

MISCELLANY.

From the New York Express.

JONATHAN SLICK IN NEW YORK.

To Mr. ZEPHANIAH SLICK, Justice of the Peace, and Deacon of the Church, over the Weathersfield, in the State of Connecticut.

THE DINNER TO MR. SLICK.

"Wal, I see you've got the way, cousin Slick," sez he. "Mary, my dear, is dinner ready?" She had 'nt time to speak before two great doors slid into the partition, and there was another room just as much like the one we was in, as two peas in a pod. A table was set in the middle of the room, all covered with rale china dishes, and first-rate glass tumblers, and a silver thing to set the pepper box in; you haint no idea how stillish it was. But as true as you live, there stood the eternal nigger close by the table, as large as life. I did 'nt know what to make on it, but sez I to myself, if cousin John's got to be an abolitionist and expects me to eat with a nigger, he'll find himself mistaken, I'll be darned to damnation if he don't! But I needn't 'nt a got so wrothy, the critter did 'nt offer to set down, he only stood there to get any thing we wanted.

"Do you take Vermisally, Mr. Slick?" says Miss Bebee, biting off her words as if she was afraid they'd burn her. With that she took the knife off one of the dishes, and began to ladle out some soup with a great silver dipper, as bright as a new fifty cent piece.

"No thank you," says I, "but I'll take some of that soup instead, if you've no objection." The critter was just beginning to pucker her mouth again as if she'd found out something to poke fun at, but cousin John looked at her so eternal cross that she was glad to choke in. I suppose cousin John see that I felt dreadful uneasy, so he said, kind a coaxing, "She means Vermisally soup, cousin Slick. Let her help you to some, I'm sartain you'll like it."

"Wal," says I, "I don't care if I do." So I took up a queer looking spoon that lay by my plate, and tried to eat, but all I could do, the soup would keep a running through the spoon into the dish again. I tried and tried to get one good mouthful, but I might just as well have determined to dip up the Connecticut river in a sieve, and the most I could get was two or three sprangles of little white things that I stirred up from the bottom of the plate, that did 'nt taste bad, but to save my life I could 'nt make out what they were made out of. Arter I'd been fishing and diving ever so long, a trying to get one good spoonful, so that I could tell what it was, I looked up, and there was the nigger showing his teeth, and rolling about his eyes, like a black cat in the dark. It made me rathy, for I surmised that he was larking to see me working so to get a mouthful of something to eat. I could 'nt hold in any longer, so I jumped up and flung down the spoon upon the floor, as spiteful as could be, and sez I to the nigger, sez I, "What do you stand a grinning at there, woolly head; go and get me a spoon that haint got no slits in it, I'd as lief eat with a rake as that are thing!"

"Ha, ha, haw," larked out the eternal black varmint, "I thought you would 'nt make the fork hold."

With that Miss Bebee giggled right out, and cousin John looked as if he would a burst to keep from larking too.

"Stop your noise, sir," says he to the nigger, "pick up the fork, and give Mr. Slick a spoon."

I began to feel awful streaked, I can tell you; but I set down again, and took up the spoon, which lay on a kind of towel folded up by my plate, and I began to eat, without saying a word, though I'd a given a silver dollar if they would a let me get up and lick-ed the nigger.

Wal, arter I'd got a good mouthful of the soup, I could 'nt make out what it was made of, for I could 'nt remember of ever seeing the name Miss Bebee called it by, in the dictionary. Maybe its Latin, says I to myself, and I tried to think over what it could mean, and if nobody had told me what the definition was in the Latin school which you sent me to there in Weathersfield. Vermisally! Vermisally! I kept a running through my head all the time. I knew what silly innocent well enough, and then it popped into my head, all at once, that *vermis* comes from Latin *vermis*, which means worms. Worm soup! my gracious, the very idea of it made me feel awful bad at the stomach. But I might have known it by the looks, and I should if I'd ever heard of such a thing, for the little slim critters swimming round in the liquor looked as much like angle worms biled down white as could be. Arter I found out what it was made of, I rather guess they did 'nt catch me a eating any more of their verminal soup—so I pushed it away half across the table, and wiped my mouth pretty considerable with my pocket handkerchief.

"The nigger took the whole on't away, and I declared I was glad enough to get rid of it."

"What on arth have they put this towel here for?" says I to myself; and then I stole a sly look over to cousin Bebee, to see if he'd got one, or if they only gave towels to company. Cousin John had one just like mine, but he'd spread it out on his lap, so I just took up mine, and covered over my carmaseer too.

Considering there was no onions on the table, I made out a pretty fair dinner. I was beginning to think about moving, when the nigger brought a lot of blue glass bowls about half full of water, and set one down by each of us. What they could be for I had 'nt the least notion, but I kept a bright look out to see what cousin John did, and when I saw him dip his fingers into his bowl, and wipe 'em on a sort of a red towel which the nigger brought along with the bowls, I just went over the same manœuvre as natural as life.

Wal, while we were talking about the banks and Gen. Jackson's dying off so, that coat of a nigger cleared the table right off as slick as a whistle, and afore I hardly knew what the fellow was up to, he come along and set down a set of decanters and two cider bottles, with the necks all covered over with sheet lead, and then he brought two baskets made out of silver, and on 'em was filled chuck full of oranges, and tater was heaped up with great purple grapes; I declare it cennast make my mouth water to see the great bunches a hanging over the edge of the basket. I'd just put a whooper of a bunch on the little china plate which the feller set for me, and was considering whether it would be genteel to cut the grapes in two with the cunning little silver knife which was put by the plate, when, all at once, pop went something 'cennast as loud as a pistol, close by me. I jumped up as loud as the quickest I can tell you, but it was only the nigger a opening one of the cider bottles—he poured some out for me in a great long glass, with a spindle neck, and I drank it all at a couple of swallows without stopping to

breath. By jingo! but it was capital cider; arter I'd drunk one glass I begun to feel as spry as a cricket. "Here, snowball," says I, "give us another; these glasses are awful small now, I like to drink cider out of a pint mug."

"Take care," says cousin Bebee, "I'm a-fear you'll find the cider, as you call it, rath-er apt to get into your head."

"Not a bit of it," says I; "I can stand a quart any day. Here, cousin Mary, take another glass, you haint forgot old times, have you? I thought I sposed they'd not have apple-cuts and quiltings here in New York, do they?"

I don't remember what she said, but I know this, that my eyes began to grow all bright, and afore I got up to go home, that nigger must have put more than twenty baskets of grapes on the table, and the oranges seemed to grow bigger and bigger every minute, and I knew there war more than three times as many glasses and decanters on the table as there was at first. I rather think it was party night tea time when I got up to go back to the sloop again. I insisted on giving cousin Mary a buss afore I went; and I won't be sartain, but I kinder seem to remember shaking hands with the nigger, cennast him, just afore I went down the steps.

I don't feel very bright this morning, and I begin to think that may be I shall come back to Weathersfield arter all. The York cider don't seem to agree with me. I shall send this letter to the new Express, that I was telling of, and if the editors don't think I can make a living out of writing letters, I shall come home again in the sloop.

Your loving son,
JONATHAN SLICK.

BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT.—We have rarely seen any thing more beautiful than the following reply made by O'Connell, when at a dinner given to him at Newcastle, his wife was toasted:

"There are some topics of so sacred and sweet a nature, that they may be comprehended by those who are happy, but they cannot possibly be described by any human being.—All that I shall do is to thank you in the name of her who was the ever cheerful companion of my many years; and who is the sweetest solace of that 'sore and yellow leaf' age, at which I have arrived. In her name thank you, and this you may readily believe, for experience, I think, will show to us all, that man cannot battle and struggle with the malignant enemies of his country, unless his nest at home is warm and comfortable—unless the honey of human life is commended by a hand that he loves."

It was one of the laws of Lycurgus, that no portions should be given with young women in marriage. When this lawgiver was called upon to justify this enactment, he observed, that in the choice of a wife, merit only should be considered; and that the law was to prevent young women being chosen for their riches or neglected for their poverty.

"What is wanting," said Napoleon, that the youth of France be well educated?" "Mademoiselle," replied Madame Campan. "This reply struck the Emperor. Here," said he, "is a system of education in one word! Be it your care to train up Mothers, who shall know how to educate their children."—*AMEL* KATIN.

A young lady lately consulted a physician of eminence on account of some rheumatic pains and a troublesome cough she had laboured under ever since the commencement of the cold weather. The prescription was sent by her footman to the apothecary's as usual. He read it with a smile, and recommended the messenger to take it to a dry goods man on the opposite side of the street, as apothecaries did not keep the articles prescribed; upon which the footman inquired what the doctor had ordered, when he was informed by Esculapius that the prescription ran thus—"Take a good warm double Scotch shawl and apply it immediately round the shoulders and chest; and also, *secundum artem*, a stout Welsh petticoat."

NAMES.—Emma is from the German, and signifies a nurse; Caroline from the Latin, noble-minded; George from Greek, a farmer; Martha from Hebrew, bitterness; the beautiful common name Mary is Hebrew, from Greek, wisdom; Susan from Hebrew, a lily; Thomas from Hebrew, a twin; Robert, from German, famous in council.

A waggish fellow somewhat troubled with an impediment in his speech, whose quips and quabbles have been heard and relished by many of us, while one day sitting at a public table, had occasion to use the pepper-box. After shaking it with all due vehemence, and turning it in various ways, he found that the crushed pepper corns were in nowise inclined to come forth. "T-thi-thi p-p-p-pepper box," he exclaimed, with a facetious grin, "is something li-like myself." "Why so?" interrogated a neighbor. "P-p-p-poor delivery," was the reply.

Subscribing to Lectures.—A gentleman being called on to subscribe to a course of lectures, objected, "because," said he, "my wife gives me a gratuitous lecture every evening."

Western "Help."—The author of "A New Home" says she once had a damsel living with her, who used to put her head in at a door, with—"Miss Clavers, did you holler? I thought I heerd a yell."

An Envious Disease.—An Irish peasant found a neighbor of his one night lying speechless by the side of the road, and seeing an acquaintance pass by, addressed him as follows:

"Paddy, come here, sure here's Mike Murphy in the ditch, as dead as a door nail. This quarter of an hour I've been shaking him and a devil a foot does he wag at all."

"Mike Murphy dead?" said the other, "oh botheration to ye, I'll engage he is not dead: sure did 'nt he sould his pig this morning?" On going to him and finding him only dead drunk, he exclaimed, "By St. Patrick, I wish I had only half his disease."

Cash for Negroes.

I wish to purchase a number of likely Young Negroes—boys and girls—for which the highest cash price will be paid.

WILLIAM GULLEY.

Waynesborough, March 14, 1839

For the Spectator.

Trustee's Sale.

In pursuance of a Deed of Trust, executed by Robert Lockridge to the subscriber, bearing date on the 9th day of October 1838, and of record in the Clerk's Office of the County Court of Bath County, conveying sundry Tracts of Land hereinafter mentioned in trust, for the purpose of securing the payment of the claims in the said deed stated, will be sold on Tuesday the 10th day of December next, at the front door of the Court-house of Bath County, the following tracts or parcels of land, (or so much thereof as may be sufficient to satisfy the claims in said deed mentioned:)

286 ACRES on the Bull pasture river, and the same upon which the said Lockridge now resides, four hundred and thirty Acres lying between the Bull pasture and Jackson's mountain, two hundred and forty Acres on the east side of the Bull pasture river, one hundred Acres in the Big Valley, forty five Acres on the Bull pasture, seventy five Acres in the Little Valley, one hundred Acres on the Bull pasture, one hundred Acres on Chesnut ridge, and two hundred Acres on the east side of Jackson's river.

The above land or much of it is of an excellent quality, as it is of the Bull pasture bottoms, which is equal in quality to any land in said County of Bath, and as a stock farm, the property is well worth the attention of graziers. The title to the above property is believed to be unquestionable, but acting as Trustee, I shall only convey such title as is vested in me by the conveyance aforesaid.

S. A. PORTER, Trustee.

Nov. 7 1839.

Trustee's Sale.

In pursuance of a deed executed by Robert Lockridge to the subscriber, bearing date on the 15th day of October 1838, and of record in the Clerk's Office of the County Court of Bath County, conveying sundry Tracts of Land hereinafter mentioned in Trust, for the purpose of securing the payment of the claims in the said deed stated, will be sold on Tuesday the 9th day of December next, at the front door of the Court-house of Bath County, the following TRACTS or parcels of Land, or so much thereof as may be sufficient to satisfy the claims in said deed mentioned,

Two hundred and eighty six Acres on the Bull pasture river, 430 Acres on Jackson's mountain, 240 Acres on the east side of Bull pasture, 100 Acres in Big Valley, 45 Acres on Bull Pasture, 75 Acres in Little Valley, 1030 Acres on Bull pasture, 100 Acres on the same, 200 Acres on east side of Jackson's river, and an entry and survey of 162 Acres adjoining the Carlyle Tract.

The above land, or much of it, is of an excellent quality, as it is of the Bull Pasture Bottoms, which is equal in quality to any land in said County of Bath; and as a Stock farm this property is well worth the attention of graziers. The title to the above property is believed to be unquestionable, but acting as trustee I shall only convey such title as is vested in me by the conveyance aforesaid.

S. A. PORTER, Trustee.

Nov. 14, 1839.

VALLEY TURNPIKE.

Office of the Valley Turnpike Company, Winchester, Nov. 7, 1839.

THE Stockholders in the Valley Turnpike Company are hereby notified that an installment of THREE DOLLARS on each share of capital stock is required on or before the 25th November next, (being the 11th instalment in the counties of Frederick and Shenandoah, and the 10th in the counties of Rockingham and Augusta, making twenty-five dollars called for on each share.) to be paid to the subscriber or at either of the Banks in Winchester; to John Altemom at Newtown; to Jacob S. Danner at Middletown; to George F. Hupp at Strasburg; to William Moreland at Woodstock; to Richard Miller at Stoney Creek Bridge; to John Morgan at Mount Jackson; to John D. Ziehl at New Market; to Derrick Pennybacker at Sparta; to Lane Hardesty at Harrisonburg; to Shipman & Roler at Mount Crawford; to Jacob C. Roler at Mount Sidney; and to John B. Breckinridge at Staunton.

J. S. CARSON, Treasurer.

Oct 7

Cash for Negroes.

I wish to purchase a number of NEGROES of both sexes, for which I will pay the highest cash price. Any communication promptly attended to.

JOHN W. PITMAN.

David A. Pitman, will attend to any business for me in my absence.

Staunton, January 21.

JOB PRINTING

Neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

Oakland Hotel, Sulphur Spring and Farm, FOR SALE.

THE subscriber having determined to remove from the county of Augusta, will sell at public auction on the premises on Friday the 29th day of November next, the above named valuable property. It is one of the best Tavern stands in upper Virginia, being situated near the junction of the Parkersburg and Harrisonburg Turnpikes, immediately on the route of the Northern and Eastern travel to and from the Virginia Springs. On the premises are several fountains of mineral water—one of them a very fine Sulphur Spring, which is acquiring a high reputation as a medicinal water. The climate, scenery, location, &c., render this one of the most eligible places in the mountains for improvement as a watering place, and such it must become. An abundant supply of Pine and other valuable timber on the land, contiguous to several saw mills, would afford the purchaser the means of improving on advantageous terms. There are about 1600 acres in the Tract, several hundred of which are susceptible of being converted into excellent meadow, the soil being peculiarly favorable to the production of grass—about 300 acres are cleared and under good fence. As a stock farm this property is well worth the attention of graziers.

TERMS, one-half in hand—the balance in three equal annual payments, secured by a lien on the land.

JOHN EDMONSON.

Oct. 31, 1839.

Richmond Whig and Nat. Intelligencer insert once a week for three weeks, and forward accounts to this office.

A Valuable Farm FOR SALE.

THE subscriber will offer for sale at public auction on the premises, on the first Saturday of December, ensuing, his Farm at the head of Lewis' Creek. This farm lies 4 miles South West from Staunton, the main road from Staunton to Lexington by Middlebrook, passing through and dividing it into nearly equal parts. It contains about

312 ACRES,

120 to 130 of which are cleared, under good fences, and in a good state of cultivation, the balance well timbered. A branch runs through the farm, from which about five acres of meadow may be watered, besides a spring in the yard, and near the house, from which issues a bold and never failing stream—there can be no purer or better water.

The dwelling house is roomy and comfortable, with 4 fire places. The land is well adapted to all the crops usual in the country, and is in the immediate neighborhood of several saw and merchant mills. There is an ORCHARD with some choice fruit.

In short, this is one of the most desirable farms lately put into market, in this section of country.

TERMS.—One-half the purchase money will be required on the first of April, 1840, when possession will be given, or somewhat sooner if wished, (reserving to the tenant now on it the right of reaping and securing the present fall crops,) the balance in three equal yearly payments thereafter, and to be secured by a lien upon the land—bonds to be executed at the time of sale.

L. WADDELL.

Not. 7, 1839.

Rockingham Register insert 3t and forward account to this office.

VIRGINIA.

At Rules held in the Clerk's Office of the Circuit Superior Court of Law and Chancery, for Augusta County, on Monday the 2nd of September 1839.

James Tate and Charles Beale, Ex'ors. of George Poague dec'd. plaintiffs—

AGAINST Nash L. Pitzer and Benjamin Welch, adm'rs of Nash Poague, dec'd and John Mayse, George Poague, George Stull, Dingield Kyle, Peter Wright, and John Jordan, their securities in the Administration bond—defendants.

IN CHANCERY.

The defendants John L. Pitzer, one of the adm'rs of John Pitzer, dec'd. and Peter Wright, one of the securities, not having entered their appearance and given security, according to the act of assembly and the rules of this Court, and of appearing from satisfactory evidence, that they are not inhabitants of this Commonwealth: It is ordered that the said Nash L. Pitzer and Peter Wright do appear here on the first day of the next term, (Nov. 10th 1839,) and answer the bill of the plaintiffs, and that a copy of this order be forthwith inserted in the Staunton Spectator, for two months successively, and posted at the front door of the Court-house of Augusta County.

A Copy—Teste,

NICHAS C. KINNEY, c. c.

TRAVELLING On the Railroad.

ON and after Monday, the 30th instant, the PASSENGER TRAIN will leave the Depot at a quarter past 6 A. M. precisely. Passengers will thus have an opportunity of breakfasting in Winchester; and it is particularly requested that all will provide themselves with tickets in time.

ON Saturday, the 5th of May, and on the same day of each succeeding week, an EXTRA TRAIN FOR PARTIES OF PLEASURE, will start at 8 o'clock, A. M. Fare to Harper's Ferry and back by this train at the low rate of one dollar.

Travellers by this route have now the advantage of reaching Baltimore or Washington on the evening of the same day they leave Winchester, and Richmond at 10 o'clock next morning.

J. GEO. HEIST, AGENT, Winchester, April 25, 1838.

Virginia Scrivener

For sale at this office. 33-Merchants, supplied on commission, on liberal terms.

PROSPECTUS

Of a new paper, to be published semi-weekly in the city of Washington, called the WASHINGTON WHIG.

THE undersigned proposes to publish in the city of Washington, a new paper, founded upon the Whig principles of '76. The condition of the country and the deplorable mismanagement of the present and preceding Administrations of the Government make it the imperative duty of every good citizen to exert all his energies and to apply all his means to overthrow a dynasty whose whole career has been marked by a reckless disregard of the public interests, a sacrifice of the national welfare to party aggrandisement, open violations of the sacred charter of our liberties, and a determination, at all hazards, to perpetuate in their own hands the power they have acquired, by means which have never before been resorted to, and which are alike creditable to the character of the Government and to those who tolerate such abuses.

It will be the effort of this press, by every fair and honorable means, to destroy the party infatuation which now prevails among a respectable portion of the American people, and, by diffusing light and truth, in conjunction with its brethren of the Opposition press, to arrest the march of profligacy and folly, which have brought the country to the verge of bankruptcy and ruin. It is time that the people should be roused from their apparent apathy to vigorous exertion, and be made sensible of the perilous condition in which they now stand. They want but light, and the press is the best vehicle for the successful diffusion of that light. As the danger to the republic increases, the battery of the public press should increase in force and power, till the darkness in which it has been shrouded shall be dispelled, and delusion and errors shall no longer exist.

The undersigned believes that, though Whig paper be, and has long been established in Washington, which is conducted with great dignity and ability, it does not supersede the necessity of another co-laborer in the same field of usefulness. There never was a more interesting and important crisis in the history of our country than the present; and it becomes the duty of every citizen who desires to perpetuate its free institutions and liberties to give every aid in his power to the most efficient means of correcting the evils and dangers which now hang over the republic, from the folly and corruption of its rulers. The position which the undersigned has chosen is, he thinks, peculiarly suited to the accomplishment of such an object. The fountain of corruption is at the seat of Government; its streams from this source flow over the land, and a proximity to that source will afford greater facilities for the discovery and exposure of the profligacy and mismanagement of those who have been placed in the seat of power.

Animated by an ardent love of country, the undersigned will endeavour to maintain, boldly and fearlessly, the cause he has espoused, and the Whig principles upon which he sincerely believes the stability and prosperity of the Government depend. He will "naught extenuate, and set down naught in malice." The Whig party and its members, of both House, shall always find in his press an advocate willing and prepared to defend them when unjustly assailed and wantonly asspersed, as they too often have been, by the mean prints of the Administration party. No exertion shall be spared to make the Washington Whig a vehicle of correct political intelligence, and a supporter of the true principles of republicanism, so essential to the purity and perfection of all free Governments. It will be his endeavor, as a faithful sentinel, to guard the citadel of the Constitution against the dangerous inroads of Locofocoism, and its offspring, Agrarianism, as well as the daring assumptions of power, on the part of the Executive Government, which have for the last ten years been carried to an extent calculated to rouse the fears and beget the most serious apprehensions in all who love their country and desire the durability of its free institutions.

With a view to render the Whig interesting, not only to the politician and man of business, but to the literary reader, it is the intention of the proprietor to blend occasionally, when the circumstances are not otherwise occupied, the heavier matter of politics with the lighter, perhaps, more agreeable, productions of literature. Critical notices will be given, from time to time, of such works of merit as may issue from the press of this country, that the reader may be kept apprized of what is doing in the literary as well as in the political world.

The undersigned has engaged the services of Mr. GEORGE WATSON to conduct the Editorial department of this paper, who is a gentleman of education, of matured judgment, of much experience as a public writer, and possessing an intimate acquaintance with the political and party history of the country.

The WASHINGTON WHIG will be printed twice a week on a double royal sheet, with new type, at \$5 per annum, payable on receipt of the first number.

Should sufficient encouragement be offered, it is proposed to commence the publication of the Whig about the middle of December next; previous to which time it is desirable that the names of subscribers should be forwarded to the publisher.

JOSEPH BUTLER.

Washington City, Nov. 21, 1839.

17- Whig Editors are requested to copy.

\$200 REWARD.

RAN away from the subscribers living in Augusta county, Virginia, on the night of the 19th instant, two Negro Men named

HARVEY & JACOB.

Harvey is 26 years of age, about five feet eight inches high, stout made, dark complexion, has a small notch in the rim of one of his ears, occasioned by a fall, and has a down look.

Jacob is a yellow boy about 20 years of age, five feet, 5 or 6 inches high, of rather slender form and boyish look. The only mark recollected is a number of warts on one of his hands. He had on when he left jeans mixed clothing, and an old black hat.

The above reward will be given for said negroes if taken out of the State, or \$100 for either of them—and \$25 for either if taken in the county, or \$50 if in the State and out of the county, and lodged in jail, so that we get them again.

JAS. A. COCHRAN.

JOHN SELLERS.

October 23, 1839.

17- The Romney Intelligencer, Winchester Republican and Kanawha Gazette, are requested to publish the above three times and mark cost.

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