

serve unpaired the free institution under which we live, and transmit them to those who shall succeed me in their full force and vigor.

JOHN TYLER.
Washington, April, 9 1841.

THE NEW PRESIDENT.

By the extraordinary despatch used in sending the Official Intelligence to the Vice President, at Williamsburgh, and similar despatch by him in repairing to the seat of Government, John Tyler, now President of the United States, arrived in this city yesterday morning, at 5 o'clock, and took lodgings at Brown's Hotel.

At 12 o'clock, all the Heads of Departments, except the Secretary of the Navy, (who has not yet returned to the city from his visit to his family,) waited upon him, to pay him their official and personal respects. They were received with all the politeness that characterizes the new President. He signified his deep feeling of the public calamity sustained by the death of President Harrison, and expressed his profound sensibility to the heavy responsibilities so suddenly devolved upon himself. He spoke of the present state of things with great concern and seriousness, and made known his wishes that the several Heads of Departments would continue to fill the places which they now respectively occupy, and his confidence that they would afford all the aid in their power to enable him to carry on the administration of the Government successfully.

The President then took and subscribed the following oath of office:

I do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and will to the best of my ability, preserve, protect, and defend the Constitution of the United States.

APRIL 6, 1841. JOHN TYLER.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA,
City and County of Washington, ss.

I, WILLIAM CRANCH, Chief Judge of the Circuit Court of the District of Columbia, certify that the above named JOHN TYLER personally appeared before me this day, and, although he deems himself qualified to perform the duties and exercise the powers and office of President on the death of WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON, late President of the United States, without any other oath than that which he has taken as Vice President, yet, as doubts may arise, and for greater caution; took and subscribed the foregoing oath before me.

April 6, 1841. W. CRANCH.

From the Hartford Courant.
PRESIDENT TYLER.

Whatever doubts, or fears may have been entertained about the soundness of Mr. Tyler's political principles, either by some anxious supporters of General Harrison, or by the adherents of the late administration, we presume they will be laid aside hereafter. If we are not altogether mistaken in his character, he is not likely to be flattered, coaxed, or wheedled, out of his course by loofo politicians. He is not a new man, but has been public life, in his own state, and in the U. States. When he was a senator in Congress, the question of expunging the resolution of the Senate from their journal, which censured the act of General Jackson in removing the deposits, was before that body, he was instructed by the legislature of Virginia to vote in favor of their measure. But he at once resigned his seat, rather than to do violence to his principles and conscience. The following is an extract from his note to the legislature, in reply to their vote, of instructions. It is in style and sentiment worthy of the man who is now Provisionally placed at the head of the national government.

"I dare not touch the Journal of the Senate. The Constitution forbids it. In the midst of all the agitation of party, I have heretofore stood by that sacred instrument. It is the only post of honor and of safety. Parties are continually changing. The men of to-day give place to the men of to-morrow; and the idols which one set worship, the next day destroy. The only object of my political worship, shall be the Constitution of my country. I will not be the instrument to overthrow it. A seat in this Senate is sufficiently elevated to fill the measures of my convictions that your resolutions cannot be executed without violating my oath, I resign into your hands three unexpired years of my term. I shall carry with me into retirement the principles which I brought with me into public life; and by the surrender of the High station to which I was called by the voice of the people of Virginia. I shall set an example to my children which shall teach them to regard as nothing, place and office, when either is to be attained or held at the sacrifice of honor.

"I am, gentlemen,
"Your fellow-citizen,
JOHN TYLER."

CONNECTICUT.—Returns from all the towns in the State except fourteen gives Ellworth, Whig, for Governor, a majority of over 5223 votes, being an increase of 633 upon the majority in the same towns a year ago. The remaining towns will swell his majority to about 5500.

All the Whig candidates for Congress (six) are elected.—N. Y. Com.

Boats arrived at Pittsburgh on the first of April, through from Philadelphia.

THE LADY OF THE WHITE HOUSE.

The New York Signal says:

The President's Secretary is J. Tyler, Jr. His lady was Miss Friscilla Cooper. She is daughter of Cooper the Tragician; of whom, while treading the boards in his glory and his pride, it was finely said

"Cooper, the noblest Roman of them all." This lady it seems, to reign at the White House. The Globe calls her "a most accomplished, refined and amiable woman." To this praise we can cordially subscribe. The duties which she is destined to perform could not be committed to one more worthy to adorn and dignify so lofty a situation. Mild and patient in adversity, she will be gentle and kind in prosperity.

Miss Cooper was for a short time on the stage. She trod the boards however in mere obedience to her father's will, and from a deep, filial sense of obligation to his wishes. The profession of an actress was ever repugnant to her feelings, and her sensitive nature shrank from the rude necessities of a profession, the honors of which she neither hoped nor sought to win. We remember to have seen her performance of Virginia in Boston, some years ago, for her father's benefit. It was not acting; it was chaste and beautiful reading—an exhibition of tender, womanly emotion—a striving after a certain aim; and that aim was to gratify and aid her father. She evidently labored under the most painful embarrassment, and it was with difficulty she sustained her role. In the dress-circle were many of her close personal friends; for, though an actress, she moved in the best circles of the city, and was caressed by the most refined of her sex. She was upheld through all the performance by the encouragement of her friends; but each one leaved a sigh of relief when the tragedy was ended. At this time many sympathies and cordial friendships were extended to Miss Cooper.

GENERAL HARRISON AND HIS WIFE.

A touching reminiscence connected with a visit made by the vocalist, Mr. Russel, to North Bend last summer is given in the N. Y. Express.

The sweet singer, like every other friend, found a warm welcome at the hospitable mansion of Gen. Harrison. Among the songs sung was a plaintive domestic one, happy in its thoughts and touching in its language, entitled "My Old Wife." The language was strikingly adapted to the happy life and loves of General Harrison and his 'old wife,' both of whom found in the society of each other the most perfect happiness which it is possible to enjoy. The music was overpowering at the time, recalling as it did the events of years of uninterrupted domestic bliss. Mrs. Harrison wept like a child, and as tears are contagious when the fountains of sympathy are not dried up, the husband of the 'old wife' could not refrain from weeping also.

The remark of Mrs. Harrison, in excuse for what she deemed a woman's weakness, was the dread of change, which of necessity must come a change of residence from North Bend to Washington, and in a change of condition from the humble citizen superintending his farm to the President of a Nation, with the cares and responsibilities of government upon his shoulders.—"I wish," said Mrs. Harrison "that my husband's friends had left him where he is, happy and contented in retirement." Gen. Harrison's heart, in the hour of social quiet, surrounded by the remnant of his family, responded to the sentiment, and doubtless felt the vanity of all things earthly. Alas, how fully have been the dark forebodings of the wife realized! She who a week since was the 'good old wife,' is now the lone widow, and before the eyes of the reader are fixed upon the paragraph we write, relating the simple story of a pious and good woman, her's are filled with tears at the loss of one dearer to her than life. How often will the recollection of the wish we have named return to her, and how many and painful will be the regrets that that husband and wife, who had lived so long and so happy together were separated in the hour of death.

General Star.

From the National Gazette.

Messrs Editors—As it may be peculiarly interesting to the numerous and enthusiastic friends of General Harrison throughout the land to know that he was a sincere Christian, and therefore fully prepared for a better and happier world. I will furnish you with the following anecdote related to me by the Rev. Dr. Hawley, Rector of St. Paul's Church, Washington.—"Since I have been Rector of that church, sir, I have officiated to Mr. Madison, Mr. Monroe, Mr. Adams, Gen. Jackson, Mr. Van Buren, and General Harrison, and the dying patriot was the only President who worshipped his God on bended knee." This declaration was made in reply to the remark that one of my most pleasing recollections of the General was having seen him but a week or two previous to his dissolution, in the house of God on bended knee, supplicating the Divine goodness, and thus publicly professing his faith in his crucified Redeemer.

APOSTOLICALS.

The Vice Presidency.—Many journals, we observe, speaking of Mr Southard, the President pro tem of the Senate, as now Vice President. Not so. The office of V. President is vacant, and will so remain until the next election.—N. Y. Amer.

BAD NEWS FROM FLORIDA.

FLORIDA, April 4, 1841.

GENTLEMEN—An express has this morning arrived at Pilatka from Fort King, stating that the Indians have exhibited an hostile attitude this day within one mile of Fort King. A party of seven warriors suddenly emerging from the hammock, attacked a small party of soldiers who were out hunting, fired upon them and killed private Thompson, company "H," 2d Infantry. This occurrence took place at 12, M. A detachment of the command at Fort King immediately left in pursuit. Another item to add to the pleasing prospect of closing the war.—These Indians are supposed to be of the same party which left Fort Clinch yesterday about the time the express rider started from that station for Fort King. It is now the full moon and you may expect shortly to insert in your columns an article headed 'bloody massacre.' Yours &c.

FROM MEXICO.

Papers from Mexico to the 6th inst. and from Tampico to the 13th, have been received at New Orleans.

The contract made by Arista with certain foreign merchants, to allow the admission of contraband goods was becoming more and more unpopular with the Mexicans generally. Arista has been loudly denounced in congress for his part in the matter—and Almonte, who it was believed favored the transaction, had not escaped the same usage in open debate. Almonte explained to the chamber, that whatever he had done in the matter he had conscientiously believed was for the public good, and he took occasion to assure the deputies that the ills which the eastern departments were suffering, would not be remedied by mere declamation in that chamber! He stated that the contract was constitutional and legal, and if not fulfilled by Mexico, he should not be surprised to hear that English vessels were blockading the ports, with a demand of reparation of the merchants. For his language he was called to order. Petitions were pouring in from the neighboring States, praying the executive to dismiss from the public service both Almonte and Arista.

A crisis in the affairs of that miserably misgoverned country is approaching, which a short lapse of time will probably develop.

The British packet Shell-drake sailed from Tampico on the 7th March, with \$694,000 in specie; and on the same day the British brig of war Victor with \$301,000 for a falmouth via Jamaica.

LATE FROM AFRICA.

By the arrival of the Hamilton, at Salem, on Sunday evening last, from the West Coast of Africa, we have received letters from our correspondent under the date of Bissau, February 22. The trade in the Rio Nunez has been in a critical state for some months, in consequence of the war between the King of that place and a tribe in the interior.—In a battle fought between them in January, there were 80 killed and 120 taken prisoners. No vessels are at present allowed to enter the river. The American brig Otranto, of New York, was there in November, when she was robbed by the king of goods to the amount of \$800; and the supercargo was treated with great indignity. The U. S. schooner Grampus and brig Dolphin, on hearing of the robbery, proceeded directly to the river, and went up seventy-five miles, and both vessels anchored in front of the royal palace with their guns pointed, and with the intention of demolishing the same. But the King desired peace, and not having sufficient funds in the treasury to pay the great and unexpected demand made on him, the commander agreed to accept a bond or obligation from his majesty, endorsed by two respectable merchants in the place, payable in two years.

Our correspondent, who has had much experience on the West Coast, complains very much of the course taken, considering it a direct encouragement for these lawless Kings to commit their depredations on American vessels, inasmuch as they may expect a delay of two years to pay for the same.—This is the same King, he says, who plundered the ship Transit, in 1833, of about \$1000. He adds, that the royal palace threatened by destruction by two American ships of war, is a mud house, 20 by 50 feet, one story high and covered with grass.—The furniture of this kindly residence consists of six wooden stools and one pine table.—Boston Daily Adv.

NORTH BEND DESTROYED.

"Sorrrows come not single handed." Our Baltimore letter this morning mentions that the dwelling house and other buildings at North Bend are destroyed by fire which occurred on the 11th instant. The sympathies of the whole community will be extended to the bereaved widow, upon whom the loss of home followed so soon upon the loss of what had made that home so endeared. It is a strange dispensation of Providence that the long tenanted house should be wrapped in flames so soon after its noble hearted and exalted owner had been called up; but in these things, what is dark, he who ruleth must illumine, and we who stand in the midst of mazes must learn to lay our hand on the clue of faith, and be led through the labyrinth.—U. S. Gaz.



THE JOURNAL.

One country, one constitution one destiny

Huntingdon, April 21, 1841.

Democratic Candidate
FOR GOVERNOR,
JOHN BANKS,
OF BERKS COUNTY.

The Relief Bill Veto.

Last week we gave our readers the very lengthy reasons given by Gov. Porter to the Legislature for refusing to sign the Bill. To us it seems a little strange, [that where the reasons given are assented with such an apparent consciousness of right that it would not require ten days to concoct such a miserably weak and puerile affair.

But let us examine some of his reasons for refusing his signature to the Bill. He objects to the issue of small notes, and the repeal of penalties against the Banks, so far as it relates to the citizens of our State. Now, reader, mark what we say, that he will finally sign a bill containing both these provisions, or, at least, similar ones before the end of the session.

The Governor then argues that the law which restricts the loan to the bank directors, shall only be equal to one sixth part of all other loans is dangerous, because they will then lend to an unlimited sum in order to swell their own liabilities. The argument is totally unworthy any man who occupies the station of Governor of any State. Does any man suppose that Directors of a bank will lend their money to Tom, Dick, and Harry, in order that they may increase their one-sixth amount of loans, especially when those directors are by the same law required to be the holders in their own right of thirty-nine thousand dollars of that stock, which they would by their own issues endanger. The Governor, also considers the Section which demands, that each director should be a stockholder, extremely objectionable; and draws at once the property qualification of a voter into the argument, to humbug and gull his dupes. Now every citizen has an interest in the Government. Our country's liberties are his father's legacy, and the rights of man are his *unalienable rights* which are secured for him by our institutions; and these are the only *property* qualifications that freemen need in the exercise of their suffrages; and we cannot see by what *hocus pocus* Mr. Porter compares them with the amount required to entitle a man to be a director of a bank. We ask in the name of common sense, what reason is there in supposing that a man should *direct* the destinies of an institution who possesses no interest in its welfare. Yet, does the Governor of Pennsylvania advocate so silly and, in fact, so disgraceful a measure.

He also contends that the section which reduces the capital stock of the U. S. Bank was unconstitutional, because that instrument declares that no corporate body shall be hereafter created, renewed, or extended with banking privileges, without six months' previous notice. Does any man with a penny's worth of brains, contend that this bill either *created, renewed, or extended* the U. S. Bank?

We are now and always have been of the opinion, that Porter was *secretly* a warm friend of the banks; while from the teeth out, he was playing anti-Bank Democracy; and on one other occasion he stepped into the Legislature with a message, that cared not for *denunciations from any quarters*; the end of which, he found had made some buzzing in the anti Bank hive; and in this message he has thought to hide his real opinions under his sophistry, and thus get back into the good graces of the *"Barn Burners"* as he expressively called them. We shall, however miss our figure, if the people do not see in this same veto message the same saving hand extended to the relief of the Banks. In truth, he has nearly let the cat out of the bag in the veto itself; for he says *"I speak advisedly, when I say that if this Bill becomes a law it is questionable whether one tenth of the banks would accept its provisions."* Aye, he *speaks advisedly!* That is, he has consulted the banks themselves, or their confidential friends. If then, the bill was such a one as the banks did not

want, it is reasonable to infer, that Mr. Porter as their particular friend, *having the power*, gave them to understand that he would protect them from its restrictions.

We will tell our readers why the banks did not want the bill to become a law. It was because it restricted them a little too much; and furthermore, they knew that if they issued the small bills under that law, they could be forced to redeem them in specie; and so did Gov. Porter know it. Let us explain,—debts due by the banks were to be collected by the same process as those due by individuals. If then a man had one of their \$3 notes, all he had to do was to sue, and as there is no stay on an execution for a less amount than \$5 33, the bank would have to pay the specie at once. Thus this bill was to a certain extent a virtual redemption of specie payments; and as the friend of the banks, David R. Porter vetoed it.

Thus the people will perceive, that Mr. Porter still remains the same steadfast friend of the banks that he was two years ago, when, *"regardless of denunciation from any quarter"* he legalized the suspension for a year and better.

Another Veto ! ! ! ! !

We learn by our Harrisburg papers that honest David has given the Legislature another essay on what they should, and should not do, in the shape of a veto to another bill. He has time and again, told them, that he knows better what the people want than those wise men called members of the Senate and Assembly do; and he, now it seems, has made up his mind to keep it impressed upon their minds by continual vetoes, until, they patiently allow him to have such laws, and such alone, as his party and himself consider needful.

Some weeks since we made a suggestion to the Legislature at Harrisburg, but as they have not acted up to our views, we presume they have not seen them, or, having seen them—cared nothing about them. No matter which, we don't care. But like the Governor, we intend to *"keep it before the people"* that the best of men can sometimes learn from a fool. We shall therefore, again suggest, that a joint committee of five be appointed to wait on Mr. Porter and ask him what bills he will sign when passed, and that a joint resolution be passed requiring Davy to report any bills that he deems prudent; and that a bill from the hand of this same infallible Governor, when so reported, becomes a law, and that the legislature adjourn at once.

Some of our readers may think us wild in our views, but no man in his senses will deny that such a course will save Pennsylvania all the cost of the meeting of the legislature. This at least will be economy; and all see that in the present state of affairs, no other bills become laws, than those which exactly dovetail in with Porter's notions of party policy.

OUR LEGISLATURE.

Are still in Session, and notwithstanding the embarrassed state of the finances of the country, nothing has been done to relieve the state, or the poor laborers on the public Improvements. Many things have been suggested, but nothing completed. We confidently assert that so far as actual benefit to the state is concerned the members had far better been at home. Yet still they remain, and spend the money of the People to no end.

It may be asked whose fault is this? We unhesitatingly say that at least nine tenths of the blame may be laid at the door of the Governor. Bound by the bonds of party, he has evinced a determination to set at naught every act passed by the two houses, unless it is circumscribed by the narrow limits which are defined by his party to him. One act after another have been discussed by the two legislative bodies, and after mature deliberation have been passed; and a few short days have returned them to their halls accompanied by an *Executive Veto*. Weeks, eye months have been so spent, and yet they remain there hoping so to mould, an act as to meet, the wishes of Mr. Porter, and secure him from the censure of his party.

We have but little to say: A few short questions to ask the people; and if they bow to such arbitrary conduct, we must even submit with them, with as good a grace as possible.

Our legislature, by such a state of things become but the paltry tools of power—the miserable minions of Executive tyranny. The wants of the people can form no part of the legislative duty. No matter what may be the necessities of the

Farmer, the Mechanic, or the Merchant. Whatever may be the situation of the unfortunate debtor, all must fall victims to the wishes of partisans, and the imperial nod of the Executive. Though the poor day laborer starves, in the cold walls of the jail. When with the money his native state owes him, would give him liberty, and shed gladness and plenty, around his fire side home. Though the senate and house—two bodies composed of one hundred and thirty three better men than the Governor himself—coming from every section of the state pass laws for his relief, still the omnipotent Veto of a single individual, tells them that they know not what is desired by the people—that his mighty mind comprehends it all; and if not as he says they shall do nothing.

People of Pennsylvania! People of old Huntingdon! Such is your situation now; and we ask you in all candor, can you submit to this state of things any longer? Are you willing that one man alone shall make the laws of your state? Are you willing to say that one man knows more of the imperative demands of the whole people, of the state than scores of men who have assembled together, and desire means for their relief? Can you as Representatives admit that to be right, which allows one man, on all occasions, to over rule them all? In conclusion we ask, Are you willing to let the principle be established, that when the Governor differs in party politics with a majority of the people, and a majority of each branch of the legislature, he shall have and exercise the power to veto every act they pass? Will you, we ask, permit so dangerous a precedent to receive your support? Ponder over these questions; and then, when alone, in your closet—away from party thoughts and prejudices, ask your conscience if such is not now the condition of degraded Pennsylvania? Your conscience will then give you an honest answer; and direct you to the only honest remedy.

Judge Woodward.

The President Judge of this district took his seat on Wednesday of last week, but as all of the civil list had been continued by consent of the parties, there was no other business done than the trial of a few Commonwealth cases—the granting of licences—swearing in of constables, and the disposing of some of the Insolvents.

We doubt much whether there was ever a gentleman took his seat upon the bench, for the first time, who left so favorable an impression among the people as did Judge Woodward.

It may not be uninteresting to many of our readers, to have a brief description of the person of Judge Woodward. He is about six feet and an inch in height—somewhat slightly made—very erect, and at all times bland and courteous in his manner. With a forehead and eye evincing much and deep thought, the whole expression of his countenance, showing a more than ordinary share of firmness, as well as intellect. But few, if any, who saw him, but went away satisfied he was not only able to discriminate between justice and injustice, but willing to carry out that discrimination, to the best of his ability, *"regardless of denunciations from any quarter."*

We want no better evidence of this fact than we received in the case of the application of A. H. Hirst for license. From some quarter there was a *"dead set"* made against the licensing of Mr Hirst's tavern; and the prevailing opinion was, that the scape goat of the opposing faction was no other than one of the Associates, who, with an extraordinary horror of such sinks of iniquity, for an old tavern keeper, contended against the license, although he had set beside his Honor Judge Burnside, and frequently heard him assert on the Bench the necessity of more public houses in this borough.

It is, however enough to say, that the manoeuvring of the wires at Harrisburg, nor the dancing of the puppets in the court house had any influence over Judge Woodward, but satisfied that the house was needed and the people demanded it, he granted the license, much to the chagrin of Mr. Porter's tools.

NATIONAL FAST DAY.

Below will be found, the Proclamation of President Tyler, recommending a day of Fasting and Prayer; calling upon the Christians, of every sect, to unite in humbling themselves before the throne of him who stricken us a nation. No remarks of