employment. Every thing seemed to promise comfort and respectability. I have little more to add, and that shall be told quickly. I had one evening met Pat Connell, as he returned from his work, and as usual, after a mutual, and on his side a respectful salutation, I spoke a few words of encouragement and approval. I left him industrious, active, healthy —when next I saw him, not three days after, he was a corpse. The circumstance which marked the event of his death were somewhat strange—I might say fearful. The unfortunate man had accidentally met an early friend, just returned, after a long absence, and in a moment of excitement, forgetting every thing in the warmth of his joy, he yielded to his urgent invitation to accompany him into a public house, which lay close by the spot where the encounter had taken place. Connell, however, previously to entering the room, had announced his determination to take nothing more than the strictest temperance would warrant. But oh! who can describe the inveterate tenacity with which a drunkard's habits cling to him through life. He may repent—he may reform—he may look with actual abhorrence upon his past profligacy; but amid all this reformation and compunction, who can tell the moment in which the base and ruinous propensity may not recur, triumphing over resolution, remorse, shame, everything, and prostrating its victim once more in all that is destructive and revolting in that fatal vice.

The wretched man left the place in a state of utter intoxication. He was brought home nearly insensible, and placed in his bed, where he lay in the deep calm lethargy of drunkenness. The younger part of the family retired to rest much after their usual hour; but the poor wife remained up sitting by the fire, too much grieved and shocked at the recurrence of which she had so little expected; to settle to rest; fatigue, however, at length overcame her, and she sunk gradually into an uneasy slumber. She could not tell how long she had remained in this state, when she awakened, and immediately on opening her eyes, she perceived by the faint red light of the smouldering turf embers, two persons, one of whom she recognised as her husband, noiselessly gliding out of the room.

"Pat, darling, where are you going?" said she. There was no answer—the door closed after them; but in a moment she was startled and terrified by a loud and heavy crash, as if some ponderous body had been hurled down the stair. Much alarmed, she started up, and going to the head of the stair-case, she called repeatedly upon her husband, but in vain. She returned to the room, and with the assistance of her daughter, whom I had occasion to mention before, she succeeded in finding & lighting a candle, with which she hurried again to the head of the stair-case. At the bottom lay what seemed to be a bundle of cloths, heaped together, motionless, lifeless—it was her husband. In going down the stairs, for what purpose can never now be known, he had fallen helplessly and violently to the bottom, and coming head foremost, the spine at the neck had been diacolated by the shock, and instant death must have ensued. The body lay upon that landing-place to which his dream had referred. It is scarcely worth endeavouring to clear up a single point in a narrative where all is mystery; yet I could not help suspecting that the second figure which had been seen in the room by Connell's wife on the night of his death, might have been no other that his own shadow. I suggested this solution of the difficulty; but she told me that the unknown person had been considerbly in advance of the other, and on reaching the door, had turned back as if to communicate something to his companion—it was then a mystery. Was the dream verified?—whither had the disembodied spirit sped?—who can say? We know not. But I left the house of death that day in a state of horror which I could not describe. It seemed to me that I was scarce awake. I heard and saw every thing as if under the spell of a nightmare. The coincidence was terrible.

Canada War Renewed.

MONTREAL HERALD OFFICE,
Monday morning, Nov. 5, 1838.

The events we have so often predicted are now matter of history—the Canadians have again risen in open rebellion, evidently under most efficient organization, and martial law was yesterday proclaimed in this province for the second time in the short space of twelve months. Most alarming intelligence reached town yesterday forenoon, that the whole country was in a state of insurrection; and that many loyalists have been murdered in cold blood, in the county of Acadie. Farther accounts but too painfully corroborated the previous rumor, and a considerable body of troops was despatched to that county. The steamer the princess Victoria, which took over a detachment of the Royal Artillery on Saturday afternoon to Lapraire, was twice set on fire by the rebels while at the wharf, but fortunately escaped without much injury.

The loyalists in Lapraire had ten minutes notice to leave the village, & getting on board the steamer Britiania, they have arrived in town in safety. Yesterday morning about two o'clock, a party of about 400 rebels attacked the house of Mr. L. Brown at Beauharnois, and after about 20 minutes fighting, Mr. Brown, Mr. Ellice, jr M. P., Mr Norval, Mr. Ross and the other constitutionalists, surrendered themselves prisoners, and nothing more is at present known of their late, Mrs. Ellice, Miss Balfour and the other females in the house at the time, took reffuge in the cellar during the engagement. Mr Brown and Mr. Ross are both wounded. Yesterday forenoon an Indian woman at the village of Caughnawaga, who was seeking for a stray cow, discovered a large body of armed men in the woods, and gave information of the circumstance to the Indians, who were then assembled at church

They immediateley seized what arms they could procure, such as muskets, tomahawks, and pitchforks, and, giving the war whoop, charged their foes, who scampered off as fast as they could, throwing down their arms as they fled. Seventy-five were taken prisoners, and brought into town, hand-cuffed, by the Lachine cavalry. A considerable number of arrests were made yesterday, among whom L. M. Viger, the president of the Peoples Bank, D. B Viger, an ex-legislative councillor; Charles Mondelet; John Donegain; C. S. Cherrier, and a great many other leading rebels. The volunteers were ordered out, and vied with each other in doing their duty with alacritv. They were appointed to search every suspected houses in the suburbs for arms, and they brought in a considerable supply. It was remarked that in Canadian houses, there were very few men to be seen, and it is supposed that they are not far off.

The gates at the different barricades were closed, and strong picquets placed to guard them. Reinforcements of troops were sent to various quarters of the district, At Beauharnois the rebels took possesion of the steamer Brougham, on her way to Lachine with her mail on board. It is currently reported that during the engagement, Mr. John M'Donald while fleading on a party of dragoons against the rebels, was shot dead, five bullets having pierced his body.

The Montreal Courier of Saturday states that a military detachment had been secretly sent by water, and another from Chambly, with a magistrate, to capture a body of rebels at Gagnon's residence, Point a la Mule, 6 miles from St. Johns, who it had been ascertained were to collect there on Friday night—that seven of the "rebels" were taken, among them the son of Gagnon—that some arrests were made at St. Johns, among them Dr. Lacroix—that the conclave at Gagnon's were armed—the editor of the Courier having seen one of the muskets taken from a prisoner, with bayonet, cartouch box, &c. and about 20 rounds of bail cartridge.

Province of Lower Canada. } J. COLBORNE.

By His Excellency, Sir John Colborne, Knight Grand Cross, of the most honorable military order of the Bath, administrator of the government of the province of Lower Canada, Lieut. General in Chief of her Majesty's forces in the said province, &c. &c.

A Proclamation.

Whereas there exists in the district of Montreal a traitorous conspiracy by a number of persons, falsely styleing themselves patriots, for the subversion of the authority of her Majesty, & the destruction of the established constitution and government of the said province; and whereas the said traitorous conspiracy hath broken out into acts of the most open and daring rebellion, and whereas the said rebellion hath very considerably extended itself, insomuch that large bodies of armed traitors have openly arrayed themselves, and have made, and do still make, attacks upon her Majesty's subjects, and have committed the most horrid excesses and cruelties:

And whereas in the parts of the said district in which the said conspiracy hath not as yet broken out in open rebellion, large numbers of such persons so calling themselves patriots, for the execution of such their wicked designs, have planned means of open violence.

And whereas the courts of justice in the said District of Montreal have virtually ceased to exist, NOW THEREFORE, I have thought fit, by and with the advice and consent of Her Majesty's Executive Council of this province, to issue this proclamation, to the end that it may be made manifest, that I shall arrest and punish, all persons in any wise aiding and assisting in the said conspiracy within the said district of Montreal, according to MARTIAL LAW, either by death or otherwise, as to me shall seem right and expedient, for the punishment of all rebels in the said district.

Given under my Hand and Seal of Arms, November 4th, A. D. 1838.

THOS. LEIGH GOLDIE,
Acting Secretary of the Province.

STATE'S EVIDENCE.—A man was tried for horse stealing, and it being supposed that he had a gang of confederates, the jury were instructed to bring in a verdict of not guilty, on condition that he would not reveal them. After his acquittal, he said, "I have never had any accomplice but the devil, and you may hang him if you can catch him!

John Jacob Astor, of New York, is said to be worth the trifle of $25,000,000—more than twice the sum, left by Stephen Girard. This at six per cent, would produce $1,500,000 a year—125,000 a month—$4,130 a day—$173 an hour—$2,07½ cts. per minute—and nearly 5 cts. a second!

Well done New York

BALL!

Why don't you hurrah for New York! Hurrah! we say. Why don't you all hurrah!

**"Hurrah for Freedom's Jubilee!
God bless OUR Native Land!"**

THE JOURNAL.

'One country, one constitution, one destiny'

Huntingdon Nov. 21. 1838.

Democratic Antimasonic
CANDIDATE.
FOR PRESIDENT,
GEN. WM. H. HARRISON
FOR VICE PRESIDENT.
DANIEL WEBSTER.

FLAG OF THE PEOPLE!

☞ A single term for the Presidency, and the office administered for the whole PEOPLE. and not for a PARTY.

☞ A sound, uniform and convenient National CURRENCY, adapted to the wants of the whole COUNTRY, instead of the SHIN PLASTERS brought about by our present RULERS.

☞ ECONOMY, RETRENCHMENT, and REFORM in the administration of public affairs,

☞ Tired of Experiments and Experimenters, Republican gratitude will reward unobstrusive merit, by elevating the sub-altern of WASHINGTON and the desciple of JEFFERSON, and thus resuming the safe and beaten track of our Fathers,—L. *Gazette.*

NEW YORK

We said we would hurrah! if we carried New York, and we will hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!! hurrah!!! Now altogether hurrah!

The result in New York is most glorius. Two years ago Marcy, the Loco, was elected by 29000 majority over Judge Buel. Now Seward (Whig!) has beaten him 10,000—"aint that ere almighty splendiferous" as Major Jack would say. I rather guess it is now. But wait a bit thats only a *sprinkle* of the news. Two years ago out of 40 members of Congress, the Slam Bang, &co. party elected 30 the Whigs but 10—being 20 majority This year the Whigs have elected a majority. Why dont you hurrah! Cambreleng is beaten that another victory! hurrah! again. Eli Moore is beaten! thats another, hurrah! once more.

"We must push the war into Africa."—*Albany Argus.* We suppose Crosswell, like Dickey M. fights for the "*beauty* and booty" of that country.

"When the election is over in New York perhaps the federal papers will cease their lying about the result in Pennsylvania."—*isaac hill.*

That is more than can be said for you. Time has shown that it is your ceaseless vocation.

The Suits.

As no little anxiety exists, as to what would probably be the fate of certain suits, pending in the courts of this county in which the character & conduct of the Governor elect of Pennsylvania, was to some extent implicated, we feel called upon to notice any action that may be had thereon.

Both suits in question were called up at the present court. That of M'Murtrie vs. E. B. Patton and D. R, Porter was continued at the request of the plaintiff, until a special court in June. This continuance seems to be the cause of much rejoicing among the friends of the surviving defendant. We wonder not a little at it. There is nothing can be effected now by their misrepresentation; and should the *jury of peers*, decide against the defendant, they have placed themselves in a somewhat rediculous position. We have no desire to assume an equally foolish one. What were the motives of the continuance, it is not for us to say. If the plantiff has not justice in his claim, let a jury say so; and we will be among the first to record the result. All we know of the matter, is that one of the counsel for the Plantiff, who every citizen knows is *masonically*, and *politically* the friend of the defendant, did not make his appearance in town, during the last weeks court. It is not however, for us to say, that such absence was intentional. We are determined to rest satisfied, till trial. The verdict shall then be given.

The suit against Robt. Campbell, for a libel contained in the Union co letter, was put off, at the request of the defendants counsel. At the August term, Mr Campbell was willing to try the cause, believing that sufficient evidence could be adduced if the court admitted it; to show at least, a dereliction from right in the prosecutior; and he believed farther that at *that time*, nad the court refused to receive the evidence, the result would have been the same, even if the evidence had been against him,—the law is, the "greater the truth, the greater the libel." *Now* the people do not demand haste, the trial, will be full and conclusive; other *suits* may arise which will render a complete investigation necessary, and will insure justice to the "*Innocent*" if, injured. The people now desire that; and when it is had. If Mr. Porter, is proven to have been grossly slandered, and injured, every honest man will be bound to render him complete, and ample atonement. At our hands he shall receive it, at least. When justice demands it. This suit we suppose was continued, because the defendant was not ready to furnish the *whole evidence*, to meet the case. Before the election a *part* of the evidence would have been *satisfactory.*

National Convention.

We publish in another column the proceedings of the National Convention, & have placed at the head of our columns the candidates of their selection. HARRISON and WEBSTER. We feel assured that every patriot will at once agree that no better choice could have been made. The ticket unites all the worth of the soldier & patriot, with the talent & energy of the statesman, of the East. We have not room to notice it farther this week.

The Late Election—The Contests.

Never perhaps has there been an election in this state characterised, by more animosity, and bitterness of feeling—never certainly within our knowledge. Never has there been one which gave so great evidence of extensive fraud and corruption. Both parties are undoubtedly culpable—both desire censure and exposure if the scenes of iniquity can be opened to view.

What led, in a great measure, to both of the above violations of propriety, was the system of betting. Persons became interested more in their losses or winnings, than in the preservation of the purity of the elective franchise, or the success of pure principles. Thus the channels of justice became corrupted, and ill feeling engendered and the prospect of loosing, large sums of money, destroyed every friendly and social intercourse—the warm and devoted friends of to-day, became the excited, and almost frantic foes of to-morrow. Such is the fact. And it is indeed a humiliating picture of human passion and prejudice. The friend, who but yesterday, would have broken his "last sixpence in two," to have befriend you, is to-day, spurned, sneered, and reviled at as an object of hatred, and scorn. And for what? Because living beneath the same free and happy institutions with yourself, he enjoys the same privilege as yourself, under the same constitution to "*freely speak write and print on any subject, being responsible for the abuse of that liberty.*" Is it not so, and is it not deplorable?

When the strife was over. When the blow had fallen, and the victor exulted in triumph over his beaten foe,—When the first shout of joy for success was over, we had hoped again to see exhibit the friendly feelings, & kind intercourse which should ever, characterise a community of enlightened freemen. In some degree our hopes have been realized. Yet we regret to say, that throughout the State we see a portion of those who desire to be known as democrats, still scowling with malignant joy, at what they deem their power to destroy a man's character, and prosperity. A virtuous people will frown indignantly upon such unprincipled destroyers of the peace of society.

We observe too, with sorrow that some portion of the public press, are now as industriously engaged in endeavoring to excite the passions of the people upon the subject of contested elections. One says certain members "*shall have* their seats at the point of the bayonet, and the price of blood"—another says "peacably if we can, forcibly if we must"—and a third exclaims "BEWARE," meaning "BLOOD" if you oppose our wish.

The truth is we look upon all this as outrageous and wicked. The law has laid down a plan by which to decide who can hold seats in the Assembly or Senate. That law must decide—no appeal to *force* or *bayonets*, can be necessary.

In Philadelphia County, a trick, as we are informed was resorted to, in order to defeat Naylor and elect Ingersoll. In the end it was found that, that trick defeated their county members. Now when it is discovered that their defeat may make important changes against their hopes of power, they are desirous to give up the *trick* they themselves played, and then come in and claim their members to the Assembly. To do this no one has the power but the Legislature. The Whig members have the certificate of election; and the Legislature must decide according to law whether they continue to hold their seats.

In this Senaterial district where the Democratic Anti-masonic members to the Senate were clearly elected by a handsome majority; another *trick* of the enemy succeeded in giving the certificate of election to our opponents. Would it be right or proper for the presses, in this district to talk of coercing the Senate to admit our members! No! The law must decide the question. Let every virtuous citizen sustain the laws; or the day is not far distant that the laws, will prove no protection to him. We are willing that our Senators shall abide the decision of law, and that those who have the certificate of election, shall hold their seats until then. Every lover of his country will say, the same course must be had in every case. Let them frown then upon those who would, stir up discord, and perhaps excite bloodshed. Let every voice be raised for the supremacy of the laws.

Morris Township.

Most of our readers will remember the conduct of certain return judges who met at the Court House in last October. In their mighty sovereignity, they violated the law which says, "*the return judges shall meet and add up the number of votes which shall appear to be given*"—and openly refused to do so; because they were not allowed to throw off a whole district, in which they said immense frauds had been committed. This act of theirs gave the Senators of their party, a majority and certificate of election.

So certain were that party, that they could prove that imaginary frauds that a suit was instituted against the holders of the election in that district for fraud. During the last week, the case brought before the grand jury, and some dozen, or more of witnesses brought to prove the crime and fraud enacted in Morris township. The grand jury after, a careful and impartial hearing, returned the Bill "*Ignoramous,*" and the county has to pay the costs.

After all of their hooting about the fraud in this district, they have failed to obtain any proof even to excite a suspicion.

Thus then the people can see what a high handed movement the return judges were guilty of, with all their testimony they could not prove the slightest shaddow of corruption. And the only thing accomplished, is adding, some dollars to the expenses of the county, thus increasing the amount of taxation. The people will Lear the actors in this scene in *grateful* rememberance.

Those *honorable* gentlemen too, who get