

learn to appreciate her real goodness, was terribly bored by what he called her "sentimentalities." But he had since learned to know her better, and her very fabled name seemed to render her better fitted to afford him counsel. What was the result of her advice?

Let us pass over to the lapse of the years, in the course of which Lizzy Carleton had married the rich and aristocratic Charles Tibbs, who was the very pink of fashion, excepting his dislike of perfumes, an antipathy probably owing to early associations. The sisters were established to their hearts' content. A fine house, French furniture, a splendid carriage, and plenty of servants, had fallen to the lot of both. It is true, the habitual failings of Julia's husband had made him a by-word among the honorable men, and Charles Tibbs was a mere nonentity—the very "essence" of insipidity, but these were trifling drawbacks upon the felicity of women of fashion. Fred Carleton was residing in Paris, the happy husband of a charming woman, and enjoying all the pleasures of that gay city. Had he soon forgotten our Jessie?

One morning Lizzy entered her sister's room with an open letter in her hand, exclaiming, "Oh Julia, I have good news for you; Fred is coming home, and his Parisian wife will just arrive in time to add brilliancy to our winter parties."

Julia shrugged her shoulders. "I hope it may be so, Lizzy; Fred is such a queer fellow that he is quite likely to have some dowdy of a wife, whom we shall be ashamed to introduce."

"Oh, no," exclaimed Lizzy, "I have seen Mrs. Grantham, who has just returned from Paris, and who saw Fred's wife very often in society; she says Mrs. Carleton is quite the fashion. They were wearing bonnets a la Carleton, redingotes a la Carleton, mantillas a la Carleton; in short, there was no limit to the admiration she was exciting. The Duke of Orleans had asked her name as he met her in his daily rides, and expressed himself in very decided terms respecting her beauty; the Duke of Nemours had danced with her at a ball, given at the Tuilleries, and she has even sung a duet with princess Clementine, at one of the royal soirées."

"Can it be possible! Well, if that be the case, she will be a great acquisition to our society—she must be a woman of some rank to be admitted into such circles in Paris."

"Mrs. Grantham thinks she is English, but you know Fred has always returned some quizzing reply to our inquiries respecting her, and we can only learn her origin from herself; she is quite distinguished for her vocal powers and though little skilled in instrumental music, creates quite a sensation by her splendid style of singing. From all I can hear, I judge that Fred has led a peccante life abroad as he does at home; nobody knew when he was married, but after living in retirement for two years after his return to Paris, he emerged from his seclusion bringing with him his lovely and gifted wife."

"Well, we shall know all about her when they arrive; she will certainly be the fashion, but I should like to know who she is; however, she is a foreigner, and that will be sufficient to attract attention."

A few weeks later, Fred Carleton arrived in his native city; and hurried to see his sisters, whom in despite of their follies, he really loved.

"Where is your wife?" was the first question.

"At the Astor House."

"Why don't you bring her to our house?" asked Mrs. De Grey.

Because I couldn't tell whether you would like to receive her; you know nothing about her, and I have not forgotten your old prejudices."

"Yes, but you certainly could not doubt of her meeting a warm welcome; for although we have never seen her, yet we are not ignorant of her high reputation for beauty and fashion. We are all impatient to greet her, Fred; come let us go directly to see her."

"Excuse me, my dear girls; first impressions are all important, and I have no idea of your seeing my pretty wife when she is looking pale and travel worn; I positively forbade her receiving any visits for three days, for I want her to appear in all her charms at Mrs. Grantham's musical soiree next Thursday."

"But surely you will allow her to see her relatives."

"No; you are precisely the persons I determined she shall not see until she is looking perfectly well; I want you to do justice to my choice; she has been much admired in Paris, and I wish her claims to be as well established here."

"So, you have become a convert to our system brother; and really desire to see your wife a woman of fashion?"

"I have my reasons, Lizzy; when I have once seen her enjoying the undisputed possession of your admiration we shall retire to our quiet home and laugh at the follies we now perpetrate."

"Do you suppose your wife will be content to retire from the gay scenes which she now adorns?"

"My wife is only obeying my wishes in leaving the seclusions which she loves; I have my reasons I tell you. By the way what has become of 'Our Jessie'?"

"Ah, Fred, you ought to thank us for manouvering you out of that folly; if we had not sent Jessie out of your way, you might now have been the husband of a little sewing girl, instead of glorying in a wife who claims the praise of princess."

"Perhaps I might, Lizzy; but where is pretty seamstress?"

"I don't know; she and her mother removed from their old residence soon after you saw her here; and I could discover no trace of them. I suppose she is the wife of some honest carpenter by this time. But tell us, Fred, when shall we see Mrs. Carleton?"

"We will meet you at Mrs. Grantham's soiree."

"Ah, I see; you think she needs the necessities of dress, and the advantage of lamp light. I really believe you are half-ashamed of your wife, Fred."

"Perhaps I am only ashamed of my sisters," was the teasing reply, as with a merry laugh Fred Carleton hurried away.

When the appointed Thursday arrived, the sisters full of curiosity, repaired to Mrs. Grantham's mansion, but they were too fashionable to be punctual, and it was quite late when they entered the crowded room. Their steps were arrested by a simple prelude upon the harp; as they paused just within the door, a sweet bird-like voice, filled the apartment with melody. The song was the fine ballad of 'old Robin Gray,' which well sung, never fails to thrill every heart; and as the singer now threw her whole soul into the mournful strains, all stood in breathless silence to catch the exquisite sounds.

"It must be Fred's wife," whispered Lizzy, as they pressed forward to catch a glimpse of the vocalist. But her back was turned towards them, and they could only see a sylph-like figure, attired with the utmost magnificence.

"How do you like your new sister," said Mrs. Grantham, as she welcomed her guests; "is she not all I pictured her?"

"We have not seen her," was the reply, and that moment Fred approached.

"What was their astonishment, when in the lady who leaned upon his arm, they discovered our Jessie."

As he led his wife to a seat beside them and listened to their gracious welcome, he could not forbear whispering to Lizzy, "You see how much I am indebted to your manouvering; the partner of a royal duke the belle of an hereditary prince, the songstress of the regal soirees, is after all only the little sewing girl."

"But when did you marry her?"

"Ask Aunt Tabitha."

Fred Carleton had devoted the two first years of his wedded life to the cultivation of his wife's fine musical talents, and he then brought her into society, determined to try whether beauty, talents and grace were not sufficient claims upon the admiration of the fashionable world. He succeeded even beyond his hopes, and as he beheld her receiving the homage of rank and fortune, he could not but smile at the remembrance of the indignation which his sister had expressed respecting so degrading an alliance. As soon as he saw his wife's charms fully appreciated, and was assured that his sisters had become reconciled to the thought of introducing her into society, Fred gladly withdrew from his frivolous gaieties, and during a long life of uninterrupted domestic happiness never found reason to repent his marriage with "Our Jessie."

BROOKLYN, L. I.

HARRISON.

The Hon. John Holmes, of Maine, for many years a United States Senator, in answer to a letter addressed to him on public concerns, thus concludes a letter:

But my personal acquaintance with Gen. Harrison is as a statesman. We were members together in the House of Representatives of the U. S. from 1817 to 1820, and in the Senate from 1825 to 1827, inclusive, and were on intimate terms.

Gen. Harrison is a scholar and a gentleman—as well as a soldier and statesman. Few men in the U. States are better versed in military science and history. As a speaker, his voice and articulation is clear and distinct, his diction is pure and classical, and his eloquence persuasive and impressive. He stood high as Representative and Senator, and on military subjects he was especially instructive and edifying.

As a man and a citizen, his character is unexceptionable. He is liberal, kind, and humane. Instances of his kindness to his soldiers, and his commiseration for the defenceless inhabitants of the frontier, when exposed to the merciless savages, might be mentioned, truly interesting and affecting. Sure I am, were Gen. Harrison as well known here as he is at home, no man would be more popular or better loved.

Though he has been long and high in public life, he is comparatively poor, having not only applied faithfully the public funds with which he was entrusted, to public uses, but having expended much of his own fortune to relieve the distresses of his countrymen.

I am, with sentiments of sincere respect, your friend, &c.

JOHN HOLMES.

Hon. MOSES CARLETON.

MAINE AND NEW BRUNSWICK.

In the recent message of Sir John Harvey to the Parliament of New Brunswick we find the following passage:

I will not conclude this address without expressing to you the confident expectation which I entertain, that the result of the exploration of certain parts of the disputed territory which has been made by commissioners appointed by her Majesty for that purpose, will enable her Majesty's Government to advance such propositions to that of the United States,

as the basis of the settlement of the momentous question involved, as must lead to its early, amicable and final adjustment. In the mean time I would express my hope that sentiments of moderation and forbearance may prevail on either side.

COLD WEATHER.—In the winter of 1742, or '43 the father of Morgan Lewis drove a horse and sleigh on the ice, from a short distance above Hell Gate through the Sound to Cape Cod.

On the 4th of February, 60 years ago, cannon was taken on the ice, from this city to Staten Island.—N. Y. American.

SPEECH OF MR. POLLOCK.
GENERAL HARRISON'S BRAVERY.

Among the many foul charges brought against the private and public character of Gen. Harrison, none is seized upon with more avidity, and published with more malignant satisfaction by the federal loco facio press, than that of his being a coward; of ourselves, we have never thought it of sufficient importance to contradict this slander, it having like the rest originated in the desperation of a desperate corrupt and malignant party. But we cannot resist the temptation offered us of publishing the speech of Mr. Pollock of Ohio, delivered in Congress, in answer to this charge of cowardice against Gen. Harrison. The vindication is most triumphant, and is beautifully made. Let the people read it. Mr. F. was a fellow soldier with and under Gen. Harrison. He had opportunities of testing his General's bravery and skill. See what he says.—[Har. Chronicle.

REMARKS OF MR. POLLOCK,
OF MUSKINGUM.

In reply to the remarks made by Messrs. Buchanan, and Flood, during the debate in the House, on Monday last.

MR. SPEAKER.—I have listened to the debate, thus far, with much patience. I have heard abuses heaped upon General Harrison, by men who are comparatively young and although I am unaccustomed to speech making, I hope the house will bear with me for a few moments, for I shall not trouble it long. I shall only reply to some particular matters. I shall not deal in generals, we have had too many of them already. Sir, I have heard members of this House charge General Harrison with cowardice, whom he defended and protected from the war-knife and tomahawk of the Indian, when they were sleeping in their mother's arms.

MR. SPEAKER.—I know something of Gen. Harrison, and something of his history, and something of his deeds. I know individuals who were with him during the last war; who were with him in the battles of the Thames, Fort Meigs, and Fort Stephenson. I know, sir, that cannon balls, and chain shot, and bomb shells flew thick around him in these battles. The gentlemen from Clermont, (Mr. Buchanan) said that Gen. Harrison was not during the battle of Fort Meigs, near enough to have the scales knocked off of him. Well, sir, if he was not near enough to have the scales knocked off, he was near enough to have scales and dirt knocked on to him by cannon balls.—(Who saw it? asked one of the members.) I saw it, sir, I was in that battle. I saw a cannon ball strike within two feet of Gen. Harrison during that fight. I was there. I saw bomb shells and chain shot flying all around him. Horses were shot down under him. I was also at the battle of Fort Stephenson. I saw Gen. Harrison there, and he was in the hottest and hardest of the fight; and where balls flew thickest, and where steel met steel the fiercest, there would you find Gen. Harrison. I speak what I know, and what my eyes have seen. Gen. Harrison is not a coward; and those who call him a coward know nothing of him; He was a brave prudent and fearless General. He took the right course during the last war, he acted a noble part, and his country has honored him for it. Ask the soldiers who fought by his side; whose arms were nerve by his presence; whose hearts were cheered by his valor; and who were led to triumph and to victory by his courage, and bravery, and skill, it will tell you no.

Sir I have done. I only wish to give my testimony in favor of Gen. Harrison, and to state what I have seen, in opposition to the statements of those who are ignorant of his character, and who know nothing of his bravery and skill.

FLORIDA TERRITORY.


In the message of Governor Reid, of Florida, to the Legislative Council, he states, that, during the past year, the Seminole insurrection has continued with unabated violence, and that the excitement and heats of a factious spirit have sometimes made society a scene of disorder. He adds:

"The efforts of the General and Territorial Governments to quell the Indian disturbances, which have prevailed throughout long years have been unavailing, and it would seem that the prophecy of the most sagacious leader of the Indians will be more than fulfilled; the close of the fifth year will probably find us still struggling in a contest remarkable magnanimity, forbearance, and credulity on the one side, and ferocity and bad faith on the other. We are waging a ware with beasts of prey; the tactics that belong to civilized

nations are but shackles and fetters in its prosecution; we must 'fight fire with fire,' the White man must, in a great measure, adopt the mode of warfare pursued by the Red man; and we can only hope for success by continually harassing and pursuing the enemy. If we drive him from hammock to hammock, from swamp to swamp, and penetrate the recesses where his women and children are hidden; if, in self-defence, we show a little mercy to him as he has shown to us, the anxiety and suspense induced by such operations will not, it is believed, fail to produce prosperous results. It is high time that the policy of 'sentimentality' should cease. 'Lo! the poor Indian,' is the exclamation of the fanatic and pseudophilanthropist. 'Lo! the poor whiteman!' is the exclamation of the inhuman butcher of women and children, and the measures that have drenched the Territory in blood."

No allusion is made to the bloodhound expedient, with the exception of this paragraph:

"The agent deputed to Cuba has returned after a prompt and successful performance of the duty with which he is charged. His report, when presented, will be transmitted to you."



THE JOURNAL.
"One country, one constitution, one destiny."
Huntingdon, Feb. 19, 1840.

Democratic Antislavery CANDIDATES.
FOR PRESIDENT,
GEN. WM. H. HARRISON
OF OHIO.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JOHN TYLER,
OF VIRGINIA.

FLAG OF THE PEOPLE!

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

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

17—ECONOMY, RETRENCHMENT, and REFORM in the administration of public affairs.

17—Dred of Experiments and Experiments, Republican gratitude will reward unobtrusive merit, by elevating the successor of WASHINGTON and the disciple of JEFFERSON, and thus resuming the safe and beaten track of our Fathers.—L. Gazette

Electoral Ticket.

1st District	JOHN A. SHULZE, } Sen'to'
	JOSEPH RITNER, } Selectors
2d do	LEWIS PASSMORE.
3d do	CADWALLADER EVANS.
4th do	CHARLES WATERS,
5th do	JON. GILLINGHAM,
6th do	AMOS BULLMAKER,
7th do	JOHN K. ZELIN,
8th do	DAVID POITTS,
9th do	ROBERT STINSON,
10th do	WILLIAM S. HINDEU,
11th do	J. JENKINS ROSS,
12th do	PETER FILBERT,
13th do	JOSEPH H. SPAYD,
14th do	JOHN HARPER,
15th do	WILLIAM MELVAINE,
16th do	JOHN DICKSON,
17th do	JOHN M'KEEHAN,
18th do	NATHAN REED,
19th do	NATHAN BEACH,
20th do	NER MIDDLESWARTH,
21st do	GEORGE WALKER,
22d do	BERNARD CONNELL Y,
23d do	GEN. JOSEPH MARKE,
24th do	JUSTICE G. FORDYCE,
25th do	JOSEPH HENDERSON,
	HARMAR DENNY,
	JOSEPH BUNTINGTON,
	JAMES MONTGOMERY,
	JOHN DICK.

An Apprentice Wanted.

An apprentice is wanted at this office, one of good, steady, and industrious habits, and that can come well recommended; none other can apply. One from the country would be preferred.

Messrs. Higgins and Morrison will accept our thanks for their attention in forwarding Public Documents.

A GOOD ONE.—Tom McElwee, the worthy "bank ruin sa ller," who reported a bill in the Legislature to repeal the U. S. Bank charter, was the very man who went to the city and got that monster to take the loan. Is not he a nice man, to borrow money to pay the State creditors from a bank that he is going to pull down, and strew salt on its ruins.

Great Ice Flood.

The ice in our river and the branch, went off last Monday; and we learn from below that considerable damage has been done to the canal, besides the destruction of several bridges over the Juniata. The bridge at Waynesburg—the one at Millin—and the one at Perrysville have been swept away. The abutments of the dam

below Lewistown, we learn, have been washed out—and for several miles in the long narrows, the towing path is much injured. A considerable number of cows, hogs, and sheep were destroyed. The water rose up into the warehouses, and wet a large quantity of wheat—from 15, to 20,000 bushels. The flood so completely filled the turnpike with ice in the narrows, that we received no mail for one week. Although the ice gorged considerable near our town, no particular damage was done. On the Raystown branch, we learn that many of the farmers lost many of their fences on the river bottoms.

The Big Break.

Dr. Epy has made a report, relative to the robberies on the "Big Break." A more weak, and paltry State document never saw the light, and is characterised by all manner of misrepresentation, not to say falsehood. We shall notice it but briefly, and refer to some of its statements that our readers may see that we are borne out in what we say. It says in one place that "Mr. Steel asked a credit of \$356,216 while he had not returned receipts in his own name for more than half that amount—the remainder being in the name of different individuals." Thus acknowledging that Steel showed that he had expended that amount. In another place he says Mr. Steel never received but \$315,750—and again in another place he says "that there is still in Mr. Steel's hands \$5921.45. Now add this sum to the amount of vouchers presented by Mr. Steel, and he would make it appear, that Mr. Steel, actually accounted to the State for \$342,137 91, or \$26,387 91 more than he ever drew money; now we cannot understand how he makes Steel a defaulter, when he admits that he has presented receipts for nearly \$21,000 more than he drew. We ask the people to judge of the veracity of this Venango county Treasurer.

Again he says "neither Messrs. Steel nor M. Murtrie acted under the obligation of an oath, heretofore considered requisite with disbursing officers on the public works." This is unqualifiedly untrue. There is not a supervisor on the line ever acted under the obligation of an oath, and this fellow knew it when he penned the above sentence.

The balance of the document is made up of glaring misrepresentations with a hope to gull his partisans; and every honest man that reads it, will write on it the verdict of our grand jury, "Ignoramus."

It really is a little laughable, to see many of the Porter Democrats—we say Porter Democrats, because their notions of Democracy change, according to the change of Davy. Every thing is Democracy when sanctioned by his approving nod; and till then it is rank aristocracy. Let us see! on Wednesday of January court, "a very large and highly respectable meeting" of these Locos, was convened in the court House; and among their many Patriotic resolves, we find the following!

"Resolved, That we look upon the late suspension of specie payments by the Banks, as an act wholly unwarranted, and that richly deserves the indignant denunciations of every honest and upright man."

"Resolved, That we place the greatest reliance on our Legislature now assembled—and trust they will take speedy action to compel the Banks to live in accordance with their charters."

Now, forsooth, their master says that speedy action will not answer, and forthwith every "puppy, whelp and hound" in the whole kennel joins in the cry, that they never were in favor of this speedy action. But as we have a good memory, we thought that we might as well show them what they have said. Can they deny it?

Pennsylvania Legislature.

In the Senate, on Saturday the 8th inst nothing was done but wrangle about the proceedings of a meeting in Philadelphia county, approving of the "extraordinary message." In the House it was "ditto for landlord."

On Monday in the Senate, the bill abolishing the Criminal Court of Philadelphia, or in other words, a bill to give Porter the chance of making some new appointments, was discussed, but no final action had.

In the House Mr. Konigsmacher offered a resolution instructing the committee on Improvements, to inquire into the expediency of some arrangement to pay the old debts due on the State works, and suspending them until we were better able to complete them. A resolution was passed, directing the committee on Banks to

inquire into the expediency of prohibiting by law the circulation of the small notes of other States. A resolution was passed directing the Chairman of the committee to bring in a bill to divide this county.

On Tuesday, the Senate passed one section of the new court bill. In the House they had considerable debate on the subject of the State Geologist, and his travelling agents; and a resolution was adopted ordering a select committee to inquire how the survey had been conducted, and the amount of money expended. A bill was reported for the better regulation of banks. The bill authorizing the Governor to appoint three Commissioners—gives them five dollars a day, and mileage, and reasonable pay for a clerk—they have power to examine all accounts and papers of the banks. If they find a bank has violated its charter, they can close the bank—all banks to make monthly statements—a refusal to admit the commissioners into the bank, forfeits its charter. The pay of the board is drawn from the Treasury—the Treasurer apportions it among the banks, and they pay it again into the Treasury. If any bank suspends specie payments, its charter is forfeited. It abolishes the proxy system—no bank shall declare more than eight per cent.—all other profits to go to the State. No bank can hold bank or other stock, except State or U. S. stock. Every bank must take at par the notes of all other solvent banks, and must pay out no other than its own notes at its counter. It prohibits all notes under ten dollars after first of January, 1841. No bank to issue post notes. Stockholders are to be personally liable for the notes of the bank. No officer of any bank can loan money therefrom.

These are all the important provisions of the bill—it is the order of the day for Monday next.

On Wednesday in the Senate nothing was done except talk. In the House ditto.

On Thursday, in the Senate, a discussion was had relative to the repeal of the laws on the receiving of interest. The resumption bill was discussed, but not one step taken. In the House they talked about adjourning—that was all.

In the Senate on Saturday (no Friday news received), the bank bill was again discussed, but no action had. In the House nothing of importance was transacted; a few local bills were passed.

EDITORIAL SUMMARY.

FIRE.—There was a fire in the borough of Indiana, which destroyed the dwelling house of Ephraim Carpenter; nearly all his property was saved. The citizens found themselves in a "bad fix," without any fire apparatus. The citizens of our town will one day regret their negligence in this matter.

The Governor of Mississippi in his message, urges the repeal of the Bank charters. He is a Loco Foco of the right stripe—none of your Janus faced lads, like ours.

There was a large ice flood in the Delaware, and destroyed the valuable foundry of a Mr. Redmond.

The Columbia Rail Road is said to be in a wretched condition, hardly a trip is made that the cars do not leave the track; and several severe accidents have happened. Where is Cameron, the redoubtable knight of the pistol bullet?

We neglected to notice the burning of the steam boat Lexington, on Long Island Sound—about 200 souls were burned and drowned—only three of the passengers and crew escaped. It is said that a captain of a schooner was in sight at the commencement of the fire, and might have saved many of the unfortunate victims, but would not go to their assistance, because he did not wish to lose time. If remorse ever deserved a victim, "thou art the man."

The fifteen gallon law of Massachusetts has been repealed—drunkards will have a jubilee we suppose.

Forty three banks in Michigan, have been proceeded against by the Attorney General—and thirty-four of them owe the State a million and a half of dollars. In our country the State owes the Banks.

A little daughter of a Mr. Rodgers, in Reading, is suffering with the hydrophobia. Of course there is no hope for its life.

In Zanesville, Ohio, wheat is worth only fifty cents a bushel, and flour only three dollars a barrel. This is some of the beauties of a war on the currency. Experi-