no evidence, however, within my reach, showing that Gen. Lee was at all privy to this last mentioned affair; but, as Washington had a high appreciation of the sagacity of Lee, such may have been the case, and thus naturally led to the confusion of our story.

I now proceed to examine the testimony of a formidable witness, who does not impugn the authenticity of the story on the ground of any contradictions in the narrative itself, but denies its truth altogether, and declares it impossible to be true. The following extract will speak for itself:

Extract of a Letter from Col. A. McLane, addressed to Matthew Carey, Esq.

“WILMINGTON, (DEL.) March 2nd, 1849.

I have been reading Lee's Memoirs, 2nd vol., where he introduces Arnold's escape, and his serjeant, John Champe. Lee is a classical writer, but I know this part of his Memoirs to be fabulous. I commanded the Infantry on the lines near Paulus Hook when Arnold escaped, and it was not possible for Champe to have gotten to New York, as he states, without my knowledge. More on this subject when we meet. I hope to be in Philadelphia next week.”*

This is the testimony of an officer who commanded the infantry of Lee's Legion, was present at the scene, and, we may fairly presume, would have heard of such an event

* The original of this letter is in the collection of Charles N. Poulson, Esq., of Philadelphia, who possesses a number of most valuable manuscripts illustrative of American history, as does his father the most complete conchological cabinet in the Union.

as the desertion of a sergeant of his own corps. Taken by itself, it would seem conclusive of the falsity of the whole story; yet there is scarcely the shadow of a doubt that McLane is altogether wrong, and that Lee is right. In the first place, it will be seen that the letter of Col. McLane is quite as potent to prove that the Sergeant of Capt. Ogden did not desert on the 30th September, as that Champe did not desert on the 20th October; yet the desertion of Ogden's Sergeant is established (See *Life and Treason of Arnold*, page 270) beyond a doubt. The truth is that the desertion of a soldier not bearing a commission was so common an event as not to make of itself a very sensible impression on the mind, especially when there was no great notoriety in the case; for at the time the desertion of Ogden's Sergeant, which was as patriotic an act as Champe's, which happened under the eye of McLane, and which is proved to have taken place, was just as notorious as Champe's, yet seems to have been unknown to the Colonel, or altogether forgotten by him. I may add that the defection of Arnold was of so startling a character as to overshadow any minor incident of the kind.

That a Sergeant did actually desert, as stated by Lee, may be inferred from the letter of Washington to Lee, dated the 20th October, prescribing the course he ought to pursue *after his desertion*, and by the letter of Lee to Washington written on the 21st, and recorded by Sparks from the original in the archives of the Commander in Chief (for Lee does not publish the letter himself,) announcing the fact of the desertion *the night before*. There is no room for doubt in the matter. That the name of the Sergeant was Champe, may be inferred not only from the fact that there could be no motive for Lee's assuming a false name, but that, if he had done so, the error would have been obvious to the many officers and men of the Legion who

were living in 1812 when the Memoirs were published. I cannot, however, find in my library any American record of the name of Champe but that of Lee, and the various references in other books to his Memoirs. Nor does the name appear in either of the volumes of Major Garden, who was a lieutenant in the Legion infantry, and delighted to record the personal incidents of the period. Still no fatal inference can be drawn unfavorable even to the name of Champe, and the records at Washington, as well as the certificate of Washington which is doubtless in existence, as also the private papers of Lee, as well as the testimony of surviving compatriots, and especially some of the elder citizens of Loudon where he was born, would readily prove its existence beyond question.

I once introduced the subject of Champe to the attention of the late Col. Clement Carrington of Charlotte, who was an officer in extreme youth in the Legion infantry, and inquired whether he had heard the story during the war, or had seen Champe. He had not heard the story, but remembered there was a man by the name of Champe who was with the baggage department of the Southern army, adding that he had heard the officers of the Legion say, when some article was wanted for use, that Champe had it, or it was with the baggage under Champe's care;—a recollection, by the way, which may be said almost to demonstrate the truth of Lee's narrative; for, when it is remembered that Champe was, according to Lee, an admirable soldier and eminently fitted for the most responsible active service, it is not probable that he would have kept him beyond the reach of danger, which the care of the baggage implies, without some strong motive. It is true that Lee says that he sent Champe to Gen. Greene, but it may well have happened that the Sergeant tarried awhile among his comrades before departing for the camp of

Greene, and thence for the North. In conclusion I would state, that, with the exception of that part of the narrative relating to Andre, I believe the beautiful story of Champe as told by Lee to be strictly true, and impregnable from attacks from any quarter. I would also say, that no one has a more exalted regard for the virtue and patriotism of the late Col. McLane than I have. He may be said literally to have fought our battles, as he was in the affair of the Great Bridge, which opened the ball of the Revolution in Virginia, and was at the battle of York which closed it. It may also be proper to state that there was an unpleasant question of rank between Col. McLane and Gen. Lee, which, I am told, induced the former to throw up his commission and retire from the regular army.

Charlotte.

H. B. G.

THE TEMPERANCE REFORM.

[We have to thank a worthy and intelligent correspondent for the following memoir of the Temperance Reform in our State, which, brief and necessarily imperfect as it is, may serve to give our readers such a general idea of this important and interesting movement as we deem most proper for our pages.]

Notwithstanding the great and alarming extent to which the vice of intemperance had prevailed in our State, no concerted effort was made to arrest its progress amongst us until the year 1826. It is true that as early as some time in 1800, a shrewd Methodist, named Micajah Pendleton, in the county of Amherst, had drawn up and carried about a written pledge to abstain from ardent spirits; and had obtained some signatures to his paper. But no society was organized; no stated meetings were held; no

public addresses delivered ; no measures taken to collect or to publish facts about the countless ills which had flowed from strong drink. At length, however, in October 1826, a few months after the American Temperance Society had been formed in New England, and, it is said, "before any similar institution was known to exist, by those who originated this," a few persons met in Charlotte, organized what they called "The Virginia Temperance Society," and adopted a constitution to which eleven persons subscribed their names. These eleven, who are worth naming as pioneers in a movement which was destined to enlist warm attachments, or to excite bitter hostilities, were Abner W. Clopton, Eli Ball, Elisha Collins, Reuben Chaney, John A. Davidson, Jeremiah B. Jeter, John W. Kelly, Bryan W. Lester, William Sharp, Daniel Williams, and Daniel Witt. Of these, Messrs. Clopton, Ball, Collins, Jeter, and Witt, were Baptist preachers. Mr. Clopton died in the spring of 1833, after having, by his numerous addresses and effective zeal, caused the new reformation to take root in many parts of Virginia ; so that he may as justly be said to have planted it here, as St. Augustin has been held to have planted Christianity in Britain.

Soon after the first meeting in Charlotte, various neighborhoods in the State saw local societies arise, constructed on the same general plan ; with the pledge of mere temperance, and this, for the most part, in the use only of ardent spirits. Few minds had then thought of wine, beer, cider, and other fermented drinks, as embodying either immediate harm or remote danger.

There is no exact information as to the number of these Temperance societies in Virginia, at any stage of the movement. It appears, however, that of rather more than a thousand in the whole Union, at the close of 1829, forty two were reported as in our State, based on the principle

of abstinence from ardent spirits. By that time, nearly all had adopted this principle.

We well remember the first emotions which the commencing reform excited; if emotion is not too strong a term for the mingled apathy, derision, and contempt, with which the movement was received. The prevailing thought among that decided minority of Virginians who bestowed a thought upon it, was, that the agitation was fanatical, and Utopian. Its movers were supposed greatly to exaggerate the evils, and greatly to overrate the proposed remedy. Even most professors of religion, of all denominations, shared the apathy, or the contempt. The newspapers, political and religious, kept a profound silence about a thing of so little moment. The politicians, and even the statesmen of Virginia,—the lawyers, except a few of little note,—the physicians,—and men who stood high for learning and abilities in all walks of life,—looked coldly, or looked not at all, upon the attempted reformation. We recollect, indeed, only one or two men conspicuous for intelligence (out of the pulpit) who, before 1830, dissented from the general opinion.*

Before the end of 1831, however, great changes of opinion occurred. By public addresses, by reports of committees publicly read, or by books, and tracts diligently circulated, showing by well supported statistics, the enormous dimensions of the evils warred against, and the efficacy of the proposed remedy; strong and wide impres-

* Major David Watson, of Louisa county, expressed a strong approval of united resolutions of abstinence, and of the associated efforts against what he deemed an enormous mischief.

Major W. was a writer in Wirt's *Old Bachelor*—was an elected member of the Virginia Convention of 1829, but was prevented by ill health from sitting there—and died in 1831. He is mentioned with praise in one of Mr. Wirt's lately published letters.—See *Kennedy's Life of Wirt*.

sions were made on the public mind, which greatly furthered the reform. The progress of it was now a leading topic of general conversation. Two persons could hardly talk together without some reference to the Temperance Society—for censure or for praise. It was now unusual in many neighborhoods, to offer the bottle to a guest. There was also a sensible decrease of drunkenness. Many drunkards, by abstaining altogether, (even though they belonged to societies pledged only to moderation,) were reclaimed. A much larger number, it is believed, were kept from becoming drunkards, by avoiding what now stood manifest as the sole passway to drunkenness—moderate drinking. The absurdity of the mere temperance pledge was now clear to almost every one. Increasing numbers became convinced that Dr. Johnson's remark was true—that "Abstinence is as easy as moderation is difficult." Besides, where was the boundary line between Temperance and Intemperance?

In 1830 and 1831, most of those enlisted in the reformation were persuaded, that there was great inconsistency and want of wisdom in leaving out^d fermented liquors from the pledge. Chemical analysis, they said, proved that Madeira, Port, and some other wines, had 23 or 25 *per cent* of alcohol; fully half as much as ordinary whiskey; while the weaker sorts, and cider, beer, &c., contained from 6 to 15, or 18 per cent; as much as toddy, mint-julap, and many other good drinks confessedly intoxicating. This was the case even when no adulteration was practised; but the wines commonly sold were strengthened by large infusions of brandy, and polluted by unwholesome drugs to give them flavor and pungency. They had thus more mischief in them than ardent spirits had. The poor, too, who could not afford to drink wine, exclaimed against the unfairness of requiring them to give

up their humble beverage, whiskey, while their wealthier associates indulged themselves freely in costly wine. These considerations prevailed so far, that most societies now included wine in their pledges; though they could not yet proscribe other liquors, and were obliged to spare the favorite cider.

In 1831, the new reformation received a fresh impulse by tidings from Europe, that it was also spreading in that region. So early as 1829, Temperance Societies were formed in Ireland, and Scotland, with above 14,000 members. The example was followed in England, by still greater numbers; and on the continent, by many more. British writers uttered the highest eulogies of the movement, and its American originators. One called it "a great discovery" that "temperate drinkers are the chief agents in promoting and perpetuating drunkenness:" and said that the "discoverer of this great truth had done more for the world than he who enriched it with the knowledge of a new continent." Another said "that Temperance Societies had *truly* made *America the new world.*" These praises from a different hemisphere gratified the national pride of our reformers; and heightened their confidence in the merits, and ultimate success, of their enterprise. How great, thought they, must be the lustre of this cause, when the mere reflection of its radiance back across the ocean, is so splendid!

In supporting this Reform, the Baptists far outwent all other religious denominations in Virginia, till 1831: and, among the Baptists, a much larger proportion of preachers than of laymen. Methodists, when urged to sign a pledge, said that their church was itself a sufficient Temperance Society, and quoted Wesley's prohibition of spirituous liquors. But the inefficacy of that restraint was now glaring even to themselves, and the scandals which were brought upon

this branch of the church by the misconduct of some of its members in relation to this subject, awakened its fears. In 1830, or 1831, some eminent Methodist ministers, followed by many of their laity, joined with characteristic energy in the warfare against strong drink, and no denomination has since done more efficient service to the cause. Members both clerical and lay, of the other leading churches, were tardier; and the Episcopalians, until very recently, were behind all. The reasons of these differences are manifest, and need not be explained.

In 1832 and 1833, no prominent occurrence connected with our subject is to be noted. Generally speaking, however, the progress of the Reform was visible; though with occasional remissions, and even relapses, such as have repeatedly attended its course. In those years, some powerful writings in support of it were introduced amongst us. One of these was the Fourth Annual Report of the American Temperance Society, a well-written pamphlet of 110 pages, crowded with striking facts, and cogent arguments; and another was a small work entitled "Temperance Tales," by Lucius M. Sargent, a Boston lawyer, containing some interesting and happily conceived narratives, at once humorous and pathetic, and written in a style of composition singularly racy and beautiful, and altogether well calculated to produce a deep and salutary impression.

The Virginia Temperance Society had now transferred its annual meetings to Richmond; and in February 1834, it published an invitation to the various local societies of the State to meet in Convention at the metropolis. But the Young Men's Temperance Society of Frederick County, having issued a proposal that such a convention should be held at Charlottesville, in the fall, this proposal was seconded by the Executive Committee of the State Society. Accordingly, the first Temperance Convention of Virginia,

assembled at Charlottesville, on the 30th of October, 1834, and sat three days, adjourning finally on the 3rd of November.

In this Convention were 180 members delegates from Temperance Societies in 38 counties, all of them cis-Alleghany, nine lying in the great Valley, and 29 in Eastern Virginia. The nine were *Alleghany, Augusta, Bath, Berkeley, Botetourt, Frederick, Hampshire, Rockingham, and Shenandoah.*

Of the members, 37 were ministers of the Gospel, and 18 physicians. Among these were several eminent men who have since died: we may name, more particularly, the Rev Conrad Speece, D. D., Jonathan P. Cushing, President of Hampden Sidney College, Hugh Nelson, and Thomas Walker Gilmer. The Rev. Justin Edwards, of Massachusetts, one of the ablest and most untiring pioneers of the reformation; and Edward C Delavan, of New York, who has given many thousands of dollars, and years of patient labor to the cause; attended the Convention as invited guests.

General John H. Cocke, of Fluvanna, was Chosen President; and ten Vice-Presidents were appointed. Hugh Nelson, Thomas W. Gilmer, Jonathan P. Cushing, Conrad Speece, Rev. Edward Wadsworth, Rev. J. B. Peter, of Lancaster, Col. Samuel Blackwell, of Northumberland, Dr. Joseph B. Anderson, of Amelia, Dr. J. W. R. Dunbar, of Frederick, and Nathaniel C. Crenshaw, of Hanover.

The Convention, proceeding to business, adopted 33 Resolutions, bearing, directly or indirectly, upon the use of distilled spirits; declaring the opinion that to make, or sell them, was *morally wrong*,—earnestly approving the stand taken by physicians in favor of the Temperance cause—invoking the continued co-operation of the ladies in that cause—commending the owners and masters of

ships for sailing them with no spirits on board, so that more than a thousand vessels were navigating the ocean without them—pronouncing the pledge of total abstinence from ardent spirits an indispensable feature of the Temperance Reform, &c., &c. It could not, however, be brought to resolve or declare against wine, or other liquors, in any manner or form whatever.

Under one of the resolutions of the body, the President and three other members were appointed a committee to prepare and publish an Address to the People of Virginia. This paper, which appeared accordingly soon afterwards, set forth a strong array of facts and reasonings to show the necessity of reform in the drinking habits of the country; and displayed the happy effects which had already flowed from the movement, in glowing terms.

A short time before the meeting of the Convention in Charlottesville, a newspaper, called "The Temperance Pioneer," had been established in Winchester, by the Young Men's Temperance Society of Frederick. During the Convention, this paper was transferred to the Executive Committee of the State Society, who transferred its publication to Richmond, and new-named it "The Southern Temperance Star." It was now published monthly in eight quarto pages, through the year 1835, and then ceased. It contained many things of great pith; but was edited and printed in so shabby a manner that it produced but little effect.

N. R.

[*To be continued.*]

PRIDE AND HUMILITY.

I never yet found pride in a noble nature, nor humility in an unworthy mind.—*Owen Feltham.*

COLONEL WILLIAM CABELL.

[We are indebted to our esteemed correspondent, N. F. Cabell, Esq., of Nelson, for a second communication relating to this distinguished patriot, containing some slight corrections and further particulars, which we add here to our former notice of him, with great pleasure.]

According to a record now before me, Col. William Cabell was born (not in 1727-30, but) in May 1729-30,—a mode of statement which refers to the old manner of noting both the legal and historical years, which formerly prevailed,—that is, as we should now say, in 1730.

The Convention which appointed him a member of the Committee of Safety was that which formed the first Constitution of Virginia;—or rather preceded it, the Constitution having been enacted in 1776, though the members who composed both bodies were nearly the same.

In alluding to the co-operation of relatives with his efforts in the cause of Independence, mention was made generally of his "brothers." And as the reference was more especially to two of them who were nearer to him in age than the one there named, to avoid both confusion and injustice, some farther mention of these and other members of his family seems to be required.

Dr. William Cabell emigrated from Wiltshire, England, to this State in the first quarter of the last century. After remaining some years in lower Virginia, he advanced farther into the interior; acquired a large body of lands on both banks of James River, in what are now the counties of Nelson and Buckingham: settled in the former county near Swan Creek, on the Estate now known as Liberty Hall: became the founder of the family which in this country bears his name, and died in 1774, in his 87th year.

Tradition reports that he was a man of learning and science, distinguished in his profession, and enterprising and active withal: that he was moreover of liberal principles in politics, and alive to the rights and interests of the Colony. He early impressed on his sons the importance of a regard to the public welfare; and that they might be qualified to discharge their duties as citizens, he gave them

such opportunities of education as the country then afforded ;—a lesson and an example, which, it is believed, have not been wholly lost on his descendants of later generations.

Besides an only daughter, who married a Mr. Horsley, he left four sons, and to one of these, as so many branches from the original stock, are persons of his name in the habit of tracing their lineage. Of his sons, the eldest was the subject of our sketch, and hence, in public documents of an earlier date than 1774, he is recognized as Wm. Cabell, *Jr.*

The second and third sons were Joseph and John Cabell. Both of these gentlemen were members of the Convention, as they had been of previous Assemblies; the former as the colleague of his brother William in 1774,—the latter as the Delegate from Buckingham in 1775. And it is to them, I presume, that R. H. Lee refers, when, in his letter to Col. Wm. Cabell, heretofore published by you, he speaks of those of his [Col. C's] family with whom he had served in the Assembly.

Col. Nicholas Cabell, born in 1750, was much younger than either of his brothers, and at that time could scarcely have acquired an influence commensurate with theirs. He, however, commanded a company in General Lafayette's Contingent of troops at Jamestown, was ever afterwards an ardent Republican, became popular as such, and served during several terms in the Senate of Virginia.

Col. William Cabell married Margaret, the daughter of Mr. Samuel Jordan who resided on James River, near the Seven Islands. In naming some of his children, I inadvertently gave Landon the precedence in age of his brother William. The third daughter, long since deceased, was the wife of a gentleman who still survives; but the lady referred to as "still living" is his grand-daughter.

Of Col. C. —as of other men of mark—there were long current in this region, anecdotes indicative of the more striking traits of his character, and of the respect his fellow citizens bore him; but some of these are too nearly associated with private individuals, or relations, and others at this day have scarcely sufficient point or novelty to interest the public.

The Journals of the Colonial Assembly, if within our

reach, might throw some light on the part he early took in Public Affairs, and particularly in contemporaneous Legislation. But the originals of these records, (earlier than 1773) as I learn, were transferred to England by Lord Botetourt, and the State has not yet procured copies. In the Statutes themselves his name occasionally appears. Thus in 1758, 1764, 1765, 1775, I find him named as Commissioner for settling the accounts of Militia for services in the frontier wars against the Indians.* So early as 32 Geo. II. the Assembly had passed "an Act for the Improvement of Arts and Manufactures." But this, from various causes, having proved inefficient, it appears that in 1762 William Cabell, Jr. subscribed, with many other gentlemen, £1 for 8 years, to make up bounties to encourage the raising of domestic wine and silk.† In 1770 he and his brother Joseph became members of the Association for abstaining from the use of British manufactures, whose Resolves are given in your last number. I have also seen his name appended to several other documents of the years immediately preceding the Revolution—particularly that which records the famous meeting at the Raleigh Tavern, but they are not at hand for present reference. In 1765 he was appointed a Commissioner to obtain subscriptions for making the old canal around the Falls of James River;‡ and again a Commissioner in 1784 to procure subscriptions to the stock of the Old James River Company—whose object it was to remove obstructions from the bed of that stream above the Falls, so as to render it navigable for batteaux.§ It thus appears that he was one of the first, and as tradition states, one of the most active and efficient, in promoting an improvement which however imperfect at that time, has since received a large share of the attention and patronage of the Legislature.

N. F. C.

* Hening's Statutes at Large, vii., 202, 232, viii., 10, 124, ix., 61.

† Ibid, vii., 568.

‡ Ibid, viii., 148.

§ Act of October 1784.

LEVELLING UP.

It is agreed on all hands, I believe, that levelling *down* is a bad business, but some persons seem to suppose that levelling *up* (as they call it) is a good work. But is it so indeed? I confess I am strongly inclined to doubt the soundness of this opinion. For fill up all the vallies to the tops of the highest mountains, and what would you have but a lofty table-land as flat, and of course as dead and dull, as the lowest plain? You have made the landscape not more but less lovely to an elegant eye; because you have made it less earthly, and even less heavenly than it was before—for, as the poet says,

“For earth hath this variety from heaven,
Of pleasure situate in hill and dale.”

So you have actually spoiled the scene, instead of mending it, by your improvement. W. S.

 THE PICTURE OF VIRTUE.

[The following Lines supposed to be suggested by a Picture of Virtue representing her as a young woman meanly clad, treading on the image of Death, and with wings on her shoulders, are hinted from an old poem, entitled “Description of Vertue,” by Nicholas Grimoald, who wrote between 1530-1550. See Montgomery’s Christian Poet, p. 62.]

Say, who art thou that hast an angel’s face,
Yet wearest weeds of sorrow and disgrace?
‘A maiden pilgrim, Virtue is my name,
And, far from home, I suffer scorn and shame;
Unknown, unhonored by the passing throng,
Who spurn my counsels, and despise my song.’
Why treadest thou on death? ‘I cannot die.’
And why hast thou those wings? ‘To reach the sky;
For I shall shortly bid the world farewell,
And soar to heaven where all my kindred dwell.’

Various Intelligence.

THE LAUNCH OF THE POWHATAN.

We learn from Norfolk that the Launch of the new Government Steam-Ship, the Powhatan, came off at Gosport, on the 14th inst., (February last,) in handsome style. The morning of the day was stormy and forbidding, and many were kept away from the scene who would have enjoyed it highly. A large crowd, however, had assembled in spite of the weather, to witness the exciting spectacle, and at the appointed hour the conscious ship broke away from her bed, and rushed into the river with a joyous crash that called forth thunders of applause. "There was a beautiful and touching incident," says the *Argus*, that occurred at the very moment the Powhatan plunged into her destined element, which rendered the scene truly thrilling and sublime. The morning, as we before remarked, was lowering, blustering, and rainy, but as the ship went proudly over the waves, the winds were suddenly stilled, the rain ceased to fall, and a brilliant rainbow made its appearance in the heavens, spanning, as it seemed, the sister towns of Norfolk and Portsmouth, in one long and delightful embrace."

"After the ceremony of the launch was over, Commodore Sloat and the officers of the Yard extended every civility and attention to the honorable members of the Legislature and other visitors, and after conducting them to the Dry-dock and the various departments connected with the station, the Commodore took them to his residence where a sumptuous repast awaited them, and where they were entertained with the most cordial hospitality.

We are happy to state that not a single accident occurred to mar the pleasures of the occasion."

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

The 22nd of February, always marked in our calendar as the birth-day of Washington, was specially signalized this year by the ceremony of laying the corner-stone of the Monument to his memory, which has been decreed by the General Assembly and People of Virginia to be erected in the capitol square in this city. The occasion was naturally one of surpassing interest, and crowds of citizens, assembled from all parts of the

country, were here to witness and enjoy the scene. The President of the United States, too, a worthy and honored son of our old Commonwealth, having been specially invited by the Legislature, was with us to grace our solemnities by his presence. It was a day, indeed, (in classical phrase,) to be *noted by a white stone*, and thousands of "hearts beat happily" under all the cheering associations and emotions which it awakened in our breasts. We shall not attempt to relate the particulars, but will only say for ourselves, that the whole exhibition, as far as we saw it, was conducted with a degree of order and propriety that was highly gratifying to all our patriotic feelings, and truly honorable, as we thought, to our city and State.

We add the following account of the Proceedings from the Times of the 25th, which is much fuller and better than any we should be able to furnish from our own view.

"The Procession was formed, at an early hour, at the appointed spot in Main Street, when the Governor with the President of the United States and his suite, and other invited guests; the different military companies, and civil societies and orders, took their positions as designated in the programme. The line was much the longest ever seen in our city, and was about an hour and a quarter in passing any single point. Before the head of the Procession reached the Square, the seats that had been provided, on either side of the site for the Monument, were filled, and a great mass of human beings pressed closely to the spot, whilst a vast number occupied the grounds near the Capitol and the City Hall. A detachment of the Public Guard with the Dragoons, having cleared the space about the large circular pit which had been dug for the reception of the corner-stone, the Governor, with President Taylor on one arm, and ex-President Tyler on the other, followed by R. G. Scott, Esq., the Masonic orator of the day, and other persons of distinction, advanced to the spot, when the Governor took his position by the side of the corner stone, and the other gentlemen ascended a high platform erected in the centre of the great walk. The members of the Masonic Fraternity, of the higher degrees, occupied the steps formed in the solid earth on the sides of the pit, and presented, with their rich insignia, a very picturesque display.

The ceremonies were now opened with prayer by the Rev. Dr. Empe, who was arrayed in his Masonic garb. Then followed the mystic rites usually performed by the Masons on such occasions. The records and other memorials, collected for the purpose, were placed in the compartment prepared in the large nether stone presented by the James River and Kanawha Company: and the granite cap stone, presented by the Richmond and Danville Railroad Company, was slowly let down to its

position by means of a strong pully, the Governor assisting to adjust it.

The Masonic Rites over the stone being completed, the Governor ascended the central platform, and Mr. Scott addressed his brother Masons, and the audience at large, in a speech of somewhat less than an hour, in which he spoke chiefly of General Washington's connection with the Masonic Fraternity, and his attachment to their order, and produced some very interesting memorials of his Masonic history. Amongst these were the record of his initiation into Lodge No. 4, of the town of Fredericksburg, in 1752, and the apron, sash and gloves which he wore on the occasion of laying the corner stone of the Capitol at Washington. Mr. Scott also exhibited, a small silk mantle in which Gen. Washington when an infant, was baptized, in his mother's arms. This very remarkable relic was looked upon with much sensation by the vast assembly.

Gov. Floyd followed Mr. Scott, and spoke with a voice of extraordinary power. His subject was the military and civil character of Washington, and the sentiments of veneration which he warmly expressed, were received with great emotion. In conclusion, the Governor made very appropriate allusions to President Taylor, and to ex-President Tyler, both of whom sat near him. The reference to General Taylor elicited the most enthusiastic cheers from the vast crowd.

The Rev. Mr. Cowles concluded the ceremonies of the occasion with a brief prayer.

Mr. Mayo, the delegate from the city, then came forward, and said he had the honor to present to his fellow citizens Gen. Zachary Taylor, the President of the United States. General Taylor spoke a few unpretending sentences, which were received in the spirit of hearty sincerity with which he uttered them. He modestly expressed the pride with which he looked upon Virginia as his native State, and declared that his long absence from her borders had never caused him to forget that she was his mother.

After this brief address, the President descended from the stand, and mingling with the crowd, walked towards the Northern front of the Capitol, where, in company with Col. F. H. Smith, he reviewed the corps of Cadets from the Virginia Military Institute; and declared himself highly gratified with the appearance and beautiful discipline of this noble band of youthful soldiers.

The troops, after leaving the Square, were marched to Stuart's Factory, in one of the spacious rooms of which a collation had been prepared, by the attention of the City Council. The President was present at this collation for a short time, and made a few remarks to the Volunteer Companies, expressive of the

confidence with which he had always relied upon the volunteer service.

The events of the day were closed with some beautiful fireworks from the Capitol Square and Gamble's Hill, and a splendid Masonic Ball at the Union Hotel.

We should not omit mentioning that during the march of the different military corps, and at intervals during the ceremonies on the Square, inspiring martial and other airs were performed by the celebrated Old Point Band, which had come up to the city under the orders of General Bankhead, and also by the fine bands of the Public Guard and the Blues.

Amongst the troops we were happy to see two excellent Volunteer Companies from Petersburg."

THE FAREWELL ADDRESS.

The sale of the original MS. of the Farewell Address of Gen. Washington to the people of the United States took place last evening, at the Philadelphia Exchange. It has been bound up in a neat volume, and contains with it a statement by Mr. Claypoole of the manner in which he became possessed of it. It was stated by Mr. Thomas, the auctioneer, that Mr. D. C. Claypoole left no lineal heirs, and his collateral descendants are scattered over the country; the estate is also involved, and there was no other course for the administrator than to sell the MS., which was appraised as personal property. The document was then put up for sale, and started with a bid of five hundred dollars. It ran up to twenty-three hundred dollars, where it lingered for a period, and was then knocked down to the Rev. Dr. Henry D. Boardman, pastor of the 12th Presbyterian Church in this city. It was announced that he purchased it "for a gentleman living at a distance." (Mr. Lennox of New York.)

Afterwards, the original portrait of Washington, by James Peale, painted for Mr. Claypoole in 1778, was also put up, and bought by Dr. Boardman, for the same gentleman on whose account the MS. was purchased.

A volume of the "Daily Advertiser," containing the Address, was also sold for \$12. These all belonged to the Claypoole estate.

A MS. letter of Washington to General Mifflin, dated 4th April, 1784, was also put up for sale, on account of whom it might concern. It was a mere letter of introduction, requesting the usual civilities by Gen. Mifflin to Count de Lavalette Montmorency, brother of the Duc de Montmorency, who was

travelling through the United States. It brought \$20, and was purchased by a gentleman named Bickley.

The attendance was large, and much curiosity was manifested as to the price the various relics would bring.—*Ledger*.

THE MEDICAL COLLEGE.

The Annual Commencement of this institution was held in the Hall of the College, on Tuesday evening, the 19th ult. with the usual ceremonies, and with gratifying effect. A large and brilliant company was present on the occasion. The Rev. Mr. Dibrell, of the Methodist church, made the introductory prayer, after which the Dean announced the names of the candidates, and the Rev. Dr. Green, President of Hampden Sidney College, conferred the degrees on the following gentlemen :

H. Singleton Belt, of Powhatan; Cornelius C. Broaddus, of Caroline; Thomas J. Cheatham, of Chesterfield; Apollon A. Davis, of Albemarle; Burns J. Ellis, of Essex; Wm. B. Evans, of Granville, N. C.; John F. Gardner, of Massachusetts; Robert H. Gordon, of Norfolk city; Addison Hall, Jr., of Lancaster; James T. Hambleton, of Pittsylvania; Loyd W. Jones, of Dinwiddie; Samuel Kennerly, Jr., of Augusta; George R. Lybrook, of Giles; Wm. G. McGruder, of Powhatan; Algernon S. McRae, of Powhatan; Henry A. Morgan, of Gates county, N. C.; Hugh Nelson, of Mecklenburg; James M. Norwood, of Warren county, N. C.; Edward D. Phillips, of Nausemond; Robert H. Robertson, of Augusta; Robert W. Starke, of Hanover; James M. Taliaferro, of Nelson; Wm. J. Waller, of Williamsburg; Richard H. Watkins, of Nottoway.

The gold medal for the prize essay was presented to Samuel Kennerly, Junr. of Augusta county.

Dr. Green now delivered the Valedictory Address to the graduating class, (in which he paid some handsome and some rather flattering compliments to the medical profession,) and was followed by Dr. Gibson, who added a few parting words to the young doctors, in his usual graceful style.

We are happy to see and hear that this useful and meritorious institution is in a prosperous state, and we trust that it will continue to be duly supported and encouraged by all our citizens.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

This body closed its labors on Friday the 22d ult. after a protracted session, having passed a considerable number of bills, some of which, we may hope, will promote the public

weal. Among these, we are particularly gratified to notice the liberal act to encourage the voluntary emigration of our Free People of Color to Liberia; which may be regarded as very clearly and substantially expressive of the true sentiment and proper policy of our State on this interesting subject.

The act also to take the sense of the People upon the call for a Convention, and providing for the same, may lead to the most important results.

THE GOLD CHAIN FOR MR. WEBSTER.

We saw, on Saturday, a chain of California gold, which is to be presented to Mr. Webster in acknowledgment of his eminent services in the cause of the Union of the States. It is from a resident of California, a State whose application for immediate admission into the Union Mr. Webster has promised to advocate, with all the weight of his powerful influence. The chain is of pure gold, of a value exceeding four hundred dollars as it came from the mines. Its workmanship reflects much credit on Californian skill. It was manufactured for the donor Mr. George W. Eggleston, at San Francisco.—*N. Y. J. of Com,*

THE DEATH OF MR. CALHOUN.

We regret to record that the Hon. John C. Calhoun, a Senator of the United States from the State of South Carolina, died at his lodgings in Washington, on Sunday morning the 31st ult., in the 69th year of his age.

Mr. C. has been so long before the public eye, and has filled so large a space in the public estimation, that his death cannot be noted without a feeling of deep regret. It has come upon us, too, by something like surprise, for though we knew that he had been seriously ill, we had heard that he was recovering from his immediate prostration, and was likely to live for some time. We could not apprehend, moreover, at least we could not exactly realize, that such a man—so ardent, so active, so intellectual, would die like one of ordinary mould. But alas! for our fallacious hopes—he is indeed no more. He has fallen on his “high place,” and has left us nothing to console us for his loss but the remembrance of his eminent virtues, and splendid talents, and public services—all condensed in his fame—which is now the precious inheritance of his State, and of his Country for ever.

South Carolina will naturally mourn and miss him most, and will doubtless enshrine his body in her hallowed soil, with all the honors which she can lavish upon his tomb. But other States—and our whole Union—will sympathize with her in this fond and grateful tribute of honor to the dead.

Even those who, not unreasonably perhaps, doubted and distrusted the tendency (if not the intention) of his peculiar views, will now unite with the rest in acknowledging and extolling all that was truly laudable and admirable in the character and conduct of him who is no more.

THE OYSTER WAR.

On Friday last, the 29th ult., the Artillery Company, Lieut. F. Riddick commanding, with a number of citizens, amounting in all to about seventy-five men, all under command of the Sheriff of the County, (Col. Hugh H. Kelly,) proceeded to the mouth of Nansemond River, in the Steamer Sun, for the purpose of arresting those who were violating the laws of the Commonwealth, relating to Oysters in the County of Nansemond. Having arrived at the "seat of war"—the "Spit," and the force, "armed to teeth," formed in battle array in as good order as possible, the steamer "rounded to" and "brought up" in the midst of the fleet of vessels there violating the law, when the order to "board" was given, and in less than half an hour *twelve* vessels were captured, and about *seventy-five* men taken prisoners! without the firing of a single gun!! The vessels were put under charge of men from the company, and sailed for Suffolk, where they arrived on Saturday. 'Tis is the greatest *Naval* victory on record!

The offenders were examined on Saturday before Benjamin Riddick, Esq., and the Captains were mulct in the sum of \$33.50 each—the fine, costs, and expenses of arrest. R. H. Riddick, jr., for the Commonwealth. R. H. Prentiss and Jas. E. Jinkins for the prisoners.—*Suffolk Intelligencer*.

THE GOLD MINES.

The Gold Mines in Virginia are represented to be in full operation now, and with the aid of good machinery some of them are producing fair results. The White Hall Mines continue to yield handsome profits, and the "Woodville Mine, owned by Col. John P. Adams, of Baltimore, is becoming very productive." Some others also are doing well.—*Baltimore Sun*.

THE STATE OF EUROPE.

By the last steamship, Europa, we have the news from Liverpool to the 23d ult.—but there is nothing of much interest in the intelligence from the old world. We select some items :

In England—the Chancellor of the Exchequer has presented his budget for the ensuing year, announcing a surplus of nearly two and a half millions, but the manner in which that surplus had been disposed of, is not satisfactory to the country. The Ministers are said to hold office by a very precarious tenure.

In France—the elections have passed off quietly, and order reigns throughout the republic, at present.

The Patrie, which is looked upon as a semi-official paper, intimates that the government will adopt prompt and efficient means to restrain the ultra democratic party.

In Germany—a Congress of the Sovereigns of Germany will be held at Dresden, in April, for the purpose of consultation relative to the affairs of Germany. The Emperor of Austria, and the Kings of Hanover and Saxony are to be present.

Miscellany.

LITERARY MINUTES.

THE PHENIX.

An old play-wright, I see, Sir Richard Fanshaw, calls the fable of the Phenix an “odoriferous lie.” A strange expression this, and rather a hard term, I think, to apply to one of the most beautiful fictions of poetic power. The Phenix is, indeed, *me judice*, the very sweetest invention of the creative faculty, the brightest offspring of imagination, that I know. Only think—a self-renewing bird, dying only to live again, and brighter than ever,—constructing her own funeral pyre, and that a sort of altar, fragrant with all manner of sweet spices—expiring, or seeming to expire, in a blaze of aromatic perfumes, but anon putting out her wings again, fresher and finer than ever—and soaring away

to the Sun's city, followed by a long train of all the birds of the air, cheering and celebrating her new birth with their symphonious strains. What a perfect posy of fragrant fancies collected and combined together, have we here!

Now I should really like much to know the origin of the fabrication. Who was the first author of it? And what basis had he for his invention? (If it was not rather a dream, the whisper of some ethereal spirit?) Was it anything in nature—and what was it? Was it the sun setting in flames with all the balmy incense of evening about it, and rising again the next morning—more radiant and resplendent—and shining out in all its brightened beams, “another and the same?” The allusion to the sun in the story seems to countenance this supposition: so we may say Phebus himself was the first to hint the idea of it to some favorite poet. Or was it merely the fanciful incarnation of some philosophical truth? And if so, what precious truth was it that was thus enshrined? Perhaps it was truth itself—pure, essential truth—that was thus symbolically and delightfully expressed, for truth certainly grows brighter with age, and renews itself from time to time, even after the lapse of centuries, and springs out more triumphantly and rejoicingly from the flames of persecution and martyrdom in which it seemed to be consumed. Or was it nothing of all this, but just an “odoriferous *fiction*,” made by the “desiring fantasy” of man, for its own sweet sake?

After all, perhaps the first Phenix was only some beautiful woman, whose charms were as various and vivacious as those of the imaginary bird, and the idea of whose beauty deserved the compliment of being thus embraced in the envelope of this delectable conceit. If so, Tickell has only divined the secret of the fiction in those verses to a lady with which he introduces his translation of Claudian's poem on the subject; and which are at least elegant and pleasing enough to quote:

Each fabled charm in matchless Celia meets,
In heavenly colours and ambrosial sweets;
Her virgin bosom chaster fire supplies,
And beams more piercing guard her kindred eyes.

O'erflowing wit th' imagined wonder drew,
 But fertile fancy ne'er can reach the true.
 Now buds your youth, your cheeks their bloom disclose,
 Th' untainted lily, and unfolding rose ;
 Ease in your mien, and sweetness in your face,
 You speak a Syren, and you move a Grace.
 Nor time shall urge these beauties to decay,
 While virtue gives what years shall steal away.
 The fair whose youth can boast the worth of age,
 In age shall with the charms of youth engage ;
 In every change still lovely, still the same,
 A fairer Phenix in a purer flame.

* *

LINES

Suggested by the motto on a Sun-dial, on the public road
 near Venice :—*Horas non numero nisi serenas.*

I count not the hours unless they are bright ;
 The dark ones are nothing to me ;
 And still through the clouds and the shadows of night,
 I wait for the sun to be free.

So the traveller, too, though bright Phebus no more
 Gilds his pathway, should never complain ;
 But, calm and composed, trust that, bright as before,
 He shall break out in glory again.

P.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We regret that we have been compelled by want of space
 to omit several articles—more particularly a Memoir of Gov-
 ernor Page, and a Notice of Foote's Sketches of Virginia—
 which we had intended to insert in this number. We shall give
 them in our next.

THE
VIRGINIA HISTORICAL REGISTER,
AND
LITERARY NOTE BOOK.

Vol. III.

JULY, 1850.

No. III.

BACON'S REBELLION.

[We continue here our copy of the curious old manuscript entitled "The Beginning, Progress, and Conclusion of Bacon's Rebellion in Virginia, in the years 1675 and 1676"—which we began in our last number, and shall now conclude in this.]

Whilst some daies past in setling the quota's of men arms and amunicon provisions etc. each county was to furnish, one morning early a bruit ran about the town Bacon is fled Bacon is fled, whereupon I went straight to Mr. Laurence, who (formerly) was of Oxford university, and for wit learning and sobriety was equall'd there by few, and who some years before (as Col. Lee tho' one of the council and a friend of the Govern'rs inform'd me) had been partially treated at law, for a considerable estate on behalf of a corrupt favourite; which Lawrence complaining loudly of, the Govern'r bore him a grudge, and now, shaking his head, said, "old treacherous villain, and that his house was searcht that morning, at day-break, but Bacon was escaped into the country, having intimation that the Gov-

ern's generosity in pardoning him and his followers and restoring him to his seat in council, were no other than previous wheedles to amuse him and his adherents and to circumvent them by stratagem, for as much as the taking Mr. Bacon again into the council was first to keep him out of the assembly, and in the next place the Govern'r knew the country people were hastning down with dreadful threatnings to double revenge all wrongs should be done to Mr. Bacon or his men, or whoever shou'd have had the least hand in 'em.'

And so much was true that this Mr. young Nathaniel Bacon (not yet arrived to 30 years) had a nigh relation namely Col. Nathaniel Bacon of long standing in the council, a very rich politick man, and childless, designing this kinsman for his heir, who (not without much paines) had prevailed with his uneasy cousin to deliver the forementioned written recantation at the bar, having compiled it ready to his hand and by whose means 'twas supposed that timely intimation was convey'd to the young gentleman to flee for his life, and also in 3 or 4 daies after Mr. Bacon was first seiz'd I saw abundance of men in town come thither from the heads of the rivers, who finding him restored and his men at liberty, return'd home satisfied; a few daies after which, the Govern'r seeing all quiet, gave out private warrants to take him againe, intending as was thought to raise the militia and so to dispose things as to prevent his friends from gathering any more into a like numerous body and coming down a second time to save him.

In three or ffour daies after this escape, upon news that Mr. Bacon was 30 miles up the river, at the head of four hundred men, the Govern'r sent to the parts adjacent, on both sides James river for the militia and all the men could be gotten to come and defend the town, expres's came almost hourly of th' army's approaches, who in less than

four daies after the first account of 'em att 2 of the clock entered the town, without being withstood, and form'd a body upon a green, not a flight shot from the end of the State-house of horse and foot, as well regular as veteran troops, who forthwith possesst themselves of all the avenues, disarming all in the town, and coming thither in boats or by land.

In half an hour after this the drum beat for the house to meet, and in less than an hour more Mr. Bacon came with a file of fusileers on either hand near the corner of the State-house where the Govern'r and councill went forth to him; we saw from the window the Govern'r open his breast, and Bacon strutting betwixt his two files of men with his left arm on kenbow, flinging his right arm every way, both like men distracted; and if in this moment of fury, that enraged multitude had faln up the Govern'r and councill we of the assembly expected the same imediate fate; I stept down and amongst the crowd of spectators found the seamen of my sloop, who pray'd me not to stir from them, when in two minutes, the Govern'r walk'd towards his private apartm't a coits cast distant at th' other end of the State-house, the gentlemen of the councill following him, and after them walked Mr. Bacon with outrageous postures of his head arms body and leggs, often tossing his hand from his sword to his hat, and after him came a detachment of fusileers (musketts not being there in use) who with their cocks bent presented their fusils at a window of the assembly chamber filled with faces, repeating with menacing voices "we will have itt, we will have itt," half a minute when as one of our house a person known to many of them, sook his handkercher out at the window, saying you shall have it, you shall have itt, 3 or 4 times; at these words they sate down their fusils unbent their locks and stood still untill Bacon coming back, they fol-

lowed him to their main body ; in this hubub a servant of mine got so nigh as to hear the Govern'r's words, and also followed Mr. Bacon, and heard what he said, who came and told me, that when the Govern'r opened his breast he said " here ! shoot me, fore god fair mark shoot," often rehearsing the same, without any other words ; whereto Mr. Bacon answer'd, " No may it please yo'r hono'r we will not hurt a hair of yo'r head, nor of any other man's, we are come for a comission to save our lives from th' Indians, which you have so often promised, and now we will have it before we go."

But when Mr. Bacon followed the Govern'r and councill with the forementioned impetuous (like delirious) actions whilst that party presented their ffusils at the window full of ffaces, he said " Dam my bloud I'le kill Govern'r, councill, assembly and all, and then I'le sheath my sword in my own heart's blood;" and afterwards 'twas said Bacon had given a signall to his men who presented their fusils at those gasing out at the window, that if he shoud draw his sword, they were on sight of it to fire, and slay us, so near was the massacre of us all that very minute, had Bacon in that paroxism of phrentick fury but drawn his sword, before the pacifick handkercher was shaken out at window.

In an hour or more after these violent concussions Mr. Bacon came up to our chamber and desired a comission from us to go against the Indians ; our Speaker sat silent, when one Mr. Blayton a neighbor to Mr. Bacon and elected with him a member of assembly for the same county, (who therefore durst speak to him) made answer, " 'twas not in our province, or power, nor of any other, save the king's vicegerent, our Govern'r, he press'd hard nigh half an hour's harangue on the preserving our lives from the Indians, inspecting the publick revenues, th' exorbitant taxes and redressing the grievances and calamities of that

deplorable country, whereto having no other answer, he went away dissatisfied.

Next day there was a rumour the Govern'r and councill had agreed Mr. Bacon should have a comission to go Generall of the fforces, we then were raising, whereupon I being a member for Stafford, the most northern frontier, and where the war begun, considering that Mr. Bacon dwelling in the most Southern ffrontier, county, might the less regard the parts I represented, I went to Col. Cole (an active member of the councill) desiring his advice, if applicacons to Mr. Bacon on that subject were then seasonable and safe, which he approving and earnestly advising, I went to Mr. Laurence who was esteemed Mr. Bacon's principall consultant, to whom he took me with him, and there left me where I was entertained 2 or 3 hours with the particular relacons of diverse before recited transactions; and as to the matter I spake of, he told me, the Govern'r had indeed promised him the comand of the forces, and if his hono'r shou'd keep his word (which he doubted) he assured me "the like case shou'd be taken of the remotest corners in the land, as of his own dwelling-house, and pray'd me to advise him what persons in those parts were most fit to bear comand." I frankly gave him my opinion that the most satisfactory gentlemen to Govern'r and people, wou'd be comanders of the militia, where-with he was well pleased, and himself wrote a list of those nominated.

That evening I made known what had past with Mr. Bacon to my colleague, Col. Mason, (whose bottle attendance doubled my task) the matter he liked well, but questioned the Govern'r's approbacon of it.

I confess'd the case required sedate thoughts, reasoning, that he and such like gentlemen must either comand or be comanded, and if on their denials Mr. Bacon shou'd take

distaste, and be constrained to appoint commanders out of the rabble, the Govern'r himself with the persons and estates of all in the land wou'd be at their dispose, whereby their own ruine might be owing to themselves; in this he agreed and said "If the Govern'r wou'd give his own commission he wou'd be content to serve under Generall Bacon (as now he began to be intituled) but first would consult other gentlemen in the same circumstances;" who all concurr'd 'twas the most safe barrier in view against pernicious designs, if such shou'd be put in practice; with this I acquainted Mr. Laurence who went (rejoicing) to Mr. Bacon with the good tidings, that the militia commanders were inclined to serve under him, as their Generall, in case the Governor wou'd please to give them his own commissions.

Wee of the house proceeded to finish the bill for the war, which by the assent of the Govern'r and council being past into an act the Govern'r sent us a letter directed to his majesty, wherein were these words, "I have above 35 years governed the most flourishing country the sun ever shone over, but am now encompassed with rebellion like waters in every respect like to that of Massanello except their leader," and of like import was the substance of that letter. But we did not believe his hono'r sent us all he wrote his majesty.

Some judicious gentlemen of our house likewise penn'd a letter or remonstrance to be sent his majestie, setting forth the gradations of those erupcons, and two or three of them with Mr. Minge our clerk brought it me to compile a few lines for the conclusion of it, which I did (tho' not without regret in those watchfull times, when every man had eyes on him, but what I wrote was with all possible deference to the Govern'r and in the most soft terms my pen cou'd find the case to admit.

Col. Spencer being my neighbour and intimate friend, and a prevalent member in the council, I pray'd him to intreat the Govern'r we might be dissolved, for that was my first and shou'd be my last going astray from my wonted sphere of merchandize and other my private concernments into the dark and slippery meanders of court embarrassments, he told me the Govern'r had not (then) determined his intention, but he wou'd move his hono'r about itt, and in 2 or 3 dayes we were dissolved, which I was most heartily glad of, because of my getting loose againe from being hampered amongst those pernicious entanglem'ts in the labyrinths and snares of state ambiguities, and which untill then I had not seen the practice nor the dangers of, for it was observ'd that severall of the members had secret badges of distinction fixt upon 'em, as not docill enough to gallop the future races, that court seem'd dispos'd to lead 'em, whose maximes I had oft times heard whisper'd before, and then found confirm'd by diverse 'considerate gentlem'n, viz't. "that the wise and rich were prone to faction and sedition but the fools and poor were easy to be governed."

Many members being met one evening nigh sunsett, to take our leaves each of other, in order next day to return homewards, came Gen'll Bacon with his handfull of unfolded papers and overlooking us round, walking in the room said, "which of these Gentlem'n shall I interest to write a few words for me," where every one looking aside as not willing to meddle; Mr. Lawrence pointed at me saying "that gentleman writes very well" which I endeavouring to excuse Mr. Bacon came stooping to the ground and said "pray S'r do me the ho'r to write a line for me."

This surprizing accostm't shockt me into a melancholy consternation, dreading upon one hand, that Stafford county wou'd feel the smart of his resentment, if I shou'd re-

fuse him whose favour I had so lately sought and been generously promised on their behalf; and on th' other hand fearing the Govern'r's displeasure who I knew wou'd soon hear of it; what seem'd most prudent at this hazardous dilemma, was to obviate the present impending peril; So Mr. Bacon made me sit the whole night by him filling up those papers, which I then saw were blank commissions sign'd by the Govern'r incerting such names and writing other matters as he dictated, which I took to be the happy effects of the consult before mentioned, with the commanders of the militia because he gave me the names of very few others to put into these commissions, and in the morning he left me with an hour's work or more to finish, when came to me Capt. Carver, and said he had been to wait on the Generall for a commission, and that he was resolved to adventure his old bones against the Indian rogues with other the like discourse, and at length told me that I was in mighty favour ——— and he was bid to tell me, that whatever I desired in the General's power, was at my service, I pray'd him humbly to thank his hon'r and to acquaint him I had no other boon to crave, than his promis'd kindnesse to Stafford county, [for beside the not being worthy,] I never had been conversant in military matters, and also having lived tenderly, my service cou'd be of no benefit because the hardships and fatigues of a wilderness campaign wou'd put a speedy period to my daies, little expecting to hear of more intestine broils, I went home to Potomack, where reports were afterwards various; we had account that Generall Bacon was march'd with a thousand men into the florest to seek the enemy Indians, and in a few daies after our next news was, that the Govern'r had sumoned together the militia of Gloucester and Middlesex counties to the number of twelve hundred men, and proposed to them to follow and suppress that rebell Bacon,

whereupon arose a murmuring before his face "Bacon, Bacon, Bacon," and all walked out of the field, muttering as they went, "Bacon, Bacon, Bacon," leaving the Governor and those that came with him to themselves, who being thus abandon'd wafted over Chesepiacke bay 30 miles to Accomack where are two counties of Virginia.

Mr. Bacon hearing of this came back part of the way, and sent out parties of horse patrolling through every county, carrying away prisoners all whom he distrusted might any more molest his Indian prosecucon yet giving liberty to such as pledg'd him their oaths to return home and live quiet; the copies or contents of which oaths I never saw, but heard were very strict, tho' little observed.

About this time was a spie detected pretending himself a deserter who had twice or thrice come and gone from party to party and was by council of warr sentenced to death, after which Bacon declared openly to him, "that if any one man in the army wou'd speak a word to save him, he shou'd not suffer," which no man appearing to do, he was executed, upon this manifestation of clemency Bacon was applauded for a mercifull man, not willing to spill Christian blood, nor indeed was it said, that he put any other man to death in cold blood, or plunder any house; nigh the same time come Maj. Langston with his troop of horse and quartered two nights at my house who (after high compliments from the Generall) told me I was desired "to accept the Lieutenancy for preserving the peace in the 5 northern counties betwixt Potomack and Rappahanock rivers, I humbly thank'd his hono'r excusing myself, as I had done before on that invitation of the like nature at James town, but did hear he was mightily offended at my evasions and threatened to remember me.

The Govern'r made a 2d. attempt coming over from Accomack with what men he cou'd procure in sloops and

boats, forty miles up the river to James town, which Bacon hearing of, came againe down from his fforest pursuit, and finding a bank not a flight shot long, cast up thwart the neck of the Peninsula there in Jamestown, he stormed it, and took the town, in which attack were 12 men slaine and wounded but the Govern'r with most of his followers fled back. down the river in their vessells.

Here resting a few daies they concerted the burning of the town, wherein Mr. Laurence and Mr. Drumond owning the two best houses save one, sat fire each to his own house, which example the souldiers following laid the whole town (with church and State-house) in ashes, saying, the rogues should harbour no more there.

On these reiterated molestacons Bacon calls a covention at midle plantation 15 miles from James town in the month of August 1676, where an oath with one or more proclamations were formed, and writts by him issued for an Assembly; the oaths or writts I never saw, but one proclamation comanded all men in the land on pain of death to joine him, and retire into the wildernesse upon arrival of the forces expected from England, and oppose them untill they should propose or accept to treat of an accomodation, which we who lived comfortably could not have undergone, so as the whole land must have become an Aceldama if god's exceeding mercy had not timely removed him.

During these tumults in Virginia a 2d danger menaced Maryland by an insurrection in that province, complaining of their heavy taxes &c., where 2 or 3 of the leading malcontents (men otherwise of laudable characters) were put to death, which stifled the farther spreading of that flame, Mr. Bacon (at this time) press't the best ship in James river carrying 20 guns and putting into her his Lieutenant Generall, Mr. Bland (a gentleman newly come thither from England to possesse the estate of his deceased uncle late

of the council) and under him the forementioned Capt. Carver formerly a comander of Merch't ships with men and all necessaries, he sent her to ride before Accomack to curb and intercept all small vessells of war comission'd by the Govern'r coming often over and making depradations on the Western shoar, as if we had been fforreign enemies, which gives occasion in this place to digresse a few words.

Att first assembly after the peace came a message to them from the Govern'r for some marks of distinction to be set on his loyal friends of Accomack, who received him in his adversity which when came to be consider'd Col. Warner (then Speaker) told the house "ye know that what mark of distinction his hono'r cou'd have sett on those of Accomack unlesse to give them earmarks or burnt marks for robbing and ravaging honst people, who stay'd at home and preserv'd the estates of those who ran away, when none intended to hurt 'em."

Now returning to Capt. Carver the Govern'r sent for him to come on shoar, promising his peaceable return, who answer'd, he could not trust his word, but if he wou'd send his hand and seal, he wou'd adventure to wait upon his hono'r which was done, and Carver went in his sloop well arm'd and man'd with the most trusty of his men where he was caress'd with wine &c. and large promises, if he wou'd forsake Bacon, resigne his ship or joine with him, to all which he answer'd that "if he served the Devill he wou'd be true to his trust, but that he was resolved to go home and live quiet."

In the time of this recepcon and parley, an armed boat was prepared with many oars in a creek not far off, but out of sight, which when Carver sail'd, row'd out of the creek, and it being almost calm the boat outwent the sloop whilst all on board the ship were upon the deck, staring at both,

thinking the boats company coming on board by Carver's invitation to be civilly entertained in requitall of the kindness (they supposed) he had received on shoar, untill coming under the stern, those in the boat slipt nimbly in at the gun room ports with pistolls &c. when one courageous gentleman ran up to the decks, and clapt a pistoll to Bland's breast, saying you are my prisoner, the boats company suddainly following with pistolls, swords &c., and after Capt. Larimore (the comander of the ship before she was prest) having from the highest and hindmost part of the stern interchang'd a signal from the shoar, by flirting his handkercher about his nose, his own former crew had laid hand-spikes ready, which they (at that instant) caught up &c., so as Bland and Carvers men were amazed and yielded.

Carver seeing a hurly burly on the ships deck, wou'd have gone away with his sloop, but having little wind and the ship threatning to sink him, he tamely came on board, where Bland and he with their party were laid in irons, and in 3 or 4 daies Carver was hang'd on shoar, which S'r Henry Chichelly the first of the councill then a prisoner, (with diverse other gentlemen) to Mr. Bacon, did afterwards exclaime against as a most rash and wicked act of the Govern'r he (in particuler) expecting to have been treated by way of reprizall, as Bacon's friend Carver had been by the Govern'r. Mr. Bacon now returns from his last expedition sick of a fflux; without finding any enemy Indians, having not gone far by reason of the vexations behind him, nor had he one dry day in all his marches to and fro in the fforest whilst the plantations (not 50 miles distant) had a sumer so dry as stinted the Indian corn and tobacco &c., which the people ascribed to the Pawawings i. e. the sorceries of the Indians, in a while Bacon dyes and was succeeded by his Lieuten't Gen'll Ingram, who

had one Wakelet next in comand under him, whereupon hasten'd over the Govern'r to York river, and with him they articulated for themselves, and whom else they could, and so all submitted and were pardoned exempting those nominated and otherwise proscribed, in a proclamacon of indempnity, the principall of whom were Lawrence and Drumond.

Mr. Bland was then a prisoner having been taken with Carver, as before is noted, and in a few daies Mr. Drumond was brought in, when the Govern'r being on board a ship came imediately to shore and complimented him with the ironical sarcasm of a low bend, saying "Mr. Drumond! you are very welcome, I am more glad to see you, than any man in Virginia, Mr. Drumond you shall be hang'd in half an hour;" who answered what y'r hono'r pleases, and as soon as a council of war cou'd meet, his sentence be dispatcht and a gibbet erected (which took up near two horses) he was executed.

This Mr. Drumond was a sober Scotch gentleman of good repute with whome I had not a particuler acquaintance, nor do I know the cause of that rancour his hono'r had against him other than his pretensions in comon for the publick but meeting him by accident the morning I left the town, I advised him to be very wary, for he saw the Govern'r had put a brand upon him he (gravely expressing my name) answered "I am in over shoes, I will be over boots," which I was sorry to heare and left him.

The last account of Mr. Laurence was from an uppermost plantation, whence he and ffour others desperado's with horses, pistolls, &c., march'd away in a snow ancle deep, who were thought to have cast themselves into a branch of some river, rather than to be treated like Drumond.

Bacon's body was so made away, as his bones were never found to be exposed on a gibbet as was purpos'd,

stones being laid in his coffin, supposed to be done by Laurence.

Near this time arrived a small fleet with a regiment from England, Sr. John Berry, admirall, Col. Herbert Jefferies comander of the land forces and Collo. Morrison, who had one year been a former Govern'r there, all three joined in comission with or to Sr. William Barclay, soon after when a generall court, and also an assembly were held, where some of our former assembly (with so many others) were put to death, diverse whereof were persons of honest reputations and handsome estates, as that the Assembly petitioned the Govern'r to spill no more bloud, and Mr. Presly at his coming home told me, he believed the Govern'r would have hang'd half the country, if they had let him alone. The first was Mr. Bland whose friends in England had procured his pardon to be sent over with the fleet, which he pleaded at his tryall, was in the Govern'r's pocket (tho' whither 'twas so, or how it came there, I know not, yet did not hear 'twas openly contradicted) but he was answered by Col. Morrison that he pleaded his pardon at swords point, which was look'd upon an odd sort of reply, and he was executed; (as was talked) by private instructions from England the Duke of York having sworn "by god, Bacon and Bland should dye."

The Govern'r went in the fleet to London (whether by comand from his Majesty or spontaneous I did not hear) leaving Col. Jefferies in his place, and by next shipping came back a person who waited on his hono'r in his voyage, and untill his death, from whom a report was whisper'd about, that the king did say "that old fool has hang'd more men in that naked country, then he had done for the murther of his ffather, whereof the Govern'r hearing dyed soon after without having seen his majesty; which shuts up this Tragedy.

APPENDIX.

To avoid incumbering the body of the foregoing little discourse, I have not therein mentioned the received opinion in Virginia, which very much attributed the promoting these perturbacions to Mr. Laurence and Mr. Bacon with his other adherents, were esteemed, as but wheels agitated by the weight of his former and present resentments, after their choler was raised up to a very high pitch, at having been (so long and often) trifled with on their humble supplications to the Govern'r for his imediate taking in hand the most speedy meanes towards stopping the continued effusions of so much English blood, from time to time by the Indians; which comon sentim'ts I have the more reason to believe were not altogether groundlesse, because myself have heard him (in his familiar discourse) insinuate as if his fancy gave him prospect of finding (at one time or other) some expedient not only to repair his great losse, but therewith to see those abuses rectified that the country was oppressed with through (as he said) the forwardness, avarice and french despotick methods of the Govern'r and likewise I know him to be a thinking man, and tho' nicely honest, affable, and without blemish, in his conversation and dealings, yet did he manifest abundance of uneasiness in the sense of his hard usages, which might prompt him to improve that Indian quarrel to the service of his animosities, and for this the more fair and frequent opportunities offered themselves to him by his dwelling at James town, where was the concourse from all parts to the Govern'r and besides that he had married a wealthy widow who kept a large house of public entertainm't unto which resorted those of the best quality and such others as businesse called to that town, and his parts with his even temper made his converse coveted by persons of all ranks; so that being subtile, and having these advantages he might with lesse difficulty discover mens inclinations, and instill his notions where he found those wou'd be imbib'd with greatest satisfaction.

As for Mr. Bacon fame did lay to his charge the having run out his patrimony in England, except what he brought to Virginia, and for that the most part to be exhausted, which together made him suspected of casting an eye to search for retrieval in the troubled waters of poplar

discontents, wanting patience to wait the death of his oppulent cousin, old Col. Bacon, whose estate he expected to inherit.

But he was too young, too much a stranger there, and of a disposition too precipitate, to manage things to that length those were carried, had not thoughtful Mr. Laurence been at the bottom.

OLD LETTERS.

[We are indebted to the worthy Chairman of the Executive Committee of our Virginia Historical Society, Conway Robinson, Esq., for some copies of old and hitherto inedited letters which have been very politely communicated to him by the Hon. Charles Wykeham Martin, M. P. of Leeds Castle, Kent; as having some sort of connection or association with the History of our State; viz. a Letter from the Queen dowager of Charles 1st, Henietta Maria, to the first Lord Culpepper, the father of the second Lord Culpepper who was sometime Governor of our Colony of Virginia; and two letters from the said second Lord Culpepper to his sister; which we shall lay before our readers with great pleasure. At present we submit only the first of these documents, which, from the rather fanciful spelling and deficient punctuation of her Majesty, we apprehend they may find a little obscure; but we shall add a Translation for their benefit, which, reforming it in these particulars, we believe will be found tolerably clear and correct.]

Copy of a Letter from Queen Henrietta Maria to Lord Culpepper.

“PARIS LE 23 APRILL, 1655.

“ My Lord Culpepper jay veu par plusieurs lettres que vous aves escrites a Milord Jermin que vous croyes estre du service du Roy mon fils quil y ut vne melieure intelli-

gence entre luy et moy quil ny a : cella me fait vous escrire settesy pour vous faire congnoistre qui je nay jamais manque de mon coste mais que jay,estte ases malheureuse pour que le Roy nage pas pris la confiance en moy que jay meritee de luy et comme sa mere et comme dune personne na (et a fait ases paroistre navoir) autres interest que les siens : je vous diray donc que depuis plus de deux ans il ne ma jamais donne a congnoistre le fonds de ses affaires que ce qui ne pouvoit estre cache tant celle descofse que de hollande et celles dangletaire : ne congnoisant point encore que ce qui est public de tout ce qui sest passe en sette derniere afaire je sais que lon avoit persuade au Roy quil estoit dangereux pour le bien de son service que je me meslase de ses affaires a cause que ma religion choquoit langletaire et dun autre coste lon instruisoit tout seux qui en venoit de ne se pas fier a moy ainsy insensiblement et finement lon ma elloygnee de la confiance du Roy : mais pour achever de me confirmer dans sette assurance sur la mort du pape javois resolu denvoyer a rome pour mes affaires milord jermin layant escrit au Roy pour savoir sy il ne vouloit ordonner quelque chose pour son service il na pas voulu que je men meslase en ce lieu la non plus que aux autres mandant quil setoit engage par dautres chemins : je crois que sesy vous fait ases voir la derniere des mefiances estant a croire que en ce lieu la je pourois estre ases capable de luy randre seruise et josse me vanter plus que personne ; si je voulois vous mestre en destaille plusieurs autres particularites jorois de quoy faire vne lettre ases ample : mais ce que jay desja dit est ases fort pour nandire pas dauantage . et comme sest seulement pour vous satisfaire et vous faire voir quil nia nullement de ma faulte et que jay touyours este en toutes occations nonobstants tout ses mauvais traitements preste de le seruir quant il la desire de moy : aussy je vous puis assurer que je man suis

retiree voyant quil ne le voit pas agreable avec toute la tranquillite desprit et de satisfaction imaginable pour ce qui me touchoit a moy : me contentant de la confiance dont le feu Roy son pere ma juge digne dont vous estes un bon temoing et suis satisfaite den demeurer la : sette lettre nestant que pour vous faire congnoistre la verite dont peut-estre vous naves pas este informe et que je seeray bien ayse que vous sachiez estant de mes amis comme vous este afin que vous ne me croyes pas dans vne faulte que seroit trop grande davoir voule de bisarerie me retirer des affaires du Roy dans lestat ou ils sonts je ne diray donc davantage que vous assure toujours que je suis veritablement
Vre bien-bonne amie

HENRIETTE MARIE R."

MILORD CULPEPPER.

TRANSLATION.

PARIS, APRIL 23rd, 1655.

My Lord Culpepper,—I have seen by many letters which you have written to my Lord Jermin, that you think it would be for the service of the King, my son, that there should be a better understanding between him and myself than there has hitherto been. This causes me to write you this letter to inform you, that I have never been wanting on my part, but that I have been so unfortunate as that the King has never placed that confidence in me which I have merited from him, both as his mother, and as a person who has not, (and has made it sufficiently apparent that she has not,) any other interests than his own. I will tell you, then, that for more than two years past, he has never given me to know any thing of the true state of his affairs but what could not be conceal'd, both as relates to Scotland, to Holland, and to England. I do not know, of course, any thing but what is public of all that has passed in this last affair. I know that they had persuaded the King that it was dangerous for the good of his service, that I should

meddle with his affairs, because, they said, my religion shocked England; and, on another side, they instructed all those who came from him not to trust to me; so that insensibly and entirely they have removed me from the confidence of the King. But to complete my assurance on this point, on the death of the Pope, I had resolved to send my lord Jermin to Rome, and wrote to the King to know if he would not give him some orders for his service; but he has not wished that I should meddle in this place any more than in the others, informing me that he was already pursuing his plans by other ways.

I believe that if I were to make you sufficiently see this last of his distrusts,—thinking as I did that in this place at least I might be capable enough of rendering him some service, and, I dare boast, more than any other person;—and if I cared to give you in detail many other particulars, I should have materials enough for a very long letter; but what I have already said is enough without adding any thing more: and as it is only to satisfy you, and to make you see that it is by no means my fault, and that I have always been, on all occasions, notwithstanding his bad treatments, ready to serve him when he desired it of me; so I can assure you that I have withdrawn myself—seeing that he does not see it agreeable—with all the tranquillity of mind, and satisfaction imaginable, so far as it concerns myself; contenting myself with the confidence of which the deceased King, his father, always judged me worthy; of which you are a good witness; and I am satisfied to remain there: this letter only being to make you know the truth of which perhaps you have not been informed, and which I shall be very glad to have you know, being one of my friends as you are, to the end that you may not think me to be in a fault which would be too great, that of having wished, from mere caprice, to withdraw myself from the affairs of the King, in the state in which they are. I will therefore say no more, but assure you always, that

I am, truly,

Your very good friend,

HENRIETTA MARIA Q.

MY LORD CULPEPPER.

SHAKSPEARE AND JONSON.

The two great literary ornaments of the reign of James the First, (under whose auspices our colony of Virginia was first planted,) were Shakspeare and Jonson—both playwrights by trade. They were, indeed, two dramatic “stars” of the first magnitude; and although “two suns shine not in one sphere,” these two splendid nocturnal luminaries contrived, somehow or other, to mingle their rays most amicably and sociably together, over the darkest nights of London. They were of course often compared and contrasted with each other by the critics of their age, and of somewhat later times. The common judgment, it seems, assigned the palm of genius and mother-wit to Shakspeare, and that of learning and art to Jonson; and perhaps it was not much out. Milton, at least, in his assumed character of L’Allegro, appears to adopt and sanction it, when he says :

Then to the well-trod stage anon,
If Jonson’s learned sock be on,
Or sweetest Shakspeare, fancy’s child,
Warble his native wood-notes wild.

And, after him, Fuller, in his *Worthies of England*, (first published in 1662,) speaking of Shakspeare, writes:—“Many were the *wet-combates* betwixt him and *Ben Jonson*; which two I behold like a *Spanish great Gallion*, and an *English Man of War*: Master Jonson (like the former) was built far higher in learning; *solid*, but *slow*, in his performances. *Shakspeare*, with the *English Man of War*, lesser in *bulk*, but lighter in *sailing*, could turn with all tides,

tack about, and take advantage of all winds, by the quickness of his Wit and Invention."

But in spite of these odious comparisons of cotemporary critics and the town, so well calculated to kindle their mutual jealousy, it is gratifying to know that these rival dramatists always cherished a true friendly feeling for each other. Shakspeare, indeed, with his fine genial spirit, and his large liberal heart, would naturally fancy "rare Ben," whose superior learning he must have warmly admired, (and from whose conversation, by the way, he doubtless stole some of those scraps of Latin, which he has stuck about in his plays,) and Jonson, in spite of his crabbed temper and cross-grained humor, could hardly help being fascinated with the sprightly and versatile genius of glorious Will, and undoubtedly he must have appreciated the fellowship of such a sociable mate. They were, accordingly, always glad to see each other, often meeting at the playhouse, the tavern, and elsewhere, and enjoying each others company with a hearty relish. We are told, indeed, that they were so intimate, that Shakspeare stood for one of Jonson's boys; and *apropos* of this fact, L'Estrange has preserved an anecdote which we may tell after him, in his own words: "Shakspeare," he says, "was godfather to one of Ben Jonson's children, and after the christening, being in a deep study, Jonson came to cheer him up, and asked him why he was so melancholy? "No, faith, Ben," says he, "not I; but I have been considering a great while what should be the fittest gift for me to bestow upon my godchild, and I have resolved at last." "I pry thee, what?" says he. "I, faith, Ben, I'll e'en give him a dozen good *Latten Spoons*, and thou shalt *translate* them."

We shall have a little something more to say of both these master wits another time.

GOVERNOR PAGE.

[We are indebted to our esteemed correspondent, John Minor, Esq., of Fredericksburg, for the following Memoir of Colonel John Page, of Rosewell, sometime Governor of the Commonwealth, written by himself. It may be proper to state that it was originally written in the form of a letter to Skelton Jones, Esq., of this city, in answer to one which that gentleman had addressed to Col. P., dated, Richmond, August 1808, submitting certain queries concerning his life, character, &c., and requesting him to furnish answers to them, which might be embodied in a narrative, and published in a work which Mr. J. was about to issue from the press; (probably the Continuation of Burk's History of Virginia, which he was preparing, we suppose, about that time;) and it is a copy of this answer that we have before us now. In transferring it to our pages, we omit the queries, and a few sentences which could hardly have been intended for the public eye, and, with this slight amendment, we think the article will be agreeable to our readers both for the information which it affords concerning the worthy author himself, and also for the light which it serves to shed on the civil and social history of our State.]

I was born on the 17th day of April, old style, Anno Domini, 1743, at Rosewell.

I discover from the tomb stones in Williamsburg Churchyard, and from others in my Grandfathers burying ground, at his family seat, Rosewell, 1st that one of my ancestors named John Page, was a highly respectable character, and had long been one of the King's Council in this Colony, when he died viz. on the 23d January, 1691-2; his manuscripts which I have seen, prove that he was learned and pious. 2d. That his Son Matthew Page, was one of the Council, and his Son Mann also, whose letters to his friends, and theirs to him, exhibit as a patriotic, well edu-

cated, and truly amiable gentleman. He had his classical education at Eton school in England. He was my father's father, who might also have been appointed to the office of a Councillor, but he declined it in favour of his younger brother John Page, who, my father said, having been brought up in the Study of the Law regularly, was a much more proper person for that office than he was. The John Page above first mentioned was, as we find by an old picture, a Sir John Page, a merchant of London, supposed to have been knighted, as Sir John Randolph long after was, for proposing a regulation of the Tobacco trade and a duty thereon. Which if it was the case, I think his patriotism was premature, and perhaps misplaced; his dear, pure minded, and American patriotic grand son, my grand father, Mann Page, in his days checked the British Merchants, from claiming even freight on their goods from England, declaring that their freight on our Tobacco, and homeward bound articles, added to their monopoly of our Trade, ought to satisfy avarice itself; this he expressed repeatedly to his mercantile friends, and some near relations who were Tobacco merchants in London; however he lived not long after! The fashion or practice then was for men of landed property here, to dispose of their children in the following manner: they entailed all their lands on their eldest son, brought up their others, according to their genius and disposition, physicians, or lawyers, or merchants, or ministers of the church of England, which commonly maintained such as were frugal and industrious. My father was frequently urged by friends, but not relations, to pay court to Sir Gregory Page, whose heir from his Coat of Arms, and many circumstances, he was supposed to be. But he despised titles sixty years ago, as much as you and I, do now; and would have nothing to say to the rich silly Knight, who died, leaving his estate and title to a sillier

man than himself, his sister's son, a Mr. Turner, on condition that he would take the name and title of Sir Gregory Page, which he did by act of Parliament, as I was told, or read.

I was early taught to read and write, by the care and attention of my grandmother, one of the most sensible, and best informed women I ever knew. She was a daughter of the Hon. Robert Carter, who was President of the King's Council, and Secretary of Virginia, and who at the same time, held the rich office of Proprietor of the Northern neck, by purchase, from the Lord Proprietor, his friend, who was contented to receive but 3001, per annum for it, as the report in the family stated. My Grandmother fixed in my mind an inquisitiveness, which, whenever it was proper, she gratified, and very soon I became so fond of reading, that I read not only all the little amusing and instructing books which she put into my hands, but many which I took out of my father's and grandfather's collection, which was no contemptible library.

But in the year 1752, when I was nine years old, my father put me into a grammar school, at the glebe house of our parish, where the Rev'd Mr. Wm. Yates, had undertaken the tuition of twelve scholars. I found there Lewis Willis (the late Col. L. W.) of Fredericksburg, Edward Carter, (his brother, Charles Carter of Shirley, had just left this school and gone to William and Mary College,) Severn Eyre, of the Eastern Shore, Peter Beverley Whiting, and his brother John, Thos. Nelson, (the late Gen. Nelson,) Christopher Robinson of Middlesex, Augustine Cook, and John Fox of Gloster, Robert Tucker of Norfolk, and Francis Willis of Gloster; so that I made up, or kept up the number which Yates required; but in a short time, his passionate disposition induced L. Willis, and Edward Carter to leave him, and Severn Eyre not long after followed the

Carters to our College, where Edward had joined his brother Charles. The two Whitings followed them, and Mr. Nelson, and Col. Tucker, took their sons and sent them to England, to finish their education; and at the end of my year, Robinson, Cooke, and Fox, went to College, and my father and Mr. Willis procured a most excellent tutor for their sons, instead of sending them there. I had been totally interrupted in my delightful reading of Histories, and Novels, for twelve months tied down to get by heart an insipid and unintelligible book, called Lilly's Grammar, one sentence in which my master never explained. But happily, my new tutor Mr. Wm. Price, at Mr. Willis's, soon enabled me to see that it was a complete Grammar, and an excellent Key to the Latin Language. This faithful and ingenious young man, who was about 20 years of age, and had been studying the language at his leisure, as he was intended for the church, into which he could not enter till he was 24 years of age, was happily of a most communicative disposition, and possessed the happiest talents of explaining what he taught, and rendering it an agreeable, and most desirable object; was beloved and strictly attended to by me. After 3 years close application to my studies under Mr. Price, some circumstances occurred which induced him to accept of the office of Secretary to the Hon. Philip Ludwell, who was deputed by the Governor to meet a Convention of Governors, or their deputies, at New York, to resolve on the quotas of money that each colony should furnish to carry on the war against France, and his mind had been so inflamed by the military ardour displayed in the letters of Capt. George Mercer, (afterwards Colonel of the 2d Va. Regiment,) and other old fellow collegians, who had quitted the academic groves there for the field of Mars, which he had always read to me with enthusiasm, that he resolved to abandon the humble employment he was in,

and fly to the Royal standard, to fight as it seemed necessary then to do, *pro Aris et Focis*, instead of going to England for a License to come back, and preach and pray. For Braddock's defeat had terrified all but the brave, and every coward believed and said that we were on the point of destruction. My dearly beloved Tutor, however, after having enjoyed a Lieutenancy a few months in the British army, died!

It is highly probable that Mr. Price's Whiggish principles, and his inducing me to admire Roman and Grecian Heroes, and to delight in reading of wars and battles, and to enquire on what the success of those interesting events turned, "gave the colour and complexion" to my prospects and conduct through life; otherwise I know not what could have borne me up to defy the terrible threats of George the 3d. and at last actually oppose his troops in arms, as the heroic militia of Gloster, now Gloster and Mathews, enabled me to do.

After I had lost my tutor Mr. Price, my father entered me in the Grammar School at William and Mary College, when I was 13 years of age, instead of sending me to England, as he had promised my mother he would, before I should arrive at that age. But fortunately for me, several Virginians, about this time, had returned from that place (where we were told learning alone existed) so inconceivably illiterate, and also corrupted and vicious, that he swore no son of his should ever go there, in quest of an education. The most remarkable of these was his own Cousin Robert Carter, of Nominy, who however in a course of years, after he had got a seat at the Council board, studied Law, History, and Philosophy, and although his knowledge was very limited, and his mind confused by studying without the assistance of a tutor, he conversed a great deal with our highly enlightened Governor, Fauquier, and Mr.

Wm. Small, the Professor of Mathematics at the College of Wm. and Mary, from whom he derived great advantages. And his understanding was so enlarged, that he discovered the cruel tyrannical designs of the British government, and when I found him at the Council Board, in the time of Lord Dunmore, he was a pure and steady patriot. At College, as my father put me to lodge, board, &c., at the President's, Thomas Dawson, a younger brother of Dr. William Dawson, at whose death Thomas succeeded to his office of President of William and Mary College, and the Bishop of Londons Commissary in Virginia, and of course became his successor in the Council; for the Bishop of London always had sufficient weight with the King, to place his Deputy Bishop, as we may call him, in that mimic deputy House of Lords—I say at College, as I lived with the President, who my Father had feed handsomely to be my private tutor, and he, finding me far better graduated in Latin than many boys much older than myself, was proud to introduce his pupil to the particular attention, first of Governor Dinwiddie, an old Scotch gentleman, who was fond of appearing a patron of learning, and secondly, to Governor Fauquier, to whose much greater learning and judgment my ever to be beloved Professor, Mr. Small, had held me up as worthy of his attention;—I had finished my regular course of studies, in the Philosophy Schools, after having gone through the Grammar School, before the death of Governor Fauquier; and having married Miss Frances Burwell, only daughter of the Hon. Robert Burwell, and of his wife Sarah Nelson, the half sister of William Nelson, and Thos. Nelson, (two brothers and members of the King's Council,) I was by these gentlemen, introduced to Lord Botetourt's attention, when he arrived here as Governor, and, after his death, to Lord Dunmore, on his arrival. These circumstances contributed to introduce me into public life,

and added to my having been twice elected, by the President and Professors of Wm. and Mary College, to represent it in our general Assembly, and had been appointed by the Governor and visitors, a visitor of the College.

As a visitor, I faithfully supported the rights and privileges of both Professors and Students; and notwithstanding I had been placed at the Council Board by Lord Dunmore, I opposed his nomination of John Randolph as a visitor, boldly declaring that as he had been rejected on a former occasion, as not possessing the disposition and character, moral and religious, which the Charter and Statutes of the College required, he ought not again to be nominated, till it could be proved that he had abandoned his former principles, and practices, which no one could venture to say he had. I then proposed Nathaniel Burwell, in the place of Lord Dunmore's nomination, and he was elected I think by every voice except Dunmore's. For this, although he never shewed any marks of resentment, I found I had incurred his displeasure, and that of his Secretary, Capt. Edward Foy, who resented my conduct so much before some of my friends, that I was obliged to call him to an account for it—and he, like a brave and candid man, made full reparation to me, and my friend James Innes, at that time Usher of the Grammar School in William and Mary College, afterwards the well-known Col. Innes. I continued to discharge the duty of a visitor till I was elected a member of Congress, when finding that I could not attend the visitations, I resigned my office of visitor.

As a member of the General Assembly, I voted always in favour of civil and religious liberty; that is for the enactment of those laws that would promote either, and for the abolition of entails. In the Council, I adhered to my former Whiggish principles, and of course opposed the Tory principles of the Governor, a pupil of Lord Bute;

for he boasted that he was the companion of George III. during his tuition under that Earl—(‘*Par nobile Fratrum!*’) At one Board, I joined with those patriotic members who advised the issuing of new writs for the election and call of an Assembly, and at a time when it was dangerous (as far as a loss of office went) to propose it, as the Governor had plainly given us to understand, that the King was determined to rule the Colonies without their check, or controul; and at another Board, I boldly advised the Governor to give up the Powder and Arms, which he had removed from the Magazine. But he flew into an outrageous passion, smiting his fist on the table, saying, “Mr. Page, I am astonished at you.” I calmly replied I had discharged my duty, and had no other advice to give. As the other Councillors neither seconded or opposed me, he was greatly embarrassed. As I was never summoned to attend another Board, I might well suspect I was suspended from my office; but as I cared nothing about that, I never enquired whether I was or not. P. Henry, afterwards so famous for his military parade against Dunmore, did actually bully him, but they appeared to me to be mutually afraid of each other.

I never refused any office, however humble, or however perilous. I served as Col. of a Regiment of Militia, which was offered me during a serious invasion; and resigned but that of Councillor, after having served, as I expressed in my letter to the General Assembly, beyond what I conceived was the time contemplated by the Constitution.

In 1784, I served as an Academician, with Bishop Madison, Mr. R. Andrews, and Andrew Ellicott, in ascertaining and fixing the boundary line between Pennsylvania and Virginia; and in 1785, as a Lay Deputy of the Protestant Episcopal Church, deputed by the Convention of Virginia, with the Rev. Dr. Griffiths, and the Rev. Mr. McCroskey to represent ——— in the Grand Convention, at New

York. I then served my native county as a representative in Assembly, till the new Constitution threw me into Congress, where I served my country eight years with a safe conscience, till John Adams and A. Hamilton shut me out; I however repeatedly struggled to get in again, but in vain.

It would require volumes to describe what I did whilst in the Committee of Safety, Council, and Congress, and no small one to relate the interesting and hazardous services I performed with my brave associates in Gloster and Mathews. If I live my Memoirs shall do justice to the brave and patriotic county, Lieut. Peyton, and many others who deserve; but my Lieut. Col. Thomas Baytop, and his brave patriotic brother, who served under him freely during those times, and Capt. Camp, now Colonel, are alive, as is also Capt. Hudgins, now of Mathews, who displayed, with many other officers, bravery and skill, particularly Col. J. Baytop.

I next served in the military character as Lieut. Col. Commandant in Gloster, and took my tour of duty, as Commander of a Regiment, composing part of the quota called from Virginia, to quell the insurgents in the Western Country. Though sick, I marched and joined my Brigadier at Winchester, and my Major General at Frankfort, near the foot of the Alleghany, who finding me actually ill, wrote me a consolatory letter, and advised me to return home by slow marches.

* * * * *

Before I had the benefit of a Philosophical education at College, with Mr. Jefferson, Mr. Walker, Dabney Carr, and others, under the illustrious Professor of Mathematics, Wm. Small, Esq., afterwards well known as the great Dr. Small, of Birmingham, the darling friend of Darwin, History, and particularly military and naval History, attracted my atten-

tion. But afterwards, natural and experimental Philosophy, Mechanics, and, in short, every branch of the Mathematics, particularly Algebra, and Geometry, warmly engaged my attention, till they led me on to Astronomy, to which after I had left College, till some time after I was married, I devoted my time. I never thought, however, that I had made any great proficiency in any study, for I was too sociable, and fond of the conversation of my friends, to study as Mr. Jefferson did, who could tear himself away from his dearest friends, to fly to his studies," &c.*

* The Memoir is manifestly unfinished, and we regret that we cannot complete it as we could wish. We can only add, (as at present informed,) that the writer was subsequently elected by the General Assembly Governor of the Commonwealth, in the year 1802, again in 1803, and a third time in 1804, at the end of which term, being constitutionally ineligible for another, he retired of course to private life; and was soon afterwards appointed by Mr. Jefferson, who was then President of the U. S., Commissioner of Loans for Virginia, which office he held till his death on the 11th of October, 1808.

Gov. P. was twice married, first, as he has stated in the Memoir, to Miss Frances Burwell, of Gloucester, and after her death, and while he was a member of Congress, (probably about the year 1790,) to Miss Margaret Lowther, of New York, who survived him some years. He left also several sons and daughters by both marriages, some of whom (with their descendants,) are still living.

CIVIL LIBERTY.

This is not the liberty which we can hope, that no grievance ever should arise in the commonwealth; that let no man in this world expect; but when complaints are freely heard, deeply considered, and speedily reformed, then is the utmost bound of civil liberty attained that wise men look for.—*John Milton.*

THE TEMPERANCE REFORM.

[We continue here the Memoir of the Temperance Reform in our State, begun in our last number, and now concluded in this article.]

On the 24th of February 1835, the Virginia Temperance Society held its Eighth Annual Meeting at the Capitol, in Richmond; when it appeared from estimates founded on reports then made, that there were 35,000 members of Temperance Societies in the State. At the same time, authentic accounts were given of many distilleries and liquor-stores discontinued, in different parts of the country.

In this year, six District Temperance Conventions were held, under recommendations of the State Society; at Warrenton, Charlotte Court House, the Brick Church in King and Queen, Staunton, Martinsburg, and Tazewell Court House; all numerously attended by members and others. Among the members were many able and distinguished men.

From the commencement of the reformation in Virginia, to this time, many persons had strenuously objected to the union of females in the pledge. "Were ladies," it was asked, "to be suspected of intemperance?—or of being in danger of sliding into drunkenness?" The supposition was a libel on the sex; and the mere idea of it was not to be endured. To the objections, however, it was answered, that females were by far the greatest sufferers from intemperance—not their own but that of men—by the neglect, unkindness, and even cruelty of those to whom they clung most confidingly; and by countless forms of mortification and shame; that women were therefore most deeply interested in the reform; that their influence, in whatever concerned domestic or social habits, or the kind-

ly affections, was irresistible; and that their influence could not be exerted so efficiently in any way, as by uniting in this work. These answers were strong: and accordingly, the objections, after growing more and more faint for some years, had now nearly ceased to be heard; and about this time as many females as males became members of Temperance Societies.

From the close of 1835 until 1841, the movement was languid, and not remarkably successful. As many, probably, renounced or violated the pledge, sometimes even relapsing into drunkenness, as were added to the ranks of Total Abstinence. The sellers of drink often exulted in the alleged decline of Temperance, carefully explaining, however, that they meant only the Societies, and professing themselves warm friends of what they considered as Temperance. In 1840, however, the decline of Temperance itself was obvious to all, and was caused mainly by the introduction of a cant phrase of "Hard-Cider" into the Presidential contest of that year; for "Hard-Cider" was now the slang name for all, even the strongest liquors; and was quaffed very profusely.

In 1841, our State felt the influence of a new phasis of the Reform, which began in Baltimore. Six men in that city, long addicted to excessive drinking, were one day induced to take a pledge of abstinence from all that could intoxicate. Delighted with their new liberty, and possessing, some of them, good powers of speech, they set out to address crowds, not only at regular Temperance meetings, but in the streets: nay traversed the country, and other States, to proclaim the horrors of strong drink, and the freedom and happiness of perfect temperance. In this year, or early in 1842, some of these men, or of their disciples, reformed drunkards,) came into Virginia, and spoke in many towns and counties with great power and success.

Two of them, more particularly, David Pollard, and Wright, (both mechanics,) spoke to vast assemblies in Richmond, and many other places, with striking results. Wright was somewhat cultivated, and had a pleasing voice and manner. Pollard was unlettered and unpolished, and by the rough, deep cuts he gave, reminded us of John Randolph's likening Ben Hardin to "a kitchen knife whetted on a brick-bat." Both portrayed in such lively colors the miseries of drunkenness, the practices which led to it, the perfect safety and superior charms of cold water, the artifices of liquor-dealers to ensnare the temperate or draw back the reclaimed, the crimes and woes which the traffic occasions, and all its black criminality, that multitudes were either convinced or alarmed. No other ten men, it is believed, had ever induced so many to sign the pledge, or so many dealers to renounce the traffic. They were, however, sometimes opposed, and roughly used by men whom their ridicule, or their graphic descriptions, excited and enraged.

In 1841, or '2, we believe, a legislative Temperance Society was formed; but it was not joined by many members of the Houses; and we have heard nothing of it for some time.

In 1844, a Temperance Convention was held in Richmond, at which Governor McDowell presided; opening the session with an address of rare force and beauty. We must mention this gentleman with honor, as the only Governor of Virginia, who, while he filled the Chair of State, has had the moral courage to avow the principles of total-abstinence, and steadily to banish, not only ardent spirits, but wine, and all other intoxicating drinks from his table and sideboard.

In 1844, and again in 1845, a great sensation was produced in our State by the public addresses of John B.

Gough, a young Englishman, (the son of an old soldier, a Chelsea pensioner,) who had come over to this country at the early age of twelve, where he had afterwards been joined by his mother ; upon whose death, some years later, he had fallen into bad habits of deep and frequent intoxication. By the kind attentions, however, of some humane persons in Massachusetts, he had been reclaimed, and had become a travelling speaker upon Intemperance. Here his thorough knowledge of human nature and life, his rich imagination, his ready flow of the happiest language, uttered in a sweet and distinct voice, accompanied with the most expressive gestures, and his wonderful command over the laughter and tears of his auditors, made him, in our thoughts, the most eloquent man we had ever heard. It was really no wonder, therefore, that he wrought such mighty effects on the public mind.

In the mean time, a new form of the Temperance movement had been introduced into our State, hardly observed at first, but now manifest in its progress, and worthy of special notice. We refer here to the organization of the **SONS OF TEMPERANCE**. This institution was first formed by sixteen gentlemen in the city of New York, in September, 1842, and aimed to bind men by a closer tie, and to enlist their interests and affections more warmly and effectively than the old societies had done. The plan was, to have *Divisions* in villages and neighborhoods, meeting once a week. Delegates from these, meeting once in three months, form in each State a **GRAND DIVISION**, which has legislative and judicial control over the subordinate Divisions, and is itself controlled by the **NATIONAL DIVISION**, composed of delegates from the various Grand Divisions, and meeting once a year. The National Division is the supreme legislature of the whole system for the United States ; prescribes constitutions for the grand and subordinate Divisions, (which

may make By-Laws not inconsistent with the Constitutions) and decides, by appeal, all controversies in or between the Divisions.

This order of the Sons of Temperance began in Virginia by the opening of "Washington Division" in Norfolk, in April 1843. "Howard Division," in Portsmouth, followed in May. "We had," says an accurate narrator, "many difficulties to encounter, and many hostile prejudices to remove. Nearly two years elapsed before the sixth division was chartered.* This was "Charity Division," in Staunton, instituted in 1845, soon followed by the establishment of "Marshall Division" in Harrisonburg, and others in other parts of the State. Every succeeding year saw the Order extending its branches until the Divisions in Virginia are now about 310, comprising about 15000 members, and still increasing.

This institution has produced great and happy effects. It has attracted and kept firm those whom the old formal tie could not attach or hold; giving strength for self-preservation to weaklings who were continually falling into temptation; and has thus reclaimed hundreds of intemperate men; and broken up not a few drinking-houses and distilleries. But its attractions have so much drawn off the regards of its members from the old societies, that many of these have been dissolved; leaving that great number of people who cannot, or will not join the "Sons," no longer covered by the panoply of a pledge. To recover this lost ground, some Divisions have sent out speaking men to hold meetings and deliver speeches throughout their counties or towns: in order to keep the public attention awake to the evils of intemperance.

Females, and boys, not being regularly admissible among

* Evans' Digest and History of the Sons of Temperance.

the "Sons," a sisterhood has been formed, called "The Daughters of Temperance;" and a junior fraternity, called "The Cadets of Temperance." Cadets may be boys from ten to eighteen years old. Their local societies are called "Sections." Several of these exist in Virginia, filled with zealous and energetic young warriors against the common enemy. We know of no "Sisters of Temperance" in the State except a Division in Richmond.

In 1846, a new body, styled a Temperance General Assembly for the State, was organized in Richmond, and adopted a Constitution which, if published, has never met our eyes. It met again in 1847; adopted on each occasion some salutary resolutions and measures, which failed however to produce much effect, from the smallness of the numbers present to pass them, and from the omission to give them proper publicity. In December 1848, the body held a third meeting, when, among other resolves, it requested its President to prepare a Memorial to the Legislature, praying that, at the next general election, the proper officers might be required to take the sense of the voters on a separate poll, upon the question whether the sale of intoxicating liquors should continue to be licensed by law; and that, if a majority should be found to be against the system, in the whole State, or in any counties or towns, such laws might be passed as would become the wisdom, dignity and virtue of the Legislature to enact. The Memorial was accordingly prepared, and presented to the House of Delegates, where it was referred to a Committee who reported against the prayer of the Petition, and the House concurred in the report. Here the action of this body rests for the present.

And here also we suspend our sketch of the Temperance Reform, for the present, and most probably for some time.

N. B.

INDIAN RELICS.—No. III.

A GRAVE.

My two last numbers were taken up with some brief notices of Indian Relics, which are yet visible in the mountains of our State; and I purpose to continue the subject in two or three more.

In passing, not long since, down the Cowpasture river, I was informed that there was an Indian Grave close on my road, and I turned aside of course to view it. This grave is evidently a very old one. Its location is in Bath County, about 12 miles below Millsboro, on the east bank of the river. Just after fording the river, you ascend through a narrow ravine to a high bluff, and turning to the right, a short walk brings you to it. The situation is in the midst of nature's lovely scenery. Close on the east, the view is bounded by the "Rough Mountains." This is perhaps one of the most singular mountains in the State. It may be truly said to set all law and order at defiance. Most of our mountains have regularly swelling ridges running like ribs from the bottom to the top, at regular intervals, presenting great uniformity. But this mountain follows no rule. Its ridges are very uneven, often branching off midway up its sides; one rib will run straight, while another takes a serpentine course, and perhaps the next comes down with the bend of the rainbow. Here it swells out to an enormous protuberance, and there it draws back to a deep recess; here it starts as if to make a deep cut through, and then abruptly fills up the rear; while along the top, every here and there a lofty cone lifts up its head. On the west of the grave runs Watson's, or what is sometimes called Beard's mountain; not so bold or high as the former, but filling up with a pleasing variety this side of the pic-

ture. When turning to the north, you have a fine view of the river and valley, both of which seem to have been pushed over to the west, to make room for the rich and high Smith's Ridge, to wedge in between the river and Rough Mountain. From this imperfect sketch of the surrounding scenery, it will be easily seen that the grave occupies a romantic spot.

The diameter of the grave is about 28 or 30 feet. The land on the bluff was cleared about 20 years since, and on ploughing it the grave was thrown open. It is now almost worn down to a level, and the earth is black and rich from the dust of man. It is thought to have contained between one and two hundred bodies. The bones which I saw are much decayed; when it was first opened, they were whole and seemed to have been only those of large men. And what is strange, they all seemed to have been buried with the knees drawn up so as to touch the chin, as was seen by the position of the bones. A tree which grew on or near the edge of the grave, when cut down, counted 285 years growth. I picked up on the grave a rude stone pipe-stem, some broken arrow heads, and small pieces of muscle shell. No bone will ever be purloined by me from the grave; every feeling of my soul says, let them rest in their dust until the long peal of the last trumpet shall sound.

I will state some of the reasons which induce me to think that this cemetery is probably a depository of warriors slain in battle. 1. It is close to where the *war-path* is known to have passed. The position of the narrow ravine, just at the fording of the river, would point it out as a most suitable place for one party to lie in ambush for the approach of another. Some Spartan band might easily dispute the passage of a much larger force. 2. The position of the skeletons, with the knees drawn up to the chin, as if they had been gathered up from various places where

they had fallen, and carried by being balanced over a hand-spike, and then, cold and stiff in death, in their bent position, packed close together in the grave. 3. They seem evidently to have been buried more shallowly than any others I have seen, as if there had been haste. 4. All the bodies seemed to have been those of full grown men. These items, when put together, seem to render it highly probable, that the relics of gory warriors from the battle-field are sleeping here. Some skeletons were also found here and there over the table land, which would indicate that the dead of two different tribes had been buried after the battle.

That their weapons had been used, seems manifest from the fact that arrow-points were found at the grave, and I have also several stone axes found in the neighborhood.

As I stood on the dust of the dead, in this romantic and quiet valley, I thought I heard a voice rolling back through hundreds of years, from these sons of the forest; it seemed to speak in accents loud and long to these United States, and its admonition was this,—“*be at peace among yourselves.*”

MONTANUS.

EDUCATION.

The striving of modern fashionable education is to **make** the character *impressive*; while the result of good education, though not the aim, would be to make it *expressive*.

There is a tendency in modern education to cover the fingers with rings, and, at the same time, to cut the sinews at the wrist.

The worst education which teaches self-denial, is better than the best which teaches every thing else, and not that.—*John Sterling.*

LINES TO BETSY BELL.

[We copy the following sprightly and pleasing Lines to Betsy Bell, from the Staunton Spectator. We suppose our readers are aware that Betsy Bell is the name of a high hill, or small mountain, so called, overlooking Staunton. "Towering above the surrounding hills," says the Spectator, "it is visible from every part of the county, and serves as a great landmark to indicate the locality of the town. The Lunatic Asylum is located at its base, and the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and the Blind, is situated on a neighboring eminence. We may add, that "Betsy Bell," and "Mary Gray," (another small mountain not far off,) "were so called by the first settlers of the county, after two similar hills in the North of Ireland." (But this statement, we see, is questioned in a subsequent communication to the Editors, which we shall also append to this article in the form of a note.) "The story sometimes related in the form of a tradition, that two young girls of those names were murdered by the Indians in this neighborhood, has no foundation of truth."]

Now Betsy Bell, why should you swell
 With such a *towering* air?
 Why thus look down on all the town,
 And frown upon the fair?

'Tis true, you're tall, but that's not all,
 You're ugly, big, and bold;
 You're bald and bare, and some e'en dare
 To whisper you are *old*.

Grizzly old Maid, you're much decayed,
 (My pencil shall not flatter,)
 And one may guess your style of dress
 Can never mend the matter.

Your taste prefers a *cap* and *spurs*
 To all the forms of fashion,
 And you must own a heart of *stone*,
 Insensible to passion.

But, dear Miss Bell, the Muse shall tell
 Your virgin boast and pride,
 How minds that roam find health and home,
 And welcome by your side.

Reason beguiled, like a lost child,
 By *Fancy's* false pretences,
 Upon your lap just takes a nap,
 And wakes up in her senses.

The *deaf* and *blind* have found you kind,
 The *dumb*, too, speak your praises ;
 The *weather-wise* neglect the skies
 To watch your varying phases.

All, all, speak well of you, Miss Bell ;
 Nature her favor shows,
 Washing your face with earliest grace,
 And spanning you with *bows*.

Now, Betsy, sure you'll frown no more,
 Since lovers are not few ;
 At least you'll smile at morn a while,
 When *Sol* begins to woo.

And Day grown old, with tints of gold,
 Perhaps may light your face ;
 And silvery Night may crown your height
 With "ornaments of grace."

O.

Messrs. Editors:—In speaking of those sprightly lines by your correspondent "O.," which graced a late number of your paper, you remarked that "Betsy Bell and Mary Gray were so called by the first settlers of the County after two similar hills in the north of Ireland." Now the writer, although "of the manor born," was not aware of the fact stated, but, on the contrary, had long supposed that the names given to those Staunton hills, were in honor of the heroines of an old Scotch Irish Song.

The writer well remembers that, some fifty years ago, the song

of Bessy Bell and Mary Gray was known and sung (and no doubt had been at a much earlier period) by many of the "braw lads and bonny lasses" of the North of Ireland, whose fathers had lived in the glens, formed by the heather hills of Scotland, some of whose "kith and kin" had crossed the broad Atlantic and settled in the valley—who sung the same songs, and were alike in habits, language and religion. Besides, some forty years ago, Bessy Bell was the common pronunciation given to the name of the centre mountain of the County, by the descendants of those Scotch Irish settlers, who gave names to our rivers and mountains and hills.

One verse of the old song ran thus,

"Bessy Bell and Mary Gray,
They were twa bonny lasses;
They built a house on yon *brent †brae,
And ‡theek'd it ower wi' rashes."

Whilst upon the subject of Scotch Irish Song, I am reminded of an anecdote related by the late Capt. Wm. Robinson, of Middle River, of distinguished Revolutionary memory, and by its recital would introduce you, Messrs. Editors, to a group of the early settlers. About ninety years ago, when the Captain was but a lad, the alarmed neighbors collected at his Father's house, a strong wooden structure, for mutual defence and protection from an hourly expected incursion of their deadly foe—the Indians. Robert Kenney, (the great uncle of the present gentleman of that name who resides near the place,) sat in the chimney corner whistling the lively air of "Paddy Lockhart," when Mrs. Grizzle Craig, a pious old lady present, rebuked him for his ill-timed mirth, with "Fie, fie, Rabin, Rabin! you had better be saying your prayers than whistling that sinfu' tune at sic a time as this." "Indeed Grizzle," replied Rabin, "I'll §fash my head wi' nae such thing, until I know more about it."

Allow me to add another truthful scrap from the old Captain's history. It seems that about the time of his birth, the Middle River was greatly swollen—having overflowed its banks, and covered all the low grounds. The inmates of his father's cabin (which stood upon the river bank) were threatened with destruction, and to rescue the mother and her babe, a large hog trough was rowed to the door, into which they were hurried and paddled to the hill. The merry Captain, when speaking in after life, of some of his "hair breadth 'scapes, of moving accidents by flood and field," forgot not to mention his sail in the *pleasure boat*—or, as he termed it, "the first of his navigation."

G.

* Smooth. † Hillside. ‡ Thatched. § Trouble.

STRACHEY'S VIRGINIA BRITANNIA.

The Historie of Travaile into Virginia Britannia; expressing the Cosmographie and Comodities of the Country, together with the Manners and Customs of the People. Gathered and collected as well by those who went first thither as collected by William Strachey, Gent., the first Secretary of the Colony. Now first edited from the original manuscript in the British Museum, by R. H. Major, Esq., of the British Museum. London: printed for the Hakluyt Society. 1849. 8vo. pp. 203.

[We regret that we have not yet seen a copy of this work; though we hope to obtain one hereafter, when we shall of course have something to say about it ourselves. In the mean time, we borrow the following brief notice of it from a much longer article on the subject in a recent number of the Princeton Magazine, in which we think we recognise the hand of a gentleman who is justly distinguished for his critical and antiquarian taste.]

We have the unusual pleasure of naming in the margin to our antiquarian readers a publication which has all the charm of novelty with all the venerable authority of age. It is a work from the pen of William Strachey, the first secretary of the Colony; now first brought to light, by the enterprising zeal of the Hakluyt Society.

The Hakluyt Society was established for the purpose of printing rare or unpublished Voyages and Travels, and the volumes produced are distributed among the members alone. As the work named below cannot therefore be found in the market, we are the more prompt in pointing out its contents. It may be proper to premise that the president of the society is Sir Roderick Impey Murchison, and that among its active members are Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Malcolm, Dr. Whewell, Master of Trinity College, Cambridge, Sir Henry Ellis, Mr. Milman, and R. Monckton Milnes, Esquire.

The volumes already published include Sir Richard Hawkins's Voyage to the South Sea in 1593; Sir Walter Raleigh's Discoverie of the Empire of Guiana; Sir Francis Drake's Voyage, in 1595, and a selection from inedited manuscripts in the British Museum, concerning the North-west Passage. Among the publications contemplated may be named, Frescobaldi's travels in Egypt and Syria, in

1384; Bethencourt's Discovery of the Canary Isles, 1402-25; and Virginia in the years 1584-1600, from narratives of Arthur Barlowe, Ralf Lane and Thomas Harriot. It is evident on the bare reading of these titles that historians and antiquaries have reason to expect much satisfaction in regard to points hitherto left in darkness.

The value of the book before us is derived from the particular eventful period to which it relates, the station of the author, and the fact that it has lain unpublished more than two centuries. The author was a man of sober and observing mind, and of great learning after the model of King James. It is evident that he intended to make a great work, of which these two books are only the beginnings.

The narrative of Strachey must have been written before 1616, as appears from the title given to Sir Francis Bacon, in the dedication. Two manuscripts exist, one in the British Museum, and one in the Ashmolean Manuscripts at Oxford. The present edition is brought out by R. H. Major, Esq., F. R. G. S., Honorary Secretary of the Society. It is embellished with etchings by Mrs. Major; comprising fac similes of signatures, Captain Smith's map, the same which appears in Dr. Rice's neglected but patriotic edition, and several spirited illustrations from de Bry. It has also a copious glossary of Indian words, which is invaluable to the comparative philologist.

The first book contains the geography and topical description; with a full and graphic account of Powhatan and his realm. Some of the accounts of Pocahontas in her girlhood are peculiarly amusing and unexpected, though innocent; nor dare we copy them. Then follows a minute picture of manners and customs, certainly equal to any thing we have ever read on this head. As compared with Smith, we observe Strachey's superior ability as a writer; though pedantic in ancient citations, he is clear, and for his time neat in language: and his account bears the marks of a reserve as to the marvellous, which is wanting in that of the great captain. The only specimen of an Indian lyric is found on the 79th page; it is a satire on the white men, ridiculing their ideas of pain, and mocking at their swords and fire-locks.

The second book occupies itself with the early discovery, and is overladen with a good amount of unseasonable

erudition, concerning Columbus, Vespuccius and Cabot, Raleigh and Drake. It will, however, add materially to the stores of all future collections, in regard to some important periods and dates. The notices, moreover, are not confined to South Virginia, but contain much about the northern colony on the river Sadachehoc, and the adventures of Sir John Popham. The period occupied by Strachey's history ranges over 1610, 1611, and 1612; and this brings us very near to the first permanent colonization, which it will be remembered was in 1607. It is to be compared with the map of Virginia, published by the same W. Strachey, at Oxford, in 1612. A specimen of our author's manner will not be unwelcome. It relates to an Indian Queen named Oholac.

“Twice or thrice in a sommer she hath come unto our towne; nor is so handsome a savadge woman as I have seene amongst them, yet, with a kind of pride, can take upon her a shewe of greatnes; for we have seene her forbear to come out of her quintan or boat through the water, as the other, both mayds and married women, usually doe, unles she were carried forth betweene two of her servants. I was once early at her howse (yt being sommer tyme) when she was layed without dores, under the shadowe of a broad leaved tree, upon a pallett of osiers, spred over with four or five syne grey matts, herself covered with a faire white drest deare skynne or two; and when she rose, she had a mayd who fetcht her a frontall of white currall, and pendants of great but imperfect couloured and worse drilled pearles, which she put into her ears, and a chayne, with long lyncks of copper, which they call Tapontaniniais, and which came twice or thrice about her neck, and they accompt a jolly ornament, and sure thus attired, with some variety of feathers and flowers stuck in their haire, they seeme as *debonaire*, quaynt, and well pleased as (I wis) a daughter of the house of Austria behune with all her jewells; likewise her mayd fetcht her a mantell, which they call puttawus, which is like a side cloake, made of blew feathers, so artificyally and thick sowed together, that it seemed like a deepe purple satten, and is very smoothe and sleeke; and after she brought her water for her hands, and then a braunch or two of fresh greene asshen leaves, as for a towell to dry them.”

FOOTE'S SKETCHES OF VIRGINIA.

Sketches of Virginia, Historical and Biographical. By the Rev. William Henry Foote, D. D., Pastor of Presbyterian Church, Romney, Virginia. Philadelphia. Wm. S. Martien. 8vo. pp. 568. 1850.

We welcome this work as a highly valuable contribution to the historic literature of our State. It is true that, for the most part, it is only what we should call a copious collection of materials to serve for a history of the Presbyterian Church in Virginia, (not always very properly arranged,) but *mens agitat molem*—mind moves the mass—and a warm patriotic spirit pervades and animates the whole volume, which makes it much more interesting to general readers than it could otherwise have been. The main design of the work, indeed, as the author states it in his Introductory Chapter, is truly liberal, and worthy of all praise; it is, he tells us, “to rescue from oblivion the names and virtues of noble men,—‘Sons of Liberty’—of that liberty which rejoices all good men”—and to blazon their merits, hitherto too much overlooked by the writers of our civil histories, and to shew that the “religious principle” under which they acted contributed materially and essentially to the establishment of that happy frame of polity which we now enjoy. “While political events,” he says, “have had their historians, and political men their biographers, the great struggle for *Religious Liberty* which preceded the Bill for Religious Freedom, has never been set forth. It has been but slightly referred to in the record of those very events over which it had a controlling influence. And while it remains unknown, Virginia, both past and present, remains unknown. The power of the religious principle in moulding the civil and political institutions of Virginia, has not been appreciated. The law for religious freedom, in the Statute book, cannot be duly estimated, while the history of the men that thought and laboured and suffered for the unrestrained liberty we enjoy, remains unwritten.”

In pursuing this object, then, and supplying this desideratum, Dr. F. discourses at great length upon the merits and labors of the “Sons of Liberty,” more particularly of course of his own denomination, but without injury to

those of any other, and certainly sets their characters and conduct in a very fair and honorable light. We have, accordingly, very ample accounts of Makemie, whom he calls the father of the Presbyterian Church in Virginia, but whose labors were chiefly confined to the county of Accomack on the Eastern Shore, and have left hardly any traces behind them—of Davies, whom he styles, with more reason, the Apostle of our State, who found his immediate sphere in Hanover, but radiated his beams about him in all directions, whose talents were of a far higher order, and whose influence was much more extensive and enduring—of Waddell, the Chrysostom, or “golden-mouth” of our pulpit, who turns out to be the famous blind preacher of Orange, whom Wirt celebrates so worthily and handsomely in his *British Spy*—of William Graham, the founder of Washington College—of Samuel Stanhope Smith, the founder of Hampden Sidney Academy, (afterwards erected into a college,) and of his brother John Blair Smith, the first President of it—of Lacy, Hoge, and some others:—all full of interesting details which must be read, we suppose, by all pious Presbyterians, and other evangelical christians, with almost equal profit and pleasure. We may say further, that many of these particulars are either altogether new, or at least are now given to the public, for the first time, in a convenient and permanent form. And we may add, that the style in which they are written, though generally plain and unpretending, has evidently been wrought with considerable care, and rises occasionally into something like a true historic tone.

After all, however, we owe it perhaps to Dr. F. but certainly to historic justice, to say that we do not think he has shed quite all that quantity of *new light* upon the subject of the establishment of religious liberty in our State, which he seems to suppose. On the contrary, we can assure him that we have found little or nothing *on this point* in his book which we have not read very frequently and familiarly before—not indeed in our civil histories—but in other publications, and more particularly in a pamphlet published some years ago by the Rev. Dr. John H. Rice, of this city, entitled “An Illustration of the Character and Conduct of the Presbyterian Church in Virginia;” in which we have all the highly interesting memorials of the Presbytery of Hanover, with proper comments upon them (afterwards re-

peated in the Virginia Evangelical and Literary Magazine, edited by the same gentleman,) which Dr. F. has here given us over again as if now published for the first time! This is really a little surprising, and, as it strikes us, hardly just to the memory of a man who has done more, in his day and generation, by his various writings and other labors, to raise the Presbyterian Church to its present high and honorable standing in our State, than perhaps any other person who has ever lived within its bounds. We feel strongly tempted to pursue this subject at some length; but we forbear.

We are glad to see by the author's advertisement, that he has already "materials in abundance" for a continuation of the work, and though he adds that the appearance of a second volume will depend upon the favorable reception of the first, that, we think, cannot be doubted; and we shall confidently hope to have our supplemental satisfaction in due time.

EDUCATION IN AMERICA.

What is the enterprise and general prosperity of the Americans to be attributed to, except to their general enlightenment? The oldest manufacturers of cotton in the world are the Hindoos; labor with them is cheaper than it is in any other part of the world: yet we take the cotton that grows at the doors of their factories, bring it 13,000 miles to this country, manufacture it here where labor is so expensive, take it back 13,000 miles, and undersell the native manufacturer. Labor is dearer in America than in any part of the world, and yet we dread and fear their competition more than that of any other nation. The reason of all this is obvious. All the advantages which the Hindoo possesses are far more than counterbalanced by his intellectual inferiority to ourselves; while we dread the American, with reason, because he is, intellectually at least, our equal, and, considering the general intelligence and good conduct of the hands he employs, our superior. To what cause, except that of a decided superiority in captains and crews, can we attribute the fact that the Americans have deprived us of so large a portion of the whale fishery, as

in a measure to have monopolized it? American clocks, which we now see in almost every hall and cottage, ought to set us thinking. We may be sure of this, the commerce of the world will fall into the hands of those who are most deserving of it. If political or philanthropic considerations should fail to show us the necessity of educating our people, commercial considerations will one day remind us of what we ought to have done. We can only hope that the reminder may not come too late.

Enlightenment is the great necessity and the great glory of our age; ignorance is the most expensive, and most dangerous, and most pressing of all our evils.—*Fraser.*

LINES TO WOMAN.

Suggested by a Drawing, (taken from an antique gem,) of a Woman Contemplating a Household God.

O Woman! whosoe'er thou art,
That wouldst pursue thy weal,
Engrave this lesson on thy heart,
That thou mayst inly feel.

It is not thine to rove abroad,
Thro' Fashion's circling maze;
To hear her votaries applaud,
And catch their idle gaze.

But by that dear, domestic hearth,
That waits the wedded wife,
Seek there thy proper sphere on earth,
Thy chosen part in life.

And true to HIM who placed thee there,
Bid Duty's altar rise;
And soar, on wings of faith and prayer,
An angel to the skies. * *

Various Intelligence.

LUCIFER MATCHES.

Among the many real improvements of the age we live in, few persons, perhaps, have duly reflected upon the great benefits we have derived from the invention of those small articles called Lucifer Matches. We take the following account of it from an article in *Household Words* (much reduced) with a slight addition from other sources.

Some twenty years ago the process of obtaining light and fire, in almost every house, was nearly as rude, laborious, and uncertain as the effort of the Indian to produce a flame by rubbing two dry sticks together. The tinder-box was then the common resort of all provident house-keepers; and a troublesome thing, we remember, it was. At length, however, Chemistry opened her eyes, and saw that this contrivance might be superseded. But her first care, as usual, was to provide for the rich, leaving the poor to wait, and to shift for themselves as they could. The first chemical light-producer was a complex and ornamental casket, sold at a guinea. In a year or so, there were pretty portable cases of a phial and matches, which were thought cheap at a dollar. By and by the light box was sold for a quarter, or less. The new-light era was dawning by degrees. At length some bold adventurer saw that the chemical discovery might be employed for the production of a large article of trade—that matches, in themselves the vehicles of fire without the aid of spark and tinder, might be manufactured upon the factory system—and that so the humblest in the land might have a new and almost indispensable comfort at the very minimum of cheapness. This was the flower of the affair. When Chemistry saw that phosphorus, having an affinity for oxygen at the lowest temperature, would ignite by slight friction, and so ignited would ignite sulphur, which required a much higher temperature to become inflammable, thus making the phosphorus do the work of the old tinder with greater certainty; or when she found that chlorate of potash, by slight friction, might be so exploded as to produce combustion, she bestowed a blessing upon society that can scarcely be measured by those who have had no former knowledge of the troubles and trials of the tinder-box. The penny box of Lucifers, Congreaves, or by whatever name it is called, is a real triumph of science, and an actual advance in civilization.

The crown of this triumph, however, is the practical appli-

cation of this happy discovery to the fabrication of the matches in factories erected for the purpose. The process in these establishments is curious. Norway deals are cut into splinters by machinery. These little pieces beautifully accurate in their minute squareness, and in their precise length of three to four inches, are made up into bundles, each of which contains 1850. Without being separated, each end of the bundle is first dipped into sulphur. When dry, the splinters adhering to each other by means of the sulphur, must be parted by what is called dusting. They have now to be plunged into a preparation of potash, according to the quality of the match. The phosphorus produces the pale noiseless fire, the chlorate of potash the sharp cracking illumination. After this application of the more inflammable substance, the matches are separated, and dried in racks. The series of movements are performed with wonderful rapidity; for in this way 200,000 matches are cut, and 2,000 boxes filled in a day, by one boy, at the wages of three half-pence per gross of boxes. Each dozen boxes is then papered up, and they are ready for the retailer. The number of boxes daily filled at one of these factories, is from 50 to 60 gross.

The wholesale price per dozen boxes of the best matches is four-pence, of the second quality, three-pence.

There are now Lucifer Match factories in many of our Northern cities and towns, and it is said that *the Match trade of the United States is over two millions of dollars a year.*

A NEW PRINTING MACHINE.

An account is given of a new machine, exhibited on Monday week, at Paris, that promises to throw the printing presses of the *Times*, hitherto the wonder of the age, into the shade. The following is a description:—"It consists of a series of lateral cylinders, and occupies little more than half the space of the American machine with which *La Patrie* is printed, costs less than half the money paid for that, and it is free from the cords and tapes which so frequently throw the machine out of action. The number of men employed for each of these new machines, is only three. The printing is from stereotype, not from the metallic type, and the number of copies thrown off by one machine, per hour, is 15,000. Each cylinder carries a continuous sheet equal to 2,000 copies of a journal, and each copy is cut off by the machine and folded. The paper is not damped; the impression is superior to any produced on damp paper. The stereotyping is an almost miraculous process. In the ordinary

course of stereotyping, several hours are required ; here it is the work of fifteen minutes. A few sheets of tissue paper are placed together, and passed upon the forms containing the types. Thus the mould is formed, the metal is passed upon it, and as soon as it is cold, the stereotypes are ready for the cylinder. Thus, the wear and tear of the type is avoided, and a fount of type will, of course, be as perfect at the end of the year as at the commencement of it. The total cost of one of these machines, ready for action, is 25,000 francs."—*John Bull*.

CANNEL COAL OF KANAWHA.

We have observed, for the last year, with considerable interest, the progress of the Cannel Coal operations in the various localities in this county, and we may now say that large quantities have been mined and shipped, and profitable returns, the sure test of industrial enterprise, have been received to such an amount as to satisfy the most extravagant expectations of the friends of this undertaking.

Of the quality of the cannel coal found in this country, so far as we can learn, but one opinion prevails, and that is, that it is fully equal to the best English and Scotch cannel coals. Such, we are informed, is the opinion of Professor Locke, of Cincinnati, to whom specimens from the mines of Edward Kenna, Esq., on Coal river, were exhibited ; such, also, we know, was the opinion expressed by Prof. Johnston, of Washington city, who lately visited the several mines in operation or in progress hereabouts.

What, then, is to prevent cannel coal from becoming a great element of wealth to our people ? Nothing that we can see, but the want of capital. The coal trade of Wheeling, Pittsburgh, and the great tributaries of the Ohio, the Monongahela and the Alleghany, has made that section of Pennsylvania what it is—yet they have no advantages over us in natural resources. In truth, we have many over them. Iron ore in large quantities and of a rich quality, coal in the greatest abundance, lime, vast water power—in short, all the elements of manufacturing and mineral wealth. We are below the most dangerous points in the navigation of the Ohio, to which they are exposed ; we can send our products to the Western markets at seasons of the year when freights are not only intolerably high, from the upper Ohio, but navigation frequently stopped—and yet coal privileges sell at Wheeling and Pittsburgh for sums ranging from \$300 to \$1,000 per acre, whilst coal lands of a vastly superior

quality, with us, will not bring one quarter that sum! We predict that this state of things cannot long continue; capital will seek investment in the quarters offering the greatest inducements.

Within the last year several companies, the stock chiefly owned in the east, (New York, we believe,) have been chartered and are in operation. "The Winuifred Mining Company," situate on Field's creek, on the Kanawha, are now laying a railroad from their banks to the river, a distance of several miles, upon which they intend putting a locomotive for the conveyance of the coal. They will give employment to several hundred hands.

There is also the "Western Virginia Coal Mining Company," on Elk river. This company are now in operation, and expect to make large shipments this spring;

Col. Stockton is still engaged in shipping cannel coal from the Falls of Kanawha;

The "Marea Mining Company" go into operation, we believe, immediately, on Coal river, some thirty miles from its mouth;

Col. Peyton, at Peytonia, seven miles below the Marea mines, is still operating on a large scale. We learn that the work of locking and damming the two Falls of Coal (the upper and lower,) for which the Legislature appropriated 6,000 last winter, is to be put into contract immediately, so as to be completed the coming summer. When this work shall have been accomplished, the cannel coal business on Coal river must acquire great importance.

"The Kanawha Mining Company," we learn expect to commence operations this spring, on the lands of E. Kenna, Esq., at the Forks of Coal river fourteen miles from its mouth.

These several companies will give an impulse to the coal business that must lead to very beneficial results for the permanent interest of our county. The labor employed, the capital expended, the markets of several localities afford to the farmers of the adjacent districts; the spirit of enterprize and energy manifested by those engaged in these several undertakings, must all contribute to the advantage of the people of our county in many ways.—*Kanawha Republican*.

OUR COLLEGES.

We are gratified to learn that our Colleges—Randolph Macon, Henry and Emory, Hampden Sidney, and Washington—have held their Commencements this year with unusual eclat.

We hope we may fairly infer that they are all prospering in their courses.

We understand that some of the Literary Addresses before the Societies were uncommonly good, and we hear that one or two of them will be published in a few days.

THE UNIVERSITY.

[We copy the following account of the late Public Day at this institution, on Saturday the 29th ult., from the Times of this city, whose editor, (one of the Alumni,) it seems, was present on the occasion.]

Having been present during the closing exercises of the University, on Friday evening and Saturday last, it gives us much pleasure to express our high gratification at the satisfactory evidences they gave of the progress of the institution.

On Friday evening, three addresses were delivered before a very crowded audience in the Chapel, by young gentlemen representing the Jefferson, Washington and Esculapian Societies. Saturday morning, at nine o'clock, the Society of Alumni resumed their session, (having first met on Friday.) Before any important business was transacted, however, a signal was given for the formation of a Procession, which, as the day was rainy, marched up one of the arcades. Notwithstanding the unfavorable nature of the weather, the large Library room of the Rotunda was crowded to its full capacity. A large number of ladies graced the scene, and more of the Alumni were in attendance than on any former occasion. The fine Armory Band, from this city, enlivened the audience, at every appropriate interval, with its spirited airs.

First, Dr. Harrison, the Chairman of the Faculty, announced the names of those students who had entitled themselves to be declared *distinguished* at the examinations. Then the certificates of proficiency and diplomas, in the several schools, were awarded, the young men coming forward and receiving them from the Chairman. As the reader may see, from the long list of graduates, published in our paper this morning, the number was very large. Amongst them we observed many whose pale and thoughtful countenances painfully evinced the laboriousness of the studies by which they had gained their honors.

After the conferring of the diplomas in the different schools, the new degree of Bachelor of Arts was awarded to those students who had graduated in two of the scientific, and two of the literary schools, and had entitled themselves to be ranked

as distinguished in the remaining two schools. Mr. R. G. H. Heath, of Caroline, one of these gentlemen, read an excellent essay on the importance of classical studies. We have seldom heard a more sensible or more satisfactory discussion of that subject.

The degree of *Master of Arts*, the highest honor in the University, was then conferred upon young gentlemen who had fulfilled all the conditions required for its attainment, namely, that the student shall have graduated in each of the six schools, passed a final examination on all the subjects taught therein, except those studied during his last session, and furnished an essay deemed satisfactory by the Faculty. Mr. Broaddus, who had been selected to deliver a public address, on behalf of the Master of Arts, was prevented from doing so, by the very recent death of his father, the much esteemed and widely known Major Edmund Broaddus, formerly of Culpeper. Dr. Harrison, in alluding to this afflicting event, paid a very just and feeling tribute to the character of the deceased who was, indeed, one of the wisest, though one of the most unpretending men in Virginia. Mr. John Tevis Points, of Staunton, whose achievements as a student were said to have excelled those of any of his predecessors, read, as a substitute, for the younger Mr. Broaddus's address, an essay on the progress of the physical sciences.

Mr. Muscoe R. H. Garnett, the orator of the Alumni, then delivered a very remarkable discourse before that Society. His theme was the influence of domestic slavery in developing the mental energies of a people and securing successful free government. He out Calhouned Calhoun, in his theories of the blessings of slavery, and seemed to us to go very far towards maintaining the oligarchical or aristocratic principle. The address, however, manifested a deep thought, and evinced a scholarship such as very few of the best educated men in our country possess.

Ex-President Tyler concluded the ceremonies of the day, with an address before the Literary Societies of the University. He was invited to speak particularly with reference to the first declaration of independence by the colony of Virginia, of which the day was the anniversary. Unfortunately we were able to hear very little of his address, which, we suppose, will soon be presented to the public in print.

After the exercises of the day, which, by reason of the excessive heat of the weather, were not a little fatiguing, the guests of the University, the Alumni and students partook of a collation, in the Jefferson Hall. The Alumni assembled in the afternoon, and elected John Randolph Tucker, the orator for the next year.

The increased number of Alumni of the University on this

occasion, may be attributed in part, to the extension of the Central Railroad to Charlottesville, which makes the journey far more convenient and agreeable than formerly. The cars entered Charlottesville, for the first time, on Thursday, and of course, produced a great sensation in that vicinity. On Friday, a very large crowd awaited their coming, at the depot. The iron bridges across the Rivanna and Moore's Creek are really a curiosity of art.

AN HISTORICAL RELIC.

Mr. E. B. Thompson, of this city, and now a compositor in the office of this paper, has in his possession a very interesting historical relic, a small embroidered cambric pocket-handkerchief, which was used by Charles I. upon the scaffold, and is stained with his blood. It came originally from John Fenwicke, who was Major of Cavalry in Cromwell's army, and in that capacity was required to be present at the execution of the unhappy monarch. The relic passed from his family to that of Jacob Lyell, whose wife emigrated to New Jersey near the close of the 17th century, and was connected with the Fenwicke family. She gave it to her daughters, who kept it with the greatest care, and at their death it passed into another branch of the family, and has finally come into possession of Mr. Thompson. Its authenticity seems to be clearly traced and proved beyond doubt. The handkerchief is of small size—and the figure of the Scottish thistle is embroidered around the edges. Upon one corner is a very small figure of a crown. It is thickly stained with dark spots, some of which are as large as a dollar—the others smaller. The linen is considerably discolored by time. It seems to have been ironed but not washed.—*N. Y. Courier.*

AN OLD NEGRESS.—An old negress, named Dinah, died here a few days ago, at the extraordinary age of one hundred and twenty-three years. She was a servant in a family residing at the Great Bridge, when the memorable battle was fought there in 1775, between Colonel Woodford's Virginia troops and the British Grenadiers under Captain Fordyce, and was at that time a grandmother, a fact which attests her age. She was blind for a number of years, but recovered her sight when past her hundredth year, so that she could see to thread a cambric needle; and having lost all her teeth, she cut an entire new set about the same time. She was remarkably sprightly and industrious to the last.—*Norfolk Herald.*

CORNWALLIS'S WATCH.—A watch was shown to us this morning, which was carried by Lord Cornwallis, at the time of the battle of Yorktown. It is made of silver, is of an oval shape, and is inclosed in a wooden case. It has a very antique appearance, as may be supposed, and though in its day, was no doubt a "beauty," would hardly pass for one now. It is what is called a military watch, and has inscribed on the inside "John Midhall, Fleet street, Fecit." It is now in the possession of a gentleman of this city, who is about to transmit it, through the British Consul to the family of Lord Cornwallis in England.—*Baltimore Patriot.*

THE NEW COMET is now fairly visible to the naked eye, in the constellation Ursa Minor. It will continue to approach the earth until the middle of July, when it will attain its minimum distance from us of about thirty-eight millions of miles, or less than one-half its present distance. As it is also approaching the Sun, it will become five or six times brighter than it is now.

On the 11th of July it will be seen a few degrees to the west of the bright star Arcturus, in the constellation Bootes. Moving rapidly to the south, it will pass near the star Spica Virginis on the 23d of July, and will soon after descend below the southern horizon.

As it is already fast increasing in brightness, it will probably be distinctly visible to the naked eye during the middle of July.
N. Y. Mirror.

THE CONVENTION.

We observe that the Governor has issued his Proclamation (of the 4th ult.) officially announcing the fact, that "a large majority of the popular vote," at the last Polls, has been given in favor of a Convention" to amend the Constitution of our State; and that "a general election will be held on the fourth Thursday of August next, for Delegates to the said Convention," &c. This is a highly important movement in the History of our Commonwealth, and we shall naturally watch the progress of it with the deepest interest.

THE DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT.

We learn, with profound regret, that a Telegraphic despatch has been received here this morning, (Wednesday the 10th inst.) announcing that President TAYLOR died last night, at half past 10 o'clock: a solemn and striking event, especially at this juncture, in which, we trust, the People of our country will duly recognise the hand of God.

Miscellany.

LITERARY MINUTES.

THE THEFTS OF TIME.

How truly touching are these lines of the poet :

Years following years steal something every day,
At last they steal us from ourselves away.

A grand larceny indeed ; but it is consoling to reflect that our greatest loss may be turned into a glorious gain.

DEATH.

“It is early association,” says Bucke, “that hides from us the advantages of death : for glorious, doubtless, are the secrets we shall hear, and the scenes we shall behold, when death has shut the gates of life, and opened the portals of eternity.” Yes, truly, if we are christians ; but if we are not—

THE DEATH OF AN INFANT.

“When the poets,” says Bucke, “would allegorize a child dying in its bud, they fable Aurora stealing it from the arms of its parents.” This is a beautiful fancy, and one might say, in the spirit of it, to a mother lamenting the loss of her infant :

Weep not, mother, for thy child,
Beauty's bud that sweetly smiled ;
Young Aurora, in her play,
Hath but stolen it away,
And now hideth it from thee,
Where thou canst not—mayst not see—
Tho' thou lookest all around,
It is no where to be found ;
Yet believe—thy tears are vain—
Thou shalt see thy bud again,
With thine own rejoicing eyes,
Fairer, sweeter,—in the skies.

PRAISE.

Praise is a debt we owe unto the virtues of others, and due unto our own from all whom malice hath not made mutes, or envy struck dumb.—*Sir Thomas Browne.*

CHEERFULNESS.

Cheerfulness and a festival spirit fills the soul full of harmony; it composes music for churches and hearts; it makes and publishes glorifications of God; it produces thankfulness, and serves the end of charity.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

REMEMBRANCE.

There was a time when Beauty's smile
 Could charm me with its play,
 And sweetest fancies would beguile
 My feet from Wisdom's way.

Alas! how soon Youth's season flies
 With all its joyous train!
 While fond Remembrance wakes, and sighs
 To call them back again.

But never!—Time's departed hours
 Can Sorrow's tear restore?
 And Love may mourn his withered flowers,—
 But they shall bloom no more.

P.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received an interesting Biographical Notice of Commodore Samuel Barron, of the U. S. N., which we shall publish with pleasure in our next number.

We have also several other valuable articles on hand, which shall appear in due time.

THE
VIRGINIA HISTORICAL REGISTER,
AND
LITERARY NOTE BOOK.

Vol. III.

OCTOBER, 1850.

No. IV.

THE REVENUE OF VIRGINIA

FROM 1688 TO 1704.

[We have before us at this time a small 4to. manuscript book with parchment backs, which has been obligingly lodged in the Library of our Virginia Historical Society, by Wm. Byrd Chamberlayne, Esq., of Henrico, and which contains, we see, two series of annual accounts relating to the Revenue of Virginia from the year 1688 to the year 1704; viz: No. 1, entitled "A General Account of the Quitrents of Virginia beginning in the year 1688, and ending in the year of our Lord 1703. By William Byrd, Rec'r Gen'll," and No. 2, entitled "A General Account of the Two Shillings pr. hhd., &c., beginning the 24th of July 1688, and ending the 25th of October 1704. By the Same." We have looked over these accounts which illustrate the wealth and progress of the colony during that period in a very gratifying manner, with much interest; and should be glad to publish them here *in extenso* for the satisfaction of our readers; but we can only spare room for the first and last pages of them, to serve as a sample of the whole.

Prefixed to these "Accounts" in the book, is a paper entitled "Some Observations relating to the Revenue of Virginia, and particularly to the Place of Auditor;" which is manifestly worth preserving, and which we submit accordingly, as an introduction to our extracts.]

Some Observations relating to the Revenue of Virginia, and particularly to the Place of Auditor.

In the year 1677. Col. Nathaniel Bacon, by a warrant from the Treasury in England, was appointed Auditor of the Publique Accounts in Virginia, with a fee of five per cent on all the moneys received. At the same time, Col. Norwood was Treasurer of the Revenue with a considerable salary. But the Gov'r and Council, out of good husbandry, desired Col. Bacon to take upon him the negotiating the Bills of Exchange in which the Revenue is paid, for which they allowed him two and a half per cent more than he had before, and extinguished the place of Treasurer.

In the 32nd year of the reign of King Charles the 2nd, being the year of our Lord, 1680, His Majesty was graciously pleased, by Letters Patents under the great seal, to grant to William Blathwayt, Esq., the place of Surveyor and Auditor General of all his Revenues arising in America, with a yearly salary of 500 pounds per annum to be paid out of the Revenues of the Plantations, according to the proportions following, viz. 100 pounds by Virginia, 150 pounds by Barbadoes, 150 pounds by Jamaica, and 100 pounds by the Leward Islands, with directions that he deliver to the Lord Treasurer and Chancellor of the Exchequer for the time being a just and fair State of the Publique Accountts which he from time to time should receive from the officers of his Maj'ty's Revenue in all the Plantations of America, with power also to appoint Deputy Auditors in each Plantation from whom he commonly exacts half the profits they receive.

In pursuance of the above Patent, an order issued from the Lords of the Treasury directing the Governor of each

Colony to take care that the foregoing Patent should be registered among the Records of their respective governments, and that the publique accompts should be transmitted to England to the Auditor General from each Plantation by the proper officer every half year, and duplicates thereof by the next conveyance together with all acts or laws passt within the said Plantations that should have any relation to his Maj'ty's Revenue.

King Charles the 2nd in the first year of His Reign did by Letters Pattents dated at St. Germain en Laye grant to Ld. Hopton, the Earle of St. Albans, the Ld. Colepepper &c. all that Tract of Land in Virginia, lying between the Rivers of Rappahannock and Potomeck to hold the same forever paying every year on the 24th of June the Summ of £6 : 13 . 4 : to His Maj'ty and His Successors. By letters Patent dated the 2d of May 1671 the Grant aforesaid was surrendered to His Maj'ty to the Intent that he would please to grant to said Earl of St. Albans, Ld. Berkeley, Sr. Wm. Morton, &c., new letters Pattents for the Same, with some alterations, which was done accordingly to hold the same for ever paying the former Rent.

In Febr'y 1673 King C. 2nd did 'grant to the Earle of Arlington and Thomas Ld. Colepepper all that tract of Land now call'd Virginia with all manner of Quitrents and Profits reserved thereout to the Crown, including even the Rent aforesaid of £6 : 13 : 4 : to hold the same for 31 years from the 10th of March 1672 at the yearly Rent of 40 Shillings to his Maj'ty and his Successors.

However this last Patent was surrendered in the year 1684, and in consideration thereof his Maj'ty was pleas'd to grant to the Ld. Colepepper in whom the whole Right was vested, 600 pounds per annum on the Establishment of the Forces for 20 years and an Half. And then His Maj'ty did Graciously promise that the said Quitrents of

the Southern parts of Virginia, should be apply'd to the benefit and better Support of the Government of Virginia for the time to come. However with this restriction, that such application of the Quitrents should be made according to Such orders only as should be given from time to time by His Maj'ty.

Some time after, the Ld. Colepepper haveing purchased the Sole Right to the Northern neck, obtained new Letters Patents from His Maj'ty, King James 2nd, dated the 27th of September 1688, for that Territory, to Hold the same to Him and His Heirs at the yearly Rent of £6. 13. 4, and then His Maj'ty likewise did please also to promise and declare, that the Quitrents of the other part of Virginia should be applyd to the Benefit and better Support of the Government of that colony according to such warrants as should from time to time be issued by His Maj'ty.

This Revenue was in the Management of the above named Col. Nathaniel Bacon about 3 years, and then Wm. Byrd Esq'r was by warrant from the Lds. Commissioners of the Treasury, on the 24th of December 1687 appointed Auditor of the accompts of his Maj'ty's Revenue in Virginia. But Mr. Ailway having about the same time a Grant under the Great Seal for the same place, did by his letter of Attorney irrevocable assign the Benefit of the said Grant to the said Wm. Byrd Esq'r, who enjoyd the Place for the space of 17 years with the Salary of Seaven and a half per cent on all the moneys he received. But Colo. Nicholson by the advice of J. B. and B. H. because he could find no handle to impeach either the exactness or Integrity of the said Wm. Byrd, did several times endeavour to get the Place divided upon pretence of the incompatibility of the Aud'r and Rec'rs place being in one Person. However, he enjoyd them both intire to the time of his death in the year 1704.

A GENERAL ACCOMPT OF THE
QUITRENTS OF VIRGINIA,

Beginning in the year 1688. And ending in the year of our Lord 1703.

BY WILLIAM BYRD REC'R GEN'LL.

*The General Accompt of His Maj'ty's Revenue of Quitrents
arising within the colony of Virginia.*

ACRES.

129612	The Quitrent of Gloucester county at 6s. p. hundred pounds of Tobacco,	85	15	6½
60500	The Qt. of York C. at the same rate,	39	17	7
234500	The Qt. of New Kent at the same rate,	148	13	9½
36306	The Qt. of Warwick C. at 4s. pr. hundred pounds of Tobacco,	16	0	10
24300	The Qt. of Elizabeth C. at same rate,	10	14	5½
159256	The Qt. of Accomack C. at the same rate,	68	9	8½
79253	The Qt. of Northampton C. at the same rate,	34	17	0
88532	The Qt. of Surry C. at the same rate,	39	1	9
46690	The Qt. of Middlesex C. at the same rate,	20	12	1½
48800	The Qt. of Rappahannock C. at the same rate,	21	11	0
105500	The Qt. of Nansemond C. at the same rate,	46	12	2½
91357	The Qt. of Henrico C. at the same rate,	40	6	10
101758	The Qt. of Charles C. at the same rate,	44	18	10½
109316	The Qt. of the Isle of Wight at the same rate,	48	6	7½
86600	The Qt. of James C. at the same rate,	38	3	7½
	So the whole Receipt wherewith the said Receiver doth charge himself to have received from the 25th of April 1688 amounts to	704	2	2½
	<i>The Receiver doth likewise discharge himself by the payment of the following Summs.</i>			
	By Salary to the Sheriffs at the rate of 10 pr. cent on £704. 2. 2½,	70	8	2½
	By Salary to the Receiver Gen'll at the rate of 7½ p. cent on £633. 14. 0,	47	10	4
	So that the whole Summ disbursd amounts to,	117	18	6½
	And there is due to His Maj'ty for so much more Revenue Received than pay'd by the said Receiver Generall the Summ of	586	3	8
		704	2	2½
	1688.			

*A Gen'l Account of Her Maj'ty's Revenue of Quitrents arising
within the Colony of Virginia.*

ACRES.

<i>The Receiver Gen'l doth charge himself with the Receipt of the Said Revenue as follows.</i>			
	The balance of the last Account,	4296	19 10½
142450	The Quitrent of Gloucester at 8s. 4d. p. hundred of Tobo.	142	9 0
61300	The Qt. of York at the same rate,	61	6 0
173608	The Qt. of New Kent at the same rate,	173	12 2
98011	The Qt. of King William at the same rate,	98	0 3
161441	The Qt. of King and Queen at the same rate,	161	8 10
49600	The Qt. of Middlesex at the same rate,	49	12 0
140924	The Qt. of Essex at the same rate,	140	18 6
36869	The Qt. of Warwick at 6s. 9d. per hundred,	29	19 0
	The Qt. of James City part at 8s. 4d. and part at 6s. pr. hundred,	105	7 0
108366	The Qt. of Henrico at 7s. p. hundred,	129	4 5
153838	The Qt. of Charles City at 7s. p. hundred,	43	6 1
51569	The Qt. of Prince George at 7s. p. hundred,	98	0 9
117045	The Qt. of Elizabeth County at 6s. 9d. p. hundred,	23	5 9
29000	The Qt. of Surry at 6s. p. hundred,	80	16 2
112248	The Qt. of Nansemond at 6s. 2d. p. hundred,	97	1 3
131174	The Qt. of the Isle of Wight at 6s. p. hundred,	92	10 9
142800	The Qt. of Norfolk at 5s. 6d. p. hundred,	73	18 2
112069	The Qt. of Princess Anne at 5s. p. hundred,	59	3 6
98211	The Qt. of Accomack at 5s. 6d. p. hundred,	122	5 0
203741	The Qt. of Northampton at 5s. 6d. p. hundred,	61	5 7
100432	Several compositions for Land escheated to Her Maj'ty. So that the whole Receipt which the said Receiver doth charge himself to have received from the 25th of April 1702 to the 25th of April 1703 amounts to	6155	8 3½
<i>The Receiver Gen'l doth likewise discharge himself by the payment of the following sums.</i>			
	By pay'd Mr. Com'ry Blair one year's salary ended the 25th April 1704,	100	0 0
	By Salary to the Sheriffs at 10 per cent for collecting £1843. 10. 2,	184	7 1
	By Salary to the Receiver Gen'l at 7½ pr. cent for receiv- ing £1674. 1. 4,	125	11 1½
	So that the whole Summ distributed amounts to	409	18 2½
	And there is due to Her Maj'ty for so much more Reven- ue received than pay'd by the said Receiver Gen'l the Summ of	5745	10 1½
		6145	8 3½

1703.

A GENERAL ACCOMPT

Of the Two Shillings pr. Hhd. &c. beginning the 24th of July 1688 and ending the 25th of October 1704.

BY WILLIAM BYRD REC'R GEN'LL.

A Gen'll Accompt of His Maj'ty's Revenne of 2s. p. hhd. Fifteen pence p. Ton and Six pence p. Poll arising within the colony of Virginia.

The Rec'r Gen'll doth charge himself with the receipt of ye said Revenue as follows :

For Colo. Math. Page's Accompt of the Upper District of James River,	608	0	7½
For Col. Wm. Cole's Accompt of the Lower District of James River,	527	0	6½
For Col. John Custis's Accompt of Accomac District,	137	11	1
For Secretary Spencer's Accompt of Potomac District,	458	4	3
For Col. Rolf Wormly's Accompt of Rappahannock District,	746	13	8½
For Col. Edmund Jenings's Accompt of York District,	1153	18	4
So that the whole Receipt which the said Rec'r doth charge himself to have received from 24th July 1688 to the 24th July 1689 amounts to	3631	8	6½
<i>The Receiver Gen'll doth likewise discharge himself by ye payment of ye following sums.</i>			
By pay'd to ye Ld. Effingham for Salary til ye 24th of June 1689,	611	12	3
By pay'd to the same one year's Houserent,	150	0	0
By pay'd to ye Council one year's Salary,	350	0	0
By pay'd to Wm. Blathwayt Esq. Aud'r Gen'll of ye Plantations one year's Salary,	100	0	0
By pay'd to John Povey Esq. Solicitor of ye Virginia affairs one year's Salary,	100	0	0
By pay'd to Edmund Jenings Esq. Attorney Gen'll one year's Salary,	40	0	0
By pay'd Wm. Edwards Clerk of the Council one year's Salary	30	0	0
By pay'd Gawin Dunbar Gunner of Charles Fort one year's Salary,	15	0	0
By pay'd to Edw'd Cawllins Gunner of James Fort one year's Salary,	10	0	0
By pay'd to Gerrard Fitzgerrald Gunner of Rappahannock one year's Salary,	10	0	0
By pay'd to the Several Ministers for preaching,	10	0	0
By pay'd for several contingent Charges,	198	7	9
By Salary to the Naval Officers at 20 p. cent for collecting £3631. 8. 6½,	363	2	9½
By Salary to ye Rec'r Gen'll at 7½ p. cent for receiving £3268. 5. 9.	245	2	5
So that the whole Summ disburst amounts to	2233	5	2½
And there is due to his Maj'ty for so much more Revenue received than pay'd by the said Rec'r Gen'll the Summ of	1398	3	4
1689.	3631	8	6½

A General Account of Her Majesty's Revenue of Two Shillings p. hhd., Ffteen pence p. Tun and Six pence p. Poll arising within the colony of Virginia.

<i>The Receiver Gen'll doth charge himself with the receipt of the said Revenue as follows :</i>			
The Ballance of the last Account,	-	490	1 7½
The Account of the upper District of James River,	-	666	4 0
The Account of the lower District of James River,	-	498	14 0
The Account of the District of York River,	-	1297	11 6
The Account of the District of Rappahannock,	-	754	2 4
The Account of the Potomac District,	-	442	11 9
Several Rights of Land at 5s. p. Right,	-	3	5 0
So that ye whole Summ which ye said Receiver doth charge himself to have received from ye 25th of April to ye 25th of October 1704 amounts to	-	4152	10 2½
<i>The Receiver Gen'll doth likewise discharge himself by the payment of the following summ :</i>			
By half a year's Salary to the Governour ended ye 25th of October 1704,	-	1000	0 0
By half a year's Houserent to the same time,	-	75	0 0
By half a year's Satary to the Council,	-	175	0 0
By half a year's Salary to the Auditor Gen'll of the Plantations,	-	50	0 0
By half a year's Salary to the Solicitor of Virginia,	-	50	0 0
By half a year's Salary to the Attorney Gen'll,	-	20	0 0
By half a year's Salary to the Clerk of the Council,	-	25	0 0
By half a year's Salary ty the Gunner of James City,	-	7	10 0
By pay'd to Several Ministers for attending one Gen'll Court,	-	5	0 0
By several contingent charges of the Government,	-	193	0 4
By Salary to the Naval Officers at 10 p. cent for collecting £3659. 3. 7,	-	365	18 4
By Salary to the Receiver Gen'll at 7½ p. cent for receiving £3296. 10. 3,	-	247	4 9
So that the whole summ disburst amounts to,	-	2213	13 5
And there is due to Her Maj'ty for so much more Revenue received than pay'd by the said Receiver Gen'll the summ of	-	1938	16 9½
		4152	10 2½
OCTOBER 25. 1704.			

LORD CULPEPER'S LETTERS.

[We submit here the copies of Two Letters from Thomas, Lord Culpeper, sometime Governor of Virginia, written from this country to his sister in England, in the year 1680, which we mentioned in our last number as having been communicated by the Hon. Charles Wykeham Martin, of Leeds Castle, M. P. to Conway Robinson, Esq., the Chairman of the Executive Committee of our Virginia Historical Society, who has obligingly handed them over to us for publication in our work. We are sure our readers will peruse them with some interest—especially from their association with the history of our State. It is true they are dated from Boston; to which place, it seems, the writer had repaired (rather strangely for the time,) on his way from Jamestown to London; and relate mainly to matters and things thereabouts, and the perils of his recent voyage which had like to have cost him his life; but they refer also—or the first of them does—to his late residence and administration in Virginia, and the last pays a compliment to our country, at that early period, in comparison with Old England, which we can all readily appropriate and enjoy.]

Copy of a Letter from Lord Culpepper to his Sister.

BOSTON IN NEW ENGLAND, 20th September, 1680.

“*Dear Sister* :—I suppose it will not be unacceptable to you to heare from me and therefore I write this note only to let you know that I am here But that both myself and all with me are perfectly well, And that on the 10th day of August that I left Virginia every Individuall person that came over with me in the Oxford (Soldiers as well as Servants) were so too, except only Mr. Jones, who had been very sick of the Seasoning (though occasioned first by drinking) but was on the mending hand alsoe. Those with me are John Polyn, the Cooke, the Page, the great

Footman and the little one that embroiders. I was received here with all the militia, viz: (Twelve companies) in armes and have been highly treated beyond my expectation or Desert. I am lodged to my wish, and find no difference between this place and Old England but onely want of company. I have not been sick one day since I saw you (which was more than I could say last Summer) nor once taken any kind of physick, but for prevention of Acute diseases have been twice Let Blood, and now and then fasted at night. The Last time of my bleeding was here on the 10th instant which I shall remember a good while, for goeing out some time after though I was very well let blood, yet my arme being ill tyed, the orifice burst out bleeding afresh which I did not soe soone perceive but that I lost at least 7 or 8 ounces of blood before I could have help to remedy it, but I verily believe It will prove to be better for me. Besides this small Accident, I have had nothing memorable during my whole voyage but the great danger I escaped on the 22nd of August (being Sunday) about 2 in the morning in coming hither that our Shippe ran aground in unknown shoales with a fresh gust of wind, and lay beating two or three houres in a night as Darke as pitch five miles from any land, and every minute or rather knock, expecting our last Doome, and that shee would bulge and break in pieces, but wee being on the Tayle of the sand and Deepe water to the Leeward of us, the strength of the wind made us beat it over, and when wee absolutely dispaired of any helpe but our long boat which could hardly have lived with six persons in that rough sea, when we were foure and Twenty, we found ourselves aflote again miraculously I think verily. The owner of the shippe was Mr. Jarvis (that married our Cousin Nat Bacon the Rebel's widow) and the name the Betty, being her Xtian name. He and John Polien were almost out of their wits, and I

conclude my Direction under God Almighty, was our preservation. I was resolved to stay noe longer aboard but made myselfe bee set ashore next morning (though on an unknown shore and not without some danger of drowning alsoe) with J. Polyn and the Cooke, each of us with a gun, which proved to be 130 or 140 miles from hence. That day we walked in the woods amongst wild Beasts and more Savage Indians at least 20 miles when expecting to lye in the woods or worse, wee met an Englishman who brought us to his cottage, and the next morning shewed us the way to Sandwich (a small English village in this country) where wee were furnished with Horses and a Guide that with much adoe through uncouth places brought us hither at last, but our shippe (in which was all my plate, goods and Furniture to a considerable value for which I would then have taken £10) did not arrive here till 10 dayes after us.

I am now to informe you that notwithstanding my going lagge of all after my Lord Carlisle and all other Governours have failed, I have successfully performed all the King commanded and expected and that alsoe to the entire satisfaction of the country (a thing very rare now a dayes) as I doubt not ere this you have heard from other hands which I had much rather you should on this subject than from mine. This is the cause that I cannot for the present give you soe good an account of my own private concerns, which always gave place to the publick and yet I doubt not but I shall far exceed all that I ever told you, If I can get home safe from stormes and Argerines this yeare, And next yeare if I live, it will I doubt not double upon mee, notwithstanding all wishes and Indeavours to the contrary. In relation to Relacons I am of the same mind I alwayes was of from the very first and Just as when you left me in the Downes to a Tittle. I know not how things have hap-

ened during my absence by the Ill management of others, but at my return you shall find that I will forever knock downe the unjust pretences of those that love to fish in troubled waters, and settle every thing to my mind, and if in the meantime the thing hath fallen, I shall be very glad of it. My designe is to returne this winter to England and that in soe few dayes after the vessel whose master brings thither this, that I may very probably be at home before this comes to your hands. But if you doe not heare of mee by the 20th November, you may conclude something extraordinary has befallen mee."

The remainder relates to family and pecuniary matters. Lord C. subscribes himself thus "And in all things you shall alwayes find me to be your affectionate brother and assured Friend,
T. C."

"I have not had a line or word from any body since I left England, but from Whitehall I have given Mr. Kempe a good office on my Lady Brookes account who I hope is still living. I think to set sayle in the James on Mich's Day."

From the Same to the Same.

BOSTON, OCTOBER 5TH, 1680.

Since I writte the last I have seen the Master of a vessel that came from Ireland the 6th August in whose shippe came a passenger that saw Mrs. Hamilton and Mr. Philippe at London: derry and Mount Capell some few days before who was uppon her Returne for England again. You will receive this by the good shippe the Edward and Anne of this towne of Boston, one Walley, Master who sets out with me on the 7th. God send us a good voyage for the winds and seas will rage, and yet the Argerines are

as dangerous to the Full. I have taken all the care that man can doe, but 'tis God Almighty that only can give a blessing and Successe to my Indeavours: If I returne in safety, I doubt not of giving a good account both as to the Publick, as well as private, but especially the first. I am exceeding well in health never better in my Life, but this Rough season and Rougher Argerines doe almost frighten me. If a six clerckes place be not fallen by this time, I shall think they are bewitched. I hear the Parl't sits in November, and I very much desire to be at it. I intend to returne shortly into these parts again, for I think in my conscience the country and climate is better than old England.

My Lady Berkely is married to Mr. Ludwell and thinkes noe more of our world. I shall now marry Cate* as soone as I can, and then shall reckon myselfe to be a Freeman without clogge or charge. Once more adiew. God send us a good meeting. I am unalterably

Yours,

T. CLP'R.

* Afterwards Catherine Lady Fairfax.

DIVINE PROVIDENCE.

Oh, Man! thou image of thy Maker's good,
 What canst thou fear, when breath'd into thy blood;
 His Spirit is that built thee? What dull sense
 Makes thee suspect, in need, that Providence
 Who made the morning, and who placed the light,
 Guide to thy labors; who called up the night,
 And bid her fall upon thee like sweet showers
 In hollow murmurs to lock up thy powers.—*Fletcher.*

WILLIAM AND MARY COLLEGE.

The design to establish a College in Virginia was almost coeval with the first settlement of the colony; and various attempts were made, at different times, by King James, by the London Company, and by the General Assembly, to carry it into execution;—but without effect. At length, however, in 1691, at the instance of the Rev. James Blair, Commissary of the Bishop of London, and in pursuance of a liberal subscription which he had set on foot for the purpose, an act was passed to establish and endow a College at Middle Plantation (now Williamsburg,) which was destined to attain the object. By this act, the following gentlemen, viz: Francis Nicholson, Lieutenant Governor of the Colony, William Cole, Ralph Wormley, William Byrd, and John Leare, Esquires; James Blair, John Farnifold, Stephen Fauce, and Samuel, Gray, Clerks; Thomas Milner, Christopher Robinson, Charles Scarborough, John Smith, Benjamin Harrison, Miles Cary, Henry Hartwell, William Randolph, and Matthew page, Gentlemen, were nominated to compose the corporation; and the Rev. James Blair was sent over to England to solicit their Majesties, King William and Queen Mary, to grant a charter for it. The Commissary was graciously received at court, and on the 8th of February 1692, had the royal charter put into his hand in due form. By this instrument the gentlemen already named were constituted Trustees to establish the College, which was to bear the name of William & Mary, after their Majesties, with power to hold lands to the value of Two Thousand pounds *per annum*. At the same time, the King gave them £1985 in money, to be applied towards building the College, and one penny per pound on all the tobacco exported from Maryland and Virginia, for the sup-

port of the institution, with one half the surveyors fees, and Twenty Thousand acres of land "to be held by them and their successors for ever, paying to their Majesties and their successors, two copies of Latin verses yearly;" and nothing more.

In December 1693, the Trustees purchased of Thomas Ballard, three hundred and thirty acres of land in the county of James City, and commenced preparations for building the College. In the mean time, a school was opened in a house on the premises, by President Blair, until the College should be ready for the reception of the masters and scholars.

The edifice which was now being erected, though not yet finished, was occupied by the House of Burgesses in December 1700, and their sessions were subsequently held therein until October 1705, when the building and library were unfortunately destroyed by fire. At this time, the funds of the corporation were exhausted, but by the bounty of Queen Anne, and donations from the House of Burgesses, the main building, and the North wing, were at length completed, and occupied in the year 1720. The Chapel was afterwards built in 1727. The house called Brafferton, built out of the fund bequeathed to the College by Sir Robert Boyle, for the education of Indians, was erected at the same time. This building was distinct from the College, and was kept as a school for Indian boys exclusively, who together with their master occupied the house, and were supported out of the Boyle fund. The foundation of the President's house was afterwards laid on the 31st of July, 1732, when the first five bricks were solemnly set down by President Blair, Professors Dawson, Fry, and Stith, and Mr. Fox, master of the Indian School.

In 1729, all the original trustees being dead, except President Blair, and the Rev. Stephen Faucé, Sir John

Randolph was sent to England to obtain a transfer of the College, and all the estate held for its use, to the following gentlemen, as trustees; viz. James Blair, Rector, the Hon. William Gooch, Governor of the Colony, Alexander Spotswood, late Lieut. Governor of the said Colony, Robert Carter, of Lancaster county, William Byrd, of Charles City county, Mann Page of Gloucester county, Col. Digges, of York county, Peter Beverley, of Gloucester county, John Robinson, of Spotsylvania county, John Carter, of Charles City, John Grymes, of Middlesex, William Randolph, of Henrico, (son of the first W. R.) members of his Majesty's Council; Emanuel Jones, of the parish of Petworth, in the county of Gloucester, Bartholomew Yates, of the parish of Christ Church, in the county of Middlesex, and John Staife, of the parish of Stratton Major, in the county of King and Queen, Clerks; John Claton, John Randolph, (brother of William,) William Robertson, Esq., of Williamsburg, and William Cole, Esq., of the county of Warwick. Sir John returned with the transfer, and delivered it in the College, on the 15th day of August 1729, to James Blair, Rector, and President of the College, in the presence of Francis Fontaine, William Dawson, and Alexander Irvine, Professors, and Joshua Fry, Master of the Grammar School. The establishment was now complete again, and at the meeting in November following, it appears that the Faculty present were the Rev. James Blair, President, the Rev. Bartholomew Yates, Professor of Divinity, the Rev. Wm. Dawson, Professor of Philosophy, the Rev. Francis Fontaine, Professor of Oriental Languages, Mr. Alexander Irvine, Professor of Mathematics, Mr. Joshua Fry, Master of the Grammar School, and Mr. John Fox, Master of the Indian School.

From this time the College went on enlarging itself by degrees, and extending its influence, from year to year,

with some success. President Blair, under whose auspices it had been founded, died in 1743, and was succeeded by the Rev. William Dawson, both as President of the College and Commissary of the Bishop of London. Mr. Dawson died in 1752, and was succeeded by the Rev. William Stith, (the Historian,) as President only. Mr. Stith died in 1755, and was succeeded by the Rev. Thomas Dawson. Mr. Dawson died in 1761, and was succeeded by the Rev. Wm. Yates. Mr. Yates died in 1764, and was succeeded by the Rev. James Horrocks. Mr. Horrocks died in 1771, and was succeeded by the Rev. John Camm. Mr. Camm died in 1777, and was succeeded by the Rev. James Madison, afterwards Bishop of Virginia.

The revolutionary war was ruinous to the College. The estates in England called Brafferton, and Doxhill, given by Sir Robert Boyle, were lost, and the school supported by them put down. The duty on tobacco, distilled spirits, and furs, and a moiety of surveyors fees given by the King were taken by the State of Virginia, and the rents of the College lands, heretofore applied to the education of a certain number of young men, were now used to aid in sustaining the institution which seemed about to expire. Three of the masters, Professors Innes, McClurg and Andrews, entered the army, and most of the students followed their example. Among these last were James Monroe, Joseph Egglestone, John, Robert, and William Nelson, Thomas Evans, Nathaniel Burwell, Granville Smith, William and Charles Cocke, John Francis Mercer, Langhorne Dade, Edmund, Robert, Richard, Peyton, and David Meade Randolph, Otway Byrd, Charles and George Carter, John Nicholas, Robert Nicholson, Edward Digges, Robert Bolling, Carter and Robert Page, Robert Saunders, James Lyons, Dandridge Claiborne, and Carter B. Harrison who entered the service of Virginia and the United States. From this

time to the close of the war, the College buildings were occasionally occupied as military barracks, and it was difficult to preserve the Library and Chemical Apparatus from ruin. In fact, as Williamsburg was alternately occupied by portions of the American and British armies, the exercises of the College were merely nominal; and the students were "few and far between," so that at the termination of the course in August, 1783, Ludwell Lee and Paul Carrington were the only orators on the occasion.

From the alumni of the College who were zealous and distinguished advocates for the cause of their country, we may select the names of Peyton Randolph, George Wythe, Thomas Jefferson, John Page of Rosewell, Edmund Pendleton, Archibald Cary, Mann Page, Edmund Randolph, Beverley Randolph, and Benjamin Harrison, of Berkeley, as worthy of special honor.

R. R.

COMMODORE SAMUEL BARRON.

Commodore Samuel Barron of the U. S. N. was born in the town of Hampton, in this State, on the 25th of September, 1765. His father was Commodore James Barron, of the Virginia Navy, during the revolutionary war, and his mother was Miss Jane Cowper, afterwards Mrs. Jane Bowling, the wife and subsequently the widow of Capt. Bowling who was lost at sea.

Young Samuel Barron, very early in life, discovered a strong fondness for letters, and made as good progress in learning as the circumstances of our country at that time, almost destitute of schools, would allow. At 14 years of age, he was sent to Petersburg, to a grammar school which was kept there by a very respectable teacher named Emo-

ry, where he was fitted for college. He afterwards entered William and Mary, or rather perhaps the Grammar school of that institution, about the year 1779, but did not continue there more than a year, for falling under the discipline of an usher, by the name of Swinton, whose passion for the use of the rod was very decided, our young lad became disgusted with that seat of learning, and solicited his indulgent father for permission to enter the State navy, which was readily granted, and he went on board the Frigate Dragon, Capt. Markham, as a midshipman. Here he remained for some time; but the naval service of Virginia at that period was very unsteady, owing to the proximity of her waters to the cruising ground of the British Navy,—whose invasions of the Eastern part of the State were very frequent, and the destruction of our armed vessels, and others, the almost certain consequence of their venturing out. Of course, the service became of a two-fold character, and was sometimes shifted from the water to the land. The officers and men were thus formed at times into companies of infantry and artillery, and troops of horse; but their arms were of the most inferior quality, and of all sorts and sizes; not exactly such as they would choose, but only such as they could get.

In this state of things, sometime in the summer of 1781, Lord Cornwallis evacuated the town of Portsmouth, which he had occupied for some time, and took a position of observation and annoyance in Hampton Roads. During his stay there, he ravaged all the country round about for provisions for his army, which was then on board some vessels of war, and many transports, in a fleet. On one of these occasions, a Captain Brown, a marine officer, with about 40 men under him, landed on Newport's News Point, and proceeded up the river, along its banks, to Warwick county, on a foraging and plundering expedition, when the

look-out militia discovered the party very early in the morning, and gave the alarm. Immediately, a very dashing officer on our side, Captain Edward Mallory, assembled a company of mounted volunteers, and went off, with all speed, in pursuit of the enemy. Of this party our young naval officer was one, and the greater part of it were the young gentlemen of the town and country round about.

The volunteers found the enemy about 7 miles above Newport's News Point, just coming out from the farm of a Mr. Thomas, on the bank of James river, to the main road, half a mile off, when Capt. Brown, the British Marine officer, on perceiving the American party, immediately filed off to an open field on his right, or lower down the river, and then displayed his front to receive his gallant opponents as they came on; at the same time keeping the carts loaded with plunder on the river side of his men, in order to protect them. Capt. Mallory seeing this movement, ordered about one half of his troop who had the best guns to dismount, and the rest who had the best horses, armed with swords and pistols, to remain on horseback, thus forming them into two squads. In this order the attack was made by the Americans, the cavalry charging the British in front; and the foot firing on the British flank, who began to move down the river towards the Point. At the same time, apprehending that the American party which did not then exceed thirty men, might be reinforced, they quickened their march, and gained the main road, receiving the fire of the Americans from either side of the road, as the ground induced the latter to occupy it, and thus the action continued until both parties reached a large field, near the station where the British had left their boats. Here the gallant Capt. Brown received a ball, and was found too badly wounded to be moved. He, therefore, ordered his men to take him to the rear, and keep up their

fire on the foe ; but as the Americans took best aim, the British lost most men, and Capt. Brown, perceiving this, directed his lieutenant to leave him with the rest of the wounded to the mercy of the enemy, and make a push for the boats. Our volunteers pursued the British to the water's edge ; but the steady discipline of the latter enabled them to get off, and the former returned to attend to the wants of their prisoners, and to unlade the carts which they had captured of their plunder, (among which some of the party recognised sundry articles of their own property,) and which was all soon restored to its proper owners.

During the closing scene of this action on the field at Newport's News, young Barron distinguished himself in a remarkable and gallant style. He rode up directly in front of the British line, and discharged both his pistols, one after the other, in their faces, receiving their whole fire at once but providentially without hurt. His fine horse, however, was wounded in one of his legs which made him rear and plunge at such a rate, that had the enemy been quick in reloading their pieces, our bold youth must have lost his life ; but, as it was, he got off without a wound. Several of the Americans were badly hurt, and a very fine young man, by the name of John Smith, was killed. The English took off all their killed and wounded, except Capt. B., so that the amount of their loss was never ascertained ; though it was no doubt greater than that on our side. I may add here, that Capt. B. was taken to Hampton, and lodged in the house of Dr. Brodie, where he received all the care and attention from the doctor's family and the town's people that his case required, and which he acknowledged with grateful thanks. A flag of truce also came from the fleet with articles of comfort and refreshment for him, and a request for permission to take him off, which was readily granted ; but he was never in a condition to

be moved; and after lingering about two months he died.

Sometime after this affair, Lord Cornwallis moved his fleet and army to Yorktown, and invested the whole country below, including York county, Warwick, and Elizabeth City, and drove all the able bodied men out of the whole district, except those who were old, and a few others who surrendered their arms, and took his parole. The condition of that part of the country at this time, was indeed truly distressing. Soon afterwards, Lord Cornwallis giving evident proof that he meant to fortify himself at Yorktown, the Governor of Virginia issued an order to Commodore James Barron who was then the senior officer of the State Navy, to collect all the officers under him, and all the small craft of every description that he could find in James river at Trebell's Landing, which was made the Head Quarters of this assemblage, and preparatory to the now expected arrival of the Northern army under General Washington. This mosquito fleet was employed in collecting provisions from every quarter of the adjacent country, and depositing them at the landing where a sufficient force was stationed to protect them. The Commissary General, Timothy Pickering, established his Quarters at this spot, and Commodore Barron was associated with him in the important service of supplying General Washington's army with provisions, which was eminently successful. During the whole of this duty, Lieutenant Barron was employed in this fleet, in various ways, until the surrender of Lord Cornwallis's army, an event which, as he used to relate, he had the great satisfaction of witnessing with his own eyes, when he saw the British forces commanded by Gen'l O'Hara, march out of the town, and lay down their arms, in the appointed field; a glorious spectacle indeed.

His surrender put an end to the war, on the land, at least

in our State, whose whole effort was now directed to the work of collecting a fleet of suitable vessels to protect her shores from the marauding parties of British cruisers, both public and private, that continued to infest our waters for some time. Several small vessels were, accordingly, soon equipped, and one of them, a schooner of ten guns, called the Patriot, was commanded by Lieutenant Barron, who was soon afterwards promoted to the rank of Captain. This vessel was now selected by Commodore Barron to bear his broad pendant, and, with the aid of several others, was employed in protecting the revenue of the State, and transporting the money arising from it, to the new seat of Government, at Richmond. And thus did our young officer continue to be employed until the adoption of the Constitution of the United States—when the service expired.

After this event, Capt. Barron engaged, for a short time, in the merchant service, and sailed to various countries in Europe. In this way he was constantly acquiring skill and experience for his future employment, and still rising in reputation. Subsequently, therefore, when a United States navy began to be spoken of, he was naturally among the first who was thought of as a lieutenant for the frigate which was to be built at Gosport; but some circumstances occurring to delay the building of that ship, we heard nothing more of him, until we learned that he was commissioned as post-captain, and went to sea, upon a sudden emergency, in the sloop-of-war brig, Richmond, on a short cruise in the West Indies. From this vessel he was removed to the frigate Baltimore, and from that ship he was ordered on a cruise in the Constellation, after the return of which vessel, he was appointed to superintend the equipment of the frigate Chesapeake, and subsequently sailed in her for about a year and a half, when the short war with France was brought to a close.

In 1801, he was appointed Captain of the frigate Philadelphia, one of Commodore Dale's squadron for the Mediterranean, and continued in this service about a year, when he returned home, and remained unemployed until the year 1804, when he was appointed to command the Mediterranean Squadron sent out for the relief of Commodore Bainbridge, and his companions, then prisoners in Tripoli. During his command on that station, his health failed, and a short time before the peace was concluded, he surrendered his command to Commodore Rogers, and, immediately after that event, he returned home in his own flag ship, the President, then under the command of his brother, Capt. James Barron.

In the year 1810, having recovered his health, he was appointed to the command of the Navy Yard at Gosport, and on the 10th of November in that year, while sitting at the dinner-tables with a party of dear friends in Hampton, he raised his elbow to the table, and deliberately laying his head on his hand, he expired in an instant, without a struggle, or a groan, or even so much as a sigh.

Commodore Barron was a little upwards of six feet in height, remarkably well-formed in all his limbs, with a fine open face, and altogether was a noble-looking man. At the same time, his manners were courteous and engaging. His temper and disposition were gentle, amiable, and winning in the highest degree. His friends, of course, were numerous and affectionate; but they too have mostly passed away, and the few who now remain can only cherish his memory as that of a highly meritorious officer, and a most worthy man.

J. B.

A THOUGHT.

So clear and strong the stainless diamond's ray,
It long may be concealed, but ne'er decay.—*John Sterling.*

REMINISCENCES OF PATRICK HENRY.

[We transfer the following interesting article—by the Rev. Dr. Alexander—from the Princeton Magazine to our own pages, where it may be even more at home. Indeed as both the subject and the writer of it are of our State, we think it very fairly belongs to our work. We may add, that we regard the testimony of such a witness as Dr. A. to the character of Henry's eloquence as particularly valuable, and worthy of the highest respect.]

From my earliest childhood I had been accustomed to hear of the eloquence of Patrick Henry. On this subject there existed but one opinion in the country. The power of his eloquence was felt equally by the learned and the unlearned. No man who ever heard him speak, on any important occasion, could fail to admit his uncommon power over the minds of his hearers. The occasions on which he made his greatest efforts have been recorded by Mr. Wirt, in his Life of Henry. What I propose in this brief article is to mention only what I observed myself more than half a century ago.

Being then a young man, just entering on a profession in which good speaking was very important, it was natural for me to observe the oratory of celebrated men. I was anxious to ascertain the true secret of their power; or what it was which enabled them to sway the minds of hearers, almost at their will.

In executing a mission from the Synod of Virginia, in the year 1794, I had to pass through the county of Prince Edward, where Mr. Henry then resided. Understanding that he was to appear before the Circuit Court, which met in that county, in defence of three men charged with murder, I determined to seize the opportunity of observing for myself the eloquence of this extraordinary orator.

It was with some difficulty I obtained a seat in front of the bar, where I could have a full view of the speaker, as well as hear him distinctly. But I had to submit to a severe penance in gratifying my curiosity; for the whole day was occupied with the examination of witnesses, in which Mr. Henry was aided by two other lawyers.

In person, Mr. Henry was lean rather than fleshy. He was rather above than below the common height, but had a stoop in the shoulders which prevented him from appearing as tall as he really was. In his moments of animation, he had the habit of straightening his frame, and adding to his apparent stature. He wore a brown wig, which exhibited no indication of any great care in the dressing. Over his shoulders he wore a brown camlet cloak. Under this his clothing was black; something the worse for wear. The expression of his countenance was that of solemnity and deep earnestness. His mind appeared to be always absorbed in what, for the time, occupied his attention. His forehead was high and spacious, and the skin of his face more than usually wrinkled for a man of fifty. His eyes were small and deeply set in his head, but were of a bright blue colour, and twinkled much in their sockets. In short, Mr. Henry's appearance had nothing very remarkable, as he sat at rest. You might readily have taken him for a common planter, who cared very little about his personal appearance. In his manners he was uniformly respectful and courteous. Candles were brought into the court house, when the examination of the witnesses closed; and the judges put it to the option of the bar, whether they would go on with the argument that night or adjourn until the next day. Paul Carrington, jun., the attorney for the state, a man of large size, and uncommon dignity of person and manner, as also an accomplished lawyer, professed his willingness to proceed immediately, while the testi-

mony was fresh in the minds of all. Now for the first time I heard Mr. Henry make any thing of a speech ; and though it was short, it satisfied me of one thing, which I had particularly desired to have decided ; namely, whether like a player he merely assumed the appearance of feeling. His manner of addressing the court was profoundly respectful. He would be willing to proceed with the trial, but, said he, "My heart is so oppressed with the weight of responsibility which rests upon me, having the lives of three fellow citizens depending, probably, on the exertion which I may be able to make in their behalf, (here he turned to the prisoners behind him,) that I do not feel able to proceed to-night. I hope the court will indulge me, and postpone the trial till the morning." The impression made by these few words was such as I assure myself no one can ever conceive, by seeing them in print. In the countenance, action, and intonation of the speaker, there was expressed such an intensity of feeling, that all my doubts were dispelled ; never again did I question whether Henry felt, or only acted a feeling. Indeed, I experienced an instantaneous sympathy with him in the emotions which he expressed ; and I have no doubt the same sympathy was felt by every hearer.

As a matter of course the proceedings were deferred till the next morning. I was early at my post ; the judges were soon on the bench, and the prisoners at the bar. Mr. Carrington, afterwards Judge Carrington, opened with a clear and dignified speech, and presented the evidence to the jury. Every thing seemed perfectly plain. Two brothers and a brother-in-law met two other persons in pursuit of a slave, supposed to be harboured by the brothers. After some altercation and mutual abuse, one of the brothers, whose name was John Ford, raised a loaded gun which he was carrying, and presenting it to the breast of one of the

other pair, shot him dead, in open day. There was no doubt about the fact. Indeed, it was not denied. There had been no other provocation than opprobrious words. It is presumed that the opinion of every juror was made up, from merely hearing the testimony; as Tom Harvey, the principal witness, who was acting as constable on the occasion, appeared to be a respectable man. For the clearer understanding of what follows, it must be observed that the said constable, in order to distinguish him from another of the name, was commonly called 'Butterwood Harvey;' as he lived on Butterwood Creek.

Mr. Henry, it is believed, understanding that the people were on their guard against his faculty of moving the passions and through them influencing the judgment, did not resort to the pathetic, as much as was his usual practice in criminal cases. His main object appeared to be, throughout, to cast discredit on the testimony of Tom Harvey. This he attempted by causing the law respecting riots to be read by one of his assistants. It appeared in evidence, that Tom Harvey had taken upon him to act as constable, without being in commission; and that with a posse of men he had entered the house of one of the Fords in search of the negro, and had put Mrs. Ford, in her husband's absence, into a great terror, while she was in a very delicate condition, near the time of her confinement.

As he descanted on the evidence, he would often turn to Tom Harvey—a large, bold looking man—and with the most sarcastic look would call him by some name of contempt; "this Butterwood Tom Harvey," "this *would-be-constable*," &c. By such expressions, his contempt for the man was communicated to the hearers. I own I felt it gaining on me, in spite of my better judgment; so that before he was done, the impression was strong on my mind that Butterwood Harvey was undeserving of the smallest

credit. This impression, however, I found I could counteract, the moment I had time for reflection. The only part of the speech in which he manifested his power of touching the feelings strongly, was where he dwelt on the irruption of the company into Ford's house, in circumstances so perilous to the solitary wife. This appeal to the sensibility of husbands—and he knew that all the jury stood in this relation—was overwhelming. If the verdict could have been rendered immediately after this burst of the pathetic, every man, at least every husband in the house, would have been for rejecting Harvey's testimony; if not for hanging him forthwith. It was fortunate that the illusion of such eloquence is transient, and is soon dissipated by the exercise of sober reason. I confess, however, that nothing which I then heard so convinced me of the advocate's power, as the speech of five minutes, which he made when he requested that the trial might be adjourned till the next day.

In addition to this, it so happened that I heard the last public speech which Mr. Henry ever made. It was delivered at Charlotte, from the portico of the court house, to an assembly in the open air. In the American edition of the New Edinburgh Encyclopaedia an account of this speech and its effects is given, so charged with exaggeration as to be grossly incorrect. There is more truth in the statements contained in Mr. Wirt's memoir. In point of fact, the performance had little impression beyond the transient pleasure afforded to the friends of the administration, and the pain inflicted on the Anti-federalists, his former political friends. Mr. Henry came to the place with difficulty, and was plainly destitute of his wonted vigour and commanding power. The speech was nevertheless a noble effort, such as could have proceeded from none but a patriotic heart. In the course of his remarks, Mr. Henry:

(as is correctly stated by Mr. Wirt) after speaking of Washington at the head of a numerous and well appointed army, exclaimed, "And where is the citizen of America who will dare to lift his hand against the father of his country, to point a weapon at the breast of the man who had so often led them to battle and victory?" An intoxicated man cried, "I could." "No," answered Mr. Henry, rising aloft in all his majesty, and in a voice most solemn and penetrating, "No; you durst not do it; in such a parricidal attempt, the steel would drop from your nerveless arm!"

Mr. Henry was followed by a speaker afterwards noted in our national history; I mean John Randolph of Roanoke; but the aged orator did not remain to witness the debut of his young opponent. Randolph began by saying that he had admired that man more than any on whom the sun had shone, but that now he was constrained to differ from him *toto coelo*. But Randolph was suffering with the hoarseness of a cold, and could scarcely utter an audible sentence. All that is alleged in the Encyclopaedia, about Henry's returning to the platform and replying with extraordinary effect, is pure fabrication. The fact is as above stated: Henry retired to the house, as if unwilling to listen, and requested a friend to report to him any thing which might require an answer. But he made no reply, nor did he again present himself to the people. I was amidst the crowd, standing near to Creed Taylor, then an eminent lawyer, and afterwards a judge; who made remarks to those around him, during the speech, declaring among other things that the old man was in his dotage. It is much to be regretted that a statement so untrue should be perpetuated in a work of such value and celebrity.

Patrick Henry had several sisters, with one of whom, the wife of Colonel Meredith of New Glasgow, I was acquainted. Mrs. Meredith was not only a woman of unfeigned

piety, but was in my judgment as eloquent as her brother; nor have I ever met with a lady who equalled her in powers of conversation.

At an early period of my ministry, it became my duty to preach the funeral sermon of Mr. James Hunt, the father of the late Rev. James Hunt, of Montgomery county, Maryland. The death occurred at the house of a son who lived on Stanton river: Mr. Henry's residence, Red Hill, was a few miles distant, on the same river. Having been long a friend of the deceased, Mr. Henry attended the funeral, and remained to dine with the company; on which occasion I was introduced to him by Captain Wm. Craighhead, who had been an elder in President Davies's church. These gentlemen had been friends in Hanover, but had not met for many years. The two old gentlemen met with great cordiality, and seemed to have high enjoyment in talking of old times.

On the retrospect of so many years I may be permitted to express my views of the extraordinary effects of Henry's eloquence. The remark is obvious, in application not only to him but to all great orators, that we cannot ascribe these effects merely to their intellectual conceptions, or their cogent reasonings, however great: these conceptions and reasons, when put on paper, often fall dead. They are often inferior to the arguments of men whose utterances have little impression. It has indeed been often said, both of Whitefield and of Henry, that their discourses, when reduced to writing, show poorly by the side of the productions of men who are no orators. Let me illustrate this, by the testimony of one whom I remember as a friend of my youth. General Posey was a revolutionary officer, who was second in command, under Wayne, in the expedition against the Indians; a man of observation and cool judgment. He was in attendance on the debates of that fa-

mous convention in which there were so many displays of deliberative eloquence. He assured me, that after the hearing of Patrick Henry's most celebrated speech in that body, he felt himself as fully persuaded that the Constitution if adopted would be our ruin, as of his own existence. Yet subsequent reflection restored his former judgment, and his well considered opinion resumed its place.

The power of Henry's eloquence was due, first, to the greatness of his emotion and passion, accompanied with a versatility which enabled him to assume at once any emotion or passion which was suited to his ends. Not less indispensable, secondly, was a matchless perfection of the organs of expression, including the entire apparatus of voice, intonation, pause, gesture, attitude, and indescribable play of countenance. In no instance did he ever indulge in an expression that was not instantly recognised as nature itself: yet some of his penetrating and subduing tones were absolutely peculiar, and as inimitable as they were indescribable. These were felt by every hearer, in all their force. His mightiest feelings were sometimes indicated and communicated by a long pause, aided by an eloquent aspect, and some significant use of his finger. The sympathy between mind and mind is inexplicable. Where the channels of communication are open, the faculty of revealing inward passion great, and the expression of it sudden and visible, the effects are extraordinary. Let these shocks of influence be repeated again and again, and all other opinions and ideas are for the moment absorbed or excluded; the whole mind is brought into unison with that of the speaker; and the spell-bound listener, till the cause ceases, is under an entire fascination. Then perhaps the charm ceases, upon reflection, and the infatuated hearer resumes his ordinary state.

Patrick Henry of course owed much to his singular in-

sight into the feelings of the common mind. In great cases, he scanned his jury, and formed his mental estimate; on this basis he founded his appeals to their predilections and character. It is what other advocates do, in a lesser degree. When he knew that there were conscientious or religious men among the jury, he would most solemnly address himself to their sense of right, and would adroitly bring in scriptural citations. If this handle was not offered, he would lay bare the sensibility of patriotism. Thus it was, when he succeeded in rescuing the man who had deliberately shot down a neighbour; who moreover lay under the odious suspicion of being a tory, and who was proved to have refused supplies to a brigade of the American army.

A learned and intelligent gentleman stated to me that he once heard Mr. Henry's defence of a man arraigned for a capital crime. So clear and abundant was the evidence, that my informant was unable to conceive any grounds of defence, especially after the law had been ably placed before the jury by the attorney for the commonwealth. For a long time after Henry began, he never once adverted to the merits of the case or the arguments of the prosecution, but went off into a most captivating and discursive oration on general topics, expressing opinions in perfect accordance with those of his hearers; until having fully succeeded in obliterating every impression of his opponent's speech, he obliquely approached the subject, and as occasion was offered dealt forth strokes which seemed to tell upon the minds of the jury. In this case, it should be added, the force of truth prevailed over the art of the consummate orator.

A. A.

INDIAN RELICS.—No. IV.

MORE GRAVES.

Two miles below Windy Cove church in Bath county, the Cow-pasture river makes a long bend to the west forming a beautiful peninsula, which contains perhaps three hundred acres of land. Across the narrow neck of land, is but little more than half a mile. This bend is owned by Capt. Andrew Sitlington; and is the place of his residence. I recently made a visit to this place for the purpose of examining some Indian graves. In company with two friends, I left Mr. S's house a little after noon, when the thermometer stood at about 90 deg. After walking half a mile we came to one of the mounds. It is situated on the upland, or table part of the peninsula. This table land is very level, and is bounded east and west by two high ridges, remarkable for the similarity of their appearance, and north and south by steep banks or bluffs elevated perhaps a hundred feet above the low grounds immediately on the river. This whole table land has evidently at one time been under water, as is manifest from the smooth river stones scattered over its surface. Perhaps the whole flat was formed at the time of the flood by being washed out between the two ridges. At a point near the centre of this flat are buried a large number of the aborigines of this country. The mound, I found on measurement, to be about 48 feet in diameter at its base. It has probably been fifteen feet high at first, but is worn down to not more than 5. It must be only a conjecture as to the number buried here, but I think it may safely be put down at from eight hundred to a thousand. Small fragments of decaying bones are scattered over the mound, forcibly reminding one of the expression of David in the 141st Psalm, "our bones are scattered at

the grave's mouth, as when one cutteth and cleaveth wood upon the earth."

Another grave we visited is about a quarter of a mile N. W. from the one just described, situated on the northern slope of a ridge. This is about 40 feet in diameter and about as high as the former. The bones have not yet become exposed, the land not having been long in cultivation. A little to the west of a straight line between the two graves now mentioned, and on the highest point of the ridge, are three mounds in a group, and within the diameter of less than 100 feet. Indeed the extremity of their bases nearly touch. One is 10, another 20, and the other 24 feet in diameter.

The location of these last three graves, is one, which in point of grand and lovely scenery would be difficult to surpass. The bluff rises up between three and four hundred feet above the level of the river, and is very abrupt on one side, while the top is joined, by ascending from the table land on the eastern side, along a sharp comb of the ridge. I never coveted more the art of landscape drawing, than when standing here. Mounted to so great a height in the middle of the peninsula, I had a commanding view of all the surrounding low-grounds—of the valley stretching far up and down the river, while the more distant prospect was truly enchanting. On the east stands first the northern part of the Round Mountain, described in the preceding number. Just behind it you see the green top of Mill Mountain bounding the horizon along for miles, until cleft asunder by a cut fifteen hundred feet deep, forming the wild and rugged cliffs overhanging Panther Gap. Then comes the beautiful Walker's Mountain with its level top stretching away to "Clover Dale," while close at hand stand the two cone like hills bearing the classic names of "Betsy Bell and Mary Gray." On the north, and crowded

into a loop of the river, is Kelso's Ridge, while high over it looms up the southern end of Chesnut Ridge. Looking to the South, Smith's Ridge lifts up its north end clothed with a dense and lofty forest. Turning to the west, you see the piney tops of countless hills, all overlooked by the Warm-spring Mountain, which stretches along with its undulating top for thirty miles until lost behind the Watson and Bushy mountains in Alleghany county. Add to all this, the river curving around under your eye for three or four miles, with its transparent waters, here a ripple, and there an eddy, with its green meadows, its rich lands and luxuriant crops; and you have a scenery worthy of a master's pencil.

The Cow-pasture, or Walawhatoola as they called it, seems to have been at one day a favorite abode of the Indians. Indeed I think there is evidence to believe that it was more thickly inhabited by them, than it is now by white people. There are nine of these mounds which I have seen, within a few miles of each other, five of which are on the plantation of Mr. Sitlington. It is said that some of the bottom lands in the neighborhood had been cultivated by them; but no doubt they subsisted principally on wild game, which was very abundant. I have seen several places which were noted Buffalo licks, where the earth had been eaten away by long usage. Their stone axes and arrow points are found in the most obscure ravines of the mountains, where they had been in quest of game. And in one of Mr. Sittlington's fields, there is a small portion of ground where large quantities of arrow points may be found, and many of them broken, as if spoiled in the process of making. This place was probably the site of a small village, where many of their implements were made. The bodies in the first named mound were laid horizontal, and in lairs; and what is remarkable, there is charcoal mingled in with the bones. Several conjectures present them-

selves as accounting for this,—They may have had some knowledge of the property of charcoal to prevent decay, and placed it with the body for that purpose. Or they may have burned some of the dead bodies, as is the custom of some nations. Or they may have offered sacrifices for the dead, with some burnt offering. Or, lastly and perhaps most probably, when deaths occurred in the winter, and the ground was in a frozen state, they, having no iron implements, would be under the necessity of thawing the ground by burning over it, to get earth with which to cover the bodies, and in lifting it the coals and ashes would be gathered up.

There is one thing remarkable with regard to all the Indian graves I have seen; whether on elevated or low ground, their position seems to have been selected so as to present in the best possible aspect, a command of the surrounding scenery. In this respect, they seem to have evinced a taste truly surprising. And on reflection, it is in keeping with what we might expect. They worshipped the Great Spirit in the Temple of nature, and they saw him in his works. This would naturally lead them to carry their dead to such places as would impress upon their minds, in the highest degree, a sense of that Spirit's presence. I have gone through cemeteries laid out in serpentine walks and embowered in roses and shrubbery; I have read epitaphs chiseled deep in the snow-white marble; but never have I seen the place which I thought more appropriate as a resting-place for the dead than the spot where the mounds I have mentioned are located.

I am strongly inclined to the opinion that the three mounds described in this number, are the result of a battle, and that they were inclosed within a fortification on the top of the hill. While the position would be one easily defended, it would afford those occupying it a most com-

manding view of an approaching enemy from all sides. The supposition therefore may be ventured, that the three mounds on the top contain the slain of the besieged party buried within the works of their fortification, and that the mound on the northern slope of the same hill, and only a few hundred yards from it, contains the bodies of the besieging party. This opinion may be strengthened or weakened hereafter by looking for the old traces of the fortification, which I did not think of doing at the time I visited the place. I have however since that time visited some other places, which have strongly impressed this view of the subject on my mind.

MONTANUS.

ORIGINAL LETTERS.

FROM GENERAL WASHINGTON TO COLONEL BASSETT.

[The following Letters from General Washington to Colonel Bassett, of Eltham, in New Kent, have been copied by permission from the originals in the possession of a gentleman of Norfolk county, and are now published for the first time. They will be read, we think, with lively interest as serving to exhibit some of the more gentle and domestic traits of the writer, and as contributing also to illustrate the social history of our State.]

MOUNT VERNON, 2ND AUG., 1765.

Dear Sir,—By a craft sent round by Capt. Boyes we had the pleasure to hear you were all well, but suffering with the drought, as we are. We have never had the Ground wet in this neighbourhood since the heavy Rains which fell about the first of May. In June early we had a Shower that refreshed the Corn and gave a little start to Hemp, but the dry weather which followed, and hath since con-

tinued, renders our prospects truly melancholy. However, not 10 miles from hence in the Forest, they are perfectly seasonable, and have promising Crops of Corn and Tobacco, which is a favorable circumstance for us, as our wants of Bread may be supplied from thence. To render my misfortunes more compleat, I lost most of my Wheat by the Rust, so that I shall undergo the loss of a compleat Crop here, and am informed that my expectations from below are not much better.

I have not yet heard how you succeeded in Electioeer-ing, but there was little room to doubt of yours; I changed the scene from Frederick to this county and had an easy and creditable Poll, and was preparing to attend, when the Proclamation for proroguing the Assembly came to hand (on the 28th ult.) I am convinced at the same time that the Governor had no Inclinations to meet an Assembly at this juncture. The bearer waits, I have only time therefore to add my Compliments to Mrs. Bassett and Family and to assure you that with great sincerity I am, Dr. Sir y'r most obed't

Affect'e,

G. WASHINGTON.

To the Same.

MOUNT VERNON, JUNE YE 18TH, 1769.

Dear Sir,—As we have come to a resolution to set off (if nothing unforeseen happens to prevent it) for the Warm Springs about the 18th of next month, I do according to promise give you notice thereof, and should be glad of your company with us, if you still entertain thoughts of trying the effects of those waters. You will have occasion to

provide nothing, if I can be advised of your Intentions before the wagon comes down for my necessaries, so that I may provide accordingly.

We are all in the usual way, no alteration for the better or worse in Patsy. The association in this and in the two neighbouring Counties of Prince William and Loudoun is compleat, or near it, how it goes on in other places, I know not, but hope to hear of the universality of it.

We all join in tendering our Love to Mrs. Bassett, yourself, Family and Mrs. Dandridge and Betsy—and I am Dr. Sir, your most affectionate,

H'ble Serv't,

G. WASHINGTON.

To the Same.

MOUNT VERNON, FEB. 15TH, 1773.

Dear Sir,—Your favour of the 5th came to my hands in course of Post last Thursday, and filled us with no small concern at the indisposition of yourself and Family. Equally concerned am I to hear of the unhappy state of our paper Currency, and that the Interposition of the Assembly is thought necessary. Should this measure be resolved on, be so good as to advise me, whether it be intended that the country business generally shall be proceeded on, or this alarming affair of the money only taken into Consideration. In the former case, I shall come down—in the latter, as the Session will be short, and my business obliges me to the Gen'l Court, I believe I shall decline it.

Could there have been any thing favourable said on the subject of Corn, I should not have neglected advising you of it till this time. I have scarce heard the name of Corn mentioned since I left W^{ms}burg, and nothing can contri-

bute more towards keeping down the price than the mildness of the Winter hitherto, haveing had no snow to cover the ground here yet, and but little hard weather. I have a few hundred Barrels of my own to sell, but have met with no offers for it as yet.

Our celebrated Fortune, Mrs. French, whom half the world was in pursuit of, bestowed her hand on Wednesday last, being her birth-day (you perceive I think myself under a necessity of accounting for the choice) upon Mr. Ben Dulany who is to take her to Maryland in a Month from this time. Mentioning of one wedding puts me in mind of another, tho' of less dignity, this is the marriage of Mr. Henderson (of Colchester) to a Miss More (of the same place) remarkable for a very frizzled Head, and good Singing, the latter of which I shall presume it was that captivated our Merchant.

Mrs. Washington, Patey Custis, and Jack, who is now here, are much as usual, and the Family in general not sicklier than common,—Hoping this will find you perfectly restored, and the rest of the good folks of Eltham in better health than when you wrote last, I am with best wishes to Mrs. Bassett, yourself and the children, in which all here join
Dr. Sir,

Y'r affect'e Friend and Obed't H. Serv't,
G. WASHINGTON.

To the Same.

MOUNT VERNON, APRIL 25TH, 1773.

Dear Sir,—The interruption of the Post for several weeks, prevented our receiving the melancholy account of your loss till within these few days. That we sympathize in the misfortune, and lament the decree which has deprived you

of so dutiful a child, and the world of so promising a young Lady, stands in no need, I hope of argument to prove, but the ways of Providence being inscrutable, and the justice of it not to be scanned by the shallow eye of humanity, nor to be counteracted by the utmost efforts of human Power or Wisdom, resignation, and as far as the strength of our reason and religion can carry us, a cheerful acquiescence to the Divine Will, is what we are to aim at, and I am persuaded that your own good sense will arm you with fortitude to withstand the stroke, great as it is, and enable you to console Mrs. Bassett, whose loss and feelings upon the occasion, are much to be pitied.

By Letters from Doct'r Cooper, President of the College in New York, my departure for that place is now fixed to about the 8th of May, which puts it out of my power to attend the meeting in Williamsburg this Court,—I have therefore by Mr. Henderson inclosed several Letters to and drafts upon different People for money, to Col. Fielding Lewis, who wrote me that he should be in W'msburg ; but if sickness, or any other unforeseen accident should prevent his attendance, I should take it very kind of you to ask for and open my Letter to him and comply with the Contents in respect to the receiving and paying of money.

Mrs. Washington in her letter to Mrs. Bassett, informs her of Jack Custis's engagement with Nelly Calvert second daughter of Benedict Calvert, Esq., of Maryland, I shall say nothing further therefore on the subject than that I could have wished he had postponed entering into the engagement till his Studies were finished. Not that I have any objection to the match, as she is a girl of exceeding good character, but because I fear, as he has discovered much fickleness already, that he may either change, and therefore injure the young Lady ; or that it may precipitate him into a marriage before, I am certain, he has ever be-

stowed a serious thought of the consequences ; by which means his education is interrupted and he perhaps wishing to be at liberty again before he is fairly embarked on those important duties.

My sincere good wishes attend Mrs. Bassett and ye Family and I am, Dr. Sir,

Yr. most Affect'e H'ble Serv't,

G. WASHINGTON.

To the Same.

MOUNT VERNON, JAN'Y 16TH, 1775.

Dear Sir,—Immediately upon my return from Col. Mercer's Sale about the first of December, I wrote you a letter by Post, on the melancholy occasion of your Son's death. I wrote at the same time to Mr. Bat. Dandridge, and wondered I had not received an answer, as the Letter to him required one—what can have become of them, I am at a loss to guess, as it appears by your favor of the 7th inst. that you had not received the Letter directed to you.

Mrs. Washington, Mr. and Miss Custis intend to accompany me down to the Assembly but it will be the 4th,—possibly the 11th of the Month (Feb'y) before I shall see you at Eltham, as the weather and Roads will probably be very bad about that time. It gave me pleasure to hear that Mrs. Bassett, yourself, and Family were well at the date of your Letter. We are tolerably so at present and all join in affectionate compliments to you and the Family, with Dr. Sir, Yr. affect'e Friend and

Obed't Serv't,

G. WASHINGTON.

TO THE HON'BLE BURWELL BASSETT.

MOUNT VERNON, 23RD MAY, 1785.

Dear Sir,—It would have given me much pleasure to have seen you at Richmond; and it was part of my original plan to have spent a few days with you at Eltham whilst I was in the lower parts of the Country; but an intervention of circumstances not only put it out of my power to do the latter, but would have stopped my journey to Richmond altogether, had not the meeting, the time, and the place been of my own appointing. I left company at home when I went away who proposed to wait my return—among whom a Mr. Pine, an artist of eminence, came all the way from Philadelphia on purpose for some materials for an historical painting which he is about, and for which he was obliged to stay till I got back, which I did, after an absence of eight days only.

My nephew Geo. Aug. Washington is just returned from his perigrination—apparently much amended in his health, but not quite free from the disorder in his side. I have understood that his addresses to Fanny were made with your consent—and I now learn that he is desirous, and she is willing, to fulfil the engagement they have entered into; and that they are applying to you for permission to do so.

It has ever been a maxim with me through life, neither to promote, nor to prevent a matrimonial connection, unless there should be something indispensably requiring interference in the latter. I have always considered marriage as the most interesting event of one's life,—the foundation of happiness or misery. To be instrumental therefore in bringing two people together, who are indifferent to each other, and may soon become objects of disgust,—or to prevent a union which is prompted by the affections of the mind, is what I never could reconcile with reason, and

therefore neither directly, nor indirectly have I ever said a syllable to Fanny or George, upon the subject of their intended connection, but as their attachment to each other seems of early growth, warm, and lasting, it bids fair for happiness. If, therefore, you have no objection, I think, the sooner it is consummated the better.

I have just now informed them both (the former through Mrs. Washington) that it is my wish they should live at Mount Vernon.

It is unnecessary, I hope, to say how happy we should be to see you, her Brothers, and any of her friends, who can make it convenient and are disposed—at this place on this occasion. All here join in best wishes for you, and with very sincere esteem and regard, I am, Dr. Sir,

Yr. affect'e friend and

Obd't H'ble Servant,

G. WASHINGTON.

STRACHEY'S VIRGINIA BRITANNIA AGAIN.

[We gave a brief notice of this work, copied from the Princeton Magazine, in our last number, and now submit another account of it from the London Athenæum, omitting however some parts for which we cannot spare room.]

This is a suggestive book,—with its prophetic motto,—its dedication to Lord Bacon, the fit patron of discoverers,—and its curious map, “described by Captayn John Smith,” adorned with ships, and huge whales, and all the land so closely dotted over with tall trees and molehill-sized mountains, and here and there the mark of an Indian settlement just visible. Worthy William Strachey, Gent., what would be his surprise to look over a map of Virginia Britannia,—that “ample tract of land,” with “sufficient space and ground ynough to satisfie the most covetous,”—in the year 1850; and to mark the teeming and busy population, the steamboats that navigate the “five faire and de-

lightfull navigable rivers" within the Chesapeake Bay, the railroads that intersect the whole country, and the vast human tide still pouring westward? "This shall be written for the generation to come," is his motto; and interesting it is to the reader to follow him in his narrative of the toils and privations of the good company to which he was secretary, and in his full and minute account of the produce of the country, and its strange inhabitants. Who William Strachey was, Mr. Major, notwithstanding all his diligence, has not been able to ascertain. In his dedication to Lord Bacon, he describes himself as having been "one of the Graies-Inne Societe,"—and his narrative affords ample proof of his being a man of learning and worth; but of his family, the date of his birth or of his death, we have no record.

The "Historie" very properly begins with a description of the land,—the fruitfulness of which is dwelt on; and a hint is given of the probability that even gold may be discovered,—and "sure it is that some mineralls have ben there found." "The temperature of the country" "doth well agree with the English constitucions;" and moreover, not only all "needful fruits and vegetables which we transport from hence and plant there thrive and prosper well," but vines and tobaccco and oranges, and probably sugar-canes, will grow there,—for the soil is "aromaticall," and moreover abounds with medicinal plants and drugs. All this is the favorable side of the picture;—but then, "the savages and men of Ind" whose strange appearance and barbarous usages had excited so much fearful curiosity at home!—Why, says Master Strachey, "let me truly saie, how they never killed man of ours, but by our men's owne folly and indiscretion, suffering themselves to be beguiled and enticed up into their howses without their armes; for fierce and cunning as they are, still they stand in great awe of us." Among them the Sasquesahanougs "came to the discoverers with skynns, bowes, arrowes, and tobacco pipes"—doubtless the calumet of peace "for presents." But the chief object of interest is, "the great King Powhatan,"—already well known by the name as the father of the interesting Indian girl, Pocahontas; "the greatnes and boundes of whose empire, by reason of his powerfulness and ambition in his youth, hath larger lymitts than ever had any of his predecessors."

"The great King" was not deficient in that important mark of royalty—and which doubtless corroborated the opinion, then widely prevailing, that these Indians were of eastern origin—a goodly number of wives. Indeed, "he is supposed to have many more than one hundred, all of which he doth not keepe, yet as the Turk, in one seraglia or howse, but hath an appointed number, which reside still in every their severall places, amongst whome, when he lyeth on his bedd, one sittith at his head and another at his feet; but when he sitteth at meat, or in presenting himself to any straungers, one sitteth on his right hand, and another on his leaft." And here we have the picture of the great Powhatan, sitting pipe in hand, "the very moral," feather-head-dress and all, of the protecting genius of the tobacconist's shop, with a rather pretty-looking wife on each side and twenty more, laughingly huddled round a huge fire, at his feet. His family was rather patriarchal; consisting at this time of twenty sons and ten daughters, besides "a young one, a great darling," and Pocahontas herself.

The description of the Indian dress does not differ from the modern accounts; the style of the "ear-rings," however, seems to have interested Strachey greatly,—especially the "wild beast's claws" stuck in, and, above all, "a small greene and yellow-colored live snake, neere half a yard in length, crawling and lapping himself about his neck." Truly, we can scarcely be surprised that the early settlers looked with suspicion on men who wore such unchristian-like ornaments, and that they more than suspected them to be in league with "the old serpent." A full description is given of their modes of hunting and fishing; and also of their amusements,—especially their dances, which resemble those of "frantique and disquieted bacharalls." The writer was not able to obtain much information as to their religion. From some scattered hints, it seems to have resembled the Mexican, both in the human sacrifices and in the secrecy attending them. They also used a sort of embalming for their kings, whose bodies were kept in one of their temples.

Their principal temple "is at Vtamussack, proper to Powhatan, upon the top of certaine red sandy hills; and it is accompanied by two others sixty feet in length, filled with images of their kings and deviles, and tombes of the

predicessors. This place they count so holy as that none but the priests and kings dare come therein." They are not observed to keep any specific days of devotion; but from time to time the whole population assemble "to make a great fier in the house or fields, and all to sing and daunce about yt, in a ring like so many fayries, with rattles and showtes." This points to an eastern source.

The first book ends with a high eulogy on the capabilities of the country; the probability of its containing great mineral wealth, as well as the certainty of its yielding abundant produce, "for yt hath (even beside necessary helpes, and commodities for life) apparent proufs of many naturall riches." The second book gives a very interesting account of the various attempts to colonize this portion of America, from the time of the discovery to the expedition of Lord Delawarr,—of which Mr. Major has given an excellent epitome in his introduction.

Looking at the period when this work was probably written, and especially at the arguments used by the earnest writer, we cannot but think it likely that it may have aided the Pilgrim Fathers in their determination to seek on the farther shores of the Atlantic that freedom which was denied them here. Although in manuscript, it may have been well known; for we have several instances of copies being made of works not intended for the press. In this instance, two copies are still extant; and the circumstance of that in the Ashmolean Collection being dedicated to Sir Allen Apsley, Lucy Hutchinson's father, affords strong probability that it would soon become known to the Puritans, since the wife of Sir Allen,—as we learn from her daughter's delightful memoir, was a warm adherent to their cause. The incidental benefits which Strachey anticipates for the natives by their intercourse with civilized and Christian people were strongly dwelt on by the exiles at Amsterdam; and the very motto on the title-page of the work before us—"This shall be written for the generation to come: and the people which shall be created shall praise the Lord"—was so often used by them, that in the record of their settlement at Plymouth it might almost have been taken for *their* motto. If such were the case, if the book before us gave, indeed, the impulse to that devoted band of settlers, how mighty was its influence:—for seldom have greater destinies been enshrined in a frail bark than those

that freighted the *May-flower*!—Mr. Major merits much commendation for his careful editorship and his illustrative notes: nor should the excellent etchings by his lady be overlooked, inasmuch as they give additional interest to a very interesting volume.

THE VESSEL OF THE STATE.

The comparison between a state and a ship has been so illustrated by poets and orators, that it is hard to find any point wherein they differ; and yet they seem to do it in this, that in great storms and rough seas, if all the men and lading roll to one side, the ship will be in danger of oversetting by their weight; but, on the contrary, in the storms of state, if the body of the people, with the bulk of estates, roll all one way, the nation will be safe. For the rest, the similitude holds, and happens alike to the one and to the other. When a ship goes to sea, bound to a certain port, with a great cargo, and a numerous crew who have a share in the lading as well as safety of the vessel, let the weather and the gale be never so fair yet if in the course she steers the ship's crew apprehend they see a breach of waters, which they are sure must come from rocks or sands, that will endanger the ship unless the pilot changes his course: if the captain, the master, and pilot, with some other of the officers, tell them they are fools or ignorant, and not fit to advise; that there is no danger, and it belongs to themselves to steer what course they please, or judge to be safe, and that the business of the crew is only to obey: if however the crew persist in their apprehensions of the danger, and the officers of the ship in the pursuit of their course, till the seamen will neither stand to their tackle, hand sails, or suffer the pilot to steer as he pleases, what can become of this ship, but that either the crew must be convinced by the captain and officers of their skill and care, and safety of their course, or these must comply with the common apprehensions and humours of the seamen; or else they must come at last to fall together by the ears, and so throw one another overboard, and leave the ship in

the direction of the strongest, and perhaps to perish, in case of hard weather, for want of hands. Just so in a state, divisions of opinion, though upon points of common interest or safety, yet if pursued to the height, and with heat or obstinacy enough on both sides, must end in blows and civil arms, and by their success leave all in the power of the strongest, rather than the wisest or the best intentions; or perhaps expose it to the last calamity of a foreign conquest. But nothing besides the uniting of parties upon one common bottom can save a state in a tempestuous season; and every one, both of the officers and crew, are equally concerned in the safety of the ship, as in their own, since in that alone theirs are certainly involved.

Sir William Temple's Miscellanea.

SACRED SONG.

Where are now the blooming bowers?

Where are now the blooming bowers
That I saw in early May?
Where are all those fairest flowers
That were soon to pass away?
And the Loves my bosom nourished,
And the Joys that still came on?
Like those flowers, once they flourished,
Like those flowers, they are gone.

Fancy now no more shall borrow
Beams of beauty from the skies;
Hope no more, to soothe my sorrow,
Whisper, "brighter suns shall rise."
Yet one thought my soul shall cherish,
For the word of God is sure,
And the heavens and earth shall perish,
But his mercy shall endure.

* *

Various Intelligence.

THE TELESCOPE.

It has been long known, both from theory and in practice, that the imperfect transparency of the earth's atmosphere, and the unequal refraction which arises from differences of temperature, combine to set a limit to the use of high magnifying powers in our telescopes. Hitherto, however, the application of such high powers was checked by the imperfections of the instruments themselves; and it is only since the construction of Lord Rosse's telescope that astronomers have found that, in our damp and variable climate, it is only during a few days of the year that telescopes of such magnitude can use successfully the high magnifying powers which they are capable of bearing. Even in a cloudless sky, when the stars are sparkling in the firmament, the astronomer is baffled by influences which are invisible, and while new planets and new satellites are being discovered by instruments comparatively small, the gigantic Polyphemus lies slumbering in his cave, blinded by thermal currents, more irresistible than the firebrand of Ulysses. As the astronomer, however, can not command a tempest to clear his atmosphere, nor a thunder-storm to purify it, his only alternative is to remove his telescope to some southern climate, where no clouds disturb the serenity of the firmament, and no changes of temperature distract the emanations of the stars. A fact has been recently mentioned, which entitles us to anticipate great results from such a measure. The Marquis of Ormonde is said to have seen from Mount Etna, with his naked eye, the satellites of Jupiter. If this be true, what discoveries may we not expect, even in Europe, from a large reflector working above the grosser strata of our atmosphere. This noble experiment of sending a large reflector to a southern climate has been but once made in the history of science. Sir John Herschel transported his telescopes and his family to the south of Africa, and during a voluntary exile of four years' duration he enriched astronomy with many splendid discoveries.—*Sir David Brewster.*

TRANSMARINE TELEGRAPH.

The electric telegraph is laid down across the channel between England and France; the salt sea is traversed by instan-

taneous communication. We stand on the threshold of an improvement that may hasten the progress of our race more rapidly than any other. It provokes the most audacious speculation.

The electric telegraph has received striking improvements in simplification even before its known applicability has been realized; still greater improvements may facilitate the economy of labor, and so remove what must henceforward be the chief obstacle to its extension. The salt sea passed, direct communication between the British capital and the most distant of our dependencies becomes a question only of years. Calcutta may be brought within a few minutes of London. The post may be superseded. A merchant may have in London a wire to his counting-house in Calcutta, and address his clerk down at the antipodes as he would in the counting-house below stairs. Documents, say "securities" might pass under proper notarial attestation at the two extremities; a man in London might sign a bill in Calcutta, transmit it for indorsement to St. Petersburg, and receive cash for it on authority from Cairo, in the space of an hour or so.

Why not extend the communication to America? If the depth of the Atlantic should forbid, go the other way—through Russia, the Aleutians, and Oregon, to New York, Montreal, and New Orleans, Mexico, and Rio de Janeiro. You may put a wire round the earth that shall do your spiriting in forty minutes.

Is not this compassing of the whole globe alarming? Well "nothing of him that doth fade!" Destruction is a poor human notion. *Après nous le déluge;*" but in the history of worlds deluges are preludes to more glorious life.—*The Spectator*.

WASHINGTON'S PORTRAITS.

The difference of expression in the two standard portraits of Washington, those by Peale and Stuart, has been the subject of much occasional reflection, and has of late been made the ground of an attempt to impeach the justice of Stuart's representation of the patriot hero. An intelligent correspondent of the Newark Sentinel accounts for the difference in the following manner, speaking, it is claimed, on the posthumous authority of Peale himself. Washington sat to these artists on alternate days, commencing with Stuart. It so happened that a few days previous he had just commenced wearing a new set of false teeth, and with them in he sat to Stuart. On the subsequent day, as they somewhat incommoded and pained his jaw, he re-

moved them. After that he continued as he commenced, giving them alternate days, but always removing the teeth when he sat to Peale. As many artists consider that the mouth is the feature most important to the expression, this fact is very necessary to account for the diversity in these originals.—*New York Sunday Times*.

We can vouch for the correctness of the above explanation. At least we have often heard the tradition, and from such unimpeachable authority, that we never doubted its correctness. There is, or was, a few years ago in this city a bust of Washington in plaster, which corroborated the anecdote, the expression of the mouth being exactly similar to that in Peale's picture. In Stuart's portrait the mouth is remarkably firm, tightly closed, and altogether peculiar. It has often been referred to as singularly characteristic of Washington's iron resolution. Yet the truth is, it obtains this expression from a badly fitting set of teeth. A close observer can see, on scrutinizing the portrait, that the mouth looks swelled above the lips, so that the picture itself, in the eye of a competent critic, corroborates the tradition. It is unfortunate that neither Peale's nor Stuart's portraits give the exact expression of Washington's mouth, especially as that feature is one of the *most* expressive in the human face.—*Phil. Bulletin*.

JENNY LIND IN NEW YORK.

The arrival of Jenny Lind is the most memorable event thus far in our musical history. The note of preparation had been sounding for half a year; her name, through all the country, had become a household word; and every incident in her life, and every judgment of her capacities, had been made familiar, by the admirable tactician who had hazarded so much of his fortune in her engagement. The general interest was increased by the accounts in the chief foreign journals of her triumphal progress through England, and when at length she reached New York, her reception resembled the ovations that are offered to heroes. Her first concert was given at the Castle Amphitheatre, on the 11th September, to the largest audience ever assembled for any such occasion in America. There was an apprehension among the more judicious that the performances would fall below the common expectations; but the most sanguine were surprised by the completeness of her triumph. She surpassed all that they had ever heard, or dreamed, or imagined. It was, as the *Christian Inquirer* happily observes, "as if all the

birds of Eden had melted their voices into one, to rise in gushing song upon the streaming light to salute the sun." Her later concerts have increased rather than diminished the enthusiasm produced by her first appearance. Mlle. Lind is accompanied by M. Benedict, the well known composer, and by Sigur Belletti, whose voice is the finest *baritone* probably ever heard in New York, and whose style is described by the *Albion* as "near perfection." The orchestral arrangements for her concerts have never been surpassed here. Many were deterred from being present at her first appearance by a fear of crowds and tumults, but so perfect were Mr. Barnum's appointments that all the vast assemblies at the Castle have been as orderly as the most quiet evening parties in private houses.

The personal interest in Mlle. Lind is almost as great as the interest in the singer. Her charities in New York have already reached more than \$15,000, and it is understood that all the profits of her engagement in America, not thus dispensed here, are appropriated by her for the establishment of free schools in Sweden.—*International Miscellany.*

THE LATE CONGRESS.

The Congress of the United States adjourned on the 30th ult., after a session of nearly ten months—the longest, we believe, in our annals,—having passed several acts of the highest importance to the whole country. We allude more particularly to the acts embraced in what has been called the Compromise or Adjustment; and which have most happily composed the extraordinary excitement growing out of the acquisition of new territory in the war against Mexico, and its bearing upon the subject of Slavery in our Southern States. "The debates upon these topics," says a contemporary chronicler, "especially in the Senate, have been exceedingly able, and have engrossed public attention to an unusual degree. The excitement which animated the members of Congress, gradually extended to those whom they represented, and a state of feeling had arisen which was regarded by many judicious and experienced men, as full of danger to the harmony and well-being, if not the permanent existence, of the American Union. The action of Congress, however, in the measures referred to—concludes the controversy upon these questions, and for the time, at least, prevents vigorous and effective agitation of the principles which they involved." So we hope.

THE CONVENTION.

The Convention to Revise and Amend the Constitution of the State, assembled in the Capitol, in the Hall of the House of Delegates, on Monday, the 14th inst., and (after a preliminary proceeding) was competently organized by the election of the Hon. John Y. Mason, of this city, as President, and Stephen D. Whittle, of Mecklenburg, Secretary.

We confess we have looked forward to the meeting of this body at this time, with no small solicitude for the effect of its action upon the future welfare and honor of our State; and we shall continue to observe its proceedings with the most profound interest. We are sensible it is not our office, in this work, to advise or admonish the body; but only to record the result of its labors in due time. We may be allowed, however to say, (in character, as well as in all sincerity,) that we shall earnestly and devoutly hope that the same historical and conservative spirit which so happily and honorably distinguished our two former Conventions of 1776, and 1829, will animate this present assembly also,—that the blessing of Divine Providence may be upon it in all its counsels and conclusions,—and that it may finally provide a Constitution which shall continue to enshrine the rights and liberties of our people in the best and fairest forms,—unite all parts and sections of our State in one unanimous and cordial community,—and enable us to pursue a wise and proper course of progress and improvement, with increased energy and effect, for years and ages to come.

LIST OF MEMBERS OF THE CONVENTION.

1 DISTRICT—*Accomac and Northampton.*

Louis C. H. Finney, Henry A. Wise.

2 DISTRICT—*Norfolk City, Norfolk County and Princess Anne.*

Samuel Watts, Tazewell Taylor,
John Petty, John Tunis.
Arthur R. Smith,

3 DISTRICT—*Southampton, Nansemond, Isle of Wight, Sussex, Surry and Greensville.*

John Y. Mason, John R. Chambliss,
Robert Ridley, A. S. H. Burgess.

4 DISTRICT—*Petersburg, Chesterfield and Prince George.*

James H. Cox,	Thomas Wallace,
James Alfred Jones,	Timothy Rives.

5 DISTRICT—*Richmond City, Henrico, Charles City and New Kent.*

Robert G. Scott,	James Lyons,
John M. Botts,	Robert C. Stanard,
John A. Meredith,	Hector Davis.

6 DISTRICT—*Williamsburg, James City, Gloucester, Warwick, York and Elizabeth City.*

Lemuel J. Bowden,	Robert McCandlish.
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7 DISTRICT—*Essex, King and Queen, Middlesex and Mathews.*

Muscoe Garnett,	Muscoe R. H. Garnett.
James Smith,	

8 DISTRICT—*Caroline, Spotsylvania, King Wm. and Hanover.*

Francis W. Scott,	Beverley B. Douglass,
Eustace Conway,	Edward W. Morris.
Corbin Braxton,	

9 DISTRICT—*Richmond County, Westmoreland, King George, Lancaster and Northumberland.*

Richard L. T. Beale,	Addison Hall.
Samuel L. Straughan,	

10 DISTRICT—*Prince Wm., Alexandria, Fairfax and Stafford.*

William L. Edwards,	Richard C. L. Moncure,
Edgar Snowden,	Ira Williams.

11 DISTRICT—*Henry, Patrick and Franklin.*

Nathaniel C. Claiborne,	Archibald Stuart.
William Martin,	

12 DISTRICT—*Halifax, Pittsylvania and Mecklenburg.*

William M. Tredway,	James M. Whittle,
John R. Edmunds,	Edward R. Chambers,
William O. Goode,	George W. Perkins.

13 DISTRICT—*Prince Edward, Charlotte and Appomattox.*

Willis P. Bocoek,	Thomas H. Flood.
Branch I. Worsham,	

14 DISTRICT—*Brunswick, Lunenburg, Nottoway and Dinwiddie.*

John E. Shell,	Robert D. Turnbull.
James L. Scoggin,	

15 DISTRICT—*Cumberland, Amelia, Powhatan and Buckingham.*

John Hill,	Henry L. Hopkins.
Joseph Fuqua,	

16 DISTRICT—*Campbell and Bedford.*

James Saunders,	Lewis C. Arthur,
Charles Henry Lynch,	Gustavus A. Wingfield.

17 DISTRICT—*Nelson, Amherst and Albemarle.*

Samuel M. Garland,	Thomas J. Randolph,
Valentine W. Southall,	Littleberry N. Ligon.

18 DISTRICT—*Goochland, Fluvanna and Louisa.*

Walter D. Leake,	Drury W. K. Bowles.
Richard I. Cocke,	

19 DISTRICT—*Culpeper, Greene, Madison and Orange.*

James Barbour,	Robert A. Banks.
John Woolfolk,	

20 DISTRICT—*Loudoun.*

John Janney,	Robert J. T. White.
John A. Carter,	

21 DISTRICT—*Fauquier and Rappahannock.*

Robert E. Scott,	Samuel Chilton.
James F. Strother,	

22 DISTRICT—*Botetourt, Roanoke, Alleghany and Bath.*

F. Boyer Miller,	William Watts.
John T. Anderson,	

23 DISTRICT—*Augusta, Rockbridge and Highland.*

David Fultz,	David E. Moore,
Hugh W. Sheffey,	Adam Stephenson.
John Letcher,	

24 DISTRICT—*Rockingham, Pendleton and Page.*

George E. Deneale,	John Lionberger,
John Kenney,	A. M. Newman.

25 DISTRICT—*Shenandoah, Hardy and Warren.*

Green B. Samuels,	Giles Cook,
William Seymour,	Samuel C. Williams.

26 DISTRICT—*Jefferson, Berkeley and Clarke.*

Charles J. Faulkner,	William Lucas,
Dennis Murphy,	Andrew Hunter.

27 DISTRICT—*Frederick, Hampshire and Morgan.*James E. Stewart,
Thomas Sloan,Richard E. Byrd,
Charles Blue.28 DISTRICT—*Ohio, Brooke, Hancock and Marshall.*Jefferson T. Martin,
Zachariah Jacob,John Knote,
Thomas M. Gally.29 DISTRICT—*Doddridge, Wetzel, Tyler, Harrison, Wood and Ritchie.*Gideon D. Camden,
P. G. Van Winkle,Joseph Johnston,
John F. Snodgrass.30 DISTRICT—*Marion, Preston, Monongalia and Taylor.*William G. Brown,
Edward J. Armstrong,James Nelson,
Waitmon T. Willey.31 DISTRICT—*Lewis, Randolph, Barbour, Gilmer, Braxton, Wirt and Jackson.*John S. Carlile,
Samuel L. Hays,Joseph Smith,
Thomas Bland.32 DISTRICT—*Cabell, Mason, Putnam, Wayne, Boone, Wyoming, and Logan.*Elisha W. McComas,
James H. Ferguson,

Henry J. Fisher,

33 DISTRICT—*Greenbrier, Pocahontas, Fayette, Raleigh, Nicholas and Kanawha.*George W. Summers,
Samuel Price,Benjamin H. Smith,
William Smith.34 DISTRICT—*Carroll, Grayson, Floyd, Montgomery & Pulaski.*Daniel M. Hoge,
Samuel McCamant,

Benjamin F. Wysor.

35 DISTRICT—*Mercer, Giles, Tazewell and Monroe.*Augustus A. Chapman,
Allen T. Caperton,

Albert G. Pendleton.

36 DISTRICT—*Smyth, Wythe and Washington.*George W. Hopkins,
Benjamin Rush Floyd,

Thomas M. Tate.

37 DISTRICT—*Scott, Russell and Lee.*Samuel V. Fulkerson,
Hiram Kilgore,

Dale W. Carter.

Miscellany.

CLASSIC ETYMOLOGIES.

There are some words, originally slang, but finally recognised as legitimate, which have rather queer etymologies.

For example, the word "tandem" is used to signify two horses drawing, one before the other, the same carriage, because it is rendered into English *at length*.

The word "BUGGY" is evidently derived from BIGA (more commonly Bigæ) a pair of draft-horses—also, the carriage they drew—and probably first applied in modern times by some jolly Cantab or waggish Oxonian; and "Buggy" was the agasonic approximation.

Buggy-driving seems to have been quite common in old times. Every body knows, from Ovid, that Phæbus drove "a pair." Virgil tells us that Aurora handled the ribbons:

Aurora in roseis fulgebat lutea bigis.—Æn. Lib. VII. v. 26th.

which a friend at my elbow translates,

"Aurora's Turn-out consisted of a handsome red Buggy, picked out with yellow, and pair."

From the same authority we learn, too, that on some occasions she drove four-in-hand.

"Hac vice sermonum roseis Aurora quadrigis

Jam medium aetherio cursu trajecerat axem."—Æn. VII. v. 535.

Fredericksburg.

STABULARIUS.

A THOUGHT FOR THE TIMES.

It were good that men in their innovations would follow the example of time itself, which indeed innovateth greatly, but quietly, and by degrees scarce to be perceived. It is good also not to try experiments in states, except the necessity be urgent,

or the utility evident; and well to beware that it be the reformation that draweth on the change, and not the desire of change that pretendeth the reformation. And, lastly, that the novelty, though it be not rejected, yet be held for a suspect; and, as the Scripture saith, "that we make a stand upon the ancient way, and then look about us, and discover what is the straight and right way, and so walk in it."—*Lord Bacon.*

IMPROMPTU.

On hearing a handsome young Lady sing "Love Not."

"Love not," she sings with sweetest grace,
 But "love me still," exclaims her face;
 Sing on, fair songstress, as you will,
 "Love not"—but I must love you still.

MARTIAL MINOR.

THE USE OF POETRY.

Power hath been given to please for higher ends
 Than pleasure only; gladdening to prepare
 For wholesome sadness, troubling to refine,
 Calming to raise; and, by a sapient Art,
 Diffused through all the mysteries of our Being,
 Softening the toils and pains that have not ceased
 To cast their shadows on our Mother Earth,
 Since the primeval doom.—*Wordsworth.*

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

At the close of our volume, we return our grateful acknowledgments to our readers, and more particularly to our correspondents for their several communications which, though fewer than we wished, have given some interest to our pages, and which we trust they will continue and increase during the ensuing year.