

Now since we have them asleep, let us take our chance, and see what they are. In the first place; every action was from impulse; and consequently the governing or directing power of the mind had been previously taken away. They were perfectly reckless, not caring what they did; they eat, drank, clamored, jumped and kicked; because these were instinctive; and they fell down and went to sleep, because they could not help it. Such is the cause of degeneration, to which intemperance brings the intellectual faculties of man.

The social and moral feelings have been soured and embittered, by a continual course of this kind until they have lost all that native refinement for which they are so justly valued. They are incapable of acting, as they would, if they were permitted to move in their intended sphere. The selfish feelings then are cultivated by intemperate habits, while every noble quality of the soul is debased. But unhappily for the intemperate man; the amount of selfishness implanted in the mind at its creation, is amply sufficient, for what it was intended, without cultivating and making it stronger. Here then he is strengthening that principle in his mind; which if it was not checked and balanced, the gentle and benign influence of the social and moral powers, would leave him closely approximated to demons. In this way, intemperance throws poison into all the clear fountains of the soul. All the streams which flow from them, are so many means, of spreading the dread miasma over the community. This is the effect of disturbing that mental equilibrium, without which the human mind is next to useless. It is then, like a ship let loose upon the ocean, without either compass to point out the way; or rudder to direct; floating wherever the fantastic breezes please to carry it; until it founders on some rock or sand bar, or come in with some friendly vessel, which furnishes it with a compass and repairs its rudder.

But independent of the results it produces on the intellectual, moral, and social condition of man, considered as the victim of intoxicating liquors; it also exerts an influence fully as baneful on the happiness and comfort of the social and domestic circles. The family circle is the peculiar theatre of its most degrading effects. How many thousands broken hearted wives could testify to the truth of this! How many thousands could show scars and bruises; and date the commencement of diseases at some time when they were driven, at dead of night, from a comfortable dwelling, into the cold and howling blasts of winter, by the irruption of a drunken husband into the house!—What an army would they present! one that would make the drunken renegade tremble, that he should ever have been the cause of so much misery and premature death. But look here a moment!—How is a being who, a little while before, possessed nothing but attractions; in his opinion, almost angelic; one whom it was his joy to love and honor; at the moment he becomes intoxicated, she becomes an object of hate, and is driven from that bedside to which she had been welcomed but a short time before. Now is there anything better calculated to stamp the seal of infamy upon the character of intemperance than this?

The rich poor, and the illiterate, have all been captivated by it. But it is among the poor, upon whom dame fortune never showered her blessing, that we find the greatest amount of suffering. A ragged family, shivering with the cold and snows that rush through the crevices of their lonely hut, speak in a voice directed to the heart, that it is the drunkard's residence. Probably he has descended from an honorable stock, but has brought himself and family to this by a course of dissipation; or has his father reared him in this way, and is he following out the principles and precepts of his early education? How is it that the poor man is so peculiarly wretched and miserable? Have all the holy aspirations of his youth been blighted? Or has

“Chill penury repressed his noble rage,
And froze the genial current of his soul.”

In conformity with the causes which have been assigned and the effects flowing from them, let us inquire a little into the remedies which must be applied, to prevent the operation of those causes. If to seek pleasure and gratification is the object, when young men first rush into this vice, if their motives of action are wrong, as they assuredly must be, you must point out to them their real and substantial happiness, and direct them where it may be found; you must also go about correcting those motives which have been permitted to strengthen and mature, without those salutary restrictions, which proper instruction might have placed upon them.

But the best way is to begin in early youth. Instill into the young mind (and let them strengthen with his strength) high minded, honorable feelings and principles of action; some of that noble pride which really adorns the mind; and then the causes which we have mentioned, will never be able to operate. I leave it to the minister, the teacher and the parent. Let them act well their part, and they will rear a moral, social and intellectual breastwork, against which the armies of selfishness shall battle in vain.

For the young man who is just verging on the stage of active life, we would say a word. He has passed the time, when precept and ordinary instruction, is likely not to operate upon him, and has come to think for himself. His destiny is now in

his own hands, and he is its arbiter. His future welfare and importance depend entirely upon his exertions now. If he will only place some noble object in view, and make all his efforts centre in it, as a grand ultimatum, he need not despair of success. Upon our young men depend the future prosperity of our country. The free institutions of which we are so proud, are to be perpetuated by their virtue and their intelligence. Let our young men, then, be made aware of their own value and political importance; the power which under the constitution, they must finally wield; and where is that one, so base, as to suffer the spirit of intoxication to pluck from its station the brightest star in the mental firmament.

I have heard it said that “man might be likened to a cone, whose apex was in his person and the base in eternity;” that he was thus capable of continual and unlimited improvement; forever expanding and bursting the shackles which confine his mental energies, at every advancing moment of time, until he has arrived at the farthest boundary of immortality.—Such is the elasticity and ever increasing vigor of the human mind, such its powers and capacities, that the more it receives, the more it is capable of receiving. Let every young man know that he possesses this principle and that application and industry does wonders. If he could only be impressed with the greatness of himself—his inherent value, he never would be sipping wine around the bacchanalian table. Napoleon disdained such low pleasures; he looked higher. He sought pleasure and gratification in setting kingdoms and empires on fire. He directed all his efforts to the accomplishment of his object. In this respect he is worthy of imitation. These are some of the motives which I would present to the young man, to win his heart and hand over to the cause of temperance. If he has the good of his country at heart, and the best interest of himself and his fellow man, he will lend his voice and influence to this cause. I am thus desirous that young men should engage in it; because if they are temperate, the next generation will need no temperance societies.

To the more aged these motives are of little avail; but there is every other motive to induce them to live a temperate life. The temperance altar is a shrine at which all ages, sexes and conditions are invited to worship.

In respect to the utility of temperance societies, a word may not be out of place. I have often heard it said, that if a man could not abandon the use of liquor, without subscribing a temperance pledge, that he could not by subscribing such a pledge. Such objections misapprehend, in part, the object of temperance societies. It is true, the object is to do away drunkenness, and to reform drunkards; but there are two ways of doing it. The first is to induce them to sign the pledge, which binds them in both honor and conscience to refrain from drinking as long as their names are there; and the second is, the influence of the temperate part of the community, constituted as a moral force to act against it. It is a mouth from which the community can utter its abhorrence of the practice. It has thus a direct and an indirect influence; a direct, by endeavoring to convince them of their error, and persuading them to give their convictions effect by signing the pledge; and an indirect, by laying before them an example which their own conscience must approve. Let every temperate man, then, come forward, and help to augment this moral force, this indirect influence, by giving his name; and the time is just ahead when the drunkard will be forced by every consideration of respectability to abandon his habits. If he has not gone too far, or has not been driven to desperation in his mad career, there will still be left in his heart some glimmering of that love of approbation, which will serve as a beacon, to guide him back to that better society from which his own vices had thrown him.

The Meeting.
We have stated already that six females, rescued from the William Brown, had arrived at Germantown, their place of destination in this neighborhood. We are told that one of the company was not of the family that had come to make their home in Germantown. She was a young woman whose mother fourteen years before had come from Scotland to this country, and the daughter thought she had only come to America to find her parent. Their common sufferings had attached her to the other five females, and they took up their abode in Germantown, the young woman ascertaining very soon that she was not likely to find her mother quite so readily as she had supposed. She accordingly looked about for work to earn a living. Shortly after her arrival, she was visited, among many others, by an elderly lady from Manayunk, who came to enquire after the rescued sufferers generally, and to hear more particulars of those who were lost with the ship and from the boat. Having heard the oft repeated story, the old lady ventured to make one particular inquiry:
“Was Mary—on board the William Brown?”
“Yes, she was.”
The next question dropt tremulously from her lips:
“Was she saved?”
“Yes, I am she.”
“My child!” exclaimed the mother.
And so the old lady supplied her daughter with a home, which she was about to earn among strangers.

U. S. Gazette.



THE JOURNAL.

One country, one constitution one destiny.

Huntingdon, Aug. 11, 1841.

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

A Reasonable Question. Hard to Answer.

We have on more than one occasion asked ourself the question.—By what means did David R. Porter become so wealthy? and after having done so, we would argue with ourself in this way.—Twenty years ago, David R. Porter was worth twenty thousand dollars less than nothing, else he swore a lie when he took the Insolvent's oath; and now to all appearances, he is worth a hundred thousand dollars. Well, “thinks I to myself,” that is truly wonderful. How many farmers, who began a life when he did, with a tolerable good farm, have been industrious and economical, and now have not doubled their means. Yet here is this same Porter, who began with nothing,—aye, worse than nothing, and he has labored none; and yet he has grown immensely wealthy. Again I would ask, Is it possible that he came honestly by all this property? How can a man convert nothing into such streams of wealth? Then “thinks I to myself,” either he has cheated his old creditors, or he has been lucky in his speculations, for a man who has so long pretended to hate and abuse the speculating institutions, or he has been tempted by the filthy lucre, when he has been in places of trust or profit. “Thinks I to myself,” how strange for a man to begin with nothing twenty years ago—do nothing, except the small business of a Justice, or county clerk, and in 20 years to clear one hundred thousand dollars, and as he says himself, pay all his old creditors, which in a reasonable calculation must be at least a clear annual profit of \$6000.—“Thinks I to myself,” it is not true that that money could have been honestly obtained.

We now ask any hard working farmer, who commenced a life of toil when Porter commenced a life of leisure, whether he does not think he has by honesty and industry, made more than Porter, during the same number of years; and whether he does not think that there must be not only corruption, but villainy in such sudden and astonishing leaps from poverty to wealth?

We have heard of one case, where one farmer without any hesitation, asked the same question we have done, and could satisfy himself in no way.

Our Harrisburg papers seem strongly to ‘insinuate’ that the \$90,000 unaccounted for by the bank of the U. S., was but the price of the bill which legalised the suspension in 1839-40. Is there not a tolerable good reason to think so, when we find that the nephew of Mr. Porter has been appointed Attorney for that Bank, and that too at the very time that the Governor was in Philadelphia. NINETY THOUSAND DOLLARS for once signing a name, makes a man rich fast.

Is there any candid, honest man, who does not think that there is probable cause to suspect such a thing? A relation will not be very apt to expose the corruptions of his eminent uncle.

Can any one answer the question:—By what means did D. R. Porter become so wealthy?

Congressional Reform.

The Extra Session of Congress is now progressing rapidly with their business. Notwithstanding the efforts made by their opponents to clog the wheels of operation as much as possible, they have passed several important bills, and the U. S. Bank bill has passed the Senate.—We see, too, that they have adopted a resolution restricting the time of occupying the floor. No member is allowed to speak more than one hour. This was a reform much needed, and will successfully put a stop to this speaking against time. The Locos groan terribly at it; and we suppose the reason is they cannot now prolong the session by making long speeches.

A Curious Fact.

Number seven of the Porter committees, manifesto, is an attempted defence of the pardoning power, by their master. In looking over some portions of it, we were not a little astounded, to see what a large amount of labor had been expended to ascertain, how many pardons had been issued by each Governor of the state, since Gov. McKean's time. It must have cost much research, to be able to speak with so much exactness; for they set down even the odd figures, in every case except one. Now is it not a little curious to see, that that one instance is Gov. Ritner's administration. They make it appear by their address, that Gov. Porter has pardoned one hundred and thirty-eight HORSE THIEVES, PICK POCKETS and common CUT THROATS, and with exultation exclaim, that that is all!

We care not what precedent may say, but this much we do know, that the people of Pennsylvania have long expressed, their disapprobation of this unlimited use of this power. They know that such a course makes the applications of our laws unequal, because those only can obtain pardon, who have a friend at court, who can operate on the affections or fears of the executive. For instance there was a horse thief in Westmoreland, was pardoned even before trial, because Davy R. knew the man. Then there was the FRAUDULENT INSOLVENT Dr. Dyott, he was pardoned, because he was a man after Porter's own heart.

Now, we wish this same committee would in their state paper, let the people know the crimes, on each each pardoned convict, had been charged and condemned, and our word for it that, Porter will have a decided superiority in numbers over the others, among the votaries of THEFT, and RAPINE; and they may as well show the people on what petition they were pardoned; and be assured again that he will again be ahead in numbers, where the petition amounts to nothing more than an application by some particular friend. But we have said enough on the subject, all we ask, is to have every man read the No. 7, and then they will see that the facts are as we have stated, and that they have not pretended to give the number pardoned by Ritner, while in every other case they have been very definite as to numbers; and all will say with us that the committee have been guilty of falsehood.

The Ghost of the ‘Iron Gray.’—The ‘Signal,’ Porter's organ, for circulating his slang and false hood, has evinced a disposition, to get us to lower ourself, down to their level. Let Mr. Porter and his able student from Billingsgate rest assured that it is ‘no go,’ so long as there is a decently conducted paper in the ranks, we shall not war with such articles as the ‘Signal.’ There are two old maxims, either of which is sufficient to deter us.—“To lather an ass' head is only wasting soap”—and he that quarrels with a chimney sweep must expect to get soot in his face.”

Graham's Magazine.

This always beautiful, and interesting periodical, comes to us in more than its ordinary beauty for August. It is embellished with a Mezzotinto engraving of the ‘Penitence son,’ which is of surpassing elegance.—The Fashion—and a piece of embroidered lace work—colored. The whole of which cost the proprietors \$1300. The magazine can be had seven copies, for one year for \$15—or nine copies of the current half year for \$10 cash.

Horrid Brutality and Murder.

We learn by our New York papers, that there has been one of the most daring and brutal outrages committed, which has ever blackened the annals of crime. Miss Rogers, or as she was called the ‘beautiful cigar girl,’ while crossing the North river opposite to Hoboken, in a pleasure boat accompanied by an only friend, who was paying her honorable attention, when they had got near the middle of the river, a boat containing several ‘soap locked’ ruffians, came upon them, took the young lady into their own boat, and made off up the river. No trace was found of her until her dead body was found, exhibiting marks of the most brutal violence. Several persons have been arrested, but thus far they have not succeeded in proving any thing. Large rewards, it is said will be offered by the Governor of New Jersey, and Mayor of New York. Nothing should be left undone to ferret out the murderous ruffians.

The Practice.

It was one of the precepts most dwelt upon before the Presidential election, that the officers of the Government had not the right to use their power of office in the field of party politics,—in fact that it was not their business to interfere in elections. We rejoice to see that our friends are carrying out the principles. Below we publish the letter of C. Troxell, Esq. withdrawing his name from the State Committee. Mr. Troxell shows a determination to carry out the wishes of the lamented Harrison, and of the people in his election. This is what we call one step at least in the reform we promised, and is some evidence that the people will contrive to sustain those who make no promises except such as they fulfil.

READING, July 21, 1841.
To GEO. FORD, Esq., Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee.
Dear Sir:—Having been recently appointed to office under the General Government, I consider it my duty to tender to you my resignation of the station which I hold as a member of the Central Committee of the Democratic Harrison Party of Pennsylvania.

The reasons which have induced this course, will at once occur to every one acquainted with the principles of the Harrison party, and the expressed wishes of the present National Administration.—The period when the officers of the federal government, were not only permitted, but expected to use their official influence for political purposes, is now past, and a position or course of conduct, which in a private citizen, would be entirely unexceptionable, and even honorable, might, in a public officer—a servant of the people, be far from proper.

In thus retiring from a station, the duties of which I consider incompatible with other obligations, I may be pardoned for saying, that my attachment to the principles of the Harrison Democracy is unchanged, and that I most ardently hope, to see those principles again triumph in Pennsylvania, in the election of the Hon. John Banks. Without attempting to influence the sentiments of any one, and according to all the utmost freedom of thought and action, I do not consider that the right to a free and proper expression of my views and opinions in regard to the political interests of the country, is in any degree diminished by my present position; but it shall be my aim to exercise my privileges, as a citizen, in such a way, as not to interfere with my duty to the people and the government.

I have the honor to be,
With great respect, your friend,
CHARLES TROXELL.

Resurrectionists!

Readers, we do not mean to write you a long article on those fellows who rob the grave of its putrid meal, and carry the breathless carcasses of their fellow men in their arms, from the cold charnel house of all living, to the carving bench of the surgeon. No, no; we have no idea of the kind. We have only a wish to call your attention to the political resurrectionists of the present day.

We see almost every week, some ghost of the departed spirit of some political falsehood, conjured from its resting place, and clothed again in the garments of life, and started out upon its mission of iniquity.

Our neighbor of the ‘Watchman’ breathes into the decayed carcass of some stale political humbug, the breath of life, almost weekly, and ushers the putrid mass of folly or falsehood anew into the world, decked in the garments of the living, while the sad habiliments of the grave can be seen through the thin mantle which is cast around. In his last week's paper the old apportionment bill is waked from its long sleep, and all the terrors of the tomb, are exhibited in the exhumed carcass of the forgotten dead.

But seriously. The Locos are out of material; they cannot say anything against Banks; they cannot assail their opponents for any late acts, and they consequently seek among the departed spirits of old lies, for something to keep up the material for assault. They cannot talk of anything else except the things of other days. For instance, what has the apportionment bill to do with Judge Banks? Yet they harp away on it, as if it really had been enacted by him. We do not want to go so far back. Do you forget the bank message, when Porter stood by them, “regardless of denunciations from any quarter?” Yet he was elected as an anti-bank man. Have you forgot his veto of the Lancaster Loan Company's Bill, which made the stockholders liable for their notes? Yet he was elected on that principle. Have you forgotten his opposition to shipplasters? Yet the Borough of Harrisburg, immediately under his and his attorney's nose, now issues thousands of them, and they are undisturbed.

The object of these editors is to draw attention from their own folly and corruption, and then escape in the hue-and-cry they have raised.

Encouraging to the loco locos.

As we some time since predicted, the Locos of this county ever falling to their hands; and consequently, they have not nominated any ticket. This now is very encouraging to their friends at a distant. For many years they have always run their ticket, and as they have always said with certainty of success. But since the weight of Porter's popularity has fallen upon them, many admit that they can have no possible chance, this year, and consequently they do not run any ticket.

How will their friends feel, who have been taught to think, that Porter was not fast losing the confidence of his old followers, and that in Huntingdon county, where he was beaten 926 in 1838, and those say they were all illegal votes.—How we say will they feel, when they learn that their own friends in the county, now admit that he will be beaten at home, not less than 1,000, while his opponents claim from 1500 to 2000 majority against him.

How very encouraging is the prospect!—but they brighten it up by saying, that in other counties the change is equally great for them; and they persist in their system of lying, in order that others will fall off. Do they suppose that the pardoning of horse thieves, before trial—the continued vetoing of one Bill after another—his evident desertion of the very principles upon which he was elected; and more than that, the character of the men who he clothes in power, has not had the same effect every where? If they do, they will learn when the day of election comes, that it will be late to deceive any longer, and they will then also learn, that an honest people, will not always submit to the tyranny of corruption, exercised by the officers.

SLAVE CONSPIRACY!

MEDITATED INSURRECTION IN LOUISIANA.—The New Orleans papers of the 23d ult. give accounts of a formidable conspiracy of the slaves of that State, which was to have broken out on the 1st inst., all along the Mississippi, from Bayou Sara to Natchez. The Commercial Bulletin gives the following particulars:

Intelligence was received yesterday by the packet steamer Clipper from Bayou Sara, of a systematized plan on the part of the negroes to rise upon and murder the whites. The news, greatly exaggerated in its reception, has created quite a sensation in town. The plain truth is certainly sufficient to occasion serious apprehension.

The overseer of the plantation of Robt. J. Barrow, of West Feliciana, having occasion to raise from his bed in one of the recent hot nights, heard what he believed to be negroes conversing in one of the quarters. On silently approaching the vicinity and listening, he overheard two of the slaves discussing the subject of a rising among the whites. This led to the examination the next morning of the two fellows, when they confessed the fact, and gave information that led to the arrest of several others. The alarm was immediately spread abroad, arrests were made in various plantations, and it was found in the confessions that they all agreed in the main facts, that there was to be a general rise, and that the first of August was the day agreed upon.

A white man, a carpenter, who had lately done a job of work for Mr. Barrow, was also arrested on suspicion, and examined. He said he had nothing to do with the plot—that he had never said any thing to the negroes on the subject, but acknowledged that they frequently spoke to him, and informed him all about it.

This white man with about 40 negroes, all of whom had confessed their knowledge of the intended rising, were in jail at St. Francisville, guarded by a company of volunteers. Their examination by a competent tribunal, was to have commenced yesterday at 10 A. M.

At Woodville, we learn numerous slaves are confined in the jail, having confessed to the same facts as those arrested in Feliciana.

Capt. Laurent states that on stopping at Point Coupee to communicate information of the situation of the affairs above, several gentlemen recollected occurrences of recent date which tended to confirm the suspicions that the slaves of their section were parties to the wicked plot. Doct.—said he had been asked what day of the month it was, by more negroes within ten days, than in seven years before—and there had been unusual assemblages of the slaves, in rather bye-places, for several Sundays past.

Some of the negroes have confessed that the combination was from Bayou Sara to Natchez.

It may not be amiss to remark, that the plantations in Feliciana and Wilkinson county, from which the slaves are taken who are imprisoned, are owned by the most wealthy and respectable in the state, whose kind and humane treatment of their slaves is proverbial.

At the time of the departure of the Clipper, the greatest consternation prevailed at Bayou Sara and the neighborhood, and the inhabitants were armed and a constant watch. The negroes were to be tried on Wednesday, and was believed