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EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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of the year.

## TO HOPE.

Light of the soul! thine hour once past,  
The proudest brow must bend at last.  
Pale agony the heart must wring,  
Despair must plant the sullen sting,  
The weary spirit long to part,  
And all be but the wreck of heart.

Bright tenant of the trembling breast,  
Give but my sinking spirit rest.  
Thou' friendship flies, or love betrays,  
Still on thy light shall fix my gaze;  
My star, though clouded and alone,  
Until my pilgrimage is done.

The traveler in the fiery sand  
Where Africa spreads her burning strand,  
When thunders roar and whirlwinds rise  
And Heaven is darkening on his eyes,  
Struggles in vain, sinks panting down,  
And sees his fate in nature's frown.

But, let him find some crystal stream,  
His eyes with sudden lustre beam.  
So Hope, at the enchanting voice,  
Delicious dreams the soul rejoice:  
The agony of heart is o'er;  
It trembles, but it lives once more.

Angel of life! thy vigil keep,  
Above my waking and my sleep;  
Still pour upon my fainting eyes  
The beam, the beauty, of the skies.  
And, when my final hour is come,  
Sweet Spirit! be thy Heaven my home.

FROM CODEY'S LADY'S BOOK FOR OCTOBER.

THE WIDOW'S SON,  
A STORY OF REAL LIFE.

BY ROBERT MORRIS, ESQ.

"Lift thy palsied head, shake off thy gloom  
That overhangs the borders of thy tomb;  
See Nature gay as when she first began  
With smiles alluring her admirer man."

COWPER.

## CHAPTER I.

It was a night in December. The scene was Washington City. The moon was up, her light was dimmed by clouds, but ever and anon she broke forth in all her splendor, brightening the marble buildings of the Capitol with a silvery lustre. The weather was raw and unpleasant, and the dark clouds of the west seemed to threaten an approaching snow-storm. The few persons in the streets—for the hour was late—hurried rapidly along apparently anxious to get within doors. And yet the night was not without its beauty and its moral. The clouds rolled slowly on in detached masses—now dark and lowering, and for a moment shutting out the light of the glorious moon, which only shone forth with the more beauty when they passed from before her face. Thus it is with many of the shadows of human life. The light of truth—the glory of virtue may be darkened for a moment, but they will only shine out the purer and brighter in the end. While musing in this strain, and wandering thoughtfully along the great avenue of the Capitol—now with eyes directed to the scenes above, and now meditating upon the political storms and shadows in which the destinies of the country were measurably involved, a figure came reeling from a public house. It was that of a man of thirty-five. I paused for an instant, and soon discovered that the object before me was not only unable to walk with any thing like steadiness, but that every new effort seemed to grow more desperate.

"Only a drunkard," briefly observed another passer-by, and hastened on.

"Only a drunkard!" I mentally exclaimed. "But the night is cold and bleak, a storm threatens, and the miserable man, unless cared for, may be a stiffened corpse before morning. I am a stranger here, too—away from friends and home; and is it not a possible case that this poor wretch may be some disappointed office-hunter—some unfortunate applicant for justice at the hands of the nation, who, heart-sick and hopeless, has permitted himself to be overcome in a weak and reckless hour by the fiend of intemperance? Despair may have maddened him for the time. He may have a wife, a mother, at home—friends who love and cherish

him, and he must not be left to perish." Musing thus, and rapidly, and touched more, it is possible, because Washington was a strange place to me, I approached the reeling man with the object of ascertaining, if possible, who he was, to what extent he was intoxicated, and where he lodged. At this instant, a cloud which had hid the moon passed on, and the light of the queen of night shone directly into the face of the drunkard.

I started back in surprise. Can it be? I asked myself. The features were greatly distorted—the eyes glared with brutality—and yet I was not mistaken. Before me stood the Hon. GEORGE WALLINGFORD, one of the most gifted members of Congress—a man to whose eloquence, wit and argument, I had listened only the day before in the House of Representatives with delight and pride—delight produced by the splendor of his genius, and pride, that one so young should not only be able to address the assembled Representatives of the nation, but that he should so nobly vindicate the principles and the beauty of republicanism, and hurl back, in trumpet-tones, upon our libellers, the scorn of a justly indignant and truly patriotic spirit. On that occasion, he was the "observed of all observers." The galleries were thronged with beauty and fashion—all ranks and ages drank in his strains of eloquence—many envied him his rare talents, and all accorded him praise of the warmest kind. The effort throughout was masterly. Even his best friends were astonished, as well as delighted, and when he closed with a peroration that thrilled, like a trumpet, through the hearts of his countrymen, and bro't the blood with a richer glow to the cheeks of the fair creatures who bent their eyes upon him, his colleagues hurried around him with eager looks, and warm expressions of congratulation.

The speech alone was calculated to win him a high character as a statesman and an orator; and although his abilities had before been appreciated by his immediate constituents, they would now be made known to the multitude of millions throughout this broad Republic. I remember well the feelings of that hour. All seemed roused, excited, and carried away for the time. The name of the member from Georgia was in every one's mouth; some of his finest expressions were on the lips of all who paid attention to such subjects; and, except when the dark spirit of envy would embitter the heart and palsy the tongue, his eulogy was universal. I returned to Gadsby's that afternoon, with a subdued opinion of myself. I felt that I had been in the presence of one of the nobler spirits of the times—of one who possessed a peculiar gift of mind—who enjoyed the high faculty of moving by the magic of his influence the hearts of thousands of his fellow-creatures. Imagine my feelings, then, when I saw this being before me on the subsequent night—unable to articulate a single sentence distinctly—paralyzed in mind and body—God's noblest work brutalized—the soaring principle of genius darkened and degraded—the idol of another hour now a scorn and a disgrace to civilization and humanity.—Never did the horrors of intemperance appear in colors so vivid—never was the dreadful power of the rum-fiend made so distinctly apparent.

I took the arm of the miserable man, and asked him where he lodged. Some time elapsed, and in vain I endeavored to make out his answer. He was utterly lost to propriety and a sense of shame, and, instead of exhibiting a willingness to be taken home, was eager to return to the tavern. His reason was wholly blinded. His tongue refused its office. His body seemed fastened by some awkward mechanism to his legs, and in his efforts to move, he reminded me of the wooden toys made to amuse children during the Christmas holidays. It was now near midnight, and the spectacle was most melancholy. He could not walk; the tavern in which he had passed the evening was closed; he could not describe his place of residence, and it was impossible for me to carry him to my lodgings. Thus situated, a servant came by—one of Gadsby's—who, on being questioned, said that the Hon. Mr. Wallingford had roomed at the house of Mr. Jones, about

three squares off, and that his Mother also resided there!

"His mother?" Heavens, what a shock to have her son borne to her in such a condition! Exulting, too, as she no doubt had been, with all the love of a mother's heart, at the triumphant effort of that son the day before! How soon was the cup of joy to be dashed from her lips! With what an agony of grief would she note his appearance and condition! He was "her only son, and she a widow!" How readily would she yield up her life to know him freed from that one infirmity—that dark curse which hovered about him like a fiend, and touched, as with the scathing desolation of the lower world, the glory of his brightest moments! Oh! what had she not dreamed since his triumph of yesterday! How it would stimulate him to avoid the rock on which he had so often been wrecked, when he knew that the eyes of his whole country would be directed towards him—when his constituents should hear of his master effort—his indulgent constituents, who so frequently overlooked his youthful indiscretions! Yes—she felt convinced that he would avoid the tempting cup—that he would remember his dead father's name and fame—his mother's unbounded affection—his own promising career.

These, and thoughts like these, thronged through the brain of that delighted mother! Heaven seemed to open its brightest hopes before her, and she fell upon her knees and thanked God for such a son, and prayed that he might, for the future, avoid the fatal habit which had already weakened his frame, and impaired his character. She rose from her bed-side, and looked wistfully, and not without some misgivings into the wide avenue before her window.

"Hark! what sound is that? Merciful Heaven—what forms are those? Three figures—one of them borne in the arms of others. A little longer support me, Father of mercies—God of the fatherless!"

"This way—this way!" and before the straining and almost maniac gaze of that devoted mother was laid the unconscious form of her gifted, but drunkard son.

## CHAPTER II.

I was detained in the City of Washington for several weeks. Claims upon Government—applications for office, are not passed upon there with very great haste in most cases.—Cabinet members are sometimes difficult to access, except to the favored few, and they soon learn the courtier art of postponing from day to day every thing like a definite answer, while they delight—such is the perversity of power and of human nature—in fanning the desires of the heart with just sufficient force to keep them from expiring. Alas! for the victims of hope delayed. Alas! for the children of despair who have gone to the Capitol for Justice, and left with shattered constitutions, exhausted purses, and bitterness of spirit. I have seen grey headed men lingering for hours around the doors of some of the favorites of momentary power, or, having gained access to the presence of the great for the time; frozen almost speechless by an iciness of manner—an assumed formality, which cut to the quick, and repelled every thing like promise or expectation. It is so, perhaps, in all countries. It may be, too, that the dispensers of public office and bounty are compelled, by the force of circumstances, by the number of claimants, and the many impostors and pretenders among them, to be brief, formal, and often harsh in their interviews.—But they should remember, nevertheless, that the diffident and meritorious only are to be driven from their objects by such a course. The bold and reckless—the vain and profligate, understanding the ways of the world and the arts of political aspirants, anticipate and are prepared for such treatment. They are not to be rebuked by a single repulse, but bide their time, seek their opportunity—discover the weak points in the great—the secret channels to their favor. Thus it is that our public stations are occasionally dishonored by men who

have little reputation with those who know them best—mere adventurers, who make politics a trade, and who are ready to fawn and play the parasite at any foot-stool. A stranger therefore, to these arts, and this description of trick and management, who went to press the suit of another, found it at the time of which I speak, exceedingly difficult to reach the fountain head of power, and in such a manner as to enable him to tell the whole truth, and state his case fully and with a consciousness of having discharged his duty. Thus it was that the writer of this sketch lingered week after week at the seat of government, frequently at a loss for means of proper occupation. One evening his attention was arrested by the announced visit of a band of WASHINGTONIANS, among them one or two able speakers. A meeting was to take place at 8 P. M. The promised history of one who had passed the years of his young manhood in gaiety and dissipation—who had wasted a large fortune—who had recently become a convert to the water principle, and who now battled earnestly in the good cause, excited no little interest in the minds of many; and at the appointed hour, I found myself amidst a throng of hundreds, some animated by curiosity, others by new-born zeal in the great reform, and others, again, by the desire to mingle in and be seen in a crowd. The opening speakers made only a slight impression. What they said was well enough; but it was an old story, told in the old way, with the usual form, and their remarks indicated little fire or enthusiasm, and were without a ray of genius. The third speaker was a reformed spendthrift, rake and inebriate. His name is now as familiar to all who have paid the least attention to the subject, as household words; but, at the time of which I write, he had but recently entered the arena, and his reputation was but rising into a just appreciation. He was now to speak for the first time in the City of Washington, in the presence, it might be, of some of the distinguished representatives of the nation—men who were familiar with all the arts of oratory, and who could detect an impostor or a pretender with the first few sentences that he uttered. This view evidently impressed and influenced the Washingtonian. His personal appearance was manly and dignified; his voice was clear, powerful, and musical; his mind, it was soon apparent, was richly stored and polished, while his whole soul seemed devoted to the good cause. He had not been fifteen minutes upon his feet before the eyes of the audience brightened under the influence of his eloquence, and the blood passed through their veins with a more rapid motion. His figures were apt and natural; his gestures graceful, easy and forcible, while the air of earnest truth and deep conviction with which he enforced his positions, maintained his arguments, and appealed to the hearts and minds of his hearers, thrilled, agitated, and delighted. The cause under his advocacy became that of religion, virtue and humanity. The smiles of Heaven were made to rest upon it and its friends—the rapid approach of the millennium was identified with its progress, and the world seemed to glow and brighten with good deeds and pure principles, as the white banners of 'temperance were borne in holy triumph among the nations. His own story was detailed. His reckless boyhood; his vicious manhood; his disregard of paternal counsels; his neglect of friends and family; his sacrifice of reputation; his loss of fortune; his degradation of body and mind, until he became hateful to himself, and a disgrace to all of his name! And then the fiend of self-murder more than once whispered frightful subtleties to him. Love and friendship and kindness and charity, all abandoned him, and he hurried to the intoxicating madness of his destroyer to dim and darken the thoughts of his own mind. In his early time he had loved, deeply and tenderly, and the passion had been returned with all the fondness and truth of a virgin heart. But even this darling dream of his soul was dispelled by his brutalizing devotion of the rum-fiend, and he gradually abandoned beauty and truth and virtue, for the blinding, bloating, and crime-producing monster of intemperance. In the maniac embrace

of this demon, he was lost for a time—aye for months and months, and the audience, could he give a faithful picture of what he was in his darkest hour, would not recognize the same being in the individual who addressed them. But he was never wholly forsaken. At times his better genius whispered: "all is not yet lost.—Life still remains. The path of reform is still open. Awake, arise—burst the bonds of the tyrant, and be free again." This voice grew fainter and fainter as he descended the downward path. Often, in his momentary gleams of virtue and penitence, he determined to retrace his steps. But the task was indeed difficult. His nerves were tremulous; his strength was as a child's, and death seemed but a short distance in futurity. Thus situated, he was seized with a frightful illness, and lay upon the bed of a benevolent friend for weeks. His constitution was an iron one, and gradually his strength came back to him. Then it was that the visions of the past thronged upon his brain. Then he saw the deep abyss over which he had trembled. Then same, pride, and all the nobler feelings of his nature appealed to him. He knew his danger. He knew that he must become a pledged man before he left the chamber, or he was lost. Even at that hour, the craving fiend that he had created within struggled for the mastery, and with a power that none but those who were or had been drunkards could appreciate. Once more among his dissolute companions, and his resolutions of amendment would fade like the mist in the morning sun. He knelt by his bedside and invoked the aid of Heaven. He acknowledged his infirmity, confessed his weakness, and sought assistance from above. His prayer was answered. A new strength seemed infused into his being. He sent for his friend, and subscribed to the pledge in the most formal manner. "From that hour,"—and here his figure rose to its full height, his voice gathered fresh power, and his eyes brightened with rekindled fire—he continued—"I have felt myself a man—a being above a brute—the possessor of a mind and soul—a candidate for immortality."

"Think me not a fanatic," he proceeded, "believe me no impostor. I feel that I am but yet an insignificant object in the vast scale of creation—a creature, once prostrate and degraded but now animated with the spark of intellect and the attributes of reason imparted by the Creator for wise and benevolent purposes. These Godlike gifts were perverted, misdirected, for a long portion of my life; and in the effort to win from the downward path of intemperance the hundreds who have gone astray, who are still vainly struggling to escape the meshes of the paralyzer, I do but manifest a proper appreciation of my own reform. Are there any such here to-night? Any who have mothers, wives, or sisters, to whom they still cling with affection in their hours of sanity? Any who are gifted by the Deity with minds of light, knowledge, and power, intended for the benefit of their fellow-man, but weakened and palsied by the curse of the demon from whose embraces I have so recently escaped? If any such hear me, let them profit by my example—let them come forward; now is the time, this is the hour.—No man need be ashamed of throwing off the black robe of the drunkard for the white garment of temperance. Let us triumph over ourselves. Let us live for those who love us. Let us rejoice that we are men, and prove ourselves worthy the attributes of intellect, of reason, and of civilization."

With these words the speaker descended from the platform, and took his station at a table that had been prepared for the purpose. The hundreds in attendance were touched and excited, as much, perhaps, by the manner as the language of the orator. A buzz of approbation passed through the room. Several young men, whose feelings had been interested, were already at the table attaching their names to the pledge. Spell-bound, in some measure, by the scene, and anxious to notice the effect still further, I moved toward the group. Many had already signed. And now a sensation of no ordinary character ran through the assembly. All eyes

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were directed in one quarter. A tall, thin figure approached the stand. The astonished crowd bent forward with anxious looks and held their breath in suspense and interest. The object of so much notice was George Wallingford, the gifted representative from Georgia; the orator whose speech in the House had won such universal eulogy; the stranger, whose almost lifeless form I had assisted in bearing to the chamber of his mother.

"Will he sign—will he sign?" was the exclamation, half suppressed, but still audible, which broke from many a lip.

His step was firm—his resolution decisive.

"Room—room for Mr. Wallingford!" With a faint smile playing upon his features he took the pen that was so cheerfully tendered him, bowed slightly and, in acknowledgment to the kindred spirit whose eloquent appeal had so moved him, affixed his name to the Pledge, and stood up before the world a redeemed man!

But who shall paint the feelings of his aged mother, at that glorious consummation of her dearest hopes? The tears of joy rolled her time-worn cheeks as she bowed herself in gratitude and thanked the God of the fatherless that had heard and responded to her prayers—that he had saved her son!

## CONSCIENCE.

Never did any man long forsake the straight and upright path, without having cause to repent of it. Whether it be pleasure, or interest, or ambition that leads him astray, he is always made to pay dear for any supposed advantage he gains. Warily and cautiously he may at first set out, and lay many restraints on himself against proceeding too far. But having once forsaken conscience as his guide, his passions and inclinations soon take the lead of his conduct, and push him forward rashly. One bad step betrays him into another; till, in the end, he is overtaken, if not by poverty and disease, at least by dishonor and shame, by the loss of friends, and the forfeiture of general esteem. "He who walketh uprightly," has always been found to "walk surely;" while, in the dark and crooked paths of fraud, dishonesty, or ignoble pleasure, a thousand forms of trouble and disasters arise to meet us. In the mean time, to a bad man, conscience will always be an uneasy companion. In the midst of his amusements, it will frequently break in upon him with reproach. At night when he would go to rest, holding up to him the deeds of the former day, putting him in mind of what he has lost and what he has incurred, it will make him often ashamed, often afraid.—Cowardice and baseness of mind are never failing concomitants of a guilty conscience. He who is haunted by it, dares never stand forth to the world, and appear in his own character. He is reduced to be constantly studying concealment, and living in disguise. He must put on the smiling and open look, when dark designs are brooding in his mind. Conscious of his own bad purposes, he looks with distrust on all who are around him, and shrinks from the scrutiny of every piercing eye.

He sees or fancies that he sees suspicion in many a countenance; and reads upbraids in looks where no upbraiding was meant. Often he "is in great fear where no fear is."—[BLAIR.

## THE FALLING LEAF.

Falling leaf! thou remindest me of my own mortality. A few months since thou camest forth fresh and bright. But the frosts came, and thou hast fallen. So I must fade and die. A few more years and the frosts of death will touch my form, and I shall fall like thee to the earth, and my body mingle with the dust.

Fallen leaf! I will learn a lesson from thee, and remember that my time is short, and passing away. May I so improve the remaining years of my life, that when the pale messenger comes, like thee I may gladly loose my hold on life, and sink away without regret in anticipation of a more glorious state of existence.

In a state of mental absence, a young man demanded the hand of a young lady, and only perceived his error when he got her father's foot!—shan't tell where



## Congressional Proceedings.

[FROM THE OHIO STATE JOURNAL.]

### PASSAGE OF THE SUB-TREASURY.

By reference to the letter of our Washington Correspondent, it will be seen that the odious Sub-Treasury bill, although rejected and condemned by the people, has passed the House of Representatives by a vote of 123 to 69. The majority have thus deliberately cast contempt upon the wishes of the people, and showed their determination to carry out the policy of Van Buren as far as possible. The bill passed by the House is in most respects similar to that adopted by Mr. Van Buren, we learn, but until its features are disclosed, we shall withhold comment. The Senate will promptly reject the bill we presume; and it is not improbable that the knowledge of this fact hastened its passage in the House.

### MOVEMENTS AT WASHINGTON.

It seems now to be conceded that Mr. Calhoun will not remain in the Cabinet under the new administration, although it is supposed his wishes will be consulted as to the position he will take in public affairs. A mission will be at his option, but his friends say he will retire from public life—in other words, he will manage the nation of South Carolina, and work the wires for a Southern Confederacy according to the tactics of Burr and Jackson, long since shadowed forth.

The Sub-Treasury has passed the House, and the patent "Democracy" has thereby re-affirmed its adhesion to the one-man power. With this it must be content, as the Senate is yet too Republican to permit this scheme of controlling the public monies to pass into a law. Money and politics in legislation must be separated.

But the darling scheme of Annexation, what will become of that? Between the friends of McDuffie's plan, (which contemplates a glorious speculation in Texas scrip and Texas lands) and the friends of Mr. Benton's plan, (which goes for Annexation without secret fraud,) little fear need be entertained of the consummation of any scheme this session. The opponents of the Treaty generally will resist Mr. McDuffie's resolutions. And the friends of a Southern Confederacy, and the speculators, feel no interest in the measure aside from these considerations.

But little worthy of note transpired in either branch of Congress on the 26th ult. The Senate after receiving petitions and hearing resolutions adjourned over until Monday, Dec. 30th. The House attempted to do something, but there was scarcely a quorum present at any time. Mr. Hall, (a locofoco from New Hampshire) in the course of a discussion on a trivial matter, said he had come to the conclusion that "the less this Congress does the better." Honest confession that. What think you of it reader, coming from a locofoco? A motion was made by Mr. Belser of Alabama, that the House resolve itself into Committee of the Whole. He did not specify his object, but it was believed he wished to bring up the Texas resolutions. The yeas and nays were refused, and the House refused to suspend the rules by a vote of 89 to 34.

A bill to establish by law the nativeism of children born abroad of American citizens, who have no intention of changing their national character, was reported, on leave, by C. J. Ingersoll, (a Locofoco), and referred to the committee on the Judiciary.

Nothing was done on the 27th ult. in Congress. The House after being in session for some time without a quorum, finally adjourned over to the 30th. A great Congress this. Who may attempt to estimate the benefits and blessings to flow from its proceedings? What pen so capable of portraying its excellence, describing its virtues and extolling its industry as that of the "Statesman?" How much it is to be regretted that in its patriotic efforts to disparage the doings of the present Legislature of Ohio, from which it seems to anticipate so little good, it should entirely neglect to tell what a locofoco Congress, to which it can well look for all that is beneficent in legislation, is doing and designs to do for the benefit of the dear people.

On the 30th ult., after the reception of petitions, memorials, &c., the death of Mr. Fulton, late Senator from Arkansas, was announced to the Senate, in some very appropriate remarks by Mr. Sevier.

In the House, a bill from the Senate, allowing to the widows who have filed their petitions for the

sions under former acts, a pension when a good case is made out, was adopted. A bill for the relief of Samuel Swartwout was laid over until Monday, 6th inst. After the announcement of the death of Mr. Fulton, the House adjourned.

We find by the proceedings of Congress of the 31st ult. that three new plans for annexing Texas to the United States, have been announced in the House! One by Mr. Tibbatts, of Ky., another by Mr. Belser, of Alabama, a third by Mr. McDowell, of Ohio. This is going for Texas with a harmonious rush. It is not to be wondered that the House adjourned over for one day, after the performance of such a ponderous task. The letter from our Washington correspondent in another column, gives an interesting insight into the doings of this Locofoco Congress.

The nomination of Mr. Walsh as Consul to Paris, has been confirmed. The Supreme Court were engaged on the 31st, on an Ohio Land case, in which Mr. Ewing was engaged as counsel.

### Ohio Legislature.

#### HOUSE.

MONDAY, DEC. 16, 1844.

Mr. Cowen offered the following:

Whereas, it is thought by many that it is expedient to alter the law for the management and superintendence of the National Road; therefore

Resolved, That the standing committee on the National Road, be instructed to report a bill prohibiting the making of any contracts after the passage of said bill and before the fourth day of March next, for work to be performed or materials to be furnished, to be used on said road after the fourth of March next.

Mr. C. said that he wished to be distinctly understood, as intending to cast no imputation upon the Superintendent of said road, in the introduction of the resolution. The preamble explained his object on presenting it.

Mr. Ford suggested that the object of the gentleman would be attended more speedily, by the passage of a joint resolution than by a bill when after some further conversation, the resolution was so amended, as to instruct the committee to inquire into the expediency of reporting a bill or joint resolution to the same effect.

Mr. Kimball offered a resolution, which was adopted, calling on the Quarter Master General for information in relation to the condition of the public Arms.

The Chair laid before the House the annual report of the Principal and Directors of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, which was laid on the table.

Mr. Ewing offered a joint resolution directing the Quarter Master General to exchange 100 muskets with the Montgomery Guards of Cincinnati, which was referred to the committee of the Militia.

The House took a recess.

3 o'clock, P. M.

The Chair laid before the House a communication from the Secretary of State, in reply to a resolution of the House, directing him to inform the House whether he had complied with a resolution of the last General Assembly directing him in the purchase of articles of stationery, candles, &c., to discriminate in favor of those manufactured within this State, in all cases where such articles can be purchased on as good terms as elsewhere, in which the Secretary informs the House, that he has strictly complied with the requirements of said resolution. Laid on the table.

Mr. Barnett gave notice of a bill to amend the act relating to roads and highways, so as to reduce the allowance of supervisors, from one dollar to seventy-five cents per day.

The House adjourned.

Dec. 20.

Prayer by the Rev. Mr. Hitchcock. Mr. Coombs, from the Judiciary committee, reported back the bill providing for keeping public records of lands levied upon by virtue of executions at law, when it was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

The same gentleman, from the same committee, also reported back the following bills, viz: For the relief of the securities of justices of the peace; to amend the act for the relief of the poor, passed March 14, 1831; and to divorce Charles S. Vigus, from his wife Margaretta, with the recommendation that they be indefinitely postponed—which was agreed to.

The same gentleman, from the same committee, also reported back the petition of Aaron Glass, asking to be divorced from his wife, asking to be discharged from its further consideration.

Upon the question of agreeing to the report of the committee, a debate arose, in which Messrs. Ewing, Coombs, Cowen, Tallman, Kirkum, Randall, and others participated. The discussion was confined in part to an exami-

nation of the testimony and circumstances attending the present case, and also to the general policy and expediency of granting legislative divorces. The report of the committee was finally, on motion of Mr. Tallman, laid upon the table.

Mr. Henkle, from the committee on Railroads and Turnpikes, reported back the bill to incorporate the Franklin and Washington Railroad Company, with an amendment. Laid upon the table.

A resolution was received from the Senate appointing Hiram Griswold, Reporter for the Court in Bank, and the question being upon agreeing to the resolution,

Mr. Filson moved to strike out the name of Hiram Griswold, and insert that of James Madison, which was lost—yeas 29, nays 38.

The resolution was then agreed to. Mr. Ridgway, agreeably to notice, introduced a bill to incorporate the Columbus and Lake Erie Railroad co.

The House then went into committee of the whole, and considered the bill to provide for the support and better regulation of common schools in Columbus, which was reported back and referred to the committee on Schools, Colleges, &c.

The House took a recess.

IN SENATE.

DECEMBER 21.

On motion of Mr. Anderson, the Senate resolved itself into a committee of the whole on the special orders of the day, and took up the report of the majority of the standing committee on the Union, and the resolutions against the annexation of Texas, accompanying said report, and the resolutions having been read by the Chair,

Mr. King moved that the committee rise and report, which was agreed to, and the committee rose accordingly and reported the resolution back without amendment.

Mr. Watters moved that the resolutions be indefinitely postponed, and proceeded to address the Senate in favor of his motion.

Mr. Eckley, after a few remarks, moved that the resolutions be laid on the table.

Mr. Kelley, of F., hoped that course would not be adopted. He agreed with Mr. Watters.

Mr. Disney hoped that the Chairman of the committee on the Union, was not now disposed to skulk from a defence of his report and resolutions, but that he would proceed to give some reasons to the Senate why he should desire their adoption. He did not consider the excuse of the gentleman, (Mr. K.) sufficient. He had said that he had nothing further to add to the report which accompanied the resolutions, an apology which he, Mr. Disney, did not consider sufficient, considering the importance of the resolutions.

Mr. Kelley, of F., replied to Mr. Disney, and said, that although he did not wish to take up the time of the Senate, he would have no objection to go into a defence of the resolutions if he deemed it at all necessary to do so. He repeated what he had before stated, and again referred to the argument of the report which accompanied the resolutions.

Mr. Eckley then withdrew his motion to lay on the table, and the question was put on indefinite postponement and lost—yeas 15, nays 20.

Mr. Woods moved to amend the resolutions, by striking out all after the first resolution, and inserting, "that personally we have no objection to the annexation of Texas on the plan proposed by the Hon. Thomas H. Benton."

Mr. Eckley moved to strike out the 4th resolution.

Mr. Disney then moved to lay the resolutions on the table, promising to call them up on Monday, and gave some reasons why they should not pass, which was agreed to, and

The Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

3 o'clock, P. M.

Bills introduced and read the first time.—By Mr. Paine, for the protection of personal liberty, and to repeal the second section of an act to prevent kidnapping, passed February 15, 1831; also a bill to extend the benefits of the Retrenchment law of last session, to the county of Hamilton, by Mr. Coombs, to limit prosecutions for certain offences, misdemeanors and immoral practices; also a bill to repeal the sixth and tenth sections of an act for the prevention of gaming, passed March 12, 1831.

The remainder of the afternoon session was occupied in the consideration of sundry bills in committee of the whole, some of which were, on being reported back, ordered to a third reading and others referred to appropriate committees.

The House then adjourned.

#### SENATE, Dec. 23.

Mr. Perkins, from the committee on Schools and School Lands, made a report on so much of the messages of the present and late Governor of the State, as related to the Common School system, which was read and laid on the table. Accompanying the report was a bill for the improvement of the system of Common Schools.

Among the bills read a second time was a bill introduced by Mr. Armstrong, to regulate banking in Ohio. And the question being on its reference, Mr. Armstrong, on leave, addressed the Senate at some length in favor of the provisions of the bill in which he took a rapid review of the state of the currency since 1816, and concluded by declaring that the state of Ohio was now without any currency of its own, and has been left entirely dependent upon other States for a currency for the use of its people, of the value of which they could not be acquainted. The bill took its usual course, and was made the order of the day for this day in committee of the whole.

Mr. Barrere offered a resolution directing the Judiciary committee to inquire into the expediency of amending the laws in relation to the election of Trustees of townships, so as to extend the term of service to three years, one to be elected annually, which was agreed to.

Mr. Barrere offered a resolution requesting the Speaker to obtain the services of Ministers of the Gospel to open the proceedings of the Senate with prayer.

Mr. Loudon moved to lay the resolution on the table.

Mr. Eckley made a few remarks in favor of the resolution, and was followed by Mr. Loudon, who wished to be informed why members were disposed to depart from ancient usages.

Mr. Anderson gave his assent to the resolution, and was followed by Mr. Coddington, who said that he had been particularly impressed with the solemnity which prevailed in the usage as it prevailed in the other branch of the Legislature, and regretted that the Senate had not adopted it at the commencement of the session.

The motion to lay on the table was lost, and Mr. Wood offered to amend the resolution by providing that each member of the Legislature pay one dollar as a remuneration for the services of the clergy.

Messrs. Loudon, Wood, Watters, and Jones were in favor of the amendment, and Mr. Coddington opposed it.

Mr. Wood modified the amendment, by "requesting" the members of the Senate to pay the amount specified.

Mr. Chaney said he would vote against the resolution, and against the amendment. He would vote for the resolution if he thought its adoption would be of any benefit to the members or their constituents. He instanced the disorderly conduct of Congress, where such a practice prevailed, and looked upon it as a mere formality.

Mr. Eckley proposed to amend the amendment by authorizing the Sergeant-at-Arms to call upon the members for their dollar, and pay it over, which was agreed to, and the amendments having been adopted, and the question being on the adoption of the resolution as amended.

Mr. Watters moved to postpone the resolution to the 1st Monday in December next, which had precedence of a motion offered by Mr. Eckley that the resolution be recommitted to a select committee of one.

Mr. Jones inquired whether it was intended to call in the colored clergy.

Mr. Osborn hoped the motion to recommit would prevail. He deprecated the levity with which members seemed disposed to treat this subject.

Mr. Eckley said he would have no objection to hear a prayer from a colored man. The only question with him was as to the sincerity of the person who offered up the prayer, and he believed a colored man might be as sincere as any other.

After a long conversation, in which a number of members participated, Mr. Watters withdrew his motion to postpone.

And the question then recurring on Mr. Eckley's motion to recommit, it was lost, and Mr. Anderson moved to recommit the resolution to the Senator who offered it with instructions to strike out all that relate to the payment of the clergy.

Mr. Loudon moved the Senate take a recess.

Mr. O'Farrell moved the resolution be indefinitely postponed. Lost—yeas 11, nays 23.

Mr. Barrere called for the previous question which was sustained by the Senate, and the question being then put on the adoption of the resolution, it was carried—yeas 22 nays 12.

#### HOUSE, Dec. 24.

Prayer by the Rev. Mr. Dobb. Notices.—By Mr. Bennet, of a bill to incorporate a Fire Company in the town of Dover, in Tuscarawas county; by Mr. Kirkum, of a bill to repeal the Retrenchment law of last winter, except so much thereof as relates to the compensation of members of the General Assembly, which will be fixed in the new bill at \$3 per day for the first sixty days of the session, and \$1 per day for each day thereafter, and \$3 for every 25 miles of travel to and from the seat of government.

Mr. Kirkum accompanied his notice with a few observations, stating that he wished it to be distinctly understood, that in proposing to bring forward this measure, he had consulted with no one, but did so on his own responsibility. He was extremely desirous that this subject should be approached and disposed of without any reference to considerations of a party character.

Dec. 28.

Prayer by the Rev. Dr. Hoge.

The Speaker stated that he had received a petition from citizens of another State, and before informing the House of the subject to which it referred, he wished to submit for the decision of the House the question of its reception, in order that some precedent might be established for our guidance in similar cases hereafter.

Mr. Coombs asked for the reading of the petition.

Mr. Harvey moved that it be received.

Mr. Cowen observed that the question of its reception would depend very much upon its subject matter. There might be cases where citizens of other States were interested in our legislation, and could make their wishes known to us in no other mode than by petitioning. He could see no substantial objection to receiving the petition.

Mr. Woolsey suggested that the Chair use his discretion in regard to the propriety of presenting it.

The Chair was of the opinion that citizens of other States could petition the Legislature only through the Executive of the State; he desired however, that the House should settle the question of reception, without any reference to the subject of the petition.

Mr. Noble moved that the petition be not received.

Mr. McKinney was opposed to opening the door for the reception of petitions of this character. The proper mode of citizens of other States to make known to us their wishes, was through the Executive. He should vote not to receive the petition.

Mr. Cowen would be willing to receive the petition, if it related exclusively to a matter of private right, but if it referred to matters of public policy, he should oppose its reception.

The Chair observed that it related to a subject of public policy.

Mr. Ford said that there were cases in which he conceived it would be proper for citizens of other States to petition this General Assembly. Such citizens were, for instance, frequently owners of large tracts of land in this State; and perhaps might desire an act of incorporation for manufacturing purposes. In any case where the private rights of such persons were interfered with, he was willing to receive and consider their petitions.

Mr. Myers was of the opinion that petitions of this description, had formerly been received by the Legislature.

Mr. Kirkum invited attention to the second section of the fourth article of the constitution, providing that the citizens of each State shall be entitled to all the privileges and immunities of citizens of the several States.

Mr. Paine hoped the petition would not be received, and alluded to the interference of other States in procuring the passage of the "Black Law." We did not know but that the petition contained language insulting to the House, and if it was right to receive one petition of this description, it followed that it was right to receive all.

The Chair then, (no objection being made) directed the petition to be read, when it purported to be from the Yearly Meeting of the Society of Friends, convened in Newport, Wayne co., Indiana and relating to the subject of the disabilities of persons of color.

Mr. Cowen objected to its reception.

The question was then taken on the motion that it be not received, and decided in the affirmative—yeas 55 nays 3.

No. Catherine, said Patrick to his wife you never catch a lie coming out of my mouth. You may well say that, replied Kate, they fly out so fast nobody can catch em.

## THE ARGUS.



MARYSVILLE.

SATURDAY, JAN. 11, 1845.

### LEGISLATIVE ELECTIONS.

JOHN GREINER, (the Buckeye poet) was elected State Librarian, in joint meeting of the Legislature, on the 31st ult.

Also, JULIUS C. CURTIS, Register of the Land Office at Lima, and HAMILTON DAVISON, Receiver of Public Monies at Lima.

### BANKS.

The Committee on the Currency, in the State Senate, has reported a bill, "To incorporate the State Bank of Ohio, and other Banking Companies." We have received the report and bill, but have not had time as yet to examine its provisions—and are consequently unable to speak concerning its merits.

### OHIO CULTIVATOR.

The above is the title of a new Agricultural paper, recently started in Columbus, edited by Mr. M. B. BATEMAN, (formerly editor of the Genesee Farmer.) We have received the first No. of the Cultivator, and from a hasty examination of its contents, we think it promises to be a meritorious work.—Such a paper is needed in this part of the country, and we recommend the Cultivator to the favorable consideration of the farming community. The Prospectus will be seen in another part of to-day's paper.

### IMPORTANT NEWS FROM MEXICO!

Hon. Caleb Cushing, late Envoy Extraordinary to China, arrived at New York on the 31st ult. from Vera Cruz. He brought the first notice of the fact that he had been robbed of all his papers, except those about his person, while in Mexico. He also brought late and important information from Mexico, confirming previous information as to the desperate state of affairs in that unfortunate country.

A revolution, seemingly complete, has taken place in the States of Mexico. Santa Anna had scarcely been proclaimed Dictator, when a general insurrection took place. At the head of the movement was Gen. Don Jose J. Herrera, President of the Council, who has been charged temporarily with the Executive authority. Santa Anna's President *ad interim*, Canalejo, has been imprisoned, and it is the fact that Santa Anna, who is at the head of a considerable army, away from the central government, will either be compelled to make a dangerous flight, or surrender himself with a chance of being executed. The Mexican Congress have taken part against Santa Anna, and he has been ordered to give up the command of the army. A constitutional government has been established, and heads of departments adopted. Santa Anna is completely enveloped by hostile and revolting States, yet it is thought he will attempt to reinstate himself, and put down the general revolt. There are conflicting reports as to the strength of Santa Anna's army, although it is undoubtedly much larger than that of Gen. Paredes whose movement he had started to suppress, before the general revolt took place. It is tho't, if compelled to fly, he will take refuge in the United States.

Another letter from Senor Rejon to Gov. Shannon has been received, and caused considerable excitement.

We are pained to learn that the Hon. W. W. SOUTHWATE, of Ky., is no more. He died at his residence in Covington, Ky., on Thursday night, 26th ult., and was to be buried on the 28th, followed to the tomb by the Masons of the Covington Lodge. Mr. Southgate served with distinction in Congress, and was one of the Kentucky Electors, in the recent contest for the Presidency. At the time of his death he was a candidate for Congress, in the district in which he resided.

INDIANA.—The Senate of Indiana has again postponed the election of U. S. Senator. The vote was taken the 30th ult. to postpone until the 6th inst., and the motion prevailed, as usual, by the casting vote of Lieut. Gov. Breze. We presume no Senator will be elected this winter. Treachery secured to the Locofocos of Indiana one U. S. States Senator, and they are determined, if possible, to secure another by fraud. If the attempt does not raise a storm of honest indignation around their



heads, that will utterly overwhelm them, we are widely mistaken. They have forgotten Tennessee, perhaps. The Whigs of Indiana, we have supposed, need just such an impulse to enable them to wipe out the remembrance of their recent defeat. The Abolitionists of Indiana have learnt a lesson that will lead them to give a quietus to Locofoco aspirations after a Texas Senator. We bide our time.—*Journal.*

**IN CHARACTER.**—The Locos in the Senate of North Carolina, taking advantage of the absence of several Whigs, introduced and passed resolutions expunging the proceedings in relation to a member named Ennet, who had been expelled at the commencement of the session for forging a certificate of his own election, and restored him to a seat in the Senate! This is proper for a party that carries its elections by frauds and perjury. If a President may take his office by fraud, why not a Senator?—*Id.*

**KENTUCKY.**—We are indebted to the Louisville Courier for a notice of the organization of the Kentucky Legislature. James Stonestreet was chosen Clerk of the Senate, and Chas. S. Moorehead, Speaker of the House. The vote stood in the House, for Moorehead 62, Haggard 34. The message of Gov. Owsley is a business-like document, of moderate length, and contains among other things, a recommendation in favor of the adoption of measures to prevent frauds at elections.—*Id.*

Extending the "era of freedom," means adding six slave States to the Union.

**MARRIED.**—On Tuesday last, by Rev. James Smith, Mr. JAMES B. RICHEY, to Miss JANE DODGE.

On the 31st ult. by J. M. Wilkinson, Esq., Mr. JOHN SPRAGUE, of Paris tp. to Miss JANE SMITH, of Millcreek tp.

On the 1st inst. in Millcreek tp. Union county, Ohio, by James Thompson, Esq., Mr. JOHN W. MURFIELD, to Miss MASSIE MALINDA McAULEY.


**Religious Notice.**  
ELDER J. T. ROBINSON will preach in the frame Schoolhouse, in this town, on Friday evening of next week.  
January 11, 1845. no36-1w

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX  
**DR. J. CURL,**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
OFFICE  
ON THE EAST SIDE OF THE PUBLIC SQUARE, MARYSVILLE, OHIO.  
XXXXXXXXXXXX1845.ZZZXXXXXXXXXXXX

**Notice is hereby given,**  
THAT the undersigned has been appointed and qualified as Administrator upon the estate of Harrison Goldsburly, late of Union county, deceased.  
JAMES GOLDSBURY.  
Dec. 25, 1844. no36-5w

**Notice is hereby given,**  
TO all persons holding claims against the estate of Harrison Goldsburly, late of Union county, Ohio, deceased, to present them to me legally authenticated for settlement within one year; and those indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment.  
JAMES GOLDSBURY,  
Dec. 25, 1845. no36-5w Adm'r.

**Sheriff's Sale,**  
Richard Oakford, ) UNION COMMON PLEAS  
vs. ) IN CHANCERY.  
Job Pugh, ) to foreclose Mortgage.  
IN pursuance of an order of said Court to me directed as Special Master Commissioner, I shall proceed on the 22d day of February, 1845, between the legal hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M. to sell by public outcry at the door of the Courthouse in Marysville, Union county, Ohio, to the highest bidder, the following land in the county of Union, and township of Union, and State of Ohio, on the waters of Trecalscreek, and described as follows: Beginning at a large white oak and two ash trees corner to Robert Means survey No. 5265; thence N. 40° W. 197 poles to a white oak, bur oak and two hickories; thence N. 72° E. 148 poles, to a bur oak and hickory; thence S. 24° E. 157 poles to a small hickory and cherry sapling; thence S. 56° W. 98 poles to the beginning; containing 130 acres and 120 rods, being a part of survey No. 8523.  
Terms of sale: Cash in hand. Appraised at \$4,50 per acre.  
WM. M. ROBINSON,  
Sheriff of Union County, and  
Special Master Commissioner.  
January 11, 1845. no36-5w

**PROSPECTUS**  
OF THE  
**Ohio Cultivator,**  
  
A SEMI-MONTHLY JOURNAL OF  
AGRICULTURE AND HORTICUL-  
TURE; Published at Columbus, Ohio,  
commencing January 1, 1845.

M. B. BATEHAM, EDITOR.  
[Late Editor of the Genesee Farmer, Rochester, N. Y.] assisted by numerous correspondents, Practical Farmers and Horticulturists, in Ohio and western New York. TERMS—\$1 per year—Four copies for \$3.

The Ohio Cultivator will aim to impart such knowledge of the principles and practice of improved agriculture, as will enable farmers to increase the value and productions of their lands, and obtain greater returns for their capital and labor. It will give descriptions of the different breeds of domestic animals, with remarks on their comparative value, their management, diseases, &c.; also, of improved agricultural implements, labor saving inventions and machinery, farm buildings, fences, &c.; (frequently illustrated with engravings.) It will also encourage the formation and support of Agricultural Societies throughout the State, notice their proceedings, and afford a medium of communication, through which the friends of improvement may become known to each other, and publish the results of their experiments, discoveries and plans of operation.

Particular pains will be taken to give the most correct reports of the markets and the crops, both of this country and England. And as the English provision trade is becoming one of great importance to the farmers of Ohio, arrangements have been made, through personal friends of the editor in England, for receiving by the steamships, the latest intelligence on this subject, for each number of the Cultivator. By these means, farmers may learn how to obtain better prices for their productions, as well as to increase the quantity, and improve the quality thereof.

As another means of promoting the interests and happiness of the rural population, the Ohio Cultivator will aim to diffuse more general taste for the pursuits and productions of Horticulture—better knowledge of the value of a supply of fine fruits and vegetables for a family, and the means of procuring them: and of the lasting happiness that may result to parents and children, by an increased attention to neatness and taste around our dwellings—a little expense and labor devoted to making our homes attractive, and surrounding them with more of Nature's own ornaments—trees, and shrubs, and flowers.

Nature has evidently designed, that Ohio should be the first and greatest agricultural State in the Union; and its farming population, already numbering nearly two millions, may be the most independent, prosperous, and happy, if they will only awake to their own interests. The march of improvement, which has of late caused surprise and rejoicing to millions in Europe, has commenced with rapid strides in portions of this country, where light and intelligence is diffused by agricultural publications. Will the Farmers of Ohio, who ought to occupy the first rank, consent to remain behind the age, and not make one effort to elevate their noble profession? Friends of improvement! men of education and influence! will you not lend your aid to this cause? Though you may not have a farm, or even a garden to cultivate, your interests are concerned in the promotion of agriculture. Take the Ohio Cultivator, then, and show it to your farming neighbors, persuade them to read and to think, as well as to labor; and you will soon have the satisfaction of seeing them become better farmers and better neighbors.

The Editor deems it unnecessary to speak of his own qualifications for this enterprise. Having been, for five years past, engaged in conducting a similar publication, which has numbered nearly twenty thousand subscribers, and over three thousand of them in Ohio, and having on several occasions travelled through the State in various directions, to observe its agriculture, he trusts he is not a stranger to the farmers of Ohio, or unqualified to be of service to them.—But it is not so much upon his own judgment or abilities that he depends, as upon the contributions of more experienced and practical writers, which (as will be seen by the first number), have been freely promised for the columns of the Ohio Cultivator, and cannot fail to give it interest and value.


The Cultivator will be issued on the first and fifteenth of each month, commencing with January, 1845, in quarto form, (8 pages,) making a large volume, with title page and index, suitable for binding, at the end of the year.

**TERMS:**  
For single subscribers, \$1; but when four or more orders together, only 75 cents

each; all payments to be made in advance, (to save accounts and trouble in collecting) and all subscriptions to commence with the volume.

\* \* All Postmasters and friends of improvement, are requested to act as agents; and they will confer a favor on the publishers, by sending orders as early as possible, that they may judge what number to print. Address,  
M. B. BATEHAM, & CO.,  
Jan. 1, 1845. no36 Columbus, O.

**50**  
BARRELS LAKE SALT—Just received and for sale by  
LEE & KINKADE.  
Marysville, Jan. 11, 1845. no36tf

**Absalom C. Jennings,**  
vs.  
**HIS DEBTORS.**  
  
"I say unto you all—Watch!"  
THOSE owing the above Plaintiff, will do well to call and pay, as his claims are detained but for a few days on their passage to the officers.  
January 11, 1845. no36-3w

**SADEE**  
  
Cheaper than the Cheapest!!!!  
**HAVING**  
Bought Property again in Marysville, and settled down for life—and Mr. Jennings taken a notion for a city life; I have returned to the Old Saddler-Shop formerly occupied by EVANS & JENNINGS, where you will always find on hand all kinds of Saddles, from \$7.00 up—all kinds of Harness from a belly-band to the best of Gig, Buggy, &c.; Collars; Trunks; Valises; Saddle-Bags, and every thing made and kept by a Saddler, constantly on hand—all of which I warrant to be manufactured of the very best material and which I can sell lower for cash than any other shop; or all kinds of Produce; fat Cattle; Pork; Sugar; Linsey; Linnen; Tal- low; wheat; Oats; Corn; Rye; Flax; seed;—and in fact, every thing raised by the farmer long as a man wants it. Those wishing to buy, will please call.—I give me a warrant all my work.

N. B.—Shop south-west corner Public Square, under the old sign of Evans and Jennings.  
J. W. EVANS.  
Marysville, Dec. 21, 1844. no33-6m

**Saddles!**  
CHEAP FOR CASH!!  


THE SUBSCRIBERS respectfully inform their friends and the public that they are now manufacturing a large and general assortment of saddles, bridles, martingales, gig, buggy and carriage harness, collars, trunks, valises, carpet bags, saddle-bags, &c., &c.,—constantly on hands, all which we warrant to be manufactured of the very best materials, and which we will sell as low for cash or country produce, as can be purchased in western Ohio.

Shop on the East side of the Public Square.  
LEE & MALIN.  
Marysville, May, 10, 1844 tf.

**BOWLS!**  
A CHOICE LOT of Wooden Bowls, just received and for sale low, at the Printing Office, in Marysville.

# Counting-House Almanac, FOR 1845.

SUNDAY,	MONDAY,	TUESDAY,	WEDNESDAY,	THURSDAY,	FRIDAY,	SATURDAY,	JULY,
JANUARY,	5 6 7 8 9 10 11	12 13 14 15 16 17 18	19 20 21 22 23 24 25	26 27 28 29 30 31	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8	9 10 11 12 13 14 15	16 17 18 19 20 21 22
FEBRUARY,	2 3 4 5 6 7 8	9 10 11 12 13 14 15	16 17 18 19 20 21 22	23 24 25 26 27 28	29 30 31	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8	9 10 11 12 13 14 15
MARCH,	2 3 4 5 6 7 8	9 10 11 12 13 14 15	16 17 18 19 20 21 22	23 24 25 26 27 28	29 30 31	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8	9 10 11 12 13 14 15
APRIL,	6 7 8 9 10 11 12	13 14 15 16 17 18 19	20 21 22 23 24 25 26	27 28 29 30	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8	9 10 11 12 13 14 15	16 17 18 19 20 21 22
MAY,	4 5 6 7 8 9 10	11 12 13 14 15 16 17	18 19 20 21 22 23 24	25 26 27 28 29 30 31	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8	9 10 11 12 13 14 15	16 17 18 19 20 21 22
JUNE,	8 9 10 11 12 13 14	15 16 17 18 19 20 21	22 23 24 25 26 27 28	29 30	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8	9 10 11 12 13 14 15	16 17 18 19 20 21 22
JULY,	6 7 8 9 10 11 12	13 14 15 16 17 18 19	20 21 22 23 24 25 26	27 28 29 30 31	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8	9 10 11 12 13 14 15	16 17 18 19 20 21 22
AUGUST,	3 4 5 6 7 8 9	10 11 12 13 14 15 16	17 18 19 20 21 22 23	24 25 26 27 28 29 30	31	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8	9 10 11 12 13 14 15
SEPTEMBER,	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8	9 10 11 12 13 14 15	16 17 18 19 20 21 22	23 24 25 26 27 28 29	30	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8	9 10 11 12 13 14 15
OCTOBER,	5 6 7 8 9 10 11	12 13 14 15 16 17 18	19 20 21 22 23 24 25	26 27 28 29 30 31	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8	9 10 11 12 13 14 15	16 17 18 19 20 21 22
NOVEMBER,	2 3 4 5 6 7 8	9 10 11 12 13 14 15	16 17 18 19 20 21 22	23 24 25 26 27 28 29	30	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8	9 10 11 12 13 14 15
DECEMBER,	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8	9 10 11 12 13 14 15	16 17 18 19 20 21 22	23 24 25 26 27 28 29	30 31	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8	9 10 11 12 13 14 15

The rising and setting of the Sun is calculated for Monday.

## "STOP AND THINK."

Which way now, BOB! To LEE & KINKADE'S!  
What am they got there? I haven't time to tell you now; but here's a hand-bill—READ THAT!

## More New Fall and Winter GOODS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS are just receiving and are now opening at the sign of the "New Cash Store," direct from New York, a most splendid assortment of

**Fall and Winter Goods,**  
consisting of Fancy and staple Dry Goods among which may be found,  
Calico, from 6 to 25 cents per yard;  
Woolen Shawls, from 87 cents to \$2.75;  
Muslin, 8 to 12 cents, yard wide; best  
Cotton Yarn, \$1.00 per bunch, and all other Goods in proportion.  
MARYSVILLE, Dec. 21, 1844. LEE & KINKADE.

**List of Letters,**  
REMAINING in the Postoffice, at Marysville, Ohio, January 1st, 1845.  
Badley, W. N. McIntire, Armadilla  
Boughman, David Morgan, A. L.  
Bowdres, Samuel McClurg, Mr.  
Bell, Julius A. McAlister, Alex.  
Brown, Martial McDowell, A. 2  
Bevier, Geo. Moore, Robert  
Cahill, Joseph Orsburn, Daniel  
Dubgous, J. N. Price, Aaron 3  
Davis, S. T. Price, Thomas  
Dwail, Jefferson Perry, William  
Draper, Ira Perry, Mrs. Nancy  
Dines, James 2 Ross, William  
Dines, Chambers Ross, Alexander  
Davis, Roxanna Russel, Joseph  
Emberson, Wm. Rose, Miss M.  
Floyd, O. J. Scott, William 2  
Ginn, Robert Stillings, A. 2  
Green, William Sullivan, Samuel 3  
Hamilton, C. S. Smith, William  
Hall, A. Shepleman, Nancy W.  
Hide, Mrs. Elizabeth Simpson, Mrs. Abigail  
Johnson, James Small, Walter  
Kinkade, James Sheldon, Thos. A.  
Kelsey, Miss Roxanna Turner, Thomas  
Kennedy, J. J. Todd, Martin  
Kerby, Robert P. Wells, J. T.  
Lease, John Wheeler, Marshall B.  
Longbrake, Levi Walker, Joseph  
Laughry, Samuel Welsh, Leah  
Lamer & Breawington, Welsh, Edith  
McAdon, Hugh 2 Werley, Wesley  
Maskill, Robert.

Persons calling for the above Letters, will please say they are advertised.  
GEO. W. CHERRY, P. M.  
January 4, 1845. no35

**Attachment Notice.**  
NOTICE is hereby given to all concerned, that a writ of attachment was this day, at my instance, issued by James Turner, a Justice of the Peace of Paris township, Union county, Ohio, against the goods, chattels, rights, credits, monies and effects of Ebenezer Cook, a non-resident debtor; and seeing his credits could not be come at by the constable, William N. Badley was garnished.  
ABRAHAM BOWEN.  
Dec. 7, 1844. no33-5t

**Attachment Notice.**  
NOTICE is hereby given, that a writ of Attachment was this day issued, at my instance, by E. W. Inskeep, a Justice of the Peace of Liberty township, Union co., Ohio, against the goods, chattels, rights, credits, monies and effects of John Parson, a non-resident debtor.  
JAMES MCILROY.  
Dec. 16, 1844. no34-3w

**Wm Ward's Estate.**  
NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been appointed and qualified as administrator on the estate of Wm Ward, late of Union county, Ohio, dec'd. dated at Marysville this 10th day of December, 1844.  
SAMUEL HARRIOTT, Adm.  
Dec. 14, 1844. no32-4

**Blanks!**  
DEEDS AND SUMMONS JUST PRINTED AND FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE!


## Tailoring Business.

A. POWERS J. L. GEER.  
**POWERS & GEER,**  
Would respectfully inform the citizens of Marysville and vicinity, that they still continue to carry on the above business, on the SOUTH-EAST corner of the public square (one door west of Kinkade's grocery) where one, or both of them, will be found at all times, to wait upon those that may favor them with a call. They have just received *spring fashions* from the city of Philadelphia, and feel themselves well prepared to do as good work, as fashionable and as cheap, as can be done at any other shop in this part of the country.  
All kind of country produce will be taken for work—cash not excepted.—Cutting will be attended to on short notice, and with particular care.  
Marysville May 18, 1844 n2 tf.

## Tailoring Business.

H. CRISWELL,  
Would respectfully inform the Marysville public, that he carries on the above business, at his old shop, (one door south of Picket's store) where he will attend to all orders in his line of business. All work entrusted to his care, shall be done in a durable and fashionable manner, and prices in accordance with the low price of produce. Most kinds of country produce taken in exchange for work, or a credit from three to six months given; but for cash he will make a suitable reduction. Clothes cut out to be made by seamstresses, with care, and on short notice.  
Marysville, May 10, 1844 tf.

## Boot & Shoe

  
**MAKING.**  
THE subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Marysville and vicinity, that he has recently commenced the manufacturing of  
**BOOTS AND SHOES.**  
In Marysville,  
Where he intends to accommodate all those who may call upon him, as cheap and with as much pleasure as can be expected. The subscriber will also keep on hand Boots and Shoes ready made, which can be had as low as he can possibly afford.  
I work for those that pay me best, And when I've time I'll serve the rest.  
R. M. HOLCOMB.  
Marysville, Sep. 21 no 20 tf.

## Sale of real Estate by Order of Court.

ON the 25th day of January, 1845, 1 o'clock in the afternoon, at the door of the Court house in Marysville, Union co., Ohio, will be sold to the highest bidder, the following real estate as the property of Nicholas Beal, dec'd, to wit: Situate in the township of York, county of Union, Ohio, being bounded and described as follows:—beginning for one hundred acres of land at a dogwood, whitewash and ironwood in south line of survey No. 3233, marked for a corner running with said line, north 82° west 824 poles, to two beach trees and an elm tree; thence north 8° east 104 poles to a water ash, witnessed by two ashes and an elm tree; thence south 82° east 824 poles to two sugars, and two beach trees, thence south 8° west 194 poles to the place of beginning; being part of said survey No. 3233, subject to the dower of the widow—Appraised at \$237.50. Terms of sale: One third cash in hand; one third in one year; and the residue in two years, with interest from the day of sale; to be secured by mortgage on the premises.  
JEREMIAH BEAL, Adm'r.  
of Nicholas Beal, deceased.  
Dec. 18th, 1844. no33-5w

**Notice**  
IS hereby given to all persons who know themselves delinquent in paying up the interest on the Surplus Revenue, are hereby requested to pay the same over before the 31st day of January next, as no longer time can be given. The Commissioners will meet at the usual place of receiving the same on that day. Also at that time the Commissioners will attend to the letting of the job of covering the Jail, and repairing the Bridge across Mill creek north of Marysville. By order of the Commissioners.  
JAMES TURNER,  
C. B. F. C. U. C. O.  
Dec. 16, 1844. no33-6w

**Notice**  
Wheat and flour wanted in payment of debts due this office.



## Patrick McNoggin's Letter.

The following letter is taken from the Danvers (Mass.) Whig; which introduces it with the following remarks:

### IMPORTANT LETTER!!!

We make no apology for presenting the following letter to our readers, and only say that it was not stolen nor "picked up in the mud." If Patrick will call upon us, we will explain the manner in which we came by it to his entire satisfaction.

Letter from Patrick McNoggin, Danvers, America—to Michael O'Flanagan, in Kilmore, Ireland.

MICHAEL MY DEARY:—the top o' the morning to you Michael, and can't you pick up your little bit of things, and be after coming over to this blessed country; and bring Sawney, and Bridget, and the twins, and Patrick, and little Michael, and the baby and the rest of 'em? And if you'll be after coming over to this blessed country, you can live on the best paraties, that can be had for the diggin, and then you can have coffee and paraties in the morning and paraties at night and mate and paraties for dinner seven days in the week besides Fridays, when you know the Praste wont let us have any mate. Its a land o' liberty, Michael, and we want the sons of the Grane Isle to come over and help us to make a president—and what's that Patrick? says you. I'll tell you Michael. Its the man that rules the Yankees, and gives the offices to the Irishmen. I want you to come this blessed month, and help us to choose Jimmy O' Polk for President; and he's as good an Irishman as any of us, only he was'n't born in his own native country. It's he that was spaker of the House, when they wouldn't let him spake at all.

Now, when you come over here Michael my honey, and the big belled man from the Custom House tells you to hurrah for Young Hakery, he manes Jimmy O'Polk that's the son of Zakiel O'Polk his grand father. But after all, Jimmy aint the son of his own father, he's the darlin' child of Ould Hakery Jackson, and Ould Hakery's mither, you know was an Irishman. I tell you Mike, this is a great country, where you dig on the railroad in the summer, and live in the work house all winter, for nothin' at all, and no rint to pay.

The Americans have got a great ugly thing here, they call it the Tariff but what it is it puzzles the likes o' me to tell ye.—They say it's a great fence across the harbors, and all round America to keep off every thing the Yankees can make themselves. So you see Michael, it makes the Americans have all their own work to do, and what is worst of all they get all the money for doin' it.—Now Mike, that's what I call chargin'. It makes 'em live in there nate houses, and wear their good clothes, and ate their coffee and tay, and drink their mate and paraties, and go to their heretic churches—and aint that downright chating all the good catholics in Kilmore.

Now Michael ye're a nice cobbler, and no mither's son in Kilmore can bate you in making a brogue, or taping a shoe—and supposin you wants fifty brogues, for me and Rory O'Scrogin, and the rest of us that diggin on the Danvers railroad.—Don't ye just go to Kilkenny, and buy your leather of Tommy M'Hide, the tanner and don't ye git Benny M'Blubber to carry it? And don't you go to Dooblin and get your lasts, and your tools, and your pegs, and your lining skins, and binding skins? And don't you cut out your brogues, and then git Billy Doon and Sawney O'Tool that's glad to get ten pence a day, to make 'em up? And then don't you git M'Adze, the carpenter to make a nate box to put 'em in, and don't you mark it on the top in this way:

Patrick McNoggin

this side up.

FROM KILMORE, IRELAND TO PATRICK IN AMERICA.

50 brogues Danvers.

And then Michael, don't you send it to me, and I and Rory, and the rest of us git our brogues for 50 cents instead of giving Mither Manning, and Mither Dane, the Yankee brogue makers, a Dollar? No we dont Michael. And why? says I. That great lubberly tariff sticks up his fence in Boston harbour, and stops your nice box of brogues, and tells Patrick McNoggin, (and that's me) and Rory, and the rest of us, "you can't have your brogues until you pay Uncle Sam enough money to make 'em cost more than Mither Manning's and Mither Dane's Yankee brogues do."

Now I ask you, Michael, aint this chating you? And dont it chate Billy

Doon, and Sawney O'Tool, that made the brogues?—And doesn't it chate Tommy M'Hide, the Tanner, and Benny M'Blubber, the carrier? And isn't it chating the Dooblin folks that made the lasts, and tools, and the pegs? And aint it chating the farmer that sells the paraties, and the carpenter, M'Adze who made the box, and the Praste you confess to, and the Dochter that cured Sawney O'Tool's ninth child of the typhus fever.

I say Mike don't you in Ireland, and England, and Germany, and France and all about there, want good houses and mate and tay, as well as the Yankees? And aint the men that makes brogues in Kilmore every bit as good as Mither Manning, and Mither Dane, and the men that's doin' their work? And can't them live in mud houses, and ate paraties without any salt, as well as Billy Doon and Sawney O'Tool? Then come over and vote for Young Hakery, that's for the Repale of the Tariff. Repale! is the word in America, as well as Ould Ireland.

From Yours,

PATRICK MCNOGIN.

P. S. I'm done now, Michael, and send this by the good stamer Hibernia and hope you'll get it before she gets there. The Yankees are going to have another kind of stamer that aint no stamer at all, but it sends lethters, by thunder and lightning, so Michael cant I send you a lethter before it is writ and get an answer before I send it.

PATRICK.

SPELLING LESSON.—"John, come up with your lesson. What does g-l-a-s-s spell?"

"Well, I knew once—but I'm darned if I don't forget now."

"Pshaw! what is in your mother's window-sashes?"

"There's so many things, that darn me if I can remember 'em all. Let me see!—thar's the boss blanket in one place; brother Job's white hat in another; sister Patience's bonnet in another, and Dad's old trowsers in the smash that Zeb and I made yesterday."

"That'll do, Johnny; you may go and play a little while."

A GOOD CUSTOMER.—"What do you wish to get in your two bottles?" said a grocer to a little boy, as he entered the store.

"Mother wants a cent's worth of your best yeast."

"Which bottle will you have it in?"

"I'll have it in both. And you will please put a cork in them. Can't you send it home? 'cause I'm going another way."

"Well, where is your cent?"

"Mother says as how you must charge it."

ORIGIN OF FASHION.—"Grandpa, where do people get their fashions from?"

"Why, from Boston."

"Well, where do Boston folks get them from?"

"From England."

"Ah, where do the English get them?"

"From France."

"And where do the French get them?"

"Why, right straight from the Devil! There now, stop your noise."

AN ENVIOUS OLD LADY.—The Baltimore Express tells of a rich old woman, who resides in Hartford county, Maryland, who has a most happy disposition. On one occasion she was heard to say that she "begrudged poor people the itch, as it seemed to give them so much satisfaction to scratch themselves."

Don't be in a hurry to "pop the question," young gentlemen. A friend of ours courted a lady for twenty-eight years and then married her. She turned out to be a perfect virago, but died in less than two years after her wedding. Now, said our friend, in a self-congratulating tone, see what I escaped by long courtship.

SUFFICIENT PROVOCATION.—Let a man ever so mild and patient in his disposition, yet if you stick the toe of your boot in his mouth, poke smutty lings in his whiskers, whip off his coat-tail with your penknife, put halfbricks in his soup, or open oysters with his razor, ten to one he will resent the insinuation.

A CUTE CHAP.—"Jem, how do you get your living, now-a-days?"

"In the old way; by being a friend to fellers what fights."

"How's that?"

"Why, you see I holds their coats for 'em while they fight, and then I slopes with it!"

"That scandalous scoundrel has utterly ruined my character," complained Count Tracy to Foote.

"That's all in your favor," replied the wag, "for it was so very bad, that the sooner it was destroyed the better for you."

"Aint it wicked to rob this henroost, Jim? That's a moral question, Gumbo—we've no time to argue it; hand down another pullet."

## THE SABBATH.

Hark! the temple's solemn chime!  
'Tis the Holy Sabbath time,  
'Tis the day forever blest  
As the Christian's time for rest.  
Hark! the gentle invitation  
To repose and adoration!  
Something in the Sabbath toll  
Soothes the mind and wins the soul;  
Telling men of Heaven's care,  
And attuning hearts to prayer.

Hark! the shounds go up to Heaven,  
Whence came down the precious leaven,  
E'en as happy earth should try  
Songs responsive to the sky.  
Softer seem the winds to blow,  
Calmer seems the earth to grow,  
Balmier the breath of day,  
Holier the sunny ray,  
Brighter seem the arched skies,  
As the sounds of prayer arise!

'Tis the rapt and solemn pause  
Of the Great First Guiding Cause!  
Who from mighty labor staid,  
When the beautiful world was made.  
When the land, in verdant pride,  
Rose the waters to divide,  
When the light broke at "The Word,"  
And first life in Eden stirred,  
Then He spoke as there He stood,  
"It is done, and it is good!"

Holy Sabbath! Let us pray  
New returnings of the day,  
From the ills of carping care,  
Saddened thought and dark despair.  
Mortal things that fret the soul  
'Till it sinks in their control,  
From the blight of stubborn will,  
Holy Sabbath, save us still!  
Hark! the temple's solemn chime!  
'Tis the Holy Sabbath time!

## AUTUMN.

BY MISS HUNT.

Now Autumn's keen blasts through the  
forests are blowing,  
Each tree, shrub, and plant to it's influence  
bowing;

The rose and the lily shed their fragrance  
no more,  
As unheeded I wander on the desolate  
shore.

No more the sweet hawthorn the valley  
will cheer,  
No more the sweet flowers in the meadows  
appear,

The trees are all stripped of their verdant  
array,  
And the forest all clothed in a mantle of  
grey.

When the Spring of our life is over and  
gone,  
And the Summer of youth will never re-  
turn,

When Autumn's keen blasts whistle hoarse  
in our ear,  
And white locks forebode aged Winter is  
near.

What charms shall engage when beauty is  
flown?

What pleasures shall please when old age  
comes on?

Let us seek for those charms that will  
never decay,

And lay up a treasure that will ne'er fade  
away.

In the sweet paths of Innocence, Virtue  
and Truth,

Kind Angels attend us in the days of our  
youth;

Benevolence, Charity and Religion en-  
gage,

And bloom, like the rose, in the winter of  
age.

In blest resignation be each passion re-  
signed—

Though fortune oft changes, let it not  
change the mind,

While peace and contentment disperses  
the gloom,

That hovers around on our way to the  
tomb.

To Thee, blessed Jesus, our souls would  
ascend,

Be thou our kind Guardian, our Father  
and Friend,

O, teach us Thy way, ere our body is  
borne

To the grave—"from whence none can  
return."

It is said that words never hurt nobody,  
nevertheless Sampson *javed* a thousand  
Philistines to death.

## DECEMBER.

The day is cold, and dark, and dreary;  
It snows, and the wind is never weary;  
The vine still clings to the mould'ring wall,  
But at every gust the dead leaves fall,  
And the day is dark and dreary.

My life is cold, and dark, and dreary;  
It snows, and the wind is never weary;  
My thro's still cling to the mould'ring past,  
And the hopes of youth fall thick in the  
blast,  
And the days are dark and dreary.

Be still, sad heart! and cease repining;  
Behind the clouds is the sun still shining;  
Thy fate is the common fate of all—  
Into each life some snow must fall—  
Some days must be dark and dreary.

## ANNIVERSARY OF THE New England Society.

The two hundred and twenty-fourth anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers was celebrated by the New England Society on Wednesday, the 25th of December, 1844. A large, intelligent and discriminating audience assembled in the morning at the Tabernacle, N. York, and listened to a highly finished and graceful address from the Hon. Geo. P. MARSH, of Vermont, on "The Principles of the Pilgrim Fathers." Several concerted pices were sung, a vote of thanks passed, and the Society adjourned to meet at the Astor House at five o'clock, P. M.

The fourth regular toast was as follows: "NEW ENGLAND—We are willing to share her fortunes, and abide her destiny."

To which Judge WARREN, of Boston, responded in the following witty and elegant speech:

"And now, let me ask, who is there who has ever gone forth from New England, and found reason to be ashamed of those principles, or of his ancestry. Who has ever shrunk from bringing them into comparison with the prevailing notions of any land to which he might be led? Who ever was afraid to plead guilty to the charge that he from his cradle had been taught to worship God habitually in his holy place? Who ever denied that he came from the land of churches and school-houses? Who was ever ashamed that he was able to read—and, as we used to say in the old schools, to read without spelling? (A laugh.) Who ever was ashamed of the industry of his fathers?—that industry which they practised from the early time, which has overcome all the adverse circumstances of nature—that industry which has given them wealth, and influence, and happiness, and a vast moral power—that industry which has created what Mr. McDuffie, I think, calls an "unnatural aristocracy" in New England? (Ironical laughter.) Yes, sir, an "unnatural aristocracy"—an aristocracy, sir, which instead of being rocked in a cradle was cradled on a rock. (Tremendous applause.) That shocking and degrading aristocracy which digs, and spins, and catches fish, and dares to lift itself among the aristocracy of gloved hands and fishers of men. (Great cheering.) But I mean to put those questions; and not to answer them. But look further, and see to what tests these principles have been brought, and how they have stood the tests. I ask, do these principles create men—do they last—have they form and substance enough to be imperishable?—How is that? Look at the present state of things in New England. Look at the standing of those men who have gone out from a New England parentage. Look at that old man—not of New England, but of the country—who with a trembling hand, but with a stout heart, is dealing such buffets in the cause of freedom and of freemen, and ask if old John Adams would have been ashamed of his son? (Great cheering.) Look again at that venerable man in Boston, who, in a hale, and vigorous, and delightful old age, is daily adding new lustre to the name of Otis. (Cheers.) Or go to the freshly-covered grave of the son of the Yankee leader of Bunker Hill, or to his late mansion, and then look at the third generation, and say whether the blood of Prescott, and say for yourself, and say for yourselves, for you have had an opportunity to judge, whether the blood of the Winthrops runs there in the present day. (Cheers.) And then to bring forth the memory of another great, and good, and noble man—let me repeat the phrase, a great, and good, and good, and noble

man—and let me ask of you New Yorkers, and you should know, whether the blood of Rufus King runs there in the second generation. And, Mr. President, there was another man less known to fame, but who should be more so, and whose history exhibited many of the Yankee traits. In the olden time, there was a man in New Hampshire, who in his youth was "bound apprentice," as we call it there, to a farmer; and the farmer was bound by his covenant to give him three months schooling in the year—a good old Yankee custom, and I trust one also in New York—but unlike Yankee masters in general, he failed to give the boy an hour's schooling, and he never had one till the day of his death. In the old French war of '55, this boy entered the army as a private, and he fought himself up to a commission, first as a warrant officer, then as an ensign, and upon the peace of Paris in 1763, he left the army, came home, and his first act upon his return, was to bring an action against his master for a breach of his covenant in not sending him to school. (Laughter and cheers.) And the master compromised his claim, and gave him a tract of land that is the family homestead now. The war of the revolution came, and this same man, now a captain of militia, went with his company to West Point, and was there at the time of Arnold's treason. And two nights after that treason, he stood guard before Washington's headquarters, and the next morning Washington thanked him in person for his vigilance and fidelity. Well, that man has left a son, and that son has often mounted guard since, when he thought treason was working in the American camp. The father's name was Ebenezer Webster! (A spontaneous and tremendous mark of applause—waving of handkerchiefs and most enthusiastic cheering.) I see it needed no prophet to tell what the son's name was! (Renewed cheering.) And now let me ask how New England principles have stood the influence of other climates? How do they stand here? Remember, this is a family party, we need not be afraid of being called egotistical. How then have New England principles and New England men stood in New York? Go to your churches—whether with Bishops or without them—(great laughter)—and let them answer that question. Go to your books printed in New York, and see whether the New England spirit of poetry has fled. (Cheers.) Go to your Exchange—go to your wharves and counting-rooms, and find the good old New England principles of integrity. If the gentleman on my right excuse me, may I not say that they still retain their good hue? (Laughter.) Go to the courts of justice and do you not find capital lawyers among the New England Staples? (Continued laughter and applause.) But it is not my intention to give a catalogue of names, for if I were to enumerate all the New England men in New York, who have done honor to their parentage as well as the place of their residence, that Yankee man who publishes your "Directory" would, I fear, prosecute me for a breach of his copy-right. (Laughter.) But, after all, I do not mean these remarks as panegyric. I do not mean that we are driven hard to find cause of thankfulness that we do live and have lived in New England. You have come out from us, and perhaps you have done wisely. You have come out like the children of Israel, of old, under the guidance of Moses." [This allusion to the baptismal name of the respected President was received with the most uproarious laughter, in which the fair lookers-on from behind the chair heartily joined.]

GREATNESS.—How wise was the policy of Augustus, who, after conquering his enemies, when the papers of Brutus were brought to him, which would have disclosed to him all his secret associates, immediately ordered them to be burned.

PRAYER.—It is not the length, but the strength of prayer, that is required; not the labor of the lip, but the avail of the heart that prevails with God. "Let thy words be few," as Solomon says, "but full and to the purpose." SPENCER.

CONTENTMENT.—The fountain of content must spring up in the mind, and he who has so little knowledge of human nature as to seek happiness by changing any thing but his own disposition, will waste his life in fruitless efforts, and multiply the griefs which he purposes to remove.

## ACTIVITY.

Don't be discouraged, if you are unfortunate, and are lying flat on your back. Rise, stand erect, and persevere in something else. Fall again, if you can't do better, but never yield to despondency. As fast as you fall, spring to your feet again, and there will always be hope. Lie still, lament that you are in the ditch, and you but cause rejoicing among your enemies, and no one will render you assistance. Dig out, work hard persevere with a determination to earn a comfortable living, and you shall have it. Scores will fly to your assistance, who would help to cover you with reproaches when whining and lamenting over your misfortunes.

The whole secret of success in life is activity. To action, to action and you will never see the day that you will need assistance which will not be rendered in some shape or another. Activity is the life of man; it makes him for this world, to say nothing of the world to come.

FRANKLIN ON SPELLING.—Dr. Franklin says in one of his letters—"You need not be concerned, in writing to me, about your bad spelling; for, in my opinion, what I called bad spelling is generally the best, as conforming to the sound of the letters. To give an instance, a gentleman received a letter in which there were these words:—Not finding Brown at home I delivered your message to his *gf*. The gentleman called his wife to help him read it. Between them they picked out all but the *gf* which they could not understand. The lady proposed calling her chambermaid, 'Because Betty,' says she, has the best knack of reading bad spelling of any one I know.' Betty came and was much surprised that neither of them could tell what *gf* was.—'Why,' says she, *gf* spells wife—what else can it spell? And indeed, it is so much better, as well a shorter method than *doubteyou, i. e.* which in reality spells *double wife*."

## CHECKING UP HORSES.

Among the various modes invented for torturing, without any benefit to the owner that noble animal, the horse, one [in its excess at least] is the present mode of checking him. A horse that has been accustomed to it from a colt, and never been used for heavy draughts, will perform with it, in a light vehicle, without any inconvenience. When a horse is called upon, however, to draw a heavy load over uneven ground, the case is different.—He then needs a free use of his head and neck, which naturally inclines down. To check up a horse, and force him to draw a heavy load, is a piece of cruelty a little too severe. It is as if—only a hundred times worse—you should take a farmer who had been accustomed to labor in his loose trowsers and frock, put on him tight pants strapped snugly down, a vest and coat fitted and girt up *a la dandy*, and then put a very dull scythe into his hands, and pointing to grass of free tons to the acre, and tell him to mow.—*Prairie Farmer*.

## TO MAKE GOOD CORN BREAD.

TRY IT.  
"Cousin Polly" has sent to the Western Cultivator, the following receipt for making good corn bread. Take as much corn meal as you wish to cook—scald it well, by pouring boiling water over it, and stirring it thoroughly—mix it to the consistency of batter, with milk—if it is pretty rich it won't hurt it—but mind the mixing part, that it is thoroughly done, the more the better—put in one egg—a tablespoonful of saleratus, and a tablespoonful or more of lard. Mix the whole thoroughly together, till the ingredients are entirely incorporated through the whole—mind, I say, the mixing, the more the better. It is now to be baked, as usual, about three quarters of an hour—and you will have the finest corn bread you ever ate.

SAFETY IN DUTY.—If we are in the path of duty, and if our help and our hope is in the name of the Lord, we may confidently expect that he will uphold us, however faint and enfeebled we may seem to be to ourselves and others. NEWTON.

DEATH.—He that is well prepared for the great journey, cannot enter on it too soon for himself, though his friends will weep for his departure. COWPER.

A Yankee has invented yellow spectacles, for making lard look like butter. They are a great saving in expense, as lard eaten with these spectacles on, tastes very much the same as stewed oil.

SPEAKING GRAMMAR.—"Well, Miss, said a knight of the birch rod, "can you decide a kiss?"

"Yes, sir," said the girl, dropping a perplexed courtesy, "I can; but I hate to, most p. aguly."

A QUANDARY.—A baker with both arms in the dough up to his elbows, and a flea in the leg of his trousers.