MINERS' JOURNAL,

AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

"I will teach you to pierce the bowels of the Earth, and bring out from the Caverns of Mountains, Metals which will give strength to our Hands and subject all Nature to our use and pleasure".—Dr. Johnson.

Weekly by Benjamin Bannan, Pottsville, Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania

VOL. XVII. SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 17, 1841. No. 29

Terms of Publication.

Two Dollars per annum, payable semi-annually in advance. If not paid within the year, $2 50 will be charged.

☞ Papers delivered by the Post Rider will be charged 25 cents extra.

ADVERTISEMENTS BY THE YEAR.

One Column,	$20,00	Two Squares,	$10,00
Three fourths do.	15,00	One Square,	6,00
Half, do.	12,00	Business cards, 5 lines	3,00

Advertisements not exceeding a square of twelve lines will be charged $1 for three insertions—and 50 cents for one insertion. Five lines or under, 25 cents for each insertion.

Advertisements will be inserted until ordered out, unless the time for which they are to be continued is specified, and will be charged accordingly.

The charge to Merchants will be $10 per annum—They will have the privilege of keeping 1 advertisement, not exceeding one square, *standing* during the year, and the insertion of a smaller one in each paper. Those who occupy a larger space will be charged extra.

All notices for meetings, and proceedings of meetings not considered of general interest, and many other notices which have been inserted heretofore gratuitously, with the exception of Marriages and Deaths, will be charged as advertisements. Notices of Deaths, in which invitations are extended to the friends and relatives of the deceased to attend the funeral, will be charged as advertisements.

All letters addressed to the editor must be post paid, otherwise no attention will be paid to them.

☞ *Pamphlets, Checks, Cards, Bills of Lading and Handbills of every description, neatly printed at this Office at the lowest cash prices.*

WRIGHT'S

Indian Vegetable Pills.

Of the North American College of Health. As appears by the following circumstances, are fast superseding the use of all other Pills as a UNIVERSAL REMEDY, *for the purification of the blood, and as a consequence, the eradication of* DISEASE *from the* HUMAN SYSTEM.

THOMAS & JAMES BEATTY,

Having been duly appointed County Agent for the sale, in large or small quantities, of the named article, suggest the following as strong presumptive proof, that the claim of this medicine to public confidence, is founded on unquestionable and we believe, unquestionable authority.

Letter from Mr. Camfield, Travelling Agent for the United States.

Messrs. T. & J. BEATTY.

I herewith enclose for your service in the way of advertising, the notice of Stichter & McKnight, successors to Keim & Stichter, Reading, who are agents for *Brandreth Pills*, and perhaps for others. You will perceive the force of their language, under these circumstances, and my business is to appraise you of the testimony which the gentleman to whom they refer have already given,—four of them prior to the reference, and one, Mr. G. H. Miller, since the reference, but without being informed of it by me, or in any manner alluding to it.

Stichter & M'Knight, (as successors to Keim & Stichter, Reading,) having been duly appointed county agents for the excellent and *superior* medicine above named, are now prepared to supply the demands of former agencies, and will be gratified by the appointment and supply of new ones, on the usual liberal terms.

"For the character of these pills, we refer with *confidence*, but without asked consent, to the following named gentlemen, who have sold them long enough to know their true value in comparison with *any others* now in market. Their relative location gives every facility to the inquirer who deserves to obtain, either for sale or use, a first rate article."

To take them in consecutive order, then Mr. C. W. Porter, P. M., Maiden Creek, Jan. 26, took of me on commission, 6 doz. Since that time, he purchased of K. & S. Reading 6 dozen, and on the 4th inst. took 6 dozen of me, stating, that he never had a medicine which *brought back so good a report*, nor one which had so ready a sale. As he is Post Master, any person can easily and cheaply ascertain whether my veracity can be impeached and at the same time learn what *other* pills, he *sells* or *has sold*.

Mr. G. H. Miller, late of Brickensville, had requested me to appoint him an agent for Womelsdorf, because he well know the value of the article. April 20th he took of me 4 dozen, and on the 24th inst. he had sold 26 boxes, it being in Womelsdorf, a new article, and bought 2 dozen more.

This statement is similar to the foregoing.

To Mr. M'Kintr, one dozen were sent at a venture, perhaps in December. Jan. 25, I left him 2 dozen on commission, and on the 11th inst. he paid me for 7 dozen stating, as do the others, that no medicine with which he is acquainted has as good a name and so ready a sale.

Peter Kline, Post Master, has sold to a man who has the *white swelling*, probably near 60, whom I seen, and who states, that no other remedy has rendered him any service, but that this *has*, and now that he is persuaded to persevere, I am fully persuaded he will entirely recover.

Samuel Heckler, Post Master, sells the *other* pills, but states, that he finds 4 of these equal to 8 or 9 of *them*—that the latter he had these less than 4 months, and the others several years. Of those he now sells about 10 boxes where he has a call for one of the other sort. He mentioned a woman who has during several years suffered by the rheumatism, and though other remedies had been invoked, she has not found any benefit, save in the use of these pills.

I would add much general and particular information, but shall defer to a more convenient opportunity an exposition which must be interesting to all who are liable to diseases. To the business in hand, *the reference*. I have paid the attention it seems to merit, and I thus leave it with the earnest desire that it may be read with candor, and produce the effect to which truth is always entitled.

Respectfully,
R. CAMFIELD,
Travelling Agt. United States.

Pottsville, May 29 22—tf

The following named gentlemen compose the list of agents for this county and vicinity, so far as they are at present received. Other names will be added as agents shall be appointed.

T. & J. Beatty, Pottsville.
Daniel Saylor, Schuylkill Haven.
Caleb Wheeler, Pinegrove.
John Snyder, P. M. Friedensburg.
J. & G. Matz, Port Clinton.
B. K. Miller, McKeansburg.
Wm. Taggart, Tamaqua.
F. Dtey & Co. Tuscarora.
Samuel Boyer, Middle Port.
Seidel & Co. Hamburg.
J. West, Klingerstown.
Aaron Matthews, M. P. Lower Mahantango
Jacob Kauffman, Upper do
—— Kauffman, do do
F. Harper, P. M. Millersburg, (Bethel P. O.)
S. Sanglch, Gratztown.
Principal Office, 169 Race st. Philadelphia,
WILLIAM WRIGHT,
Vice Pres't N. A. Col. Health.

Salmon, Shad & Mackeral.

Halifax & Mass. No. 1 Mackeral,
No. 1 Salmon,
Mess Shad,
Cod Fish,
Burlington Herring,
Digby do
Bologna Sausages,
Smoked Beef,
Smoked Tongues,
Jersey & Western Hams,
Shoulders & Flitch.
Cheese.
Pine Apple Cheese,
Sap Sago do
Fruit,
Fresh Pickles.
Just received and for sale by
E. Q. & A. HENDERSON.
May 29 22—

Riding, Sulkey & Gig Whips.

JUST received a fresh supply of beautiful and superior manufactured Riding Sulkey, and Gig Whips which will be sold cheap by the subscriber. Also a lot of neat walking and riding whalebone switches.

B. BANNAN.

ORCHARD BREWERY.

GEORGE LAUER,

HAS constantly on hand an assortment of Fresh *BEER, ALE, PORTER, AND BROWN STOUT*, which he is always ready to sell wholesale and retail at the lowest rates.

May 22 20—3 mo.

SONG.

BY THE REV. JAMES NICOL.

[The author of the following beautiful song was Minister of the parish of Traquair, a pleasing rural district in the vale of Tweed, South of Scotland. This song was among the earliest products of his muse, and was addressed to the lady who afterwards became his wife.—Mr. Nicol died in the year 1816.]

Where Quair rins sweet amang the flowers,
Down by yon woody glen, lassie,
My cottage stands—it shall be yours,
Gin ye will be my ain, lassie.

I'll watch ye wi' a lover's care,
And wi' a lover's ee, lassie:
I'll weary heaven wi' mony a prayer,
And ilka prayer for thee, lassie.

'Tis true I hae na muckle gear:
Mystock is unco' sma', lassie:
Nae fine-spun foreign claes I wear,
Nor servants tend my ca', lassie.

But had I heir'd the British crown,
And thou o' low degree, lassie,
A rustic lad I wad hae grown,
Or shared that crown wi' thee, lassie.

Whenever absent frae thy sight,
Nae pleasure smiles on me, lassie:
I climb the mountain's towering height,
And cast a look to thee, lassie.

I blame the blast blaws on thy cheek:
The flower that decks thy hair, lassie,
The gales that steal thy breath sae sweet,
My love and envy share, lassie.

If for a heart that glows for thee,
Thou wilt thy heart resign, lassie,
Then come, my Nancy, come to me—
That glowing heart is mine, lassie.

Where Quair rins sweet amang the flowers,
Down by yon woody glen, lassie,
My cottage stands—it shall be yours,
Gin ye will be my ain, lassie.

ADDRESS

Delivered before the Catholic Total Abstinence Society of Pottsville, July 5, 1841,

BY J. C. NEVILLE, ESQ.

This is a day of national rejoicing, and we are assembled to participate in the general feeling—a day which we celebrate in remembrance of that glorious Declaration of American Independence which you have now heard read by Col. Baird—a declaration which has proclaimed and from the principles it contains is destined to extend insure and accomplish the universal freedom of man. On this day and upon this occasion a few passing remarks in relation to it cannot be inappropriate. When this country was under the dominion of Great Britain, the government endeavored to impose taxes upon these colonies in every respect inimical to their interests, to aid and support institutions which were oppressive and burthensome. At this seemingly unpropitious moment, when the gloom was general, when the tie of filial affection which bound the colonies to the mother country was about being rent an unnatural disunion—the spirit of liberty which had been through ages seeking an abiding place—and had but drooped her wings as she passed o'er other lands, directed by a superintending God, hastened to these shores. Here she found breasts ready to receive her. She made her home in the hearts of the men of '76. They animated by her spirit, cheered by the hope, the confidence she inspired, were enabled to make even the most unfavorable circumstances conduce to their success. It is sufficient for me to mention what history attests. They fought and conquered; and that era we may date as the dawn of political liberty. The men who achieved the great work of American independence, who uttered this matchless declaration of the rights of man were eminent for temperance and moderation in religion, in politics, and especially the manner of their lives. They have presented the world with the striking proof of the great good that may be done by a few temperate, united and resolute men. What have they accomplished! They have transmitted to the enjoyment of eighteen millions of people freedom, an extended country—possessed of every variety of climate and of soil—the blessings of peace, and every element for the perfection of their present and future happiness. And as long as America remains a nation, as long as her name is inscribed on the scroll of time, will endure their glory and their fame. Shall *we* by intemperance cast aside these blessings which heaven and earth have united to bestow to our use, and we trust for future generations! No. It is our duty to leave them pure and undefiled to our children. Our desire to do so must be manifested by temperance. By it alone may they be preserved and perpetuated.—Unto you, members of the Pottsville Temperance Society, I say that upon this the anniversary of your celebration, you have made a declaration which rivals in purity of principle and sublimity of design, that immortal one of American independence—and he who affixes his name to the temperance pledge, signs a release from moral degradation—a release from the slavery of the soul. Oh, it is a noble thought, yet still nobler work, to free the mind from the control of the sensual appetites and passions. The body may be imprisoned, the limbs fettered, but he who retains his reason, and preserves his mind from the trammels of vice and immorality, is alone truly great and free. Your presence to-day, your being members of this association, your orderly and cheerful deportment, are proofs that you have done this—are indications of your desires to continue steadfast in—and of the benefits arising from—temperance. Your reverend pastor is to receive your thanks. To him you owe a debt of gratitude, which you can only repay by firm adherence to the cause he has espoused with such signal success.

The imposition of taxes is the highest and most hateful exercise of Legislative power. It was opposition to its unjust use that caused these colonies to separate from Great Britain. It was to avoid these intolerable burthens of taxes and tithes, which reduced yourselves and families to squalid misery, that you fled to this country, voluntary exiles from your native land. Is it not therefore inconsistent with every correct principle of human action, that you should by intemperance impose a tax upon yourselves, more pernicious and destructive in its effects, more demoralizing and hately than any which despotism or tyranny might inflict? Such is the tax intemperance imposes on its votaries.

We learn from the scriptures that God made man after his own likeness—did he make personally or mentally so? Do suppose the Almighty to have hands and feet formed as ours, is an absurdity; the mind alone bears a true similitude with God. It is there he has set up his throne and established his temple among men. Oh, then, how lamentable are the thoughts, that we by intemperance should deface the image of the great Creator, that we should desecrate his temple—that we should prostrate that living principle to a level with the lowest grade of created being. I would therefore implore you by all your hopes and fears, by every tie which cements the whole fabric of society, as you would have your families happy or miserable, as you would see your children with the bloom of health upon their cheeks, growing to the strength of manhood and as they grow increasing in virtue, as you would behold them entering upon their career of life with cheering prospects before them—destined to be ornaments and above all useful members of the communities in which they live—to be temperate. I would entreat you if you wish your wives to be happy, to have on earth a foretaste of heaven, as you would preserve unsullied those partners of your bosoms, whom you have taken from their parents and their homes to participate in your joys, in sorrow to be your comforters, if you would hold inviolate that sacred tie which binds man to woman—to be, temperate. I would conjure you by every duty you owe your God, your neighbours and yourselves to remain firm under the banners of temperance. Irishmen, you I would enjoin as you love your country, as you respect the land of your birth to be temperate. Why was your name stigmatized, why was it mentioned with contempt! Because Irishmen and drunkard were synonyms—Aye, why were you looked upon with scorn, because intemperance was your career, that which is the foundation of all evil was the God of your idolatry. It may indeed be offered in extenuation, that you were driven to despair, and by despair to intoxication, but that apology could only be tolerated while you were living at home where darkness continually involved your hopes, here where you are enjoying freedom and political rights in their fullest extent, that excuse cannot be pleaded. If then intemperance was your crime—temperance in all things must be your antidote. I am now about to speak of our country's prosperity. Give three cheers, as Dan O'Connell would say, for Repeal and the ladies of Kilkenny. The time is fast approaching when our countrymen will commence the grand struggle for their rights, their watchword must be *temperance*, their countersign *Liberty*, and their battle cry *Repeal, Repeal, Repeal*, thundered to the throne in one continuous and universal shout—the moral reform has taken place—a political one must soon follow. The clouds which have hung over the fairest and most fertile spot that reposes on the bosom of the Ocean wave are breaking away, dispelled by the genial rays of the Sun of *Temperance*. England cannot—nay, dare not refuse the just demands of six millions of temperate and sober minded men. This is the foundation upon which is to be raised the superstructure of Erin's freedom. Who is to receive our gratitude when she is emancipated! Father Mathew, O'Connell and others may have thrown in their mites; but the Apostle of Temperance alone is worthy of your fullest gratitude and esteem. Oh, Mathew, ancient and modern nations may boast of their warriors, statesmen, moralists, poets, reformers, philosophers and churchmen, but take them all in one concrete they would not form a character great as thine—thy glory is immarcessible. Ireland has been held in slavery by intemperance; this may appear to be a startling statement, therefore that you may know I do not make it without foundation, I refer you to the siege of New Ross, in 1798. Are there any of the Vinegar hill boys present? Are there any of the Croppies here! If so let them bear testimony. The facts are as follows: The British army occupying Ross were attacked by the rebel or as we would say the patriot army—the English were defeated and driven from the town with great loss—the place was invested by the rebel forces, who had a clear road from thence to the Capital. Giving way to the wildest excesses of their joy, they opened the distilleries—confusion and uproar for a while prevailed, but at length all was silent, and the strong men who had that morning fought bravely for their country's freedom were reduced by *intemperance* to a pitiable and contemptible imbecility. The English General taking advantage of their situation, re-entered the town and planting cannon at the extremities of the streets, almost annihilated the rebel army. Oh, if pity ever dropt a tear, it fell then. Not alone for the awful manner of their deaths, but also for the drunkard's eternal doom. Ten thousand bloody and mangled corpses choked the streets of Ross on that eventful night. Thus in the moment of victory intemperance robbed us of its rewards.

Our countrymen are about to pass the Rubicon, let us not forget they are our kindred and friends, they seek our sympathy, our approbation. They do not demand as many erroneously suppose a separation from England. They want the right of freemen *equal representation*. We would be worse than recreant traitors, if in their struggle to gain it we refuse out countenance; They are about plunging into the stream on this side is *Intemperance* and *Slavery*; on that *Temperance* and *Liberty*—the pledge is on their breasts the pure fire of patriotism in their hearts. And holding aloft, as they struggle with the waves, their petition of *Repeal*, they will gain the opposite shore. And as the sounds of victory swell upon the winds, let America re-echo the shout that Ireland is free.

Look to this, Parents.—"If he had *brought me up properly*, I should not have been here," were the last words of Peter Robinson, who was hung in New Brunswick, (N. Jersey,) for the murder of Suydam. This monster in the form of a man, had been permitted while a boy to do pretty much as he pleased. Like too many in the present day, he was subject to no restraint. Instead of being made to work, he was allowed to lounge through the week and to *fish on the Sabbath*—and as might have been expected, he has come to a disgraceful end. What must be the feelings of the father's heart, when his felon son reproaches him with being the author of his crime or ignominy?

Parents, remember the dying words of Robinson; "*If he had brought me up properly, I should not have been here.*"

Important Movement in Cuba.—Some of the principal proprietors of agricultural estates in Havana have addressed a spirited memorial to the Captain General of the Island, praying him to take prompt and effectual measures for the suppression of the Slave Trade. They represent that it is to this traffic that they owe the displeasure of England, the efforts of the Abolitionists and the great increase of the number of their 'natural enemies' on the Island. It says that there are now 660,000 persons of color on the Island, or about 60 per cent. of the whole population. In 1775 the colored population numbered only 36 per cent. More than this, they state that there are 900,000 disciplined free blacks in Hayti at the disposal of England, 400,000 on the South of Jamaica, 12,000 in the Bahama Archipelago and other islands in their neighborhood, increased by as many more wrested by captures from their masters.

PROSPERITY OF FRANCE—HER PROTECTIVE SYSTEM.

The following, from the Harrisburg Intelligencer, we commend to the attention of our readers. It is a triumphant refutation of the free trade doctrine, that the protection of domestic industry increases the price to the consumer.

A few years ago, we imported annually a considerable amount of specie from France. But now, owing to the high French Tariff, the balance of trade is against us some $16,000,000 annually. By the Secretary of the Treasury's Report of 1840, we find that Cotton, Tobacco, and Whalebone, are almost the only articles the French purchase of us—all our other productions being excluded by prohibitory duties. In 1839, the total value of our exports to France, including $661,598 of specie, was only $15 966,149, while our imports of French goods amounted to $32,531,321. There has been about the same balance against us since 1833. Of the six hundred millions of bushels of wheat, rye, oats, and barley, raised annually in the United States, France purchases not a bushel. Of the productions of our forests and our mines she takes nothing, and of our manufactures she has no need. Cotton she *must* have, and she therefore took from us, in 1839, an amount valued at $13,323,142. Our Tobacco she taxes ten times its value, and takes less than one milion of dollars worth annually. We suffer this heavy balance of trade against us by our own folly, admitting as we do two-thirds of all the products of France free of duty. In 1839, we admitted French silk and worsted goods duty free, to the amount of $19,145,727.

The effect of the French protective system may be seen from the following facts taken from a summary of a report laid before the Chamber of Peers by the Minister of Commerce. We are indebted for this summary to Hunt's Merchants' Magazine for June. In 1829 the imports of France amounted to $123,300,000, and the exports to $120,000,000. In 1839 the imports were $189,000,000, and the exports were $200,000,000, being nearly doubled in ten years. French navigation has increased in the same proportion. The French tonnage in 1829 was 647,600 tons, and in 1839, 1,200,000.

Domestic produce has increased in a similar proportion. The French coal mines produced but 1,700,000 tons in 1829, and in 1839, 3,000,000 of tons. If, says the Minister of Commerce, we pass from coal to iron, we find that in the year 1828, France possessed 393 furnaces, producing 200,000 tons of cast iron, and 1295 furnaces for refining, manufacturing annually 150,000 tons of iron. In 1839, France possessed 475 furnaces which produce annually 347,700 tons of cast iron, worth $12,000,000, and 1500 furnaces for refining, producing 224,000 tons, worth $18,000,000.

The French manufactures have increased in a similar manner during the last ten years. Lyons has increased her silk looms from 27,000 to 40,000, and the exportation of silk stuffs, which amounted in 1829 to only $22,000,000, reached in 1839 to $28,000,000. The exportation of woolen goods amounted in 1829 to only $5,500,000. In 1839 it increased to $11,000,000! and the export of cotton goods increased during the ten years from $8,600,000 to an amount valued at $15 600,000.

This increase of manufactures has had the effect which they always have in every country where they are protected:—the price has been reduced to the consumer, and not increased according to free trade philosophy. Bar iron has been reduced one-third in price, and woolen and cotton goods nearly one-half.

What then is the duty of the American Congress in reference to a nation that excludes our productions by high protective duties, and takes nothing from us but our cotton and our specie, unless it be a small portion of our tobacco, on which she lays a tax of 500 per cent! We now purchase more than two-thirds of all her silk exportations, and these come in duty free. Let us lay upon French silks countervailing duties, until she opens her ports to our agricultural productions. If it increases the price of silk goods, those who wear them can afford to pay the duty. It will oblige France to take American produce, for the cotton she must have, or give us specie, and it will build up our silk business now in its infancy. This will be better, than raising a revenue of five millions of dollars on tea and coffee, which are necessaries and not the luxuries of life.

Kemble's Blunder; or the Horse and the Lady.—A ludicrous circumstance occurred one morning during Kemble's management at Covent Garden. A gentleman was shown into the green-room whose object was to treat about an engagement for his daughter; but, as about this hour a horse dealer had been appointed to call on the manager, whose head ran very much upon his stud, mistook one for the other, and began by asking the father of Meipomene, 'How old is she?' 'Sixteen, last May, sir.' 'Oh, she's aged, then, and wont do for the hard work; pray is she quiet?' 'Perfectly, I never knew a gentler creature.' 'Has she been long in town?' 'I only brought her up with me a week ago from East Grinstead.' 'Has she been properly handled?' 'Mr. Thelwall has given her some lessons.' 'Has she been ever between the pillars?' 'Sir, I dont understand you.' 'Well, well, no matter; if your terms are moderate I dare say we shall not differ.' 'Sir, that I leave entirely to yourself; she is below, shall I bring her up to you?' 'Bring her up! oh, no, (smiling grimly,) give her to my groom; he'll put her into a stall till I come down to look at her.' 'Into a stall, sir?' 'Yes, sir, into a stall to be sure; and as you say she is quite gentle, and, I presume, *perfectly sound*, I am determined to try her myself. My friend Morton is writing a melo-drama, in which I am to perform; and I am determined, should we close the bargain, *to make my entree upon her back!*' 'Upon her back, upon my daughter's back, sir! Sir, do you mean to affront me?' 'Sir, I beg ten thousand pardons, but dont you come from the Cumberland-mews?' 'No, I came from East Grinstead.' 'With a mare?' 'No, with my daughter.' 'Got by *Skyscraper* out of *Andromache?*' 'No, she is the first-born of my own and my ever-lamented wife, Mary Maggin's loins.' 'Bless my soul, sir, I have been betrayed into a great mistake; but I am glad we happened to be alone, (*solemnly taking a pinch of snuff*) *such meetings should be private.*"

☞ The remains of General Harrison were honored by a grand funeral on the morning of the 7th inst. in the city of Cincinnati, in which the City Councils took part. The stores were closed during the morning, and a general feeling of sorrow prevailed. In the afternoon the procession moved on the route to North Bend, the final resting place of the good man.

LIFE OF TECUMSEH.

A life of this celebrated chieftain, by the late Benjamin Drake, has been lately published in Cincinnati. It is spoken of as a work of uncommon interest and executed with great ability. The biographer had bestowed infinite pains in the investigation of the character of this famous Indian warrior, and the pages of the volume teem with anecdotes illustrative of his bravery, generosity and heroism. We extract a few of them for the amusement of our readers.

Tecumseh's efforts to abolish the burning of prisoners.—The next act in which Tecumseh participated, and in which he manifested signal prowess, was an attack made by the Indians upon some flat boats descending the Ohio, above Limestone, now Maysville. The year in which it occurred is not stated, but Tecumseh was not probably more than sixteen or seventeen years of age. The boats were captured, and all the persons belonging to them killed, except one, who was taken prisoner, and afterwards burn'. Tecumseh was a silent spectator of the scene, having never witnessed the burning of a prisoner before. After it was over, he expressed in strong terms his abhorrence of the act, and it was finally concluded by the party that they would never burn any more prisoners; and to this resolution he himself and the party also, it is believed ever afterwards scrupulously adhered.

It is not less creditable to the humanity than genius of Tecumseh that he should have taken this noble stand, and by the force and eloquence of his appeal have brought his companions to the same resolution. He was then but a boy, yet he had the independence to attack a cherished custom of his tribe, and the power of argument to convince them against all the preconceived notions of right and the rules of warfare that the custom should be abolished. That his effort to put a stop to this cruel and revolting rite was not prompted by any temporary expediency, but was the result of a humane disposition, and a right sense of justice, is abundantly shown by his conduct towards prisoners in after life.

Singular fulfilment of a threat.—It was Tecumseh's darling project to unite all the tribes of the South and West in the defence of their lands.—To accomplish this, he visited personally every tribe, engaging each in his plans, and fixing a day when a blow was to be struck, simultaneously, along the whole of the confederacy which he sought to establish.

On his return from Florida, he went among the Creeks in Alabama, urging them to unite with the Seminoles. Arriving at Tuckhabatchee, a Creek town on the Tallapoosa river, he made his way to the lodge of the chief called the Big Warrior. He explained his object, delivered his war-talk, presented a bundle of sticks, gave a piece of wampum and a hatchet, all of which the Big Warrior took. When Tecumseh, reading the intentions and spirit of the Big Warrior, looked him in the eye, and pointing his finger towards his face, said

"Your blood is white; you have taken my talk and the sticks, and the wampum and the hatchet, but you do not mean to fight; I know the reason. you do not believe the Great Spirit has sent me: you shall know: I leave Tuckhabatchee directly, and shall go straight to Detroit: when I arrive there I shall stamp on the ground with my foot, and shake down every house in Tuckhabatchee." So saying, he turned and left the Big Warrior in utter amazement, at both his manner and his threat, and pursued his journey. The Indians were struck no less with his conduct than was the Big Warrior, and began to dread the arrival of the day when the threatened calamity would befal them. They often met and talked over this matter, and counted the days carefully to know the time when Tecumseh would reach Detroit. The morning they had fixed upon, as the period of his arrival, at last came. A mighty tumbling was heard—they all ran out of their houses—the earth began to shake; at last, sure enough, every house in Tuckhabatchee was shaken down.—The exclamation was in every mouth, "Tecumseh has got to Detroit!" The effect was electrical. The message he had delivered to the Big Warrior was believed, and many of the Indians took their rifles and prepared for the war.

The reader will not be surprised to learn that an earthquake had produced all this; but he will be doubtless, that it should happen on the very day on which Tecumseh arrived at Detroit, and in exact fulfilment of his threat. It was the famous earthquake of New Madrid, on the Mississippi. We received the foregoing from the lips of the Indians when we were at Tuckhabatchee, in 1827, and near the residence of the Big Warrior. The anecdote may therefore be relied on. Tecumseh's object, doubtless, was, on seeing that he had failed, by the usual appeal to the passions, and hopes, and war spirit of the Indians, to alarm their fears; little dreaming, himself, that on the day named his threat would be executed with such punctuality and terrible fidelity.

Anecdote of Henry Clay.—He was travelling in Virginia, and late one evening arrived at a fashionable hotel in a very plain farmer-like dress, and stepping to the bar he enquired of the spruce barkeeper if he could give him a room. He was told that the rooms were all occupied, but that he could have a bed in a room with several others. "Very well," said Mr. Clay, and was shown up three or four pair of stairs into a room with several common sort of people, already snoring. He "turned in" and was soon sound asleep. In the morning he arose, and sitting on the side of his bed, he kept his companions in a roar of laughter, relating humorous anecdotes and jokes. Some of them enquired of the bar-keeper, when they went down, "what funny old cock" he had put in their room. He could not tell them, but at the breakfast table they were alike surprised, when a gentleman boarding there recognised and saluted him with profound respect as Henry Clay the Senator. The poor barkeeper was in great confusion, and lost no time in preparing the best room, always reserved for the President and members of Congress, and with many apologies informing him that his room was ready. "Never mind, sir," said Mr. Clay, "*your rooms are all occupied*—I am perfectly satisfied with my present accommodations."

Distinctions.—A French Abbe travelling in the stage, was asked by a young clerk, a would-be wit and atheist, if he knew what difference there was between a priest and an ass, and upon being answered in the negative, said that the priest carried the cross on his breast, and the ass on his back.

After the laughter had subsided, the Abbe asked if the clerk knew the difference between a clerk and an ass. "No" was the reply—"Nor I," rejoined the Abbe.

The "poetry of motion" consists in running about collecting newspaper bills.

IMPORTANT LETTER.

The following letter, from Judge Banks, will be read with much interest. It was addressed to a committee, appointed at a public meeting, in Allegheny county, for the purpose of asking the sentiments of the Harrison candidate on the subject of the one term principle. The letter is full of that frankness for which the Judge is distinguished, and, we are certain, speaks the sentiments of a large majority of the citizens of Pennsylvania:

"Gentlemen: I received your letter on Saturday evening, in which resolutions of the Democratic citizens of Allegheny County were enclosed. By those resolutions my opinions and views in relation to the One Term principle are required, and to this demand I now give a hasty and brief reply.

That our State Executive should be limited to One Term, is an opinion which I have long entertained. In observing the operations of our system of Government, the necessity of this principle was suggested to my mind, and has become more apparent by the practice of every day. So fully was I convinced of its practical utility, that I urged its introduction and adoption, to more than one member of the late Convention to amend the Constitution of our State. Although this amendment was not then made, the public demonstrations in its favor are now so strong, that there remains no doubt of its adoption, as part of our Constitution, as speedily as the necessary forms will permit.

As regards the presidency of the United States, I look upon the One Term principle as having been firmly settled by the election of General Harrison: and that in the opinion of the Democracy of the country, it is now as sacred and unchangeable, as if it formed part of the written Constitution itself.

Whether we regard the welfare and happiness of the State, or the purity of our elections, the propriety of the One Term principle is equally urgent.

When an individual has been placed in the highest Executive office in the state, this salutary limit should be placid to his ambition. Then there will be nothing left for him to do, but the discharge of the duties of his high station for the public good. His own fair fame, the lasting esteem of his fellow citizens, and the happiness and prosperity of the country will then receive his undivided attention. His deliberations will be no longer disturbed, nor his honest purposes and judgment distracted or suppressed by anxious reflections whether a measure will increase or diminish his vote at the next election. These considerations are always exceedingly annoying to the individual, and prejudicial to the public interests.

This One Term principle will do much to relieve the Executive from all undue party obligations, and the power of every improper sectional influence. It will put a termination to the too frequent, and often violent contests between the office-holders and the people, by which states, and even whole countries are sometimes most deeply convulsed. It accords, also, with the principle of rotation in office, which gives to our well digested system of democracy the most valuable advantages over every other form of government.

This One Term doctrine has my most decided approbation I have laid it down as a fit rule for the government of others, and under all circumstances will be willing to conform to it myself.

Yours, &c. JOHN BANKS.

The Old Villain.—We find the following in a late English paper. This curious affair is said to have happened near Brompton.

On Tuesday week, at the Kensington Board of Guardians, at which Sir Edmund Head, the Assistant Poor Law Commissioner, presided, the following case came before them:—Thomas Johnson, a man between 50 and 60 years of age, a pensioner in the late Regiment of Foot Guards, and respectably retired, was brought up in the custody of the superintendent of the Worcester police force, on a warrant issued at the instigation of the parish officers of Kensington Union, charging him with deserting his wife and ten children. By the direction of the board the wife was called in and examined to the following effect:

"She said her name was Sarah Johnson, and at the time of the defendant's deserting her and her family, two years since last September, she lived at No. 5 Queen's garden, Knightsbridge, in the parish of Kensington, ever since which she and her family had been maintained at the expense of the union. Three years previous to her being deserted, she was in the habit of acting as a charwoman; and the defendant during that time was in the habit of attending there also, to assist about the house.—Subsequently he was taken into the house to attend Captain ——, who dislocated his shoulder by being thrown from a horse in Hyde Park. The family at that period consisted of Captain —— and his two daughters: one about 36 years of age, and the other 32 years of age, both tall, fine-looking women, and of superior education. She had no idea of any intimacy existing between them and the defendant until the 28th of June, 1838, when a hint was given her by the servant girl, that the defendant and Miss —— were remarkably familiar. A day or two afterwards she spoke to Miss —— about it, and threatened to tell her father, when both Miss —— and the defendant contradicted her statement, and dersuaded her to do the washing at home, instead of doing it at Captain ——'s house. She would not, but some days after Miss —— came to her, and said, "If she went home to wash, she would settle an annuity of £40 upon her for life," which she agreed to. Before, however, leaving she said she had an interview with the youngest daughter, Miss ——, to whom she made known her suspicion. Her answer was "Pray don't tell my father, he is now in a weak state of health: if you do it will certainly cause his death. You need not fear, there is nothing bad between us. She and her sister were only fond of him because he was fond of them, and he was kind to their father." In the month of September following she received private information that on a certain morning the defendant and Miss —— were going to elope together from the Captain's house, and accordingly she waited about the spot, accompanied by a friend. They remained near the house all night till about four o'clock in the morning, when a coach drove up to the door, and a few minutes afterwards the defendant came out of the house with a portmanteau in his hand. She instantly laid hold of him, and he dropped the portmanteau. Immediately after Miss —— rushed out and jumped into the coach, but the moment she reached the top step her friend seized hold of her dress and pulled her back, and she fell into the kennel. A violent scuffle ensued. She (witness) was pushed down, and at length the defendant picked up Miss —— and got into the coach, which instantly drove off at a rapid rate before an alarm could be raised. From that time she had never seen the defendant until apprehended by the superintendent of the police at Evesham, near Worcester. It was not the first time he had deserted her. A year or two before this occurrence he had eloped with a servant girl, when, after an absence of a year, he returned to her. She had borne him ten children. Other evidence was adduced, from which it appeared that the defendant has been living with Miss —— ever since. She had one child, and was in an advanced state of pregnancy. She was possessed of property, which they had been living upon. The defendant was taken back to Worcester, and on the following day was committed as a vagabond to the House of Correction for one calendar month, and to be kept at hard labor."

A Man Ruined by Sudden Wealth.—The Baltimore Sun gives an account of a young man named Benton Starks, from Athens, Ga., who had been remarkably industrious and had acquired a respectable property, but whose intellect was completely disordered by his suddenly coming in possession of $7,000. Having collected his funds, he took the stage for Baltimore, through which he passed on to Philadelphia, New-York and Boston, and ultimately returned to Baltimore, having spent nearly all he had. A young gentleman from Virginia came on to induce him, if possible, to return home, but failing in this, requested the police at Baltimore to take him into custody. He had, when taken, two pistols valued at $75, forty-seven pieces of gold coin, amounting to about $235; $91 in paper, and $1 in silver, making in all $402. Five fine gold watches were found upon his person—the chains running round his neck and body. Three valuable breastpins of the largest size glittering in his bosom.

"Independence is the locomotive which carries the car of society over the rail-track of success. The man that jumps out is utterly lost. Hold on to your hair when the rate is rapid, but never lose your seat."