

## POLITICAL.

### INGERSOLL AND NAYLOR.

The investigation of the Committee to inquire into and collect all the facts relative to the contested election of those gentlemen to Congress is still going on in Philadelphia. A number of witnesses have been examined, and judging from the testimony which has been given thus far, a blacker picture of political villany has never been exhibited to the people of Pennsylvania or the Union, than that which will shortly be developed by this investigation. The facts which have already been proven before the committee are enough to mantle the cheeks of the Whig party with the crimson blush of shame, and the individuals who have been guilty of participating in this foul conspiracy against the people, should be made to feel the scorn and contempt of a justly indignant public. We ask the attention of the reader to the following disclosures which have been made in relation to this matter, for which we are indebted to the editors of the Pennsylvania.—*State Cap. Gaz.*

"During the investigation it was proved by David Handley, that he subpoenaed John C. Gill, who promised to attend, but was gone and not to be found. By Andrew Miller, that he conversed with Gill at Harrisburg on the evening of the day he was to have appeared here to testify and that Gill told Mr. Miller, he would have lost a THOUSAND DOLLARS if he had not left Philadelphia as suddenly as he did. By Hugh W. McGinity, that John C. Gill was an officer in Sheriff Watmough's office an active whig and partisan of Mr. Naylor, and election officer at the election in 1838; that having been removed from office by Sheriff Filer, Gill had confidentially informed Mr. McGinity that Filer was not lawfully elected Sheriff, nor Naylor to Congress; and that ultimately Gill disclosed to Mr. McGinity, that Gill was present at Bela Badger's house, in the night, when, in the presence of several election officers he named, upwards of NINE HUNDRED FALSE VOTES were added to the Registries. The whole number of false votes thus added to the Registries of city and county for that election, Gill said was THREE THOUSAND NINE HUNDRED! Mr. McGinity testified that Gill is a very poor man, an applicant for the benefit of the Insolvent Act, and frequently borrowed from Mr. McG. small sums for subsistence, of which he now owes \$25. And that the afternoon before Gill left Philadelphia he showed Mr. McG. a thousand dollars, in bank notes in his pocket book.

Mr. Jacob R. Kline, who was sworn.—After being asked if he was a citizen of the Third District, which he answered in the affirmative, he was asked if he had received any communication from John C. Gill, and when and what.

[The answer to this question was objected to by Wm. B. Reed, counsel for Charles Naylor, on the ground that it would be hearsay evidence.]

He replied that he did—that he received a notice from Benjamin E. Carpenter, that John C. Gill was to make a statement of the frauds practised by the whig party upon the Democratic party at the election of October 1838. Mr. Gill appeared on the last Saturday of November 1839, at the house of Wm. S. Berrill. The following gentlemen were present: Daniel Smith, Miles N. Carpenter, Jacob R. Kline, Benjamin E. Carpenter, Thomas Weaver, Peter Baker, John Hentz, Able M. James, Samuel Steverson, H. W. McGinity, and William Grim. The meeting was organized by appointing Daniel Smith chairman and Miles N. Carpenter and myself secretaries.—John C. Gill stated that before the October election of 1838, he went to the house of Bela Badger in company with John Goodman of the second ward, Northern Liberties. On the second day of the correction of the Registry list in the evening, they had the books for the correction of the list of the first, second, third, fourth, and fifth wards of the Northern Liberties. They left out the third ward book, stating that they could manage that ward themselves, and to the other ward books they ADDED THAT NIGHT OVER NINE HUNDRED NAMES! the doors and windows were fastened and bolted by locks and nails, BY ORDER OF MR. BADGER. The understanding was, that this number of names was to be put into the ballot boxes before the poll was opened. The nine hundred names alluded to, were prepared by George Hacker, John Jordan, John R. Scott, Bela Badger, Thomas McGrath, and John Goodman all of whom were present with Gill on the above mentioned night at Badger's house. He stated that these nine hundred names were entered on the list previous to opening the election, and 900 tickets were put into the ballot boxes with the name of Charles Naylor on them before the boxes were taken to the Hall.—He further stated that John C. Gill made the above disclosures of his own accord, and that he said that night, that if he was brought to Washington, he would burst the thunder cloud. He further said that Mr. Gill said that he was and had always been a whig. The examination will be continued from day to day, commencing at ten o'clock, until finished."

The democratic members of Congress from New Jersey have finally been admitted to their seats by a vote of 111 to 80.

From the Somerset Whig.

### HARRISON AN ABOLITIONIST.

It has been asserted heretofore, and as often contradicted, that the federal candidate for the Presidency, was an open and avowed Abolitionist. How far this charge may have been believed when previously made it is now rendered absolutely and irrefragably evident, and it remains to be seen whether it will hereafter be contradicted, substantiated as it is by the General himself, and a certificate given to him by a Judge Catch, stating that he (General) was a MEMBER OF AN ABOLITION SOCIETY.

It appears from the following annexed letter of the General's, that the expression of his sentiments on this all-absorbing question, was brought by the calumny of the abolitionist themselves, who mistook him as being favorable to slavery, when in fact he was one of their number, having been engaged in this fanatical work ever since he was eighteen years of age, and says "the obligations which I then came under I have faithfully performed." Thus giving the lie direct to the federal contradiction of the matter.

This fact alone, which the General has published to the world, is enough within itself, to bear mightily against his pretension to the Presidency. If it has been the fixed principle of Gen. Harrison since his boyhood to revel in the unholy attempt at destroying the peace and happiness of the South—of inflaming and exciting the negroes with the hope of urging them on to bloodshed and murder—of dividing and distracting the Union, with the hope of glutting his revengeful appetite. If this fixed principle, which he has so "faithfully performed," from his youth upwards, if all the meanderings of life, is to be his fixed principle hereafter, we would ask whether, if he were placed in the Presidential chair, which is an absurdity to suppose we would not be more likely to be plunged into a dangerous revolution with beings more numerous and not less barbarous than the savage Indian of the forest, and backed by hideous demens in the shape of men who claim to be among the patriots of our country—than to go on prosperously and happy under an administration which shows no favor to these fanatics and blood-thirsty intermeddlers, who have an eye-sinle to the destruction of our beloved country.

The letter is copied from the "Philanthropist," an abolition paper published at Cincinnati, Ohio. Read it fellow-citizens, and judge the merits of the man who claims your confidence and support.

#### TO THE PUBLIC.

"Fellow Citizens:—Being called suddenly home to attend my sick family, I have but a moment to answer a few of the calumnies which are in circulation concerning me.

I am accused of being friendly to slavery. From my earliest youth to the present moment, I have been the ardent friend of Human Liberty. At the age of 18, I became a member of an abolition society, established at Richmond; the object of which was to ameliorate the condition of slaves and procure their freedom by every legal means.—My venerable friend Judge Catch, of Clermont county, was also a member of this society, and has lately given me a certificate that I was one. The obligations which I then came under, I have faithfully performed.

#### WM. HENRY HARRISON."

When the anti-masons "whipped," as Thaddeus Stevens terms it, their allies into the nomination of General Harrison, and resolved upon sustaining him on the enthusiastic plan, borrowing the idea from the New York model of taking oysters upon the "Canal street plan," they should, for the benefit of the indiscreet, have prepared a scale of enthusiasm, that the climax might be reached by uniform and natural progression, and not by premature fits and starts.—As Harrison proved to be a heavy load in the "more rope" days, and as his want of popularity was manifest just on the eve of the nomination, as shown by the kicking and plunging of the whigs proper, it would have been politic to have boiled up the enthusiasm by degrees, to give it some appearance of being real, instead of burlesquing the matter by an awkward pretence that he who had no hold on public affection yesterday, is the idol of the country to-day.—The mistake committed in neglecting this, becomes every hour more apparent. The friends of General Harrison, or at least some of them, are speiling the whole thing by their ludicrous affection of enthusiasm, and their imitation of the feeling formerly manifested for Andrew Jackson, is so coarsely exaggerated as to provoke nothing but laughter. We subjoin a sample of the style in which this electioneering on the "Canal street plan," is carried out in some parts of the country, and it may well be doubted whether anything more irresistible funny or more completely subversive of the object it has in view, was ever before put forth in a political campaign.

Harrison in the West!—The *Wheeling Times* says, "There is not a tree nor a stone in the West which does not own to the Harrison cause. We have Harrison men in thousands. The women name their children Harrison, Tippecanoe, North Bend, anything that smacks of Gen. Harrison.—We know a drayman who names one of his horses "Tip," and another "Tyler," and says as he snaps his whip, go it "Tip, come it Tyler." Harrison and Tyler are everywhere. They are seen in the beams

of the Western sun, their names are borne on every breeze. "Huzza for Harrison," cry the boys as their sleds glide down the street. "Huzza for Harrison" cry the boys as they go home from school. \* \* \* The whole people in this region seem to be struggling to hold themselves back. They wish to vote now. The majorities given to Gen. Harrison in the west in 1836 were tremendous—never before equalled; but they will be greater in 1840 by at least one half."

The *Wheeling Times* might also have added that in the west, "the chickens counted before they are hatched"—the kind of chickens in which our opponents chiefly deal—may be heard crowing whenever the anti-masonic nomination is mentioned near them, and that they are continually crying aloud in their shells, "go it, Tip—come it, Tyler!" after the fashion of the enthusiastic individual in *Wheeling*. Even the clucking hens are heard to say to the little biddies which are under their maternal charge, "keep out of the puddle, Tip—take care of the pigs, Tyler!" and so on through all nature.

## NEWS.

### DEATH OF EX-GOVERNEOR WOLF.

The melancholy intelligence of the death of this distinguished individual reached Harrisburg on Thursday, by the morning cars, and has cast a gloom throughout a large portion of this community, where he was well known, and highly esteemed.—The announcement of his death was made in the Senate and House of Representatives about 11 o'clock, and as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, who has ever been the undeviating friend of the interests of Pennsylvania, both branches of the Legislature immediately adjourned.—His remains were brought to Harrisburg this morning, and interred in the graveyard of the Lutheran church. The funeral procession was very large—composed of the Heads of Department, members of the Legislature, visiting strangers, and citizens of our borough, who assembled to pay the last tribute of respects to a great and good man. We extract the following account of his death, &c., from the *Pennsylvanian of Thursday*:—*State Cap. Gaz.*

"We regret to state that Ex-Governor Wolf, Collector of this port, died very suddenly yesterday morning about 9 o'clock. He had long been suffering under which is supposed to have been an ossification of the heart, and was taken with spasms as he was about entering the Custom House.—Assistance being procured he was carried into the building and Doctor Troubat in the neighborhood was sent for and arrived in a few minutes, but nothing effectually could be done. He was able to utter but a few words, and died in about 20 minutes after the first attack. His body was conveyed to his residence in Prune street, and information sent to the members of his family at Easton and Harrisburg.

For many years this gentleman has ranked among the most worthy, useful and distinguished of our citizens. Successful in his early professional pursuits; his abilities and integrity found a wider field as a Congressional representative, and then he passed in succession through the high and honorable stations of Governor of Pennsylvania, Comptroller of the Treasury of the United States, and Collector of the Customs. In each department of public service, as in every relation of private life, his duties were fulfilled to the permanent advantage of his country, and the lasting pride of all who enjoyed his friendship. In this Commonwealth, his manly, enlightened and persevering efforts to perfect the systems of Internal Improvements and Education, accomplished the long deferred wishes of the wise and good; and have secured for him, in its history, an honest and enduring fame.

To the family of George Wolf, his death is a calamity which words cannot alleviate. His admirers and friends will find some consolation in dwelling upon his memory, and in knowing that to the last hour of his life he preserved unimpaired the faculties of his mind, the loftiness of his principles, and the purity of his heart."

THE FUNERAL OF THE LATE GOV. WOLF took place on Saturday, at 11 o'clock, with the following arrangements, adopted by a joint committee of both branches of the legislature:

1. Ministers of the Gospel.
2. The body of the deceased with eight pall bearers, viz: Messrs. MILLER of Berks HAYS, STROHM and EWING of the Senate, and MESSRS. HUMMEL, COOLBAUGH, GRATZ and HILL of the House.
3. Members of the family and relatives of the deceased.
4. Committee of arrangement.
5. Governor and heads of departments.
6. Board of canal commissioners.
7. Members of the judiciary.
8. Speaker, members and officers of the Senate.
9. Speaker, members and officers of the House of Representatives.
10. Strangers and citizens.

The body arrived here in the morning train from Philadelphia—was conveyed according to the above order to the Lutheran church, where service was performed by one of the clergy, and afterwards deposited in burial ground attached to that church.—*Reporter.*

### CENSUS FOR 1840.

The census of the United States, to be taken during the present year, will be upon a more comprehensive plan than usual. Hitherto it has been customary to enumerate the inhabitants only under the several classifications of sexes, ages, colors, &c. By the last act of Congress for taking the census of 1840, the President of the United States was directed to cause the statistics of the country, in relation to Agriculture, Manufactures, Mines, Commerce, &c.—to be collected, and also statistical information in reference to Education.

The next census therefore, will exhibit not only the amount of our population, but also a complete schedule of the aggregate property of the nation, ranged under different heads, and presenting at one view an accurate account of the vast resources of the United States, in all the various departments of industry and including the numerous items of national wealth. Interrogatories, adapted to elicit information on all the topics embraced in the new plan, have been prepared to serve as formulas statistical tables. Little additional labor or expense will be incurred by this enlarged system of proceeding, since the same person who would in the usual manner be employed to take the census of numbers, may very easily put such other questions as may be required by the present regulation. One operation may serve to accomplish both quite as well as one only.—*Baltimore American.*

*A Physically Precocious Child.*—A correspondent of the *Troy Mail* gives the following description of a human wonder which is to be seen in Vermont, and whose name is Hiram Powers.

"He was born in Richmond, Crittenden county, Vermont, and was three years old last May. He is four feet one inch in height, weighs ninety pounds, and is every way perfect in his organization. His voice is grum, and sounds like a rough-spoken, full grown Green Mountain boy. His body is large and full—limbs of the size of an ordinary man, while the only defect perceptible is that his legs (which is smaller in proportion) bow out, owing to the unusual weight of his body. His father informed me that this defect was daily becoming less apparent. His head looks like a developed cranium twenty-five years old. It is thickly covered with light brown hair. But what is most astonishing of all, the lad has as fine a pair of whiskers as any dandy in *Troy*, forming a complete circle round his chin, where a full suit projects, after the most approved style of a modern fop. Singular to say, he has little or no beard upon his upper lip."

#### From the Philadelphia Ledger.

Looking over a volume of the works of Benjamin Franklin, I found the following passages upon the subject of "Hard Times," which I hope you will agree with me in thinking worthy of a re-publication at this moment.

P. V. Z.

*Hard Times.*—"My gout has at length left me after five months, painful confinement. It afforded me, however, the leisure to read, or hear read all the packets of newspapers which you so kindly sent for my amusement. Mrs. W. has partaken of it; she likes to read the advertisements; but she remarks some kind of inconsistency in announcing so many diversion, for most every evening in the week, and such quantities to be sold of expensive superfluities; fineries and luxuries just imported, in a country that at the same time fills its papers with complaints of hard times and want of money. I tell her that such complaints are common to all times and all countries, and were made even in Solomon's time, when, as we are told, silver was as plenty in Jerusalem as the stones in the street, and yet even then there were people that grumbled so as to incur this censure from that knowing prince: 'Say not thou that the former times were better than these for thou dost not rightly inquire concerning that matter.'"

*Advantages of Hard Times.*—"Indeed I think with you that those merchants here\* who have made difficulties on the subject of the legal tender have not understood their own interests. For there can be no doubt that should a scarcity of money continue among us we shall take off less of their merchandize and attend more to manufacturing and raising the necessities and superfluities of life among ourselves which we now receive from them. And perhaps this consequence would attend our making no paper money at all of any sort; that being thus by a want of cash driven to industry and frugality, we should gradually become more rich without their trade than we probably can with it, and by keeping in the country THE REAL CASH that comes into it, have in time a quantity sufficient for all our occasions."

#### \*England, tin America,

The DEMOCRATS have carried New Hampshire by from 6 to 10,000 majority, JOHN PAGE is re-elected Governor, as well as a large majority to all the legislative branches. So much for the "first gun."

A libel case of more than ordinary interest, is now in progress in Baltimore. The defendant is the Rev. R. J. Breckenridge—the plaintiff James L. Maguire, keeper of the Almshouse. The publication in question was made in the month of November last, in the religious magazine of which the Rev. Mr. B. is co-editor.

*China.*—We learn, by a recent letter from China, that as the difficulties with the British increased, the Americans appeared to be growing in greater favor with the Chinese. An American lady, residing at Macao, had been invited by the principal Chinese officers at Canton, to visit that city and had actually done so, and ridden several miles into the country by invitation. This is an unexampled liberty, the Chinese having, from time immemorial, prohibited foreign ladies, or "she-barbarian devils," as they call them, from visiting Canton.

The story is very well known, of the English ship-masick, who carried his wife up to Canton as his clerk disguised in young men's apparel. Some of the Chinese came on board, and discovered the deception from the trival circumstance that the lady being oppressed by the heat of the weather, had thrown of her neck stock and thus discovered that the ugly protuberance which disfigures all masculine throats, and is called "Adam's Apple," was wanting in hers. The captain and his lady found out in season that they were discovered, and were barely able to escape with their lives.—*Salem Gazette.*

We copy the following interesting news from Silvester & Co's, Reporter and Counterfeit Detector.

#### LATER FROM CANTON.

The ship *Talbot*, Capt. Story, from Canton, arrived below last night, having sailed from that place on the 6th November last, and left Java Dec. 1st.

Capt. Story brought no loose papers, but we learn from him that the difficulties between the British and the Chinese were thought to have ended, or nearly approached to that point, and that two British Merchant ships had gone to Whampoa.

When these vessels arrived at that place the Chinese Governor stated that it was his wish that the British ships should come up and trade as they had before done, but a man must be given up for a Chinese killed something previous by an English sailor.

Capt. Elliot declared he would not give a man up, and immediately sailed for the *Bogue*, in the sloop of war *Le Vogue* and another sloop of war, to stop all other British vessels from sailing for Whampoa. He sent a letter on shore to Cumsh, which was returned unopened.

Shortly after the Chinese gun and fire beats to the number of 300, came around the vessel, and he thought with the attention of making an attack, he sent to some of them and gave them 30 minutes to leave and stated if they did not leave in that time he would fire into them.

When the 30 minutes were up they paid no attention to his threat, and he commenced firing upon them from both sides of his vessel—the other ship of war did not fire a gun. Two of the boats were sunk two blown up and several others were destroyed, and the remainder of them made off as fast as possible.

About 500 of the Chinese were killed, they made no resistance, did not even so much as fire a single gun.

It was the intention of Capt. Elliot to blockade the Port of Canton immediately, with what force he had, and some addition to it was daily expected.

#### THE CALIFORNIAS.

It is stated in several of our Southern as well as Eastern papers, that a negotiation is pending between England and Mexico for a cession to England of the California. The cession of these two provinces would give to Great Britain an extensive and valuable territory, besides serving an object still more desirable—a spacious range of sea coast on the Pacific, stretching more than a thousand miles, from the 42d degree of latitude, south—sweeping the circuit of the Peninsula of California, and embracing the harbors of that gulf—the finest in North America. It is further said that the object is to colonize the Californias with colored people. We think we remember some idea of such a colony, to be located near Mexico, under the protection of Great Britain, being hinted at in the English Parliament. *Sat. Chronicle.*

*Female Intrepidity.*—Courage is by no means the exclusive attribute of the self-styled "Lords of the Creation." A young girl, of Fraquelung, near Sarrebourg, in France, has just given a very remarkable proof of intrepidity. On the 22d January, her master being out on business, some thieves thought it an excellent opportunity for robbing the house, which is in a very solitary situation, as no one but the young person alluded to could be at home to oppose their design. In the middle of the night she was awoken by a crash of a broken window, and instantly flew to her master's room, where she knew there was a gun loaded, with which she hastened to the spot whence the noise proceeded, fired at the miscreants, killed one of them, wounded another severely in the shoulder, and forced the others to make off as fast as they could.

*Sublime.*—"The sun had set beneath the western horizon—the moon had risen in majestic splendor—the stars were twinkling in their orbits—and all nature seemed hushed to repose—My God! Sal!—what a sight for—catching' possums!"