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NO. 4.

FROM AN ENGLISH PAPER.

THE BROKEN HEARTED.
I saw that the light of her beauty had faded,
The eye that illumined it gazed wildly and
Her tresses neglected, hung loose and un-
braided,
And shrouded a cheek that with mem-
ory's heat;
Yet she breathed not the name of her truest
Believer;
The solace of friendship 'twas vain to im-
part;
She had loved with the warmth of a guileless
believer,
But man had been faithless and broken her
heart.
The dwelling is low where she withered to
bed,
The hours deserted—her harp is unstrung;
The roses are faded, and the light notes of
gladness,
No longer shall blossom—no more shall be
sung.
The Dove hath a refuge, a house of protec-
tion,
When rent is the storm-cloud, and vivid its
dart,
But desolate wanders the maid of affection,
Whose truth has been slighted, and broken
her heart.
She's gone—and her relics the willow weep
over—
In the grave's quiet slumber are hushed her
deep woes,
She heaves not the sigh of a recent lover—
No promise blighted disturbs her repose;
Her spirit, too pure for the bonds that en-
chain'd it,
Now hallow'd in realms whence 't ne'er
shall depart,
Looks remotely down on the wretch who dis-
tain'd it,
On him who has riddled and broken a heart!

MURKELAND.

TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION.
Under this ominous head, the Har-
pers Ferry Gazette, published at Stevens-
burg, Indiana, gives the following
narrative:—In June, 1833, there arrived
at Stephansburg a laboring man,
about 35 years of age, who soon after
engaged himself to take charge of the
farm of Sam'l James, Esq. of this vil-
lage. He represented himself to be
from Orange county, N. Y., by the
name of Alexander Jackson. After
living with Mr. James until January,
1834, he purchased a farm about nine
miles distant from this place, and shortly
afterwards offered his hand in mar-
riage to a young woman who resided in
Mr. James' family, an adopted daugh-
ter of J. In fact, she went by the name
of Sarah James, and no person in this
vicinity knew, until recently, but she
was a natural daughter of that gen-
tleman. Mr. James objected to the match,
but Jackson represented himself as a
relation of the President of the United
States, and with a good looking, and
with an intelligent person, Mrs. J.
was pleased with him, and urged her
father to consent to their marriage.
In the May following they were mar-
ried, and Mr. James gave Jackson a
handsome farm, adjoining his own, as
Sarah's portion, on which Jackson built
himself a house, and they lived very
happily together. Since their marriage
Mrs. J. has borne her husband two fine
boys, the youngest being at present but
two months old. But let us give the
history of Jackson, as now discovered
by his own confession, and by the ap-
pearance of a person in this community
who has turned all his domestic joys
into a cup of bitterness, and rendered
his poor wife heartbroken! In the
first place, then, his name is not Alex-
ander Jackson, (and for the present we
shall suppress his real name.) During
his boyhood he became the father of a
female child—the mother being of a
respectable parentage, and as if now ap-
pears, a relative of our respected town-
man, whom Jackson has hitherto called
father-in-law. He soon left the scene
of his disgrace, which is in Orange coun-
ty, N. Y., and afterwards for many years
lived in the vicinity of Albany, where
the individual who now exposed him
knew him by his real name. His name
was also well known to Mr. James as
the father of the adopted daughter.
Judge then of the agony of all parties
when it became known that the beau-
tiful Sarah James was not a natural
daughter of Mr. James, and that she
had discovered in her husband her
own father! This is indeed stranger than
fiction; for truth is but a simple
narrative of facts. So attached was
the daughter to her own father, that it
was with much difficulty she was per-
suaded to return to the house of Mr.
James. Jackson has sold his own farm;
and does not show himself in the
vicinity, though it is believed that he
still visits Mr. James' family. It is
said that all the parties will soon leave
this part of the country, so deep is their
grief and disgrace. Mr. James is a
Justice of the Peace, lawyer of some
eminence, though he is not at present
in full practice.

Names.—A boy named Harrison
Gray Otis, has been found guilty of
stealing in Boston, and Alexander
Hamilton has been sentenced in New
York for assault and battery.
A good excuse.—A paper in Ala-
bama gives a perfectly satisfactory ap-
ology for the contractiveness of its edi-
torial columns, by saying its editor
had run away. His subscribers had
probably first run away, and he, thinking
one good turn deserves another,
ran away too.

THRILLING NARRATIVE.

The following affecting account of a visit to
the barn near Hempstead beach, where were
collected the dead of the barque Mexico, was
written by a gentleman in this city to his friend
in Boston. We copy from the Mercantile
Journal:
On reaching Hempstead, I concluded
to go somewhat off the road to look
at the place where the barque Mexico
was cast away. In half an hour we
came to Lou's tavern, some four or five
miles this side of the beach where the
ship lay, and here, in his barn, had
been deposited the bodies of the ill-
fated passengers which had been
thrown upon the shore. I went out
to the barn. The doors were open,
and such a scene as presented itself to
my view, I certainly never could have
contemplated. It was a dreadful,
a frightful scene of horror.
Forty or fifty bodies, of all ages and
sexes, were lying promiscuously before
me, over the floor, all frozen as stiff as
marble—and all except a few, in the
very dresses in which they perished.
Some with their hands clenched, as if
for warmth, and almost every one with
an arm crooked and bent as it would
be clinging to the rigging.
There were scattered about among
the number four or five beautiful little
girls, from six to sixteen years of age,
their cheeks and lips as red as roses,
with their calm blue eyes open, looking
at you in the face as if they would
speak.
I could hardly realize that they were
dead, I touched their cheeks, and they
were frozen as hard—as solid as a
rock, and not the least indention could
be made by any pressure of the hand.
I could perceive a resemblance to each
other, and supposed them to be the
daughters of a passenger named Pepper,
who perished together with his
wife and all the family.
On the arm of some were to be seen
the impression of the rope which they
had clung to—the mark of the twist
deeply sunk into the flesh. I saw one
poor negro sailor, a tall man, with his
head thrown back, his lips parted, and
his now sightless eye-balls turned up-
wards, and his arms crossed over his
breast as if imploring Heaven for aid.
This poor fellow evidently had frozen,
while in the act of fervent prayer.
One female had a rope tied to her
leg, which had bound her to the rig-
ging, and another little fellow had
been crying, and thus frozen, with
the muscles of the face just as we see chil-
dren when crying. There was a brother
and sister thrown on the beach to-
gether, in such a position, that they
had been separated in the barn. All the
men had their tips firmly compressed
together, and with the most agonizing
expression on their countenances lever
behind.
A little girl had raised herself on tip-
toe, and thus was frozen just in that
position. It was an awful sight—and
such a picture of horror was before me,
that I became unconsciously fixed to
the spot, and found myself trying to
suppress my ordinary breathing, lest I
should disturb the repose of those
around me. I was aroused from the
revelie by the entrance of a man—a
corner.

As I was about to leave, my atten-
tion became directed to a girl, who I
afterwards learned, had come that
morning from the city, to search for her
sister. She had sent for her to come
over from England, and had received
intelligence that she was in this ship.
She came into the barn, and the second
body she cast her eye upon, was hers.
She gave way to such a burst of im-
passioned grief and anguish, that I could
not behold her without sharing in her
feelings. She threw herself upon the
cold and icy face and neck of the life-
less body, and thus, with her arms
around her, remained wailing, moaning,
and sobbing, till I came away; and
when some distance off, I could hear
her calling her in the most frantic man-
ner.
So little time had they to prepare for
their fate, that I perceived a bunch of
keys—and a half eaten cake fall from
the bosom of a girl whom the corner was
removing. The cake appeared as if a
part of it had just been bitten and
trunk into her bosom—and round her
neck was a ribbon, with a pair of scis-
sors suspended.
And to observe the stout, rugged sail-
ors, too, whose iron frames could en-
dure so much hardship—here they lay
masses of ice. Such scenes show us,
indeed, how powerless and feeble are
all human efforts, when contending a-
gainst the storms and tempests which
sweep with relentless violence over the
face of the deep. And yet the vessel
was so near the shore that the shrieks
and moans of the poor creatures were
heard through that bitter, dreadful night
till towards morning, when the groun-
d died away, and all was hushed in death,
and the murmur of the raging billows
was all the sound that then met the ear.

One of the journals tells a story of a
young man who had quit the mansion
of Sir Richard Rumb, in a state of extreme
discumfuldment. It happened that
one of the city bells began to ring for
fire. The young gentleman thought it
was the clock striking the hour.
He counted eight! nine! ten! eleven!
twelve! thirteen! fourteen!—he gave
it up.
"Well, I'm blamed!" said he, "if
this isn't later than ever I knew it."

RETURN OF A SANTA FEE CARAVAN.

Correspondence of the Newark Advertiser.
St. Louis, Dec. 21st, 1836.
Independence (which we reached
on the sixth day from St. Louis, in our
journey to meet the returning caravan
of Santa Fee Traders) is the county
seat of Jackson, a border county of
Missouri, twelve miles from the line.
It is a flourishing settlement, though
on the very outskirts of civilization,
containing a dozen stores, and five or
six hundred inhabitants.
Disappointed in our expectation of
meeting the company here, we resolv-
ed to push on, and mounting our
mules, with a day's provisions—for an
avant courier had assured us the Traders
were within that time of Indepen-
dence—we were soon lost in the bosom
of the prairie, and beyond the last
white settlements in the West. Now
and then an Indian trail, crossing our
path, indicated to us that human foot-
steps had before traversed this other-
wise trackless desert. It was a dreary
scene: one wide unbroken plain, with-
out a tree, a hill or a stump, or even
so much as a stone to relieve the eye,
wandering in vain for some object on
which to rest.
"Yonder they come," exclaimed my
friend about the middle of the after-
noon, pointing to a dark speck in the
distant horizon, for his practical eye
had discovered what was not visible to
me for a few minutes.
An interval of half an hour brought
us together. The greetings were most
cordial. "What's the news?" "Who
is Governor?" "Is Jackson President-
yet?" were among the strange ques-
tions which followed in quick suc-
cession—the trader in his absence
bears no note of the United States
than if he were in the interior of Africa.
He meets no "herald of the busy
world" in these "ends of the earth."
Oh! the luxury of a newspaper!
There were upwards of 20 wagons,
each drawn by four mules. The gro-
cery company comprised specimens
of French, Spanish, Indian and Ameri-
can characters, though it was difficult
to distinguish them. Their beads
were of three months' growth, and to
appearance they had slept in their
clothes through the whole journey.
These, however, were soon doffed, and
buried in a common hole, according to
the custom of the trader, on the eve of
reaching the borders of civilization.
A trip to Santa Fee usually occupies
seven months. They take out domes-
tic goods, fancy articles and sometimes
tea, sugar, &c. and in return bring
back such articles as are wanted.

The companies vary in numbers from
100 to 150. Formerly it was deemed
unsafe to make the journey with less
than 150. They assemble at Indepen-
dence, choose a commander, whose
government is absolute, and otherwise
organize for the expedition. The
greatest precaution is necessary in tra-
versing the Indian country. At night
the wagons are drawn up in a hollow
square, and within the enclosures they
pitch their tents. In his bivouac
night after night for months together,
a sufficient number of sentinels being
on the look out.
The Santa Fee trade has enriched
many. But it is at least a precarious
business, and is attended with dangers
and exposure of almost every imagin-
able description. There are those how-
ever, who follow it as the sailor does
the sea, and are never so content as in
the midst of its privations and fatigues.
De gustibus, &c.

ABOLITION—DOCTOR CHANNING'S LETTER.

The publication of Dr. W. E. Chan-
ning's eloquent and powerful, though
visionary letter, in favor of Abolition,
has infused a new spirit into the hearts
and movements of the abolitionists in
this quarter. New York being the
centre of all their operations, they have
been thrown into ecstasy here beyond
that of any former period. The ne-
groes themselves, encouraged by the
continued perseverance of the aboli-
tionists, and the reckless course of some
of their opponents, are holding meet-
ings, organizing themselves into clubs,
and seeking an entrance upon that
system of social equality, which is the
end and purpose of the whole unnat-
ural movement of the fanatics. At this
moment, an edition of fifty thousand
copies of Dr. Channing's letter is about
to be issued from this city, and scattered
throughout every section of the country.
Every effort is to be made, publicly
and privately, to carry out this move-
ment, and to agitate the subject, till the
whole country shall either be in the
flames of civil war or insurrections, de-
stroy and disgrace the South.
The progress and strength with which
the anti-slavery people have already at-
tained in the North, is not owing to
their cause—or their principles—or
their conduct—or to any sympathy
which the great mass of the people feel
for them. They are only supported
by a few religious and irreligious en-
thusiasts—for it is a singular fact that
Dr. Channing and Fanny Wright, Ar-
thur Tappan and Robert Dale Owen,
the very antipodes in religion—yet
feel, and think, and preach and ser-
monize alike on the subject of negro
slavery. The religious abolitionists
talk of the law of God—the infidels of
the law of nature. Dr. Channing and
Arthur Tappan place the blacks upon
the same social level, level because

both races have souls to be saved—
Fanny Wright and Robert Dale Owen,
because they have a fine person—strong
nerves—good looks—and only differ
from the white race in color. The
ideas of the religious people are found-
ed on metaphysical dreamings—of the
irreligious, on physical passions and
powers. But the cry of both are alike
"liberty"—"liberty"—"liberty."
Now what is liberty? It means no-
thing, in this case, but social equality.
We will illustrate and explain this
view.
The free negroes of the North believe
themselves, at this moment, to be as
much slaves as their own race at the
South. They are struggling for a so-
cial and political equality—for an inter-
mixture of the races—for an elevation
in the standard of civilization and social
life. This is also the avowed purpose
of Fanny Wright, and though vague
and concealed under the language of
religion, Doctor Channing and Arthur
Tappan's principles lead to the same
results, and encourage the same view.
Now there can be no liberty without
equality—without social equality. The
colored races of the North are, at this
moment, as much in a state of bondage
to the white races as they are in the
South. In Carolina, the black man
owes his labor to individuals—here to
society—to our laws—to our institu-
tions.
In forming this opinion of the two
races, we cast aside the mere verbalism
of laws, the empty language of statutes.
We go at once to sentiments—to prin-
ciple—to the impress of general feel-
ing—to the actual position of our so-
cial system. The whole movement of
abolition is founded on a gross solecism
in language, and may be attributed to
the ease with which the mind is im-
posed upon by mere words. The ne-
groes see and feel what they are driv-
ing to. The black fellows wish deli-
cate white wives—the colored girls
white husbands. They pant to attend
our soirees—to reach the boxes of the
theatre—to sit in the same pew at
Church, and be in fact on a perfect so-
cial level with the Anglo-Saxon race
of this continent.
Do you want evidence? Look at
their efforts to give us the first speci-
men of this new state of society and
social intercourse at the Tabernacle.
See broad-shouldered black rascals sit-
ting side by side with the lovely daugh-
ters of Arthur Tappan, or nestling up
to the delicate necks of John Rankin
and other members of the society.
There can be no mistake in the natural

pronounces the present high state of civi-
lization as "mercenary," like a great
many other learned men, is led astray
by "words—words—words." It is not
the first time the world has been agitated
by "words, words, words." Under
the cry of "liberty," all the revolutions
and systems that fill the pages of his-
tory have been effected and established.
Greece conquered Asia under the cry
of liberty; Rome, Greece; the European
nations the Roman empire.
In the question of abolition, Dr. Chan-
ning and Fanny Wright, the Saint and
the Infidel, are equally led away by
vague, splendid generalities. The
black fellow who smiles upon the beau-
tiful Miss Tappan, and pants to lead her
down the collision on Thursday night,
or up the aisle of the Tabernacle, on
Sunday morning, knows very well what
he means by liberty and equality, and
accordingly says that "Doctor Channing
is very right," and "Missy Fanny
Wright is altogether and not berry
wrong."
There is, therefore, nothing more
absurd—more unnatural, more unphre-
nological, than all this noise about ab-
olition and negro slavery. How could
it then, that it has attained such a tri-
umphant attitude throughout the country?
By the folly, the ignorance, and char-
acter of our public men, and our
public prints. Instead of analyzing it
to its bottom—showing its absurdity to
the bare bone, they have treated it with
ridiculous pomp—admitted to be right
half the verities of these religious
and infidels—and then set gravely to
work to silence madmen by getting up
riots, tearing down churches, and per-
petrating other gross violations of law
upon the persons and property of the
misguided men. In this disgraceful,
ridiculous, and unchristian course, the
Courier and Ecquiper had led the way.
We solemnly believe, and it can be
proved, that two-thirds of the strength
of Abolition has been, added to it by
the barbarian attempts of that infamous
journal to put down mere opinion by
force and violence. The whole life of
the man who is at the head of this
outrageous print, has been but a series of
atrocious characteristics of a brute and
barbarian, and whether it was to gain
a point in theatricals, in politics, in ab-
olition, in personal ambition, his course
has been always of the same character;
brutal, violent, illegal, barbarian, and
without a particle of mind, or a spark
of true civilization. The errors, the
impurities—the fallacies of no enthusia-
sts can ever be corrected by such
arguments. Barbarian violence gives
strength to error, because it calls forth
to its aid the sympathy of the world.
Unless, therefore, there can be a
manifest change in the tactics of the
sincere opponents of abolition, that
course will yet gain head at the North.
Doctor Channing's letter and opinions
begin a new series of intellectual action.
Decidedly one of the most original and

gifted men of the present generation,
he must be met with the same origi-
nality and power. Where is this to
be found? Who can meet him on his
own level? Such ignorant, vulgar,
brutal, blockheads, as furnish the anti-
abolition matter of the Courier and Ec-
quiper, will not suit the present crisis.
We must cast round for a spirit of power
and truth. Let us try.
[New York Herald.]

VIRGINIA COLONIZATION SOCIETY.

Extract from the Sixth Annual Report of the
Board of Managers of the Colonization So-
ciety of Virginia, for 1837.
PRESENT STATE OF LIBERIA.
The following statement is transcrib-
ed chiefly from the address of the Board
of Managers of the Virginia Coloniza-
tion Society, issued for 1836, with
such additions as are necessary to
bring up the history of the colonies to
the present date.
There are now eight American set-
tlements of free persons of color, upon
the coast of Africa.

1. MONROVIA. (After the late Presi-
dent Monroe,) the seat of the colonial
government. It is a seaport town, and
stands on Cape Monrovia, at the
mouth of a river of that name. It con-
tains about five hundred houses.
There are four churches and three sab-
bath schools, in which almost the whole
population of children are taught, em-
bracing also a number of the children
of the natives. This town was upon
its first settlement, very unhealthy to
the whites, and to some extent, to the
colored emigrants. It is now becom-
ing more healthy, and may be visited
by strangers with as much safety as it
is believed as most other ports within the
tropics. Monrovia is visited by ships
from all parts of the world. A week
seldom passes without more or less ar-
rivals. A valuable barter trade is car-
ried on with the natives of the interior,
and for some hundreds of miles along
the coast. Nearly one dozen small
vessels have been built at the wharves
of Monrovia, and at the expense of the
enterprising merchants for the protec-
tion of the coast trade. This trade
has proved very profitable to several
commercial houses. The exports are
camwood, ivory, hides, tortoise shell,
and gold dust. The houses of the set-
tlers are well built, well furnished,
and good order, temperance and in-
dustry generally prevail.

2. NEW GEORGIA.—This is a set-
tlement of recaptured slaves taken by
the public armed ships of the United
States and England. This is both a
moral and an agricultural settle-
ment, with an exceedingly fertile soil.
It contains more than one hundred
houses, and several hundred inhabi-
tants, recently heathen, are now rapid-
ly advancing in civilization and Chris-
tianity. After visiting this settlement,
Thomas H. Buchanan, agent for the
New York and Pennsylvania Societies,
writes: "Imagine to yourself a level
plain of some two or three hundred
acres, laid off into square blocks, with
streets intersecting each other at right
angles, as smooth and clean as the
best swept sidewalk in Philadelphia,
and lined with well planted hedges of
cassada and plum; houses surrounded
with gardens, luxuriant with fruits and
vegetables; a school house full of or-
derly children, neatly dressed and stu-
diously engaged; and then say whether
I was guilty of extravagance in ex-
claiming, as I did, after surveying this
most lovely scene, that 'had the Colo-
nization Society accomplished nothing
more than had been done in the re-
sult of these three hundred happy people,
I should be well satisfied.'"

3. CALDWELL.—This is the largest
settlement in Liberia. It extends sev-
en miles along the St. Paul's River
and is the most flourishing settlement
on the coast. The people are mostly
agricultural; a society exists among
them for the improvement of stock,
with which they are pretty well sup-
plied and of an excellent quality.
The situation is elevated, the country
in a great degree cleared, and the soil
remarkably rich. Here are schools
and churches.
4. MARSHALL.—This town is at the
falls of the St. Paul's river about twen-
ty miles from the sea, and boats ascend
with difficulty to its wharf. The
settlement is beautiful, healthy, occu-
ped by industrious farmers and has a
soil very productive.

5. MARSHALL.—Marshall stands up-
on an open, cleared, and rising point
of ground between the two rivers Junk
and Red Junk, distant from any Man-
grove swamps, or other sources of dis-
ease, and fanned by the uncontaminated
breezes of the ocean that rolls its
waves upon its beach. A town of
more than a mile square was laid off in
392 lots during the last spring, and a
number of the colonists and re-capt-
ured Africans removed thither and
commenced the construction of houses
and the cultivation of the soil. "There
cannot be (says Dr. Skinner) a health-
ier situation in any tropical climate. I
should not have the least fear, had I
a convenient house at Marshall, to
bring out the remainder of my family,
or to take under my care at that place
any American for acclimation."

6. EDINA.—This is a healthy situa-
tion at the mouth of the St. John's,
sixty miles south of Monrovia. There
are some very beautiful and fertile Is-
lands in the river, which, together with
much valuable land along its banks,

have been ceded to the Society. About
one hundred houses have been erected.
7. BARRA GOVE.—is on the opposite
side of the bay from Edina—a settle-
ment founded by the joint efforts of
the New York and Pennsylvania Colo-
nization Societies. Nearly one hun-
dred slaves manumitted by the will of
the late Dr. Hawes, of Rappahannock
county, Virginia, were the first set-
tlers. Many of them were decidedly
pious and all pledged to the temperance
cause. A strong desire to plant this
settlement on the principles of the So-
ciety of Friends, induced those who
controlled the first expedition to send
the emigrants unarmed and to leave
them defenceless. A native chief
taking advantage of this, attacked the
settlement, killed a number of its in-
habitants and dispersed the rest. This
settlement has been re-established and
prospered. During the last summer
more than one hundred and fifty town-
lots have been cleared and several hous-
es erected for the accommodation of
future emigrants. The colonists gen-
erally are sober, peaceful, contented,
and happy. Their number exceeds
two hundred.

8. CAPE PALMAS.—This establish-
ment is about 250 miles south of Mon-
rovia, has been founded by the Coloni-
zation Society of Maryland and is pa-
tronized by the Legislature. The vil-
lage of Harper contains about twenty-
five private houses and several public
buildings; by a report of the late in-
telligent Governor, Dr. Hall, the people
are moral, industrious, religious and
happy. This gentleman has resigned
his office, and J. B. Russwurm, a man
of color, and late Editor of the Lib-
ertarian, has been appointed Govern-
or of that Colony.

All the settlements, except perhaps,
the most recent one, have schools and
churches. The churches are eleven
or twelve in number, mostly erected at
the expense and by the hands of the
colonists.
The agricultural and commercial
productions of these places are rice,
sugar, cotton, coffee, cassada, bananas,
(the two last bread stuffs,) potatoes,
Indian corn, cattle, hogs, hides, cam-
wood, palm oil, ivory, gold dust, tor-
toise-shell, pepper, oranges, and Lem-
ons.
The great staples of the country will
probably be rice, cotton, coffee and sug-
ar, as they can be raised of the finest
quality.

NATIONAL BANK.

REPORT OF DANIEL WEBSTER,
A MEMBER OF SENATE, ON THE PROPOSED
BILL FOR THE ESTABLISHMENT OF A
NATIONAL BANK, AS PASSED BY THE SENATE,
AND ADDRESSED THE CHAIRMAN, AS FOL-
LOWS:

I rise, Mr. President, for the purpose
of presenting to the Senate a petition
signed by fourteen or fifteen hundred
mercantile houses in the City of New
York, praying the establishment of a
National Bank in that city. These pe-
titioners, sir, set forth that in their
opinion, a National Bank is the only
remedy, of a permanent character, for
the correction of the evils now affect-
ing the currency of the country, and
the commercial exchanges. The peti-
tion is accompanied by a short com-
munication from the committee raised for
the purpose of preparing the petition,
in which they state what I believe to
be true, from some knowledge of my
own, that the petition is subscribed
without reference to political distinc-
tion; and they inform us, on the autho-
rity of their own observation and knowl-
edge, that, in their opinion, no sub-
ject did the mercantile community of
New York ever address Congress with
more entire unanimity than they now
approach it, in favor of a National
Bank.

Mr. President; (said Mr. W.) my
own opinions on this subject have long
been known; and they remain now as
they always have been. The constitu-
tional power of Congress to create a
Bank is made more apparent by the
acknowledged necessity which the Gov-
ernment is under to use some sort of
Banks as fiscal agents. The argument
stated the other day by the member
from Ohio, opposite to me, (Mr. Mor-
ris), and which I have suggested often,
heretofore, appears to me unanswerable;
and that is, that, if the Govern-
ment has the power to use corporations
in the fiscal concerns of the country, it
must have the power to create such
corporations. I have always thought
that, when, by law, both Houses of
Congress declared the use of State
Banks necessary to the administration
of the revenue, every argument against
the constitutional power of Congress to
create a Bank of the United States,
was thereby surrendered; that it is
plain that, if Congress has the power
to adopt Banks for the particular use
of the Government, it has the power to
create such institutions also, if it deem
that mode the best. No Government
creates corporations for the mere pur-
pose of giving capacity to an artificial
body. It is the end designed, the use
to which it is to be applied, that decides
the question, in general, whether the
power exists to create such bodies. If
such a corporation as a Bank be neces-
sary to Government, if it use be in-
deed, and if, on that ground, Con-
gress may take into its service Banks
created by States, over which it has no
control, and which are but poorly fitted
for its purposes, how can it be main-
tained that Congress may not create
a bank, by its own authority, respon-

ble to itself, and well suited to promote
the ends designed by it?
Mr. President, when the subject was
last before the Senate, I expressed my
own resolution not to make any move-
ment towards the establishment of a
National Bank, till public opinion
should call for it. In that resolution I
still remain. But it gives me pleasure
to have the opportunity of presenting
this petition, out of respect to the sign-
ers; and I have no objection certainly
to meet with a proper opportunity of
renewing the expression of my opin-
ions on the subject, although I know
that so general has become the impres-
sion hostile to such an institution, that
any movement here would be vain till
there is a change in public opinion.—
That there will be such change I fully
believe; it will be brought about, I
think, by experience, and sober reflec-
tion among the People; and when it
shall come, then will be the proper
time for a movement on the subject in
the public councils. Not only in New
York, but from here to Maine, I be-
lieve it is now the opinion of five-sixths
of the whole mercantile community,
that a national bank is indispensable to
the steady regulation of the currency,
and the facility and cheapness of the
exchanges. The board of trade at New
York presented a memorial in favor of
the same object some time ago. The
Committee of Finance reported against
the prayer of the petitioners, as was to
have been expected from the known
sentiments of a majority of that com-
mittee.—In presenting this petition now
to the consideration of the Senate, I
have done all that I purpose on this
occasion, except to move that the peti-
tion be laid on the table and printed.
Sir, on the subjects of currency and
of the exchanges of commerce experi-
ence is likely to make us wiser than
we now are. These highly interesting
subjects—interesting to the property,
the business, and the means of sup-
port of all classes—ought not to be con-
nected with mere party questions, and
temporary politics. In the business
and transactions of life, men need se-
curity, steadiness, and a permanent
system. This is the very last field for
the exhibition of experiments, and I
fervently hope that intelligent men, in
and out of Congress, will co-operate in
measures which may be reasonably ex-
pected to accomplish these desirable
objects—desirable and important alike
to all classes and descriptions of peo-
ple.

The petition and accompanying let-
ter were then ordered to be printed.

It has generally been supposed that Ar-
nold's treachery was a source of great
affliction to his wife, who went into
hysterics when the news of Arnold's
capture was communicated to her.—
There is, however, evidence in Burr's
Memoirs, which shows that she was a
matroness. Soon after the discovery,
Mrs. Arnold obtained permission of
George Washington to join her husband,
who was with the British in New York.
On her way thither she lodged one
night with Mrs. Prevost, the wife of a
British officer, to whom she confessed
that she was disgusted with the Ameri-
can cause—that she had been in cor-
respondence with Andre, and that she
was happy to be relieved from all fur-
ther necessity of playing the hypocrite.
Mrs. Prevost afterwards became the
wife of Col. Burr, to whom she stated
these facts.—[Albany Journal.]

BUTTER.

The improvement in putting up butter to
keep well and preserve its freshness, has kept
pace with the improving spirit of the age. A
mode of making butter in Russia, is that
spoken of by a London print, and appears worthy
of experiment.
"A correspondent of the London
Mirror, who had resided many years
in Russia, states that a mode of making
butter had been introduced into
that country, in which the milk was
boiled or simmered whilst sweet, for
about fifteen minutes, the heat being so
graduated as not to burn it. He says
that no difficulty occurs in making but-
ter from milk, thus prepared, by the
ordinary way of churning, of a very su-
perior quality to that which had un-
dergone fermentation. The butter pre-
pared according to this plan is also said
to keep longer, whilst the milk that
may remain, being sweet, is possessed
of almost the same value for ordinary
purposes and is more healthy. It is
suggested that should this mode be
generally adopted, the vessels contain-
ing the milk shall be of such a shape
as to admit of their standing in the ket-
tle or boiler, by which means the risk
of burning the milk will be avoided."

Diversity of Judgment.—The effects
of evidence are as various as the minds
of men. Three persons sit down to
the study of history. One finds in it a
catalogue of human wickedness, and
resents a misanthropic and another calks
every where gleams of man's excel-
lence, and he gets up a philanthropist;
a third observes that rich men only
have always been powerful, and he be-
comes a miser. So it goes in the nat-
ural world. The same sun shines on
the bricks and on the shutters of a
house, and it makes one red and the
other green.

The products of manufactures in
Pittsburg for the past year, are estimat-
ed at more than \$4,000,000. Harpers Ferry
National Historical Park
Microfilm Collection

power, he designates his successor, and...
What patriotic purpose is to be accomplished by this expunging resolution? Can you make that out to be what has been? Can you eradicate from memory and from history the fact that in March, 1834, a majority of the Senate of the United States passed the resolution which excites your enmity? Is it your vain and wicked object to arrogate to yourselves that power of annihilating the past which has been denied to Omnipotence itself? Do you intend to thrust your hands into our ears, and to pluck out the deeply rooted convictions which are there? Or is your design merely to stigmatize us? YOU cannot stigmatize US.

NOTICE.
The Rev. Mr. SIMPSON will preach in the Presbyterian Church in Charleston, on Sunday next at 11 o'clock, A. M., and in the Free Church at Harpers-Ferry, at 6 o'clock, P. M.

NOTICE.
The funeral of Mrs. J. M. Jacob will be held at 11 o'clock, A. M., by the Rev. Mr. HARGRAVE, Feb. 23, 1837.

CHARLESTOWN LYCEUM.
A regular stated meeting of the Lyceum will be held on Wednesday evening, the 22nd inst. (Feb. 23), at 7 o'clock, P. M., at the residence of Mrs. J. M. Jacob. The subject of the evening will be "The Public Lands among the States."

TICKETS will be demanded of gentlemen at the door. Ladies admitted without tickets. Feb. 23, 1837.

FOR SALE OR RENT.
I wish to sell immediately, MY FARM, near Hales' mill, on the road from Bathurstown to Charleston, and five miles from the latter place. The farm contains 222 Acres, and has a tolerable proportion of timber. The soil is a good limestone. The improvements consist of a good Dwelling & Kitchen, and all necessary out-houses. There is a never-failing Well, with a pump in it, about the central part of the farm, by which Well every field can be made accessible to water. It is also very near the Run. This farm is within 2 miles of Thompson's depot on the Winchester and Potomac Rail-Road. And there is a large quantity of logs in the land sufficient for posts, &c. to enclose the whole farm.

I am anxious to sell, and will offer great inducements to a purchaser. Terms:—Price \$5,000 for the farm, \$3,000 or \$4,500 in hand, and the residue in annual payments, with interest. Title indisputable.

If the Farm be not sold by Thursday the 23d of March, 1837, it will, on the following day, (FRIDAY the 24th March) be offered at public sale, before the Court of N. Carter's Hotel, Charleston, and to the extent of a sale, it will be RENTED, publicly, at the same time and place. Possession given the first of April.

J. F. FLOREY, Agent.

"Rich Woods" Farm FOR SALE.
THE subscriber wishes to sell the "Rich Woods" Farm, containing 236 1/2 Acres of the very first quality Jefferson land, lying about four miles west of Charleston, and containing a sufficient quantity of Timber, and the improvements are good—a first-rate orchard, &c. There is a private rail-road depot on the farm.

Persons wishing to purchase, are requested to confer with SAMUEL CAMERON, who resides near this farm, and who is fully empowered to sell it, make a title, &c. Possession can be had immediately.

RICHARD JOHNSON, Feb. 23, 1837.

FOR SALE.
THE FARM upon which I reside is for sale. It lies on Bullskin Run, 5 miles from Charleston, Jefferson county, Va., and contains 134 ACRES of first-rate limestone Land, well watered, and in a high state of cultivation. It is a sufficient quantity of Timber, and the improvements are good—a first-rate orchard, &c. There is a private rail-road depot on the farm.

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RICHARD JOHNSON, Feb. 23, 1837.

BALTIMORE MARKET.
For the week ending Friday evening, Feb. 17.

CATTLE.—There has been a fair supply of Beef on the hoof in market, but prices have, however, advanced a shade, and we quote today at \$7.75.

FLOUR.—Howard St. Flour.—We quote the store price at \$1.75. The market is doing. There are 20,000 bushels of European brand, in the Elizabeth and Napier, just arrived, but no sales have as yet been made. The stock in millers' hands is quite light, and all of them are entirely bare.

Corn.—A cargo of 6000 bushels prime Virginia, mixed, was sold on Monday at 45 cents. Sales of white and also of yellow, afford, have since been made at 95 cents.

Rye.—A lot of 1000 bushels German was sold at \$1.40.

The small receipts by wagons sell at 55 a 55 cents.

Clover Seed.—No material change has taken place in the prices of this article since our last report. We quote the wagon price at \$7.75 a 25; and the store price at \$8.25.

Sales of prime seed at the latter price.

BACON.—The demand for Bacon is not so active as it was, and sales for cash are difficult to be effected. We quote prime lots of Western at 11 cents for assorted.

WHEAT.—The market is firm, and stocks light. We quote bushels at 44 1/2 cents. Sales of bushels have been made at 44 1/2 cents. The wagon price of bushels is 42 1/2 cents, exclusive of the barrel. The inspections for the week comprise 25 bbls and 54 bbls.

ALEXANDRIA, Feb. 18.

FLOUR.—We quote the wagon price of Flour \$10.00 to \$10.40.

WANTED,
A Bar Keeper, at the Harpers-Ferry Hotel.

A YOUNG MAN of sober and industrious habits will meet with a good situation, upon early application.

Harpers-Ferry, Feb. 23, 1837.—31

FOR SALE OR RENT.
THE Property at present offered for sale by advertisement in the Free Press, situated on the main street, in a central and pleasant part of Charleston, if not sold prior to, or on the 1st of April, (see advertisement), will then be RENTED, for one year, for \$1000.

MARY MANNING, S. D. BRISCOE, Feb. 23, 1837.

FOR SALE.
THE WHITE HOUSE in Charleston, the former residence of one of the subscribers, situated on the Main Street, is sold town, and is one of the most desirable situations for a family—having a yard with good Stabling and Smoke House. The house is commodious and pleasant, the interior of which has recently been repaired. There are two houses belonging to said lot that can be rented as offices or shops.

Should the above property not be sold, at private sale, before the first day of April next, it will, on that day, be offered at public sale by the subscribers. For terms, apply to either MARY MANNING, or S. D. BRISCOE, Feb. 23, 1837.

FOR RENT,
THAT WELL-KNOWN TAVERN STAND AT MILL-CREEK, Berkeley county, Va., on the main road leading from Martinsburg to Winchester—Together with a lot of ground attached. It will be rented for one or more years. Terms made known by application to the subscriber, living near the place.

THOMAS GILL, Feb. 23, 1837.—31

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