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THE KNICKERBOCKER.

We promised in our last Paper to make a slight notice of the contents of the March Number of this periodical:—

"The Country Doctor;" Part Two. This article which is but a continuation, is by far the best written of the present number—its delineation of character, so like real life that it cannot fail to enlist the attention of the reader, its simplicity in giving the character of "Rainbeau," strikes us as being an excellent effort at description, the same might be said of "Scroggins."

"Lines to a Poet."

"The Funeral Tree of the Sokokis," by J. Whittier.

"An Essay on the Voice." By John Waters.

"The Sons of France." From Beranger. This beautiful piece of Poetry must have been written previous to the French Revolution, at all events, it is too full of French glory to have been written before the battle of Waterloo,—the first impression upon reading the piece, is that it displays more love of country than candor—the author is decidedly French.

"Mary Hart." An incident of the Creek War, is a most touching narrative.

We have not room to notice the entire contents of this number of the Knickerbocker, and will merely remark that the present number is in keeping with the general reputation of the work, which is that of one of the best literary periodicals of the day. The number before us, is however somewhat inferior to the November and January numbers in point of selection.

Mr. Moulton—Professor of Dancing, has returned to this place, and, as will be seen from his advertisement in another column, intends offering another course of lessons in Holly Springs. We take great pleasure in saying to all the young who take a pleasure in such things, that Mr M. is every way qualified, as a gentleman, and a scientific instructor, to advance the cause of the Graces, and the promotion of this popular amusement.—We hope the numerous

inclination to be glossy, pug nose and almost boneless at that, they may rely upon it, that a part of their ancestry were 'Simon Pures' from the banks of the Niger.—In the Southern States they are called "Brunetts," but we be-cursed if some of them do not look more like a very few generations from some "Old Ferginny Nigger."—When a man tells us he is from Pocahontas, or brunette, we begin to feel immediately a disposition to examine his genealogy, to discover Sambo or old Dicey 'sticking out about a feet.' So let us hear no more of Pocahontas; we are too near the graves of the Chickasaws and Choctaws.

The Correspondent of the Intelligencer says:

POCAHONTAS

Messrs. EDITORS. My heart thrilled with admiration and delight as I looked on the beautiful representation of the baptism of Pocahontas, from whose blood I am a descendant, of the fifth generation.

It would have been more to my taste if the artist had first given us a picture representing her marriage, which was solemnized at Jamestown in the beginning of April, 1613, in the presence of two of her brothers and her old uncle, Opachisco, sent by her father "to see the manner of the marriage and to do in that behalf what they were required for the confirmation of it, as his deputies;" and then shown her as a matron, who, after receiving the instruction of Sir Thomas Dale and Mr. Whitaker, minister of Bermuda Hundred, "openly renounced the idolatry of her country, confessed the faith of Christ, and was baptized by the name of Rebecca." "Mr. Rolfe, her husband," was careful and assiduous in instructing her the Christian religion, and led her, the year after her marriage, to the baptismal font, there to become a "soldier of Christ." She embarked for England with Sir Thomas Dale, accompanied by Mr. Rolfe, her husband, carrying with them several young Indians of both sexes. They all arrived safe at Plymouth the 12th of June, 1616. Mrs. Rolfe died at Gravesend the year after her arrival in England. "Her little son Thomas was left at Plymouth with Sir Lewis Steukly, who desired the care and education of him." He became a person of fortune and distinction in Virginia, and left an only daughter, who married Colonel Robert Bolling, whose son John ("son and heir of Jane late wife of Robert Bolling, which Jane was the only child of Thomas Rolfe") lived in the county of Henrico and parish of Varina, within two miles of the residence of Mr. Whitaker and of the church at Henrico, W. R. R.

WASHINGTON, MARCH 3, 1841.

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