—the Cardinal yet more firmly established in power, vows implacable vengeance.'

'And they who risked all for me,' asked Mary anxiously, 'how fare they?'

'The axe, the gibbet, and the scaffold will be their portion.

'Tis ever thus: they who are faithful fall; while the worthless are left to cumber the ground. But how did'st thou escape from the hands of this merciless man—this Richelieu?'

'Through the Cardinal's mercy.'

'The Cardinal's mercy!' repeated his hearer contemptuously. 'And what price did'st thou pay?'

'A message to your Majesty was given me by Richelieu.

'Speak on Sir. I fear not to hear it.

'Say unto her who sought my life,' was the message of his Eminence, 'their plot has failed, and the Cardinal Richelieu yet lives, to see Mary de Medicis die by the hands of the headsman.'

'It is false—false—proud man! The hand of a mightier than thou art is on me, even now. Bear, for love of me, but one more message; and, supported by such of her attendants as yet were true to her, she rose in her bed. 'Tell him,' she said, 'that in the hour of her dissolution, amid racking pain, and with hot and fevered lips—Mary, his mistress—rejoices to die, for it proves him false—false!' and her head sunk again on the pillow, exhausted with her emotions. Yet in a few days and she was no more!

POTTSVILLE.

Saturday Morning, Oct. 26.

☞ On our first page will be found a list of the members of the next State Senate and Assembly, and a very interesting historical tale of the life of Mary de Medicis. The letter from Liverpool, which gives an account of an Odd Fellow's procession, is credited to a wrong source. It is from one of the Baltimore papers, but which, we have really forgotten.

☞ The *Rev. Alfred A. Miller*, Pastor of Trinity Church, was yesterday admitted to the order of the Priesthood. The imposition of hands was made by the *Rt. Rev. Bishop Onderdonk*, who visited our Borough on his annual diocesan tour, assisted by the *Rev. Mr. Dorr*, of Philadelphia and *Rev. Mr. Morgan*, of Reading, officiating Priests, and the *Rev. Deacon Burnham*, of Mauch Chunk.

Judge Porter's Lecture, delivered before the Pottsville Lyceum, on Tuesday evening last, was replete with interest, and noble incentive to the mechanic. His history of the rise and progress of the arts, his biographical sketches of working men who have raised themselves to eminence by their unaided personal exertions, and the concurrent testimony of Lord Brougham and others, which he produced, in favor of the laboring classes devoting more of their leisure to mental developement and theoretical study, were aptly and usefully introduced, and fully justified the expectations of a numerous and attentive audience.

Lectures on Chemistry.—We are pleased to learn that *Mr. Reubens Peale*, has it in contemplation to deliver a course of popular lectures on Chemistry in our Borough. The introductory lecture will be delivered in the regular course of the Pottsville Lyceum on Tuesday Nov. 12th, at the room of the Institute, but Mr. Peale has not yet decided where the remainder will be given. This gentleman has for thirty years been a public lecturer, and owns a splendid chemical apparatus, inferior probably to none in the country. We have often had the pleasure of hearing his lectures, and seeing the brilliant experiments by which he illustrates the various departments of science, and we have every confidence that he will be supported by a patronage commensurate with his merits as a lecturer. The terms for the course, comprising twelve lectures will be Two Dollars for a single ticket, and Three for one to admit a Gentleman and Lady. A subscribtion paper has been left at our office, where we shall be most happy to receive the names of all, who feel disposed for rational amusement during the approaching winter months.

Celery.—We have to thank our neighbor Mr *Foster*, for a splendid present of celery, one stalk of which weighed five and a quarter pounds. We shall think of the donor, when it is made into a chicken salad, and is undergoing the masticating process, some of these dinners.

New Books.—Nix's Mate by Rufus Dawes, is just published: the scene is laid in Boston in 1688, at the period of the *first* revolution. The Stede Bonnet, or the Corsair of Carolina, by the late Prof. Nott, is in press. It may be remembered that this gentleman with his lady was lost in the Charleston steam-packet, Home; all his baggage was lost but one box, which floated ashore, and was found to contain the manuscript of this romance, so that it will literally be a "tale of the *sea*." It will be edited by Ingraham, for the benefit of the surviving daughters of Mr. Nott.

New York Mirror.—The last number is embellished with a superb engraving, by *Danforth* from a design of *Chapman's*. It illustrates a poem from the pen of Paulding, and is entitled "Landing at Jamestown." The execution is exquisite, being by far the most finished production ever given to the American public in a periodical. The letter press is entirely original, from the pens of Fay, Cox, Aldrich and others, and of course capital.

☞ The Philadelphia Evening Star holds the following language: "the *Whig Party*, as far as regards practical purposes, is defunct, and neither Mr. Clay nor General Harrison can *now* drag it into power. We are done with *Waggery*—for "it has done for itself."

There is no press heretofore purporting to be Whig, which this party can so readily dispense with as the Star. Its whole course, since its first establishment, has been for men, not principles, and to this end its editorials have been perfectly rabid. No loco foco paper in the union has been guilty of more vituperation towards the Whigs than this *professed friend*. Why halt ye between two opinions? If you think the Whig cause hopeless, the Van Burenites will receive you with open arms. You are already on the fence—jump over in the clover field of government patronage; we shall be content to reserve on the Whig *commons* in company with those, who have for eight years and better, fought for principles unappalled by defeat, and uninfluenced by the desertion of false friends. The selling of the "Evening Star" on the Whig party, is but a minor consitation, it *must* precede the rising of the morning Star of better days, the day dawn of a glorious triumph of Whigs and Whig principles!

The Alps.—Hannibal and Napoleon, passed over the Alps, but modern perseverance is destined to pass through them! *Valta*, a Swiss engineer, is projecting to construct a rail road between Milan and Coire, through the Grisons Alps, and avoiding the arduous passage of the Splugen.

NEW SOURCE OF NATIONAL WEALTH.

THE ANTHRACITE FURNACE.

The most remote fears of success—the voice of the thousand croakers, and the sage speculations of those who could have done so much better themselves,"—are all stilled in reference to the Anthracite Furnace in our Borough. Its success is triumphant beyond the most sanguine hopes of the most ardent of its well wishers. In quantity, quality and economy, it possesses superior advantages, and the enterprise of those who have largely invested in what was heretofore deemed an experiment, is now we trust, to be repaid with handsome profit. We are but poor theorists, and no practical *iron men*, but we have the authority of *Dr. George N. Eckert*, whose long experience and skill in the business is known throughout the state, when we assert that this furnace has triumphed over difficulties and accidents during the past fortnight, which would have chilled up any charcoal works over and over again! These difficulties have originated in the want of proportion of the engine, increased by some defect or mismanagement of the boilers. All, however, is now in order, and the hearth is tapped night and morning, yielding at each time between 58 and 62 pigs, (nearly 3 tons,) of as fine iron as we wish to see.

The furnace is now under the charge of *Mr. Benjamin Perry*, to whose unremitting exertions and attention the present success is mainly to be attributed. The capacity of this stack is smaller than that of *Mr. Crane's* first Anthracite Furnace established in Wales, which was thought to yield very plentifully when it threw out 30 tons each week. This has given at the rate of 35 tons the first week, and *Mr. Perry* is confident that next week the produce will be increased to 40 or 45 tons. In this furnace compared with Mr. Crane's, the blast is as 1¾ to 1½, being superior in this, through inferior in its capacity as to burden. It is an all important fact that in charging the stack, nothing but pure Anthracite Coal and Iron Ore was used. Not a scrap of old metal, wood or charcoal was used, except for mere purpose of the first ignition.

These results will be cheering to many of our distant readers, who have taken a lively interest in their successful termination. It is indeed to be viewed as a great triumph; more important perhaps in its effects on our national recourses, than any since the application of the Steam Engine to our rivers. We shall now soon find that all our rail road iron, besides the immense quantity used for other purposes, will be made at home, without a servile dependance on other countries; the natural mineral treasures of our land, will be brought into active operation, and not only Pennsylvania, but our whole Union will feel the relief and advantages. It has been reserved for Pottsville to perfect the great experiment of making Iron with Anthracite, and we rejoice that the business of our region is likely to received a new impulse from the enterprise of its citizens.

☞ Since the above was in type, we have had a conversation with *Mr. Perry*, who says the furnace is now turning out more iron, in proportion, than *Mr. Crane* averaged through the first year, and more than he was making when he last visited him, last April a year. He also says, there is power and blast enough at this furnace, to feed two stacks of the same size.

Causes of the Suspension, No. 1.

It was protested by the champions of the people's rights, Clay, Webster, Adams and others, that the interference of Andrew Jackson, with the financial system and currency of our country, would be their inevitable, total and necessary destruction. Have these prophecies been correct or not? When the Pet Bank System was first originated by Martin Van Buren and his party, it was foretold by these same Whig leaders that an universal paper currency would be the consequence. How far is the present monetary stagnation, from the proof of this great truth! We are now a rudderless vessel, tost about by every breeze, and until a *directing power* is compelled by the people, until a new National Bank is established to concentrate and control our commercial affairs, we shall be at the mercy of wind and wave, and our bark, freighted with all the fiscal interests of our nation, may be stranded, and delivered up to the harpy wreckers, who stand ready to seize on the spoils of the general ruin, and fatten on our commercial shipwreck!

Has our currency ever been healthy, has a safe depository for the public funds ever been found, when deprived of a National Bank? When in 1811, under the administration of James Madison, the turbulent spirit of party, and we will acknowledge radical defects in its chartered priviledges, annulled the old United States Bank, the currency been so depreciated, the public revenue was despoiled of millions by private state banks, and government credit was at an immense discount. But less than five years experience taught us a severe lesson: in 1816, a new charter was granted for twenty years, and it should be born in mind by all that the same political party was in the ascendant—the same power that destroyed the old Bank, gave vitality to the new one. During its existence we had the best currency in the world; the intercourse of merchants, north or south, east or west, was carried on harmoniously and profitably. But one of the first acts of Andrew Jackson's arbitrary dictatorship was to *veto* its re-charter; from that moment our whole system was deranged, two suspensions have followed, and where the evil is to end, it is awful to contemplate.

Let our readers think of these *facts*, and for the present we conclude our remarks, with the words of Mr. Webster in 1834, on the removal question. In the prophetic language of truth he said:

"As surely as you sit in that chair, or as I stand here, our tendencies, at the present moment, are strong towards disorganization; to the time of State securities, bills of credit, seperate State currencies, and *paper money*—and if those tendencies be not seasonaly arrested, they will make shipwreck of our highest interest. The charms of a common currency, a common standard of value, a common medium of exchange, is in imminent danger of being broken."

Have these forebodings been realized, is the "imminent danger" predicted yet having over us!

Infamous Outrage.—Judge Taylor, an old and influential inhabitant of Champaign Co. Ohio, on his way from his barn to his house where he had been to put up his horse for the night, was seized by several individuals who threw a handkerchief over his head, drew it forcibly about his mouth, dragged him off to a creek or pond about three fourths of a mile distant, then threw him in. The cause of this outrage is attributed to political animosity. The scoundrels who were guilty of it should taste the penitentiary discipline for a few years.

☞ The money distress in New York is dreadful, and must continue so, until after the election. So come the orders from Washington.

There were no fires in Mobile on the night of the 12th inst! This the Chronicle records as a wonderful event.

We have a more wonderful one: only two state sub-treasurers have blazed out since our last.

N. B. More expected.

P. S. Ariel N. Brown, one of Gov. Marcy's collectors on the Erie Canal, is G. T. T. with public and private funds to a large amount.

A Character.—At a recent Whig festival in Southampton Co. (Va.) the following toast was given. It is a history in two lines, and many have all the most extended eulogium could confer on patriots of humanity.

By T. S. Gholson.—Henry Clay: In some things right—in some things wrong—in all things honest.

Government Interference!—Mr. Aurand, Post Master of Port Carbon, it is rumored, is to be removed, because he supported the *Independent* Ticket at the late election! So say the locos.

☞ The Lancaster Intelligencer, denies the truth of the report, that *Major James Patton*, the Collector at Columbia is a defaulter. We hope for the honor of our state, that the rumor is incorrect; at all events, it is encumbent on all who have published the allegation, to notice the refutation.

☞ The Globe moulds every circumstance to suit its own views. Its latest argument in favor of a metalic currency, is because the Emperor of Russia, has promulgated an order for the issue of a paper currency on special deposit. We suppose some of our Ministers to St. Petersburg, of the Jackson school, have made the autocrat enamoured of the Pet Bank system!

Whig and Loco Credit.—The Whig state government of New York have negociated at *par*, a *five* per cent loan of $1,500,000, while the *seven* per cent bonds of the loco foco corporation of the city of N. Y. are at a discount of *four* per cent.

☞ America is known in the Turkish language by the name of Yanki Doonah, or the new world, about as near Yankee Doodle, as a Musselman's phraseology would permit.

The Burnt District.—The U. S. Gazette says, "the activity prevailing in the neighborhood of Front and Chesnut streets, and the wharf, known as the Burnt District, is indicative of the speedy revivification of that quarter of our city, phœnix-like, from its ashes. Nearly two hundred workmen are at present employed upon the District, clearing away the rubrish, rearing new walls, preparing the frame work for the floors, laying new roofs, &c.

Hon. G. M. Dallas, late Minister to Russia, has returned home, on the rotation principle. C. C. C. will probably be his successor.

McKenzie, the Canadian Agitator, was looking out of the prison window, in Buffalo, where he is now confined, when some person passing, fired a pistol at him. The ball lodged in the casement of the window, without injuring him in the least.

An Arkansas jury returned a virdict of $1000, in favor of Margaret Ann Scott against Allen Martin, for breach of marriage promise. This is paying pretty dear for the whistle.—*Her. & Sent.*

What whistle, cousin? if any damage has been done, he only paid his *scott*.

Fires.—Vicksburg, Norfolk, Newark, and indeed every town of any size in our Union, have been visited this fall with destructive fires. The demon of flame seems to be spreading his broad red wing over our land, and his imps in the shape of human incendiaries are carrying brands to our hearth stones.

Vermont, in Convention, has named her five Delegates to the National Whig Convention.

☞ The loco presses are all rejoicing over the suspension, and express their pleasure at the prospects now opened of annulling the bank charters and bringing ruin on our commercial world. It was in some such spirit, that the chairman of an English Cemetery Company, at an annual meeting stated that "he had great pleasure in announcing the gratifying fact that the burials in the cemetery for the last year were double the number of those of the year preceding."

Texas.—It is reported that Mexico has recognized the independance of Texas.

Chancellor Kent, has decided against the legality of the various recent Custom House seizures.

Dr. Dyott.—A rule will be argued to day, to show cause why the indictment in this person's case should not be quashed, and he be discharged from imprisonment.

John Smith.—We think it an act of courtesy to this gentleman to mention, that a letter to his address, is advertized as remaining in the Richmond Post Office.

Daniel Webster, returns with his family in the Liverpool.

☞ The Reading "Democratic Press," referring to the locofoco majority on joint ballot in the Ohio Legislature, says, "the devil can't stop the ball!"

We never yet knew that personage, to desert his friends. He was the first parent of locofocoism, according to Milton, and his first maxim, laid down to Belzebub, is the motto of the party now.

"——of this be sure
To do ought good never will be our task,
But ever to do ill our sole delight,
As being the contrary to that high will
Which we resist."

Illinois, has appointed delegates to attend the whig National Convention.

Preserving the Currency.—The *exertions* of Andrew Jackson and Martin Van Buren to preserve our currency by destroying the National Bank, remind us of the fable of the Bear and the Gardener. These two animals, at an era when men and beasts could form friendships, entered into an alliance for mutual protection. The gardener one day went to sleep in the shade and the bear kept watch over him. A fly settled upon the sleeper's nose, and the bear determined to make an example of such a rude intrusion, seized an enormous stone, and threw it upon the fly to kill it. The fly *was* killed, and the gardner too by the same blow! Any one can make the application.

☞ The President of these United States, entered his palace on Wednesday, last week, preceded by a band of music. The loco presses have acted as trumpeters throughout the entire royal progress of our democratic King.

The act of the banks in suspending specie payments has produced almost universal disapprobation. On this question, the spirit of party seems to have been hushed, and all men agree in the emphatic condemnation of the measure.—*Keystone.*

So "universal and emphatic" was this condemnation that the Keystone, which reached us ten days after the suspension, was the first bull dog we heard bark at it. Since then several little whiffets have yelped out in imitation.

Cooper, the Novelist, is engaged on a new work to be called the "Path Finder, or our Inland Seas." The Scout, Natty Bumpo or Leather Stocking, of his early novels, is to re-appear in this, and the events will detail his early youth. We expect a treat, if the author preserves any of his original fire, and cut the acquaintance of the "mild and gentle Mr. Effingham."

The Baden Banks, discount to the amount of two and a half per cent above their receipts. The merchants of that city at a recent meeting, rejected a resolution requesting the Banks to suspend, by a vote of more than two to one.

The Sub-Treasury.—We need not look to the Whigs for arguments against the sub-treasury. The Van Buren party has shown too conclusively its pernicious and dangerous tendency. In 1836 Jackson in his message said, "It is against the genius of our institutions, to lock up in vaults the treasure of the nation. To take from the people the right of bearing arms, and put their weapons of defence in the hands of a standing army, would be scarcely more dangerous to their liberties, than to permit their government to accumulate amounts beyond the supplies necessary to its legitimate wants. Such a treasure would doubtless be employed at some time, as it has been in other countries, when opportunity tempted ambition."

What stronger arguments do we want! Let them be coupled with the facts that the Albany Regency and the Richmond Junto, both condemned it when first proposed, and we will see the influence of the orders from Washington, which have commanded that it should be supported even if "credit and commerce perish!"

The "Sink or Swim" Question.—Mr. Van Buren cannot talk unless the sub-treasury pops out uppermost. In reply to Mr. Kane's address, the tenor of which was "great Martin Van Buren! great and glorious footstep follower of the great Roman Andrew Jackson! great David R. Porter! great loco foco party! great revolutionary tory party! great democratic blood spillers, and supremely great glorious and immortal sub-treasury!" In reply to this, we say, the President answered, "that in respect to them the opinions heretofore expressed are not only unchanged, but have, as you may well conceive, been greatly strengthened by the course of events.—My concurrence in your opinion in favor of the final and triumphant success of the important financial measure to which you have referred, is, as you have rightly supposed, founded on a confidence in the intelligence, integrity and justice of the people, which has never for a moment been shaken."

This is as much as to say "my friends Benton, Wright and others have completed my war against the Banks like good generals, I have used finesse and ambuscade, and now, when our triumphant banner of "perish credit, perish commerce" is waving in victory, I repeat my determination to put the public money in my own pocket, to secure the salaries of my office holders, and to carry out my views in relation to my successor in office."

State Sub-Treasurers.—The example so diligently held forth by the public officers under the general government, is becoming fashionable among the collectors of our state funds. The collectors of Tolls on the Columbia Rail Road have been making a nice thing of it: one is a defaulter for 30 or $40,000, and another about $18,000. The game has commenced in earnest, and we prophecy, that one sub-treasurer will be found on an average for each week, of the twenty-six months, which *David R. Porter* has yet to remain in office!

What a contrast does this present to the honest, even tenor of *Joseph Ritner's* happy administration! Then the whole force and ingenuity of the opposition could not detect a single instance of official mis-conduct. They trumped up one against Mr. Stonebraker, for political effect, about the time of the last election, but it was never brought to trial, for want of evidence. The reflecting part of community must view these facts in their true light, and must shrink appalled from the scene of fraud and corruption, which is daily exposed both in our general and state governments. The "spoils party" are in the ascendant now, and they seem determined to prove themselves worthy of the name, which a leader of their body gave them. Governor Marcy of New York, when he said "to the victors belong the spoils," furnished them a motto by which their course is shaped, and they neglect no opportunity of embellishing it with practical illustrations.

The Cause of Suspension.—The attempts of the general government, and the obstinate determination of Martin Van Buren, to force the Sub-Treasury scheme on the country is the true cause of the present monied depression in our state. From recent loco triumphs, its supporters think themselves safe in Pennsylvania, and the approaching election in New York, is the ground to which they have now turned their attention. To influence this, all the government funds have been drawn from Philadelphia and carried to New York, where after being converted to specie, it is placed in the pet banks. This is for the purpose of controlling the currency for electioneering purposes, and to induce the impression that the United States Bank, *might* have continued to pay specie, had she chosen to do so. Thus it is seen that our discreet President, instead of guarding the general interest of the country, is serving his own political purposes in the Empire State, and paving the way for his re-election. The government have long since declared war against the currency, and the brilliant schemes are now being carried out. We have yet to see whether the people of New York can be gulled by these devices.

The Tariff.—Every monetary crisis leads public attention to the want of encouragement of our domestic industry, and the dependance which our present system induces upon England. The exertions of *Henry Clay* procured a compromise tariff, against the will and in the teeth of *Andrew Jackson's* veto, but we have lamentably experienced the suicidal policy of allowing other countries to paralize the prosperity of our manufactories, to drain our specie, and to keep a ruinous balance of trade against us. Our nation now requires some protective legislation, and we trust that the next Congress will take into early consideration the important subject. It is imperative that every exertion should be made to stay the progress of excessive and unnecessary imports, making our merchants tributary to England, and draining the specie from our country, which is all important for our domestic uses.

Queen Victoria.—A correspondent of the Sheffield Iris says, he knows from undoubted authority, that which ought to prevent the Queen marrying, or indeed any lady similarly affected.

What can this mysterious paragraph mean? we shall send a correspondent out by the next steam ship, to keep our readers fully informed on the subject. We think, however, if her temper be as violent as is reported, her royal consort, when she does nuptualize, will pronounce her a case of *King's Evil*.

Ruiz and Montez, the owners of the slaves captured in the Amistad, have by the impertinent interference of the Tappans, and other incendiary abolitionists of New York, been arrested for assault and battery, and false imprisonment, at the suit of Cinques and Fulah, two of the Africans.

This is, to our view, one of the most unjust proceedings we have ever heard of. If the suit be tenable, any gentleman from a southern state, who visits New York, may be arrested at the suit of his slave, the protection of the constitution be debarred him, and the rights of property be violated. Much as we regret the existence of slavery in the abstract, we are not prepared to insult the feelings of our southern friends by such unjust interference in their rights.

Huntingdon County, was carried by the Whigs, notwithstanding an immense importation of loafers, who were brought to vote the "democratic" ticket. They seem "to know" David R. Porter better than ever in his own county. All the officers appointed by him, have been rejected by the people. The district in which the Statesbalters live, went more than four to one for the Whigs.

Credit.—As this is an article much needed at present, we should suggest to some of our country exchanges, the propriety of crediting the Miners' Journal, for such articles as they extract from it.

Dauphin County.—The severest censure which could be placed on the conduct of Judge Porter, in relation to the riot trials, is spoken in the fact, that a Whig Sheriff and Commissioner have been elected in the places of the loco foco officers, who lent themselves to shield these mobbites from the course of justice.

Going it Strong.—Mr Fritz who was appointed a toll collector at Philadelphia by the Canal Commissioners, as a reward for his conspicuous exertions in the Harrisburg mob of December last, has become—says the Philadelphia Ledger, and the state's *ledger* too we presume—a defaulter to the tune of $33,000!

Pretty good for about eight month's work—Mr. Fritz will make a second Swartwout if you let him run the time. During the three years of Ritner's administration, not a defaulter was found, although, even the innocent were accused of such crimes!

Election in New York.—At the approaching election, eight Senators are to be elected in regular course, and two vacancies to be filled. If the Whigs elect four of the ten, they have redeemed the Senate. The prospects of accomplishing this, may be estimated from last year's majorities in the different districts, each one of which supplies one Senator, and the two vacancies fall in the sixth.

1st District.	Whig majority,		667
2 do.	Loco Foco	do	1268
3 do.	do		47
4 do.	Whig	do	941
5 do.	Loco Foco	do	2334
6 do.	Whig	do	1299
7 do.	do	do	1701
8 do.	do	do	9351

What's your bill?—A loco paper says the next Legislature will do deeds to entitle them to the gratitude of the whole country!

Send in your bill, we will make some few set offs and perhaps pay it. Don't make it odd change, however, during the suspension.

Quick as lightning!—Mr. James C. Patten, of Cleaveland, offers to transport an express mail between New York and New Orleans in 15 hours! This is to be effected by a balloon, which he says he can navigate with pleasure in any direction.

Don Carlos.—It will afford pleasure to many to know, that civil war in Spain, is for the present checked. Don Carlos has fled to France, having been deserted by his general Maroto. Although the civilized world must rejoice at the prospects of peace, it will still despise the traitor and his treason.

The Way it works!—If a Philadelphia merchant has a bond due to the Custom House, he has to buy specie at 10 to 15 per cent premium, as he will *take* nothing but gold or silver. If however he has a *Treasury Draft* on the Collector, and he demands gold or silver for that, he gives nothing but checks on non specie paying Banks!

This is the true principle of the sub-treasury system—specie for the office holders, nothing for the people!

Florida War.—It is said, that the government has given order to import a quantity of *blood-hounds* from Cuba, used for hunting up the Seminoles. The progress of civilization and of our political condition, is beautifully exemplified in the facts that blood hounds are to be used against the Indians, while leeches are employed against our treasury!

Mr. Fritz, who is one of the reported defaulters on the Columbia Rail Road, received his appointment as a reward for his share of service in the Harrisburg mob of December last.

Another Rebuke.—One of the celebrated Committee of Safety, thus named as being a more genteel appellation, than a ringleader of a mob, Mr. *John R. Dean*, who ran for the Legislature in Luzerne County, has been defeated by the people's ticket. The public voice will speak;—it may be slow, but it will be sure.

Autumn.—The "sear and yellow leaf" of autumn is again falling from each bough—the bright blue sky of summer, with its garish splendor, has given place to the fleecy clouds and mellowed grey of the fall—the flowers pine on their stalks, yield up their fruits and die—the fields have lost their verdure—"October, brown October, with its slow, and melancholy step has left the hills, and comes upon the plains." From our window, the tendrils of the creeping vines, which clamber along the walls of the opposite holy edifice, seem to cling more closely to their support, with brightened hue, like the hectic flush of a consumptive cheek, and is a type of sinking nature, drawn closer to its God, in the very moment of dissolution!

The bershd frost, shows that the year is growing grey: the sun is dim, like the decaying eye of age, the soughing winds wail out the dying dirge, and leafless trunks stand as mourners o'er the summer's grave. The maple and the walnut—kings of the forest, are robed in shrouds of crimson and of gold, the prototypes of human grandeur—the mockery of regal obsequies—their gorgeous forms, their brilliant vesture soon to become a rotten mass of dust!

But grey October hath its charms:—then are reared our altars to the household affections—then the delights of home, the pleasure of the evening fireside, and the joys of the hearthstone are renewed again.—Look back on the sunny spots of childhood, and where do we find them so vividly impressed on our remembrance, as when the social circle was formed around the fire, when the laugh was seasoned with the mulled cider, and jokes and nuts were promiscuously cracked! Who has not experienced the delights of such an assemblage, and who does not recur to it, with a yearning for its repetition! Winter may have charms, in its show capped hills, its glittering glaziers and its ice bound fields—Spring may burst into beauty, garlanded with the violet, and trelliced with the woodbine and the rose—Summer may like a luxurious beauty sport its languid charms, and live mid perfum'd bowers, cooled by the sparkling waters of the fountain, but give us the Fall for the heart's improvement and the body's enjoyment. Then every thing in Nature reads its moral, and conduces to our joy.

"Revolutionary" Heros!—As all the he heros of the December "revolution" at Harrisburg have been appointed state sub-treasurers, we expect every week to be under the necessity of heading a paragraph "Another revolutionary hero gone!"

We observe among the list of letters published as remaining in the Post Office at Washington, for the past month, one directed to 'Queen Victoria,' which we presume has not been forwarded to her majesty because the postage was not paid.—*Postmaster Ads.*

Mr. Amos Kendall will be so kind as to pay the postage, charge it to our account, and forward it to our favorite. We will pay in specie all contingent expenses.

Mississippi, we believe, is the only State in the Union where Judicial officers, from the highest to the lowest, are elected by the People.

The consequence of which is, that state is the most loafers in the whole Union.

Tennessee.—The official returns of the late election in this state have been published, by which it appears that in the *Congressional* vote, the Whigs have a handsome aggregate majority. We insert below a statement of the majorities in the different Districts:

Districts.	*Whigs.*	*Van Buren.*
First,	1373	
Second,		1961
Third,	5173	
Fourth,		1319
Fifth,		2302
Sixth,	776	
Seventh,	1998	
Eighth,	501	
Ninth,		1367
Tenth,		1349
Eleventh,		1362
Twelfth,	1159	
Thirteenth,	810	
	11,029	9,662

We agree with the Southren Sun, in thinking that the *congressional* election is a better test of public sentiment than that for Governor. State policy; a thousand little local questions—and the superior personal popularity and electioneering tact of Col. Polk the Van Buren Candidate, all conspire to give him a decided advantage over Cannon. In the elections for Congress, however, *national political sentiments* mainly governed voters, and the returns show that Tennessee is yet opposed to Martin Van Buren and his corrupt administration.

McKinney Pennsylvania Justice.—By an advertisement, it will be seen that this useful work is now ready for sale. Instead of any mented eulogium which we might pronounce on its merits, we insert the follwing approbatory card from some of our most eminent jurists.

M'KINNEY'S PENNSYLVANIA JUSTICE.

This work on the criminal and civil jurisdiction of Justices of the Peace and Aldermen by M. M'Kinney, Esq., is just from the press, and in the opinion of the subscribers, entitles the author to a liberal patronage.

Under our amended constitution the number of Justices of the Peace must be greatly reduced, and both the office and officer elevated in the general estimation. The business of each must certainly be increased. The law in relation to crimes, therefore, but more particularly in relation to property and civil rights, with the practice and process before them in each class of cases, should be well understood by them, both to ensure despatch of business, security against ill-founded accusations, and a just determination of controversies between suitors, whose cases, although involving but small amounts, are of importance to them in a great degree, from their limited circumstances.

To such purpose, M'Kinney's justice is well adapted and in our opinion possesses great merit in the original matter, in its judicious quotations from the best authorities extant, and the satisfactory arrangement of forms and general contents. We therefore unhesitatingly recommend it to the public.

Calvin Blythe,	Hamilton Alricks,
Jno. Roberts,	Jas. M'Cormick,
D'd. Krause,	Fred'k. K. Boas,
Wm. Ayres,	Wm. M'Clure,
O. F. Johnson,	

Matrimony.—The following lay for the ladies must be read by lines in this manner—first, third, second, and fourth. If any gentlemen, whose addresses have been rejected, wish to rail against marriage, they must read as written.

MATRIMONY.

That man must lead a happy life,
Who's free from matrimonial chains;
Who is directed by a wife,
Is sure to suffer for his pains.

Adam could find no solid peace,
When Eve was given for a mate,
Until he saw a woman's face,
Adam was in a happy state.

In all, the female face appears
Hypocrisy, deceit and pride,
Truth, darling of a heart sincere,
Ne'er known in woman to reside.

What tongue is able to unfold,
The falsehoods that in women dwell,
The worth in women we behold,
Is almost imperceptible.

Down with the foolish man I say,
Who changes from his singleness,
Who will not yield to woman's sway,
In sure of perfect blessedness.

Domestic Exchange.—The rates between New York and other places are thus noted in the Express of Saturday:

During the worst period of the last war Domestic Exchanges were never so deranged as at present.—The merchants here are in fact cut off from their Southern resources. On all the Southern States, New Orleans excepted—the rates are from 8 to 20 per cent., and at this exhorbant price nothing but Bank certificates will sell. Private responsibility is at an end. On the east they are getting worse. We trust next week things will be a little better settled. The following are as correct quotations as can be given:

Exchange.		Bank Notes.	
Rhode Island	8 a 10	New England,	1
Philadelphia	12 a 14	N. York Country	1 a 1
Baltimore	10	Pennsylvania	12 a 13
Richmond	12	Maryland	10
North Carolina	12	Virginia	12 a 20
Savannah	13	North Carolina	12 a 20
Augusta	13	Georgia	13
Charleston	12	South Carolina	12
Apalachicola	25 a 30	Florida	25 a 30
Mobile	12	Alabama	12 a 20
New Orleans	5 a 6	Louisiana	5 a 6
Louisville	8 a 10	Kentucky	8 a 10
Nashville	15	Tennessee	15
Natchez	20 a 25	Mississippi	25 a 00
St. Louis	12	Missouri	12
Cincinnati	8 a 10	Ohio	8 a 10
Detroit	4	Michigan	3 a 00
		Detroit	3
		Indiana	8 a 10
		Illinois	8 a 10

FROM TEXAS.

By the arrival of the steam packet *Columbia* we have received our files of Houston and Galveston papers to the 5th instant. The Houston Telegraph of the 2d complains of not having received a mail from the United States for nearly a month. We, in New Orleans, have been an unusually long while without receiving any news from the young republic.

We copy the following paragraph from the Houston Star of the 2d.

By the Brazos Courier of the 17th instant, we perceive that the Indians are constantly making predatory excursions in the west, annoying the inhabitants, stealing horses, &c. A party of about twenty Cumanches made a visit to New Labadie, similar to the one made at Goliad—which our readers will recollect seeing in our paper a short time since—and challenged the inhabitants to come out and fight them. Although there were but *six or seven* men in town, they were informed their challenge would be accepted, if they would waite a short time, which they refuse to do. Having taken a friendly Mexican, the Indians compelled him to show them to the Caballada, when they scalped him and sent him home. They then departed, taking with them between one and two hundred horses.

This is the only account we have seen any trouble caused by the Indians. They appear to be generally tranquil.

The remains of some person have lately been discovered on the route from Victoria to San Patricio. The body was too much decomposed to render recognition possible; but connecting circumstances lead to the belief that it is the corpse of the honorable Wm. Bryan, who left the Victoria sometime in July last, with a friend, on their way to San Patricio. Neither of them had ever been heard of since. It is supposed they were murdered.

The president had been severely indisposed, but on the 3d, had so far recovered as to commence his journey to the new seat of government.

Corri was to re-open his theatre on the 3d.

The Galveston Gazette charges the collector and deputy collector of the customhouse in that port with being defaulters, and brings a long array of facts and figures in support of its accusation.