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SELECT TALES.

GERTRUDE DE WART,
OR FIDELITY UNTIL DEATH.

Translated from the German of Appenzelle.

Founded on the most exact historic truth, with all the fearful and intense interests of the most appalling romance, Gertrude de Wart is a striking instance, amid the many, of that devotedness in affection, which will support a woman through scenes of which, in hours of ease and happiness, the very thought had been too much to bear. Gertrude had been for many years the beloved (and, does not that imply the happy?) wife of Rodolphe de Wart; in an unfortunate hour his attachment to his master, the Duke of Swabia, whose lands were unjustly retained by the avaricious Albert, plunged him into misery. Though not one of the assassins himself, yet being present at the murder of the emperor, he is involved in all their guilt, and in all their dangers; and after temporary concealment, he is betrayed by a relation into the hands of the Queen of Hungary and the Archduke Leopold, who had pursued the murderers of their father with the most unrelenting vengeance. His wife, who had borne with the most unshrinking fortitude, all the misery of poverty to which she had been reduced by the burning of their castle and the confiscation of their estates, joins her husband, shares his prison, supports him at his trial, and at last, when despite of her entreaties for mercy, he is condemned to the dreadful death of breaking on the wheel, she is still his stay and succor; but here we will give place to her own words: she has escaped from her friends to seek the place of Rodolphe's sufferings.

"The rising moon began to tip with silver the dark pines and the turret of the castle of Kybourg. I discovered the path I was in search of, and skirting the great forest which is near Winterthur, I heard more and more distinctly the noise of a mill. This should be the meadow where I was to look for my husband. The mill and a rivulet only separated me from him. I passed the water, and, going round the mill, I perceived the wheel, and the unhappy victim laid on it. The guard was frightened at my appearance, and ran off, with every mark of terror. I heard the breathing of Rodolphe, deep, and, at intervals, resembling sighs. I saw his broken members, agitated by by convulsive movements, like those of a lamb palpitating under the knife of the butcher: yes, Margaretta, all this I was doomed to hear and see.

"It is me," said I softly; he immediately knew my voice. "Is it thee, Gertrude? Jesu Maria! this is all that was wanting!"

"I came nearer to the post on which the wheel was suspended. I saw there some pieces of wood. I took one of them, which I placed close to the wheel. I got upon it, and I was enabled to seize, and to cover with kisses, one of his hands which hung down, moistened with cold sweat.

"Spare me! spare me!" said he, with a tremulous voice; "thy presence adds to my sufferings. I call for death, and thou art come to retard it. —Gertrude! Gertrude! where do you come from? what will you have?—My limbs are broken, my joints are dislocated; my heart only still beats.—Go from me—let me die—this is too much!"

"I saw him pale and motionless, entangled in the spokes of the wheel. The shivering of a fever pervaded his members—his groans mingled with the murmuring of the rivulet and the clapping of the mill. I fell on my knees, and prayed under the wheel, and exhorted my unhappy husband to resignation. At last, joining together some pieces of wood, I made a sort of scaffolding, by which means I could raise myself up to him, and, leaning over him, free his face from the hairs which the wind blew over it. "I entreat thee! O, I entreat thee!" repeated he, "to be gone, and leave me. If they should find you here when the day breaks, you know not what may happen—Why will you aggravate my misery? You cannot tell what additional sufferings you may bring upon me."

"I will die with thee," said I to him, "and it is for this purpose that I am come. No power shall force me from thee." I threw myself on him with extended arms, and I begged of God both his death and my own. The day appeared—I saw human figures moving at a distance. I was obliged to descend and take away the pieces of wood which had enabled me to get up the wheel. The guard which had fled at the sight of me again made his appearance. No doubt this man had mentioned at Winterthur what he had seen; for as soon as it was day, there was a great mob of them, women and children, coming from all quarters. I recognized the gaoler whom Landenberg had persuaded the evening before to let me free. He did not appear surprised at seeing me with my husband; he approached me, shaking his head, and said, "It was not for this purpose, madame, that the Landenbergs took you, yesterday, out of prison." The people drawing nearer and nearer, I saw several women of my acquaintance, and, among the rest, the wife of the president of the court of justice at Winterthur. I called to her, and entreated her to intercede with her husband, that he would order the executioner to abridge the sufferings of Rodolphe.

"He dares not do it," said Wart, groaning—"When the Queen has spoken, the president of justice must be silent; and if it had not been for that, I may say that I had some right to expect this good office from him." Some persons brought me refreshments, of which I could take nothing; but I was refreshed, if I may so say, by the compassion which was visibly impressed in their countenances, and by the tears which were shed by them.

When the fog of the morning was dispersed, the crowd increased. I saw there the Bailiff—Steiner of Plungen, with his two sons, (or tenant at Datlikon; and some women from Neftenbach: they all made the sign of the cross, and appeared as if they were praying for us.

The executioner then came, followed by the Confessor Lamprecht. The former seemed to be the least cruel of the two; he said, sighing, "May God have mercy on the poor young lord and receive his soul into Paradise!" The confessor again urged him to avow his guilt; but Wart, making a great effort, repeated before all the people the same words which he had already said to the queen and the court of Justice. The priest was silent. All at once I heard voices crying out, "Place! Place!!" Men armed with halberts made way through the crowd, helmets, surmounted with plumes, glittered near the mill. Soon were seen prancing horses and riders, with shining armour, and their vizors down.

The executioner dropt down on his knee—the confessor laid his hand on his breast—the horsemen halted. The women lifted up the children in their arms, that they might have a better view. Guards, armed with lances, obliged the people to form a circle.

A knight of a high stature, raising himself on his horse, said to the executioner, in a sneering tone of voice, "Where are the ravens, that they have not yet torn his eye out?" It was the Archduke Leopold.

My blood stopt in my veins when I heard one of the horsemen, who was near him, say, "Let him scratch himself as long as the itching continues, but drive off these people. All this weeping and lamentation make me mad. There must be no pity here; and who is this woman who causes all this crying? Let them take her away."

I knew the voice of the Queen; it was Agnes disguised as a knight. "It is the wife of Wart," said a third voice. "Yesterday evening, during the execution, we took her with us to Kybourg; but she ran away from us, and, though that despair instigated her to throw herself into the ditch of the castle, God, what a woman! what conjugal fidelity! Leave her alone—it is impossible to force her away." I here recognized the good young Landenberg. I could have thrown myself at his feet. Agnes made a sign to one of her equerries to take me up, and remove me from the wheel. As he approached me, I passed my two arms around the post, and implored the *coup de grace* both for Wart and myself. Two men attempted to carry me away by force. I cried to God, and he heard me.

Landenberg, though a faithful subject of the house of Austria, had courage again to speak for me. "Let her alone," said he; "the sun never shone upon constancy equal to hers; the angels themselves may rejoice in heaven at seeing it."—Then they left me quiet. The horsemen took their departure. One of them said something to the executioner, which I did not understand.

The confessor who had rigidly performed his duty, and had punctually executed the orders of the queen, now gave way to the sentiments of humanity. I saw the tear running from his eyes. "I can hold it no longer, noble lady," said he; "you have conquered me; even if the world should forget your name, it will shine, at least, among those of the holy martyrs." "Be faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life!"—What have I done that these magnificent words should be applied to me! He gave me his hand, and went away.

The people gradually dispersed; the executioner and the guard, who was stationed at the entrance of the meadow, remained alone. The sun was set—there was every appearance of a dead calm; but soon a storm of wind arose, which seemed to stifle my prayers.

One of the guards brought me a large cloak to protect me against the inclemency of the weather, with which I covered the mutilated and frozen limbs of my husband. His lips were dry and constricted; I brought him water in my shoe.—Dear Margaretta, when I reflect on these most horrible moments, I am at a loss to comprehend how I could have strength to support myself for more than forty hours without any nourishment.

No doubt the saints and holy angels invisible supported me, while I lay and prayed under the wheel on which the beloved of my heart was suffering the agonies of death.

During all this time I may truly say that my soul was with God. Every sigh, every groan of Rodolphe pierced my heart; but I called to mind the Mother of our Saviour, under the cross of her divine Son. I encouraged myself by thinking of the mother of the Maccabees, of the apostles, and of the martyrs of our holy religion. I derived strength *from* the thought "that the afflictions of this life would be succeeded by an eternal weight of glory;" in a word, I found myself inconceivably fortified by the consciousness of a firm and determined will. I knew what I would do, and for whom I suffered. If in the beginning, Wart pressed me to leave him, saying that the sight of me augmented his sufferings, he now tenderly thanked me for not having abandoned him. He derived strength and consolation from my prayers.

During the second night, the executioner heard somebody call him by his name. He left us, and soon returned with a pensive look, and placed himself on his bed of straw.

I cannot speak too much in praise of this man. In the most distressing moment he stood my friend. When night had thrown its dark mantle over us, it was he who put together the pieces of wood, to enable me to get on the wheel.—Yes, Margaretta, though he was the murderer of my husband, I thought I could have embraced him.

Excuse me, I beseech you, detailing the particulars of the morning and noon of the last day. Some hours before sunset, Rodolphe made a motion with his head; I jumped up, and leaned over him. I collected his last words which were hardly intelligible: "Gertrude, thou hast been faithful to me unto death!" At these words his eyes closed, his heart ceased to beat and to suffer. He died while I was praying. I fell on my knees under the wheel, and thanked God that he had given me grace to be faithful unto death.

FARMERS' DEPARTMENT.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

The Peach Tree Worm.

This insect is one of the most annoying enemies that horticulturists have to encounter. In the vicinity of Cincinnati, it has been very troublesome, for some years past, threatening the destruction of some of the finest orchards of this delicious fruit. The worm is produced by a fly, or moth; which, from say the middle of June to the first of September, deposits its eggs on the bark of the tree, generally near the surface of the ground, where the bark is tender, and they are soon hatched, and penetrate the bark;—or, as some think, the eggs are deposited promiscuously on the trunk of the tree, wherever the bark affords a shelter, are soon hatched by the warmth of the sun, and the small worms drop to the ground, by the side of the trunk. At any rate the worm immediately penetrates the tender bark at the surface of the ground, and begins its work of destruction, devouring the sap-wood, often around the whole circumference of the tree, causing the gum to exude, and the tree to become sickly, and often die.

Many remedies have been proposed in New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts, and much has been said and written on the subject. Among Eastern horticulturists, the following remedy is generally adopted, and we believe has always been found efficacious. When serious suspicions arise that the insect has begun its depredations, let every tree be probed with a wire, pointed, with a small barb at one end like a fish-hook. In this manner the ravages of the worms already in the tree, may be checked. To prevent any further increase of the worm, about the last of May, or beginning of June, the soil should be scraped away, round the trunk to the depth of two inches, and a small conical mound formed round the tree say 8 inches high, of unleached ashes, slacked lime, powdered charcoal, fine cinders from the blacksmith's forge, or even dry sharp sand, or refuse tobacco may answer; six or eight quarts to a tree will be necessary. The design of this is to protect that portion of the tree where the bark is most tender and attractive to the insects. The mound should be levelled in October, that the bark may again harden, beneath where the ashes &c. have been placed.

Doct. Kirtland, a distinguished entomologist, has paid great attention to this subject, and has published a letter in the Farmer and Gardener, (which will be found below) full of plain, practical information on the subject. His remedy is, perhaps, full as efficacious as the one adopted at the East and after the first season, it will require but little trouble. As both Tanzy, and Wormwood are plants of the most hardy habits, they will bear transplanting, even at this late period, if a good sod of earth is taken up with their roots, and care to water them for a week or two. A gentleman who has tried this plan on a Peach orchard, formerly infested with this worm, stated at a late meeting of the Cincinnati Horticultural Society, that it had proved so efficacious that he now would give five dollars a piece for every Peach worm that could be found in the roots of his trees. As Tanzy [illegible] than the Wormwood, and is more commonly found in the country, it will be generally found the most desirable plant for the purpose.

The following is the letter of Dr. Kirtland:

Ægeria Exitiosa, or Peach Tree Worm.

Fig. 1 Female in the winged state,
" 2 Male,
" 3 Follicle of the Pupa state,
" 4 Exuvia or case of the Pupa.

Among the causes of the premature decay of the Peach Tree, the depredations of the Peach Tree worm is the principal one.

In the larva or *grub form*, the body of this worm is of a whitish color, and its head reddish brown. Its length at maturity, is about three fourths of an inch.

It commences its destructive career soon after it has hatched *from* the egg, and enters the tree, probably through the tender bark, under the surface of the soil. From thence, it first works downwards in the root, until the early part of the ensuing summer, when it directs its course upwards, towards the body of the tree, by excavating a channel, as it progresses, between the bark and wood.

Having attained its full size in the *larva* or *grub form*, it next passes into the *pupa* state, between the first and the middle of July. At that time, it may be discovered, close to the trunk of the tree, enveloped in its *follicle*, and surrounded by a large accumulation of gum, that oozes out of its desiccated channel in the root. In this, the *pupa* state, it continues until the latter part of July, or the beginning of August, when it again changes into the *moth*, *winged*, or *perfect* state.

In this condition it is active and vigilant, concealing itself through the day, in cracks or crevices about the trees, fences or other secure places, and at night issuing forth to fulfill its vocations, and prepare for propagating a new generation of the grub.

While in the *moth* state, the sexes differ so much in appearance, that a superficial observer might mistake them for distinct species.

The female soon commences depositing her eggs on the bark of the tree, just above the surface of the ground, and completes the process before the close of September, when she, as well as the male, dies.

It is said that, in some instances, she deposits not less than three hundred eggs upon one tree. The egg is oblong-oval, dull yellow, and so small as to be only just observable by the naked eye.—It hatches into a minute grub in eight or ten days. The young progeny then perforates the tender bark of the trees, beneath the surface of the earth, in the manner already suggested.

These several changes constitute its annual routine of transformation, and they usually occur at the periods mentioned; yet there are individuals that do not conform to the general rule, but undergo the changes earlier or later, according to circumstances; and it is probable that there are a *few females* depositing their eggs during most, or all of the summer months.

A detailed account of the habits, and scientific character of the *Ægeria*, as well of the means that are sometimes employed to prevent its depredations, is contained in Mr. Say's "American Entomology," vol. II, which your readers will do well to consult.

A knowledge of the habits of noxious or troublesome insects, will many times enable us to devise methods for their counteraction. In the instance of this insect, a very simple remedy to prevent its depredations has been suggested, and I am happy to say that experience has, to some extent, confirmed its efficacy.

The Ægeria, in its perfect or winged state, is closely allied to the moth family. The fact is probably universally known, that aromatic oils of all kind are peculiarly offensive to that family of insects. Every housewife knows that a quantity of camphor, turpentine, oil of tansy, or tobacco, placed in her drawers, containing woolen clothes, will effectually preserve them from the attacks of the common moth.

It is evident that the same plan, under some form, may be employed to repel from the peach tree, the Ægeria, in its moth state; and it is only *in* that state in which it deposits its eggs.

Tobacco, sulphur, and coal-ashes, have been tried with partial success—but they are temporary, and require to be often replaced.*

Tansy and wormwood contain large quantities of essential oil, which is peculiarly offensive to this insect; and it is found, that if the body of the peach tree be surrounded by half a dozen sprouts of either of these vegetables, it will be perfectly secured against the approaches of this destructive enemy.

They should be planted out in the spring, nearly in contact with the body of the tree, and so as to surround it. During the summer, they should be cultivated, and kept *free from grass.*—In this way they form a permanent and successful means of defence against the insect that has nearly exterminated the peach tree from many sections of the country.

It is probable the *Chenopodium anthelminticum*, the plant that furnishes the wormseed oil, and perhaps some other bitter and aromatic vegetables, would answer equally well.

The Hon. Reuben Wood first suggested this method *to me*, several years since, and I have *tested* it myself to a limited extent. During the last summer I had the satisfaction of seeing the successful result of it on a more extended scale, at his farm, a few miles from Cleveland. Large and healthy peach trees were standing in his garden, that had remained exempt from any attacks of the worm for a number of years, during which time they had been carefully surrounded with either tansy or wormwood; at the same time, other trees, in the same garden, and very contiguous, left unprotected, were rapidly declining, with their roots perforated in all directions by the worm.

It is probably unnecessary to add, that these means will act as a prevention against the insect only while it is in the winged state. They will not affect the larva or the pupa.

Nor will the horticulturist expect them to preserve his peach trees against attacks of the yellows, the evil effects of a bad soil, or the injurious impressions of extreme cold weather while the wood is immature.

J. P. KIRTLAND.

*[The following is Say's description, alluded to by Dr. Kirtland:

Ægeria Exitiosa.—*Description.* Male: Body, steel-blue; *antennæ* ciliated on the inner side, black, with a tinge of blue; *palpi* beneath, yellow; *head* with a band at base, both above and beneath, pale yellow; *eyes* black-brown; *thorax* with two pale yellow longitudinal lines, and a transverse one behind, interrupted above, and a spot of the same color beneath the wings; *wings* hyaline, nervures and margin steel-blue—which is more dilated on the costal margin, and on the anastomosing band of the superior wings; *feet* steel-blue, the coxæ, two bands on the tibiæ including the spines, incisures of the posterior tarsi, and anterior tarsi behind, pale yellow; *abdomen* with two very narrow pale yellow bands, one of which is near the base and the other on the middle: *tail* fringed, the *fringe* margined each side with white.

Female.—Body very dark steel-blue, with a tinge of purple: *antennæ* destitute of ciliæ, *palpi* beneath, black: *thorax* immaculate; *superior wings* steel-blue, without any hyaline spot: *inferior wings* hyaline, with an opaque margin and longitudinal line; the latter and the costal margin are dilated: *tergum* with the fifth segment bright reddish—fulvous.

Pupa with two semifasciæ of spines upon each of the segments, excepting the three terminal ones, which have a single row only.

Follicle brown, oblong-oval, composed of small pieces of bark and earth, closely connected together by the web of the animal.—Say.]

Horses.—An ounce of *prevention* is worth a pound of *cure*. Horses should never stand long on a dry plank floor. Their fore feet, particularly, should rest on something more pliable.—Some, who object to loam, and to tan bark, keep a trough of water and require the horse to stand in it for hours. By traveling fast on hard roads a fever is created in the fore feet, and road horses are ten times more subject to it than farm horses. When a horse has travelled all day on a hard road, it is cruel to make him stand all night on a hard floor.

Salt your Cows.—All cattle need more salt when they are first turned to grass than afterwards. Let them have access to it twice a week in May and June.

Condensed from the Massachusetts Ploughman.

Neat Cattle.

The following remarks on breeding Neat Cattle, were made at a late meeting of Farmers in Boston, *from all parts of Massachusetts*, by Col. Jaques of Charlestown, one of the most successful Breeders of stock in New England.

My principles are that the *blood*—the red fluid, in every living creature, in whose body it flows, is, by the laws of nature, the sole agent and controlling power, in developing the general character; and that by crossing and mixing the blood of the different varieties of the same species, the strongest strains of blood will be found to predominate;—and that health or disease—good or bad properties—are transmissible to the progeny and descent, both in human and animal creation;—even the color may be shaded to suit the fancy.

From over fifty years' practice and experience upon these principles, I consider the following among many points important to be observed in neat cattle generally, but in bulls and cows particularly, viz: Muzzle fine with yellow nose; eyes brilliant; head and horns light; ears thin, the inside yellow, not unlike as though sprinkled with yellow, neck of cows thin and clean; bulls' necks may project from the breast and shoulders stout, very muscular and strong, but tapering fine, so that the bulls' and cows' necks be joined to the head very neatly. Throats clean, and free from much dewlap. Bosom or breast, broad and full, projecting well forward; *feet* round and full, with their claws straight forward; legs straight, with fine bone, and well set apart; the fore arms well covered with muscle, tapering downwards fine; shoulders smooth and well laid in; chine full; back straight and broad; ribs well rounding out, the last rib projecting most, and not too far from the hips; broad in the loins and hips; hips full and globular—neither too close, nor ragged, but placed on a level with the back; rumps long and broad—very little, *if any*, sloping; pelvis, broad and full; tails set on strong, and on a level with the back—tapering down to the end fine, where they should be well covered with long silky and glossy hair; and on opening the hair here, there should be the same yellow appearance on the skin, as is mentioned above on the inside of the ears. Not too full in the twist, (which is, a fulness between the hind legs or thighs) nor too thick in the thighs.—Flanks quite deep. It is important that the whole skin should be yellow. The color of the hair is pretty much fancy. A good coat of hair, even if it inclines to be long, is not unfavorable; but it should be very silky and glossy. The *elastic handle* or *touch* of the flesh, with the *silky* and *glossy coat*, are of the greatest importance, as these properties indicate their value as much, in comparison, as in broadcloths of from two dollars to ten dollars per yard. The bag, or udder, of cows, should be capacious, projecting well, both fore & aft; hanging moderately deep when full, but after the milk is drawn, to be quite the reverse. It is very desirable in a cow, that she should have four good teats, well spread apart, and of medium size. Cows possessing most of the above mentioned points, I have found generally to be deep and rich milkers—also, neat cattle generally, I have found to be of good temper, good spirits, vigorous, active, good walkers, hardy, easily kept, taking on flesh readily, and that too on the most valuable parts, and the bulls and cows well adapted for good breeders, for the dairy, the yoke, and the shambles.

Hiving Bees.

Bees will often swarm by the middle of May; we have known them to come out sooner. Early swarms are worth money, and it is worth our while to attend to them.

Many new modes of keeping bees have been recommended within a few years. A little dark chamber, in the gable end of the house or barn, to place the hive in, has been strongly recommended. We have tried this but do not like it. It is more natural for bees to send off their young broods than to keep them at home. They need to emigrate and build up anew. They will thrive, for a time, in a little dark chamber, but they cannot be well managed there. We can neither obtain a portion of the honey annually, nor can we take up a whole swarm with convenience.

Bees should be kept out of doors, and under the shelter of trees to secure the honey from the scorching sun in the middle of the day. Hives should be placed on posts four feet high. No bee house is needed; bee houses are harbors for moths.

When a new swarm comes out, it generally lights on a low tree or bush if any are handy.—As soon as the swarm is quiet, a table should be set, or a platform should be erected directly under it. The hive should then be set, *right side up*, and neatly under the bees, so that when they fall they will be close to it. They will soon crawl to the hive if they like it; and they will not stay in it if they dislike it, though you put them in *by force*.

The old fashioned practice of hiving bees was different; and modern writers, who are very learned on the subject of bee government, and the structure of the bee, seem not to know that there is any better mode of hiving them than to hold the hive wrong side up, and catch them in it when they fall from their resting place, then to turn the hive right side up and set it on the stool.

A gentle rap on the limb, or roosting place of the swarm, will generally bring the bees down on the platform; if they incline to go back again give the limb another rap, or fasten a brush or wing on a pole and brush them off gently. The hive should never be made *wet*; the first object of a new swarm is to make sure of a dry residence. A *little* honey mixed with a little spirit may be rubbed on inside the hive; it makes them more quiet.

Some writers sneer at the practice of ringing bells, beating drums, and firing in the air, when bees are inclined to make for the woods. Are they sure that it is not proper to confuse the bees as much as possible when they are plotting a meeting and attempting to go off? We think we have saved swarms by such means.

Mass. Ploughman.

From the Ohio Whig Standard.

Letter from Rev. Wm. Miller.

McConnelsville, O., March 27, 1843.

Rev. Mr. Miller—*Dear Sir,*

The undersigned, a committee of the citizens of McConnelsville, who are deeply solicitous with regard to the important truths lately declared by you to the world, have been moved by these motives to apply to you for a solution of our doubts and to arrive at the truth with regard to various conflicting reports which disturb our minds.

We wish to know at what time the final consummation of all things may be expected, and by what immediate signs its coming may be recognized.

At present there are so many contradictory statements that the ungodly and scoffers are thereby encouraged to condemn them all.

We anxiously desire then that you will furnish us the means to correct these errors, to set at rest the minds of faithful believers, and disarm the wicked in their high-handed opposition to the truth.

We beg leave to use your answer for these purposes, that all may be induced to clothe themselves in the garb of true faith and in humble reliance and submission "wait until the end come."

With sentiments of admiration and esteem, we remain Rev'd Sir,

Yours respectfully,
J. D. SEARS, S. MURRAY,
D. DEVOL, J. S. LOVE.

Rev. Wm. Miller.

Low Hampton, April 22, 1843.

Messrs:

Your letter of the twenty-seventh of March has laid by me several days, owing to a fit of sickness, of which I have not yet fairly recovered, must be *my* apology for not answering your kind letter before. As it respects the "conflicting reports and contradictory statements," that you speak of, perhaps I may not be able to know exactly to what you allude. Yet if it is in your place, as it is here, nearly all the reports from pulpit and press, are false and without foundation.

My views and faith on this subject are derived solely from the prophecies of the word of God, and the history of our world. I believe that Jesus Christ will come again to our earth in the year 1844, *according* to the Jewish mode of reckoning which, as near as I am able to calculate, lies between March 21st, 1843, and 21st, 1844, the month and day in the year I find no means of knowing. As it respects the *signs* of his coming I know of none but what is fulfilled or fulfilling at the present time. I do not expect any immediate or wonderful phenomena to precede the glorious appearance of Jesus Christ; for if so, then the ungodly and scoffers would not be overtaken as a thief in the night, which the scriptures warrant us to believe is the fact; see 1st Thess. chap. 5, 2, 3; 2d Peter, 3d chap. 34. This is one of the most important signs and apparently the last before his coming, see 2d Peter 3, 10. I am fully convinced that all prophetic chronology ends in the year above specified, as we are informed by Daniel 12: 10, that the wise shall understand, and in 1st Thess. 5, 4, that that day shall not overtake the children of God as a thief, therefore I cannot help but believe, that we shall see the Son of Man coming in the clouds with power and great glory this year; but if it should not so happen, I shall then suppose that there is some discrepancy in our chronology since the death of Christ (for then the vision was sealed) and then I shall look for him daily till he comes, knowing that it cannot be far off. The false reports and lies which are so industriously circulated against me and my views, are strong circumstantial evidence of the truth of the theory, for surely the devil would not lie so unnecessarily to destroy a theory that was false of itself.

Another strong evidence of the truth of it is, that the opposer, men of learning, and wit, have not been able to bring any argument against the theory but what savors much of infidelity and scepticism, and is only supported by assumption without evidence, declamation without common sense, wit and ridicule, without truth. Every disinterested mind examining the arguments pro and con, must acknowledge that the weight of evidence preponderates strongly on the side of the 2d advent theory, also the manner of examination the bible by the 2d advent believers is in accordance with all the principle commentators, both ancient and modern, among protestants such as Mede, Gill, Newton, Scott, Clark and others; and our opponents are obliged to follow in the track of the Roman Catholics or assume new ground which never before was thought of, and too silly for common sense to believe. No two of them agree in Bible exegesis, showing that God has left them to a confusion worse than Babel. These things to a considerate mind are evidence strong in favor of the 2d advent cause.—I advise you to write to Joshua V. Himes, editor of the Midnight Cry, No. 36, Park row, New York city, and obtain a few sheets of "Miller's synopsis," which will give you my views and a number of ways by which I come to the conclusion that the advent will be in 1843. I would also advise that you pay no attention to flying reports, newspaper sayings, or pulpit declamation; but study the word of God for yourselves, like the "noble Bereans," and so you will stand or fall upon your own faith. And if founded upon the immutable council and word of God, there will be no fear on your part, but a holy consolation that you have done your duty, and can resque the consequences with him who judges the motive of the heart, and has promised his holy spirit to help our infirmities, and to lead us into all truth; with this aid and a teachable disposition to know, believe and practice the truth you will be found of him whether he comes sooner or later in peace without spot and blameless.

Your motive to stop the scoffer in his vain scoffing, and to save, if possible the souls of our fellow beings, and prepare men for the judgment, is the same spirit which actuated our divine Master, and his disciples, and prompted them to endure trials and suffer hardships, and even death itself as witnesses for the word of God, and if you persist in your motive in so doing you must expect a portion of that calumny and persecution which has been the common lot of all true believers, since the days of Abel, and will be until Christ shall come and take the kingdom, and destroy out of it all that worketh abomination, and maketh a lie, and doeth iniquity. Therefore all the true children of God from the days of Christ's ascension until now, have been "looking for" and hastening unto, and "loving his appearing," and if any man love not his appearing it is a strong mark, whatever other pretensions he may claim, that he is none of his. You may say if this is the test, by which we are to be tried, there are but few who say "Lord, Lord," that will ever enter the glorified kingdom. I answer as uncharitable as it may seem, it is the language of holy writ, and I dare not extend my charity beyond that of Christ and his apostles, lest I be found strengthening the hands of the wicked, the hopes of the hypocrite, and calling evil good and good evil. If love is not the test, then love is not the fulfilling of the law, and if to love the appearing of Christ, is not as high a motive as can be presented to mortals, I know of no motive in the Christian faith and hope, which can be called high, for it is evident that the apostle Paul, in his epistle to Titus 2, 13th, has made it the consummation of the Christian's joy, and the completion of his hopes. I therefore recommend you to God's grace, and to his word, which is able to make you wise unto salvation.

I remain yours respectfully,
WM. MILLER.

J. D. Sears, D. Devol, } Committee.
S. Murray, J. S. Love,

POLITICAL.

From the Richmond Whig, May, 10.

LETTER FROM MR. JOHN M. BOTTS.

MR. BOTTS.—We publish this morning, a letter from this gentleman on the subject of the "question of veracity" raised by the Madisonian, between him and John Tyler, which we feel a perfect consciousness, will be entirely conclusive with every man who reads it, we care not what his politics may be, Whig, Democrat, or Fishy. Mr. Botts will, after its perusal, stand higher than he already does, high as that is in the estimation of the friends of an independent and liberty loving course of conduct—John Tyler will be damned lower than he is damned already, by every man who respects not merely political integrity, but *private honor.*

It is a proof, an additional fact to the old stock, that *guilt* will convict *itself*, that John Tyler should have raised, through the instrumentality of his court *Gazette*, the Madisonian, a question of veracity, a question of *personal honor*, between himself and Mr. Botts; there was no necessity for the issue at all. He has raised it in the mere wantonness of Presidential power. He is President of the United States; Mr. Botts as he conceives, has just been rejected for a seat in Congress, and *the* (what shall we call him, which while it is respectful to the reader, will convey our sense of the ineffable and inexpressible baseness of that man) *the President* of the United States by *accident*, thought it a favorable moment for extinguishing Mr. Botts, by raising a question of veracity, between Mr. Botts and him. How that question is likely to eventuate, nay, *must* eventuate, the public hereabout was well prepared to say, before Mr. Botts' letter—*Tyler* already condemned as a politician, will sink under that letter still lower as a *gentleman*.

We advise Mr. Tyler and his Court Gazette to observe a cautious silence, and to assail no man. The case in Chancery with Lightfoot, with Leigh's upon its merits, with Chancellor Nelson's injunction, and with Judge Robertson's perpetuation of that injunction, is a perpetual and imperishable memento to that personage, to be cautious how he throws stones, and not, to suffer himself, intoxicated by his Presidential luck, to invade the character of others.

Mr. Botts' letter will be read with great interest, as an expose carrying the truth on its face, and elucidating many a fact connected with the history of the time.

From the Madisonian.

JOHN M. BOTTS.—Our attention has been called to the circumstance that some papers have given currency to the latest, most improved, enlarged, and illustrated edition of the bare fabrications of this notorious individual. He is represented as having charged the President publicly in his late electioneering campaign, as having said to him on the third day of the extra session—

That he meant to be a candidate, not only for four, but *eight* years from the 4th of March, '45, thus making the whole term of his service twelve years; and then—

That the President had offered him any office in the gift, provided he (Botts,) would sustain him in his aspirations; and then—

That he, John Minor Botts, from this time ceased to visit the President.

So far as the first specification is concerned, *we are authorised to say*, that at the time of which this invented conversation of Mr. John Minor Botts, is said by him to have occurred, *the President had no intention of being a candidate for the Presidency in '44.* The President was only prevented from introducing an annunciation to this effect, in his Inaugural Address, by considerations of great public weight, and would have made it in his second Veto message, *if his then Cabinet had not urgently opposed it,* upon the question being solemnly submitted to them.

So far as the second specification is concerned, *we are authorised to say*, that the President never made to Mr. John Minor Botts any offer of any office, of any sort, or of any character, at any time or at any place, for any purpose whatever. And,

So far as the third specification is concerned, *we are authorised to say*, that so far from Mr. Botts having ceased to visit the President from and after the third day of the extra session, he repeatedly called at the White House, until he pursued a course which precluded the President from having any further communication with him. That transaction was this: During the pendency before the Senate of Mr. Clay's Bank bill it was ascertained that Messrs. Merrick, Preston, Rives and Archer, would not sustain it without the insertion of such a modification as would reconcile it with the constitutional scruples of the President, and with their opposition it stood in the minority. At this juncture of affairs Mr. John Minor Botts called upon the President, with a paper purporting to be such an amendment, which *he said* had been drawn up by himself and thought would remove all difficulties upon the subject of a Bank. After exacting from Mr. John Minor Botts the positive assurance that if the amendment did not meet his approbation it should be destroyed and never more heard of, the President took it and examined it, and instantaneously rejected it, with the emphatic declaration, that he would inevitably veto any bill containing such a clause. Whereupon, Mr. John Minor Botts reiterated his promise to destroy it and retired. The President thought no more of the matter until a few days afterwards, when the Whig [illegible] filled with laudations of Mr. Botts for having fallen upon this very expedient; and Mr. Clay subsequently offered it in the Senate Chamber, substantially, if not literally, as an amendment to his bill! The treachery in the whole conduct of Mr. John Minor Botts became so apparent, that the President ever afterwards refused to hold any intercourse with him, either by word or in writing.

The charge of Mr. Botts reminds us of one which he made against the President at an early period of the contest between Mr. Tyler and the ultra Whigs. The Hon. gentleman (!) then stated that, while Mr. Tyler was at Brown's Hotel acting as President of the Senate, shortly after the Inauguration of General Harrison, he waited upon Mr. Tyler at his rooms in company with another gentleman, and Mr. Tyler did then and there to them declare himself in favor of a Bank of the United States. We have never, by authority, denied this charge before—but *we are now authorised to say*, that Mr. Botts, in making such a declaration affirmed what was false in every particular.

To the Editors of the Whig; and through them to all others who may feel an interest in the matter.

The above article, which originally appeared in the Madisonian, the official organ of Mr. John Tyler and which has just come to my notice thro' the "Richmond Star," having been published by the authority of, if not written by, the individual who occupies the elevated post of acting President of the United States, would, from the position he occupies, seem to demand such attention at my hands, as I would neither pay to him as a man, nor the channel through which his communication is made.

In the reply I am about to make, I shall confine myself to a simple statement of facts, avoiding as far as I can every thing like vituperation and abuse, beyond that which may be embodied in the simple expression of my reason for it which is, that I have long since held him, as nineteen-twentieths of his countrymen hold him, indeed all but his purchased parasites, and hired stipendiaries, as too degraded and contemptible, and sunk too low, in all the attributes that adorn the character of a gentleman, to entitle him to rise to the dignity of abuse: for I am not one of those who think that high station can confer either dignity, respectability or credibility on an unworthy man. But I am not a little gratified that the opportunity has at length been afforded by this hard wrung and reluctant denial, to make known to my friends throughout the country, the occasion and the cause of my first denunciation of Mr. Tyler, on the floor of the House of Representatives, as a Traitor to his party and his country, and of entertaining a design to crush the power of the Whigs, who had elevated him to office, and to build up a party for himself upon its ruins—but for a timely exposure of which, the consequences would be difficult now to estimate.

By this statement, a question of veracity is raised between Mr. John Tyler and *myself*, the result of which I cannot dread, we are both are known. In the language of the "Star," I trust, that "*In this country, between John Tyler and John M. Botts, and especially here, where both are best known, something more than Mr. John Tyler's word will be wanted against the word of Mr. Botts.*" When the day shall arrive that one-half, if not three-fourths of an American Congress shall be prepared to testify, upon oath that they believe me to have been guilty of the most wilful and deliberate falsehoods in various instances!—when such falsehoods shall have been established upon me by the current testimony of such men as Thomas Ewing, John Bell, John J. Crittenden, George E. Badger, Francis Granger, John McPherson Berrien, and John Sergeant!—finally when it shall have been charged upon me by the most eminent and honorable members of the bar, and made a matter of record—that I have obtained, *by fraud*, a bond from an Idiot ward, and that charge shall be sustained by the High Court of Chancery in Virginia, and I shall be perpetually enjoined and restrained from ever realizing the amount of the bond, thus fraudulently obtained from the estate of a confiding and unfortunate young friend, who had looked up to me as his friend and second father,* then it will be time enough for me to shrink from such a controversy;—but not until then (for I cannot recognize an equality between the word of Mr. John Tyler and myself before) let not the hand that has been tainted and stained with corruption and fraud—let not the lips that have been polluted with falsehood, or the heart that has been damned with treachery as base as that of the fallen angel, or hell itself—be credited in any assault that he may make on my character or veracity.

But while the conversation which I am now about to give in full detail occurred, (as was not only natural, but certain to have happened,) in the absence of all witnesses, yet I will give such circumstantial and corroborative evidence of its truth, as will not fail to remove every remnant of doubt, upon the mind of every candid and disinterested reader, no matter to what party he may belong.

It was on Wednesday, the third day of the Extra Session of Congress, that I visited Mr. Tyler on business that had been intrusted to my charge, by some of my constituents, when the following conversation took place, the substance of which he now so emphatically denies; and as I mean to affix my affidavit to it I shall give entirely and in full, *verbatim et literatim* as nearly as I can recollect it, (and I believe I can repeat it precisely as it occurred,) and this will plead my apology for the introduction of language, which I confess was neither becoming to Mr. Tyler nor myself, and still less proper for the public prints—however as it was used I must repeat it here;

After getting through the business which carried me there, Mr. Tyler said:

"Well, Botts, I understand you have been denouncing my message;" to which I replied,

"No, Mr. Tyler, I have said nothing about your message that deserves to be characterized as denunciation, though I am sorry to find you have already established a back stair influence here, to communicate every whisper that may be made. I'll tell you candidly what I did say of the message, when asked my opinion of it: I said, it was a slip slop, milk and water affair, and not such as I expected, or desired to see."

Mr. Tyler, said with some animation, but good humoredly, "Well, God damn it, what did you expect or wish?"

"Well sir," said I, "I would have had you to have recommended a Bank of the United States, flat footed, and in the most unqualified terms."

"Now, by God," said Mr. Tyler, "that shews how damned hard you are to please. I have submitted to your consideration three plans; the Bank of the United States, the State Bank System and the Sub-Treasury; and have told you to take your choice, and I would be satisfied with either."†

"But," said I, "Mr. Tyler, did'nt you know that a Whig Congress would take neither State Bank System nor the Sub-Treasury?"

"Certainly I did," said he, "and therefore you ought to be satisfied."

"Well," I answered, "I should have *preferred* that you should have recommended a Bank of the United States outright, and let Congress have come to your aid, and stood shoulder to shoulder upon the question, instead of saying that each had been condemned in its turn) and we should then have escaped the taunt we now meet with from our opponents—that we have a Whig President who dare not recommend a Bank." "But," I continued, "there was another objection I had to your message; I would have had you to recommend the distribution of the sales of the public lands, without qualification."

"And so I have," said he.

"Oh no," I said, "you have attached a proviso, that the duties to be levied should'nt exceed those contemplated by the act of 1833, which you know they are obliged to do, in order to raise enough revenue for the support of Government."

"There it is again," said he, "why, by God, sir, you don't understand the Compromise Act," and stepping off to his table, he brought the volume of laws containing the Compromise Act, and read from it the passage which declares that nothing herein contained shall be so construed as to prevent the passage of any act prior to the 30th day of June, 1842, in the contingency either of excess or deficiency of revenue, altering the rates of duties, &c., so as to adjust the revenue to suit either contingency.

"Now," said he, "sir, has'nt the contingency arisen? Is there not a deficiency in the revenue? and what is there in this act to prevent you from raising the duties to 20, 30, 40, 50, or 100 per cent. if it shall be necessary "without violating its provisions?" Well, said I, Mr. Tyler if this be your construction of that act why did you say anything about the duties contemplated by it, in connection with the subject of Distribution." "Oh," said he, "you know what a certain portion of the country think of the compromise act, and it is well enough to humour them."

And for this it was that I denounced his pharisaical and hypocritical cant about the Compromise Act when he vetoed the Tariff Bill because it violated, as he said, its provisions, and therefore required us to give up the Distribution clause. At this point there was a slight pause in the conversation, when I said, Tyler, there is one piece of advice I want to give you, and as you have invited me to talk freely with you, I shall do so. You are a poor man, and will feel it more sensibly when you retire from your present situation, than you have ever done before—you will find it necessary to live and entertain in a style different from what you have been accustomed to, and unless you provide the means now, you will be placed in an embarrassing situation.

You ought to lay up from your salary $15,000 a year which in 4 years will give you $60,000, and *that* in Williamsburg will be a fine estate, upon which you can live after the payment of all your debts, as will become your station.

"Botts" said he, "why confine me *to four years*?"

"Why, confine you to *what*?" said I with surprise.

"Yes why, confine me to four years? Why not *twelve*? I am now only finishing out the unexpired term of General Harrison, and if I can make my administration popular, why should I not be entitled to an election on my own account, and then if I could make myself acceptable to the people, why should I not serve out my own eight years, as others have done before."

"Why, Mr. Tyler," I answered you forget the *one term principle*." "No," said he, "if every body else would be bound by the one term principle, so would I, but nobody else is and why should I be."

"Why, Mr. Tyler," said I, "let me entreat you, even *in jest*, never to talk this way to any body else."

This having been said apparently half in jest and half in earnest, I was doubtful how he intended it, until in a more serious tone he resumed:

"Now, Botts, don't you go off half cocked and oppose my administration—I had rather any man in Congress should oppose my administration than you—I am under greater obligations to you than any body else, and there is no man whose interest I should take greater pleasure in promoting than yours. Now, sir, I have a Cabinet around me not of my own selection; this is General Harrison's Cabinet, and I do not know how long I can live in harmony with them. I don't know how soon I may have to call around me a political family of my own choice, and when I do, *where should I look so soon as to my old friends, from my own doors,*" *extending* both hands towards me.

Said I, "Mr. Tyler, it is time you and I had come to an understanding; You say you would rather any man in Congress should oppose your administration than I. Now, sir, let me say to you, if it is your purpose to act with strict fidelity to that great Whig party to which I am and ever have been attached on principle and which brought you into power; if it is your purpose to carry out in good faith those measures of relief, which we have promised to the country—you shall never want a supporter on that floor, while I am there and able to render you assistance;—but, by G—d, Mr. Tyler, if it is your purpose to break them down and set up a party for yourself—I'll be damned if ever you did see a more violent and bitter opponent than you will find in me: and as for office to which you have alluded, let me say to you, that there is not an office in the gift of the Executive that I desire to hold, and not one that I would consent to accept; if it were to be attended with the slightest sacrifice of my political integrity, or of the confidence of my constituents."

"Well, well," said he, "we wont talk any more about this now—come take of your hat and stay and dine with me." I tried to excuse myself; he insisted, took my hat and umbrella from me; and I staid, and broke bread that day with him *for the last time* in his own house.

Now for the circumstantial and corroborative evidence of the truth of this whole statement.

In the first place, if there be any portion of the people of this country, who, from an ignorance of my character, can believe me capable of fabricating such a statement as this to accomplish any selfish or interested motive, or for the purpose of prejudicing the public mind against Mr. Tyler—none can suppose that I had any such design at the time this conversation is said to have taken place; for I was, at that time, on terms of the strictest friendship and closest confidence with him—anxious by every honorable means to advance his views, rejoicing in his success, and buoyant with hopes of prosperity to the country, resulting from what I supposed would be the policy of his administration.

What object could I have had at that time; what purpose could I have subserved in trumping up such a tale as this against one, for too ardent support of whom, in the Legislature of Virginia, for a seat in the Senate, I had incurred the displeasure of some of my best friends, and alienated the affections of some of the best Whigs in the State; and to whom, because I believed him to be an honest and *ill* treated man, I had adhered with a constancy, tenacity and zeal worthy of a better cause and a better man! And yet such was the impression made on my mind by the interview held that day with Mr. Tyler, as to his ultimate purpose to run for a second and third term, which was only to be accomplished by the destruction of the Whig party, that I mentioned the conversation to several of my intimate friends on the same night of the day on which it occurred.

At that time, the Hon. Wm. C. Dawson, and the Hon. Roger L. Gamble and myself formed a mess, and to each of them I mentioned, in confidence, what had transpired between Mr. Tyler and myself, and expressed my apprehension of the result. On a subsequent and perhaps to some of them as early as the next day, I mentioned confidentially to my friends, the Hon. Willie P. Mangum, John J. Crittenden, and I think the Hon. Wm. S. Archer, with all of whom I was on terms of the most familiar intimacy, besides one or two of my colleagues. To Mr. Clay—I believe I never mentioned it, either until the Veto Message was sent in, or until it was ascertained with certainty that it was to come, when I put him in possession of Mr. Tyler's views of a 12 years term, that he might be on his guard.

I have not time, before I feel it necessary to answer this "by authority" attack on my veracity, to write to all or any of the gentlemen above referred to, but if any one of them do not recollect to have heard of this conversation substantially, if not verbatim, as I have related it above, I wish him to contradict it publicly. I would prefer that they should corroborate this statement; if their recollections accord with mine—but knowing the reluctance with which gentlemen appear in these newspaper controversies, I will only ask, (if they object to the other course,) that they will contradict this whole statement if they did not hear of it long prior to any rupture between Mr. Tyler and myself.

This is the conversation which was alluded to by Mr. Gibbons, of Philadelphia, last fall, in a public address to the citizens of Philadelphia.—An imperfect account of which had reached Mr. Gibbons, who is a stranger to me, and which led to a correspondence at that time, when Mr. Tyler was invited to authorize a publication of the whole conversation, which the Madisonian declined (I suppose by authority) to give; and which was referred to in the late canvass only at its close, after it had been mentioned repeatedly by my competitor, somewhat in a spirit of rebuke, that I had fallen out and quarrelled with *men in power* it was because I had found men in power profligate and corrupt, and unworthy of my confidence or the support of the people; and at the same time to show that I could have had no personal or selfish object in quarrelling with patronage, honor, emolument, and reward, all of which attached to men in power; and to show that if I did quarrel with power, it was because I preferred a sacrifice of my personal advancement to a surrender of my representative duty and fidelity.

I might also here advert to several passages to be found in my speech on the Veto, delivered in the House of Representatives at the extra session of 1841, in which allusion is made to this conversation, as furnishing me with a knowledge of his treachery, and design to *run* for another term—and in my letter "*To the Public*," dated August 31st, 1841, in examination of the "*Coffee House*" letter, distinct allusion is also made to it. For example: After enumerating many of Mr. Tyler's acts, to shew how far he had committed himself to Whig policy, I say—"For Mr. Tyler, who had done all this, to be the first man to throw himself in the path of his friends, and make himself a stumbling block, and an obstacle to the hopes, the entreaties, the demands of a Nation's happiness and weal, *for the purpose of promoting his own personal popularity, did betray a degree of fidelity, that filled me with indignation and disgust.*"

"If Mr. Tyler chooses to call for the reasons that brought me to the conclusion that this was his object, he can have them. I am not now at liberty to state them all."

And again, I remark in that letter, "*If high official station had been uppermost in my mind I might of betrayed my party and my friends, and given in my adhesion to Mr. Tyler's re-election, and sustained him in his direction.*" Who can honestly doubt, that I referred at that time to this very conversation? And may not the question be asked with some propriety, if there was no foundation for such remarks, why the official organ was not then, as now, authorised to pronounce it false?

But a single extract from a speech delivered by Mr. Tyler in 1834, on the removal of the deposites, may serve to open the eyes of some to the principle and motive that actuates the man in his assault on me; in speaking of the abuse of power on the part of the Executive, and the errors of the administration, he says—

"To render inaudible the voices of those who call into question his conduct, and complain of violated law, they are assailed in their turn; and when argument fails, the war of appellatives begins. They are called alarmists and agitators, and are charged with being actuated by unholy motives. These expedients but too often succeed and errors in the administration of affairs come to be ratified, which but too frequently destroy the very foundations of free Government."

And here he carries out the principle himself—to render inaudible my voice for complaining of his conduct and violated law, he assails me in turn, and when argument fails him, he begins the war of appellatives—but for once at least the expedient will not succeed, nor will the errors of the administration be ratified—for, I question if h's word would be taken on oath by any intelligent Grand Jury in his native State.

On the same day and during the same conversation, I was further informed of Mr. Tyler's views in reference to Mr. Clay as his successor, by an invitation to unite with him in making Mr. Webster the "*strong man of the South*" for the presidency—He is the man said he for us, and if you will unite with me, we can make him the popular man with all our Southern people; to which I replied that I should be glad to see many of the prejudices then existing in the Southern country against Mr. Webster removed, and should like to see him President, but *all in good time*, Mr. Tyler; his time has not yet come there is one before him with higher and stronger claims on the South and the whole country—and Mr. Webster must wait this time.

This part of our conversation I do not think I even to this day mentioned to Mr. Clay, though I may have done it; if I have, it was not until after an irreparable breach had been made between them from other causes—but it will serve to shew that at that early period, he had fixed in his mind a determined opposition to Mr. Clay, which he has since attempted to describe to subsequent causes, growing out of what he called Mr. Clay's attempt at dictation to him, when Mr. Clay and the whole Whig party in Congress yielded to him what I trust will never again be yielded to any officer in the Executive Chair.

The Madisonian is right in one particular, where he says I did not cease to visit Mr. Tyler after this interview—nor did I ever say otherwise—my expressions in this discussion referred to, was that I never *broke bread* with him after that—and I might have added that I was never asked; for Mr. Tyler had found on that day that I was not made of penetrable stuff, and did not suit his purposes—but I did continue to visit him, and did all in my power to keep him in the path of rectitude and honor, and I doubt not, he has often since in his moments of reflection cursed himself for not taking some of the wholesome advice I then gave him; but when I found all my efforts unavailing, and that other councils had prevailed, which must plunge him into destruction and the country into ruin—I then ceased my visits, and when at last I was reluctant to look upon his treacherous visage, I made a last effort, by a letter which was long since published in connexion with my speech on the Veto, in which I warned him of all that has been realized by the course he has pursued.

As for the statement of the Madisonian "by authority" that he refused to hold any communication with me on account of "*my treachery*" there is too much of stuff and balderdash in it to merit a reply.

Let that go for what it is worth! It is not necessary that I should go into a history of the amendment subsequently offered by Mr. Clay to the Bank Bill, of which he complains—a part of the statement is true, a part utterly and entirely false—It is enough to say that Mr. Clay had never seen it at the time I presented it to Mr. Tyler, and was opposed to it when he did see it at first—and at last yielded to his high sense of patriotism, in offering it to the senate, from a persuasion, (not derived from me) that it would be acceptable to Mr. Tyler, and that without it, it could not pass the Senate; and I can say with an upright conscience, that so far from that amendment being adopted with a view of embarrassing Mr. Tyler, that I had every reason to believe, as had Mr. Clay, that if adopted the bill would receive his signature.

In regard to the last paragraph of Mr. Tyler's article, it is false that I ever made any such assertion. I do not know to what particular occasion he alludes, when he asserts that I made the statement there ascribe to me—but I recollect the conversation at his rooms, at Brown's Hotel very well, and I imagine whatever I have said heretofore will be found to correspond with what I am now about to say.

On the night of the 2d of March, '41, Mr. Tyler and myself slept in the same bed, and talked more than half the night on various subjects, public and private—among those subjects of a public nature was the establishment of a National Bank. There was a strong reason then to apprehend that there would be a tie in the Senate on that question, which we both deprecated. But said I, "Tyler, it will afford you a glorious opportunity to immortalize your name if the establishment of an institution so indispensable to the prosperity of the country should be carried by your casting vote; it will lay the nation under a weight of obligation that will never be forgotten."—To which he replied, "That it was a responsibility he did not covet—that he would rather avoid it; but if it did come to that, they should find that he was capable, as a national representative, of making a sacrifice, or of yielding all his former opinions expressed as a representative of Virginia."

On the next morning, a number of gentlemen called and some of them introduced the subject of a Bank, as I supposed, with a view of ascertaining what they had to expect from Mr. Tyler, if he should have to decide the question as the presiding officer of the Senate—and I remarked to them: "You need not indulge any fears on that subject; Tyler will do what is right; he'll vote for a Bank." "Come," said Mr. Tyler, "don't you commit me too far on that subject, Botts"—"Why," said I, "I can't commit you any farther than you have already committed yourself fifty times over."

"Well gentlemen," said Mr. Tyler, "I'll tell you this much—if I am called on to give the vote, I will give it without the slightest reference to any opinion that I may at any former period have entertained or expressed, while a Representative of Virginia. I am now a National Representative, and will not allow old opinions to have any influence on my present course"—all seemed to be satisfied, and I do not believe there was a man present (who believed Mr. Tyler trustworthy) that left the room with a doubt that he would vote for the bill if he had to vote at all.

In reference to that portion of the article which asserts Mr. Tyler's intention to have introduced in his second veto Message an annunciation of his intention not to be a candidate for a second term, from which he was only prevented by the urgent opposition of his Cabinet—I have nothing to do with it—and yet it may not be out of place to remark that Mr. Ewing has stamped the statement with falsehood already.

The following are extracts taken from Mr. Ewing's letter of the 6th Dec., last.

"I did not think it advisable to accompany the Veto with the proposed declaration, as there appeared to me no connexion between the two subjects. * * * * * * * *

From him at that time and under these circumstances, to declare solemnly in a public paper that he would or would not be a candidate for re-election, would as I thought, make him *the subject of public ridicule and contempt*, as he was already of *public indignation*. My advice therefore was given seriously and in good faith, *though I did not for a moment believe his proposition was so*—no more than I believed as a fact his statement, that he had penned such a declaration for insertion in his inaugural."

It appears then that Mr. Ewing simply advised him not to make a ridiculous ass of himself, and this he construes into a formal Cabinet consultation, and advice, which alone prevented him from declining a re-election at that time!

But if he had submitted such a proposition, subsequent events justify Mr. Ewing in his conclusion, that it was not made in good faith, and that its only purpose was to ascertain who were for his re-election and who against it, that he might have retained the one, and have dispensed with the services of the other.

During the same, or perhaps it might have been in a subsequent conversation, and of this I will not be certain, he remarked that while Providence had always watched over this country with peculiar care, its hand had never been so visible as in the death of General Harrison—for if, he had lived he could never have carried it through the storm that was rising—indeed, said he, I am the only man that can administer it, for my popularity in the North on account of my vote against the Force Bill, and my general acquiescence in the views of the South (alluding to Bank, Tariff, &c.) places me in a situation to do what no other man could.

"Well, said I, Mr. Tyler, you are hopelessly incurable."

Why, Botts, said he, what do you consider as the true test of greatness—Is it not success! and did you ever know me to attempt anything in which I did not succeed?"—Oh yes, I said, you attempted to be made Senator a year or two ago, and I think you didn't succeed in that.

But who can believe that a gentleman, entertaining this exalted idea of his transcendent qualifications, did not then intend to be a candidate for re-election?

And now with this plain statement of facts, I turn the gentleman over to Gen. Solomon Van Rensselaer, of New York, who has promised to place his veracity on a foundation that will put it at least beyond dispute hereafter, until I can have the pleasure of approaching him more nearly in my representative character, which I shall do before the adjournment of the next session of Congress, if the laws of the country are to be any longer observed, with his pernicious example before us when it will afford me much gratification to pay my respects to him again.

JNO. M. BOTTS.

May 9th, 1843.

CITY OF RICHMOND to wit:

This day personally appeared before me, an Alderman for the City of Richmond, JOHN MINOR BOTTS, who made oath that all the facts set forth in the foregoing communication are substantially and literally true. Given under my hand and seal this 9th day of May, 1843.

JAMES EVANS, J. P. [Seal.]

P. S. Since writing the above, my attention has been called to another famous falsehood emanating from the palace, which I should not notice but that I am on the subject and had as well dispose of it. The following paragraph is taken from a letter written by the Washington correspondent and published in the "Aurora and Union," Mr. Tyler's New York Organ, as substituted for the Herald. Whether this correspondent from Washington is one of the "young cracklings" about the Palace, as has been charged, or not, I do not know—but certain it is, he gets his information from the White House:

"The defeated 'header,' JOHN MINOR BOTTS, who now finds himself *minus* the Votes to place him again in a position which he so flagrantly disgraced, did not hesitate in the late election to resort to every dishonorable means to purchase success. With a full knowledge of his political and personal character, of his horse racing and jockeying propensities, of his jobbing in elections, and the like, I had not quite supposed that one who had occupied a seat in Congress could descend to low and palpable falsehood to further his own ambitious views, or to injure the cause of his opponents. In a speech recently made by this man Botts, he unequivocally asserted that John Tyler, while Vice President, had declared himself in favor of a Bank of the United States, to him [B.] in an interview had upon that subject in company with a third person. This statement I have reason to know is false in every important particular. The President has not only repeatedly denied it, but the third person who was present, Gen. Waddy Thompson, our Minister at Mexico, immediately after this interview, communicated to certain members of the Senate his positive opinion, that if the bank charter depended upon the casting vote of the presiding officer of that body, in no event, was it to be expected! I make this declaration upon no empty rumor.—Gen. Thompson has, I am informed, explained the whole circumstance under his own signature, which can be brought forward whenever the friends of the President deem it necessary to corroborate the testimony already before the public. This is the species of bare-faced calumny with which our Executive has been assailed; and this is the kind of falsehood with which such men as Botts would electioneer into place. The fact is now upon file. Botts has made the assertion, and Gen. Thompson plainly denies it. Between these two authorities, who will hesitate to decide?"

It is enough, I suppose, for me to say that I have never called Mr. Thompson's name in connexion with this subject, have never thought of him, and have never had the slightest allusion to him—nor do I recollect ever to have been present at any interview with Mr. Tyler in company with Mr. Thompson. At the conversation, I refer to, at Brown's Hotel, there were eighteen or twenty gentlemen—but Mr. Thompson was not of the number. They were all strangers, who had visited Washington to attend the Inauguration. My impression is, that Mr. Wharton of the Wheeling Times, was one of them, though I will not say with certainty, that he was there at the time of the conversation, as they were constantly passing in and out of the room—he can speak for himself if this should meet his eye.

But let THEM select witnesses for me, and send to Mexico for them if necessary, and then call on them to say whether they heard all that I heard, and it will not be difficult to disprove all I have said; a tolerably strong game they attempt to play—*but it wont do; try back gentlemen.*

JNO. M. BOTTS.

*See record in Chancery Court Office at Richmond, in the suit of Blakely vs. Tyler, a copy of which has been in my possession since last fall, when, for the first time, I became acquainted with the circumstances.

†NOTE.—The language of his Message is—"To you then, who have come more directly from the body of our common constituents, I submit the entire question, as best qualified to give a full exposition of their wishes and opinions."

Will those papers that have published Mr. Tyler's statement, as an act of justice, publish this also?

J. D. M.

Notice.

WITHERS AND STOWERS, have purchased the interest of L. F. Daugherty in the Tobacco Manufactory of C. G. Warrington and Co. and the business will be continued as heretofore in the name of C. G. Warrington & Co. May, 12, 1843. 49

LAW PARTNERSHIP.

BENTON & MOOAR,

M. M. BENTON and DANIEL MOOAR, have associated themselves together in the practice of the Law in the Counties of Campbell, Kenton, Boone and Grant. Their office is on Scott street, west end Market Space.

Covington, May 6, 1843. 41

For Sale.

A VALUABLE farm lying in the County of Calhoun, Illinois, 80 miles above St. Louis, containing 400 acres, 50 cleared, with a good dwelling; which property can be purchased low for cash or in exchange for city property; for further particulars apply to

HOLDEN & LOWRY,

Covington, Ky., Corner of Scott and Fourth Street. May 6th, 1843. 41

M. M. Benton,

HAS been appointed, by the EIGHTH CIRCUIT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, KENTUCKY DISTRICT, Commissioner to take acknowledgments of bail, affidavits and the depositions of witnesses in Civil Cases, and to exercise the other powers conferred on such Commissioners, by the acts of Congress.

May 6, 1843. 41

BANK NOTE TABLE.

Corrected weekly for the Lick. Val. Register, by T. B. GOODMAN & CO., Exchange Brokers, Main st. near Third, Cin.

OHIO.—Life and Trust Co.,	par
Lafayette and Franklin banks,	par
Commercial Bank,	par
Western Reserve Bank,	1 dis
Far. & Mechanics' B'k Steubenville,	" dis
Columbiana B'k of New Lisbon,	" dis
Belmont B'k of St. Clairsville,	" dis
Bank of Mount Pleasant,	" dis
" Marietta,	" dis
" Zanesville,	" dis
" Circleville, (old)	" dis
" Muskingum,	" dis
" Norwalk,	" dis
" Wooster,	" dis
" Sandusky,	" dis
" Xenia,	" dis
" Massilon,	" dis
" Geauga,	" dis
Dayton Bank,	" dis
Commercial Bank of Scioto,	" dis
Clinton Bank of Columbus,	" dis
All small and post notes,	" dis
Franklin Bank of Columbus,	" dis
Mechanic's & Traders Bank	" dis
Chillicothe Bank,	" dis
SUSPENDED AND BROKEN BANKS.	
Urbana Bank,	62 dis
Farmers' Bank of Canton,	40 dis
Lancaster Bank,	25 dis
Hamilton Bank,	35 dis
Bank of Cleveland,	45 dis
Commercial Bank of Lake Erie,	80 dis
Miami Exporting Company,	60 dis
Cincinnati Bank,	87 dis
Exchange Bank, Cincinnati,	80 dis
Whitewater Canal,	80 dis
Granville Bank,	75 dis
KENTUCKY.—All Kentucky Bks.,	2 dis
INDIANA.—State Bk and Branches,	1½ dis
State L and V. Scrip,	30 dis
ILLINOIS.—State Bk and Branches,	70 dis
Bk. of Illinois &c.	60 dis
MICHIGAN.—Bank of St. Clair,	10 dis
Endorsed by J O & H Smith,	2 dis
MISSOURI.—State Bk and Branches,	1 dis
TENNESSEE.—All Tennessee Banks,	4 dis
ALABAMA.—All Alabama Banks,	20 dis
ARKANSAS.—State Bk. & Branches,	nominal
LOUISIANA.—New Orleans Banks,	1 dis
Municipality Bills,	25 dis
GEORGIA.—All solvent Banks,	5a10 dis
N. CAROLINA.—All solvent Banks,	par a2 dis
S. CAROLINA.—All solvent Banks,	par a2 dis
EASTERN BANKS.—N. Y. City Bks,	2 dis
Boston,	" dis
Philadelphia,	" dis
Baltimore,	" dis

EXCHANGE.

Selling rates by the Brokers.

On New York,	1½ pre
Boston,	" pre
Washington,	" pre
Baltimore,	" pre
Philadelphia,	" pre

SPECIE.

Buying rates by the Brokers.

American Gold,	1 pre
English Gold,	[illegible] pre
Other Foreign Gold,	[illegible] pre
Silver,	[illegible] pre

LEGAL VALUE OF COIN.

Eagle, before 1834,	$10,66	Forty Francs,	$7,85
do since 1834,	10,00	Ga. $5 br mint,	5,00
Sovereign,	4,85	N. Carolina do	5,00
Napoleon,	3,85	Pistareen,	16¼
Doubloon, Spanish,	15,53	Guinea,	5,00
do Patriot,	15,53	Ducat,	2,00
V Thalers,	3,92½	German Crown,	1,00
X Thalers,	7,85	French Crown,	1,00
X Guilders,	4,00	Louis d'Or,	3,85
Frederick d'Or,	3,92½		

BANK NOTES

Rec'd and paid out by the Covington Branch B'k.

Kentucky Banks,

Commercial, Franklin & Lafayette B'ks of O.

Ohio Life Insurance and Trust Company.

Cincinnati Produce Market.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE REGISTER.

APPLES,	Green,	bush	25 a	40
	Dried,	bush	37 a	50
BEEF,	Mess,	bbl	5 00 a	5 50
	Prime,	bbl	a	
	Dried,	lb	4 a	5
	Tongues,	doz	2 00 a	4 50
BACON,	Hog round,	lb	3½a	3½
	Joles,	"	1 a	1½
	Shoulders,	"	2 a	2½
	Sides,	"	3½a	4
	Hams,	"	4½a	5
	Canvassed Hams,	"	a	6
	Sug'r cu'd & ex. do	"		8
COFFEE,		lb	8½a	9½
CANDLES		"	6 a	7
CORN,	In the ear,	bush	16 a	20
	Meal,	"	20 a	31
FLOUR,	City Mills,	"	a	3 50
	By Canal,	"	3 33 a	3 37
FEATHERS,		lb	00 a	18
HEMP,	Brown,	cwt	4 00 a	4 50
	Manilla,	"	7 00 a	8 50
HOPS,	Western crop '42	lb	7 a	9
	Eastern,	"	00 a	
HIDES,	Northern dried,	"	8 a	9
	Wet salted,	"	4½a	5
	Spanish,	"	11 a	12½
HAY,	Loose,	ton	0 00 a	8 00
	Bale,	"	10 00 a	12 00
LARD,			[illegible]	5½
LEAD,	Pig and Bar,	"	3 a	4
LUMBER,	B'rds cl'r, in y'd per M		25 00 a	30 00
	do common do		10 00 a	15 00
	Shingles,		2 00 a	2 50
	Hoop Poles,	M	10 00 a	15 00
MOLASSES,	Sugar Rouse,	gal	20 a	23
	New Orleans,	"	20 a	22
OATS		bush	12 a	15
OIL	Linseed,	gal	70 a	75
PORK,	Mess,	bbl	7 00 a	7 50
	Clear,	"	8 00 a	8 25
	Prime,	"	5 00 a	5 25
	Rump & Chine,	"	3 50 a	4 00
	Joles,	"	00 a	00
	Hog Round,	lb	2½ a	3½
	Shoulders,	"	2 a	2½
	Sides,	"	3 a	3½
	Hams,	"	3½a	4½
PROVISIONS,	Butter,			
	In kegs or bbls,	"	5 a	6½
	In markt inferior	"	5 a	8
	Fresh	"	12½a	18¾
	Cheese, W. R.	"	5½a	7
	Onions,	bush	50 a	50
	Potatoes,	"	10 a	12
RAGS,		lb	1½a	
RICE,	Fresh in Tierces,	"	3½a	3½
SALT,	Turks' Island,	bush	40 a	50
	New York,	"	31 a	
	Kanawha,	"	a	16
	do washed,	"	17 a	18
	do alum	"	19 a	20
	Conesught,	"	a	25
	Zanesville,	"	25 a	30
SEEDS,	Clover,	"	2 87 a	3 00
	Timothy,	"	75 a	1 25
	Hemp,	"	50 a	75
	Flax	"	a	75
SHOT,		bag	1 25 a	1 37½
TALLOW,		"	5 a	5½
WHEAT,		"	60 a	62
WOOL,	Common	lb	16 a	
WHISKEY,	from boats,	gal	a	16

Tobacco Manufactured. Covington Prices.

Cavendish, Ky. best,	cwt	$12 00a15 00
" 2d quality,	"	8 00a10 00
12 Plug, best,	"	15 00a16 00
6 Twist, No. 1	"	5 00a 6 50
" No. 2	"	5 00a 5 50
In Leaf, No 1	"	2 00a 2 50
" No. 2	"	1 50
Cigars, Spanish,	pr M	10 00a25 00
" Half	"	4 50a 5 00
Common,	"	87½ 1 00

LICKING VALLEY REGISTER.
RICHARD C. LANGDON, EDITOR.
COVINGTON, KY.
SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1843.

FOR CONGRESS.
WILLIAM K. WALL.

☞ On our fourth page we have inserted two numbers from the *Orthodox Preacher*, upon Roman Catholicism, to which we invite the reader's attention. We have omitted the copious Latin marginal notes which appear in the O. Preacher, which would not be understood by the general reader.—To make room for these, we have left out our advertising page.

Swedenborgianism.—H. handed us, a communication replying to L's last article, which we could not well refuse to publish; but as our columns were previously occupied, it is laid over for our next paper.

National Preacher.—This is a most excellent periodical, published monthly in the City of New York, by Rev. W. H. Bidwell, at the low price of *One Dollar a year*.—Each number contains two sermons from able divines, without reference to any particular denomination. We can recommend this work as one that the christian would take delight in reading. Those wishing to see the work can do so by calling at this office.

Hon. J. M. Botts.

We publish to-day the letter of Mr. Botts, substantiating charges he had made against Mr. Tyler, which bears upon its very face the stamp of truth.—We should have been glad that the gross and profane language could have been dispensed with, and we regret exceedingly that a man holding the station of President of the United States, should so far forget his moral character as to use language common in the mouth of the lowest blackguard.

Mr. Tyler has denied that part of Mr. B's letter, relating to the fraud practised upon an "*idiot ward*," But Mr. Botts, in a rejoinder, fully sustains the charge by exhibiting the records of the Court. Oh my countrymen! into what a sad dilemma has the want of a little foresight and reflection plunged our country!!

The Late Convention.

A Whig Convention, was held at New Port, on the 26th inst. which selected Wm. K. Wall, to run on the Whig side for Congress in this District. The Counties composing the District without exception were fully and ably represented. The proceedings of the Convention, were characterised by order, decorum and good feeling. The first object of all the delegates seemed to be, success to the Whig cause, and indeed, there seems to be no good reason why the nominee should not succeed. Maj. Wall is a man of high standing, and known worth, combining in his character, as many of the requisites for a good representative, as any man in the District. He is a good Whig and true, and has a right to expect Whig support. Such of us, as preferred Mr. Marshall, or Mr. Southgate, had a fair fight for our preferences. The Wall men, in a fair contest prevailed against us under a pledge, made in good faith, to support our favorite, should he prevail. We are called upon now, as well in justice to Maj. Wall and his friends, as for the sake of our principles—to turn a deaf ear to the efforts which the democrats are making to disunite us. They hope to drive the ardent friends of Mr. Southgate and Mr. Marshall from the support of Maj. Wall. Those gentlemen have been most shamefully treated in the opinion of the democrats. *If they were Mr. Southgate's friends they would not support Maj. Wall.* They would prefer a democrat, living near, to Maj. Wall.—Their tender sympathies are very much wrought upon for Mr. Southgate's wrongs. We think these tender hearted gentlemen are reckoning without their host, when they expect to bamboozle the Whigs in this way. It is understood that Col. Tibbatts runs the race against Maj. Wall. He is on the democratic side now, but expects to receive a liberal support, from what he is pleased to call, the *uncollared Whigs*. The collard Whig, he does not expect to support him, indeed he does not wish their support. We don't know, any such division of the Whig party.—We had supposed the Whig party was entire; united upon certain great principles of general policy upon which they believe the Government should be administered; and as far as devotion, to principles, can put a collar on their necks, they are all *collared* Whigs; and the class called *uncollared* Whigs can comprehend only the few, who vacillate between the parties, for personal advantages, without attachment to principle.—These, the Col. is welcome to. But the Whig party, associated or *collared* for the success of Whig principles, cannot object to support Maj. Wall: He is *collared* with them. Let us lay aside our personal preferences, for the good cause. The collar, composed of such links as a protective tariff, a national currency, jealousy of executive power, and distribution of the proceeds of the public lands, is easy, and will not chafe; and in it let us take "a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull all together; and all will be well.

The time is at hand when every good man, true to his country's best interests, should act. That energy which has heretofore characterized the American people, should be brought into exercise. Our country has suffered for fourteen long years from the bad policy of her mismanaging rulers—the ruinous *experiments* of misguiding and designing politicians, whose unholy ambition has led them to adopt PARTY in place of COUNTRY—to regard SELF instead of the PUBLIC WEAL. Their experiments have been destructive to the prosperity of our country, their measures have proved ruinous alike to all. The day laborer, the mechanic, the manufacturer, the husbandman, and indeed all classes of men have alike felt, and bitterly felt, the pressure of the times. And yet with all the startling evidences of ruin before them, the Democrats affect not to see, or rather *will not see*, from whence their misery comes. They feel the full force of the blow, and witness the wide spread havoc it has made, yet the hand that has done all this, they *cannot* perceive; such is the blind infatuation of party.

In order, therefore, to bring about a better state of things; to effect a general reform, the Whigs must act with zeal and decision. In them, apathy and indifference to the cause would be criminal; it would be to acknowledge either our inability to resist corruption, or our willingness to tolerate it. We have the *strength*—the *will* alone is wanting to ensure a triumphant victory—the triumph of *order* over *confusion*—of *right* over *might*—of patriotism over lawless ambition—of virtue over corruption.

Upon the important matters which, of right, claim public attention, the people should be made fully acquainted; and when once enlightened there is but little fear of their going wrong. The most effectual means of diffusing light is a well-regulated newspaper. To this end, and in order to make it useful, it is indispensably that such newspaper have an extended circulation. Every Whig should subscribe for a good Whig paper, and when he has read it himself he should lend it to his loco-foco neighbor to read, peradventure it might be instrumental in opening his eyes and bringing his mind to a right understanding of the truth.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Licking Valley Register.

The Crisis.—No. 7.
THE BANKS.

That principles of vital importance to the future prosperity of this nation are involved in the approaching elections, both to Congress and to the Presidency, is, to me, very apparent. The overthrow of the entire banking system of the States must ensue from the success of the Democrats; the tariff policy will be abandoned, and the hateful Sub-Treasury again fastened upon the country.

In order to satisfy ourselves of these facts, we will again resume the subject of the banks. It is well recollected that the United State's Bank, which had blessed this Union with a sound and uniform circulation for many years, unfortunately incurred the displeasure of President Jackson. Although Congress, after mature deliberation, passed an act to re-charter that Institution, yet the veto power triumphed over this decision; party spirit was appealed to, and it sanctioned the course of the Chief. The argument used was, that foreigners owned stock in the bank, that it was a formidable monster, inimical to the best interests of the Union, a foe to liberty, and if suffered to exist, would undermine and destroy the freedom which America enjoyed.

I am disposed to believe the prejudice sought to be created against foreigners is unwise and unjust. Why should we treat them unkindly, because they place their capital under our control? Does it not show the high estimate that was formerly placed upon our integrity abroad? Punctuality to our engagements, had been our pride and our boast—the national debt had been liquidated, leaving us an immense overflowing Treasury. Every thing in our condition was calculated to inspire confidence abroad; the foreign money lenders seemed to vie with each other in swelling the tide of our prosperity.—And who has brought us down from this enviable and towering height? The democrats. Their policy has reduced us to our present deplorable condition. The credit we once enjoyed is annihilated. The bonds of the states, or of the general Government can no longer enjoy the confidence of foreigners. Although the rate of interest in England is only one per cent, yet capital there will not be invested in any securities we can offer. Is this change very pleasant to our feelings as a people? Shall we take delight in disgrace? As I shall have occasion to enlarge upon this point, when I come to speak of the relief of the states, I shall dismiss it for the present.

The danger to be apprehended to our liberties from a National Bank have been greatly magnified. No instance can be shown upon the records of time where a Bank has subverted the government of a country. It is an Institution created by law, its powers and duties are clearly defined; it is at all times subject to the supervision of Congress, and for any violation of its charter it is liable to be proceeded against before the Supreme Court of the United States. The vigilance of the Executive and Congress will be certain to restrain it within its proper limits.—There is another reason which will operate strongly to prevent, on the part of such an institution, an encroachment upon our rights; that is, it is corporeal, being without soul, as is generally said, for which there can be no real affection in the minds of the people.—Who can love a Bank? No one. It would not be [illegible] the benefit directly derived from it by the community at large.—It is established essentially for the public good; this consideration alone reconciles the people to it, and were it not for this, there would be none on the face of the earth. There is a natural antipathy to Banks, which will always be a barrier to their gaining power. Nothing is easier than to put them down—the public jealousy is easily roused, and they can all be prostrated by the art of politicians, which is plainly demonstrated by recent events.

The United States' Bank went down very readily by Executive dictation; the State banks then became favorites, enjoyed for a season the confidence of the democrats; they were to furnish the country with a better circulation than it had possessed under a National Bank, the public deposites by the authority of the Executive were withdrawn from the Bank of the United States and entrusted to the safe keeping of certain State Banks. But the capricious mind of the old Hero soon changed, his love was turned into hatred, his pets he despised, he turned his wrath against them. The Specie Circular came forth, announcing to the world, the fact of hostility to the state banks, this was a denunciation of them. It made a difference between bank paper and specie where none existed before. No paper was any longer to be taken at the Land offices—the precious metals alone would answer the purpose. Those Banks that have enjoyed the smiles of our confidence—those into whose vaults we have entrusted some forty to sixty millions of the people's money, be it known unto you, says in substance the Executive edict, "your paper will no longer be taken by my receivers at the different Land offices. It is not equivalent to gold and silver, (because if it was why reject it) and therefore I denounce it."

Hence it will be seen that president Jackson who had apparently reposed so much confidence in the State institutions, and encouraged the people to receive and circulate their paper, was the first man to discredit it. What else was the effect of the Specie Circular? It drew a distinction between specie and bank paper, and actually made it. The paper immediately became inferior to specie, that is, it would not buy public land and fell into disrepute. Thus the banks were discredited at an unexpected moment by their peculiar patron, at a time, too, they could least bear the blow, when their circulation was greatest, and over-trading and speculation had gone to its utmost height. No warning was given, no preparation was made for the reaction that must now ensue. The Deposite banks had been encouraged by the Federal Executive to increase their line of discounts, for the purpose of filling the vacuum that it was thought would be occasioned by the withdrawal of the U. States' Bank paper—at such a period the specie circular was issued. The banks were struck with terror and dismay. Many of them saw their ruin inevitable and in the spring of 1837, a general Suspension occurred.

This suspension caused a new project to be started by the democrats. Finding that the State Banks had disappointed their hopes, they resolved to cut off all connexion with them, to divorce the government from the banks, and set up as a substitute for the deposite system, An Independent Treasury. They conceived themselves forced into this scheme by the impossibility there was of ever again making the state banks subserve the purposes for which they had by them been represented as capable. They fancied the people might hold them to some degree of responsibility for the evils they supposed the banking system to have engendered, and they imagined the shortest way to get out of the difficulty, would be to announce a total and complete separation now and forever. Hence with all due solemnity the divorce was proclaimed—and the Sub-Treasury offered to the acceptance of the American people.

This is a true history of the turnings and twistings of the Democratic Party in relation to the currency. One experiment has followed another in quick succession, the evil effects of which we are now sadly realizing. Am I wrong in supposing, if that party be reinstated, there can be any harmony between them, and the few State banks that remain. The leaders of that party seem desperately inclined to bring the country at all hazards to an exclusive metalic currency. Their hostility will not cease to the credit system, I am well assured, and greater measures than have yet entered into the mind of man, may be in reserve for this already terribly afflicted country. I have no doubt that the banks have been productive of immense good to the nation, though there may have been some losses sustained by the breaking of some petty corporations and individual concerns; yet nearly all of the State institutions have managed to sustain their credit, during this trying crisis, and are now in a condition to render great relief to the country, whenever wise and judicious measures can be permanently adopted by the Federal Government.—Much will depend upon the complexion of the next Congress. Upon President Tyler no dependence can be placed; he is for ever lost to the Whigs, and from recent developments he has intruded himself into the Democratic Party, in whose behalf he will exert whatever Executive influence he may possess. Let the whigs be not disheartened, but still remember the glorious victory of 1840.

A WESTERN FARMER.

Lane Seminary. Again.

R. C. Langdon!—Your last number is embellished by a specimen of ecclesiastic purity and christian candor, from the pen of your correspondent, "Veritas, alias, A. G. Dunning," alias all the learning and sophistry of the Lane Seminary, united and be-Stowe-d upon their valiant champion. His unbridled contradictions, and personal insolence, deserve a different answer from that which I shall give through your paper; as I shall always treat the public with respect, and my personal assailant according to his merits.—Instead of the coolness of the "cucumber," he has displayed the venom of the asp; instead of the meek and lowly spirit of the gospel, he has displayed the art and malice of the serpent. If the repetition of irrelevant and evasive subterfuge is not fatiguing to every intelligent reader, I must confess it is disgusting to me; and it must be obvious to the most indifferent, that the Reverend "alias," carefully avoids the true foundation of my argument. We claim the Lane Seminary, on the qualification of its Constitution, Charter and deeds; a point which all the New School fraternity decline to touch, and one which every disinterested lawyer must decide in our favor. If a majority of the Trustees do not voluntarily restore the institution to its rightful owners, it is probable that a legal investigation will take place, when I shall be fully sustained in all I have said; but I will leave the Reverend Hero to burst with the glory of his last achievement, and will refer the reader to such testimony as may be within his reach.

In reference to the original character and ownership of the Lane Seminary, I appeal to its constitution, charter and deeds. That the institution has since fallen into the hands of a sect or denomination, not then known as a church, is too palpable to require any proof; whether they were *expelled* or *excinded* from the Presbyterian Church, is not the main question; if they voluntarily seceded it does not help their claim. But they are "New School" in every sense of the word, and made loud complaints against "the excinding resolutions" of 1837, which relieved the old church from a serious annoyance. I will not attempt to define their sentiments, as I never met with one of them who could do it himself; their government certainly differs from ours, as the Synod is their highest tribunal of adjudication. If there is no difference between the old and new school doctrines, what have our learned doctors been wrangling about? If "the five loaves and two small fishes" are the only matter of dispute, I must confess that our new school *brethren* understand their creed, especially those of the Lane Seminary. Veritas does not deny the loan at ten per cent. to furnish professor Stowe a house, but says the mortgage was given by individuals: it may be so, for I have not had access to the Books for several years, as I considered myself an unwelcome visiter. The institution was embarrassed at that time, and if it is not now involved for nearly its value, I am misinformed from a respectable source, and we shall be agreeably disappointed to find it otherwise, when it returns to our possession.

Veritas says I am mistaken as to the lowest number of pupils, but admits the number to be twenty-five, which is exactly five apiece to four professors and one teacher; my impression is that they were once below fifteen, actually engaged in their studies. The books, perhaps, may show more names, as some of the Boys may have been lecturing abroad, on the horrors of slavery; a subject still discussed in the Seminary, as I am just informed by a gentleman whose veracity cannot be disputed. Mr. Dunning says there was no Abolition Society there while he was a member; but I presume he will not deny that such a society did exist in the Seminary, and that the faculty approved it, as they signed the credentials of Mr. Weld, their delegate to the Convention at New York. He may not remember the threat of Arthur Tappan, that he would withdraw his donation if that subject was not tolerated in the institution, and I have no doubt it was obtained on those conditions. Mr. Dunning does not deny his participation with that fraternity, but attempts to justify it, by saying there are old School Abolitionists as well as new School.

If there are such persons in our church, I am happy not to know them; and as for the church of Scotland, one might suppose they had paupers enough at home to consume all their charity, whose condition would be much improved if they were fed and clothed like the slaves of Kentucky. If a fine Lady in Scotland chose to marry a negro, it only shows the peculiar delicacy of her taste; the ladies of Massachusetts are authorized by law to do the same thing, and we know not what new-ism may result from it, in that prolific centre of invention." But it is not my intention to discuss the right or wrong of this subject, I said it was the strongest tie of the New School divines, and appealed to the action of their General Assembly now in session: if they do not split to pieces, or make it, a religious test, I shall furnish Mr. Alias with one *real mistake*. A large majority of our Trustees condemned it in the Seminary and required the expulsion of students who should persist in it. This was the ground of my remonstrance which saved the establishment from destruction; and it was done in the presence of Judge Brown of our Circuit, Major William K. Wall, our whig candidate for Congress, my neighbor Captain A. P. Howell and several citizens of Cincinnati. We of Kentucky were accidentally at the Exchange where the subject was discussed, in "the afternoon" before the riot referred to.

The repeated enquiry as to my "donation" must be of vast importance in the estimation of Veritas, whose name is probably to be found on the books, only as the receiver of benefits; and altho' his object is mean and impertinent I am perfectly willing to answer him. When the Institution was first organized, I was not in circumstances to make a liberal donation; and before I could control the means, my friends were regretting the use to which their money was perverted. I gave my personal exertions to some extent, and like the widow's mite, they were not despised at the time.

How much has brother Dunning performed without a full compensation, and on what ground does he claim the right to play the inquisitor?—He has expended a vast amount of wisdom on the *constitutionality* of the "excinding resolutions," which I consider entirely superfluous; they had the desired effect, they compelled the disturbers of the church to retire, and I care not whether the word begins with ex. or a C; so that Veritas may use both horns of his dilemma as he pleases.

I believe I have noticed his most prominent "mistakes," and hope it will not be necessary to weary our readers by another reply, as I consider the whole argument of Veritas but an artful evasion of the truth.

As I still anticipate the upright action of our Trustees on this subject, I shall withhold the *Protest* for the present, especially as it involves the names of gentlemen whom I have not yet consulted. Respectfully your's,

ROBERT WALLACE.
May, 30, 1843.

Married—On the 1st inst., by the Rev. A. Drury, Mr. David F. Newton, of Covington, to Miss Rosy T. Merrill, of Cincinnati.

OBITUARY.

DIED on Tuesday last of a most distressing and painful disease of five weeks' duration, Miss Elizabeth Elliott, daughter of Mr. W. A. Elliott, in the 18th year of her age. In the short space allotted us to record this sad event, it will be impossible for us to do that justice the circumstances of the case would seem to require. Her disease was singular in its character and marked by unusual peculiarities. Mortification was early engrafted on an insupportable pain in her hand and arm, which was found impracticable to remove. Though her bodily sufferings were acute, and her frame worn down to a mere skeleton; yet her soul was truly happy—upon her Savior's promises she relied with the unshaken faith of a dying saint—upon His bosom she leaned, and the spiritual comfort of divine grace sustained her and gave her a triumphant victory over the sting of death and the terrors of the grave; these she felt not—saw not—for her eye was fixed beyond, upon immortality; upon the unbounded, indescribable beauties of her Heavenly Father's Kingdom.

For several years past she has been a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and a humble, faithful follower of her divine Master. In her trying hour of affliction, that blessed religion sustained her in patient forbearance, and gave her fortitude and resignation. For two weeks before her departure she scarcely spoke above her breath, yet "Jesus, blessed Jesus," hung whispering on her lips, the burden of her song, and when the time for her deliverance came, her voice became stronger and she audibly prayed for all the world, and then calmly fell asleep—it was the quiet sleep of death—in the arms of Jesus.

☞ We are requested to state that the candidates to represent Kenton county, in our next General Assembly, will address their fellow-citizens, at the Market House, in this place, on this evening at early candlelight.

Fourth of July Celebration.

A meting of the Tobacconists of Covington was held in the church room of J. G. Arnold, Esq., on Saturday the 27th day of May, 1843.

When Mr. Bradford Glore was called to the Chair, and John Hughey, was appointed Secretary.—The object of the meeting having been explained, the following resolutions were adopted to-wit:

Resolved, That we celebrate the approaching anniversary of the American Independence in a becoming manner.

Resolved, That Wm. B. Hull, F. G. Gedge, B. Glore, S. Newman, and B. Young, be and are hereby appointed to arrange the manner of the celebration, and report at the next meeting.

Resolved, That the Western Visitor and Licking Valley Register, be requested to publish the proceedings of this meeting.

Resolved, That this meeting now adjourn to meet on Saturday next, (this evening,) at this place, at 5 o'clock, P. M.

B. GLORE, *Chairman*.
J. Hughey, *Secretary*.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice.

PROPOSALS will be received at William S. Dudley's, Gaines Cross roads, on the first day of July next, for the repairs of the first, second, third and fourth sections, first and second division of the Covington and Lexington Turnpike road.

THORNTON TIMBERLAKE,
Supt. Cov. & Lex. T. R. Co.
June 3, 1843. 45tf

Mechanics Take Notice.

There will be a meeting of the Mechanics, in Covington, on Saturday evening the 10th of June, inst., at early candle light, at the Council Chamber; when and where the Mechanics of all branches are respectfully requested to attend.

A NUMBER OF MECHANICS.
Covington, June 3d, 1843.

FOREIGN LANGUAGES.

THE undersigned, having disconnected himself with the *Covington Classical Academy*, will give private lessons in the Greek, Latin, and French Languages.—Having resided for many years at Belgia, he will venture to say that he is well acquainted with the right pronunciation of the the French Language. His terms will be moderate.

Refer to Rev. Mr. Blades, or to the Editor of the Licking Valley Register.

G. STOCKFELD.
Covington May 27, 1843. 44

MEDICAL NOTICE.
DOCTORS BENNETT & PRETLOW,

HAVE entered into a Partnership in the practice of their Profession, to which they will devote their exclusive attention, and may be found at their Drug Store, corner of Scott street and Market Space, or at their office, on Greenup street, corner of 3rd, where Dr. J. Bennett may be found at night. Dr. Pretlow, at his dwelling on 4th street, between Scott and Madison, at night—Dr. L. E. Bennett at the Drug Store, where all night calls, made at the *side door*, will be attended to.

Covington, April 29, 1843. 40

A. L. & T. GREER,

HAVE this day received per steamer *Belle of the West*, a fresh supply of *Groceries &c.* among which are Rio, Havana and Java Coffee, also, Syrups, Sugar and Molasses, Queensware Mackerel, Raisins, Teas &c. &c. All of which will be sold wholesale or retail as low as can be found in Cincinnati. Terms Cash exclusively.

The highest Cincinnati price in Cash paid for wheat at the Union Mill.

March, 18, 1843. 31 tf

Fashion

HATS of every style and quality.—Gentlemen wanting an article every way superior, are invited to give us a call.

H. F. DAVIS & CO.
Cor. Main and Fifth sts. Cin.

P. S. *Our White Beaver and Cassimere Hats* are just the thing—decidedly beautiful.

Cincinnati, May 27, 1843. 44

NEW STORE.

W. H. MUSSEY would inform purchasers of DRY GOODS, that he has taken Store No. 54, Fifth street, four doors West of Walnut, Cincinnati, Ohio, and has just opened an extensive assortment of

Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

Comprised in part of Carpets, Marseilles Quilts, Worsted, Cotton and Linen Table Cloths, Napkins and Doylies, Barnsley and Huckaback Towellings, Russia Diapers and Crash, Furniture Dimity, Patches and Ginghams, Tickings, Brown Muslins at 6¼, 7, 7½ and 8 cts., Bleached Muslins at prices from 6¼ to 25 cts., from 27 to 48 inches in width, Brown and Bleached Twilled Muslins, Mousseline and Crape de Laines, Bombazines, Lustres, Painted Muslins and Lawns, Chintzes and Calicoes, (*extremely low*,) Scotch and Domestic Ginghams, Bishop's Lawn, Book, Mull, Swiss and Jaconet, Checked, Striped, Figured and Laced Muslin, Superfine undressed Linens, Linen Cambric, real Bandanna, Flag, Pongee, Raw Silk and Cotton Handkerchiefs, Silk Cravats and Stocks, Merino Cassimere, Gambroon, White and Brown Linen Drillings, Rowen Cassimeres, Mexican Mixtures, Derlins, Blue Drills, Cassimeres and Cassinetts, Kid, Silk, Mohair, Linen and Cotton Gloves, and Mitts, and a large variety of

HOUSE-KEEPING ARTICLES,
MOURNING GOODS,
GLOVES AND HOSIERY,

Not enumerated—all of which have been bought in the Eastern Cities, at the *lowest Spring prices*, and will be sold at great bargains, for *Cash*

Cincinnati, May 27, 1843. 44

COMMON GOODS.

NOW opening, an assortment of common Crockery Ware, consisting of painted Teas, blue edged, Twiflers, Muffins, Dishes, Baker's Dipt Bowls and Pitchers, Painted and Persian Tea Ware, C. C. Toilet Ware, &c. For sale by O. ALDRICH, Agt.

Cincinnati, May 27. 158 Main street.

VIALS AND BOTTLES.

A GENERAL assortment of Vials and Bottles from C. Ihmsen's Glass Works, for sale by O. ALDRICH, Agent.

Cin. May 27, 1843. 44. 158 Main st.

GLASSWARE.

GALLON, half gallon, quart, pint, and half pint Jars, Tinctures and Saltmouths just received and for sale by O. ALDRICH, Agt.

Cincinnati, May 27, 158 Main st.

PORTER BOTTLES.

QUART Porter Bottles just received and for sale by O. ALDRICH, Agt.

Cincinnati, May 27. 158 Main st.

TUMBLERS.

AN assortment of pint, half pint, third pint and gill fluted and plain Tumblers, for sale by O. ALDRICH, Agt.

Cincinnati, May 27. 158 Main st.

RAGS! RAGS!! RAGS!!!

CLEAN Linen or Cotton rags will be received in payment from those owing us for the Licking Valley Register, at 2 cents per pound.

IN CHANCERY.

Nimrod Haddix vs. Jane Haddix, } In the Circuit Court of Kenton Co., Ky., for Divorce.

THE above named defendant, will take notice that on the 1st day of July next, between 9 o'clock A. M., and 7 o'clock, P. M., at the office of James Kelly Esq., a Justice of the Peace, in the city of Covington, in the said County of Kenton, the complainant will take the depositions of Eliza Sa[illegible], to be read as evidence in said cause at the trial; and if said depositions be not all taken on that day, the taking of the same will be continued from day to day until finished.

H. P. GAINES,
Att'y for Compl'nt.
May 20, 1843. 43t4

CABINET BUSINESS.

C. GROSSMAN, Jr., Cabinet Maker, begs leave to announce to the inhabitants of Covington and its vicinity that he is prepared to execute all orders in his line of business, in the neatest and most durable manner, cheap for cash or produce. He may be found on 3d street, in the rear of his Father's dwelling, between Greenup and Scott Street.

Covington, May 20, 1843. 43

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED proposals will be received by the subscribers at Independence until the 19th day of June next, for the erection of an inclosure around the public square at said place, containing 2 acres of ground, of the following description and materials; viz. The posts to be of black locust, 4 inches square above ground, and six in substance below, firmly set 2½ feet in the ground and 4½ above, eight feet apart; The fence to be of seasoned pine plank, undressed, 1 inch thick, of best second rate; The cap 1½ inches thick of same quality of plank; The bottom plank to be one foot wide, the next 8 inches with a space of 2 inches, the next 7 inches with a space of 3 inches, the next 6 inches with a space of 4 inches, the next 5 inches with a space of 5 inches, with a cap of 1½ inch plank to cover the post and rail, sloped, with a batton 6 inches wide, on each post; the whole to be fastened on with ten penny nails; 3 small gates and one large one the description of which will be furnished by application to the subscribers. The contractor will be required to furnish all the materials and give bond and approved security for the faithful performance of his contract by the 20th day of August next.

The work to be paid for by levy of Kenton Court at the next court of claims.

By order of Kenton County Court.

J. S. DOWNARD, W. A. PENDLETON, C. W. HULL, } Comm'rs.
May 16, 1843. 43t3

Winter Lard Oil.

LARD OIL, of superior quality, for Lamps Engines, Gins, Wool, &c., for sale at the Oil Factory on Sycamore and Court street.

By H. L. REEDER.
Cincinnati, Dec. 3, 1842.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

A NEW BRICK HOUSE, situated on the Turnpike Road, fronting on said road, and on Seventh street, between Madison and Washington streets, well calculated for a Store or Grocery. Apply to Wm. Wason.

Covington, June 3, 1843. 45

JOHN W. VENABLE.

Portrait and Miniature Painter, corner of Greenup street and Market Space. 27

PILES!! PILES!!!

☞ Why will ye live at this poor dying rate? ☜

DR. E. HUMPHREY'S VEGETABLE OINTMENT—FOR THE PILES, FISSURES, &C.—After a practice of more than thirty years, and witnessing a great amount of human suffering from this distressing malady, and believing that the remedies heretofore discovered for its cure, are almost an entire failure, short of an operation by the ligature, wire or knife—Dr. Humphreys has been induced to bestow uncommon attention to the subject, with the design of discovering a remedy that would possess the power to discuss the inflammation and disperse the tumefaction of the parts, and at the same time be a mild and desirable remedy. His anticipations have been most fully answered, by a discovery, combining active ingredients, which in the composition, produce modified results, and increased efficiency as a medical agent, and although its base is composed of highly active ingredients, its modifications are such, that it becomes as a composition, perfectly mild, and adapted to the use of the most delicate subject.

☞ *As a test of sincerity and confidence in the remedy, the subscriber pledges himself to perform a cure of piles in all cases that may be submitted to his management, or in case of failure in any case, no charge shall be made for the ointment.*

[From C. Eldred, Merchant.]

To the Public.—This may certify that I have been afflicted with the piles for more than 10 years past, and have paid a great deal of money for medicine, liniments and ointments, for its cure, without benefit, until recently I have used Dr. Humphrey's Vegetable Ointment, which has afforded me complete relief, and I have no hesitation in stating it as my belief, that it will infallibly cure that distressing malady.

CHARLES ELDRED.
Auburn, N. Y., Feb. 18, 1841.

☞ TO THE CITIZENS OF CINCINNATI.

"I have suffered a great deal *from the Piles*. I have used many remedies, none of which gave me much if any relief. A few months since, through the influence of a friend of mine, who had witnessed the efficacy of *Dr. E. Humphrey's Vegetable Ointment*, I was induced to make trial of this celebrated remedy. *I used it, and it cured me.*

"Those who have been dragging out a miserable existence, tormented with this distressing disease, may well suppose that I cheerfully recommend an article that has afforded me such entire relief.

JOHN MEARS.
"Cincinnati, March 3, 1843."

☞ The above, from J. Mears, Esq., an old and respected citizen of our city, and a prominent member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, must surely satisfy every person of the inestimable value of DR. E. HUMPHREY'S Vegetable Ointment.

For sale in Cincinnati by SANFORD & PARK, and also, in Covington, by BENNETT, PRETLOW & CO.

Nash's Erasive Compound.

THE most effectual composition ever invented for removing Oil, Grease, Paint, Tar, or stains from Carpets, Coats, Collars, and all kind of Cloths.

It may be used without fear of changing any colors that will bear the simple application of water, and is warranted not to injure the finest texture. This compound has been fully tested by some of the most respectable citizens of Cincinnati, and has been highly approved of as will be seen by the annexed recommendation. The mode of applying it is simple and easy, and its effects all that could be desired, and should be in the possession of every family, maiden lady, or single gentleman in the land.

RECOMMENDATION.

We the undersigned citizens of Cincinnati, have used what is called *Erasive Compound*, manufactured by Hiram Nash, of said city, and have found the same to answer most perfectly the object for which it is designed. We therefore recommend it without hesitation as being superior to anything of the kind we have ever seen, and of great use to the public.

Dated *Cincinnati, December 17, 1842.*

Calvin Fletcher, Mrs. Judge Burnet,
Robert Merill, Jr. W. H. H. Taylor, P. M.
Prof. O. M. Mitchell, Judge D. K. Este,
Sam'l W. Davies, Mayor. Prof. J. A. Warder.

STATEMENT OF DR. LOCKE.

I have seen Mr. Nash's Erasive Compound applied to a Grease Spot on a carpet, which it removed. JOHN LOCKE.

Cincinnati, December 20, 1842.

The above articles for sale wholesale or retail by Sanford & Park, East 4th st.
W. H. Harrison, Druggist, S. W. corner of Main and Fifth st.
Jas. S. Glascoe, Druggist, N. E. corner of Main and 4th sts.
T. D. Harris, Druggist, corner Sycamore and Lower Market sts.
George M. Allen, Druggist, corner Main and 6th sts.
Caleb S. Burdsall, Druggist, corner 5th and Main sts.
W. S. & A. S. Merrell, Druggists, corner Western Row and 6th.
Platt Evens, Merchant Tailor, 149 Main st.
James Bisdon, do. under Henrie House, Third st.
And by the manufacturer, at 18 Front st.
And for sale by Wilkinson & Bird, Druggists, Market Space Covington, Kentucky.

April 29, 1843. 40

HEMP SEED.

THE highest market price in cash will be paid for Hemp Seed by
JOHN F. DAIR & CO.
Corner of Lower Market and Sycamore street, Cincinnati. 33tf March, 11, 1843.

Just Received

PER Steamer Chieftan, direct from New Orleans a new and general assortment of Groceries, consisting of

SUGAR, *INDIGO,*
COFFEE, *SPERM CANDLES,*
TEA, *LOAF SUGAR,*
MOLASSES, *RICE,*

and various other articles which we will sell low, wholesale, or retail, for cash or country produce, at our Store on Scott street.

GEDGE & BROTHERS.
March 11, 1843. 33

Valuable Real Estate
For Sale and Rent.

M. M. BENTON is authorised to sell some Houses and Lots, and building Lots, in Covington, desirable situated.

He has, also, Houses, lots and land to rent. Enquire at his law office, on Market Space.

30tf Feb. 19, 1843.

Boarding House.

THE undersigned has taken that pleasantly situated House, next below Connelly's Tavern, on Gerrard street, near the Ferry Landing, where he is prepared to accommodate gentlemen with boarding and lodging, or boarding only. Having several rooms with fire places, and other conveniences for small families, he can also accommodate gentlemen with their ladies, all upon the most reasonable terms.

GEO. GIRTY.
Covington, March 25, 1843. 35

From the Orthodox Preacher for June.

ROMAN CATHOLICISM.—No. III.

"That man of sin....the son of perdition....whose coming is after the working of Satan, with all power, and signs, and lying wonders, and with all deceivableness of unrighteousness."—Paul.

"And he doeth great wonders, so that he maketh fire come down from heaven on the earth in the sight of man, and deceiveth them that dwell on the earth by those miracles which he had power to do in the sight of the Beast."—*Jonas, the Apostle.*

By the Address of the the American Protestant Association, which we have had the pleasure of laying before our readers in former numbers of this work, the reader has been enabled, from facts and documentary evidence of the most indubitable character, to see what is "the mystery" of Roman Catholic "iniquity" which is already at work in this country, for the subversion of our political and religious institutions. As an American citizen, a native of Ohio, and a resident of a district into which Catholicism has been pressing itself with uncommon industry and zeal for a few years past, I owe it to my country and my contemporaries, to so far as facts and truths come in my way in reference to Catholicism, to speak out concerning it; to tell what it aims at; to tell what it has been; what it is, and what it would become in this most happy of all the countries on the face of the earth.

It is well known that Catholics assert the existence of numerous miracles among them, and that by these the true catholicity of the Roman church is illustrated and confirmed. We will, in this paper, treat the reader to a few of these miracles—and they are not such as Protestants may have invented for them, but such as have been recorded by themselves in their books of devotion, and which, therefore, enter into and make up a part of the religion of Catholics.

From the following facts, two important points, if no more, will be established; *First*, That Roman Catholicism tends directly to keep true knowledge from the mass of the people; *Secondly*, That by her constant appeals to miracles which are and must be false, the Roman church proves herself to be that iniquitous and oppressive power symbolized by Horns, Beasts, and Monsters, in the prophetic and apostolic writings.—For the following account of the "lying wonders" among Catholics, I am indebted for the most part, to the work of J. Blanco White, published at Cambridge, in 1835. Mr. White is a Spaniard, and though now, if living, is a clergyman of the church of England, he was, while a Catholic, M. A. and B. D. in the University of Seville in Spain; licentiate of divinity in the University of Osuna; and chaplain to the king of Spain in the royal chapel at Seville. His testimony may therefore be depended upon, as that of one who knows, and whose learning and opportunities are by no means inconsiderable. He says—

"A Christian church cannot employ a more effectual instrument to fashion and mould the minds of her members, than the form of prayer and worship which she sanctions for daily use. Such is the *Breviary* or prayer-book of the Roman Catholic clergy, which, as it stands in the present day, is the most authentic work of the kind. In consequence of a decree of the Council of Trent, Pope Pius V. ordered a number of *learned and able* men to compile the *Breviary*, and by his bull *Quod a nobis*, July, 1566, sanctioned it, and commanded the use thereof to the clergy of the Roman Catholic church, all over the world. Clement VIII. in 1602, finding that the Breviary of Pius V. had been altered and depraved, restored it to its pristine state, and ordered, under pain of ex-communication, that all future editions should strictly follow that which he then printed at the Vatican. Lastly, Urban VIII. in 1631, had the language of the whole work, and the metres of hymns revised. The value which the church of Rome sets upon the breviary may be known from the strictness with which she demands the perusal of it.—Who ever enjoys any ecclesiastical revenue, all persons of both sexes who have professed in any of the regular order, all sub-deacons, deacons, and priests, are bound to repeat either in public or in private, the whole service of the day out of the Breviary. The omission of any one of the eight portions of which that service consists, is declared to be a mortal sin, that is, a sin that, unrepented of, would be sufficient to exclude from salvation. The person guilty of such an omission loses all legal right to whatever portion of his clerical emoluments is due for the day or days wherein he neglected that duty, and cannot be absolved till he has given the forfeited sums to the poor, or, in Spain, redeemed the greatest part by a certain donation to the Crusade. Such are the sanctions and penalties by which the reading of the Breviary is enforced. The scrupulous exactness with which this duty is performed by all who have not secretly cast off their spiritual allegiance is quite surprising. For more than twelve years of my life, a period when my university studies required uninterrupted attention, I believed myself bound to repeat the appointed prayers and lessons; a task, which in spite of a rapid enunciation, took up hour and a half daily. A dispensation of this duty is not to be obtained from Rome without the utmost difficulty. I never, indeed, knew or heard of any one who had obtained it.

"The Breviary, therefore, must be reckoned the true standard to which the church of Rome wishes to reduce the minds and hearts of her clergy, from the highest dignitary to the most obscure priest. It is in the Breviary that we may be sure to find the full extent of the *pious* belief to which she trains the pastors of her flock; and the true stamp of those virtues which she boasts of in her models of christian perfection. By making the daily repetition of the Breviary a paramount duty of the clergy, Rome evidently gives if the preference over all other works; and as far as she is concerned, provided the appointed teachers of her laity read her own book, they may trouble themselves very little about others. Nay, should a Roman Catholic clergyman, as is often the case, be unable to devote more than an hour and a half a day to reading; his church places him under the necessity of deriving his whole knowledge from the Breviary.

"Precious, indeed," continues Mr. White, "must be the contents of that privileged volume, if we trust the authority which so decidedly enforces its perusal. There was a time when I knew it by heart; but long neglect of that store of knowledge has lately left me but faint traces of the most exquisite passages contained therein. The present occasion, however, has forced me to take my old task-book in hand; and it shall now be my endeavor to arrange and condense the copious extracts made in my last revision. The great and never ending variety consists in the compendious lives of the saints, of which I will here give some specimens.

"In the first place I shall speak of the early martyrs, the spurious records of whose sufferings have been made to contribute most copiously to the composition of the Breviary. The variety and ingenuity of the tortures described, are only equalled by the innumerable miracles which baffled the tyrants whenever they attempted to injure the christians by any method but cutting their throats! Houses were set on fire to burn the martyrs within; but the *Breviary* informs us that the flames raged for a whole day and night without molesting them. Often do we hear of idols tumbling from their pedestals at the approach of the persecuted christians; and even the judges themselves dropped dead when they attempted to pass sentence!

"The wild beasts seldom devour a martyr without prostrating themselves before him; and lions follow young virgins to protect them from insult. The sea refuses to drown those who are committed to its waters; and when compelled to do that odious service, the waves generally convey the dead bodies where the christians may preserve them as relics! On one occasion, a pope is thrown into the lake Mœotis, with an anchor which the cautious infidels had tied round his neck for fear of the usual miraculous floating; the plan succeeded, and the pope was drowned. But the sea was observed soon after to recede *three miles from the shore*, where a temple appeared, in which the body of the martyr had been provided with a marble sarcophagus.

"There is a good deal of romantic interest in the history of Cyprian and Justina. The former being a heathen magician who to that detestable art joined a still more infamous occupation, engaged to put a young man in possession of Justina, a Christian virgin. For this purpose he employed the most potent incantations, till the devil was forced to confess that he had no power over christians. Upon this, Cyprian very sensibly concluded that it was better to be a christian than a sorcerer.—The readers of romance may, after this, expect every sort of incident except a marriage, which none but inferior saints ever contract; and from which all must extricate themselves before they can be in a fair way of obtaining a place in the calendar. Cyprian and Justina being accused before the Roman judge, are, however, *fried* together in a caldron of melted "pitch, fat, and wax," from which they come out quite able to be carried to Nicomedia, where they are put to death by the almost infallible *means* of the sword or the axe. I say *almost*; because I find an instance where even this method had nearly disappointed the persecutors. That happened in the case of St. Cecilia. This saint, of musical celebrity, having been forced to marry a certain Valerius, cautioned most earnestly her bridegroom to avert from himself the vengeance of an angel who had the charge of her purity. The good natured Valerius agreed to forego his rights and promised to believe in Christ, provided he saw his heavenly rival. Cecilia, however, declared that such a sight could not be obtained without previous baptism, upon which, the curiosity of the bridegroom supplying the place of faith, he declared his readiness to be baptized. After the ceremony, the angel showed himself to Valerius and subsequently to a brother of his, who had been let into the secret. This Cecilia is the martyr on whom, as I mentioned before, a whole house flaming about her for a natural day had not the smallest effect!—Even when the axe was employed, the lictor exerted his strength in vain on the delicate neck of his victim, which being but half divided, yet allowed her miraculously to live for three days more, at the end of which she fairly died!

"After the romantic miracles of the early martyrs, I have to mention the stories by which the Breviary endeavors to support the extravagant veneration for the popes and their see, which at all times, has been the leading aim of the Roman court. The most notorious forgeries are, for this purpose, sanctioned and consecrated in her prayer-book. That these legends are often given in the words of those whom the church of Rome calls *fathers* shows the weakness both of the popish structure and of the props that support it. We thus find the fable about the contest between St. Peter and Simon Magus, before Nero, gravely repeated in the words of St. Maximus.—The holy apostles, Peter and Paul, lost their lives, he says, because, among other miracles, they also, by their prayer precipitated Simon from the vacuity of the air.—For Simon calling himself Christ, and engaging to ascend to the Father, was suddenly raised in flight by means of his magic art. At this moment Peter, bending his knees, prayed to the Lord, and his holy prayer defeated the magician's lightness; for the prayer reached the Lord sooner than the flight of Magus; the right petition outstripped the unjust presumption! Peter on earth obtained what he asked, much before Simon could reach the heavens to which he was making his way! Peter, therefore, brought down his rival from the air as if he had held him by a rope, and dashing him against a stone, in a precipice, broke his legs; doing this in scorn of the fact itself, so that lie who but a moment before had attempted to fly, should not now be able to walk; and having affected wings, should want the use of his heels!

"The use which the Breviary makes of the forged epistles of the early popes, known by the name of false decretals, is frequently obvious to those who are acquainted with both. As these *Decretals* were forged about the eighth century, with a view to magnify the power of the Roman See, nothing in their contents is more prominent than that object. The Breviary, therefore, never omits an opportunity of establishing the papal supremacy by tacit reference to these spurious documents. Yet as this would have but a slight effect upon the mass of the faithful, a more picturesque story is related in the life of pope St. John.

"His holiness being on a journey to Corinth, and in want of a quiet and comfortable horse, borrowed one which the lady of a certain nobleman used to ride. The animal carried the pope with the greatest gentleness and docility; and, when the journey was over, was returned to his mistress, but in vain did she attempt to enjoy the accustomed services of her favorite. The horse had become fierce, and gave the lady many an unseemly fall; as if, (says the authorised record,) feeling indignant at having to carry a *woman*, since the *Vicar of Christ* had been on his back!" The horse was accordingly presented to the pope, as unfit to be ridden by a less dignified personage.

After the specimen of Catholic miracles now given, to which might be added hundreds more, let the reader ask himself if we have or have not fitly represented Catholicism by the passages at the head of this article. Lying wonders, miracles of falsehood, deceivableness of unrighteousness, destruction, persecution, and perdition, have always followed in her train, and will ever follow, in every country where the gloomy and intolerant system prevails. Does the reader say that our population is too intelligent to be deceived by such fables? Facts have shown that thousands of the American family are as gullible as other people; and while Mormonism is thriving in our soil, and planting itself for the purposes of secular empire and consequent blood-shed, the horns of this very Catholicism are growing up in our midst, and its draconic voice is preparing to be heard and obeyed. We call, then, upon Americans, to be jealous of the movements of this ever insidious power. Trust not too much to a supposed intelligence of the people; but labor that the people may be intelligent; for once give Catholicism the political ascendancy in these States, (and this she is evidently seeking,) then all our dearest rights, the liberty of speech and of the press, are gone forever, and the chains of a dark and bloody despotism will clank upon the hands of our posterity.

A. C.

ROMAN CATHOLICISM.—NO. IV.

To paint in characters true as life, to record every chapter of falsehood; to decribe every lying wonder of the church of Rome, would require more time and labor than we can devote to the subject, or than it requires or deserves. That that church has left "the word of God and is turned aside to fables," the following facts of the Breviary, as quoted by Mr. J. B. White, will show. Mr. White continues:—

"The standing miracles of the city of Rome—those miraculous relics which even at this moment are drawing crowds of pilgrims within its walls, and which, in former times, made the whole of Europe support the idleness of the Romans at the expense of their devout curiosity—are not overlooked in the prayer-book of her church.—Let me mention the account it gives of St. Peter's chains, such as they are now venerated at Rome! "Eudoxia the wife of Theodosius the younger, being on a pilgrimage to Jerusalem, received as a present one of the chains with which St. Peter was bound in prison, when he was liberated by an angel. This chain, set with jewels, was forwarded by the pious empress to her daughter then at Rome. The young princess, rejoiced with the gift, showed the chain to the pope, who repaid the compliment by exhibiting another chain which the holy apostle had borne under Nero. As, to compare their structure, the two chains were brought into contact, the links at the extremities of each joined together, and the two pieces became one uniform chain." [Now, that two chains of their own accord, would, out of sympathy from having each touched the body of Peter at different times, upon coming near each other, kick up so strange a frolic and unite at both ends without the aid of a blacksmith; is a fact easily believed by devout Catholics, and even the pope, so late as 1824, invited his faithful children to come up to Rome and see the chain! The reader may see the invitation in the pope's proclamation of Jubilee for 1825.

"After these samples no one will be surprised to find in the same authorized record, all the other supposed miracles; which, in different parts of Italy, move daily the enlightened traveller to laughter or disgust. The translation of the House of Loretto from Palestine to the papal states; is asserted in the *collect* for that festival; which being a direct address to the Deity, cannot be supposed to have been carlessly compiled. The two removals of that house by the hands of angels, first to the coast of Dalmatia, and thence over the Adriatic Sea to the opposite shore, are gravely related in the Lessons; where the members of the Roman Catholic church are reminded that the identity of the House is warranted by papal bulls, and a *proper* mass and service published by the same authority, for the annual commemoration of that event." [When the credulous dupe of superstition and priestcraft reflects upon a whole House, lifted up into the air, inmates and all, perhaps, in the land of Palestine, and carried by the hands of strong angels across the Adriatic and put carefully down; what emotions of wonder and awe must rise in his mind! And when by the authority of his spiritual father the miracle is confirmed, how is it possible ever to bring him to sober reflections! He that can believe the house story, could easily believe that St. Dionysius walked with his own head in his hands from Paris to the site of the Abbey of St. Denis, another Catholic miracle! He can believe the miracle of St. January, who, having been thrown into a burning furnace, came out, not only unhurt, but without his hair or garment singed!—The day afterwards, it is said, all the wild beasts in the amphitheatre came and crouched at his feet. And after he was dead, his body on one occasion, is said to have extinguished the flames of the volcano Vesuvius!

Mr. White continues—"The world is full of Roman Catholic miracles, in the incorrupt bodies of saints, which lie on the altars, enclosed in gold and silver cases: have often performed high mass before that of St. Ferdinand, which is preserved in the royal chapel at Seville; and, though a member of the chapter to whose charge the Spanish kings have intrusted their holy ancestor, I could never obtain a distinct view of the body which the church of Rome declares to be incorrupt. On certain days the front of a massive silver sarchophagus is removed, when a gold and glass chest is seen, containing something like a man covered with splendid robes. But the multitude of candles on the altar, and the wan of light from behind, prevent a distinct view of the objects within. Once, when the multitude was thronging the chapel, a lady of high rank who had applied to me for a closer view than was allowed to the crowd, was furnished with a stool to stand upon above with the body; to gratify at once her and my curiosity. I took a candle from the altar and endeavored to counteract the reflection of the glass by throwing in the light obliquely. One of the inferior clergy, the sacristan, whose duty it was to stand in his surplice near the saint, seeing what I was about, snatched the candle from my hand with a rudeness which nothing but his total roguish and half-holy zeal could have prompted. He pretended to be alarmed for the pane of glass; but I more than suspect he knew the incorruptibility of the saint could not bear inspection. The head, which I distinctly saw, was a mere skull, with something like painted parchment holding up the lower jaw! A similar covering seems to have been laid on the right foot which projects out of the royal robes.

"Historical miracles are safe from this troublesome curiosity. Let us take a few specimens from those of the early ages of monachism. Among these hardly any narrative will be found more curious than that which the Breviary copies from Saint Jerome, as a record of the life of Paul the first Hermit. Paul, we are told, retired to a cave in the desert parts of Thebais, where he lived from early youth to the age of one hundred and ten.—Being near his death, Anthony, another Egyptian anchorite, paid him a visit by a supernatural command from heaven. Their names being, in the same manner revealed to each other, they met for the first time with the familiarity of old acquaintances. While they were talking about spiritual matters, a raven dropped a loaf of bread at the feet of Paul.—"Thanks be to heaven," exclaimed the father of hermits; "it is now sixty years that I received a half-loaf daily, in this manner; to-day my allowance has been doubled!" On the morrow Paul requested his friend Anthony to return for a cloak, which, having belonged to St. Athanasius, he wished to have for a winding-sheet. Anthony was coming back with the cloak, when he saw the soul of Paul going up into heaven, surrounded by the holy company of the prophets and apostles. In the cave he found the corpse with crossed legs, erected head, and the arms raised above it. He was, however, at a loss how to dig a grave, being also an old man of ninety, and having no spade or any instrument of that kind. In this distress he saw two lions hurrying towards him from the interior of the desert. The lions, in the best manner they could, gave him to understand that they meant him no harm, but on the contrary, were much affected by the death of Paul. They then set to work with their claws, and having made a hole of sufficient size to contain the dead body, quietly and decently retired to their fastnesses. Anthony took possession of Paul's coat, which was made of palm-leaves like a basket, and wore it regularly as a holyday dress on Easter and Whitsunday.

"The life of St. Benedict the great propagator of monachism in the sixth century, has furnished the Breviary with several curious miracles. One of the first among the wonders he wrought does not give a favorable idea of the character of religious society at that period. St. Benedict having undertaken the government of a certain monastery where he wished to introduce a more severe discipline than the inmates were disposed to follow, had a poisoned cup presented by the monks. He would have fallen a victim to their wickedness but for the habit of making the sign of the cross over every thing he eat or drank. The sign was no sooner made than the cup burst into pieces and spilt the deadly contents on the table!

"St. Benedict is inseparably coupled in my recollection with his sister St. Scholastica, who had the gift of working a peculiar kind of light playful miracles. By one of these, the holy nun Scholastica, who paid a yearly visit to her brother in an outhouse of the monastery, wishing to keep him a whole night in conversation, and not being able to persuade him, forced him to break the rule which bound him to sleep in his cell.—The manner of carrying her point was simple enough. On hearing a positive refusal, she crossed her hands, laid them upon the table, then reclined her head upon them and wept profusely. Her tears disturbed the state of the atmosphere which at that moment was beautiful, and a violent storm of thunder and min instantly ensued! In a few minutes the rivers overflowed their banks and the whole country around was like a sea! Benedict, who was familiar with miracles, could not mistake the cause of the storm, and good-naturedly reproached his sister. "What could I do?" said she, with a saintly archness, of which none but readers of the Breviary could ever suspect the existence: "I entreated you, and was refused; I therefore asked my God and he heard me. Now, brother, go if you can: leave me and run away to your monastery!"—This playfulness is the more surprising as the good lady Scholastica had then a certainty of her approaching death. Benedict saw her soul in the shape of a dove, wing up her way to heaven only three days after this miracle. The instructive Lessons in which this is related come from no vulgar pen. They are portions of the Dialogues of Pope Gregory the *Great*."

From the most indubitable sources, therefore, from popes themselves and the books that bear their authority, we are pointed to the power of falsehood as incarnate in Catholicism. We would not abridge one privilege of a Catholic citizen, not add a pain to his body or mind; but we have a right to raise up a warning voice against a scheme of oppression, ignorance, superstition and vice, which, wherever it has come and risen to power, has spread degradation, slavery, and blood, upon the victims of its rage; and ignorance, intolerance, and superstition, over the minds of its devotees.

A. C.

THE GREAT FINAL BATTLE.

Archbishop Asher is said to have had a foreboding of the impending final struggle between Popery and Protestantism. As the anticipations formed by this eminent prelate of the issue of this conflict are of an encouraging nature, and have evidently a bearing upon the subject which has been under discussion, I will submit them to your thoughtful consideration:

"The greatest stroke upon the Reformed Churches is yet to come; and the time of the utter ruin of the See of Rome shall be when she thinks herself most secure." One presuming to inquire of him what his general apprehensions were concerning a very great persecution, he answered, "That a very great persecution would fall upon all the Protestant Churches of Christ, which will ere long fall under a sharper persecution than ever." Therefore, said he, "look you be not found in the outer court, but a worshipper in the temple, before the altar, for Christ will measure all those that profess his name, and call themselves his people; and the outward worshippers he will leave out to be trodden down of the Gentiles. The outer court is the formal Christian whose religion consists in performing the outward duties of Christianity, without having an inward life and power of faith uniting him to Christ; and these God will leave to be trodden down and swept away by the Gentiles. But the worshipers within the temple, and before the alter, God will hide in the hollow of his hand, and under the shadow of his wings.—And this shall be one great difference between the last and all the other preceeding persecutions. For, in the former, the most eminent and spiritual ministers and Christians did generally suffer most, and were most violently fallen upon. But in this last persecution, these shall be preserved by God, as a seed to partake of that glory which shall immediately follow, and come upon the church, as soon as ever this storm shall be over. For, as it shall be the sharpest, so it shall be the shortest persecution of them all; and shall only take away the gross hypocrites and formal professors, but the true believers shall be preserved till the calamity be over."

MINISTERIAL CHARACTER—AN EXTRACT.

The foundation of every thing amiable in ministerial character, is true and unaffected piety. In order to teach successfully the power of God to others, he must feel its vital influence upon his own soul. How can he inspire others with a taste for heavenly things if he have no relish for those things himself. God may sometimes bring a man to life *by the bones of a dead prophet*. He may honor his own word, and make it effectual salvation, even when it falls from the unhallowed lips of an ungodly minister. When Noah arose from his wine he uttered a true prediction. The prescription of Elisha cured the Syrian general, through Gehazi. These may be classed among the *strange works* of God. In his ordinary way of working, it seldom happens that the labors of ungodly ministers are attended with success. On the contrary, they usually bring discredit on religion, and throw snares in the way of the souls of men.

From the Zion's Reformer.

CATHOLICS.

There are now six hundred and fifty-six Catholic chapels in the United States, and one million five hundred thousand communicants. They report an increase of two hundred thousand in the year 1842. It is said there are 1200 members in the town of Dayton, Ohio.

The object of the Catholic effort is to unite all Christians in one body, the tendency of Protestant partizan movements is to divide them asunder. The Protestants should imitate the Catholics in their effort for *union*; the Catholics should imitate the protestants in their efforts for *reformation*. The Catholics and Protestants are each right in *some* things, neither is right in *all* things.

There is now a virtual union between the Prussian Empire and Rome; and Great Britain, the last great Protestant power, is rapidly verging into the same relation. This done, and the stairway is completed, for the Pope's second ascent to the throne of the old world.