### THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL PUBLISHED EVERY FOR YOU MORNING, BY HASKELL A CARRY.

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CONTRACTOR OF CONTRACTOR CONTRACT

### Select Poctey.

Promise Hartiera Republican, Imae 33. Two weeks speed in a notice of the death of Mis Mary Habi of we all aid to a poem of the and policished by her a short time become her death integral Ar Invocation." It Fances and v hieral was composed are so striking, that we quote the poem entire below: Where, on the kindly pimons, tarriest thou, O soft, celested breath? Sent to my spirit from the Infinite, Why should I cill thee—Death?

On my white couch all day I will wait for thee, And through the dewy night-Hath He commissioned thee to wing so slow And calm, thy solemn flight?

In velvet fields I know the lambkins play, And infant violets peep: Come swiffer, ere my almost parted heart Return, for these to weep.

Where, still and pale. I fade from hour to hour, Eyes, keeping watch like stars, Make earth so dear, that still my spirit rests Without the crystal bars.

Should I repine, while here, in arms I love, Just under heaven's bright gate, Until the angel of the Lord come down, A little while I wait!

This lower sky is gloriously fair, f am not tired of earth— From other spheres I shall look love to thee, Land of my mortal birth.

But I have caught a vision of the palms Around the mount of God— That my-tic tree, whose branches spead the

Which Christ, the prophet, trod;

And underneath their shade my soul must dwel With souts beautied— I heard it whispered in the holy night, By angels at my side.

Then, where on thy slow pinions terriest hou O! son, celestral breath? en to my spirit from the Infinity.
Why should I call thee—Death

# SHANGHAI HEN LENDEN.

A serio tragic poem, some relation to Ho Her Linden. \$
Secred to the memory of its Hero, whom may the Fates speedily transfer to immortality. And generally supposed to be written by THE ALLHOR.

"Delenda est Carthago." In Sing-Sing when the sun was low Not many hundred years ago, A mighty Shanghai's awful crow

But Sing-Sing saw another sight, When the reoster rose at dead of night, To exerminate in deadly tight

The long-log'd Shanghai majesty. Then rush'd the battle's dreadful tide .--Then flow the feathers far and wide.-

But tonder than A cise beside The Shands serviced criumphantly. in gown and architecp all arrived.

The neighborhood awake dismayed, Curs dathe unusual serenada In terms of great selecity. Each sleeper started from his bed,

And wished the noisy rescal dead, And muttered vengeance on his head With deep, heartfelt sincerity. The combat deepens! On, we brave!

Devote that Shanghel to the grave ' Wave, roosters all thy feathers wave And crow with all thy deviltry ! Landunte scaded. Now once more

The neighbors shoulded as tellere, And thanks when whenever o'er The downlabled the enemy. Tis morn-unt searce the harles nigh note

O or his and was begans to float.

Fro this internal Shangha's then Pones forth its dread artiflery. Pactonger yet these legs will grow, If the lays not the monster lew, And tonder yet the wrotch will crow,

Umeas death seals has destiny. Ahl few would moren air many weep, If some dars held a source retreat, Anont two hundred fathous deep, Would be that Shanghai's sepulcher.

# Rum Murder.

Synacuse. Tuesday, Aug. 1-1 P. M. This morning an Irishman named wife dead in bed. He had beaten her head to foot. A post mortem examination was held to-day. There were twenty-eight spots in her stomach, \_ caused by rum. Deceased is about 25 years of age. The husband has been arrested.

They were from Dublin, and lived

#### MISS TODD, M. D., OR A DISEASE OF THE HEART.

FROM THE PORTFOLIO OF A YOUNG LAWYER

The days of my clerkship were ended; my examination was over, I was admitted; wrote myself "Nehemiah Hubbs, Attorney," put up my new, bright little sign, and in my native village began my professional career. No, I did not either; I am 1 25.00 mistaken; I intended to pursue the 15.00 | honorable practice of the noble pro-2.00 fession to which I had dedicated my talents and learning, in the place of on, birth, but never was a truer word An letters on business to secure ais penned, than the time-honored provat should be addressed (fost paid) to forth, "A prophet has no honor in his own country." I believe if I had remained in the village of Green Briar till my head, was white, they would have thought of me as nothing but a boy, and would have feared to trust me. Even after my sign was put up, nobody called me Mr. Hubbs; I was still "Ne" with old and young, and 'Ne" I would have remained to this day, had I remained in Green Briar.

Only one case claimed my attention during the three months of my patient continuance in Green Briar, after being admitted to the bar, and that was the case of an unjustly impounded pig; "feloniously abstracted, your honor, from the small but secure spot in which my client had trustingly deposited him, and maliciously driven to the public enclosure called a pound, for the vile purpose, doubtless, of compelling my client in his poverty and destitution, to pay the enormous fee which has been demanded of him, in order to extricate the animal from his unpleasant 'position and restore him to the bosom of his family."

By this I meant the client's family, the pig having none of his own; it was a figure of speech undoubtedly, the family not inhabiting an Irish cabin, but still it rounded off the period, and sounded well to me, as I repeated over and over again my maiden speech, pacing up and down the floor of my little office. In this, my first case, I was successful so far as to rescue the impounded animal and save my client from the payment of an unjust demand; but it brought no silver to my pocket, neither, to my surprise, did it seem to bring honor to my name. The eloquence of my speech did not form the theme, as I fondly hoped it would, of paragraphs in the village papers, or of discussion at the corners of the streets, neither did it bring to my office the rush of clients for which each day I vainly made ready. It was plain that I should never rise to distinction in Green Briar, and so I came to the sudden determination to remove from that pleasant spot, and settle in some great city where nobody knew or had ever heard of me; where, above all, there was not a soul to call

me "Nc." There I was more successful, and soon had the opportunity of forming a very advantageous partnership; business increased; money began to come in, slow at first, but after a time more plentifully, and all things seemed prosperous in my outward circumstances. But alas! as we are so often told poetically, there is no sweet without its bitter, no rose without its thorn; and trouble came to me in the shape of disease, insidious, and slow in its approaches at first, long feared and suspected, but at length betraying itself so plainly, that I would blind myself no longer to the truth.

Yes! I was without doubt a victim of disease of the heart; not metaphorically, dear reader, for never had that organ beat with a quicker pulsation at the approach of mortal woman; so far as the gentler sex was concerned, I was a perfect stoic; but that there was organic disease about my heart, I could not doubt, and if ever the symptoms disclosed themselves unmistakably, they did so in my case. There was a fluttering, palpitation, irregular action, and at length pain; I could not work; life had lost its zest; the fear of sudden death was ever with me; I could enjoy nothing. If I had anything to leave, or anybody to leave it to, I should have made my will, for I was quite sure now that I should drop some day dead in the ache or pain every day, as an excuse street, or that the morning would soon come, when the power to rise from my bed would have left me.

I remained at my boarding house, Gannon, a shoemaker, living in Salina and found no comfort in anything but street, South Gwego Canal, found his my cigar, and my dread disease grew worse and worse. As yet I had contin the night. She is bruised from sulted no physician, partly, I think, from the apprehension of having my fears confirmed; but as I sat by my window one day, smoking as vigorously as ever, my attention was ar-rested by a modest little sign upon an opposite blind-"C. L. Todd, M. D." While thinking whether or not it io a time in New-York. They both would be best to make a trial of a drank liquor. The Coroner will hold a phisician's skill, a sudden tinge and minquest at 2 o'clock to-day.—Trib. flutter decided me; yes, I would send given ease to my heart in one respect, than is imagined.

Summoning the only male servant belonging to the establishment, I told him to step and ask Dr. Todd to come and see me as soon as possible.

The boy grinned. "What are you laughing at?" I asked, "is not Dr. Todd a good phy-

sician ?" "O, yes sir," he answered, "I beieve she is a very good physician, but she ha'nt never tended nobody here."

"She?" said I to myself, "the boy surely has Welsh blood in his veins; they always say she everything." The boy soon returned, saying,

'the Doctor wasn't home, sir, but I left your name on the slate." In the course of the afternoon, as I lay upon the sofa, with my hand pressed upon my head, to still its ir-

regular pulsations, there was a soft tap at my door. "Come in," I called out, and to my surprise, in came the neatest, brightest, most cheerful looking little woman it had ever been my lot to meet. "You sent for me, I believe sir?"

under a mistake."

"Ah! I beg pardon," said the little woman, "I found on my slate the name of Mr. Hubbs, number fourteen, Mrs. Grey's boarding house, with a request that I would call and see him."

"Your slate, madam?" I exclaimed, my astonishment increasing every mo-ment, "you surely are not a---"

"Physician! yes sir;" she interrupted quickly. "I'm a physician; Dr. Todd."

"Ex-traordinary!" was all I could say, for though I had heard at a distauce of the existence of such beings, this was the first introduction to a female practitioner of the esculapian art. It was rather awkward, but since she had come, I determined to make the best of it, and acquaint the lady Doctor with my case.

She felt my pulse, asked numerous questions as to my symptoms, and then in her quick, bright way exclaimed-

"Nervous! nervous! that's all, depend upon it! Excuse me, sir, but by the air of your room, I suppose you are much given to smoking."

I plead guilty. "And how many cigars do you usually smoke in a day ?" "I could not tell: I never counted,

as soon as I threw one away I took another, usually. "Hum! a cigar in your mouth pretty much all the time, ch! Chew, too?

Again a reluctant confession was rung from me. "I presume you sit up late, smok-

ing all the time!"
"Yes, ma'am, smoking and reading." nt all, sir; nothing but tobacco; de pend upon it; nothing but tobacco; it'll make you fancy anything; it'ill drive you crazy if you don't take care. Now will you promise to follow my advice closely, or not ! If not, I will take my leave immediately."

I promised, submissive as a lamb. "In the first place, then, throw away all your cigars and tobacco, and

promise to buy no more." With a sigh given to my sole con-solations, I said I would do as he directed. Many more directions she gave me as to diet, exercise, early hours, &c. Perhaps she saw too that cheerful companionship was one thing talking with great glee and spirit, about matters and things in general; next morning, she left.

I had not felt so well in a great while; indeed, I had not given my heart a thought since the little woman entered the room.

The next morning I found myself my little doctor. She came, bright and cheerful as the day before. What chiefs. The Cherokee nation is quite a perfect little sun beam she was! I could not help growing better under her care, and the influence of her cheering, and yet I contrived some for the continuance of her visits.

At length I found my heart, which had long been quiet and apparently free from disease, began to flutter and palpitate again, but I observed it was only when I heard the little woman's tap at my door, or felt her soft fingers on my wrist. In short, as she had driven the disease out of my heart, the little woman herself had walked Southern States a new area. It is by into it. I could no longer blind myself to the fact; and when she one long entertained. It is pressed at the day told me that I was now off the sick list, and out of her hands, I determined that she should not so easily get out of mine.

for Dr. Todd, and know the worst at she must not leave till she had done so in another, or I should be worse off than I was before. The little woman

looked perplexed. Then I stated my case, and explained my symptoms a second time, showing her the distressed state of my heart, and she alone could cure it. The former disease she had removed by an occasional visit; the latter could only be cured by her promising to come and take up her abode with me as resident physician. She understood me now, and by the way she pressed her hand on her own little fluttering heart, one would have thought the disease was contagious; and I verily think it was. So now we determined to cure each other, and next we are both to apply to a clergyman, who is to form between us a life-partnership, as lawyer and physician.

But one thing tree bles me, of which I had not thought nil now; that it is necessary to have our cards engraved. Married people are usually "Mr. and Mrs. so and .o," or "Mr, such a one and lady," but will any one please to be so kind as to tell me how I and my she said in a quick, brisk, pleasant it be "Mr. and. Dr. Hubbs," or "Mr. and was anxious to be rid of his slaves little wate are to be designated. Will and Mrs. iiuhbs, M. D.," or, as the "I? No, madam; you are laboring ladies are going ahead so fast in these days of Women's Rights, will I sink into still lesser insignificance, and shall must I drop the name of Hubbs alto-Somehody please tell me how to have those cards engraved!

### More Territories—Indian Representatives in Congress.

It is said by the Washington correspondent of the New-York Tribune, that the national administration has sent to the Chickasaw, Chocktaw, and Cherokee tribes of Indians a proposition, accompanied by bills drafted in three different tongues, to organize the Indian territories below the southern boundary of Kansas territory, and give them a representation in Congress. The wife of a missionary resithird over the Chocktaws and Chickasaws. These tribes were to be allowed six months to consider the matter, and the government has made taken for granted as accomplished been all the years that have elapsed procure the assent of these Indian possess of the destruction of so many tion may carry through any measure that the original letter has been seen which is deemed desirable. The territory in question comprises nearly all the remaining unorganized territory of the United States; and extends from the Red River to the thirty-seventh parallel of latitude, which is the boundary of Kansas, and from Arkansas on the east to Texas on the west. The area covered is about I needed, and so she remained awhile, equal to that of the State of Arkansas. it with some two hundred and fifty The Chocktaws and Chickasaws have been for a number of years consolidand promising to call and see me the ated under one government of their own; though latterly there has been some disagreement between them.

All of the tribes mentioned are considerably advanced in civilization, cultivate the earth as farmers, have schools and academies, live like the whites, and conduct their government affairs watching impatiently for the arrival of in the same way, by means of elections by ballot, legislatures, and elective a promising specimen of a native Commonwealth. As Slavery is an established institution among these tribes, no doubt the principal reason for the proposed territorial organization is to three of them. A bill is already bethe civilized Indians to become citi-This plan will doubtless be combined with the proposed territorial bills, and so open to white slaveholders from the no means a new idea, but has been present time because everything favors its success .- Phila. N. Ameriaan.

WASHINGTON'S OPINION OF SLAVERY.

We published in the Tribune of July 21 some observations on the character of Washington, vindicating that great man from the imputation of approving Slavery, and showing beyond all question from one of his own letters, that he continued to hold slave property only because circumstances beyond his control rendered it impossible for him to do otherwise. To exhibit the manner in which subjects of this sort are apt to be treated in southern and other pro-slavery journals, we copy in another column a leading article from one of the oldest and most influential papers of Virginia, the Petersburg Intelligencer, in which a reply to our remarks is attempted, and the extract of a letter of Washington, which we published, is disposed of in a manner peculiarly Virginian. It will be perceived that our Peters-

burg cotemporary admits without hes-

first appeared in print in the columns

itation that Washington's letter, which |

of the Tribune, proves that Washington felt an utter repugnance to Slavery, -if that letter was not a forgery; and on this point we have great pleasure in being able to give the Intelligencer substantial farmer. Disgusted with such information as cannot Tail of being what we deemed a "weak invention" we be "Dr. Todd and gentleman," or perfectly satisfactory to its ingenious and suspicious soul. It asks with gether, and become a Todd, too?— amusing simplicity: "Who ever heard before of Tobias Lear, as an intimate and confidential friend of Washington?" We answer, that all those who had personal relations with Washington during the eight years in which he was President of the United States, must have "heard of Tobias Lear," as his private secretary, and it should not have been a difficult conclusion that this officer was a most "intimate and confidential friend." He must have been sometimes heard of in this capacity by those persons also who visited the venerable chief after his final retirement to Mount Vernon, where Mr. Lear resided with him till his death, having been solicited in an dent among the Chickasaws, who is affectionate letter to accept the genenow in Washington, furnishes this in- ral superintendence of his private afformation, and states that the proposi- | fairs, and to reside in his family. The tion and bills had arrived in the Indian editor of the Intelligencer may have country before she left there, which seen an engraved picture, once not was in April last. The Chickasaws uncommon in Virginia, representing were very suspicious of the affair, and the Closing Scene, in which the wife did not know but that it was a scheme of the hero is led to his bedside by of the government at Washington to | this same "intimate and confidential cheat them out of their lands. Ac- friend," to take her last leave of him; cording to the letter we quote from, and if he will consult Marshall, Sparks, the proposition embraces a plan for or the other biographers of Washingthree separate territorial governments, one extending over the Cherokee naminutes before he expired, he gave to tion, a second over the Creeks, and a Mr. Lear directions respecting his

burial, after which he never again spoke. The Intelligencer proceeds to ask by so many, and that its past and present existence might be so easily established should it be destroyed, and Jefferson on the same subject, we and we are prepared to cooperate will inform the anxious editor of the Intelligencer that it is in the possession of the surviving heir of Mr. Lear, in the city of Washington, who inherited other letters which were also addressed from time to time by Washington to the same "intimate and confidential friend."

The Intelligencer wishes to know why it is that this letter makes its the Nebraska act is the preliminary. appearance now for the first time?"
We are reluctantly constrained to refer our cotemporary on this point to but we are willing to leave it to be Dr. Jared Sparks. We have no disposition to reopen the controversies be fully awake to the importance of respecting the manner in which that the subject .- N. Y. Evc. Post. distinguished gentleman edited the writings of Washington; but others beside ourselves and our brother of the Petersburg Intelligence may be curious to understand why he suppressed a paragreph of profounder secure another slave State, or perhaps and more important significance-personal and political—than almost any fore Congress to enable the whole of which he has chosen to include in his twelve volumes of Washington's wrizens, as well as to enable them to sell tings. The original letter, we happen parcels of their lands to white settlers. to know, was placed with the others addressed by Washington to Lear, in Mr. Sparks's custody, to be printed ready to sacrifice principles, pledges, by him if he thought proper. In pages 408 and 411 of his tenth volume, he copies the rest of it, omitting altogether that pregnant portion which we have given to the readers of the Tribune, without any intimation whatever -even such as is conveyed by two or EARLY REASON.—Children love to three periods or asterisks—that he has does good or harm in the world. It be treated as rational creatures sooner, failed to transcribe the whole. We is our false opinions of things which shall be happy to hear from Dr. Sparks | ruin us.

on this subject, and hereby tender him the columns of the Tribune for any explanation he may have to make of a fact so extraordinary.

-We trust the Petersburg Intelligencer is satisfied there was once such person as Tobias Lear-that he was 'an intimate and confidential friend" of Washington-that the extract of a! letter addressed to him by Washington, which we have printed, is not a forgery-and that Washington was really utterly repugnant to such a species of property" as slaves, and "extremely anxious to be rid of their possession."-N. Y. Tribune.

THE MORMONS.-Twenty-eight years ago, "Jo Smith," the founder of this sect, and "Harris," his first convert, applied to the senior editor of The Journal, then residing at Rochester, to print his "Book of Mormon," then just transcribed from the "Golden Bi-ble" which "Jo" and found in the cleft of a rock to which he had been guided by a vision. We attemted to read the first chapter, but it seemed such unintelligible jargon it was thrown aside. "Jo" was a tavern-idler in the Village of Palmyra. Harris, who offerred to pay for the printing, was a of an impostor, and not caring to strip Harris of his hard earnings, the proposition was declined. The manuscript was then taken to another printing office across the street, whence, in due time, the original "Mormon Bible" made its advent.

"Tall oaks from little acorns grow." But who would have anticipated, from such a bald, shallow, senseless imposition, such world-wide consequences! To remember and contrast "Jo Smith" with his loafer-look, pretending to read from a miraculous slatestone placed in his hat, with the Mormonism of the present day, awakens thoughts alike painful and mortifying. There is no limit, even in this most enlightened of all the ages of Knowledge, to imposture and credulity. If knaves, or even fools invent creeds, nothing is too monstrous for belief. Nor does the fact—a fact not devied or disguised—that all the Mormon leaders are rascals as well as impostors, either open the eyes of their dupes or arrest the progress of delusion.—Albany Erening Journal.

A Kentucky correspondent, writing to us in a complaining mood, says:
"Those who wish to do something effective against the Nebraska swindlers, have cer-

We are not aware that we have been in any way deficient in holdingup the "Nebraska swindlers" to publie indignation and scorn. The North where this important letter, which has passed its judgment on them, and glowing promises of aid for their ter- takes from Slavery every substantial will be sure to execute it. Not one "That's it! No disease of the heart ritorial organizations in case of their vestige of support which it has hith of the authors or supporters of the agreement. If this be true, it may be erto received from Washington, "has bill will be trusted again. All those who were engaged in this act of peralready, for it is an easy matter to sinne its date." The knowledge we fely, whether belonging to the executive or legislative department, are nations to the plan, and with the pres- documents of this kind by the agents under the popular ban; they have ent Democratic majority in both of Slavery, might render us somewhat taken leave of public life forever. branches of Congress, the Administra- cautious in our reply; but considering No party which supports or favors the fraud whether boldly and directly or faintly and by implication, has the slightest chance of succeeding in any election in the free States for years to like many other letters by Washington come. The people have decided this,

> with the people. Into what party arrangements those who are influenced by a common purpose on this great question may enter, is yet to be seen. The present effervesence will doubtless, crystalize into some regular organization, which willsend to Congress men who cannot be bought over to the support of that series of wicked measures of which What the nature of that organization. will be it is not very easy to anticipate, .

# Administration Damocrat.

We notice that this term has been of late much used by the Engairer, and yesterday asked one of our Democratic friends to explain it. He replied:-"Ah Administration Democrat is one who believes in Pierce, swears by Cushing, and supports Douglas. He has no conscience, no honor, and no shame; his only object is the spoils, and for them he is always and professions. In short"—here we interrupted him by crying "enough!" We thought it was something to be avoided, and now we are satisfied we were right.—Cin. Sun.

Opinion is the main thing which