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"THE END OF EVERY GOVERNMENT SHOULD BE THE WELFARE OF THE PEOPLE."

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—TERMS.—

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POETRY

SONG.

Oh mark yon little bounding bark,
That skims along the main?
Ye roaring waves be merciful—
Return it safe again.

And blow, ye breezes, gently blow,
And waft it to the shore;
For one young heart would break with woe,
Should it return no more.

A fair one stands at her lattice high,
And she sees it come in sight;
Her heart beats as it ventures nigh,
And she watches with delight.

Her lover's in yon little bark,
That rises with the foam;
Then, gently blow, ye vernal gales,
And waft the sailor home.

GUARDIAN ANGELS.

When ancient sages vainly tried
To bind the heart by reason's chain,
Their blind devotion deified
The pow'rs no human strength could rein.

They gave a high and holy shrine
To thoughts and feelings born of earth;
And things were worshipped as divine
Whose sway was mortal as their birth.

Yet midst these dimly-shadowed dreams
Of wild and weak idolatry,
Some mystic, mighty spirit seems
To meet and awe the searching eye.

For is there not a higher Pow'r
Whose sleepless agents work his will,
And who, in pleasure's zenith hour,
Or sorrow's night, watch o'er us still?

They guard the infant's helpless years:
They guide the wandering steps of youth,
And through life's path of storms and tears
They cheer us by the light of truth.

When in the hour of pain or grief,
With anguished soul we kneel in pray'r,
The influence brings the heart relief,
Which else had broken with despair.

When morn or evening's golden rays
With summer beauty light the sky,
Our gateful minds they bid us raise,
Adoring to the world on high!

When o'er the sea sweeps winter's gale,
Our fear-struck fancy trembling hears
Some dark-browed angel's voice bewail
The fateful mission that he bears.

And when upon the bed of death
We close the seen of suffering here,
Bright spirits catch our parting breath,
And waft us to our native spere!

A. A. LOCKE.

THE LOST BRIDE.

(continued.)

The report of the gun was followed by a loud shout from the wedding party, not that they suspected the cause of the firing —they supposed that Robert had reached his home and that some of his attendants there had fired the gun as a signal for them to hasten.

Their shouts intimidated the savages, who precipitately fled with their prisoner, without attempting to scalp her unfortunate husband.

The party rode joyously up; but who can describe their consternation and horror, on finding Robert stretched apparently lifeless, on the ground, covered with the blood of his horse, which they mistook for his own, while the bride was no where to be found. Calamities never fall with such an overwhelming force as when they surprise us in the midst of security and happiness. From that party which was lately so joyous, was now heard nothing but exclamations of fear, or lamentations over the fate of the youthful pair, or execrations against the enemy. The men were, all of them, unarmed; they could not, therefore, pursue the Indians with any hope of rescuing Mary; but having ascertained that Robert was still living, they bore him back to the dwelling of Captain Waldron, from whence he had so lately gone forth in all the flush of youth and joy.

There was no sleep that night in Dover. The inhabitants seemed panic struck.—They crowded to the fortified houses—mothers pressed their children closer to their bosoms, as they listened in breathless terror, often fancying that they heard the stealthy tread of the savages; and trembling in agony, as they thought of their horrible yells. But the night passed away without alarm, and a bright morn soon dissipated their imaginary terrors. Robert had nearly recovered from the effects of his fall; and though his cheek was pale, there was a sternness in his dark eye that told his spirit was unquelled. It was his determination to seek his wife; and several young men, after they had found that his resolution could not be altered, volunteered to accompany him. they went first to the fatal rock: from thence they followed the Indians nearly a mile into the woods; for a long time no further traces could be found.

After seaching many hours they were joined by a praying Indian, as he was called. Mendowit, learned the English language, and become a convert to christianity, soon after the colonists settled in Boston. He had received many favors from the Rev. Mr. Wilson, and had loved Robert from his infancy. He had lately wandered to Dover, and spent the summer hunting and fishing around Robert's farm.

Mendowit soon discovered the trail of the hostile Indians. They had returned on their own steps, after the departure of the wedding party, and kept the narrow path till it joined the more open one; and then they struck off through the wilderness.—After following about three miles their encampment was discovered. Mendowit examined it attentively, and also the direction the savages had taken.

"How many are there?" asked Robert.

"Two besides the captive;" replied Mendowit.

Robert's cheek became paler, as he stooped to pluck from a bush a fragment of lace and gauze, which he knew had belonged to Mary's bridal dress. Placing the fragments in his bosom, he enquired where Mendowit thought the hostile Indians were retreating.

"They are Mohawks," returned the other; "I know by the track of their moccasins; and they will go to their tribe on the great river or the lakes."

"They shall not!" exclaimed Robert, stamping with fury, "I will pursue them; I will rescue Mary, or die with her. Mendowit, you know the paths of the woods—will you go with me?" And here he enumerated several articles he would give him, a gun, powder, &c. &c.

"They will go through the hidden paths of the Agiocochook,"* remarked the Indian, thoughtfully.

"We can overtake them before they reach the White Mountains!" said Robert, eagerly. "You shall have the best gun I can purchase in Boston, Mendowit, and my horn full of powder, and a new knife."

These were powerful temptations to the Indian; but a more powerful one was the ancient and inveterate hatred he bore the Mohawks. Revenge is an inextiguishable passion in a red man's breast. Mendowit was a Christian, so far as he could, without ceasing to be an Indian; but his new principles could never eradicate his early prejudices nor subdue his ruling passion. Now, these Mohawks had injured a Christian friend, and the indulgence of his hatred towards them assumed, in his view, a Chistian virtue. But there was one obstacle to his accompanying Robert. Mendowit concluded that these Indians would retreat through what is now called the "Notch" of the White Mountains; and of that pass he had a superstitious dread. But Robert urged him with so many persuasions, offered him so many rewards, and suggested also the certainty of overtaking the Mohawks long before they reached Agiogochook, that Mendowit finally consented.

The sun was just setting when this arrangement was concluded. To follow the Indian trail during the night was impracticable; and Robert, now that there seemed a possibility of recovering Mary, became reasonable enough to listen to the advice of his friend, and consent to stay till the ensuing morning. The night was mostly spent in preperation for this adventure, or in listening to the advice of Captain Waldron, who thought himself especially qualified to judge of the best method of proceeding in the attack of Indians.

Some there were, who tried to dissuade the young husband from the attempt to recover his bride by force; as the savages they averred always murdered their prisoners when attacked. They told him it would be best to send a messenger to the Mohawks, who would, doubtless, disclaim all knowledge of the violence which had probably been perpetrated by some stragglers from their tribe, and negotiate for the release or ransom of the captive.

(Continued on the 2nd Page.)

HORRID TRANSACTION.

We published some time since, an account of a tragedy enacted in the house of Representatives of Arkansas. The following more detailed account of the transaction, copied from the Rochester Democrat, are painfully interesting.

On the 4th of December, a bill authorizing the payment of the bounty on wolves, was under discussion. Upon its third reading, an amendment was proposed by Maj. Anthony, that the bills of the Real Estate Bank, located in Little Rock, should not be offered in payment of the bounties, until the name of the President, and also a magistrate, should be affixed, as security for their ultimate redemption. It appears that the President of this bank (Col. Wilson) is speaker of the house, and looked upon this amendment as a personal insult. He accordingly deliberately rose from his seat—drew his Bowie knife, and walked directly towards Anthony. The members made way for him, says our correspondent, "and A. retreated a few paces, for the purpose of drawing his bowie knife, the blade of which was 9 inches longer than Wilson's and as W. came up, A. struck at him with his knife. W. threw up his left arm, upon which he received a blow, which nearly severed it at the wrist. A. struck W. another blow which he received on his right arm. Col. W. then threw down the chair which A had placed between them, and thrust over the chair at Anthony.

His knife struck A as near the middle of the body as you could lay your finger. The knife split the breast bone, and passed directly through the heart of Anthony. He threw up the chair at Wilson and expired. I was up at the State House a short time after, and saw A. lying on the table; doctor was examining him. I never saw such a sight, and never wish to again. The shirt and clothes were clotted with blood; the table where he had been laid had a small puddle of blood upon it, and on the floor there had been dirt thrown that had slaked up the blood. A. was a large powerful man—so was W. The gash was about two inches wide. The knife W. struck with was 9 inches—A's knife the blade about 18 in length. They all carry knives here, or pistols. There are several kinds of knives in use. The narrow blade about 12 inches long is an Arkansas toothpick."

The trial of Wilson was commenced at Little Rock, on the 13th. before Justice Brown, Fuller, and Hawkins, and decided to be a bailable case, Mr. Brown dissenting. The amount of bail required was $10,000.

LATEST FROM NAVY ISLAND.

From the Rochester Democrat.

LETTER FROM THE EDITOR.

NIAGARA FALLS,
Friday, Jan. 5, 9, P. M.

This morning three schooners were discovered about a mile and a half above Navy Island, on the Canada shore, anchored. They had hauled down from Black Creek during the fore part of the night for the purpose, as it appeared, of being ready to drop down upon the Island, at the moment of attack.

On the Island the location of the schooners was known last night, and a number of the brave hearts there encamped, strenuously petitioned the General to allow them to make an effort to capture or sink them. But it was not deemed prudent, and the attempt was not made. Had it been, it would have afforded ample evidence of the skill and intrepidity of those against whom McNab must array his forces.

About 12 o'clock a shot was fired from the Island upon a troop passing up Black Creek, and it was returned by the Royalists without producing any mischief.

At half past one a brisk cannonading was commenced from the British shore. There appeared to be six pieces employed—one was a 24 pounder, the other smaller. The firing continued for one hour without cessation, and until five o'clock at short intervals. The fire was not returned from the Island, not even a single gun. It was doubtless designed as a *feint* to direct the attention of the Islanders from other portions of the Island, to that of the north side. But the object was not accomplished. The royalists were permitted to bang away unheeded, and probably without doing other mischief than cutting down saplings or taking the bark off of the huge oaks.

From the position occupied, I could observe the landing place of nearly every ball—particularly of the largest gun. It appeared to be directed against the battery on the east point of the Island, out of twelve shots only three touched the Island. The others were seen dancing upon the water in every direction.

A few bombs were thrown; but they appeared to be unskillfully managed; most of them either burstiug in the air, or falling short of the Island.

During the whole of the day—and up to the present writing—the wind has blown a perfect gale. During the canonading, and after it ceased, it was impossible to reach the Island, and we are therefore without intelligence of the effects produced by the *opening dance.*'

It is generally supposed that the high wind has prevented an attack to night.—If that is the only cause of McNab's forbearance, his appearance will be looked for. I cannot but believe the patriots will succeed; but there will be a tremendeous slaughter. The Islanders are sworn to "*Victory or Death.*"

Doctor Randolph has been upon the Island this afternoon, and on Mackensie's return from Buffalo, he made an effort to get on; but the wind was so tremendeous that he could not succeed.—If he should be deprived of the privilege of taking an active part in the battle, it will break his heart.

SATURDAY, Jan. 6, 1838,
8 o'clock, P. M.

All were anxious this morning to hear the results of the bombardment of yesterday. Many were of the opinion that great mischief had ensued, while others were sanguiue that Her Majesty's artillery had accomplished nothing worthy of historical note. The latter were correct and the whole matter is thus lacanically summed up in a note from the General:

"Head Quarters—Navy Island,
Saturday, Jan. 6, 1838.

The bombardment which was to have stripped the Island in 30 minutes, produced no other mischief than to *upset a barrel of peas!* It lasted 60 minutes, during which 105 guns were fired."

The barrel of peas was upset by a bomb which penetrated the Commissary's room The shot was so well directed that a proposition was made to send McNab a dish of them for his dinner; but the proposition was withdrawn upon the suggestion that a half peck of them should be placed in the first cannon fired at the beseigers—should an attack be made.

During Friday night a large yawl floated upon the head of Navy Island, which was secured by the Patriots. It probably broke loose from the royalist's flotilla at Black Creek.

This morning about 10 o'clock, a boat made out from Chipewa creek, and made its way up the river to very near the centre of the west side of Navy Island. At that point it was discovered by the Islanders, and a few musket shot was sent after them. They then immediately turned about, when a six pounder was discharged, which struck about three rods above the boat. Three other shots followed, without, however, striking the boat. Indeed, it is next to impossible to do so, while a boat is proceeding, as this was, at the rate of 12 or 14 miles an hour

At 12 firing commenced from the main shore. It continued at short intervals, during the whole of the afternoon, and the result was bloodless as the bombardment of yesterday. Perhaps one hundred guns were fired, and with the exception of two balls, which struck a battery in process of erection upon the Island, not a particle of mischief was done.

Six or eight shots were returned from the Island, with what effect of course is not known—although the Islanders do say that they saw two bodies lifted into a wagon from a point struck by their shot Three or four balls were sent towards the three schoonors anchored in the river, in sight of, and about one mile and a half above the Island. They were too far however, to be advantageously reached.

So far as I could Judge from an advantageous position on Grand Island, I am of the opinion that no less than 500 men are now upon these schooners. If this force float down to the Island in these vessels, the slaughter will be terrific.

A captain of one of McNab's companies took French leave of him to day, and is now on Navy Island. He was at the head of 108 men—105 of whom are ready to join the patriot standard.

30 volunteers arrived in one load this afternoon. They were received upon the Island with three cheers.

In the afternoon a six-penny brass cannon was sent, by a special messenger from ihe Guard House on the Canada shore, to Col. McNab, in derision, of the inefficienny of the bombardments of yesterday and to-day.

Sunday Morning, 7 o'clock, A. M.

During last evening Gen. Van Rensselaer received information from an authentic source, that ho wonld be attacked this morning at sunrise, and that the attack would be preceded by a bombardment of six hours.

With this information you may conceive the excitement which was produced by the roar of the cannon, from the main shore at midnight. The first, second and third rounds were accompanied by bombs, which exploded before they reached the Island—presenting in this explosion a beautiful spectacle.

The night was beautifully serene, and as the messengers of death were heard whistling through the air, the reflection irresistably pressed itself upon the mind however holy might be the cause which induced it, war was an evil greatly to be deprecated. The firing continued, at intervals, until 4 o'clock, at which honr it commenced raining severely. It still rains, and has doubtless frustrated the plan of attack, and no attack has yet been made. If an attack is not made soon, the Patriot army will secure a foot hold upon the Canada shores. How, time will develope.

Correspondenc of the Baltimore Chronicle.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16 1838.

The contested election in the House.—First day.—A warm beginning.—Symptoms of quarrel.—The Calhoun resolutions in the Senate.—The appropriation Bills.—The Sub-treasury Bill.

To day, the contested election came up, in the House, for discussion.

I send you for publication, the Report of the committee on Elections, and accompanying documents, which will serve a valuable end, as a reference to your readers, in the course of this matter.

As you will see, the work commenced warmly.—But I will give the facts as they occurred.

Mr. Bronson offered the following resolution:

"Resolved, that Messrs. S. S. Prentiss, and T. J. Word are not members of the 25th Congress, and are not entitled to seats in the House as such."

Mr. Wise proposed the following preliminary resolution:

"Resolved That Messrs. S. S. Prentiss, and T. J. Word, have leave to occupy seats within the bar of this House, pending the discussion of the report of the Committee of Electtons, on their application: and that they have leave to speak to the merits of that application, and the report of the committee thereon."

Mr. Foster moved to amend this resolution, by striking out all after the word "Resolved," and insert these words—"That Messrs. S. S. Prentiss and T. J. Word, have leave to appear at the bar of this house, and argue the merits of their application to be admitted, &c."

Mr. Pope hoped" at the bar" would be omitted, as savoring too much of the criminal courts. These men came here with the credentials of a sovereign state in their hands.

Mr. Bell took the same view.

Mr. Hammer and Mr. Glasscock were in favor of the resolution of Mr. Wise, as originally offered.

Mr. Reed and Mr. Cushing took precisely the same view. The latter objected to Mr. Forter's amendment, particularly the latter part, which in terms restricted the applicants from discussing the whole subject of their application, confining them particularly to a discussion of "the merits"&c.

Mr. Haynes had the generosity to intimate his perfect approbation of Mr. Wise's original motion.

Mr. Boon demanded the Previous Question, which was seconded, and, upon being put, was carried.—and the officers of the House were ordered to provide seats on the floor, for the applicants.

Mr. Howard asked to have read a statement of Mr. Claiborne, now confined at his lodgings, in relation to this case.

Mr. Wise and Mr. Bell stated that, in such case, the statement of Messrs. Wood and Prentiss should, in all justice, be also read.

The gentlemen applying for seats, took the places provided for them within the bar.

Previously to this, Mr. Wise, (in urging upon the House the propriety of having the statement of Messrs. Prentiss and Word read, in case that of Mr. Claiborne should be read, as moved by Mr. Howard,) had remarked, incidentally, that the statement of the applicants had been printed and laid on the tables of the members of that House, at their own expense.

As soon as the applicants had taken their seats, and the statement of Mr. Claiborne had been read by the Clerk, Mr. Gholson, (whom every body thought a bed,) rose and made a most low and vulgar attack upon what Wise had said as to the printing of the applicants' statement—pretending to discover in those remarks of Mr. Wise a furtive allusion to the fact, that Mr. Claiborne,s statement was intended to be printed, at the expense of the government, by order of the House, tho' in point of fact, no such order had been taken. He said that he and his colleague asked no charity at the hands of the house, &c. &c., that they were able to print their own papers, if they had not so much money as other people, &c., and that the remarks of the gentleman from Virginia were unworthy of a member of that house.

Mr. Wise immediately rose, turned round to Gholson, and said "if impudence and ignorance constitute a blackguard, there" (pointing to him,) "is one!"

Here the Chair called to order.

A statement was then read on the part of Mr. Gholson, to the same effect, as that of Mr. Claiborne,

Mr Bell moved that this subject be made the order of the day for this day and every succeeding day, at one o'clock till the question shall be decided. This motion prevailed.

Mr. Underwood moved to print the statement of Mr. Claiborne. Mr. Howard sustained the motion. Mr. Patton opposed it. It was a personal matter, and was not the duty of the House to print it, as a part of the documents of the House.

A somewhat lengthened debate upon this question of printing ensued, which resulted, in ordering the printing of the paper in question.

Mr. Dawson of Geo. then rose, and alluded to conversation which had taken place between Messrs. Wise and Gholson, and hoped that those gentlemen would respond to the resolution he should offer. This resolution declared that Messrs. Wise and Gholson having used language disrespectful of this body it be Resolved that they do make proper submission and apology to the House.

Mr. Wise was happy to have an opportunity to put himself right as regards the House. He alluded to the facts, in the case. When the paper of Mr. Claiborne was proposed to be read, the gentleman from Maryland, (Mr. Howard) seemed to put it upon the ground that the paper. of Messrs. Prentiss and Word had been printed by the order of the House. And he had stated that such was not the fact, merely to correct the seeming error of that gentleman: when, to his utter surprise, the sitting member from Mississippi had risen, and in the most taunting manner, had made an imputation against his motives in saying what he had said. He had not felt himself insulted by that member, though had the same remarks fallen from any other gentleman, he might have done so. He had felt excited, but not insulted. He apologised to the House, for transcending its rules of order, but had no apology to make to the member from Mississippi, of whom he had spoken as he had long thought of him.

Gholson said, that the member from Virginia could not think less of him, than he (Mr. G.) did of all scoundrels. After Mr. Wise had finished Gholson replied in personal terms, of the most abusive character. He, however, declaimed any intention of disrespect to the House.

On motion of Mr. Glasscock, supported by Mr. Mercer, the resolution of Mr. Dawson was laid on the table,—the proper time for offering it, (being immediately after the occurrence,) had now transpired, and that, under the rule, it was out of order.

Mr. Mercer then offerd a resolution, to the effect, that some words having passed between Messrs. Wise and Gholson, they be required to promise this house that the quarrel between them shall not be prosecuted further.

Mr. Jenifer said that more harm than good was usually produced by this mode of interference on the part of the House, in such cases, and he therefore moved to lay Mr. Mercer's resolution on the table.

Mr. Mercer demanded the yeas and nays, which were ordered,—and resulted, 78 ayes, 123 noes.

Mr Howard then made some explanations, as to the occasion of this quarrel. He, had intended to move to have the statement of Mr. Claiborne printed; and he said, that he did not put the construction upon the former remarks of the gentleman from Virginia, (Mr. Wise,) as to the printing of these papers, that the latter intended to impute to him, (Mr. Howard,) the sordid motion of wishing to save a few dollars for Mr. Claiborne, by such a suggestion.