

# AMERICAN VOLUNTEER.

BY G. SANDERSON & E. CORNMAN.]

"NOT BOUND TO SWEAR IN THE WORDS OF ANY MASTER."—Horace.

[AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.]

VOLUME 26, NO 27.

CARLISLE, Pa. THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1839.

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## Terms of Publication.

### The American Volunteer

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Advertisements will be thankfully received, and published at the rate of \$1.00 per square for three insertions, and 25 cts. for each subsequent insertion. Those not specifically ordered will be inserted till forbid.

Handbills, Blanks, Cards, &c. neatly executed at short notice, and at moderate prices.

### AGENTS FOR THE VOLUNTEER.

The following Gentlemen will please act as agents for this paper; subscriptions received, and money paid to either of these individuals will be acknowledged by us.

JOHN MOORE, Esq. Newville.  
JOSEPH M. M'KANS, Esq. Hopewell township.  
JOHN WOODRUFF, Esq. Shippensburg.  
DAVID CLEVER, Esq. Lee's Mill Roads.  
JOHN MEHAFFY, Dickinson township.  
ABRAHAM HAMILTON, Ocochee.  
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DAVID KRYSHER, Esq. Churchtown.  
JACON LONGNECKER, E. Pennsboro' township.  
GEORGE ERNST, Cedar Spring, Allen tp.

## VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers at private sale the following described valuable real estate, situate in Allen township, Cumberland county, containing 114 acres, more or less, of patented land, about 90 acres of which are cleared and in a high state of cultivation, and the residue covered with thriving timber. The improvements are a

**TWO STORY STONE HOUSE, And Double Log Barn,** two Apple Orchards, one of which is of choice fruit, a never failing spring of water, and a fountain pump at the door—also, a Tenant House.

The above mentioned tract is nearly all limestone land, of a good quality, and is in a healthy neighborhood—within two miles of Mechanicsburg and the Cumberland Valley Rail Road, and about one mile from Shepherdstown.

An indisputable title will be given. For terms apply to the subscriber near the premises.

JAMES GRAHAM.

May 30, 1839.

To the heirs and legal representatives of **CHRISTIAN COOPER, late of Dickinson township, Cumberland county, deceased.**

**Take Notice,**

That I will hold an Inquisition on a writ of Partition and Valuation, on the premises late of Christian Cooper, dec'd., on Thursday the 6th day of June 1839, at 10 o'clock, A. M. where all interested may attend.

JOHN MYERS, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office Carlisle, Pa.  
May 21, 1839.

To the heirs and legal representatives of **JOSEPH SHAW, late of the township of Dickinson, Cumberland county, dec'd.**

**Take Notice,**

That I will hold an Inquisition on a writ of Partition and Valuation, on the premises late of Joseph Shaw, dec'd., on Wednesday the 12th day of June 1839, at 10 o'clock, A. M. where all interested may attend.

JOHN MYERS, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office Carlisle, Pa.  
May 21, 1839.

**Estate of Moses Scroggs, deceased.**

**NOTICE.**

THE subscriber having taken out Letters of Administration on the estate of MOSES SCROGGS, dec'd., late of Newton township, Cumberland county, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate by bond, note or book account, to make payment immediately, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

ALEXANDER SCROGGS.

Residing in Newton township, Camb. co.  
May 30, 1839.

**MOULDERS.**

S OR 10 good Plate Moulders are wanted immediately at Oak Grove Furnace, Perry county, to whom constant employment will be given and good wages paid. Apply to

PLIES, FORBING & THUDUM.

Oak Grove, May 30, 1839.

**MISS M. A. N. TURNER, Ladies Dress & Corset Maker.**

HAS commenced the above business at her residence in Louther street, a few doors west of the German Reformed Church, where she is prepared to make all kinds of Ladies Dresses, Caps and Corsets, and Children's Clothes.

upon moderate terms and at the shortest notice. Having just returned from the city where she has taken a regular course of instruction, she flatters herself that she will be able to please all who may deem it proper to give her a call.

Carlisle, May 23, 1839.

**Estate of Nancy Weaver, dec'd.**

**NOTICE.**

THE public will take notice that Letters of Administration have this day been issued to the subscriber, on the estate of Nancy Weaver, late of Monroe township, Cumberland county. All who have claims against said deceased are requested to make the same known to the subscriber, residing in Dillsburg, without delay, and all who are indebted to said estate are required to call and settle the same.

LEVI W. WEAVER.

May 17, 1839.

**Nankeen.**

Georgia and India Nankeens for sale, low by April 4.

Arnold & Co.

## POETRY.

### THE SEDUCER.

By the Editor of the "Lancaster Intelligencer."

I.  
Go! search the prison and its dungeon-cave,  
Of Crime the bourne, and of fustian, the grave,  
Read the black record of the convict's life—  
The early sin, the robbery, the strife—  
Bring forth the victim of offended law,  
From misty cell and humble bed of straw,  
Trace to the end his cold and blistered heart,  
Where virtue's throbs has long refused to start.

II.  
Lead forth the Murderer!—what a bloody crime  
To slay a brother in his ripening prime!  
The soul is gloomy, and the conscience sear,  
That harbors such a deed without a fear,  
But see he weeps! Remorse is pleading now,  
It gathers plainly on his withered brow;  
Ah, yes! that faded thing his guilt can feel,  
And deep regret his bitter tears reveal!

III.  
What tottering form—comes forward trembling  
Now?  
'T is more than age—that bends this withered  
bough!  
Crime heap'd on crime, his chequered life be-  
trays,  
And leprous guilt blots out his better days,  
Read in the eye that flashes still with scorn,  
The quenchless hate, from sad misfortune born;  
But, in the heart, though scathed with fiery  
wrath,  
One spark of *piety* its lone dwelling hath!

IV.  
That fretted wretch, whose daring life of blood,  
Sleeps in the chambers 'neath the ocean-flood,  
Whose trade it was the lonely barque to seek;  
Whose sweetest music, was the dying shriek;  
Whose iron heart had never known to fear,  
To whom the storm and battle-wrath were dear;  
Even he, has felt, when Childhood's memory rose,  
Though Nature's pleadings in his breast were  
frozen!

V.  
Within yon stately hall, whose haughty pride,  
Stands, monarch-like, that lowly but beside,  
Reclines, in cushioned ease, a pampered knave,  
To virtue strange, to every vice the slave;  
He glances round, and feasts his greedy eyes,  
On ill-gained wealth,—the gambler's stolen prize!  
Why does not Memory come, and blast him  
there?

VI.  
Oh! for a pen to trace the tale of wrong—  
A tale for language and for truth too strong—  
Of him, whose hours are spent in gilded ease,  
Whose cup of sin is emptied to the lees!  
Guilt may repent, and may be all forgiven,  
For Mercy is the attribute of heaven;  
But he that Virtue's purest gem would steal—  
The cold seducer—he can never feel!

VII.  
He sees the family, rich in pure content,  
Where every heart in honesty is spent;  
Where love and peace their holy truths combine,  
And all the virtues in their freshness shine.  
Clonked in the borrow'd habit of the friend,  
His counsels guide them, and his smiles attend;  
But, ah! he comes a minister of ill—  
A bitter portion must the chalice fill.

VIII.  
One fairy thing, a winsome child as yet,  
Where Beauty's power in every smile was set,  
The germ, the promise of a noble mind,  
Its magic spell around that family twined.  
He saw the prize, and in that gloomy cell,  
His villain heart, where rank and noxious dwell,  
Vowed with a curse, the ripening flower to win.

IX.  
Like a kind friend, he watched her opening  
bloom,  
And flattered her, to fix a sure doom;  
He spoke to her, but love was not his tone;  
A father's feeling he professed alone,  
She would have started from a different theme,  
And well he knew the open friend to seem:  
And thus, as to a parent, she would lean,  
Where ought but treachery had ever been.

X.  
The girl was woman!—and a soul more pure,  
Ne'er made the dream of wilder passion sure:  
The rose had budded, and a flower more fair,  
Ne'er poured its virgin fragrance on the air.  
Sure of his power, the smiling tempter came,  
Spoke sober counsel under friendship's name:  
Warmed the young heart against the world to  
guard,

XI.  
He saw the spirit of an angel-light  
The lovely eyes with virtue ever bright:  
And burning with his purpose to the last,  
Forth from his soul Disimulation cast,  
The flower faded, and the withered leaf,  
Spoke sadly eloquent of more than grief.  
The heart was broken, and the silver chain  
Divided once, can ne'er unite again!

XII.  
Thus, had the deed, by fell seduction wrought,  
Confiding Virtue to its ruin brought,  
Thus had the scheme, by villainy arranged,  
A life of Hope to night and sorrow changed.  
The family dream is all dissolved in tears,  
Woe's iron hand on ever brow appears;  
And deep and loud the bitter curses burst  
From son and father, at their foe accurst.

XIII.  
Such is the tale—and such the fate of her—  
Whose worth bade fair to find a worshipper  
In every heart; whose beauty was a dream,  
That flashed upon you as a lightning gleam.  
Such is the simple story of her fall—  
Oh, hide it now with dark oblivion's pall!  
She fell a victim, not a slave to guile,  
Her virtue died; but name her with a smile.

XIV.  
There is but one, whose sunless, rayless soul  
Nor knows remorse, nor cares for its control,  
He lives despised, and shunned by each and all,  
A hideous leper, hastening to his fall,  
Beloved by none, he loves not to return;  
For him no single sympathy can yearn;  
Nature shrinks back and owns her burning  
shame,  
As Fate moans out the dark Seducer's name!

### THE CHILD'S WARNING.

BY ROBERT MORRIS, ESQ.

The world had gone wrong with Ralph Cecil, a false friend had betrayed and nearly ruined him, and his energies faltered beneath the blow. Moody and depressed in spirit, and without the divine light of religion to cheer his soul, or brighten his path, he neglected his farm, and resorted too frequently to the neighboring and deceptive sign of "the plough."

Ralph was a husband and a father, and bitter and burning were the tears that fell from the tender and sorrow-speaking eyes of his gentle wife. She still loved him, but more in memory of the past, and what he then was, than in virtue and requital of his present condition and conduct. Then on each return from market, the smile of contentment and happiness brightened his features—and he urged his horse to a more rapid pace, as the green vines and white washed fences of his happy home broke upon his gaze, and he saw the bright eyes and chubby cheeks of his little boy, peeping from between the leaves and over-shadowing branches. Now the midnight hour frequently passed by, and found him still away; and his return—it was often more fearful than his absence, for unkindness was in his heart, and madness in his brain.—His eyes were wild and blood-shot, and he threw himself upon the floor, ashamed to ask for his child, or worse, unable to shape his thoughts into an intelligible form.

Thus rolled the months away. Ralph was rapidly sinking in morals and in mind; in character and in fortune. His boy was now six years old, a bright intelligent child, who loved his father despite his faults, for in his calm and sober moments, Ralph was still capable of noble and generous impulses of emotions that do honor to our nature.

The month was April, and Ralph had determined to go to market early, especially as he said, he intended in his return to stop and vote at "the plough." His wife prevailed upon him to take "little George" along—and also expressed a hope that he would return before nightfall.

The market over, Ralph put his horses to the wagon, and hastened homeward. George reminded him of his promise to return before nightfall, and hoped he would not stay long at the "lection."

"No—my son! I'll just get my vote in and hurry home."

Ralph meant what he said, for he knew his weakness. Besides, the child's look was full of meaning. It went to the heart of the father, and called the blood to his sun-burnt temples. He saw that his child also knew his infirmity, and desired to hasten him from the scene of temptation. For an instant he determined to avoid "the plough" altogether, and go directly home. But the fiend within was too strong for him.

Arrived at the tavern, he threw the reins to George, and said he would soon return. Alas! how little did he know of his own strength! Hour after hour passed, and still the wretched man lingered in the bar-room. The election was animated and exciting, and friend after friend invited to drink, and had the compliment returned. The child saw the sun descending, and his little heart became full of anxiety and apprehension. At last he summoned courage, pressed through the crowd just as his father was about to toss off another glass, and seizing him by the hand, said—

"Father, dear father, don't drink any more or the horses will run away and kill us."

The words and the expression of the child, touched the heart of more than one spectator, even in that boisterous moment—but they produced no effect upon the wretched Ralph. He saw nothing but the fatal glass—all his senses were absorbed in one, and as he again put the liquor to his lips, the poor child burst into tears, and hurried to his place in the wagon.

It was near midnight, when the election done—the excitement over—Ralph staggered to his horses, seized the reins, and endeavored to make his way home. Utterly intoxicated, he commenced beating the poor beasts in the most furious manner. They bore it pretty well for a time, but only for a time—the darkness deepened—the blows were redoubled—and the animals dashed off at a fearful pace. The sequel need scarcely be told. The wagon was broken into a thousand pieces, and the body of the wretched drunkard was found gashed and mangled in the most appalling manner. The wheels striking his head made bare the cheek bone, tore across the temporal muscle and arteries, separated them and the integuments from the skull as far as the upper and back regions of the head, and ground them together with the ear, completely tatters—fitting the skull bare with the visible marks of the iron upon it.

A neighbor travelling that way early the next morning, saw the bloody and bloated corpse. "Little George sat beside it, while in agony of childish grief, he exclaimed, 'Oh, my father, my poor dead father.'"

## MISSISSIPPI.

Matters and things appear to be progressing finely in Mississippi. A few illustrative items are subjoined:

The Sheriff of Yazoo county lately prevented the term of the Circuit Court from being held, by nailing up the Court-house doors. The Judge, on hearing of this, wrote to him it was his intention to designate some other building, where he would hold Court. "Designate and be d—d!" was the insolent reply. The current of Justice has now been obstructed and stopped in four counties, Monroe, Madison, Natchez, and Yazoo.

A late number of the Natchez Courier has the following:

An Affair at Jackson, (Ms.)—Splitting on the Governor—A street fight—Contempt of court—Judge McKinley's Nose Pulled.—We hardly know where to begin the story of this long array of extra-judicial proceedings. It seems that R. L. Dixon a few weeks since was said to have contemptuously spit upon Gov. McNutt: why or how, or whether he did or not, we don't know, [and if he did it was a very small business in him] and never should have considered the affair worthy of note was necessary to our present story. One A. J. Paxton thought it to be his duty in the public papers to wipe off this foul aspersion. A gentleman of this city has politely given us permission to publish an extract of a letter from Jackson, giving the sequel of the affair, which we are sorry to add to the list of the outbursts of these turbulent times. To illustrate more fully that state of feeling which we regret to perceive so prevalent, we give the writer's narrative as he penned it. His letter is dated May 16th.

"I will give you the most important news of the last two days. On yesterday, R. L. Dixon, the clerk of the Chancery Court attacked A. J. Paxton, on the rotunda of the capitol, and gave him a very severe caning, for and on account of a publication of Paxton's which appeared in the Mississippi of the 3d inst.—Judge McKinley of the U. S. Court, [then in session in the capitol], fined Dixon \$500 for contempt of Court. In the evening Mr. Paxton and his friends, about twenty in number, prepared for an attack on Dixon, by arming themselves with guns and pistols, and placed themselves in a house by which D. was most sure to pass in going to his office. D. hearing of this, prepared himself for defence, by taking his stand in the street, where he stood for half an hour, when P. sent him a challenge, which D. would not accept, assigning as his reasons, that he had a lucrative office, and should he accept a challenge, he would lose it, and by the law, be debarred from the privilege of ever again holding an office in the state. Paxton then came out and commenced advancing on Dixon, who told him that if he advanced further it would be at the risk of his life, at which P. stopped and denounced D., and then retired when the crowd almost simultaneously shouted, 'Harrat for Dixon.' Here the matter of yesterday seems likely to stop.

But this evening the old Parish Judge McKinley, of the U. S. Court, after adjourning Court, and whilst on his way to his room; had his nose pulled severely, by a Mr. James H. Boyd, a young man who had been acting as an officer of the court during the aforesaid affray between D. and P., and for not interfering was called 'a stupid jackass' by Judge McKinley, for which he had his smeller pulled, &c. &c. He [Boyd] is justified by every one whom I have heard speak of the matter, and will be sustained.

The same paper of May 20th, says, very truly:

In quick succession the tidings of violence blood-shed, and outrage pour upon us from every quarter. The ink with which we record one catastrophe is hardly dry upon our paper, ere we are called upon to chronicle another.

These remarks are introductory to an account of a bloody affair at Woodville, which is narrated as follows:

A short time previous to the late session of the Grand Jury of Wilkinson county, a challenge was passed, and a duel was to have been fought between Mr. Leigh, a son of Watkins Leigh, of Virginia, and Mr. W. A. Norris, Editor of the Republican, but it was arranged by the friends of the parties, when the Grand Jury convened, the foreman, in accordance with his oath, took an active part in endeavoring to investigate the matter, and bringing the parties concerned in, and cognisant of, the matter before them. They all refused to testify, and were all consequently committed to prison.

Sometime after this the foreman, Mr. A. J. Foster, happened in Mr. Leigh's office, and inquired for some person, when Mr. Leigh called him an informer, and used other abusive language to him. A challenge ensued, and a duel was to have been fought between them, which was set for some few days subsequent. A day or so after the quarrel, Mr. Leigh met Mr. C. Foster, a young brother of A. J. Foster, in the street, and asked him who he was looking at so hard? Mr. F. replied that he had a right to look as he pleased, without being questioned; some other words of an insulting character were used, and a general quarrel and fight ensued, commencing between Mr. C. Foster, Dr. Moore, and the friends of each, among whom were Mr. Leigh, Mr. Fielding Davis, Judge Smith, and one or two others; immediately after which Mr. Leigh, who had received some personal injury from Mr. Davis, sent him a challenge by Mr. H. A. Moore, and to which Mr. Moore requested an immediate answer. Mr. D. replied that he would answer it in the morning; Mr. Moore then used some harsh language to Mr. D. and either called or insinuated that he

was a coward, upon which Mr. D. turned and struck Mr. Moore with a whip which he held in his hand, and injured him very severely in the face. Mr. D. then went home and changed his dress which had been soiled in the affray, and walked into the post office. Mr. Leigh walked in immediately afterwards with a drawn knife or dirk in his hand. Mr. D. saw him as he advanced, and told him not to approach; Mr. L. continued to do so. Mr. D. repeated his warning, and told him if he did so, that he would shoot him, and seeing that Mr. Leigh did not stop, he raised a double-barrelled gun, which he had in his hand, and snapped both barrels at him, neither of which went off. He then struck him with the end of the gun and knocked him down, and then retreated across the street. Mr. Leigh, after rising, continued to advance, when Mr. Davis drew a pistol and shot Mr. L. in the side, which penetrated the spine. Leigh, after lingering near two days, died of the wound. Davis was immediately arrested, and after an examination, was admitted to bail in the sum of \$15,000.

[From the Charleston Courier, of May 27.]

THE FLORIDA WAR ENDED.—We are at length able to make this oft repeated and oft delusive announcement, in good earnest. Major General Macomb arrived here this morning, in the steamer Cincinnati, from Jacksonville, E. F., having made the definitive pacific arrangement, contained in the general orders, which we give below, and of which he has politely furnished us a copy. The arrangement made by the commanding General is a wise as well as a humane one. It will be better to leave the slow but sure influence of advancing civilization to relieve Florida of the remnant of her savage inhabitants, than further to prosecute a war at the cost of millions, in order to expel a hard-fell of Indians from the inaccessible hammocks and morasses.

HEAD QUARTERS OF THE ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES.

Fort King, (Florida), May 18, 1839.

General Orders.—The Major Gen. commanding-in-chief, has the satisfaction of announcing to the army of Florida, to the authorities of the territory, and to the citizens generally, that he has this day terminated the war with the Seminole Indians, by an agreement entered into with Chitto-tustenuggee, Principal chief of the Seminoles, and successor of Apika, commonly called Sam Jones, brought to this post by lieutenant Col. Harney, of the 2d. Dragoons, from the southern part of the peninsula. The terms of the agreement are, that hostilities immediately cease between the parties—that the troops of the United States, and the Seminole and Micksakie chiefs, and warriors, now at a distance, be made acquainted as soon as possible, with the fact that the peace exists, and that all hostilities are forthwith to cease on both sides—the Seminoles and Micksakies agreeing to retire into a district of country in Florida, below Pace Creek, the boundaries of which are as follows, viz: beginning at the most southern point of land between Charlotte Harbor and the Sangbel, or Colosahatchee river, opposite to Sangbel Island—thence into Charlotte Harbor by the southern pass between Pine Island and said point, along the eastern shore of said Harbor, to Talk-Chopko, or Peace creek, thence up that river to Hatchee-Thloko, or Big creek; thence up said creek to its source—thence easterly to the northern point of lake Istokpoga—thence along the eastern outlet of said lake, called Istokpoga creek to the Kissimmee river; thence southwardly down the Kissimmee to lake Okuchbec—thence south through said lake to Euplathatohee, or Shark river, thence down said river westwardly to its mouth—thence along the sea shore northwardly to the place of beginning—that sixty days be allowed the Indians north and east of that boundary to remove their families and effects into said district, where they are to remain, until further arrangements are made, under the protection of the troops of the United States, who are to see that they are not molested by intruders, citizens or foreigners; and that the said Indians do not pass the limits assigned them, except to visit the parts which will hereafter be indicated to them. All persons are therefore forbidden to enter the district assigned to Indians, without written permission from some commanding officer of a military post.

ALEXANDER MACOMB, Major Gen. commanding-in-chief.

By command of the General.

EDWARD SCHUYLER, Captain and A. A. Gen.

**SHOCKING TRAIN OF EVENTS.**

We copy the following from the Evansville, Ia., Journal of Wednesday, the 1st inst. The narrative, though almost incredible, is, we are assured, strictly true:

At the raising of a log-house in Gibson county, on Tuesday last, a quarrel took place among the men engaged, when one man, who was "chopping the corner," threw his axe, which struck another man below and split open his abdomen, causing his immediate death. The man who threw his axe fell back as he threw it, and in the fall broke his neck; at the same time, the log that they were rolling up was let loose in the excitement of the moment, and came back upon the men who were raising it, killing three persons, and wounding and bruising others.

Mr. Hassinger, late President of the Norristown Rail road company, Penn., has been bound over in the sum of \$50,000, for a further hearing before Alderman Binns, on a charge of defrauding the Mechanic's and Tradesmen's Loan Company.

## PROTEST OF THE CANAL COMMISSIONERS.

CANAL COMMISSIONERS' ROOM, HARRISBURG, MAY 27, 1839.

To the Hon. the Speaker of the Senate of Pennsylvania:

SIR:—The undersigned Canal Commissioners of Pennsylvania, received on the 20th of May, inst. a notice from the committee on roads, bridges and inland navigation of the senate, of which the following is a copy, to wit:—

"To James Clark, William F. Packer, and Edward B. Hubby, Canal Commissioners of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. GENTLEMEN:—You are hereby respectfully informed, that a petition has been presented in the Senate by contractors on the North and West Branch canals, complaining of refusals by the present engineers on those lines for a vexatious length of time to stake and set out work to be done; of the superintendents oppressively delaying to pay estimates made for a long time after the money had been drawn by them from the treasury of the State, and in many instances still so refusing; the superintendents alleging your orders to them to that effect, as their reason for so refusing; of the engineers, instead of recognizing as valid the acts of former superintendents and engineers, assuming the right to nullify the contracts and measurements of work done, and reduce the amount due to contractors, with the intention, in many instances avowed of ruining the contractors, or driving them off the lines, and praying that a committee be appointed to enquire into your official acts, and those of your officers and agents, relative to the before mentioned matters, and other alleged acts of oppression towards contractors.

"You are, therefore, respectfully informed that the said petition has, by the Senate, been referred to the committee on roads, bridges and inland navigation, of which the undersigned is chairman, with directions to enquire into the matters complained of by the petitioners, and with power to send for persons and papers, and that the committee will hold their first meeting, to enquire into the premises, in the North East committee room of the Senate, on Wednesday the 22d instant, [afterwards changed to Monday the 27th.] This communication being made to you to inform you thereof, and enable you to adopt such course in relation to those matters as you may deem proper.

Very respectfully, yours &c.

JOHN STROHM.

Harrisburg, May, 18, 1839.

"It is a subject of deep regret to the undersigned to be constrained by a sense of duty, to decline appearing before the committee of the Senate, and to express their clear and unshaken conviction, that the Senate has no constitutional right or power, to institute the enquiry contemplated in the foregoing notification. It is manifest from the tenor of this notice, that the undersigned, as Canal Commissioners, are charged with sundry high offences against justice, and against the law. They are charged with acts both of positive commission themselves, and of orders to the officers under their control, which charges, if true, must brand them with infamy forever, and hurl them from the station they have abused and disgraced. If these things be as alleged, the undersigned ought to be impeached for misdemeanors in office by the house of representatives, and the Senate ought to adjudge them guilty. The fourth article of the constitution, provides as follows, viz:—

"Sec. I. The House of Representatives shall have the sole power of impeaching.

Sec. II. All impeachments shall be tried by the Senate; when sitting for that purpose, the Senators shall be upon oath or affirmation. No person shall be convicted without the concurrence of two thirds of the members present.

Sec. III. The governor, and all other civil officers under this Commonwealth, shall be liable to impeachment for any misdemeanor in office, but the judgment in such cases, shall not extend further than to removal from office, and disqualification to hold any office of honor, trust or profit, under the Commonwealth; the party, whether convicted or acquitted, shall nevertheless be liable to indictment, trial, judgment and punishment according to law."

From this it is evident that the House of Representatives has the sole power of impeaching—all impeachments are to be tried by the Senate—when sitting for that purpose the Senators shall be upon oath or affirmation—the concurrence of two thirds of the Senators is necessary to convict—and the Governor and all other civil officers are liable to impeachment.

It will not be denied, we apprehend, by any, that the Canal Commissioners are "civil officers," subject to impeachment under the above article of the constitution. If this be so, let us inquire what an impeachment is. It is, as the time itself imports, the preferring of an accusation against the person subject to it. As used in the constitution it is the specification of criminal charges for official misdemeanors.

To the House of Representatives, alone, has the constitution confided this high and responsible power. The Senate is to try the truth or falsity of its accusations—to judge between the public and the accused—and in so judging to act under the solemn obligation of an oath or affirmation "to do impartial justice according to the constitution and laws of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania." When sitting as a court of impeachment the Senate acts not as a legislative but as a judicial body, bound by those rules of evidence and of law which the wis-