MR. LACOCK'S ADDRESS
TO THE PEOPLE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Fellow-Citizens—

Those of you who have perused the remarks which I have recently addressed to the members of the legislature, through the medium of the Harrisburgh Intelligencer, will have observed, that I have been reluctantly dragged before the public, in defence of myself and family, both having been assailed with unprovoked virulence and that too from a quarter, and in a manner, calculated not only to give the slanders the most extensive circulation, but the most imposing influence: and you will have seen, that the only offence I have committed, was, the opposition, or rather, the supposed opposition I had given, or should give, *to the election of General Andrew Jackson as President of the United States*, than any active or conspicuous part I had taken in the canvass.

These conjectures were founded, more than any thing else, upon a knowledge of the fact, that I had been, when a member of the Senate of the United States, in the year 1818, appointed by that body chairman of a committee to investigate and report upon the conduct of General Jackson, in the prosecution of the Seminole War. The report of the committee pointed out and exposed the conduct of the General—when that conduct had been in open defiance of the constitution and laws of the country—and when unnecessary and wanton cruelty had been practised by him upon individuals.

The military fame of Gen. Jackson at this time (1818) appeared to be identified with the glory and renown of our common country. He was considered by the people at large as a brave man—and fortune, at a favorable moment, had made him a successful general. His former crimes and errors had been passed over with impunity, the broad, and almost impenetrable, mantle of oblivion and forgetfulness, had been spread over the deformed and hideous picture of his private life; and on this occasion, the Executive, in the exercise of an ill-judged lenity towards the culprit, had not ventured openly to censure him. In short, he was before the nation as a *successful military officer, merely;* for none had yet even dreamed of making him President of the United States; and hence it was that the report made to the Senate, and a similar one to the House of Representatives, was not well received, either by the people or their representatives. There were few but thought he had erred, *grossly erred;* but they felt unwilling to censure him, more especially as it had not been done at a suitable time, and in a proper manner, by the Executive. These are facts, that I think every man, who was then in Congress, will acknowledge.

The case now before us is widely different from that presented to us in 1818. The General does not, at this time, ask exemption from punishment, nor a complimentary vote of thanks nor a gold hilted sword, or a senseless medal—no such thing—his modesty and moderation are not bounded by such cheap and unsubstantial pageants. He asks, as a reward for the exemplary purity of his private life—for the mildness, moderation and forbearance of his temper—for his high regard for the civil authorities and institutions of our country—and for his learning, experience, wisdom and talents as a republican statesman—to be made *President of the United States!* and the question for us to decide is, whether it would be the duty and the interest of the people to gratify his wishes.

Let us, fellow-citizens, reason together on this subject—it is a solemn, serious and momentous one, deserving of our deepest consideration. I ask your attention calmly, and without the feelings of prejudice or passion. For the truth of every fact that shall be mentioned by me, in this discussion, I shall hold myself morally and legally responsible. It is a lamentable fact, and one deeply to be deplored by all the sincere friends of republican government, that the American press, by its too great licentiousness, has become in a great measure discredited: it is for this reason that I appear before you in my own name—and not from any vain desire to appear before my fellow-citizens as a political controversialist—and I have to request that those who controvert the facts presented, or reasons adduced, will follow the example.

In the proposed discussion, I shall, in the first place, confine myself to the public conduct of General Jackson in the Seminole War. The treaty with Great Britain, that closed the late war with that nation, was signed in December, 1814. In the summer of 1817, disturbances took place between the Georgia settlers and the Indians who occupied and lived on the lands adjacent, to which the Indian title had not been extinguished. Who were most to blame in the outset, the Indians or the Whites, it is not easy to determine from the evidence. It is certain, that some lawless White men, had committed depredations on the Indians, and that they had retaliated in their usual barbarous manner, without discriminating between the innocent and the guilty. These disturbances at length became serious—a sufficient force was collected, and the Indians, when beaten by our people, fled into the Spanish territories for shelter, perhaps for protection.

These circumstances were promptly represented to the President of the United States.—He, after mature consideration, upon a subject of some delicacy in relation to neutral rights, ordered the line to be crossed if necessary—but especially directed that, "if the Indians took refuge under a Spanish fort, not to disturb them but to report the facts to the Department of War:" thus designing to respect the neutral character of Spain, and protect all under its flag. With a view of bringing this disturbance (for it was really of too trifling importance to deserve the name of a war) to a close; the President ordered General Jackson to call upon the Governors of the adjacent states, for a militia force sufficient to beat the enemy. This order, the General disobeyed, &, without authority, raised an army of volunteer cavalry, or mounted men instead of infantry. The laws authorising the President to accept the services of volunteers, in the place of drafted militia, had all expired at the close of the war with Great Britain.

The constitution of the United States, that the President had solemnly sworn to "preserve, protect, and defend, to the best of his ability," directs that the President and the Senate of the United States, acting conjointly, shall appoint all officers in the regular army, and that all militia officers shall be appointed exclusively by the state authorities. The solemn injunctions of the constitution governed the President—& hence it was that he ordered General Jackson to call upon the governors of the adjoining States to furnish the force required. General Jackson, had, likewise, sworn to support the constitution and the laws that enforced obedience to the orders of the President as commander in chief of the armies of the United States. But all these solemn obligations were contemptuously disregarded by the General—volunteers were substituted for militia, and horsemen for infantry; and officers were appointed, not by the President and Senate, nor by the State authorities, but by General Jackson himself, or by those to whom he delegated this high authority In the same illegal manner were two companies raised and officered, styled (in mock imitation of regal pomp) "the life-guards." To these were added an auxiliary force of *Indians*, amounting to about 1800—and to command this detachment *Indian Officers* were preferred, & with a *Brigadier General* at their head, about double the number of subordinate officers of various grades, were appointed by General Jackson himself, without the slightest consultation with the President or Secretary of War, and in open defiance of the orders of the President & the War Department! With this force, added to the regulars, Gen. Jackson and his army, about 4000 strong, marched into the Spanish territory of Florida, in pursuit of the defeated and fugitive Indians and runaway negroes, whose whole force, if embodied, would not have amounted to more than 1000 men—and not one half of that number ever opposed him, as appears by the deposition of Capt. Call, one of the General's aids—of course, he met with no resistance. He marched upon St. Marks, a feeble Spanish Fort, and took it with little or no opposition, notwithstanding it was expressly forbidden by the President to molest the Indians, "if they took refuge under a Spanish Fort." He found no Indians there, but he found under the protection of the Spanish Government, and the neutral flag of Spain, an old man from England, an Indian trader, called *Arbuthnot*—him he took captive, and after a mock trial, by men holding no commissions, as required by law—him he hanged, as he says in his general order, for the crime of PIRACY—a crime which his extensive knowledge as a civilian induced him to believe was properly cognisable before a military court, composed of officers appointed by himself, and holding no commission or authority from the United States—For the same crime of PIRACY, he shot another Englishman of the name of *Ambrister*, also an Indian trader. This young man the court martial endeavoured to save, and sentenced him to a milder, but still severe and unconstitutional punishment, confinement for a year, the use of the ball and chain, and the free application of the whipping post. But the General appeared too well aware of the truth of the old adage, that "dead men tell no tales"—this sentence of the court martial did not satisfy him—he delighted "to dwell with composure upon scenes of blood and carnage"—he annulled the sentence of the court with a single dash of his pen and remorselessly ordered the young man to be shot, an order that was remorselessly and promptly obeyed.

About this time he took captive by stratagem two Indian Chiefs—these he ordered to be hanged without trial or ceremony. There was no inquiry into their conduct—the drum did not even beat its discordant notes for the assembling of his mock military tribunal in their case. A "Jack Ketch," of his own appointment, made quick work with these victims of military despotism, and the cord soon ended the miseries of the proud and fearless chieftains, who justly claimed the ownership of the soil that witnessed their degradation and execution, as a portion of their high birth right. The cold blooded indifference with which he announces to the Government (whose orders he had treated with contempt, and whose laws he had wantonly outraged) this unprecedented and unwarrantable act of cruelty, is shocking to humanity. In his letter to the Secretary of War, of the 9th April 1818, he says—*Captain M'Keever having hoisted English colors on board of his boat, Francis, the Prophet, and Hoomocheco were decoyed on board.—They have been* HUNG *to-day—to morrow, I march to Suwanna.* (*Signed*) ANDREW J CKSON." Brevity, with a vengeance, and stained with blood!

He then took Pensacola, and the fort of Barrancas—sent the Spanish officers and men to Cuba—and having thus annulled the Spanish authorities, and garrisoned the fortifications with his own troops, he commenced the career of a conqueror, that would not have disgraced any of the victorious military chieftains of modern times. He established a government of his own creation, appointed his own officers, or the creatures of his own will, to the most important situations. Having thus conquered a neutral province, and she states in his public despatches, "added it to the Union," and apprizing the Government of his operations, and stating, explicitly, "That the war with the Indians was at an end," he retired to his seat, called "*The Hermitage*," near Nashville.

But, notwithstanding that the General had declared to the Government, that 'war with the Indians was at an end,' more than two months after he planned a military expedition against the province of East Florida, and directed, by a special order to General Gaines, of the army, and to Captain Dallas of the Navy, to make war upon, and reduce St. Augustine, the Capital of that province. (See his order to Gen Gaines, dated 7th August, 1818.) These hostile steps were taken without ever consulting the President of the United States, or any officer of the Government. Congress alone, by the Constitution, has 'the power to declare war,' and, when declared, to the President is given the power of carrying it on, by "command of the land and naval forces."

But in this case there was no act of Congress—no declaration of war—no orders from the President or the Secretary at war—and yet Gen. Jackson, usurping the whole power of the Government, orders war to be made upon a nation in amity with us, and with whom a solemn treaty was then existing. This order was issued by Gen. Jackson on the 7th August, 1818. On the 1st September following, having been apprised of the fact, the President directed the order to be countermanded. This put a stop to an expedition that would, had it proceeded, involved the nation in war with Spain, and probably with all Europe. Gen. Jackson, to be sure, did not forbid Gen. Gaines and Capt. Dallas to obey the orders of the President, countermanding his own, but he did nearly as bad, for, in a subsequent letter, he insults the Government & talks about "weak and timid policy that cannot command respect"—and in a letter of the 28th Nov. 1818, he urges upon the President the necessity of taking possession of the Floridas, and gives, among others, this extraordinary reason, "*It would afford active service to some of our regiments who have grown sluggish from the inactivity of garrison duties.*"

Fellow Citizens—It is a solemn and melancholy fact, that war, with all its horrors, has always been the sport and pastime of kings and conquerors. "And Abner said, let the young men arise and PLAY before us, and Joab said let them arise. So they arose, and every man caught his fellow, and thrust his sword into his side, and they fell together;"—and these two "Military Chieftains" looked upon this scene of blood and carnage with perfect composure! In the same spirit Gen. Jackson says—"I have hung two captives to-day, to-morrow I march for Suwanna"—and again—"our regiments are become sluggish with the inactivity of garrison duty, let them arise and shed blood before the neutral posts of St. Augustine, take the Floridas, and add them to the Union." Can the peace, the happiness, the prosperity and future welfare of the American people, be with safety committed to such hands as Gen. Jackson's? I conjure you, as you value your free republican institutions, to ask yourself this question, in the candid spirit of truth. Pause and reflect before you irrevocably fix the destiny of our happy country by an affirmative reply, that dooms the country to follow in the rear of the celebrated republics that have preceded us.

When the executive branch of the government was made acquainted with the foregoing facts, they excited consternation and produced embarrassment. I speak advisedly ont his subject, knowing it to have been so. The holy alliance, (as it is profanely called) was then in existence, and Spain was an acknowledged party. Forcibly taking and retaining provinces and military posts belonging of right to a friendly & neutral nation, was repugnant to every settled principle of national law, and was peculiarly obnoxious when done by a subordinate officer of the army of the United States, in violation of the Constitution, and in opposition to the pacific and neutral policy of the government.

The law of nations is nothing but the application (upon a large scale) of those rules of justice and propriety that regulate every neighborhood circle. When the disobedient and mischievous son of one farmer or mechanic does an injury to the property or person of another, the person injured (if a good man, and anxious to preserve peace in the neighborhood) gives information to his neighbor, asks him in a friendly manner to repair the injury done, & reprimand and correct the body that has done it When Capt. Barkley made the attack upon the Chesapeake frigate, the whole nation almost cried out WAR, and I confess myself to have been among the number. But Mr. Jefferson, the lover of peace, took the right course; he demanded reparation for the injury, and punishment of the officer; the former was eventually, though reluctantly, granted; but the officer was never punished, and the refusal to do so remained as a just cause of complaint, and, with other wrongs, produced the late war with that nation. The precedent set by Great Britain in this case, it will be seen, was followed by the administration in the case of Gen. Jackson and his Florida conquests. The posts unconstitutionally and illegally wrested from Spain, were given up, and all the Spanish authorities restored to their functions—but Gen Jackson was neither punished nor reprimanded.

In this situation the subject was laid before Congress by the President, in December, 1818. The subject was first taken up for discussion in the House of Representatives. None censured, but all agreed, if I mistake not, that the president was right in surrendering the captured posts to Spain—thus acknowledging the illegality of taking them to be a national outrage. But as the president had not called Gen Jackson to an account, they would not censure him, & such was the decision of a small majority of the House. The manner in which the subject was brought up in the Senate, and the report of the Committee of that Body has been referred to, and the conduct of Gen. Jackson, on that occasion, remains to be told.

While the examination of General Jackson's conduct was in progress, he, with a pretty numerous suite, arrived in the city of Washington. He soon manifested his displeasure at the freedom with which some members of the legislature had thought proper to animadvert upon his conduct. He, however, staid some weeks in the city, and, during this time, the members of his staff were called before, and examined by, the Committee of the Senate. He then took a tour to the east, and received, every where, the kind attentions and grateful thanks of his countrymen. This should have humbled and softened the temper of a truly good and great man, but it had a different effect upon General Jackson. When at the convivial board, in Baltimore, on his return, he first saw the report of the Committee of the Senate, pointing out and mildly censuring his errors, his rage was ungovernable, and the invectives and imprecations on the Committee awfully fierce and profane.

He, however, lost no time until he arrived in the city of Washington—where his threats and menaces were repeated with increased violence; and General Jackson's threats of vengeance, and of cutting off the ears of members of Congress, became a topic of pretty general conversation. I am very confident, that there was not a man belonging to the government, holding any thing like a conspicuous station, from the President down, and few members of Congress, but what heard and believed these things—nor did I ever hear of its being denied, until the present canvass. With others, I heard of, and believed such threats had been made—but I did not believe he had any serious intention of carrying his threats into execution until a day or two after the adjournment of Congress, when I heard of Com. Decatur having prevented him from entering the Senate Chamber to attack Mr. Eppes. Not having a personal knowledge of the transaction, I cannot speak of the fact, further, than that I heard it from several respectable persons in Washington at the time;—and I know with perfect certainty, that the whole scene was thus related as it should have happened: that Gen. Jackson went to the Capitol in a carriage—that as he passed from the carriage, and near the door of the Senate, he was met by Commodore Decatur, who knowing of, or being then informed of General Jackson's intention to fall upon Mr Eppes, the Commodore, by intreaties and expostulations, induced the General to return to his carriage. This was told publicly, as coming from the Commodore personally, and from this authority it obtained credence as far as it was heard. I believed it and still believe it—nor will I deny that I felt some apprehensions for my own personal safety. I could see no good reason why General Jackson should have selected Mr. Eppes as his victim, who was, at that time, sorely afflicted with disease, rather than the Chairman of the committee. Impressed with this belief, I mentioned this circumstance to MR. CRAWFORD, (then Secretary of the Treasury, a name I never mention but with feelings of the strongest respect.) Mr Crawford told me that he had heard and believed in the truth, of General Jackson's contemplated attack upon Mr. Eppes, and advised me to be on my guard. The same advice I received from several gentlemen; and took it, so far as to apply to Walter Jones, Esq Attorney for the District of Columbia, who kindly furnished me with the means of defence. And as this was the *first* time in my life, when among civilized men, that I had to resort to such means for personal safety, I sincerely hope it may be the *last*, in which a representative of the people, for the honest discharge of his duty, will be subjected to a like necessity.

I am aware that Gen Jackson, in a letter to Mr. Grundy, has, by unequivoque, disingenuous and uncandid, attempted a denial of the outrage designed to have been committed upon Mr. Eppes. But this denial relates merely to the precise spot, and the *manner* in which he was interrupted and prevented by Commodore Decatur. His previous threats of cutting off the ears, and mutilating the members of Congress, he never has denied, although the charge was made by me, in the National Intelligencer, in my own name, *when we were both in the City of Washington*, and when the facts were fresh in the memory of all, and when many were on the spot by whom these facts could, and if denied, would have been proved. Nor has General Jackson ever denied, even in his letter to Mr. Grundy, his going in his carriage with a settled design of putting his threats into execution, and that between the carriage and the Senate chamber he was turned from his purpose by the strong and decisive expostulations of Commodore Decatur.

That the account of a transaction, so extraordinary in its character as this, should have been related as coming from Com. Decatur—and this, not only in his life-time, but immediately after it should have taken place—and for this story to have no foundation in fact, and to remain uncontradicted by that gentleman, cannot be credited. Those members of Congress who remained in the city a few days after the adjournment, carried the story home with them, and told it as a fact; and all agreed in every material fact, and that it came from the lips of Commodore Decatur. Such was the statement made by Mr. Baldwin, of Pittsburg. He stated the facts to gentlemen of the first respectability in the city, nor did he to those gentlemen suggest a doubt of the truth of those facts. It has, moreover, been recently stated in a pamphlet published in the city of Philadelphia, that Joseph Hopkinson, Esq. and Mr. Daniel Smith, (the latter a particular and personal friend of Commodore Decatur's) had received from the Commodore an account of the disgraceful scene, with all its circumstances.

Now, if General Jackson never did, in the Bonapartean style, design or attempt to violate the sanctity of the senate house, as he and his friends would wish us to believe, and if it was never stated by Commodore Decatur, who were the authors of this vile slander upon the General? That Messrs. Baldwin, Hopkinson, Smith, and many others, gave currency to this story, long before either Mr Adams or General Jackson were spoken of for the Presidency, is a fact that they will be as incapable of denying, as they would be of fabricating a false report against their neighbors. In short, if the outrageous conduct charged upon General Jackson be not true, and these gentlemen having been given as the authors of the report in question; and if they ever did receive the fact, as stated, from Com. Decatur, is it not a duty they owe to themselves, to General Jackson and to the public, to say so? Can their silence on this occasion be justified or excused, on any principle of truth, justice, or honor? Unless it be coupled with the concession that the facts, as stated, are substantially true—and in such case it could hardly be expected from a thoroughgoing Jacksonite to turn states' evidence, and thus convict his favorite candidate of falsehood and deception. I most conscientiously believe the facts as here stated, and they are candidly submitted to the serious consideration of the intelligent and peace loving citizens of Pennsylvania by their friend and fellow-citizen,

A. LACOCK.

Spring Dale, June 26, 1828.

DOMESTIC BLISS.

There's a bliss beyond all that the Minstrel has told
When two that are linked in one heavenly tie,
With heart never changing and brow never cold,
Love on through all ills, and love on till they die!
One hour of a passion so sacred, is worth
Whole ages of heartless and wandering bliss;
And, oh! if there be an Elysium on earth,
It is there, it is there.

MOORE.

One window opening down to the ground showed the interior of a very small parlour, plainly and modestly furnished, but panelled all around with well-filled book cases. A lady's harp stood in one corner, and in another two fine globes and an orrery. Some small flower-baskets, filled with roses, were dispersed about the room; and at a table, near the window, sat a gentleman writing, or rather leaning over a writing desk, with a pen in his hand, for his eyes were directed towards the gravel walk before the window, where a lady (an elegant looking woman, whose plain white robe and dark uncovered hair well became the sweet, matronly expression of her face and figure) was anxiously stretching out her encouraging arms to her little daughter, who came laughing and tottering towards her on the soft green turf; her tiny feet, as they essayed their first independent steps, in the eventful walks of life, twisting and twining with graceful awkwardness, and unsteady pressure, under the disproportionate weight of her chubby person. It was a sweet, heart-thrilling sound, the joyous crowing laugh of that creature, when with one last, bold, mighty effort she reached the maternal arms, and was caught up to the maternal bosom, and half devoured with kisses, in an ecstacy of unspeakable love. As if provoked to emulous loudness by that mirthful outcry and impatient to mingle its clear notes with that young innocent voice, a blackbird, embowered in a tall neighboring bay-tree, poured out forthwith such a flood of full, rich melody, as stilled the baby's laugh, and for a moment, arrested its observant ear. But for a moment. The kindred nature burst out into full chorus: the baby clasped her hands, and laughed aloud: and, after her fashion, mocked the unseen songstress. The bird redoubled her tuneful efforts, and still the baby laughed, and still the bird rejoined; and both together raised such a melodious din, that the echoes of the old church rang again; and never since the contest of the nightingale with her human rival, was heard such an emulous conflict of human skill. I could have laughed, for company, from my unseen lurking place within the dark shadow of the church buttresses. It was altogether such a scene as I shall never forget, one from which I could hardly tear myself away. Nay, I did not; I stood motionless as a statue in my dark grey niche, till the objects before me became indistinct in twilight, till the last slanting sunbeans had withdrawn from the highest panes of the church window, till the blackbird's song was hushed, and the baby's voice was still and the mother and her nursling had retreated into their quiet dwelling and the evening taper gleamed through the fallen white curtain and still open window.

But yet before that curtain fell, another act of the beautiful pantomime had passed in review before me. The mother with her infant in her arms had seated herself in a low chair, with in the little parlour. She untied the frock strings, drew off that, and the second upper garments, dexterously and at intervals, as the restless frolics of the still unwearied baby afforded opportunity; and then it was in its little coat and stays, the plump white shoulders shrugged up in antic merriment, far above the slackened shoulder straps. Thus the mother's hand slipped off one red shoe, and having done so, her lips were pressed, almost as it seemed involuntarily, to the little naked foot she still held. The other, as if in proud love of liberty, had spurned off to a distance the fellow shoe; and now the darling, disarrayed for its innocent slumbers, was hushed and quieted, but not yet to rest; the night dress was still to be put on, and the little mighty duty already required of young Christians. And in a moment it was hushed, and in a moment the small hands were pressed together between the mother's hands, and the sweet serious eye was raised and fixed upon the mother's eye (there beamed, as yet, the infant's heaven;) and one saw that it was lisping out its unconscious prayers; unconscious, surely not unaccepted. A kiss from maternal lips was the token of God's approval; and then she rose, and gathering up the scattered garments in the same clasp with her half naked babe, she held it, smiling to its father, and one saw in the expression of his face, as he upraised it after having imprinted a kiss on that of his child, one saw in it all the holy fervour of a father's blessing.

Then the mother withdrew her little one, and then the curtain fell, and still I lingered, for after the interval of a few minutes, sweet sounds arrested my departing footsteps: a few notes of the harp, a low prelude stole sweetly out, a voice still sweeter, mingling its tones with a soft quiet accompaniment swelled out gradually into a strain of sacred harmony, and the words of the evening hymn came wafted towards the house of prayer. Then all was still in the cottage and around it; and the perfect silence, and the deepening shadows brought to my mind more forcibly the lateness of the hour, and warned me to turn my face homewards. So I moved a few steps, and yet again I lingered, lingered still; for the moon was rising and the stars were shining out in the clear cloudless heaven; and the bright reflection of one danced and glittered like a liquid fire fly on the ripple of the stream, just when it glided into a dark deeper pool, beneath a little rustic foot-bridge which led from where I stood into a shady green lane, communicating with the neighbouring hamlet.

GOOD MANAGEMENT.

On the first of this month, *Five Millions* of the national debt was paid off, making TWENTY SIX MILLIONS OF DOLLARS (exclusive of interest) that has been discharged since the administration of Mr. Adams. This sum is just as much as was paid off in the nine years preceding. In addition to these immense sums that have been expended in lessening our national debt and freeing the country from all its difficulties twelve millions have been expended for permanent works and internal improvements! Truly, our public officers are just and faithful stewards of the people.—[Harrisburg Argus,

THE DISAPPOINTED BRIDE.

At an age when the heart is open to every impression; and forms with the same readiness engagements and connections, which in a man of riper years, would be the fruit of esteem and observation, St. A—— was travelling from his native province, to explore the wonders of a metropolis which he had as yet beheld with eyes only of hope. In the coach which was to convey him to Paris, he found a young man of prepossessing appearance; a conversation soon began that terminated in protestations of friendship, warmly reiterated on both sides. Mutual confidence soon flowed from their lips, and all the secrets of their hearts were revealed; it was then that St. A—— learned that his new friend was going to Paris, to marry a young lady whom he had never seen, but whom his father and family had chosen for his bride, with the consent of her relations. The journey finished without any accident and they arrived in the morning at Paris where they took lodgings in a public hotel. Scarcely had they taken possession of their apartments, when the young man was seized with a bilious cholic, which in less than two hours deprived him of his existence.

Affected with the melancholy fate of his youthful acquaintance, St. A——, whose attentions had been unable to raise him, thought it his duty to inform the father of the future bride of the overthrow of his expectations, and taking with him the letters & the port folio of his friend repaired to the house of the gentleman.

The Servant who opened the door, conscious that his master expected his son-in-law, announced St. A—— as such, without giving him time to explain himself embraced him with eagerness and presented him to his daughter as her husband.

St. A——, naturally gay and volatile, could not resist the temptation of deceiving the family awhile longer and played his part extremely well. He gave the letters, and being perfectly acquainted with the secrets and affairs of his friend, returned the most satisfactory answers to their questions. He succeeded, especially in captivating the attention of the young lady, who with side-long glances admired the features and the fine shape with which nature had blessed her lover. Dinner was announced, and St. A—— was placed by the side of the timid bride; and the whole family yielded up their hearts to joy and satisfaction. The young lady spoke little, answered with difficulty, and often blushed, while St. A—— was polite and ardent in his attention to her; and though the expressions of his face were naturally serious, his conversation was pleasing and cheerful

After dinner the father entered into all the details necessary to settle the marriage, when suddenly St. A—— rose, and taking his hat—seemed anxious to retire. "Are you going to leave us." 'Yes,' answered St A—— "important business compels me to quit you' What business can you have in a city where you are a stranger, perhaps you wish to drew money from a bank; my purse is entirely at your service; but if you will absolutely have recourse to a banker, I may send somebody who will transact the business for you." 'No,' said St A——, who continued to walk towards the door, and they were soon in the hall; when addressing the father, "Now, that we are alone, (said he,) and the ladies cannot hear us, I will tell you—this morning, a few moments after my arrival, an accident happened to me. I was taken with the bilious cholic, and died. I promised to be buried at 6 o'clock, and you will easily conceive that I must attend the place of rendezvous, for, not being known in this part of the world, if I fail to be exact to my word, it would awake suspicions of inattention to business that would prove very prejudicial to my character.

The father listened to him with astonishment but taking the whole for a joke returned to the ladies bursting with laughter, related the cause of his son in law's hurried departure. While they were still conversing on the subject, 6 o'clock struck, it was soon seven, and, the family were alarmed at not seeing St. A—— Half an hour after the father sent to his hotel to inquire. The servant entrusted with the commission asked for him under his assumed name and received for answer that he had arrived at 9 in the morning, died at 11 & was buried at 6. It would be difficult to express the surprise of the family at receiving this information; and as St. A—— left his lodgings, and never visited there again, a general belief was spread around that it was the ghost that spent the day with Mr. N—— in social enjoyment and conversation.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Our State.—Our intelligence from the respective counties of this state as to the presidential election, give us the strongest confidence that the information which has been distributed in relation to the character and qualifications of the military candidate, has opened the eyes of the people and settled the doom of the factious opposition. The revolution in the public sentiment is perhaps the most complete that has ever been accomplished by the power of truth and reason. The Jacksonites can no longer have any well grounded expectation of carrying the vote of this state, since the extensive dissemination of the proofs of Jackson's character, & his calumnies against the administration The people are honest in their views; they have no ambitious designs of self aggrandizement to impel them onward in the mad career in which the Jackson leaders would lead them; they are not operated on by the hope of gain from any thing but a judicious, able and economical administration of the government. They are determined, therefore, to let "*well enough alone.* So they find the conduct of Mr. Adams, and are satisfied it is their interest to sustain him We conclude as we began—this state will vote for the administration—our information leaves us not a doubt on this subject.

[*Harrisburg Intelligencer.*

We copy the following *jeu d'esprit* from a recent number of the London *Trades' Free Press*, received at the New York Gazette Office. It will doubtless afford some amusement to our readers:—

NEW MINISTERIAL PUBLICATIONS.

It is currently reported that the Duke of Wellington having become sensible of the detriment which his new Ministry is likely to sustain in public estimation, from the vulgar prejudice, that none except men of talents and information are qualified to administer the affairs of the State have resolved to establish an office for the publication and distribution of works of a practical character suited to the composition of the Ministry, and to the exigences of the times. Doctor Croker being the only Member of the New Administration who can write, has undertaken the office of correcting the press; and the following works are confidently announced as shortly about to appear.

The Dunce's Manual, or Politics made level with the meanest Capacity: For the use of elderly Gentlemen appointed Cabinet Ministers at a short notice.

Bob Short's Rules for Governing a State, whereby the whole Science of Government may be learned in a quarter of an hour, without hindrance of amusements or knowledge of a bookseller.

The Inutility of Ideas to public Men, Stated and Exemplified: being an attempt to prove that none but persons totally ignorant of public affairs are competent to administer them. Under the immediate patronage of the Lords of the Treasury, and the three Secretaries of State.

A new edition of *Erasmus's Moriæ Enconium, or Praise of Folly:* with portraits of the New Ministers, beautifully engraven on brass, by Geo. Cruikshanks, and an Appendix, showing the peculiar applicability of the Author's Principles to the Government of the British Empire.

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