ROBERT WEITE MIDDLETON.

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THE CARLAND. From various gardens call'd with care."

Written on reading the spirited and manly remarks of Goc. RITSEL of Pennsylvania, in his late message on the subject of Sluvery.

BY JOHN C. WHITTIER. Thank God for the token!—one lip is still free— One spirit untramelied—mahending one kace! Like the oak of the mountain, deep-rooted and firm, Erect, when the multitude bends to the storm; When traitors to Freedom, and Henor, and God, Are bowed at an Idol published with blood; When the recreant North has forgotten her trust, And the lip of her honor is low in the dust— Thank God, that one arm from the sha-kle has broken Thank God, that one man, as a freeman has spoken

O'er thy crage, Allegheny, a blact has been blown! Of Liberty sweetened with Slavery's pain: Where the cant of Democracy dwells on the lips Of the forgers of fetters, and wielders of whips— Where "ch value" house steams really no more han scourging of women, and robbing the poor-Vhere the Mobieh of Slavery sitteth on high. And the words which he atters are-Il orship or die Right onward, oh, speed it-wherever the blood

Wherever the lash of the driver is twining-Wherever from kindred, tom rudely apart, Comes the sorrowful wail of the broken of heartherever the shackles of tyranny bind In silence and darkness the God-given mind-There, God speed it onward!—its truth will be felt— The bonds shall be busemed—the iron shall melt!—

And ob, will the Land, where the free soul of Penn lingers and breathes over mountain and glen Will the land where a Benezet's spirit went forth To the peeled, and the meted, and outerst of earth Where the words of the Charter of Laberty first From the soul of the sage and the patriot burst— Where first, for the wrunged and the weak of their

The Christian and Statesman their efforts combined; Will that land of the free and the good wear a chain? Will the call to the rescue of Freedom be vain? No, Ritner!-her "Friends," at thy warning will

Erect for the truth, like their ancestral band-Forgetting the fends and the strife of past time, Counting coldness injustice, and silence a crime, Turning back from the cavil of creeds, to unite Once again for the pour, in defence of the right— Breasting calmly, but firmly, the full tide of wrong Overwhelmed, but not home on its surges along; Unappalled by the danger, the shame and the pain, And counting each trial for truth a thousand.

And counting each trial for truth as their gain! And that bold-hearted yeomanry, honest and true. Who, haters of fraul, give to labor its due; Whose fathers, of old, same in concert with thine, On the banks of Swatzen, the sauge of the Rhine The pure German pilerims, who first dared to brave.
The scorn of the pound, in the cause of the slave; —\*
Will the sons of such men yield the lords of the

One brow for the brand-for the padlock one mouth? They cater to tyrants? - They rivet the chain, Which their fathers smote off, on the negro again?-

No, NEVER!-one voice, like the sound in the cloud, When the roar of the storm waxes load and more loud, Wherever the foot of the freeman hath pressed, From the Delaware's marge, to the Lake of the West, On the South-going breezes shall deepen and grow, Till the land it sweeps over shall tremble below! The voice of a people—spaisem—awake— Pennsylvania's watchword, with Freedom at stake,

Thrilling up from each walley fong down from each Of "Ritner and Liberty-God for the right!"

"It is a remarkable fact that the first testimony ociety of German 'Friends,' in Pennsylvania.

THE REPOSITORY.

## FROM THE LADY'S BOOK. MADELINE.

CONCLUDED FROM OUR TIST? A day of glowing sumshine, and Broadway was thronged with the fashion and beauty of the 'great city.' Leroy was standing upon the steps of the - house, his arms folded in an attitude of

and Lindsey.

"Do you go to the Theotre to-night," asked the former, laving his hand lightly upon Frederic's arm. "We intended forming a party for that purpose, and I was about to ask you to join us." "I think not," said Leroy, rousing himself from

mood to enjoy unything."

"Pshaw" man, throw off the dolefuls and come with me to Ellen's. One gay laugh from Madeline will put all these sombre funcies to flight.-We have enlisted Lindsey, and you must also serve under our colours." And he led him not unreluctantly away from the crowd assembled on the steps towards his sister's mansion.

He joined their party that evening, and in comthe fascinating being who had created such a sen- lier feelings, What prospect of happiness has ny smiled, and put he arm around her neck as sation in the city.

The morning after, Madeline Campbell was seated alone with her cousin. A servant entered satins?" with a bouquet of rare and beautiful green-house flowers. "For Miss Campbell," he said, setting them upon the marble table.

"Who left them, Richard" asked his mistress. "I don't know ma'am. There was only a little boy at the door."

"Beautiful, most benutiful," exclaimed Emilie, a short time after, as she was looking at them with Lerov and her lover.

"Do you understand the beautiful language, Miss Campbell," asked Frederic, -that bids us

'Gather a wreath from the garden bowers.'

And he looked into her lately face with somewhat of a mournful smile, wreathing his proud lip. "No!" she replied, adjusting the dark curls that

fell upon her white forehead at one of the mirrors. "I have no great taste for matural flowers. But I forgot, Emilie, to tell you that there are some of the sweetest wreather at S-s. And now I think ef it, I must send for some to look at. One of them will just motern my punk dress, and to-night we go to Mrs. Constant's ball."

So saying, she tripped lightly from the room. She did not return, and with a bursting sigh, Frederic wished Miss Spencer good morning, and left

In a small breakfast room sat Madeline, resting her head upon her clasped hands, and weeping bitterly. The dinner hour approached, but she did not move. George Murray entered, and stood transfixed with susprise. Was that the gay and spurkling girl whose beauty was the theree of every tongue, who, but an hour before, had stood so proudly listening to homage from manly lips, with her young head now bowed down, like some radiant flower over whom the storm-cloud has burst, He spoke her name, "Madeline?" She started with a slight scream, and would have fled. He detain-

ed her hand, and obliged her to be scated. "And has it come to this," he said, regarding

deline, did I not warn you, that whilst you were I will not see you throwing away your happiness by personating a character as far removed from carclessly upon the toilet. your own, as light is from darkness. It is time this romantic frolic should end, and if you do not tell Lindsev all," said she pleadingly. resume your own manner, I will tell him the whole scheme. For it was only yesterday that I heard

Madeline started to her feet, and hastily brushd away her tears. Her woman's pride was rous ed. "Cousin George, upon the word of a gentleman you promised not to betray me, and I hold lon't know what possessed me to weep. I believe it was only home-sickness, because I have not had letters from home the last few days. Therefore, fair coz?" asked Mrs. Eustace. think no more of it. I intend making a dozen conquests at Mrs. Constant's to-night," and humming a gay air she left the room, leaving her cousin only half convinced that the reason she assigned for her tears was the true one. He determined to watch her more narrowly than he had done, and to save her from the clouds of sorrow and loneliness that he feared were hovering over her.

Radiant in beauty was Madeline as she entered the illuminated apartments of the queen-like Mrs. Constant. Her raven hair was folded in rich braids around her finely formed head, interwoven with which were a few fine pearls. And the curls that rested in such striking contrast upon her white and polished brow, were wreathed with blush oses of the most delicate tint. Gracefully she made her entree, and smilingly replied to the whispers of admiration breathed upon her car. The second dance was over, and shaded by a magnificent damask curtain, whose crunson folds fell to the floor, and cast a still deeper glow upon her cheek, she stood engaged in a playful dispute with her cousin and Henry Constant. Mrs. Constant approached with Emilie.

"I was not aware, my dear Miss Campbell," said the lady, "that America produced Improvisators, but Miss Spencer has been telling me that among other accomplishments, the star of fashion numbers this delightful gift. Will you not indulge me with nn exhibition of this talent? so rarely found except eneath the soft skies of Italy. See! they are all wirling on the light fantastic toe,' and we will ust steal into this snug studio, where Henry's ruitar is lying, and be quite by ourselves."

Madeline touched the chords with a practised hand, and in silvery accents breathed a tale of the young and guileless heart with all its pure affecand holy feelings, until tears stood in every eye .-Carried away by her subject, she heeded not an addition to the group, until suddenly raising her head, she encountered the thrilling glance of Frederic Leroy. Instantly recovering herself from breathing of the invalid, and occasionally a sob

"There, that is just the life for Emilie. As for me, my path must be amid courtly halls and revels and the festal lamps burn brightest, and mirth and hours." Frederic Leroy bit his lip, and turned hastily away.

"And you do not approve of waltzing?" said Miss Campbell, in reply to an observation of Leroy's. "I do! therefore we differ, and am this moment engaged to dance with Mr. Constant. Here deep thought. He was soon joined by Murray he comes. So, Sir Knight of the woeful visage, I leave you to battle with your own Quixotic fancies."

"She is utterly incorrigible," said he to Lindey as she left him, and he saw her floating gracefully through the whirling waltz upon the arm of his reverie. "I have letters to write, and am in no town, I think, to-morrow. "Tis useless for me to as she read her sobs became stilled, and over her tie myself for life to you beautiful but heartless girl, though I cannot conceal from myself that her toils

> "Perhaps she will reform," observed Murray clause in his speech.

pany with them, enjoyed the unrivalled acting of world's altur has quenched all her better and kind- a kiss upon her cheek so sunken and pale. Fangrossed by pearls, diamonds, blonde, silks, and again, but closing her syes sunk into a sleep upon

"Upon my word, you seem to understand all the minutiw of a lady's apparel," exclaimed Lindsey, laughing. "But seriously, Fred, would you not low that it was scarcely perceptible, of her who yourself certain of success?"

"I would not!" answered his friend emphatically. "I would not throw away my hopes of happiness here and hereafter. The jewel of a meek more intrinsic value to me, than all her gay sallies of wit and humour. Though I acknowledge her power, yet my unalterable resolution is never to

"Good luck, Sir! what will poor Bentrice' do!" inswered Lindsey. "But there is Emilie beckonng me. A night of dreams will drive away all

thèse wise resolutions." Murray stood thoughtfully by. "Leroy," said he at length, "will you postpone your departure line bent to take a last look at the still pale face until day after to-morrow. I will then accompany you, as business calls me home."

"Certainly, Murray;" and they separated to join

"Charles," said Emilie, raising her soft eyes to room, "do you think your friend cares aught for tening to her tearful details of all Fanny's good-

"Emilie, I do; I know him well, and am sure he loves her; but am equally sure he will never marry her, for he despises all fashion's trappings." A bright smile played upon Emilio's fair, sweet | isc of seeing her on the morrow. countenance. Shall I play traitor! thought she

"I have sometimes thought," resumed he, "that liss Campbell was only playing a part, and to use the words of a celebrated writer, the expression of her eye often satirises the folly of her lips."

Another sunny smile from Emilie was his only inswer. And they followed the crowd as it poured from the eating room.

This conversation was repeated by Emilie to

her averted face with an eye of pity. "Ah! Ma- | the now weary and languid girl, as they sat in the | solitude of their own apartment. The bright wreath weaving spells for others, your own affections might | torn from her brow, and laying on the carpet, and | at become entangled. Leroy is a noble fellow, and the gleaming pearls and sparkling gems with which | go?" she had decked her person for conquest, thrown

"Now, Madeline, dear Madeline, suffer me to

"No, Emilie, I will drink the cup my own romantic folly has prepared. For worlds I would is confined to the house by a slight cold." him say, he would never lay his heart and fortune not have him know it; and now from pride I shall at the feet of a gay, dashing girl, who was destitute | continue to wear my fancy dress."

of all that could render the fire-side a pleasant "So, Leroy leaves town to-morrow," said Mr. Eustace, as he arose from the breakfast table.-Ah! Madeline, the victor wreath' is not your's." "I believe I must sound a retreat," she laughingly replied; then turning to Mrs. Eustace-"Ellen I shall be absent all the morning," she added, "and

"Upon what excursion are you bent now, my

"Upon a mission rather sad in its nature," she answered, a shade passing over her beautiful face. "But one from which I hope to derive some good." I must shift my scene from the higher ranks of life to that of the lowly poor. In a very small and dark, but neat apartment of a mean house in street, supported by pillows, lay a young girl, apparently seventeen, in the last stages of consumption. The sign at of the spoiler was stamped upon her pallid brow, and, ever and anon a low murmur of pain broke from her thin lip. A light step drew near the bed, and Madeline Campbell stooped over the sufferer, and wiped the cold damps from her forehead. She opened her languid eye, and smiled faintly as she held forth her pale, wasted hand. "How has she rested, Mrs. Jones!" whispered Madeline to the mother, who was sitting by the

"Badly, badly, ma'am," she replied, wiping away | ly began warbling it, he tears that coursed each other down her careworn checks. "Her suffering has been dreadful.-Oh! my child! my child! my only one!" burst hand of the widow, for such she was, in silent sympathy, and then proceeded to prepare some your attention for a few moments." drops left by the physician, who, in compliance with her wishes, visited them daily. They reliev ed the great distress under which the patient was

labouring, and she sunk into a disturbed slumber. had obtained a respectable living by dress-making, until Fanny took a severe cold, which settled upon her lungs, and threw her into a rapid consumption. Then their small resources became exhausted, and they would have suffered but for the generosity of Miss Campbell, who accidently tions. She shadowed forth a pleasant hearth, a heard of their distressed condition. She not only cheered and encouraged them by her counsel and

deep stillness of the sick-room, but the oppressed her slight embarrassment, she exclaimed in a tone from the mother's lip. Fanny stirred, and Miss amphell bent over her. She opened her over and smiled languidly.

"Lift me up, dear Miss Campbell," she mur proud. Where the wreathing dance is gayest, mured in weak, tremulous accents, "I am free from pain." Madeline supported the head of the music give enchantment to the swift-winged dying girl upon her breast, and held a reviving draught to her lips. She saw that there was a tered around the fire-side. Madeline was showing great change upon that young face, and knew the hour had come when she must "tread the dark valley."

so low and faint that they bent to catch its whispers. "I am not afraid to die; but I grieve only to leave you in your age. The 'Good Shepherd' will provide for you, and we have the blessed hope of meeting in a world where there is no sorrow Dear mother will you not read to me?" she added, pointing to the Bible that lay open upon the bed. the tall and fashionable exquisite. "I shall leave In a voice broken by sobs the mother complied, but linger here; I would not for the wealth of Indies | child's face there stole an expression of heavenly peace. It was a subject for the painter! That death-bed scene! The meek pale brow of the dy ing girl, and the beautiful face of the young Madcline as she wiped from it the death damps, were joining them, and unwittingly overhearing the last | beautifully contrasted together—the mother's grief worn countenance, and her look of lingering love life." "I bey your pardon, Murray, I forgot she was towards the child she was called to give to "him your cousin. Reform! never! The fire upon the who gave," She ceased reading, and imprinted a man whose wife's whole attention could be en- she knelt by the bed-side. She did not speak Madeline's breast. They watched the shadows of death stealing over the face so holy in its young nurity, and listened anxiously to the breathing, so offer yourself to Miss Campbell if you thought was fading away to the brighter home. A gentle sigh, and Miss Campbell stooped towards her. No breath came from the parted lips, upon which still played a smile. The hand that had held Madeline's fell heavily on the bed. Soft as an infant and quiet spirit like Mrs. Eustace's, would possess | slumbering on its mother's bosom had she passed to her dreamless rest. Miss Campbell closed her eves, and laid her gently on the pillow. Then kneeling by the bereaved mourner, poured upon her car the kind soothing words of sympathy and consolation, whilst she mingled her tears with her's until she was enabled to gaze upon the peaceful brow of her cherished one, and murmur amidst the last sad kisses she would ever press would never have yielded up his freedom to the upon it, "Father thy will be done." Then Madeof the young being in whom she had been so much interested, and pressing one kiss on the forehead summoned a kind neighbour to perform the last sad offices, and drew the mother into an adjoining apartment. She did not leave her in her Lindsey's face as they stood together in the supper | loncliness, and sorrow, but sat hour after hour lisness, and pouring balm into her wounded spirit,

sentiments, truly characteristic of its author: until the sinking sun warned her to return home. She engaged the neighbour to remain with Mrs. ter. This is a vain boast, unless the LAWS PREVAIL Jones for the present, and left her with the prom- Let none be so exalted as to be above, and none so

Leroy sauntered up Broadway. "Perfectly;" replied he. "Lindsey, my fine fellow, where are you running to?" stopping his

"Going to Mrs. Constant's where Emilie and Mrs. Eustace are passing the day. They bid me bring you too, Murray, if I met you. And a pretty chase I have had over the city after you."

soner. I suppose all the elite of the city will be plicity and purity of manners. They were indeed of Sanal Commissioner commenced on the - to-night. Why does not my sister

polite to appear in crowded halls with only my

The servant had just removed the tea things, and Madeline sat in Mrs. Eustace's drawing-room with no other companion than the little Clara .-Her hair was simply parted over her white brow, and her person destitute of ornament. The soft light of the Astral fell upon her face, which were an expression of melancholy unusual to its sparkling beauty. Her head was bent down till it ou to that promise. I am not unhappy, and may not return in time for dinner, therefore, do not rested upon the glistening ringlets of the beautiful child, who was scated upon her lap; and as she turned over the leaves of a book of coloured plates for her amusement with one hand, with the other she put aside the clustering curls, and bestowed a kiss upon her rosy cheek. The door softly opened, but supposing it the servant, she did not turn; and, for a moment, Frederic Leroy gazed upon her unobserved. But a cry of joy from Clara, with whom he was a great favourtie, betrayed him. Madeline started up in surprise at the intrusion, but quickly resuming her assumed character, replied to his greeting with listless indifference, and with a fashionable drawl, told him that Mrs. Eustace was in \_\_\_\_ street, Leroy smiled, but seated himself very composedly, and began playing with Clara, with whom he had a game of romps, until the maid entered and carried her to bed. Madeline's check flushed crimson at finding herself alone with him; but still determined to sustain her masquerade, she flew to the open bed-side, tocking herself to and fro, and weeping piano, and running her fingers over the keys, asked him if he had heard a new song, and immediate-

> "Tis very beautiful," said Frederc, after hearng it through, but seeing her about beginning another, he drew near the instrument, and laying from the mother's heart. Madeline pressed the his hand over her's, added, "I came not here to

"Oh, lud! one would think you were going to try a case of life and death, you look so sombre .-There," smoothing her dress and making him a low curtesy, whilst an arch smile wreathed her ruby lip, Fanny Jones and her mother were poor, but "I am your lordship's servant, and humbly crave your lordship not to make a long speech, for I never listened to but one in my life, and then I fell asleep in the middle of it."

Leroy walked to the window and gazed out upon the lighted street, to hide the play of emotions upon his own countenance; and then letting fall the heavy curtain, he turned suddenly towards her, home of love, and the young wife with all her deep from her own purse supplied their wants, but and in a few words of passionate import, told her of his deep love and her power over his happiness -of his struggles and resolutions-how they had your majesty for ten thousand years." vanished before one of her beaming smiles, and acceptance. Did that downcast eye, that crimson to pickle must be to preserve." blush, that trembling, vielded hand, speak of refu-No! oh, no. And this was she! the fashio able Miss Campbell, who was to make his home the oasis in life's desert. Alas! poor human

A day of storms passed by, and as evening again gathered in, the family circle of Mr. Eustace clus-Emilie a particular print in the "Book of Beauty" when Leroy and Charles Lindsey entered. She had made her friends acquainted with her en-"Do not weep, dear mother," she said in a voice gagement, and won the bet of Mrs. Eustace. But there was something in the smile of her satirical

cousin that perplexed her. "Do you mean to continue this masquerade? asked Mrs. Eustace in a whisper.

"For a while, dear, till I can gracefully resume my own 'mien and bearing.'" And she began to put on all her usual airs, to the evident amusement

"Madeline." said Frederic, laughing, "You will confer a favour upon me, if you will drop the character of Miss Campbell, the fashionable belle, and appear in your own, that of an amiable, gifted and I came down the read in March 1836, when fall a year. This was in the neighborhood sweet-tempered woman. I acknowledge you to it was in very bad order from heavy snow of Leechburgh-there were not many matebe an admirable actress, but it is time, now to quit the stage, and tread the paths of common

"What do you mean?" she asked, in evident surprise, Then meeting his glance, she repeated, "My own character!-What do you mean?

"Simply, that I was a witness yesterday of the scene of the widow Jones', and learned in consequence your true character. Murray was too much your friend not to lay a counterplot."

"Cousin George, how could you betray me? she exclaimed, turning to her laughing cousin. "You ought to crown me with blessings for not letting you cast away your own happiness, my

sweet coz. But you have lost the bet." "Yes," resumed Leroy, "the game was a dange rous one to play, and might have been the cause of misery to two loving hearts. No man of sense would choose a wife who is not governed by moral and religious principles. But though you have lost the victor wreath,' dearest Madeline, yet the sweet and gentle girl who hung over the couch of

pain, and whispered words of comfort to the strick-

en, and whose presence is the light of her father's

home, has gained the best affections of one, who

gay and apparently heartless votary of fashion." The sentiments expressed in the following ex ract from the address by Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN the late distinguished Senator of the U. States, recently elected Mayor of the city of NEWARK in New Jersey, on taking the oath of office, is whether we regard the wisdom or the piety of its

"It is the privilege of freemen that they live un der law; that under heaven, we know no other mas degraded as to sink below, their authority and sanction. The law is the poor man's friend, protection, "Are you satisfied?" asked Murray, as he and and shield. What could be do against power and wealth, and oppression, but for the panoply which this casts around him? He deserves not the blessings of freedom, who would shake the authority or impair the spirit of public law. Let it be our care, gentlemen, to sustain in vigor and healthful action its wholesome regulations and restraints.

station with peculiar interest. We represent the economically conducted by the state, as by on a given day to defend himself against

"Well, here I am, ready to yield myself pri- venerable men who founded our town in great sim- | individuals or companies. The gold Board in piety and prayer commended their infant settle-"Oh! the peerless Miss Campbell choses to play ments to his goodness. Here we may learn one pre- Norris—they pursued these experiments solitaire this evening, and Mrs. Eustace is too vailing cause of the singular prosperity and blessing that have crowned the industry and enterprise Emilie's sunny face in her train. Therefore they of this place. Let us deeply ponder the sentiments, Mr. Mitchell, Superintendent, Mr. Cash are passing a quiet day with Mrs. Constant, who that when we shall forsake or forget the principles choly memorials to remind us of the desolation that shall have passed upon our moral condition,

and crushed the best hopes of all who wish well

to the interests of religion and human happiness." trade. Thus should it be the world over. See that young man, no matter what his circumstances or prospects if he has no plan, he will never accomplish much. If he relies upon his present possesions, or upon the anticipated favors of fortune. en to one if his fine hopes are not blighted, and he to every condition in society, who are about entering upon the stage of active life. Choose after mature deliberation and consultation with judicious friends, that vocation which appears most suitable for you. Be not diverted from your proose, let nothing prevent you from qualifying yourelf thoroughly for it-then pursue it with unremitted diligence, and you will honor yourself, and he a blessing to community.

The following trick was lately practiced in a country town, and has afforded considerable diversion to the lovers of fun. Two persons pessessed commenced-canals and rail-roads both. I of more wit than money, and more impudence than either, entered a decent public house, and as they were last fall a year, and I would ordered a good dinner. After having fared most sumptuously they regaled themselves with a game of blindman's buff; -in which they were at length | banks of the canal not as good as they were joined by the landlord, whose turn to be blindfold- the year before—they were washed more, listen to these strains divine. Will you give me ed came in due time, when his guests having ef- owing to the racing of the litt fectually bound the handkerchief over his eyes, quietly walked off, leaving the host so much diverted by the game, that some time elapsed before he ses by the disbursing the past discovered his playmates were gone, and that he was blind enough without the help of a

> A PLRASANT SALLY .-- A little girl observing a goose with a yoke on, exclaimed, "why ma, there is a goose got corsets on. It walks like sister Sal-

> ADDRESS OF A TURKISH EXYOT TO KING CHARLES II .- "High and mighty lord of the region of decency! May the God of our fathers pielile

The worthy musselman had found by the die concluded by offering his heart and fortune to her tonary that to "preserve was to pickle, and of course

> was the name of toilette given to the ladies dressing room?-Because the ladies tail at

IMPORTANT PUBLIC DOCUMENT.

Report of the Minority of the Committee appointed by the House of Re- and the running of boats had been increasthe Canal Commissioners.

CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST. Richard Peters, Esq of Philadelphia, no abuses on the road-having passed on were judicious-they ought to have been the works from Columbia to Lewistown, made earlier." and from Dunnstown down the W. Branch, on the Rail-roads and the Canals, in May last, I found them in most excellent condi | ring the dry season, so much so as to cause tion, and a complete construction. I have detention of the boats. I dont think it posno doubt the road is competent if the sible to graduate the tolls so as to promote planes were removed, and there was suf- the interests of the Commonwealth-they ficient motive power, to do all the business must be changed. I know there was a necessary to be done. I think there has good deal of detention at Hollidaysburgh been as much efficiency on the road by the last spring—it was owing principally to officers as is necessary, or as their motive the want of cars. The contracts for horse

builder, testifies that "Mr. Brandt is a first lining of the banks last year with stone rate machinist, as good as any in the counry. I considered that two Superintendents before." on the road are too many—there should be but one—the difficulties that occurred arose from this fact. The conduct of the Engineers could not be so readily enquired into. because the complaint of one Superintendent would not be credited by the other.-At the head of the Schuvlkill plane high wages were paid to hands working in the shop, higher than I paid hands who work by the week. They ought to be paid high- Hackenberg and Samuel Brobst, Supervier, the work is more dirty and disagreeable. sors on the canal, in a petition to the House consider the use of wood preferable to anthractic coal, because it is easier lighted- mittee. This petition is believed to have the Engineers can manage it better-coal been get up and signed by one John Snyder is more destructive to the works of the en- of Union county, and three others. To gine. I am not a transporter on the road. The motive power is as well conducted on dation, two ex parte affidavits were procuthe road at present as it can be under present | red, taken without notice to the accused.

Engineer."

pilgrim fathers, who came in the fear of God. and road by a series of experiments with locountil they failed. The management of their and Mr. Brandt, Engineers of the engines. of those primitive worthies, whatever else may re- At the latter part of their time, the chief of main, the true glory of Newark will have departed. the business was entrusted to Mr. Cash, as Our hills will still bloom in the verdure of spring, Superintendent, and Mr. Brandt, as Engineer and the richness of autumn-but only as melan- of the engines. At that time eight engines were on the road, seven of which were generaly running. Had that system been pursued, my opinion is, that it is the best that can be adopted by the state or companies. BE SOMETHING.—One principle of the Mussel- This opinion I gave to the committee of the nan creed is, that every person should have some legislature, and also to the new Board.-The present Board also commenced experiments in machinery, by getting other manufactured machinery -they employing them successfully-used as I explained before. They employed two Superintendents, and two Engineers of engines—but at present. find, too late, that the only path to true greatness the system is the same as the former Board, is by application. The following maxim will apply when they came out of power. I have no doubt, if properly managed, the motive power will more than support itself. If it was in my power, I would take the motive power and use it successfully to demonstrate the fact, coke would be preferable to wood or coal."

> David Leech, the earliest and most extensive transporter of passengers and merchandise on the public works, thus testifies -"I have been on the public works off and on, for ten years or more, since they first think the public works are in as good order suppose some better-there were fewer breaches. I think the inner part of the year. I dont think there were more hands employed last year than was necessary.-My opinion is, that there are too many supervisors employed, I think it would have been better to have had fewer. I think their wages were too low. The Portage Rail road was better managed than it was before Mr. Wiestling was the Superintendent. The Columbia Rail-road was not managed so well in the spring as it was in the latter part of

the summer.

"I got goods transported last season pretty well on the line-we were not much detained last spring, not as much as the year before. The experience of the hands, officers and engineers, was better last year than were not very experienced, as they were new hands, and I don't know that the fast running of the boats could be very easily prevented, they are fineable in a fine not exceeding \$20. The banks were doubly as much washed last year as the year before, presentatives to investigate the offairs of ed by one line-the washing was occasioned by the Good Intent and Proneer lines last spring-generally the lock guits were very bad, they have most of them been redeposes that "I was frequently at the head newed, and most of the acqueducts required of the plane, at Schuylkill, where I have propping up. I think proper preparations property, and always heard complaints of a had not been made the preceeding fall for want of sufficiency of motive power, and of repairs. There was not time to make any the engines being out of order-in a small extensive repairs from the time the new degree from bad construction, but in a Board came in and the navigation opened. greater degree from being overworked. At The Canal Board came in about the 1st of that time, Mr. White, at the plane, was a February, and the navigation opened in very good officer. I found in the end of March, on the Western Division. Several 1835, the road was very much out of order. new gates, seven or eight, were put in last and severe frost. In the month of May, rials prepared—there were no new gates 1836, I was on the road when it was in that were prepared and laying there to put excellent good order, except the frequency in. There were several lift locks that of stopping with the engines, and the engi- ought to have been repaired previous to last neers drinking at Inn's which consumes too spring—they did not look very sale, but much time. In consequence of the Canal they stood out the season. I think the Commissioners interfering, this cause of de | changes made last fall, of Superintendents lay was principally removed. I know of on the Columbia and Portage Rail roads.

"There has always been a deficiency of water in the dam, at Duncan's Island, dupower would enable them to use. I am an power were made by the Superintendents. under the old Board, they were confirmed M. W. Baldwin, locomotive engine by the present Board. There was more -five times as much as there was the year

> Having thus entered into a general examination of the evidence, it may not be amise to select for more minute inspection, one or two fair specimens of the vexatious accusations brought against individuals, and the manner by which they are sustained.

Numerous charges of the grossest and most injurious character were preferred against Dr. Jacob Waggonseller, John P. of Representatives, and referred to this comgive it the appearance of a plausible muncircumstances, with the machinery. Mr. although resident in the same neighborhood. Mehaffey, the Superintendent, is diligent, The principal one is believed to have been capable and economical in the administra- wholly prepared and written by Snyder. tion of the duties. The transportation on Notice was given to Dr. Waggonseller of "There is one reflection that invests our official the Rail-road can be as judiciously and the charges, and he was notified to appear