

SKETCHES OF EARLY MILITARY LIFE IN THE WEST.

Who has not heard of Brady—captain of the apes? Of his hairbreadth escapes in the deadly breach? Of his chivalrous courage? Of his unmatched personal activity? Yet where do we read his history? It is to be learned only from the aged settlers of Western Pennsylvania; or peralventure, from a time worn Ranger—for but a few of Brady's warriors still survive.

Actuated by a desire to preserve from oblivion such portions of his life and actions as may yet be obtained, I have made several attempts to procure from individuals the most interesting events of his military career, but hitherto without success. At length an aged friend has kindly offered to furnish such details as an intimate acquaintance with Captain Brady enables him to give. We trust that the subject will be deemed of such interest that others will contribute their mite, and that a historian will yet be found to place Brady of the Rangers by the side of Wayne, Marion, Lee of the Legion, and other distinguished patriots whose memories are immortal.

He is emphatically the hero of Western Pennsylvania; and future bards of this region, when tuning shall have mellowed the facts of history, will find his name the personification of all that was fearless and fruitful in the hour of danger. His was the step that faltered not—the eye that quailed not, even in the terrific scenes of Indian warfare. Many a mother has grieved the fears, and lulled to sleep her infant, by the assurance that the broad Allegheny, the dividing line between the Indians and Whites, was watched by the gallant captain and his Rangers; and to their apprehensions of death and captivity by the Indians, has replied encouragingly—"They dare not move on the river; for there lies Brady and the Rangers."

John Brady, the father of Captain Samuel Brady, was born in the State of D. Lwara, A. D. 1733. Hugh Brady the father of John, had emigrated from Ireland. At a very early period, Hugh Brady settled within five miles of where Shippensburg now stands. The country was then a wilderness, thinly settled by Irish emigrants, simple, sincere, and religious. Many anecdotes are collected, evidence of this, but they would be out of place here.

During the French and Indian wars, that part of the country was much harassed by the Indians. John Brady and several other young men had been active against them; and as a mark and reward of merit, he was appointed Captain in the provincial line, which at that time was no small distinction. He married Mary Quilly, and Samuel, their first child, was born in the town of Shippensburg, A. D. 1758.

After the war, and a purchase had been made from the Indians in 1763, John Brady moved with his family to the West Branch of the Susquehanna, where Samuel resided with him till June, 1775. Captain John Lowden, a widower, raised a company of volunteer riflemen, seventy in number, and all unmarried, and marched to Boston. Samuel Brady was one of this band, and the Captain intended that he should be an officer, but his father objected, saying—"Let him first learn the duty of a soldier, and then he will know how to act as the officers lay in the League of Boston, frequent skirmishes took place. On one occasion, Lowden was ordered to select some able bodied men and wade to an island when the tide was out, and drive off some cattle belonging to the British.

He considered Brady too young for this service, and left him out of his selection; but, to the Captain's great astonishment, Brady was the second man on the island, and behaved most gallantly. On another occasion, he was sitting on a fence with the Captain, viewing the British works, when a cannon ball struck the fence under them. Brady was first up, caught the Captain in his arms and raised him, saying with great composure, "we are not hurt Captain." Many like instances of his coolness and courage happened while the army lay at Boston.

WESTERN COURT ELOQUENCE.

We copy the following from the Journal of a Traveller, in Western Virginia:—"Arriving at Fayette-Court House, we found the court in session, and had an opportunity of witnessing a touch of Virginia jurisprudence and Western eloquence. The court consisted of five justices, one barrister, one thing in a hunting shirt and moccasins, and a third a little the worse for whiskey, bearing a beard of a fortnight's growth. The case on trial was a prosecution for coming money; a species of manœuvre already quite flourishing, and rapidly increasing in this section of the country. The evidence seemed quite plain—yet the prisoner's counsel, feeling the spirit of Patrick Henry burping in his veins—could not forego the opportunity of piling up a cliff of eloquence as high, and more than the Hawksnest; "Gentlemen," said he, at the close of a two hours' harangue, bowing at the top of his lungs, "Gentlemen convict my client on this evidence—and you will violate every rule of evidence—rules as old as jurisprudence itself; rules upon which the superstructure of liberty now rests and has reposed unshaken since the day when Julius Cæsar landed on the shore of Britain; yes, gentlemen, pronounce him guilty upon this testimony and you shake the citadel of liberty; sap the foundation of personal security; make the heart of the patriot tremble for the destinies of his country, and swallow up the very tabernacles of my client." He took his seat, and after a pause, a man who seemed to act as presiding judge recovering slowly from such a tremendous burst, says, "Well Billy, what do you say?" "Let him slide, Colonel."

What's your opinion Jake? "I don't care, just as you say." "Ahem—it is the opinion of the court that the prisoner has been making bogus; so we must put him in the jug until Superior Court. There, the Court's adjourned, for we are getting mighty dry."

Various are the anecdotes on record of the humor of Irish post boys, but we question if any of them are more characteristic than the following incident. While in Ireland last summer, two gentlemen hired a pair at Belfast to go by the hill road. A little after they had reached the rising ground, and while absorbed in admiration of the extensive and picturesque scenery, they scarcely perceived that the driver had pulled the horse, till he came round and opened the ear door, and immediately shut it again with a loud bang. On being asked in rather a surly tone, the meaning of his conduct, he held up his hands as if to command silence, and repeating in half whisper, "Hold yer tongues, yer honors; I'm making Paddy believe you're out a walking up hill, for the devil a foot further would he go this blessed day, did he know that your honors were sitting at your ease, and pulling the legs off of him up this variation hill."

Clerk and Crier.—There was a slight interruption in St. Stephen's Church, Coleman Street, a few Sundays ago, while the Rev. Mr Pratt was preaching. The clerk, who happens to be one of the criers in the Central Criminal Court, and has a stentorian voice, imagined himself, by some means or other, in the performance of his duty under the noses of "My Lords and Judges," and hearing a door in the gallery creak, called out with as much energy as he could, "Silence in the court," to the astonishment of the congregation, who all turned their eyes to the parter below. It is said that the same man upon a former occasion, when he was at St. Stephen's Coleman Street, and when the Cong room Sergeant sentenced a boy to be whipped for pot stealing, solemnly terminated the case by saying "Amen."

The Right of Instruction.—"Look hea, Pompey," said a negro, yesterday, to a brother tarkey, both of whom are working at the "burnt district"—"look hea, Pompey; what for you no put more water in dat mortar?" "Just 'cause as how I don't like to do it, nigger—dat's all." "Well, I tell you wot it is; I instruct you to do it, dat's nuff." "No it aint nuff, neider, nigger. I'm 'posed to do doctrine ob' instructions, I aint no Wirginny 'stractionist, no how; dis child's a creole nigger, no he be his children's fore 'im."—N. O. Picayune.

TEXAS COURTSHIP.—"Hollo, gal—how's your ma?" "Haint got none here—reckon she's dead by this time." "Well—how's your pa?" "He was hung last May." "Humph! what are you doin'?" "Jest lookin' 'bout." "Jestly what I'm doin. Sposin we hitch and proximate?" "Jestly—but who'll pay the Judge?" "Guess I'll fodder up one half the provender if you can get the other heat." "Well, but I got a counterfeiter note. Jest jactly my own premises. Come, if we can't cheat one judge, we can another—so come on gal—here take my arm—we'll try any how."—New O. Crescent City.

WESTERN COURT ELOQUENCE.

Some Yankee editor says he liked to die a laffin' to see a drunken chap trying to pocket the shadow of a swinging sign which he mistook for a pocket handkerchief. It was enough to make a man laugh.

LOCO FOCOISM IN TENNESSEE.

The House of Representatives, by the strong vote of 39 to 22, on the 16th inst., adopted a resolution to go into the election of United States Senators, in Convention of the two Houses, on Saturday 20th inst. The Locofocos, having a majority of one in the Senate, have used their power so far to defeat the election, and we see by the Nashville papers that the proposition has been started by some of them that the election should be made by the concurrent vote of the two Houses—thus, in effect, defeating any election so long as the majority of the two houses are politically opposed as now.

The editor of the Nashville Whig does not believe that the proposition will be adopted by all the Locofocos; and thinks that if formally made, it will be rejected; but infers, from some intimations thrown out by some of the Senators, that they may resort to the unconstitutional expedient of defeating the wishes of the people, by postponing indefinitely the election. As the Tennessee Legislature is elected but once in two years, the effect of the adoption of such a motion would be to leave the State without representatives in the United States Senate for two years.

Locofocoism has been so unsuccessful heretofore in the adoption of such violent expedients, that we had hoped that it would not again resort to them. The recollection of the fate of the "nineteen recusant Senatorial Electors," who made themselves famous by a wicked attempt to overturn the constitution of Maryland, and the utter prostration of their party in consequence, ought not, we among, have lost its salutary and restraining influence. The "nineteen" sought to establish their party in power by setting at defiance the commands of the constitution under which they held their office, and their design was to destroy, by refusing to act, the government which they had been specially elected to perpetuate. How signally they failed is a matter of history. Though they cloaked their real purpose under the specious and popular plea that the representation provided by the constitution was unequal and unjust, and sought by inflammatory addresses to divert the minds of the mass from the true character of their conduct, they were able to mislead but a small portion. "The great body of the people saw that if their representatives elected to perform a necessary duty required by the fundamental law, may refuse to perform that duty, and thus allow the constitution to fall, there is no stability in human governments, and communities, the most peaceable and most contented with their laws, would be liable, at any moment, to be involved, by the treachery of their representatives, in a revolution. The virtue and the intelligence of the people were fully equal to the crisis, and in the contest which followed, between those who went for upholding the constitution and those who would pull it down, the latter were beaten at all points.

What should they do?—As the Loco Foco party has a majority of about 30, in the State Legislature, it is to be hoped that some of the good which that party ever promises, may be done for the people at the next session. As for the Whigs it is to be hoped that they will not thrust themselves forward. Let them remember that the destinies of the State have been placed, for a season, in the hands of their political opponents, who have gained power by pledging themselves to do certain things.—As the people, or a majority of those who voted have given them power, the only way in which the truth of their promises can be tested, is by their acts. Let them act then. Let their measures of reform come fairly before the people. Their past management has added greatly to the state debt, and state expenditures. Now they have a chance to redeem themselves in some measure, by economy, and an honest administration of public affairs. Governor Porter, having no re-election to secure, his action will not be subjected to that pernicious influence. Let the banking institutions come fairly up to the bar for a Loco Foco sentence—let public credit and state faith be also submitted to the same tribunal, in order that the people can have a fair and impartial understanding of those principles, which "Dain Rawlin and Conservative Locofocos" have all declared to be purely "democratic." Let the motley majority rule, and at the same time take the responsibility.—Ducks County Intell.

NECESSITY OF A TARIFF.—The tendency of the public mind, if we may judge from the indications of the press in the various parts of the Union, is becoming every day more and more strongly set in favor of a protective policy. By this term we mean to designate a policy which shall look to the due encouragement of domestic industry, and also to self-protection against the commercial restrictions of foreign nations.—Home production and reciprocity of trade! These are to be the watch words of the great American Party which is now forming itself by a sort of spontaneous movement, quickened thereto by an impulse of necessity—an impulse springing from a sense of common interests and of common suffering, mingled with a patriotic feeling which teaches us to regard our own country first, and to spirit all aggression from abroad, whether it comes in the shape of warlike demonstrations, or in the more insidious guise of restrictions upon our trade.

By the terms of our present impost laws the rate of duties on all imported articles, subject to duty, will not exceed 20 per cent. ad valorem, after July next. When that time arrives we may expect to see, if no change takes place, large importations of boots, shoes, hats, all sorts of wearing apparel, articles of furniture, and every variety of articles now furnished by our mechanics.

Other interests have felt the evils of falling duties and of unequal trade already.—The industries arizan must not hope to escape from them in this turn—unless indeed we are wise in time, and take prompt measures to keep off the ruinous competition of foreign labor and capital, both of which would be directed against our home interests with a view to prostrate them.—The subject must come up for grave consideration at the approaching session of Congress.—Baltimore American.

"JACKSON"—It may have been forgotten by most of our readers, that when General Jackson was at the top of the ladder of his Executive popularity, some political parties, as well as speculators, founded a town opposite "Washington," and called it "Jackson." It was laid out in streets and squares upon paper, and lots were sold in New York, and even the General sided in laying the corner stone of this mimic city. But the first freshest submerged the whole of it. The bubble exploded, and what was designed to eclipse Washington, is only known as a quagmire, in the centre of which is the corner stone! The auctioneer, in describing the fertility of the soil, said it was so rich, that it "produced sixty bushels of Frogs to the acre!" This spot, as a town, was to outrun Washington, but like the fame of these two distinguished men, one will ever live in the "hearts of his countrymen," while the other is gradually sinking into forgetfulness and oblivion.—North American.

BANKS AND CURRENCY.—Every day's experience serves to convince us more thoroughly of the impregnability of soundness of the good old Whig ground to which this country can never enjoy the blessings of a sound, adequate, and uniform currency. We may preach the advantages of a rigidly specie currency till doomsday, suppress small bills and all bills, so far as law can effect it, enact Sub Treasury laws and hang up Bank Presidents to lamp-posts, and after all the actual circulating medium of the country will consist mainly of promises in some form or other. Banish all legal paper money, and we shall have illegal in its stead of inferior character and utility; irresponsible and irredeemable shillpennies in place of the notes of solvent specie-paying banks. The attempt to shut out the tide of paper currency is as idle as to dam Niagara. Close one avenue, and it rushes in with redoubled force at another. In fact, laws to prevent or repress the use of a mere facility of trade—to say that one man shall not pay and another receive what they mutually agree upon in a bargain—can never answer any good purpose.

Paper money, then, is a form of credit, a facility of traffic, which must and will exist. Hostile legislation can vitiate, but not suppress it. The only practical question is, how shall we secure the best possible currency of paper and specie? Legislation cannot annihilate paper but it may make it vastly better or worse. And our conviction is daily strengthening that the aim of Legislation should be to secure first, the certain and absolute solvency and convertibility of all the paper money which may be issued; and secondly, the uniformity of such circulation throughout the Country.

No WAR.—The Richmond Enquirer says that Mr. Stevenson, our late Minister to England is decidedly of opinion that the intentions of the British Government towards the United States are pacific.

MR. ADAMS ON THE CHINESE WAR.

The Hon. John Quincy Adams, on Monday evening, in Boston, delivered a Lecture before the Massachusetts Historical Society, to a large and highly gratified audience. His subject was—"the present war between England and China;" and the points discussed were, its justice—its probable results—and the duties of the United States in view of them. He contended that the war was just, and that it would probably end in extending the commercial intercourse with China, and establishing it upon the principles which govern other nations.

The Boston Atlas in a notice of the lecture says:—"And if his views of that highly important and deeply interesting question were very different from those previously entertained by many of his auditors, there could not have been one, willing to be convinced, who would not be ready to acknowledge that the lecturer clearly showed, that in the Chinese war, Great Britain had the right on her side." He showed that it was not, as was so generally supposed, a war to compel the reception of opium, but that that question was as much an incident to the Chinese war, and had no title to do with the origin of the war itself as the throwing the tea overboard had with the Revolutionary war in this country. His views of the laws of nations, their application to the present question, as well as his sketch of the commencement of the difficulties between England and China, in the refusal of the Chinese authorities to receive the letter of amity and friendship of Lord Napier, other than as an humble petition through the intervention of the Hong merchants, was written with the power of a master, and carried conviction to every mind. We cannot, of course, pretend to give any thing like a sketch of his lecture, and will only add that it gave the highest and most unalloyed delight and satisfaction to all who heard it, and that at its conclusion, all joined in a heartfelt prayer that the life of the illustrious lecturer might be prolonged, and that the sequel to the present lecture, which he expressed the hope to be enabled to give on some other occasion, might be at no distant day."

TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT.—PLEDGE OF THE CUMBERLAND-COUNTY TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.—WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, DO AGREE, THAT WE WILL NOT USE ANY INTOXICATING LIQUORS NOR TRAFFIC IN THEM AS A BUSINESS, NOR WE WILL NOT PROVIDE SUCH AS AN ARTICLE OF ENTERTAINMENT, OR FOR PERSONS IN OUR EMPLOYMENT; AND THAT, IN ALL SUITABLE WAYS, WE WILL DISCOURAGE THEIR USE THROUGHOUT THE COUNTY.

TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT'S IN WASHINGTON.—It has fallen to our lot, within the last week, to notice some remarkable instances of the blessed effects of the Total Abstinence system upon individuals, who were known in this community, not more than a year ago, as wretched outcasts in society, habitual drunkards, and miserable inmates of our city prisons.

MR. WISE.

The following communication we copy from the Norfolk Herald:—"Messrs. BROUGHTON.—"As you doubtless feel an interest in the political position of Mr. Wise, I will state, that on Monday, the 8th inst., Mr. Wise addressed the people of Northampton, in which address, he distinctly declared, that he could never cooperate politically with the Loco Focos; that while in the private relations of life, there were many of them unexceptionably good as a party, he believed them totally unprincipled, and had no confidence whatever in their political integrity—that he was no third party man—was for no organization of parties—that while he could not support Mr. Clay, having had reason to change his opinions of that gentleman, yet he would sustain any other Whig for the Presidency—and that as for Martin Van Buren, (who would probably be the Loco Foco candidate for the Presidency) he shrunk from the idea of ever giving his individual support. Mr. W. also declared that Mr. Tyler was out of the question—that neither party would support him—and he also expressed the opinion that Mr. Clay was equally broken down with Mr. Tyler.

"As the Loco Focos have been eagerly pressing their claims to the distinguished champion of the Whig cause, who harmed them more than any other man in America; and as the political position of Mr. W. in at least two important points has been misunderstood, I have ventured to make you this communication."

By the above, John Tyler, Henry Clay, and Martin Van Buren, are killed out by a single blow. Bombastes Furioso could not have done more!—Ball. Patriot.

clean, healthy looking, and altogether in appearance, "a new creature" and "an altered man." "Sir," continued the speaker, "all this blessed change is owing to my having taken and kept the pledge of Total Abstinence. You know, sir, when you committed me to the workhouse, I had neither money nor friends to go my security. I was then in rags and misery. Now, since I have left off drinking, I have good clothes, money enough, and plenty of friends wihal to provide me with work and all that is necessary to make me respectable and comfortable." Here the poor fellow's feelings were evidently touched, still he added in a subdued tone, "How can I, who owe so much to the cause of Total Abstinence, refuse to help a brother in distress, when I see a fair chance of making him as comfortable and happy as myself?" Here, indeed, were FAITH, HOPE, and CHARITY all united, in the person and grateful heart of one who, to use his own emphatic and feeling language, had become totally changed by his "having taken and kept the pledge of Total Abstinence." What an excellent example!—What strong encouragement is here afforded to all the remaining inebriates in our community to "go and do likewise."—National Intelligencer.

EFFECTS OF TEMPERANCE.—We entered one day a cottage in the suburbs of Cork. A woman was knitting stockings at the door. It was as neat, and comfortable as any in the most prosperous district of England. We tell her brief story in her own words as nearly as we can recall them.—"My husband is a wheelwright and always earned his guinea a week. He was a good workman, and neither a bad man nor a bad husband; but the love for the drink was strong in him, and it wasn't often he brought me home more than five shillings, out of his one pound one, on a Saturday night; and it broke my heart to see the children too ragged to send to school, to say nothing of the starved look they had, out of the little I could give them. Well, God be praised, he took the pledge; and the next Saturday he laid twenty-one shillings upon the table for me. Oh! didn't I give thanks to God for that? Well, I spent no more than five shillings I was used to, saying to myself, may be the money will be more wanted than it is now. Well, the next week he brought me the same, and the next, and the next, until eight weeks passed; and glory be to God, there was no change for the bad in my husband; and all the while he never asked me why there was nothing better for him, out of his hard earning. So I felt there was no fear for him; and the ninth week, when he came home to me, I had this table bought, and these six chairs—one for himself, four for the children, and one for myself. And I was dressed in a new gown, and the children all had new clothes and shoes and stockings, and upon his own chair I put a bran new suit, and upon his plate I put the bill and resale for them all—just the eight sixteen shillings they cost that I'd saved out of his wages, not knowing what might happen, and that always before went for drink. And he cried, good lady and gentleman, he cried like a baby; but 'twas with thanks to God. And now, where's the healthier man than my husband in the county of Cork, or a happier wife than myself, or a dainter or better fed children than our own four?" It is most unlikely that such a family will again sink into poverty and wretchedness. We might add largely to these cases, not only from what we have heard, but what we have seen.—Hall's Ireland.

An Encouraging Fact for Parents.—Our agent in Charleston called on a gentleman for his yearly subscription to the Temperance Advocate—"Yes," says he, "I cheerfully pay for that paper, for it now saves me so much money, for since I have taken that paper, not one of my sons will now even take a glass of wine, and all caused by reading the Temperance paper." Will not all fathers of sons now go and do likewise?

If you would have the strongest security, that your son will be a temperate man, educate him to it from early life. Let him read what Intemperance has done—what it is now doing. Let him examine the opinions of the eminent Physicians, who have declared, that the drinking usage of society are pregnant with disease.—Hold up before him, too, from week to week, the melancholy example of those who could see no harm in the social glass, taken occasionally; but who, when tottering on the brink of the drunkard's grave, cursed, in bitterness of soul, the hour they first yielded to temptation, and by means of the social glass established in their homes, a master, who drove them to grace and ruin!—Temperance Advocate.

Statistics as to the intemperance among the convicts in the Tennessee Penitentiary.—The report of the agent of the Tennessee Penitentiary has been published, showing the condition of it for the two years ending 30th of September last. It appears that there were 178 convicts then in confinement. The habits of part of these convicts are thus stated:

Table with 2 columns: Habit and Number. Constantly drunk, 84; Common drunkards, 30; Occasionally drunk, and constant drinkers, 28; Temperate, 20; Always temperate, 15.

Temperance and Christianity.—What must the Pagan world think of Christianity when they see a Christian people making war upon the Chinese because they will not receive a poisonous drug, nor permit it to be smuggled among them, a drug which is used for purposes of intoxication of the worst kind? And what must they think in the Sandwich Islands where the French have enforced a treaty by which they have compelled the native government to permit French brandy to be imported free of duty? Will they not ask if these are the fruits of Christianity?—Kennebec Journal.