false prophets, after having been often gulled, deceived and misled by them? They certainly have too much understanding for that. Will they, or can they, believe in their hypocritical slang about Harrison's being the people's candidate, when it is known that Duff Green and his master, the treachorous Calhoun, have been instrumental in bringing him out, in order to kill off *Mr. Clay*? They will certainly think a little before they act so foolishly. If any man be so hard-headed as to doubt what I say, I can prove it pretty oon. In 1832, when all the friends of Mr. Clay (and I poor fool, amongst the rest) were striving hard to make him President, what did Duff Green & Calhoun do then? Did they show any disposition to help us to turn Jackson out at that time? No indeed. They threw away the vote of South Carolina, upon one John Floyd, because he was, a red hot, nullifier, like them, and wanted to attach themselves to England, rather than pay a few cents to help our cotton factories. Is any man fool enough to think that the whig party can succeed with that poor old sap-headed Harrison, when they couldn't do it with Henry Clay, their great orator and Statesman?—As well might a back woods hunter try to kill a bear with a pop-gun, after trying in vain to do it with a rifle. Yes, sirs; and as well might a sailor try to navigate the Mississippi with an old scow, after failing with a frigate of the first class. Harrison is no more to be compared to Clay than a monkey to a lion.—And since the whig papers have given their ideas about the votes for President, I hope that they will allow me to say what I think about it, and take care of this 'common sense article till the elections are over, and then see who is nearest the MARK. You are in a hurry to hear my thoughts, I suppose, and if you are you shall hear them if they break your bones. I say that Martin Van Buren will get every State in the Union except two for Webster and two for White, and he stands a good chance for them. Let every whig, high and low, rich & poor, far and near, mark what I now foretell, as the elections will prove the truth of what I say. Martin Van Buren is sure to be elected because the people every where know him to be a pure patriot; a great man, and a great statesman. Now I know a little as well as the whig electors and editors, as they are not the greatest men in the world, by a long shot. If they thought Harrison was as unfit to be President as an Ourangoutang, they would praise him to the skies in order to get a strong vote, and to save themselves from a sudden death. But Harrison's cowardice during the last war, and his inability to get to the Legislature of Ohio, are too well known among the people for them to be drawn to his support. They are going over to Van Buren rapidly, and I do hope that every whig who has his countrys good at heart, will shrink from the idea of giving his vote to so feeble a statesman as William Hy. Harrison. As for myself, I intend to fight against the people no more, as I have been deservedly flogged often enough. My voice shall hereafter be raised in favor of Van Buren and Johnson. You shall hear from me again soon.

ANOTHER DISGUSTED WHIG.

Emmittsburg, July 12th.

From the Dayton (Ohio) Herald.

GENERAL WILLIAM H. HARRISON.

THE LATE WAR.

A friend has politely favored us with a copy of Hammond's "OHIO FEDERALIST," bearing date September 15th, 1813, from which we extract the following proceedings of a meeting of the general and field officers of a detachment of "Ohio Militia," *then* in the service of the United States composing the Grand Camp of Ohio Militia, at Upper Sandusky, under the command of Gov. Meigs, in relation to the conduct of General Harrison commander in chief of the North Western Army.

Grand Camp of Ohio Militia,
August 29th, 1813.

"At a meeting of the general and field officers of a Detachment of Ohio Miliiia, now in the service of the United States, composing the Grand Camp of Ohio Militia, at Upper Sandusky, under the command of His Excellency Return J. Meigs, Governer of the State of Ohio, at which meeting Brig. General Robert Lucas, of the 2d Brig. 3d Div. Ohio Militia; Ezra Osborn, Brig. Quarter Master of said Brigade, and Wm. Key Bond, Judge Advocate of the army of Militia, were appointed a committee to draft and report to the commissioned and staff officers, at a general meeting to be held near the centre of the camp, on the 30th day of Aug. at 12 o'clock of said day, a preamble and resolutions expressive of their opinions on the various proceedings of their present campaign.

In pursuance of which said agreement a general meeting was held composed of all the commissioned and staff officers of the different Brigades, near the centre of the Encampment, at which time Brigadier General Manary, was chosen President, and Major Ezra Osborn, Secretary. Gen. Robert Lucas, as President of the committee handed in the following report, which after being twice read, was adopted by reading the preamble and resolutions separately as follows, viz:

Whereas, it has been made known to us, that his Excellency, Maj. Gen. Harrison commander in chief of the North Western Army, addressed a letter to his Excellency Return J. Meigs, Governor of Ohio, bearing date the 22nd July, 1813, apprising him thereby that Fort Meigs was again beseiged by the allied army, and could not be relieved without a large reinforcement of militia, as also a letter to Gen. M'Arthur, advising that all the militia which could be possibly raised, were immediately wanted (as appears by M'Arthur's division orders of the 24th July, 1813) ordering out the whole of the 2d division, to rendezvous at Franklinton, the 2d Aug. 1813, under the provisions of the 29th sec. of the present law of Ohio, which provision is, that in case of invasion, or any extreme emergency, the Commander-in-Chief, or any subaltern officer may call out the whole, or any part of their respective commands, to remain in service till properly relieved by a regular draft. And whereas, his Excellency the Governor in consequence of the repeated letters from Gen. Harrison, urging him to hasten as quick as possible to his relief, and afterwards advising him that the enemies fleet lay in the Sandusky Bay, and also of the attack on Lower Sandusky, with a zeal and promptitude characteristic of his paternal care for the frontiers of the State of Ohio, as well as the protection of the North Western Army, marched to Upper Sandusky, the whole of the 1st, 2d, and 5th Brigades from the 2nd division, and a considerable force from the 3d division, with an alacrity scarcely surpassed in the annals of history, which when assembled were in number five thousand, and five hundred men.

At this time it appeared that the enemy had retreated after an unavailable attack on Fort Stevenson; yet it was still though necessary and expedient, as well by his Excellency Major Gen. Harrison, as by his Excellency the Governor, to have detached from the whole number, two thousand men to answer any emergency till a regular draft should release them. Subsequent to this, the commander of the North Western Army, by a letter to his Excellency the Governor (bearing date the 7th inst.) expressed his *astonishment at*, and *ignorance* of the cause of retaining in the service so vast a number of men. Now, having witnessed frequent demands for the Militia *en masse*, to go to the relief of that body, *which acknowledged its incompetency to its own defence*—which demands, whilst they created consternation and dismay in the interior of the country, and were attended with vast expense, answered no beneficial effect. Having witnessed *daily instances of savage barbarity*, on the very borders of our country, without the least retribution, (if in such case retribution can be had) or without due exertion by that band, which, whilst anxious to proceed to Canada ought still to be on the alert at home, to bring to condign punishment, SUCH BASE AND DARING fiends. And finally, since we have seen our enemy penetrating the country, and almost reaching a post of vital importance to the nation in the present war, being the principal depot on the western route to the army, and affording a strong hold to the enemy, would throw hordes of ruthless savages into the very settlements: Therefore,

Resolved, That we place the most implicit confidence in his excellency RETURN J. MEIGS, as Commander in chief of the Militia of this state, and that we view him as a wise and judicious chief magistrate.

Resolved, That after the various requisitions and complicated demands from his Excellency Maj. General HARRISON, we highly approve of his Excellency's, the Governor's conduct, on the occasion and fully coincide with him in the propriety of relieving the force to answer any emergency.

Resolved, That we regret that the backward state of preparations was such as to exclude the troops called to the relief of Fort Meigs, as well as those who returned, as the proportion retained, from participating in the present campaign, for which they discovered so great an anxiety.

Resolved, That the conduct of his Excellency, the Commandea in chief (WM. H. HARRISON) *of the North Western Army, is on this occasion* SHROUDED IN MYSTERY & TO US PERFECTLY INEXPLICABLE.

Resolved, That the foregoing preamble and resolutions be signed by the General, field-officers, and commandants of independent corps, approving the same, in their own and in behalf of their respective commands—and that a copy of the proceedings be delivered by the Secretary to his Excellency the Governor, & a copy to the printer at Franklinton, each of the printers in Chillicothe, with a request that all the printers in the State will give publicity to the same; also that the same be signed by the President, and attested by the Secretary.

Robert Lucas, Brig, Gen.
John M'Donald, Col.
James Denny, Col.
Wm. Keys, Col.
John Ferguson, Col.
Isaac Bowser, Col.
James Kilgore, Major.
John Willett, Major.
☞Allen Trimble, Major.
N. Beasley, Capt. Com't.
James Wilson, Major.
Presley Morris, Brig, Major.
John Boggs, Major.
Wm. Rutledge, Brig, Major.
☞Wm. Key Bond, Judge Advocate.
Richard Hocker, Capt. Com't.
Eben. Fennemore, Brig, Q. M.
James Manary, Brig, Gen. Prest.

Attest, Ezra Osborn, Brig, Q. M. and Sec.

Here then we have a solemn condemnation of the military conduct of Gen. HARRISON by *his own officers*, in 1813. What can his advocates now say. It will not do to undertake to deny it, to declare it false, because the proof is too clear and conclusive. What will they do? The conduct of the General, in the opinion of his own officers was "SHROUDED IN MYSTERY" and to *them* "PERFECTLY INEXPLICABLE."

These men were upon the ground, and eye witnesses of his conduct, and could not have been mistaken. The indignation of the officers and men at the time was deep and general at the *mysterious* conduct of General Harrison; all condemned his course as timid and destructive to the safety of the frontier. We, however, have but little to say. Let the publication of *his own officers* speak for itself, and in its own language.

HARRISON'S ANTI-MASONRY.

From one of the Anti-Masonic papers of Pensylvania we extract the following, and now candidly ask how any individual can, after this, assert that Harrison has not adopted the whole political creed of that persecuting, proscribing and detestable party. The editor of the Anti-masonic paper, alluded to, thus exultingly concludes his statement in praise of Wm. H. Harrison.

"In proof of his anti-masonry, we will quote a few lines from his letter laid before the convention, and respectfully submit them to the impartial and unprejudiced reader.

"In answer to several questions put by those who addressed him on the subject of masonry, he says:

"I state as an answer to your first proposition, that I have, in every instance when applied to, declared that I was not a mason—and that I was opposed to the order. I cannot but consider the existence of masonry as an evil, both moral and political."

"I embrace the opportunity which is now afforded me, of writing to one of the same gentlemen to whom my letter of the 6th of May was addressed, to say that there is nothing in that letter which denies to the state authorities the right to investigate and correct any evils which may arise from an association acting in secret. Equally far was it from my intention to say that the Executive Magistrate of a state should not conform his appointments to public opinion. On the contrary, I think it is his bounden duty to do so."

"In the exercise of the elective franchise, the people possess the means of correcting all the evils which may arise in our Government, and it ought to be used for that purpose."

Which sentiments amount in substance to the following:

1st. That he is opposed to masonry, and that he considers its existence as a moral and political evil—and in the same breath avows that he is not a mason, and therefore knows nothing of the institution.

2d. That he considers that state authorities have a perfect right to investigate and examine into the objects and motives of any society or body of men acting in secret, and that he believes the exercise of the elective franchise, to be a fair, constitutional, and expedient means of removing them.

3d. That if elected to the Chief Magistracy of the Union by the Anti-masons he should believe it to be his duty, to sustain those principles, in his appointment to office—that is turn out every man belonging to a secret society, and turn in none that adhered to them.

COLUMBUS, (Ga.) July 8.

Return of Gen. Scott and Staff, with the Army under Gen. Sanford and Brig. Gen. Lowe, with their Respective Staffs.

On Tuesday evening last. Maj. Gen. Scott of the U. S. Army and Staff, returned to our city. On the next day, Maj Gen. Sanford and staff, and a part of the army of Georgia came in, all in excellent health and cheerful spirits, and encamped in the vicinity of the city. Brig. Gen. Lowe and Staff came up several days ago, in consequence of the serious indisposition of Gen. L. Since which, we are happy to state, his health, although, yet far from being established, is much better at this time. Ever since Gen. Scott and the army crossed the river at Roanoke, they have been actively employed in scouring the swamps of the Hatchubbee, Cowagge, and Uchee creeks, searching for the enemy, but without success. The Indians had cleared out to parts unknown, or surrendered in time to save their bacon. They have played the game up to the handle—took care to do all the harm they could, before the white's could march against them with an organized force. As soon as this was effected, and the force got in their neighborhood, lo! they give up, and are taken into camp, fed well, and hauled off to Arkansas, laughing in their sleeves, all the time, at the success of their trick. This is but the realization of what we at the start predicted, it turns out true to the letter.

'Tis true, and pity 'tis, 'tis true.

The army will be disbanded and paid off at this place, as soon as the rolls can be made out, (at least all that can be spared.)—They will return to their homes, with the praise of their commanders, and the thanks and well wishes of our whole community. With promptness and alacrity, the volunteers came to the rescue—we say let a similar promptness and despatch be used in dismissing them to their homes, their wives, and their little ones.—And may every blessing attend them through life.

Westward Ho!—From Fort Mitchell, on Saturday last, the contractors for the removal of the Creeks had the pleasure of starting sixteen hundred Indians, men women and children, for Arkansas.

The hostile warriors handcuffed, marched in double file. A long train of wagons conveying the children, and such of the old women as were unable to walk; followed to their wake. Their departure for the West presented a scene on one side, pleasing & gratifying; on the other, solemn and sad. Necessity the dictates of humanity, and the preservation of their future national exisience, have all conspired to force from them a long and last farewell to the homes of their youth. Surrounded by a white population, broken up in their nationality—wretched, and every way undone, their miserable remnant of a once powerful people, have at last yielded to the force of circumstances, and with a bitter curse upon the heads of their enemy, they have left us, for what we hope a better country, and a happy condition. On the march, the contractors will gather a considerable reinforcement from Echo Harjo's camp, near Tuskegee. At that place, they will find Feha Micco, Cheomalee, and Jim Henry. The latter has been refused to be given up to the executive of Georgia, on the score of his being a citizen of Alabama, and consequently, that he must be tried first by the laws of that State. We are much pleased at the course which our executive has taken in this matter: he took the earliest opportunity of inviting his fellow citizens, who had suffered any injury from the hostiles, to go forward and indemnify them, in order to have them brought to punishment.—as soon as he heard that the notorious Jim Henry was a prisoner, he despatched Capt. Germany with his command, with Lawhorn of the Artillery, to bring him in.—But the demand of the Governor was refused to be complied with, on the plea above stated. The Indians are placed beyond the power of our Executive, by the people of Alabama who claim to have them tried as their citizens and by their own laws. However, notwithstanding, nevertheless, the Governor has succeded in lodging nine of them in the jail, at this place, to await their trial. Among this number is the notorious Dave Hardrige. In a short time, there will be but few Indians of any sort below the old Federal Road, & if the gang which escaped to Florida can be nabbed, we shall soon be blessed with an end of the Creek War.

INSTINCT OF ANIMALS.

Certainly they do afford most striking proofs of an intelligent cause as well as a unity of design in the world. The work of bees is among the most remarkable of facts in both these respects. The form is in every country the same—the proportions accurately alike—the size the very same to the fraction of a link, go where you will; and the form is proved to be that which the most refined analysis has enabled mathematicians to discover as of all others the best adapted for the purposes of saving room, and work, and materials. This discovery was only made about a century ago; may, the instrument that enabled us to find it out—fluxional calculus—was unknown half a century before that application of its powers. And yet the bees had been for thousands of years, in all countries, unerringly working according to this fixed rule, choosing the same exact angle of one hundred and twenty degrees for the inclination of the sides of its little room, which every one had for ages known to be the best angle, but also choosing the same exact angles of one hundred and ten and seventy degrees, for the inclination of the roof, which no one had discovered till the eighteenth century, when Maclaurin solved that most curious problem of *maxima*, the means of investigating which had not existed till the century before, when Newton invented the *calculus*, whereby such problems can now be easily worked. It is impossible to conceive any thing more striking as a proof of refined skill, than the creation of such instincts, and it is a skill altogether applied to the formation of intellectual existence. *Lord Brougham.*

INFIDELITY.

He who in the dark hour of temptation sins against his own convictions, and yields himself to dishonesty, to intemperance, or any sensual excess, violates indeed the laws of God, and wounds his own soul. But the mischief of his iniquity may not reach far.—He may wrong without intending to corrupt his neighbors; and possibly, even habits of transgression, he pays some homage to truth and virtue, by deploring the weakness of his moral principle, and by his acknowledgement of the shame. Bnt the man who propagates infidelity, who treats with open insult things sacred, does what he can to corrupt the world He labors to overthrow the barriers which protect society; to rob their fellow creatures at once of their law and their hope. He who for his hunger or his avarice plunders me of my wealth, still leaves me that, with which if I only be faithful to myself, though leaving nothing, I possess all things. The murderer who takes my life, still leaves unhurt my dying soul. He has no power, nor does he seek it, over that which is better than life. But he who undermines my faith in God, or in Christ, and my hope of imortality, takes from me my only ineffectual motives to virtue, and restraints from sin, my solace in sorrow and in death. Infidelity has no strength for the day of trial, no spiritual gladness in the life that is, and no prospects for the life to come. It makes void the promises of God. It annuls that precious covenant to the widow "Thy Maker is thy husband—the Holy One is thy friend."—From the orphan it takes the blessed assurance. "Doubtless thou art our Father."

THE COURT OF DEATH.

Death once summoned all his ministers to his presence. He wished to learn tidings of their success from their own lips. He wished them to proclaim the various arts which they put in practice to destroy so many myriads of the human race. He had also prepared a coronal, made of deadly nightshade and hemlock, and studded with instruments of slaughter, with which to decorate the brows of his most indefatigable and successful agent.

Death held his levee on a well fought battle-field, and was on every side surrounded by heaps of slain. His throne was a pyramid of human bones. His agents crowded around him; and a fearful, appaling multitude of fiends they were. Consumption was there, with his hollow eyes and livid cheeks, and with a faltering voice pleaded earnestly for the crown. Fever was there, with flushed cheeks and parching lips, raging in delirium. Plague was there, pointing with his bony finger to villages, cities, and provinces, which he had depopulated. Famine was there with gaunt form, and streaming, blood shot eyes, holding in his hand a catalogue of nations through which he had marched. Old Age was there, with tottering steps, paralyzed faculties, and wrinkled front; and War, with fierce, sanguinary aspect, with a flaming torch and a two-edged sword, strode proudly onward toward the throne of Death.

Each of these fearful agents descanted on his well known merits, enumerated his qualities for destruction, and pleaded earnestly for the guerdon, which he conceived he so richly merited. Death, meanwhile,

'Grinning horribly a ghastly smile,'

listened to their inflated self-eulogies. But their merits seemed so nicely balanced, that it was difficult to decide who should bear away the prize; and the monarch, after much reflection, was about to grace the frowning brow of blood-stained War with the wreath, when INTEMPERANCE pushed, with staggering steps, into the midst of the favorite agents of Death.

In sooth, he was the direst monster fancy ever beheld. In his hand he held a triple-thronged scourge, made from the worm of the still!—with the other, he held a mask to his face, representing a jolly, good-humored countenance, the type of hilarity and happiness. But the mask only partly concealed his real features. While speaking, it slipped aside, and exposed the monster's visage in all its horrid deformity. He seemed type of all we know of ill: a scowl of dark malignant triumph sat on his brow, and strong convulsions shook his giant frame. His features showed the semblance of a fiend, who strives to spread distraction through the earth, and blast mankind with sentences of wo. A host of evils followed in his train, among which were fatal Disease, Immorality, Licentiousness, Suicide, Murder, Guilt, and Despair. His paths were watered with widows' tears, and his sweetest music was the sobs and groans of the fatherless.

When Intemperance made his appearance on the scene, the most active agents of Death gave way; and after a murmur of applause, all waived their pretensions to the garland in his favor. War declared that at least a moiety of his triumphs over the human race was owing to Intemperance, which clouded the reason of mortals, and bade them rush madly on destruction. Consumption, Fever, Gout, Dropsy, and Plague, declared that in many cases they were altogether indebted to Intemperance for their victims, and Old Age bitterly complained of his insidious and fatal arts, by which he was robbed of almost all his victims.

The King of Terrors gazed on the demon with complacency; and, smiling, placed the garland upon his head, and bade his heralds proclaim, with a loud voice, that 'Henceforth INTEMPERANCE is the Prime Minister of Death!'

DICKINSON COLLEGE, PA.

This institution is in a state of unprecedented prosperity—exceeding the most sanguine expectations of its friends. The grammar school now contains upwards of one hundred and fifty pupils, about sixty of whom will probably enter the college at the ensuing commencement. on the 19th of July next. I trust that the visiting committees, from the Baltimore and Philadelphia conferences, who may see this, will not fail to be in Carlisle on or about the 15th of July. I am certain they will be much pleased with the palpable improvement and good order of this promising institution.

In conclusion, justice compels me to say that during my two months residence in Carlisle, I have, on close and faithful inspection, formed the deliberate judgment, that in all my travels in England, Ireland, Scotland, Canada, and the United States, I have never seen an institution under so salutary a religious influence, or so many youths congregated together, in one place, behave so gentlemanly, or improve so palpably.—C. Advocate and Journal.

WILLIAM PENN'S DEED,

From the Indians, in 1685.

The following article we extract from an old pamphlet in our possession, presuming that it will be acceptable to our readers.

This indenture witnesseth, that—We Packenah, Jarckhan Sikals, Partquesott, Jervis Essepnauk, Felktroy, Hekellappan Econus, Machloha Metthconga, Wissa Powey, Indian Kings, Sachemakers, right owners of all lands, from Quing Quingus, called Duck Creek, unto Upland called Chester Creek all along by the west side of Delaware River, and so between the said creeks backwards as far as a man can ride in two days with a horse, for and in consideration of these following goods to us in hand paid and secured to be paid by William Penn, proprietary and governor of the province of Pennsylvania and territories thereof, viz: 20 guns; 20 fathoms of matchcoat; 20 fathoms of stroud water; 20 blankets; 20 kettles; 30 lbs. powder; 100 bars of lead; 40 Tomahawks; 100 knives; 40 pair of stockings; 1 barrel of beer; 20 pounds of red lead; 100 fathom of wampum; 30 glass bottles; 30 pewter spoons; 100 awl blades; 300 tobacco pipes; 100 hands of tobacco; 20 tobacco tongs; 20 steels; 300 flints; 30 pair of scissors; 30 combs; 60 looking glasses; 200 needles; 1 skipple of salt; 30 pounds of sugar; 5 gallons of Molasses; 20 tobacco boxes; 100 Jews harps; 20 hoes; 30 gimblets; 30 wooden screw boxes; 100 string of beads; Do hereby acknowledge, &c. Given under our hands, &c. at New-Castle, 2d day of the eighth month, 1685.

The above is a true copy from a copy taken from the original, by Ephraim Morton, now living in Washington county, Pennsylvania, formerly a clerk in the land office, which copy we gave to Wm. Hutton, and from which the above was taken in Little York, this 7th of December, 1813.

A. M'C.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE subscriber has been informed that there is a report in circulation stating that he has disposed of his possessions on the Choptank, and ceased to keep the Cambridge Ferry. This report was undoubtedly gotten up by some malicious individual with a view of injuring the subscriber, and, if suffered to remain uncontroverted, the aim of its originator would certainly be attained. The subscriber, therefore, takes this method of informing his friends and the public, that there is not the slighest foundation in truth for the above mentioned report; but that, on the contrary, he still keeps the Cambridge Ferry, and expects so to do the remainder of his days. His Boats are substantial, safe and in good order, and are under the management of as prompt, active, trusty and experienced hands as those belonging to any boat that has hitherto been, or may hereafter be, stationed on the above named ferry; while he keeps, as usual, good Horses and Carriages for the accommodation of travellers. He has signals on both sides of the river, which his boat will always answer with the utmost despatch, so that no one shall be kept waiting longer than shall be absolutely necessary.

The subscriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public for the very liberal patronage which he has heretofore received from them; and, as his long experience in the business, and his determinatian to use his best efforts to please, induce him to hope that he will give general satisfaction, he respectfully solicits a continuance of their favor.

THOMAS BOWDLE.

June 27 tf

EVERY BODY'S
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☞Notes of solvent banks of every description taken in payment of subscriptions. Address the publisher (postage paid.)

CHARLES ALEXANDER.

Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place, Phil'd.

☞A specimen number has been received at this office and we request our friends to call and see the work.