John Caldwell Jr.

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POETRY.

"AT REST."

Written to illustrate an engraving of a Child and Dog, under the above name.

Oh breathing picture of Childhood bright,
With its blossoming visions of pure delight!
A dream of the Past, in this scene I see—
A landscape which beameth no more for me.
How many blessings were gathered there,—
How glad was the day beam--how clear the air!
At every step there were roses strown—
Where have their leaves and their fragrance gone?

Beautiful child!—As I look on thee,
With thy parted lips and thy features free;
With the silken curls on the cheek that lie—
With the laughing light in that tameless eye—
As I look on these, I am lost in thought
Of what young existence to me hath brought
And as thus these objects those scenes recal
I look around;—they are vanished all!

They are vanished all!—and alone I stand
On the bark that hath borne me from Boyhood's land;
Yet, as breezes from Araby breathe o'er the sea,
So those earliest raptures return unto me.
As I look upon thee, on my spirit they throng—
They freshen the soul with a fountain of Song;
They point to that land of enjoyment above
Where Hope lies "at rest" on the bosom of Love.

THE LIVING AND THE DEAD.

"To every thing there is a season."

"Flowers for the gay;—let them wreathe their hair
With the blossoms of nature, ever fair--
With the gorgeous births of the morning prime,
And the products of every sunlett clime--
With the lily's smile, and the tulip's glow,
And the rose's blush in its early blow.
Flowers for the gay.

Mirth for the young,--aye, laughter and glee
Are the life and soul of the young and free,
When the mind is pure as the air of God,
And the heart has not yet wandered abroad.
On! the young should be joyous when youth is green,
For joy is but rare ever after, I ween.
Mirth for the young.

Music for friends,—there is that in its power
To lull the soul in its stormiest hour,
When its silver tones come stealing along,
Enwove with the circlet of mellow song—
It is then that the troubles of earth seem fled
From the throbbing brow and the aching head.
Music for friends.

Moonlight for lovers.---The silent eve
Is the time for the young their love to weave;
With the graceful moon from her throne on high,
Robing the earth in her drapery;
And never a sound but their young heart's beat---
Is there fairer hour for lovers to meet?
Moonlight for lovers.

But what for the dead?--is its halls of state,
With a liveried crew on their nod to wait?
Is it troops of friends and smiles of pride,
And all that the ransack of art can provide,
Or is it the lone and the silent cell,
Where nought but the worm and corruption dwell?
What for the dead?

The grave for the dead---How short the stage
Allotted to man for his pilgrimage!
To day he is, and to morrow he's gone,
Like a flower of the spring which the sun shines on!
But should chilling blasts assail it ever,
It falls--it withers--and arises never!"

From the Southern (Ga.) Recorder.

THE CHEROKEE EMIGRANTS

We have been politely favored with the following interesting letter for publication, by the gentleman to whom it is addressed. We commend it to the perusal of our readers, as giving an authentic and highly gratifying description of the country West of the Mississippi, assigned by Government to the emigrating Cherokees, which has been heretofore so much misrepresented. Northern philanthropy, we hope, will take a lesson from this letter. The "*hard-hearted* Georgians," are sending off the "poor Indians" from a country where there is no game, and where the poor miserable natives, in all the mantly of half civilized life, are lying upon their tattered blankets at night, and begging for mere sustenance in the day. We are sending them to a country plentiful in game, where the very clothing of their prey will make bountiful clothing for themselves; and where the native energy of the aboriginal will have full scope to operate, unadulterated by the miserable pollutions of the degraded white man. We would beg our Northern brethren, in the great cause of philanthropy, to cast aside their prejudices, and let us work together in the good cause. Prejudice, like fate among the ancients, should have no tributaries. Among the thousands of consecrated altars, fate alone had no worshippers; amid their many thousand altars, no incense ascended at her shrine, and at her altar, no sacrifice was offered.—We would call upon our Northern brethren, if still we may call them such—instead of exasperating the poor Indian with imaginary ideas of *independence*, which must only result in showing emphatically their *dependence*, to join with us in putting the original owner of the soil upon a land where he may exert all his native energies, and exercise all his primitive virtues.

—

Hightower, Cherokee Co.,
Sept. 10, 1832.

"Dear Sir:—As the enrolling business is suspended for the present, and I am detained here, awaiting the session of Hall Circuit Court, to attend to the interests of some orphan Cherokees, the interval affords me an opportunity, for the first time since my return, to redeem a pledge, that I would give you a history of my expedition with the Cherokee emigrants.

I left the agency on Highwassee river, in flat bottom boats, on the 11th April. On the 17th, after contending against adverse winds we arrived at Lamb's Ferry, having passed the Boiling Pot and Tumbling Shoals, without even exciting alarm with the emigrants. Lamb's Ferry is just above the Elk River Shoals, which are succeeded by the Muscle Shoals. Here we lay too for two days a waiting a calm, when, under the guidance of skilful pilots, we again put out and passed over these shallows and falls so rapidly, and so free from harm, that the emigrants could scarcely believe they had yet passed points, which in story, had been depicted in the most terrific characters, until the pilots were paid off and had actually turned back. On the 22d having met the Steam Boat at Waterloo, below Florence, near the foot of Colbert's Shoals, we exchanged our slow and tedious mode of passing over the waters, for one much more expeditious; and eleven days and a half afterwards, without a death or any serious indisposition, arrived within the limits of the Cherokee country West, where I remained seven teen days.—During this time I passed through the Cherokee country, and as high up as the Creek Agency. Time would not admit of my taking as general an observation as I wished; but where it was out of my power to go and see particular sections, I obtained the most correct information that was to be had with regard to the advantages and disadvantages of that region of country assigned by the Treaty of 1828, to such of the Cherokees as may choose to go Westwardly.

When the Boats came in view of that part of the Arkansas Territory lying along the Mississippi river, where the first Cherokee emigrants settled many years ago, near the mouth of the river St. Francis, which is remarkably uninviting to a mountaineer, and presents the appearance of a low marshy level, I must admit I was fearfully apprehensive I had promised to my company a better home than they would ever realize. These fears continued, though gradually diminishing as we advanced up the rapid, but winding current of the Arkansas river, until we had passed above that country where the Cherokees were located previous to the treaty of 1828, when hills and widely extended valleys began to open to our view; and instead of a dull and monotonous scenery, all that is romantic, all that is delightful to the eye of the farmer or the hunter, was there to be witnessed. Here too, the feelings of the Cherokees seemed to vary as much as the face of the country—from a sullen dissatisfaction, accompanied sometimes by low murmurs, and again by loud complaints, to a general expression of admiration and joy. "*Here is my country. Who would not exchange lands in Georgia for such a home as this!*" were their exclamations.

On our arrival in the night at the mouth of the river Illinois, near the residence of the Agent, as well as the principal Chief, John Jolly, the latter having been aroused from his bed by the noise made in letting off steam, came on board to welcome the emigrants to their new home, which was done in a most kind and parental manner. He speaks only in his vernacular tongue, but having an interpreter present, I was informed in addressing some of them, he said: "My brethren, I am happy to see you at your new home. I once lived east of the Mississippi, but I saw the storm coming which rages through your ancient hunting grounds, and left it. Here we find a safe retreat from the operation of State or Territoral Laws. No European King has rendered our title doubtful, by granting this soil to his colonies. We hold our grant under the unembarrassed pledges of our great father, the President of the United States. He keeps a military force too, between us and the wilder savages, to protect us in the enjoyment of our lands, our hunting grounds, our range, and in the exercise of our own laws and government. This he will continue to do while we keep peace and cherish kind feelings towards our white brethren. It would give me much happiness to see all our Eastern brethren here. The laws of the whites don't suit them—their game is done—their range has failed. I think I see starvation and misery at their doors. This land belongs to them as well as us. It is the joint property of all Cherokees, let them be where they may. It is their rightful home, where, by recruiting, we can again be a great and powerful nation. These things I wrote to your principal Chiefs, Ross and Lowry, early last winter. I hope they may listen to my invitation and again be happy." The old gentleman then lit his pipe, and only spoke when addressed by others.

Within the limits of the northern wing of the Cherokee country, Lee's Creek, Salisaw, Illinois river, Grand river, and Verdigris, have their confluence with the Arkansas—the three latter navigable for steam boats, and the two former for small craft. These streams mostly have their rise within the Cherokee territory. In this section of the country there are two salt works carried on extensively by Cherokees, stores of merchandize in abundance owned by natives, and schools taught by intelligent Cherokees, as well as whites. Morality and religion seem with industry and cleanliness, to have taken a deeper hold on the feelings and actions of the Western than they have on the Eastern Cherokees. This wing of the nation would afford a settlement for one hundred thousand whites. There are to be seen occasionally in passing through it, Praries varying in length, from one quarter of a mile to six miles; in breadth, from a quarter to one mile; some covered with cane, others with shrubbery or winter and summer grass, interspersed with flowers, beautiful and fragrant, innumerable in variety, surrounded by forests affording timber for fencing and firewood for centuries to come, and abounding with wild honey. There is no Chesnut timber nor poplar in the country, but the Procon, a nut equally nutricious, is found as abundant there in places, as the Chesnut is here. The Cotton Tree is found there, resembling very much the Yellow Poplar, and it, as the Poplar here, is regarded as an unerring indication of good soil. Pine is by no means so plentiful there as here; but the common growth is Hickory, Ash, Wild Cherry, Sugar Tree, Black and White Walnut, with Dog-wood, Hornbeam, Hackberry, Mulberry and White, Post and Red Oak. In places, numerous vines are to be found, as various in their productions as the best European vineyard. I drank some very pleasant wine manufactured by *Justice*, a full blooded Cherokee, out of the Wild Grape of the forest. Alberty has a farm on a high mountain, level as a floor, and rich as the Coosa Wattie bottoms: but all the mountains are not rich. Some of them are as poor and flinty as they are in this nation. The bottom lands are wider and soil much deeper there than here. Nearly all the Prairie lands produce well. Water is not so scarce as we had understood it to be, except in the rich low grounds, where it may be found by digging a short distance. There are, however, good springs to be found occasionally in the low lands. In fact, it is pretty much there as it is in other countries, with regard to water—the mountainous broken country affording an abundance of the best, whilst the low lands show but few good springs. This deficiency can easily be remedied by digging wells—the water found a short distance from the river in this way, is generally pure and refreshing.

I was in the edge of the Grand Prairie, which commences near the western line of the north wing, with a point opening to the right and left, where, by gazing, the vision becomes bewildered in its long distance, unobstructed only by isolated clusters of trees, following the meanders of small water courses, or by bald mountains which seem to mingle their summit with the sky, as you look westwardly.

The Canadian river, is navigable for steam boats, and empties itself into the Arkansas on the south side, a considerable distance below the mouth of Illinois river. In this fork lies the residue of the seven millions of acres given by the treaty of 1828. But few families reside there. Those with whom I conversed told me they had enjoyed good health, although they mostly used the river water. The Agent, who is a man of sterling integrity, as well as the principal chief, informs me there is, in one body here, three hundred thousand acres, which might be set down as first rate land. I was on this tract, but had not leisure to explore it at all. It is exceedingly rich and well timbered, lying immediately in the forks—here, as on the northern side, winter and summer range is good and abundant, and game, such as deer, bear and turkey, is to be found plentifully in most parts of the nation; I might say in all except the Lee's creek settlement.

The Buffaloe, Elk, and Antelope, seldom make inroads upon the Cherokee territory; their range is still westwardly in the great prairies, which are now and then visited by all tribes, where sometimes the hunter, by taking an elevated site, I am credibly informed, may feast his eyes with the sight of game feeding for miles in the valleys, on the adjacent hills, whilst, by changing his position, he may observe in wild disorder, a drove of horses unaccustomed to the haunts of civilized man.

When we got ready to leave this country, I found on board of our boat, thirty or forty tons of pelitry and furs, the result of indian industry. We, however, had to leave our steam boat, not for the want of water, but because of the carelessness or treachery of a Spanish pilot, who run us on a high sand bar, the first evening after leaving the mouth of Grand river; from whence we took our keel, and float ing gently down, arrived at the post of Arkansas, ten or twelve days afterwards—a distance of five or six hundred miles by water.

As we descended, I had time, by taking our skiff, frequently to visit the shore. On the opposite side, four miles above Little Rock, there is a hill which tradition informs us, was once occupied by the celebrated pirate, Lafitte, and his company, and worked as a silver mine. Dr Dayton and myself visited the place, and found mineral substances and rock similar to those found in the gold regions here. Dr Dadley, one of the pupils of that eccentric but useful sentinel on the watch tower of Liberty, John Randolph, was also in company. Both these gentlemen came passengers on board at Fort Smith. The former informed me he had explored the country west, in search of gold and silver; he showed some ore, and analyzed it in our presence, which yielded a very large portion of silver. He tells me silver and gold are both to be found but silver most plentiful, in that region of country."

Your friend, BENJ. B. CUSHEY
Dr David A. Reese, Monticello, Ga.

From the Illinois Galenian.

GEN. SCOTT.—Perhaps on no former occasion has a more arduous and responsible duty been confided to any officer of our Government than that with which this gentleman has been clothed, in prosecuting to final issue the savage war upon our borders. And we hesitate not to say, that, in our estimation, a better selection could not have been made—It might suffice, in justification of this assertion, to instance the promptitude of his movements to the scene of action; the ease with which he overcame space, and the facility with which he surmounted all obstacles opposed to the accomplishment of his object. But he had an enemy to encounter far more terrible than Black Hawk and his adherents; an enemy that bid defiance to military powers, and baffled all the schemes of the skilful tactician. That loathsome epidemic, that direful scourge of the Eastern hemisphere, the cholera, invaded his camp. Here was a new foe that had never been conquered. Victim after victim fell under its ravages! What was to be done? The General might have retired to some healthy clime where he would have been freed from this pestilence. But, no; whilst his officers and men were falling around him, humanity prompted him to remain and succor a distressed army.

During our stay at Rock Island, the cholera commenced its work of death; and seeing the General almost every day, we had frequent opportunities of witnessing his untiring perseverance in, and constant personal attention, to all the duties appertaining to his official station, the calls of humanity and the best interests of the country.

On the arrival of the companies from Chicago (among whom the cholera had been severe,) they were stationed on an island on Rock River, several miles from the Fort, and all communication prohibited by special order. Some of his aids on their way to Rock Island having violated this order (without knowing it was given,) were immediately ordered back to Rock river, whilst the General was left alone to perform all their respective duties. When a soldier was attacked with cholera, he was first to render assistance, by the application of friction to the extremities, in order to attract the fluids from the large internal vessels to the surface of the body. At the *bake house* we found him one day giving instructions how to make the most wholesome bread, and on the next day we beheld one of his bakers consigned to the tomb! And if we follow him on we next find him instructing those employed in the *culinary* art, so cautious is he about every thing that his men eat and drink. And in order to ensure *temperance* among the soldiers, he issued an order, requiring every man found drunk, to *dig a grave!*

In his orders he was obliged to be severe, and in their enforcement he was equally rigid. His whole soul seemed to be devoted to the benefit of his army. On one occasion he observed, that his own honor, the duty he owed his country and his fellow man, required his personal attention at his post, and also the severity of his orders; and if, in attending to his duties, he should be so unfortunate as to lose his life, the Army could get along as well without him; but he could not get along without an Army. Thus, with Roman firmness, and a disinterested devotion of life to his country, has he remained at his post of duty. Such conduct deserves the highest praise; and we feel confident that it will be awarded by a grateful and virtuous community.

PRETENDED NULLIFICATION OF THE INDIAN INTERCOURSE LAW.

It is a favorite topic with the opposition, that the President has nullified an act of Congress, by declining to execute the intercourse act of 1802, which lays down the principle regulating our Indian relations. The course and views of the President were fully disclosed in his message to the Senate, in February, 1832. The principles of that message will stand the test of the closest examination. The essential provision of the act of 1802, is carefully kept out of view in all the partizan tirades upon this subject. The President claims no power to set aside or defeat any law of Congress. He states, and the fact is so, beyond controversy, that this act contains a provision, which limits its operation to those tribes over which the States have not extended their laws. This provision is in the following words: "Provided that nothing in this act shall be construed to prevent any trade or intercourse with Indians living on lands surrounded by settlements of the citizens of the United States, and being *within the ordinary jurisdiction* of any of the individual States." The President says, in his message, "This provision I have interpreted as being prospective in its operation, and as applicable, not only to the Indian tribes, which, at the date of its passage, were subject to the jurisdiction of any state, but to such as so as should thereafter become so." And why not? The words are perfectly general, referring not to the then, but to any, existing state of things. The object was to apply some general system of supervision, where none was found. To interfere, where there was no interference.—The object, *the evil and the remedy*, equally contemplated the subject at all times, and not at that particular time only. The President's construction, the only rational one which can be given to this provision, and the only one which can render the jurisdiction of New York over her Indians compatible with this law, was, that when a State extends her laws over any Indians surrounded by settlements of white citizens, the limitation provided in the act itself comes into operation, and the federal jurisdiction ceases to apply. We may, indeed, few courts or honest lawyers will dispute the view; and, strange as it may appear to some of our readers, after all the noise upon this subject, this is all that has been done or attempted—Giving effect to the very act itself, and executing one of its most important requisitions.—*Globe.*

From the Boston Traveller.

TROTTING MATCH EXTRARDINARY.

One or two papers have briefly noticed the trotting match, which recently took place on the Salem Turnpike. As it was one of rather a novel description, we give some "further particulars." The ground selected for the purpose was between Chelsea and Lynn—near Saugus River Bridge—and is, by the way one of the best places for amusement of this sort in the vicinity, excepting, however, "Chelsea Beach." The time of beginning was fixed at 3 o'clock, P. M., and that hour, the two coursers, "Ephraim Smooth" and the "Lowell Racker," were led to the spot. They were to run a one mile heat, on a bet of $500; and it was stipulated that Ephraim Smooth should come out ten rods ahead of the Racker in order to take the stakes. There were many private bets; and the moment the two horses appeared, much interest was manifested by the several backers. At length the signal was given and the steeds flew over the ground. The spectators followed—but scarcely a word was said, and in two minutes and forty six seconds, the Racker won the prize—Ephraim Smooth coming out seven instead of ten rods ahead.

The great interest which was taken in this race, arose mainly from the disparity of size, age, and condition of the two animals. The Racker is six years old and quite a small horse, Ephraim Smooth is a sorrel, 28 years of age, very lean and lank, and indeed so poor and infirm, as not to be able to raise himself without the aid of several men. He is more over blind in both eyes and spavined in his hind leg. Nevertheless he is a remarkably fleet horse in the race, and has won many bets. Most of the wagers among the knowing ones were in his favor on this occasion. But as we have said, he lost the palm. We understand there were more people to witness this "trial of speed" than have been seen at a race in this part of the country for several years. They not only went from the city, but all the neighboring towns. It seemed as if they had assembled for a great militia muster. It was on this day that one of the Steam Ferry Boats conveyed seventeen carriages and horses between Boston and Chelsea, at a single trip—a larger number it is said, than was ever known to have been taken in any Ferry boat before.

From the Kentucky Observer. Oct. 13.

HEAVY DAMAGES.—A suit for breach of promise of marriage, and seduction, was tried before the Circuit Court, in Lexington, on Wednesday last. The parties, Miss Clark, of Clark county, plaintiff, and Mr. Rodgers, of Fayette, defendant, were cousins. The damages were laid at $10,000; and the Jury, after a patient investigation of the case, gave a verdict in favor of the plaintiff, for that sum. We understand that the circumstances of the case were so aggravated, that the Jury would have given a verdict for a much larger sum, had it been claimed. We believe this is the largest verdict ever given in the United States in any similar case.

PAYING DEBTS.

It is a fact, we believe, that newspaper debts are held by a large majority of those who contract them, of inferior obligation to almost any other. It is not the less true, that upon every principle of business, and in the strictest right, they are of as high obligation as debts of any description can be.

A man pays cash for his daily food and clothing and for all mechanics work. He pays interest *in advance* upon his bank debts or his credit is dishonored. So far from paying in advance, many of our friends think they act liberally if they pay for their newspapers at the end of the year;—and men, who plume themselves upon their punctuality and scrupulously honest dealing in other respects, will let their newspaper accounts run for one, two, three or more years, if not called upon, until the amount of the account produces almost an inability to pay it, and not unfrequently a doubt of its accuracy.

Now, *why* should a man pay his butcher or his baker, his tailor or his shoemaker, or his landlord, more willingly than he pays the publisher of a newspaper to which he is a subscriber? The butcher and the baker turn over their money perhaps fifty times in the year. The money received to-day is laid out for cattle, or a fresh supply of flour, before the end of the week, which is sold out again the week following. A profit of ten per cent. upon their sales may therefore be a profit of 500 per cent. per annum upon their first outlay; a profit received day by day. How is it with the publisher? He pays cash for the paper he prints upon—cash for wages—for house rent, and all the contingencies of his business; he lies out of his money, not for weeks or months, but for years, unless he presses for payment. At the low price to which competition has reduced newspapers, how is it possible for any one to conduct a business of this sort without payments being made in advance, or at least with regularity, and at reasonable intervals.

There are those who suppose that newspapers yield a large profit; we have even known some good people who suppose that the publishers of them can afford to furnish them gratuitously, and therefore they never trouble their heads about paying for them. Some persons are even offended if an account is presented to them, as though it was intended to pick their pockets.—*Nat. Intel*

The Electoral Election.—The time is rapidly approaching when the people will be called upon to give their votes for Presidential Electors; and as the time approaches, the people should prepare themselves for the contest. By a most base and despicable system of gerrymandering, an attempt has been made to deprive the majority of the people of Maryland of their rights, in denying to them the privilege of giving their voice in the matter.—The attempt has been made, by cutting Baltimore city and county off from the res of the state, and preventing their weight being felt in the election, to secure the success of a majority of electors opposed to the views and wishes of a majority of the people. This conduct should meet with the indignation of every friend to equal rights; and we trust those who may hitherto have believed the Clay men to be actuated by honest and honorable motives, will now come forward like men and republicans, and put down this base scheme. To the lovers of freedom and equal rights in the first and fourth electoral districts in this state, we would appeal, and urge them to be up and doing.—It is time for them to be on the alert. Although their enemies have fancied that they have placed letters upon them which cannot be removed, they should at least struggle to break the chain. Who knows what effect the unrighteous attempt to deprive them of their privileges may have had in arousing the majority in those districts to a sense of their danger? They may be, and we trust they are, prepared to assert their rights. As lovers of freedom, they cannot be willing to sanction such an outrage against popular rights. Our friends in those districts should be upon the alert; and if they exert themselves, and are defeated, they will at least prove to the people of the union that they deserved to succeed.—*Balt. Repub.*

Vermont.—The Legislature of this state met at Montpelier, on the 11th inst. On counting the votes for Governor, there were found to be for William A. Palmer, (anti mason) 17 318; for Samuel C. Crafts, (Clay) 15 499; and for Ezra Meech, (Jackson) 8 2 0. No one having a majority of the whole number of votes, the duty devolved upon the Legislature of making a choice. They balloted until the evening of the 14th, without coming to a decision. On the last ballot, being the 25th, the votes stood, for Palmer 109, for Crafts 76, for Meech 38, for Bradley 1, and for Roberts 1.—*ib.*

ELDER LELAND'S ADDRESS.

The following is an extract of an Address delivered on the 4th of July, at South Adams, Mass. by the Rev John Leland:

"The ladies here present deserve peculiar notice; and with abundance of pleasure I address them, for almost all the *women* are Jackson *men*. How can it be otherwise! When New Orleans was ready to be swallowed up, the women hung around the General with weeping eyes, to whom he said, "*Fear not, the city must and shall be protected;*" and he was up to his promise. And can they forget this? No, never. The very temper of the women towards the men is, "*I ov protect and provide for us and we will honour and nourish you.*" Nor can I believe that the ladies to this section of the country, are less grateful than at the south.—A strang once travelling through this State, said it was "A hell for horses—a purgatory for men—but a paradise for women." Faithful history hands down to us the exploits of women, patriotic, military, and pious. Deborah, who judged Israel, drew the plan of military operations for Gen. Barak, and went with him to battle. Jael, with a nail and hammer slew Sisera, who commanded a vast host and 900 chariots of iron. A woman in Thebes broke the skull bone of King Abimelech with a piece of mill stone. Huldah the prophetess gave instructions to King Josiah. Judith cut off the head of Holofernes. Priscilla taught Apollos the way of God more perfectly.—Phebe was a succourer of many. Philip had daughters that prophesied &c. &c. In latter times when the Saxons were invaded by the Danes, the Saxon women, by a secret movement, cut off the heads of thirty thousand Danes in one night.—To reward them for this, the Saxons decreed that the women should sit at the head of the table—be first served—and should walk at the men's right arm.

"Adam was refined out of the earth, and the woman was refined out of the man; consequently women is like a double refined loaf of sugar—the farthest removed from Clay of any other part of the Creation. Indeed so great is the influence of woman, that the innocency of Adam—the faith of Abraham—the strength of Sampson—the bravery of David,—and wisdom of Solomon, bowed before it."

Extracts from the reports of the Concord, Massachusetts, Cattle Show.

THE SPINNING WHEEL

The spinning wheel was not suffered to die without many a pathetic eulogy to its honored memory. Often have we heard our mothers lament the neglect and contempt with which this perverse generation treated them. Why, said they again, why do you not reflect that this same neglected ANIMAL carried the country safely through the war of the revolution; it supplied your armies with clothing, protected them against the colds of the north and the heats of the south, and was under Providence the salvation of the country. And not only so, but the time was, when no dwelling house was properly furnished without them—no daughter received her marriage portion without a large and a foot wheel—it was an honor to any fair damsel to have a spinning wheel and to know how to use it too; and such was the desire to let the world know that it was USED, that it generally stood in the entry near the front door, so that all interested (the young gentleman too, as he passed by) might take notice and govern themselves accordingly. THEN the music of this much neglected instrument was highly extolled, it was far preferable to any heard in these degenerate days; they would give more to hear "sweet home" played on a spinning wheel than all the piano fortes in creation! it was so solid and so thrilling withal that it gave an impulse to all who heard it. But now the poor spinning wheel is doomed to be packed away, neglected and forgotten among the rubbish of old chairs, side saddles and paniers, in the garrets of our houses.

[Now, the American System, with its steam and water machinery, takes the place of our old comfortable family domestic employments.]

A sound conscience.—We received a few days ago from a gentleman in Virginia, the following letter, with the enclosure to which it refers:

"*Gentleman:* I send you six dollars, being for your tri-weekly paper. I have, in reading rooms and other places, read your paper for the last three years, and it is high time, in justice to *you* and my *neighbors*, that I should quit borrowing."

We should say to all others who are still "on the borrow," and who are able to follow the equitable example of our Virginia friend, "go thou and do likewise."—*Nat. Int.*

Remarkable death.—The Boston Galaxy of Saturday contains the statement subjoined, with an averment of the editor that the deceased was personally known to him—had always been a man of temperate habits, and at the time the accident happened was in perfect health.

As Mr. Artemas Hemminway, of Pepperell, Mass. on Friday morning last [October 5th] was dipping some new cider out of the vat, he was stung by a yellow wasp on the middle joint of the second finger on his right hand.—He cried out immediately that he was in great pain, and a person who was near came up and extracted the sting from the wound. His anguish increased so much, however, that he was obliged to be led to his house, at a distance of not more than ten rods from the spot, where the accident happened. As soon as he reached home he threw himself on his bed, unable to support himself, appearing to have no local pain, but complained of an universal distress, as he expressed it. There was neither sickness at the stomach nor spasms of any kind. He complained of an uneasiness in the bowels for a few moments, and soon after his countenance became livid and he sunk into a state of insensibility, and expired in less than twenty minutes from the time that he was stung. A physician was instantly sent for and arrrived in about half an hour after Mr. Hemminway's death, when the body was found to be in such a state as made it inexpedient to examine it.

CHOICE OF ELECTORS.

The date and mode of choice of Electors of President and Vice President, as at present regulated by the Legislatures of the several States, together with the number of Electors to be chosen by each State, are shown in the following table:

	No. of votes.	When held.	How elected.
Maine	10	November 5	Gen. Ticket.
New Hampshire	7	5	ditto.
Massachusetts	14	5	ditto.
Rhode Island	4	21	ditto.
Connecticut	8	3	ditto.
Vermont	7	13	ditto.
New York	42	5, 6, 7	ditto.
New Jersey	8	5 3	ditto.
Pennsylvania	30	2	ditto.
Delaware	3		Legislature.
Maryland	10	12	District.
Virginia	23	5, 6, 7	Gen. Ticket.
North Carolina	15	15	ditto.
South Carolina	11		Legislature.
Georgia	11	5	Gen. Ticket.
Kentucky	15	5	ditto.
Tennessee	15	15, 16	ditto.
Ohio	21	2	ditto.
Indiana	9		ditto
Mississippi	4		ditto.
Illinois	5	5	ditto.
Louisiana	5	6, 7	ditto.
Missouri	4	5	ditto.
Alabama	7	12	ditto.
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Maine.—Gov Smith's majority over all other candidates is *three thousand five hundred and twenty!* His plurality over Goodenow, the opposition candidate is 4418!!

Nominations.—The nominating Committee met at Tammany Hall on Wednesday Evening, pursuant to adjournment, and nominated the following gentlemen as suitable candidates to represent this city in the 23d Congress, namely,

Churchill C. Cambreleng,
Campbell P White,
Cornelius W. Lawrence,
Dudley Selden.

New-York Mer. Adv.

[FOR THE WHIG.]

At a meeting of the Jackson Republican party of Caroline county, held at Denton on Tuesday, 23d October, James Sangston, Esq. was called to the chair, and Marcey Fountain, appointed Secretary. Among other proceedings, it was resolved, that a public meeting of the voters of Caroline be appointed for Tuesday the 6th November, at Denton, to which the electoral candidates of both parties are respectfully invited.

JAMES SANGSTON, Chairman.
Marcey Fountain, Sec'ry.
Denton, Oct. 23d, 1832.

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