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B. F. SLOAN, Editor.

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Deferred Editorial.

A friend requests us to publish the following article, which originally appeared in the "Harrisburgh Union"...

The Erie and Ohio Railroad Again.—During the last year of the late session a bill passed the Legislature...

SECTION 8.—That the company authorized by the act of the General Assembly, entitled "An act to authorize the governor to incorporate the Franklin canal company..."

SECTION 9.—That the said company instead of constructing a canal, or completing and repairing the works...

SECTION 10.—That upon the said company's increasing the stock thereof to the amount of five hundred thousand dollars, it shall have the privilege of extending from the north end thereof to Lake Erie...

SECTION 11.—That the Erie and Ohio Railroad Company, when authorized by the Legislature...

The above three sections appear in their true merit to authorize the making of a railroad from Franklin in Venango county to the town of Erie...

Too Big.—Dr B con, the Editor of the New York Day Book, the man that wrote, or rather re-wrote, Gen Taylor's celebrated letter to the late Gov. Gaines...

A JUVENILE LAW OPINION.—The Buffalo Advertiser tells of an earnest discussion between several boys...

EXERCISE OF AMERICA'S CHARACTER.—The following from the St. Louis Union, immediately after the great fire, is illustrative of the invincible enterprise of our people...

YESTERDAY, while we were lamenting the misfortune that had befallen our city, a French gentleman to whom we had just been introduced, observed "Ah, sors, die Americains beno miter make any matter more than get up very much, till you strike him first..."

BRUTAL MURDER.—The Hagerstown Herald says, that the body of a man named George Johnson, late of Eastern Pa., was found on Saturday night...

MISS EDGEMORTH DEAD.—Maria Edgeworth, the celebrated Irish novelist, died recently at Edgeworthstown, county of Longford...

THE SECOND WASHINGTON.—A writer for the Washington Union says: "We are informed by a friend that the coat of Washington was tried on by the junior during his visit to the Patent Office..."

WARREN WISE.—Some writing, talking of manners, says, "Nobody ever lost anything by politeness." Our experience doesn't quite confirm the truth of that observation...

Select Poetry.

THE MONUMENTS OF THE PAST.

By ACQUINTANCE DUHAMEL. Ye silent whose very ruin overwhelmed Our senses with your vastness—whose dread forms, Clad in the mail of centuries, shake the storms...

A Chilling Sketch.

The Bully Boatman's Defeat.

An Incident in the Life of a Great Man.

It was a cool, clear, moonshiny evening, early in the autumn of 1807, when a large fleet of boats might be seen riding at anchor in the fine eddy of the harbor of New Madrid...

Foremost among the citizens rushing to aid their townswoman, was a well-dressed American, evidently of a higher class than the common crowd of loafers and gamblers...

"My beautiful Julia!" "Dearest John!" "Thank God!" were the lusty ejaculations, as the young American clasped his lovely wife to his bosom after the hard-won deliverance.

Even as he spoke a number of boats wailed out to gether—ominous warning that the boatmen were mustering for a general mole. Rapid runners then flew over every part of the village, summoning the male inhabitants to collect for the common defence.

"I don't want other folks to do my fighting," no how. Jist let the fellow what hit me the jaw-jolter with the rock wall out here, and if he can chop me, the wild cats' all treat, and if I whop him, 'Sodom' shall give me a free night in his liquor shops. What kin' do you say?"

THE BEAUHARNAIS FAMILY.

A correspondent of the New York Commercial gives the following account of the Beauharnais and Bonaparte families: "How wonderful are the ways of God! All Napoleon's schemes of personal aggrandizement were scattered to the wind...

"Sing out what you'd do, or else we'll have a general rummage," once more exclaimed Bill, clamping his teeth and frowning at the mouth like a mad wolf.

"You wouldn't do that again," cried the "wild cat," as he arose to his feet and pitched towards his adversary, furious with pain and mortification. But this time he received a gash above the right eye that again put him on his back.

At this, a universal burst of acclamation hailed the victor—even the boatmen were carried away by wonder at a degree of strength and skill that actually seemed to their excited fancies more than mortal.

There was one minute during the magnificent battle of New Orleans when the American line appeared to be in danger. One column of British soldiers, led by a colonel who had done the guiding star of many a field of blood where Wellington himself commanded, moved calmly on the centre with a desperation that nothing but power to check. The artillery thundered, scattering a shower of iron hail...

from Bayou Sara, were stationed there, who had never till then seen the face of a foe. The great hero, therefore, watched every movement himself, approaching nearer...

After the battle was over, the hero of the day sent for the captain of the new company from Bayou Sara to thank him in person for his bravery. The gallant captain started with surprise as he came into that lofty presence, that always possessed a strange charm...

A few weeks afterwards, when the boat that bore the hero to the city of his home, stopped at Bayou Sara, amidst the roar of saluting fire-arms and the more deafening cheers of the populace and the tossing in the breeze of gorgeous banners glimmering with stars, the first boat on board to welcome the saviour of New Orleans, was John Walker's the brave militia captain of the "raw recruits."

"That's fair. Hurrah for Bill King!" shouted the boatman. "That's fair. Hurrah for John Walker!" echoed the Sodomites.

A singularly good fortune seems to have followed the family of Josephine. Her son, Eugene Beauharnais, married the Princess Amalia of Bavaria, a woman of excellent character, who still lives at Munich, respected by all...

"I'm always ready to do battle for any lady," said the stranger, bowing low, with mock courtesy, to the "wild cat" chief.

The elder of the sons of Eugene Beauharnais married the present Queen of Portugal, but died a few days of weeks afterward. The younger, the Duke of Leuchtenberg, married the eldest daughter of the Emperor of Russia, and is a great favorite with Nicholas. And here we have the son of Hortense elected the first President of the Republic of France...

GEOGRAPHIC AND HISTORIC.

Master: "John S. Stubbs, arise and loquize." John S. Stubbs (after propping his prolegis more-driest-scholasticism) "Texas is bounded on the North by the North Pole, Mason and Dixon's line, and the California gold-diggings; on the East by Sunrise, on the South by Moore's Patent and Howland and Aspinwall's Railroad, when it is completed; and on the West by the Puttybottomy Injuns; which, as they won't keep quiet, makes a very uncertain and disputed boundary indeed."

"The principal towns is considerably disseminated, and more remarkable for number than size. They are generally built of mud, clam-shells and logs, and it takes just a grocery to make one. The rivers is supposed to be overflowed with whiskey and water, but some folks says it's only milk and honey. The principal productions is sweet potatoes, young niggers, tiger-cats, alligators, Comanche Injuns, horn toads and fever-'n'-ager. The sweet potatoes is used to fatten the young niggers, who attain to such a monstrous size upon this kind of feed, that they would outgrow their clothes immediately if they had any. The skins of the perpetrators is used by the natives for clothing. The alligator is a polyphibis quadruped, live in mud, breathes in the water, and sleeps on the land; their food is logs, dogs and young niggers, and they eat the last without cookin'. The tiger-cats is a very pugnacious animal of the feeling kind, and comes up to the scratch on all occasions. The Comanches is hunted like deer for their skins and saddles, and is sometimes used in the manufacture of Injun bread. The fever-'n'-ager is a great blessing, as it is all the exercise the people take; and during the bearing season the fruit trees is infested with it, by means of which their contents is discharged without further notice."

Original Poetry.

A DREAM OF ADVERSITY.

Written for the Erie Observer. I saw a little shining rill, From out the mountain's side it came, Dangling along as free as will...

Not long in crystal currents flow; Far from a filthy fite there came Dark flowing waters in below. And spelt its pure and healthy mate: Then I thought of Malice' staidst' tongue...

Select Miscellany.

THE NATURAL vs. THE FOSTER-MOTHER.

A few days ago a strolling family of street musicians wandered into New Orleans. It was composed of an Italian and his wife, who had assumed the English name of Wilson, and a bright-eyed, interesting little girl, of precocious intelligence, whose duty it was to carry around the tambourine, and collect the contributions of the crowds...

The wandering minstrels were pursuing their daily avocation in the suburbs, in a neighborhood not considered the most reputable portion of the city. The dream played by the man, and the organ which the poor woman turned, had ceased their monotonous strains...

"The child was frightened, screamed for 'her mother,' (the organ grinders) to rescue her, and tried in every way she could to escape from the grasp of the 'wild woman.' Finally, however, by the interference of Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, the little one was taken from the arms of the poor stranger, whose anguish seemed to increase in bitterness at the indifference or forgetfulness of the little girl, whom she claimed to be her own daughter.

"The laws of Cuba permit any slave to purchase his freedom on paying a price fixed by three persons, one appointed by his master and two by a magistrate. He may also if he pleases, compel his master to sell him a certain portion of his time, which he may employ to earn the means of purchasing his entire freedom.

"It is mainly owing to these laws, no doubt, that there are so many free blacks in the island, and if the foreign slave trade could be entirely suppressed, the slaves would all emancipate themselves ultimately. The population of Cuba is now about 1,250,000 rather more than half of whom are colored persons, and one out of every four of the colored population is free.

After learned and eloquent arguments from Messrs Frost and Abell for plaintiff, and Conklin and Rensy for defendant, Judge Canon proceeded to render judgement in the case. Whilst the Judge was rendering his decision, the scene within the Court room was quite an impressive and affecting one. On one side was the interesting family of the organ grinders, in whose weather-beaten, tear-soaked faces, a very perceptible expression of deep affection and tender solicitude for their little foster-child seemed to predominate over all other considerations.

Mr. Bryant thinks there is no prospect of annexing Cuba to the United States. Old Spain will of course not be found willing to relinquish a possession from which she draws an annual revenue of twelve millions of dollars. Besides, she sends there her needy nobility, and thus for whom she would provide, to fill the lucrative offices, the priests, the military officers, the civil authorities, every man who fills a judicial post or holds a clerkship is from old Spain.

The Judge then directed the Sheriff to execute the judgement of the court. The solemn and grave looking Deputy Sheriff then proceeded towards the group of organ grinders, when the little girl, still discovering his object, drew back, clinging to an expression of the deepest grief and alarm to the dress of her foster-mother...

The letter, with expressions of the deepest sorrow and grief, retired from the Court amid the sympathy and regret of the large crowd who, with tearful eyes witnessed the affecting scene, which we have thus hurriedly related.

Mr. Bryant, in recent letters from Havana to the Evening Post, states that the Slave Trade between the Island of Cuba and the coast of Africa is carried on quite briskly and openly at the Government of Cuba, conniving at and profiting by the atrocious traffic. A cargo of five hundred human chattels was recently landed on the southern end of the Island, and it is understood that one hundred and seven more of the poor creatures died on the horrid passage from their native land.

Mr. Bryant says several of the Yucatan Indians who had been taken prisoners of war and sold to the whites of Cuba under the pretended contract to serve for a certain number of years. The dealers in this kind of merchandise were also bringing in the natives of Asia and disposing of their services to the planters in a similar way.

Such, says Mr. Bryant, is the manner in which the Government of Cuba sanctions the barbarity of making slaves of the freeborn men of Yucatan. The ordinance however, betrays a great concern for the salvation of the souls of those whom it thus delivers over to the lash of the slave-driver. It speaks of the Indians from America as Christians already, but while it allows the slaves imported from Asia to be flogged, it directs that they shall be carefully instructed in the doctrines of our holy religion.

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Of course, says Mr. Bryant, if Cuba were to be annexed to the United States, the slave trade with Africa would cease to be carried on as now, though its perfect suppression might be found difficult. Negroes would be imported in large numbers from the United States, and planters would emigrate to them. Institutions of education would be introduced, commerce and religion would both be made free, and the character of the islanders would be elevated by the responsibilities which a free Government would throw upon them.

The loss or honor.—It is stated in Living's Residence in Norway, that the punishment of death was abolished in that country about the latter end of the last century. But the punishment which is the most effective, and which affords conclusive proof of the high tone of thought and feeling prevailing a whole people, forming one of the most distinguished characteristics of that country, is that of "Loss of Honor." This, from the earliest times, was a specified effective punishment in the criminal law of Norway; standing next in degree to that of life. The loss of honor is not regarded by this people as an unmeaning and trivial punishment, as it would be by the poor ignorant classes of society among almost every other nation, but it is viewed with dread, as a terrible visitation. Many offices and trusts, as committees for various purposes, valuers, arbitrators, or jurymen, to say nothing of more dignified situations, devolve on the people under the superintendence of the legal authorities. The exclusion from these affairs and functions, which, of course, the legal sentence of the law of honor produces, is a punishment so severely felt, that there are instances of culpable, after that portion of punishment consisting in slavery for a certain period, had completed, returning to their chains, committing on purpose some petty offence, rather than live as outcasts under the sentence of dishonor, among their former friends.