

AN EXCELLENT ARTICLE

We cut the following excellent article from the Philadelphia American Sentinel, an opposition paper:

President and Vice President.

At no former Electoral Election have we any remembrance of the Vice President's having been so distinctly presented to the eye of the people as during the late canvass. On the one side Col. Johnson was made to stand forth in bold relief with Mr. Van Buren, and on the other, scarce a Whig or conservative gave a vote, who did not feel that he was voting for "Harrison and Tyler." They emphatically ran together. "Tippecanoe and Tyler too," was in every whig voter's mouth at some period of the campaign. They gave their suffrages with a full knowledge of the high trust they reposed in both the candidates. Where the character and principles of both individuals are fully in the eyes of the freemen of the Republic, at the time they poll their votes, no possible mistake can happen.

Indeed all Presidential elections should be conducted upon the plan of the late contest. The two individuals should be distinctly presented to the face of the nation, during the whole campaign, and then, in the event of the demise of the President, the Vice President will step into the chair, without any misgivings or doubting on the part of those who gave him their support.

An election conducted after the manner of the late one, may be said to have been for two presidents, one to take possession immediately, and the other upon a certain contingency. A provision by the way that bespeaks the forecast of our enlightened fathers who gave us the inestimable constitution under which we live. Harrison, the elder, was to hold the Presidential chair in case he should live out the full term, and Tyler, the younger, was to take it, if Providence should call the former hence, before the expiration of his four years.

The great ruler of the universe, who holds our destinies in his hands, has for some wise and good purpose not visible to mortal eyes, called to himself the venerable patriot, who, but a few weeks ago, before high heaven, promised with an oath to administer the government of this country, with a solemnity commensurate with the purity of his intentions. Since that day Death has borne his message to him, and left us lamenting over his sudden departure.

His successor, with a courtesy and delicacy becoming the sad event, has suggested a day of fasting and prayer, in view of this unexpected bereavement. His melancholy bearing and tender sympathy towards the relations and friends of the deceased President, has met the approbation of every American heart. To set apart one day to be observed, with the most scrupulous sincerity through the wide extent of our great country, is an act of purity and piety of President Tyler, that will never be forgotten by this nation. We would make this day of fasting and prayer, one worthy of special observance in all time to come. The whole nation should humble itself before God, so that peradventure, he will not pursue us with his scourges. Nor should we forget to send up a prayer to heaven, that our present Chief Magistrate may walk in the fear of the Lord, and continue to watch over our Government in health and happiness for the remainder of this term. We see in all that has occurred the finger of the Deity.

"There's a Divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them how we may."

Lynch Law from the Bench.

The Chicago Tribune narrates the particulars of a great excitement at Oregon, Ogle county, Illinois. Several men belonging to a gang of horse-stealers in the neighborhood had been arrested.—During the session of the court, and, probably with a view to the rescue of the prisoners, fire was communicated to the court-house near which stood the jail. The court-house was consumed; the jail with some difficulty was preserved from the flames, and the prisoners were kept secure. The town was in great excitement, rumors being circulated that the confederates of the prisoners were resolved to assail the persons and property of all concerned in prosecuting the accused felons.

Judge FORD, who presided at the trial, having disposed of the case of the prisoners, took occasion to say—"that hitherto he had acted as a magistrate upon the bench, as impartially and justly to all, as he could, but would take an opportunity to allude to threats which had been made out of doors. It had been threatened that violence would be visited upon the persons or property of all concerned in prosecuting the prisoners, including the judge who had presided at their trials.—If any persons concerned in uttering such threats were present, he would take that opportunity of admonishing them, that the moral portion of the community was at least well organized to protect themselves and the laws, and that no such demonstrations of vengeance for the fate of the convicted felons should pass without condign punishment. For himself, his official station, would now compel him to leave his home in order to discharge his duties on the Circuit; and he would be obliged to leave his family and his property in their midst without the presence of their natural protector. But he then gave notice, that if in his absence, his family or property should be assailed in pursuance of the threats already made—he would, upon his return, place himself at the head of his friends, pursue the offenders wherever

they might retreat, and—judge or no judge law or no law—hang them summarily upon the nearest tree.

The Tribune, with great propriety, comments upon the foregoing singular address as follows:

We should greatly lament such a declaration from any source; we can find no words to express our mortification and indignation on hearing them from the bench. We can well appreciate the excitement of feeling, which under the circumstances led so discreet a man as Judge Ford to utter a threat so sacrilegious, but excitement can, in any case, furnish only an excuse, not a justification.

The St. Louis Bulletin of the 9th inst., contains the following accounts of a shocking murder committed in that neighborhood:

We are informed that a horrible murder was committed on the body of an old gray-headed woman on Friday last, in Florissant Township, in the vicinity of Owens' station. The circumstances as stated to be are, that the family consisted of the old lady and her two sons. That by the dint of hard labor and stinting themselves they had earned \$100—which they were hoarding up to buy land with. The boys being ignorant applied to a man near them for advice, and showed their money, on returning from their labor on the day mentioned, they found their mother dead, her head split open by an axe or some sharp instrument and the money gone. Suspicion rested on the man from whom they had asked advice, and he was arrested and held for further trial. Our informant is unable to give us the names of the parties, but states that the above are substantially the facts.

A COLD BATH.—On Tuesday afternoon, after the steambath Utica had left the wharf at the foot of Courtland street, for Albany, and was some 50 yards or more out in the river, a well-dressed man, who had been on board to see some friends off who had taken passage on the boat, so far forgot his situation as to remain on board after the boat was out in the stream. He then discovered that he was bound up the river without hope of being landed, and ran to and fro on the boat like a madman, entreating to be put on shore. Finding this impossible, he ran towards the stern of the boat, and gave a clean leap of some 6 or 8 feet from its side, and plunged into and sunk under the water. He soon rose to the surface, however, and applying his utmost strength, swam lustily to the wharf, on which he was aided to land in rather a pitiable plight, but had the satisfaction of having saved himself from a trip up the river, by taking an unpleasant plunging bath in the river.—N. Y. Express.

Wanted, a Widow.

An extraordinary and ludicrous scene took place on Tuesday morning, in Tower-street, at the house of Mr. E. Stroud, stationer and patent pocket-book manufacturer, at the corner of Mark-lane. Mr. S. having occasion for a housekeeper to superintend his domestic affairs, advertised in the papers of Monday for "a widow and her daughter, to take charge of a tradesman's house, and to cook for him." The wages were stated to be £30 per annum, with coals and candles, &c., and application was directed to be made between eleven and three o'clock, at 65 Tower-street. Before the clock struck eleven the widows began to arrive, and the street was soon rendered impassable by the number of fair ones crowding around the house, and in a few minutes Mr. Stroud's shop and parlor were filled with women struggling to gain the attention of the advertiser, and clamorously setting forth their qualifications for the situation. A report soon got wind that Mr. Stroud had advertised for a wife, and people flocked from all quarters to see the ladies in search of a husband. The widows—young, middle-aged, and old, the thin and stout, the dark and the fair, some in their weeds and others gaily attired, and many poorly but decently clad—continued to arrive, and were greeted with laughter and shouts by the mob, who gave free vent to their jokes as the widows arrived and departed. At length the confusion became so great that a posse of the city police were sent for to preserve order, and afford a free ingress and egress to the applicants. About 12 o'clock, when the crowd was very dense round the house, a cab drove up, from which stepped a very handsome widow and her daughter, who had come from Essex to answer the advertisement, and were received by the mob in a similar rude manner, amid cries of "Do you want a husband, marm?" "He's a good looking man?" "What fortune have you got?" and other exclamations. The widow and her daughter, seeing the position of affairs, immediately retreated and drove off. The widows continued flocking to the spot, and the mob increased till about 3 o'clock, at which time it was calculated that upwards of six hundred females had applied for the situation.

SOLITUDE.—"Perfect solitude is doubtless of advantage to some minds, but far more so if not carried to an extreme and relieved by some little intercourse with society. If we do not behold our fellow men, our affections become restricted to too confined a circle and we begin to dislike all others, while if we continue in communication with an ordinary number we learn to regard the whole of mankind with affection."

AN IMPRESSIVE DISCOURSE.

The Lancaster Examiner has published the discourse recently delivered in that city, by the Rev. Samuel Bowman. It abounds with just reflections and eloquent passages. We annex its concluding paragraphs:

"The heart of this nation has been long rent by political convulsions. Discord has grown, till reflecting men are compelled to see in these unhappy divisions, the seeds or beginnings of ultimate ruin to us all. What is the remedy? Where is the victim, like another Curtius to cast himself into the yawning gulph, which politics have made, and restore harmony and union to a divided people? Is it an illusion of hope, or is it a glorious reality, that the victim has been found, and the sacrifice offered up—and that the bell which tolled for the President's funeral, sounded the knell also to our unhappy feuds and divisions? I dare not affirm this, and yet it is impossible not to see, that the President's death has produced an effect, and wrought a change in the public mind and feelings, which, but a month ago, no man would have dreamed of as possible. Without concert or communication, the generous enthusiasm has spread over the land. Every where, contending parties meet, as if they were antagonists no longer; a common feeling of regret and sorrow fills all hearts; with a noble oblivion of party feelings and distinctions, the political opponents of the late President have every where vied with his friends in doing honor to his memory.

"May the auspices not deceive us! God grant, that these newly awakened sympathies may be the omen and pledge of the better things to come! Let the fires of unbrotherly controversy be extinguished! Here, at the grave side, as it were, of our dead President, let contending factions meet—bury their unhappy feuds—learn at length, that as one country is the mother of us all, so our interests are one—and that, instead of gaining by divisions into fierce and hostile parties, the safety and the welfare of every part depend, under God, upon the union and harmony of the whole!"

Fever and Ague.

The editor of the Champion of Democracy thus "lets out." We do not envy the man his ague, but we are not sorry he has it. It shakes a capital article out of him:—

"We can shake hands with an earthquake, crack jokes with a tornado, dance at the top of a volcano, out laugh a thunder storm, whistle the wind out of countenance, drive a hurricane tandem, catch whales in a Maelstrom and boil them in the crater of Vesuvius; we can kiss a pretty woman, and laugh when we feel our cheek tingle under the infliction of her delicate hand, but we cannot write editorial when our ague fits is threatening to make ten thousand little stars from the fragments of this world on which we live. All that we can say is that a man can't be expected to do much, when he is alternating between those agreeable states of heat and cold, wherein consist the beauty of fever and ague. Some old philosophers were of opinion that the wicked would be punished hereafter by being first par-boiled and then cast into an ice bath; and this process was to be continually repeated. Only think of it, a whole eternity of fever and ague!"

A poet once said "variety's the spice of life that lends existence half its zest;" but the poet although he was good at theory, knew nothing at all of practice. Hot and cold, cold and hot, there's variety, no spice about it, unless quinine comes under that genus, and so far from "lending existence" to anything it knocks a man into nonentity much quicker than a railroad could.

Confound the fever and ague! Hold on we take that back. Spoke too late, by George! Here it comes with a kind of a sha a a a king, and sh shivering, and hu hu huddings and a a ho Lord!"

A BROKEN HEART.—A young girl, a German, died lately at Baltimore, under circumstances deeply affecting. She was engaged to be married to a young man of Philadelphia, who, for reasons best known to himself, communicated to her a short time since, his intention of abandoning her. On receiving this information she became the child of sorrow and despair for ten days, when reason left its seat and she became an awful maniac, unceasingly calling upon her lover to "come to her." On the evening of her death, she ordered her "wedding garment to be prepared," saying that she "wished to be dressed in white," and that she "was to be married at ten o'clock," the precise time of her departure to the world of spirits!

THE U. STATES BANK.

It was very recently rumored on Saturday night, and as we believe with some foundation, that the United States Bank had determined to place a portion of its assets in the hands of trustees, for the benefit of the Philadelphia Banks, which hold five millions of dollars of its Post Notes. The names of the following highly respectable gentlemen have been mentioned in connection with this trusteeship—James Dundas, Esq; Robert Howell, Esq; M. D. Lewis, Esq. Samuel James Esq; Robert Pittfield, Esq.

We learn also, that Thomas S. Taylor Esq. has been elected Cashier, in the place of A. Lardner, Esq. resigned.—Bicknell's Reporter.



THE JOURNAL.

One country, one constitution one destiny

Huntingdon May, 5, 1841.

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

Reform! Reform!!

This was the cry of that band of patriots, who so strongly advocated the election of David R. Porter, in the summer of 1838. Every breeze bore upon its blast the tales of extravagance, and wicked waste of Ritner's officers on the public improvements; every paper teemed with curses against such wilful robbery, and every tongue gave an echo to the malicious falsehood. The people were duped into the belief that every officer under that administration was a public thief, and every man who denied their stories, was pronounced an accessory to the crime, and a partner in the spoils.

Notwithstanding their tales were proven false, still the ignorant were duped; and we with hundreds of others said that the day would soon come when every honest man would be convinced of the truth, and that they would also learn that the cry of "stop thief!" was only to shield themselves should they be successful; when they would enact every villany that they had learned from their opponents, and would increase them by their own long experience, and continued practice.

At that time we were hooted at, as only taking such a course to prejudice the minds of the people against Porter's Administration. We were cursed by some, sneered at by others, and vilified by all. However, we treasured up our opinions then, determined to call upon the honest of all parties to admit that we were right for once.

The time has at length arrived, when we can appeal from our opinions then, to the legal record of facts, to prove that we were right, and that the worthy patriots who so boisterously exclaimed against the abuses of Ritner's administration, are not only practicing the same crimes that were charged against their opponents, but they have even put to blush the veriest knave that pretended to belong to the party of which Ritner was the candidate.

But fearful that we may make our article too long before we get done, we must proceed to state the facts as they have been produced. A resolution was adopted, calling upon the mighty rogue catcher, Dr. Espy, of the Venango Treasury, to give the Legislature a statistical statement as to the "cost, revenue, and expenditures of the several lines of the state improvements." That worthy made no answer. The Legislature again called upon him to know the why and wherefore, when that honest fellow says that the time required to do it would be several months, and the expense of another clerk would be incurred. Thus the Legislature were without the desired information, until Jno. W. Hammond, Esq. Book keeper in the Treasury, took it upon himself to furnish the required information; and we believe he stated it was done in the short time of one week; and that too, entirely after his usual hours of business. The production of the information in so short a time by Mr. Hammond, while he was at the same time filling the duties of his other station, proved clearly that not only was the Venango Treasurer guilty of falsehood, but that he certainly must have had some cause for the course taken. The table when examined, must satisfy every honest man as to the cause why he did not wish to let the people or their representatives know the facts. An old adage says that, "those who lie will steal," and we take it for granted that the converse of the principle is equally true; if so, it may explain why that excellent officer told the tale he did. But be that as it may, the facts, when they made their appearance under the official hand of a state officer, startled even the advocates of Davy R.'s Reform, and satisfied them that it might be possible that there was "something rotten in the state of Denmark."

The Table furnished by Mr. Hammond states definitely, the revenue and expen-

ditures of each year, of the several lines of Pennsylvania improvements, and their original cost. We shall make some extracts from the table, to show our readers what kind of reform has been enacted, since the glorious days of that patriot and saint David R. Porter, P. P. commencing. Sufficient for our purpose will be to contrast the expenditures of the two years—the last year of Ritner's administration, and the last year of Porter's; and we pledge ourselves to the correctness of our statement, as taken from the tables as reported to the Legislature.

As this division of the canal is under the eyes of our readers, to a certain extent, we will first refer to that. Our readers will bear in mind that 1838 was the last year of Ritner's administration. The Juniata Division

COST FOR REPAIRS,

In 1838, \$51,374. In 1840, \$116,029. Or more than double—and this is called Reform. Can any of our readers see where the money was expended?

The Western Division, from Johnstown to Pittsburg, cost for repairs, under the extravagant administration of Ritner, In 1838, \$78,388. In 1840, \$110,538 or the snug sum of forty-one thousand six hundred more, under the Reform days of Porter.

The Delaware Division, from Bristol to Easton, cost for repairs, when Ritner's officers were stealing the people's money, In 1838, \$85,614. In 1840, \$89,413, or the neat little pocket change of fifty-three thousand seven hundred more, when the honest and economical officers of honest Davy were taking care of the people's money.

The Susquehanna Division extending from Duncan's Island to Northumberland cost for repairs, when Ritner was squandering the treasury of the people, In 1838, \$16,476. In 1840, \$33,706, more than seventeen thousand dollars more on 39 miles of canal, nearly five hundred dollars a mile, while the would-be Reform Democratic Loco Focos had the charge.

The Columbia Rail Road appears to have been the scene of indiscriminate plunder. It was handy to the seat of power, and we imagine enough had to be taken to satisfy the cravings of the leading patriots that surrounded the Governor.—Our notions may be wrong; at any rate, the account shows that there has been master hands at the grab game there.—That portion of the improvements cost for repairs, when Ritner was at the head of affairs, In 1838, 214,189 40. In 1840, 511,361 28 or the enormous sum of two hundred and 97 thousand more, when it came into the hands of an administration pledged to their party & the people to reform abuses, and reduce expenses.

The Allegheny Portage Rail Road, although not quite as bad as the latter, shows a very snug business to some of the office holding rats, who have come into power to help Porter's retrench expenses, and to secure the interest of the people. When "Thaddeus Stevens, Ritner, Burrows and Co." as Porter's friends used to say, had this Rail Road in their hands, the cost for repairs, as shown on the books, was

In 1838, 151,148 41. In 1840, 253,511 89 more than one hundred thousand dollars of an increase, when the Reformers commenced reforming the abuses, by doubling the expenses.

These six portions of the public works cost Pennsylvania more than a half a million of dollars more, to keep in repair, during the last year, under Porter and his officers, than they did the very year that they charged such extravagance against Ritner's administration; and you, dear honest people, as they call you, are bound to say they are reformers. Nor is this all. If other portions are in debt as much as the Juniata Division, all is not told by hundreds of thousands more.

We have already made our article longer than we intended, and shall conclude by asking every honest man to call at our office, and examine for himself, as we have the document to show.

Another Veto! & yet another!!

Governor Veto, it appears, has again "scorched the wheels" of the Legislature; and, again, told them, that he knew more than the whole of the members of the Senate and House.

It appears that the Legislature feel disposed to pay the claims of some poor men who had been hired by the state to make the Gettysburg Rail Road. Our readers, perhaps, recollect, that a law was passed making an appropriation for the payment of these same debts. But somehow it happened that the loan was not taken; although the same means which secured the taking of large loans, would

have secured the same result or this. But, as Thaddeus Stevens, Gettysburg Rail Road, and Addams county, seemed to wake up the recollections of '38, "Our own Dear Davy" is not exactly willing that the money which he needs himself this fall, to help his election, should be thus willfully squandered to pay off the debts due by a great state, to the poor day laborer, whose labor of one day purchases his means of subsistence on the next. Consequently, he tells the people's Representatives that they are a set of fools and knaves, (and shows that he is acquainted with the two articles,) and that he, ever wise and vigilant, shall just tell them that their labor is in vain, and he for one, will not agree that any man who did not vote for him shall be paid; and he sets his veto to this bill, making the ninth veto for one session.

And Yet Another!

The Relief Bill, of which we published a synopsis in this day's paper, was vetoed by honest Davy; and the only hopes of the people for relief are destroyed, so far as the worthy Executive is concerned. The poor men who toil on the Improvements, can expect nothing from him.

The only objections to the bill, we presume, were the source from which it originated, and the persons who advocated it; and, perhaps, the circumstance, that the Governor had been a little too certain last year that the banks would not again suspend, and while in that belief, he indulged rather largely in anti-suspension notions, in order to bring back into the fold of the faithful, those "whose denunciations, from some quarters," had somewhat frightened him. His miserable bantering, however died in his arms, ere he had time to clothe it. Thus he found himself pledged to a certain course which it was impossible for him to follow without endangering the support of many of his best friends, and which he must follow, or, else, for a certainty, lose all those for whose especial purpose he had become a roaring anti-bank man (from the teeth out.)

We believe we will not trouble our readers with any more of the Governor's vetoes; we have published several, but since he has become so prolific, we shall cry hold.

We learn from Harrisburg that the bill has since passed the Senate by a constitutional majority, and it is thought will pass the House in the same manner. In truth, we have but little doubt that the Governor thinks it will, else do we believe, he would have signed it. It would certainly be a little extraordinary if some of the members should finally "sing him." Let us wait until we see the final. It is thought the Legislature adjourned on yesterday.

Johnson's Revenue Bill.

The length of this bill, as it finally passed, precludes the publication in our columns, in full; we, however, have taken some pains to make the following synopsis, which will convey to the reader nearly as perfect a knowledge of its provisions, as the whole bill.

Sec. 1. Authorises the Governor to negotiate a loan of \$3,000,000 at five per cent, to be transferred on the books of the Auditor General, in sums not less than one hundred dollars.

Sec. 2. Directs that the Banks subscribe for a certain amount of this loan, and pay the same into the Treasury, in one, two, and five dollar notes—only one fourth of the sum to be in fives.

Sec. 3. Provides that any individual who may have \$100 in these notes, can demand of the bank where they were issued, and receive state stock to that amount, and the bank is then bound to destroy the notes so received. If the bank refuses to give the certificate of state stock when demanded, her charter is proclaimed forfeited by the Governor. If any bank issues more of these notes than her proportion of the loan, it is subject to a heavy fine, and the officers become liable in their individual capacity.

Sec. 4. Allows the banks interest of one per cent on the amount, until the notes are funded in the state stock as aforesaid.

Sec. 5. Makes the bank, in redeeming said notes, assume the payment of the interest, and relieves it from its tax on dividends; and, if the interest exceed the tax, the state pays back the excess with a proviso that the bank is not released from the payment of the tax previous to the redemption of the notes.

Sec. 6. Forfeits the charter of all banks, which refuse to pay the interest on the stock transferred by the redeeming of their notes.