

THE FAVORITE FLOWER.—Gustavus, Heman and Malvina, the blooming children of a farmer, were rambling on a beautiful spring day over the fields. The nightingales and lark sang, and the flowers unfolded in the dew and in the mild rays of the sun.

And the children looked around for joy, and jumped from one flower to another, and wreathed garlands.

And they praised in songs of springs, and the love of that Omnipotent Father, who clothes the earth with grass and flowers, and sang of the flowers, from the rose that grows on the bush, to the violet that blooms in retirement, and the heather flower from which the bees gather their sweets.

For pious simplicity of heart welcomes even the small gifts of nature with gratitude and joy.

Then the children addressed each other: Let every one of us select his favorite flower! And they were pleased with the proposition, and they bounded over the field, each one to cull the flower that delighted him most. We will come together again said they.

Thus the three children rambling in harmony their different ways to collect the beautiful. A lovely flower gathering!

In a short time all the three appeared on their way to the bower. Each one bore in his hand a full nosegay, selected from his favorite flower. When they saw one another, they held up their flowers, and cried aloud for joy. Then they assembled in the bower, and closed it with one consent, and said now every one shall give his reason for the choice of his nosegay!

Gustavus, the oldest, had selected the violet. Behold, said he, it blooms in the silent modesty among stubble and grass and its work is as well concealed as the gentle productions and blessings of spring. But it is honored and loved by man, and sung beautiful songs, and every one takes a small nosegay when he comes from the field, and calls the lovely violet the first born child of spring, and flower of modesty. These are the reasons why I have selected it as my favorite flower.

Thus spoke Gustavus, and gave Heman and Malvina, each, one of his flowers. And they received them with inward joy. For it was the favorite flower of a brother.

Then Heman came forward with his nosegay. It was composed of the tender field lily, which grows in the cool shade of the grove, and lifts up its bells, like pearls strung together, and white as the light of the sun. See, said he, I have chosen this flower. For it is an emblem of innocence and pure heart, and it proclaims to me the love of Him who adorns heaven with stars and the earth with flowers. Was not the lily of the field estimated more highly than others flower, to give testimony to the paternal love of Him, in whom every thing lives and moves? Behold, for these reasons I have selected the small lily as my favorite flower.

Thus spoke Heman, and presented his flowers. And the other two received them with sincere joy and reverence. And thus the flower was consecrated.

Then came Malvina also, the pious, lovely girl, with the nosegay she had gathered. It was composed of the tender blue forget me not. See, dear brothers, said the affectionate sister, this flower I found near the brook! Truly it shines like a bright star in heaven, and views itself in the clear water, on whose margin it grows, and the rivulet flows more sweetly along, and appears as if it were crowned with wreaths. Therefore it is the flower of love and tenderness, and I have chosen it as my favorite, and present it to you both. She gave it to her brothers with a kiss, and with a kiss the brothers thanked her. And the guardian angel of the children smiled at this lovely league of innocence.

Thus the favorite flowers were selected. Then Malvina said, we will twist them into two garlands, and dedicate them to our beloved parents! And they made two garlands of the beautiful flowers, and carried them to their parents and related their whole enterprise, and the choice of their favorites.

Then the parents rejoiced over their good children, and said, A beautiful wreath! Love, innocence and modesty twined together! See how one flower elevates and adorns the other, and thus they form unitedly the most lovely crown.

But there is one thing wanting said the children, and in the excitement of gratitude they crowned both father and mother.

Then the parents became agitated with joy, and embraced their children tenderly and said, a garland like this is more splendid than the crown of a prince.

A STREET CUSTOMER.

"Mr. I don't like to trouble you—but you can't a few in your pocket have you? Dad and Mar'm is werry illish."

"No, my boy, I have not had so much specie for a fortnight."

"Well, I wouldn't mind taking one of them corporationers."

"Really, my lad, I have no corporation note—but here is one signed Isaac A. Rams, the wandering preacher."

"Well—I'll take it, consider'n the times. If it won't buy gin for daddy, may be it will opium for mar'm—and they's got the preshure werry sewer."

CONUNDRUM.—Why will Harrison and Van Buren be like next Spring? Answer—Because it will be March 4th for General William Henry Harrison, and it will also be "march forth" for M. V. Buren.

There now resides in our county a Methodist minister, who was for many years a citizen of Ohio, and having had every means for accurate information, can, no doubt, vouch for the truth of the following.

Sketch of General Harrison. Extract of a letter from a preacher, dated, CINCINNATI, Feb. 13, 1840.

"You wish to know my opinion of General Harrison. The old General took quite a liking to me when I first came to this country, and I have been on intimate terms with him for seven years. On many accounts I think him better fitted for the station of the President of the United States just at this juncture of affairs than any other man in the country. In the first place, he is a man of perfect integrity, uprightness, and real old-fashioned patriotism. He has had, in the various offices he has held, every opportunity to enrich himself without impeachment of his integrity, and yet, tho' he has never been extravagant; and has always lived with the greatest plainness and simplicity, his whole property is now the farm on which Judge Symmes, his father-in-law left him. On this he works with his own hands.

Secondly—His long and faithful services for the western country ought to be rewarded. He came out here with Gen. Wayne, in 1791; he was always on the frontier during all the Indian wars, and after Wayne's removal, for twenty years the people were as much dependent on him for protection from the savages, as children on their mother for the preparation of their food. He was a most fearless, sagacious, indefatigable, unconquerable Indian fighter—and the Indian could never surprise, betray, or overpower him.—He showed himself equally skillful and active when opposed to the British soldiers.

Thirdly—He has a large stock of political knowledge, both theoretical and practical; his views are sound and republican—his feelings are all right in respect to the best interest of the nation, and he is as pertinacious and persevering as old Hickory himself in pursuing an object which he thinks worthy of his efforts.

Fourthly—His reading is extensive, and he is a very handsome writer. There is not a political man in the country, of any prominence, if we except J. Q. Adams, Webster and Calhoun, who can use the English language to so much advantage as Gen. Harrison.

Fifthly—In private life he is a contented, single, hearted, unobtrusive, useful citizen; and always ready to help forward every work; a good Sunday school, temperance, church going man.

Gen. Harrison prides himself as much on the good beacon he makes, as on the battle of Tippecanoe, or his triumph over Gen. Proctor. Should he get into the Presidential chair, I have no doubt that he would show himself fully equal to the station, and do it as much honor as any President we have had since Washington. Such is my real opinion of General Harrison, founded on intimate acquaintance with him; and I hope in mercy to the nation, the people will have sense enough to make him President."—*Eastern Maryland Gazette.*

Gen Harrison and the Ladies

The Loco focos have for some years propagated a story insulting to the feelings and patriotism of the American ladies—which was as follows—that after Gen. Harrison had displayed all the chivalry of a cavalier and brave soldier, of riding the frontiers of the savages, the ladies of Chillicothe, Ohio, as a reward for his services, presented him with a flannel petticoat! Destitute of foundation as was this story, it can be viewed in no other light than as an insult to the ladies of Chillicothe, and one which their fair country women cannot fail to resent upon its authors. After witnessing the array of the beautiful ladies at Baltimore, who with smiles and other tokens, at the Convention, evinced their approbation, we need no further evidence that the females of this country, have sanctioned the nomination of Harrison and Tyler.

The following historical incident, however cannot fail to be interesting to the ladies, as well as to every true patriot.—It proves that when the army of Harrison was suffering with the cold, he did full justice to "female patriotism," in appealing to them for aid; and that the ladies of Dayton, as well as the ladies of West Chester or of any other American town, respond with alacrity and satisfaction, that showed they had hearts that felt not only a devotion to the country, but which were ever ready to provide for the necessities of its suffering defenders. We conceive, that in calling upon the patriotism of the ladies of Ohio, at a time when his army was in a state of extreme distress Gen. Harrison paid a compliment to his fair countrywomen, such as they most richly deserved, and which they will ever remember. The incident is thus related in an exchange paper.—*Village Record.*

LOG CABIN GIRLS.

During the rally of the Log Cabin boys in 1812, their wives and sweethearts were animated by the same patriotic spirit with themselves. The suddenness of the call for volunteers, and the necessity of leaving their homes without time for preparation rendering it impossible for the troops to have provided themselves with a sufficient supply of the most necessary articles of clothing. Gen. Harrison on that

occasion made the following appeal to the fair inhabitants of Dayton.

"A CARD.

HEAD QUARTERS, ST. MARVS, }
September 29th 1812. }

General Harrison presents his compliments to the ladies of Dayton and its vicinity, and solicits their assistance in making shirts for their brave defenders who compose his army, many of whom are almost destitute of that article, so necessary to their health and comfort. The materials will be furnished by the Quarter master; and the General confidentially expects that this opportunity for the display of female patriotism and industry will be eagerly embraced by his fair country women.

WM. H. HARRISON."

In consequence of this call, the Ladies of Dayton and its neighborhood, within ten days after it was received, made up about eighteen hundred shirts for the use of the army. They were made of calico furnished by the Indian Department, from the annuities which had been withheld from the tribes that had taken up arms against the Americans.

THE PETTICOAT SLANDER.

The federal locos are over prolific in deceit, they grow too rank, and like an over-loaded tree, their very exuberance breaks them down. They multiply calumny and falsehood with a velocity that would do honor to a steam power, but so badly constructed are their fabrics, that they fall by their own weight. We know of none of the misrepresentations of the Van Buren press, which has been so completely nailed to the counter as spurious, as the assertion that the ladies of Chillicothe offered a marked indignity to that patriotic soldier, who redeemed their state from the horrors of an Indian warfare. The only foundation for the "petticoat slander," is the fact that when General Proctor, agreed to deliver Harrison, if captured, to Indian ferocity, he, Harrison, retaliated by promising the friendly Indians that if the fortune of war should place Proctor in his power, he would deliver him to their hands, on condition that they should do him no other harm, than to put a petticoat on him, as none but a coward or squaw would kill a prisoner!

Senator Allen, of Ohio, has the unenviable fame of having originated this story, which was thus silenced by Gen. Murphy. It is perhaps only necessary to add that Allen never noticed the publication, but sneaked out of Columbus, the day after it was published, and therefore stands publicly branded with the accusation of Gen. Murphy.

"I don't know where he would have stopped, if an old woman on the opposite side of the way had not, without intending any offence to the General, accidentally displayed a red petticoat out of the window.—*Globe of 20th May.*

We give notice to the *Globe*, that, as often as this petticoat wit appears in that detestable journal, the card of Gen. Murphy (Major Allen's General) will make its appearance in the *Madisonian*. At this time we will preface it by a recent letter from the author of the card. It is dated May 2d, and is an answer to a letter addressed to Gen. Murphy by the citizens of Erie, Pennsylvania.

"Gentlemen—The only candid and true statement of the matter that can be made is this: that the charge which was first made by Major Allen of the Senate of the United States, whilst he was a subordinate officer of my Brigade, is, and was, utterly and absolutely FALSE. It has no sort of foundation whatever. Such a thing never was done, never was intended to be done, and never entered the heads or the hearts of the fair, virtuous, and patriotic ladies of Chillicothe to do. It was a FALSEHOOD in the beginning. It was concocted and conceived as a falsehood, told and uttered as a falsehood—published as a falsehood, and republished as a falsehood, known to be false—received as false, and talked about as false, all over the Union, for years since it was uttered.

In a Convention of this State, held in Columbus not long after the publication of that falsehood, about 150 delegates, (if my memory serves me as to this number,) from this county, branded the charge as FALSE, and their solemn attestation was received, and made part of the proceedings of the Convention; and the oldest and most respectable of our citizens have done the same in their often published certificates.

And if you please, I refer you to the Ohio State Journal, (which I herewith enclose to you,) dated the 29th of April, and to the extract therein contained, from the Boston Atlas, for a copy of the card published by me, immediately after the charge was made by Major Allen. And you will remember that this card has never been met with by Major Allen.

I trust, gentlemen, that this testimony will not only be satisfactory to you, but all honorable men to whom it may be made known.

With my best wishes for your welfare, I am, gentlemen, yours, very respectfully
W. T. MURPHY."

MR. SENATOR ALLEN, OF OHIO.

The boys of Chillicothe, to this day, call Allen, of Ohio, "Petticoat Allen," for his rascally imputation against the ladies of that town, that they had sent General Harrison a petticoat. It was a LIE from beginning to end. At the late Cleveland celebration, the people of Ashtabula Co.

Ohio, carried in procession a huge corn broom, around the handle of which was folded a red flannel petticoat, with the inscription—"Covering for Allen."

The author of this pitiful slander was thus noticed by General Murphy, of Chillicothe: "TO MAJOR ALLEN.—Sir: I publish you as a LIAR and a SCOUNDREL, for having stated in a public assembly, at Columbus, on the 8th of January, 1836, that the ladies of Chillicothe voted Gen. Harrison a petticoat, as a reward for his military prowess. W. T. MURPHY."



THE JOURNAL.

One country, one constitution, one destiny.

Huntingdon, June 17, 1840.

Democratic Antimasonic CANDIDATES.

FOR PRESIDENT,
GEN. WM. H. HARRISON
OF OHIO.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JOHN TYLER,
OF VIRGINIA.

FLAG OF THE PEOPLE

For a single term for the Presidency, and the office administered for the whole PEOPLE, and for a PARTY.

For 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.

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

Tired of Experiments and Experimenters, Republican gratitude will reward unobtrusive merit, by elevating the substantial of WASHINGTON and the disciple of JEFFERSON, and thus resuming the safe and beaten track of our Fathers.—*L. Gazette*

Electoral Ticket.

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

To the Farmers & Mechanics—No. 3.

It is an established principle in every thing, that like causes always produce like events. The truth of the maxim is illustrated in the operations of nature, or in the works of science and art. The language of inspiration says, as a man sows, so shall he reap.

In our former articles we have shown what is the condition of our country, and the people; and we now intend to show what has brought about that condition. If we can show that our country has been in the same situation before, and show what brought about the distress then, and can show that the same causes exist now, we think that we shall clearly have shown what has produced the present embarrassment—for, as we said at the commencement, the same causes will produce the same events.

In pursuing the subject, we shall only speak of such things as we know—that have taken place within our recollection; and most of our readers will recollect them as well as ourselves.

The first notions of money that we ever remember entertaining, or rather, the earliest date, to which can trace back our ideas of the value of money, extends no farther than 1811 or '12. We were then only a "todding wee thing" that was led by our father's hand; and we remember, as if it were but yesterday, visiting the village store, and seeing the store keeper counting the contents of his drawer upon the counter; and almost his whole money consisted in a, to us then, huge pile of shin plasters, of various amounts, from three cents to one dollar. We of course are led to believe, that the condition of our currency then, was precisely the same as now.

As we grew older, we found out that at that time, the old Bank of the United States had gone out of existence, by the limitation of its charter, and consequently upon its cessation, this vitiated currency arose. From that time on until 1816, the state of affairs spread distress and suffering among the poor and industrious farmer and mechanic. Every citizen of the age of thirty-five will remember these facts. During that time, our country was filled with hundreds of currency tinkers, who said as they say now, that a Bank of the United States was an aristocratic monster—that it gave the rich means to oppress the poor—and that it was contrary to the spirit of our institutions, and our constitutional rights. For a period of five years then, the State Banks were either suspended, or so crippled in their operations, that they could furnish no relief to the suffering community. Still the currency doctors said it would be destruction to a free people to establish another United States Bank.

The people bore their misfortunes patiently, and waited to see what new plan these tinkers would devise, to bring confidence and relief. They waited until forbearance ceased to be a virtue, and they then succeeded in establishing the late Bank of the United States, with a charter for twenty years. As it takes the farmer some time to get a worn out and destroyed farm in order—grub out the fence rows—re-build the fences, and manure and loosen up the soil—so it required some years after the Bank was established, before she could grub out the shin plasters, build up confidence, and rouse up the industry and energy of the country. Nor was it until 1819, that the sunshine of prosperity once more gave new life to agriculture, manufactures and commerce—until it did—every man remembers it.

Our country then started onward in haste of prosperity, at a speed which made other nations look on aghast. Villages sprung up in the very wilderness, and became cities. The axe of the woodman—the clang of the hammer, and even the rattle of the loom, was heard in thousands of places, where before nothing was heard but the howl of the Indian, or beasts of the forest. The young farmers left the old homesteads, and travelled to the far west, to establish a home and a name there. The mechanic followed. Prosperity beamed upon every face—manufactories arose upon every stream; and the people learned, that with confidence, credit, and stability, we could soon, aye, very soon, be a rich, a powerful, and an independent nation. Independent, because we could live upon our own products. Such was our country then.

In 1829, a new era dawned upon our nation. It may emphatically be called the era of experiments. Political demagogues sought for some humbug to mislead the people, that they might retain the power. The first experiment was the removal of the deposits; a measure fraught with all the disasters which have since befallen our land. Then came the next experiment, the destruction of the United States Bank; a thing intended when the deposits were removed. Then came the experiment of using the small banks as depositories of the National Treasury. And lastly and finally have they resorted to that worst, or rather the climax of all the evils—Sub Treasurers, or Loco Motive depositories of the people's money.

The bank was destroyed; and we ask every reading and thinking man, if the same deranged currency—the same distress among the laboring classes, and the same want of confidence and credit, does not exist now, that did at the time the same kind of politicians destroyed the old one—or rather refused to grant a new charter? During the existence of the bank of the United States, there was no suspension of specie payments—no miserably trash in the shape of shinplaster scattered over our country; and sticking to and defiling every man's hands, and finally dying in the hands of some poor laborer or mechanic, who depended on them to buy the necessities of life for his wife and children. Without a bank of that kind it has always been so.

Who then is there that cannot see what has brought the country into its present state? Like causes produce like events—and had the tinkers of 1811 given the people the bank, the long series of distress and trouble which afflicted our country for years, then would have been averted, and supposing they meant honestly then. Experience should have taught them not by the same acts to bring about the same misfortunes in 1836.

Let us briefly illustrate this system of

experimenting in a familiar way, to the mechanic and farmer; and, to do so, we will ask any good, honest, industrious farmer what he would think of one of his neighbors, who had for years been raising good crops on the good old plan—that of manuring well, ploughing well, planting well, and tilling well his corn, if he should take the advice of some experimenting tinker, who should advise him to plant his corn without any ploughing, telling him that the good soil was always on the top, and if he ploughed his land he would turn that under, and that the ground would be hard and solid and the roots would have a firm hold so that the stalk could not fall down. The foolish farmer taking his advice, of course, would find no crop. The next year the same tinker tells him that he has found out that the plan will not do, but he has discovered another that will, which is, that he must till his ground, but that he must put a shovel full of coarse slate gravel in, and on each hill of his corn, and that will keep the cut worms from getting at it. The farmer tries the experiment, and that fails too. The corn sprouted but it kept small so long the crows pulled it up, and his cunning adviser tells him, that, because the crows pulled some the rest would not grow. But, that he has now discovered a plan that will be effectual, and that is to put slate in the hill, and a fat stone on it, then, neither cut worms nor crows could get at it. The farmer tries this experiment with the result that would be imagined. Now we say what would you think of a man that would keep on trying experiments instead of going back to the sure good old plan?

Have not our currency tinkers been doing just so with the people, and every experiment worse than the first. The U. S. Bank was a monster, and we'll rob the people, they said; but State Banks were honest—in a short time they said the State Banks were rag shops, and the people should not trust them. But that receiver generals and Sub Treasurers were honest, they had souls and could be punished; and now every day tells of some Leg. Treasurer, *Swartwouting* with millions of the people's money.

We have but one question to ask, Farmers and Mechanics, would it not be full as safe for you to go back to the good old way, and drive off these tinkering knaves, who only desire you to vote for them that they may make themselves rich at your expense?

Our article is now larger than we intended, and we shall close until next week.

How Very Honest.

There is not an individual, hardly, that lives in our State, that has not heard of the circumstance that Joseph Ritner when Governor, borrowed \$380,000 to repair the very extensive breach which occurred on the canal. He borrowed it on the credit of the State, and to this day the money has not been paid to the Banks; and many of the poor laborers are still without their money.

The knavery of the Loco Foco party cannot be better illustrated than by their course relative to this matter. Even the present worthy and very honest governor has taken occasion in a special message to say that the precedent cannot be approved by him.

But that our readers may see what kind of a precedent he can approve, we will state that the present canal board have stated to the Legislature that they have spent the whole of seven hundred thousand dollars for repairs; and that in addition thereto, their officers have run in debt two hundred and twenty four thousand besides. Now we ask, can any honest man see where is the difference. Ritner ran in debt to the Banks \$380,000, which Mr. Porter thinks a dangerous precedent. Yet he and his menials have run in debt \$274,000 to the poor laborers and mechanics, and they now ask the Legislature to pay the money. Is it not a little extraordinary that the present Bank-hating and people-loving party in power should say that it was better to run in debt to a poor man, and thus let him and his family suffer, than to run into debt to a bank, and thus have the money to pay the workingmen? Yet they do so.

The county is every where flooded with the reports of Auditor General Espy, charging great frauds upon Ritner's administration, especially on the Big Break. Yet if the candid reader will examine the matter carefully, he will find that Porter's administration have spent more of the people's money on the ordinary repairs, during one year, than Joseph Ritner spent any one year in