

towards the wall where lay the four dead bodies, he passed close to Mina's horse; and at the moment when his hands were about to be tied behind him by two soldiers, he broke from them and casting himself on his knees clasped the general's thigh with both his shrivelled hands, crying, 'For the love of the Holy Virgin, spare me, spare me! Oh, by the affection you bore your own father, save the life of an aged parent; I never saw the mortars after they left the village on the first day.'

Mina moved not; his face appeared as though it had been chiselled out of a block of brown stone. The poor soldier in vain endeavored to loosen the poor old man's hands from Mina's thigh; he clung to and grasped with all the strength of desperation. At length, however, by dint of repeated efforts, he was removed, and having been taken in a state of exhaustion to the fatal wall, he speedily fell, pierced by the deadly bullets.

After this awful execution, Mina said, in a loud voice, 'Now let the last man in the line be brought forward.'

Mina had observed, immediately after the old villager had been shot, that an interchange of glances full of meaning took place between the gypsy and the half-witted boy, and surmised all at once, that the stranger might be influenced by the fear of death to divulge the secret.

On hearing the order for his being brought forward, the gitan's swarthy complexion assumed a deep yellow tinge, and he trembled from head to foot. 'You have but five minutes to live unless the mortars be found,' said Mina, addressing the gitan.

The moral construction of the gipsy was of a very different nature from that of the peasantry of the northern province of Spain, although he had been a zealous hired agent of the Carlist jani, in stirring up the people to the pitch of enthusiasm to which the Navarrese had been wrought at that period, under the idea that all their rights, privileges and religious observances were at stake, and could only be secured by the annihilation of the Christians. He had expected to escape by means of the position which he had contrived to place himself on the line of villagers, and had therefore remained silent during the previous interrogations; but now, finding this the very manoeuvres he had put in to save his life, had on the contrary brought him to the verge of destruction. He lost all command over himself. A tremulous accent he begged permission to speak privately to the general. He was led tottering from fright, to the side of his horse. Mina was obliged to stoop to listen to his almost inaudible whisper, rendered doubly indistinct by the chattering of his teeth. 'Senor Mina, my general, he muttered, 'if I divulge the secret, will you take me with you? Will you protect me from the vengeance of these villagers?'

'I will,' answered Mina. 'Then—send a party of soldiers with some pioneers, down the lane to the left of the church, and when they arrive at a spot where there are large evergreen oaks, let him turn into a field to the right, in the centre of it they will see a heap of manure; let that be removed; then let them dig about three feet deep, and they will find the mortars.' Mina instantly gave orders to the above effect; and during the absence of the party—about half an hour—a solemn silence reigned in the plaza. The gitan stood close to Mina's horse with downcast eyes, though occasionally he glanced furtively at the villagers, who all regarded him with menacing gravity.

At length a sergeant arrived from the exploring party, and informed Mina that the mortars had been found. 'Your life is spared,' said the general to the trembling gipsy, 'and your person shall be respected—you march with us.'

It took the greater part of the day to get the mortars exhumed and placed in bullock-carts pressed from the inhabitants, who were compelled also to dig up the guns and hoist them into the wains, the owners of which were forced to guide the oxen, under a strong guard.

The foregoing narrative, the leading features of which are traced from fact to fact, displays the indomitable spirit of the Navarrese peasantry. Heart-rending as it is to reflect upon the frightful evils of civil war, which none can fully conceive but those who have been eye-witnesses of them.

A Negro's idea of Love, as given by Pellam, one of the Ethiopian sermons. 'Ah, nigger, I felt as if I war in the clouds between two hot backwater cakes and all the little angels war pour in down lasses upon me.'

Kentucky has a gross population of 800,000, of which only 31,495 are slave-holders; one in 25 a slave-holder.

All persons interested in slavery in South Carolina amount to only 32,700 out of a population of 69,990.

A Full Blast of Indignation.

The British press is engaged as much as ever in its intemperate and vituperative attacks upon the people and institutions of the United States. The firmness of President Polk and the unmistakable signs of determination on the part of the people of this country to sustain the President maintaining our just rights, excite the ire of the British editors, and they can scarcely find vent for their indignation. The Liverpool Mail of the 17th ult. copies two articles on Oregon from the Washington Union and the Constitution, which it denominates the mouth-pieces of President Polk, and then indulges in the following burst of indignation. The suggestion that the British Government should compel the United States Government to pay the private debts of its citizens as well as the public debts of the States is quite amusing, and shows how well informed the editor is upon the nature and powers of our Government. But as absurd as the proposition is, the assertion that the revolution by which we became independent of the mother country was a premeditated act of robbery, and our sympathy with France an act of unparadonable villainy, is still more ludicrous. Our revolution was indeed an act of robbery, for it robbed the British Government of the right to gripe down the people of this country for the benefit of the pampered and titled aristocracy of England.—*Phila. Ledger.*

'Intelligent men will say, 'A war between England and America is out of the question.' 'Why?' we ask. 'Because,' say they, 'two countries have nothing to dispute worth fighting for, and particularly because the United States have neither an army, a fleet nor a dollar to employ in a game so unwise and desperate.' Our answer to this is not bankrupt nations, communities whose credit is tarished, whose laws and institutions are insalubrious all over the world, are always the readiest to rush into a war. He who has nothing to lose has nothing to risk; and if a kick upon a debt, or a rifle compound for pecuniary default of a State, it is easier for some people to resort to the former than to the only honest remedy, of satisfying the just claims of their injured creditors. The Washington Journalists, to whom we have alluded, have the modesty to exultate, what indeed is not a new doctrine, that republican institutions have been appointed by divine Providence to redress the wrongs of arbitrary monarchies and tyrannical aristocracies, and that in American republicanism alone are to be found the germs and fruits of truth, honor, justice, freedom, equality and the natural rights of man in the highest state of civilization. This looks very well in words and upon paper. But it has an ugly and forbidding aspect, coming from the other side of the Atlantic. America, by perversion of justice and all forms of recognised law, is the plaintiff in the case and Europe generally, and England particularly, are the defendants. That is the republican mode of putting it. But the proposition is in itself glaringly dishonest. Throw Europe out of the scale—when did England cheat, rob, swindle or defraud the United States? She never did. The question, therefore, like Lord Ross' monster telescope, must be turned in a different direction. And we ask, when did the citizens of the United States cease to carry on a system of cheating, robbing and swindling against this country? She boasts of her honor. Can she pay her just debts? She brags of her power! She cannot make a gun to arm her most formidable frigate, the Princeton. The only national bank she ever possessed was founded upon English capital; and, according to her usual practice and the rules of her government, she swindled and robbed the English shareholders. In short, and in plain terms, the whole system of republicanism in the United States is founded on robbery.

'The revolution was a premeditated act of robbery. The sympathy of its leading revolutionists with France was an act of unquestionable and unpardonable villainy. These be hard words, but their truth is demonstrated in every act of that senseless and dishonest democracy. There are, however, many sensible, men in America—men of property and influence—who see that dishonesty does not prosper—that limits are set to mob rule—and that the time has come when the institutions of the United States must undergo a change for the general benefit of the Commonwealth. These thinking men think that the time is now. We agree with them. Mr. President Polk is an instrument—an ignorant though an useful one. While he has been flogging his slaves, the Christian world has undertaken the duty of flogging the slave owner, and in the god-forsaken course of discipline, the wretched and dealer in slaves must take the consequence. While we write one of the official correspondence between the two governments has transpired. If government messengers from Downing street have passed hither and thither, their presence in the packets

unknown. Now that Parliament has met we shall probably have some explanations; but we are left in the darkness of conjecture. All that we have to say is this, the American question must be settled. Sir Robert Peel and Lord Aberdeen have not only asserted the rights of England, but declared their intentions of maintaining them to the last extremity. We have no doubt of their faith, but they will be everlastingly disgraced if they shrink one line or hair's breadth from their promise. With the rascality and dishonesty of the retaliating States the British government have nothing to do. They cannot enter upon any terms of compromise with republican pawnbrokers, or the receivers of stolen goods. But we think that it is their duty to compel the United States not only to pay the private debts of her citizens, but all the individual State debts which she owes to England and Europe.'

DEMOCRACY

TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR

BLOOMSBURG

SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1845.

Fee Bills

FOR JUSTICES AND CONSTABLES,

Printed on a sheet for the purpose of Posting up in their Offices.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

The Law requires every Justice and Constable to have his bill of fees posted up in his office.

—ALSO—

Blanks for CONSTABLE SALES.

GENERAL JACKSON.

We give to day, the melancholy, though not unexpected news of the death of General Jackson. No man, since the days of Washington, has been more generally beloved and respected, and enshrined in the hearts of his countrymen, and more deeply regretted at death. He has lived to a good old age, and dies, leaving a void in the nation, that can hardly ever be expected to be filled. A nation mourns his loss.

We observe by our exchange papers, that appropriate honors are being paid to the memory of General Jackson, wherever the news of his death has been received. The President ordered the suspension of business for one day, in all the State Departments at Washington city, and orders have been issued for appropriate honors to be paid at all the Military and Naval Stations. Arrangements are already making for the delivery of Eulogies in many of our principal cities and towns.

North Branch Canal.

THE STOCK TAKEN.

We were pleased to learn by the following slip from the Luzerne Democrat, that the stock of this company, was all taken on Tuesday last. The completion of this Canal to New York State Line will be a glorious era in the history of Northern Pennsylvania. It will give immense impulse to the Iron and Coal business of Columbia and Luzerne, by opening an unbounded market for them in Western New York, as well as through the whole length of the chain of Lakes. We also learn that arrangements are now making for the completion of Catawissa and Little Schuylkill Rail Road, through to Williamsport, which will open a market eastward and westward. With these improvements, in connection with the State Canal, passing through the heart of Columbia, she is destined, shortly, to be one of the richest and most flourishing counties in the State, and the beautiful village of Bloomsburg, with her immense water power, & inexhaustible beds of Iron ore and Limestone, the centre of attraction and of business.

'The Books for the Subscription to the Capital Stock of the NORTH BRANCH CANAL COMPANY,' were opened by the Commissioners at the Phoenix Hotel in this place at 2 o'clock P. M., to-day, and it is with a feeling of especial satisfaction that we are enabled to inform our friends here and abroad, that the whole sum was subscribed, and the first instalment paid before closing the Books, at 6 P. M. The amount of capital is one million of dollars.

This improvement, when completed, as it undoubtedly will be, and soon will open a wide field for the enterprise in lusty and capital, not only of Northern Pennsylvania; but will bring here from other quarters men and money, to aid in developing the resources so long lying asleep within our borders.

Our Coal and Iron will be made available to their full extent, and rich harvests will be reaped by the careful, and the enterprising operator. The 17th of June we set down as a bright day in the records of Wyoming.

DEATH OF ANDREW JACKSON.

The Philadelphia Ledger of Tuesday thus announces the death of this Patriot and sage.

We received yesterday morning the subscription slip from the office of the Cincinnati Enquirer, announcing the death of General Jackson. The death of this venerable patriot has been frequently announced before in the newspapers, but this intelligence comes through a channel which establishes the fact beyond a doubt. The news of his death has been expected for some months past, his case having assumed a character which forbade the hopes of a favorable issue.

Gen. Houston, of Texas, the personal friend of Jackson, who came to the United States expressly to see the General before his death, arrived at Nashville just in time to find that his friend had expired. The intelligence of his death was conveyed to Louisville by Col. Eldridge, who accompanied Gen. Houston, and there can therefore be no doubt of the fact.

There is no man in the nation whose death will cause such general regret among the people. They remember with gratitude his deep devotion to his country's interest, and his eminent services in its behalf. Even in the bitterness of partisan rancor, the merit was conceded him by all parties of being a true patriot, as sincere and honest in his purposes, as he was rigid and unyielding in his will. His last thoughts were for his country and his honor and prosperity. It is a matter of regret among his friends that he did not live to see the final consummation by both governments of the act of annexing Texas to the United States, for which he manifested so deep an interest, knowing well its importance to the future peace and welfare of the Union, and justly apprehending the interference and intrigues of foreign governments on that republic while separated from the United States.

So eventful has been his life and so public his actions that every one is familiarly acquainted with and has already formed a judgment upon them. Posterity will render justice to his character and its decision is already freshshadowed in the almost universal sentiment of the nation.

Gen. Jackson bequeathed his papers to Mr. Blair for the defence of his reputation, as he said in his letter to Mr. B. apprising him of the fact. The defence is written upon every page of the history of his country for the last thirty years. His memory will be cherished with affection by his countrymen, and his name be placed among the great and good. He was born March 15th, 1767, and died June 21st, 1845, in his 79th year.

[From the Cincinnati Enquirer (Extra) June 12.]

Death of General Jackson!—Southern papers, received this morning, bring us the mournful, but not unexpected, news of the death of General Jackson. The greatest man of his age, as Soldier, Statesman, Sage, is no more!

We copy from the Louisville Democrat of yesterday morning: **General Jackson is Dead!**—The term of his eventful life closed on Sunday evening last at six o'clock. On Sunday morning the report reached Nashville that he had expired, owing to his having fainted away, in the attempt to remove his chair to his bed. He, however, recovered for a few hours. A short time before his death he took an affectionate leave of his friends and domestics, retaining to the last his senses and intellect unclouded. He expired with the utmost calmness, expressing the highest confidence in a happy immortality, through a Redeemer.

General Houston landed at Nashville, at half past six o'clock on Sunday evening, and set out in haste to the Hermitage, but was met by the physician, who informed him that the General was no more!

We received this intelligence from Col. J. C. Eldridge, who accompanied Gen. Houston from Texas, and who is now on his way to Washington City.

The simple announcement of this melancholy though long expected event, will excite the deepest emotions in the hearts of the American people. The memory of Jackson belongs to his country. Her history will contain the record of his valuable services—his sterling patriotism—and a nation's gratitude will be his monument.

The funeral, we understand, was to have taken place yesterday morning.

The Louisville Journal, of the same date, says:—

Death of General Jackson.—An express arrived here this morning, from Nashville, with intelligence that this eminent man died at the Hermitage on Sunday last, at 6 o'clock, P. M. He had swooned in the morning, and for a time, was supposed to be dead, but he soon afterwards revived. His death will, no doubt, create a great sensation throughout the country.

Celebration in Huntington.—There will be a celebration of the 4th of July in Huntington township, Luz. Co., at the Pine Grove church, by the various Sabbath Schools, Temperance Societies and the Military of that section. A National Address will be delivered by HENRY HORTON and several others speeches by different gentlemen on Sabbath Schools, Temperance &c. George Bowman to be President of the day & Col. James Tubbs, Chief Marshal.

We are under renewed obligation to Hon. James Buchanan, Hon. Simon Cameron and Hon. B. A. Bidlack, for valuable documents.

THE MISSION TO ENGLAND.

The report that the mission to England has been offered to Louis McLane appears to be well authenticated. The Washington Journal announces the fact, and says Mr. McL. will accept it. Report, however, was incorrect in styling it a special mission. Mr. McLane will take the place of Mr. Everett, who is to be recalled, and the prominent matter which the new Minister will have in charge will be the satisfactory and final adjustment of the Oregon question. Report further says that Mr. McLane will depart for London early in the ensuing month. From the circumstance that he will go with leave of absence from the Railroad Company over which he presides, taken in connection with the contemplated appointment of a President pro tempore in his place, it may be inferred that his residence abroad will not be protracted.

The official confirmation of the appointment came by last mail.

Official—Appointment by the President.—Louis McLane, of Maryland, Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary to the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, vice Edward Everett, recalled.

LATER FROM TEXAS.

Galveston dates to the 4th inst. have received. Gen. Lamar and Major Donaldson arrived at Galveston on the 31st ult. The U. S. revenue cutter Woodbury arrived at Galveston on the 3d inst. with dispatches for the American Minister. The American Squadron, under Com. Stockton, was lying at anchor off Galveston on the 4th inst.

Verbal intelligence to the Pleiayune confirms the report that the Mexicans are really concentrating a large force on the Rio Grande, preparatory to war in case Texas should agree to annexation. The feeling in the later country is thoroughly warlike—the talk is of nothing else than a brush with Mexico, if she wishes it, and in addition, that the proposition of Mexico and England will be promptly rejected.

Captain Elliot, the British Charge to Texas, reached Galveston on the evening of the 30th ult. on a French man-of-war brig. The Civilian says it is understood that he brought further overtures from Mexico for an acknowledgment of the independence of Texas. He proceeded to the seat of Government on Monday morning. The precise character of the propositions brought is not known, but if they be of the nature intimated, they will probably says the Civilian, 'be laid before the public in a very short time.' The same paper adds:—'The decision of the question of independence or annexation belongs exclusively to the people, and the Government has manifested its entire willingness to allow the matter to be decided by them.'

Public meetings are being held in Texas disapproving of the call for a convention as recommended by the President. The resolutions declare that Congress is called to meet and act in due season for the safe consummation of the great measures of annexation.

The New Orleans Bee says.

'The Galveston News comments upon great length and with much severity upon the presumed machinations of President Jones, Mr. Smith and the man with the white hat,' to defeat annexation by a triple alliance with England and Mexico. The Telegraph, which is said to be in the confidence of Jones, declares that functionary has made no proposals to Mexico and authorized no messenger to proceed to Mexico with proposals; and suggests that all these negotiations have originated in fraud and a forgery of the great seal of the Republic. 'This extraordinary explanation will find few persons credulous enough to swallow it, more especially as Captain Elliot had reached Galveston in a French sloop of war, from Vera Cruz, and had proceeded on to the seat of Government bearing with him propositions from Mexico acknowledging the independence of Texas; we have no doubt that the whole of this deep and dark intrigue will be defeated by the people of Texas.'

A DIABOLICAL FACT.

Horses Poisoned.—Some diabolical villain poisoned thirty-six horses belonging to Mr. Charles Whitten, of Yorkville, N. Y., proprietor of the new line of omnibuses to that place, on Tuesday morning last. Arsenic was put in the trough from which they watered. Nine of the horses have died, and from appearances, at least twelve of the remainder will expire. Besides these, several horses, cows and hogs, belonging to the neighborhood have died, and others are in a critical condition. It is supposed that interested malevolence has done this deed. What a malignant scourge he must be who could be guilty of such an act.

Aaron Burr.—Richmond Theatre, New York, was once Aaron Burr's country seat. A correspondent of the Post relates the following incident as connected with it.

The mansion itself is a lofty two-story frame house, very large on the ground, with many architectural embellishments on its front. The frame was brought from England, and the house has altogether an imposing appearance. Many years since when Aaron Burr was about to leave for England, he sold his mansion and about twenty acres of the pasture and woodland, to Mr. Astor, for \$50,000, subject to his redemption on his return, by paying the interest. Burr was Mr. Astor's lawyer. Years elapsed, and he came back. In the meanwhile, it had been graded, streets laid out, many improvements, made and consequently, it was greatly enhanced in value. Burr told Mr. Astor he proposed to take the property and refund the money, with interest, to which Mr. Astor of course assented. The writings were examined, and the stipulation struck Mr. A. with surprise. The matter was compromised by paying Burr an additional \$50,000. The same property now is worth many millions of dollars.

Largest Cylinder in the World.—There was cast at the works of the West Point Foundry, on the 12th, a Blast Cylinder of 126 in diameter and 11 feet in length weighing ten tons. It is intended for the Mount Savage Iron Company, near Cumberland, Md. and is to blow four Blast Furnaces of the largest class, making 400 tons per week. The time occupied in running the iron from the furnaces to the mould was 63 seconds.—*Courier and Eng.*

OREGON.

The editor of the Independence Expositor writes from the camping ground, May 15th, as follows: 'A ride of one hundred miles from Independence has brought us into the midst of a scene the most graceful and beautiful which the wild romance of the Kaw Indians has selected for their permanent village, is the rendezvous of the Oregon emigrants, assembled here to complete their final organization. One hundred and four wagons, arranged in a oval ring, and linked together with ox chains, form at once an immense corral to enclose the stock, and an impregnable fortress to protect them. One hundred more wagons, encamped in groups at small distances, complete the troop here assembled, which, dotting the plain with their snow-white covers, resounding with a busy and unceasing ply to and fro in business of preparation, or herding the cloud of stock engaged in devouring the luxuriant grass, serve to heighten in interest a scene full of animation, sunshine and excitement: Simultaneously with the departure of this body of emigrants, of whom we are now taking leave, other bodies have already commenced their journey from St. Joseph's Savannah and Council Bluffs. Those, of whom we have to preserve a permanent report equal the emigration by the Independence.'

The Great Mound at Grave Creek, 12 miles below Wheeling, is described in a letter from Professor Locke to the Cincinnati Gazette. It was thoroughly explored several years since, and a great quantity of curious relics were discovered. Its entire height was about sixty feet.

'The most extraordinary discovery was that of a small stone inscribed with characters, decided by the Antiquarian Society of Copenhagen to be Runic. The works originally prepared to facilitate access to be found are quite decayed, and the mound itself is threatened with destruction. On entering the gallery which has been built, Professor L. says he came to where the earth supports itself, exhibiting a naked and perfect section of the earth-work, showing that the natural surface of the original soil on which the mound was built was slightly raised. Professor L. states as his most interesting observation made, that the section above this line of soil shows the separate loads of earth as they had been successively carried up and poured down by the mound builders of old, in a kind of moulded marbling.'

Special Minister to England.—A report prevails at Washington and Baltimore well authenticated, that the Hon. Louis McLane, of Baltimore, has been offered a special mission to England in relation to the Oregon question. Mr. McLane has heretofore represented the United States in England.

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