

The Middlebury People's Press.

In this Paper are published the Public Orders, Resolutions, Laws, Public Treaties, Bankrupt Notices &c. of the United States, by Authority.

H. BELL, Editor and Proprietor.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

BALLOON ADVENTURE.
Mr. Holland, a gentleman of scientific habits, projected the enterprise which has strikingly signified the most wonderful of our days. On Monday, Nov. 7, 1840, at half past one in the afternoon, the balloon rose from Vauxhall Gardens, (London) with a moderate breeze from the south east. The weather was singularly fine. At five minutes past four, they saw the sea. After passing Canterbury, the course altered towards the north, which would carry them into the German Ocean. The point was now to change the course in the direction of Paris. Ballast was now thrown out, the balloon rose in an upper current, recovered her direction to the south east, and crossed the Straits of Dover in exactly an hour, about 3000 feet above the level of the sea.

It was fifty minutes past five, consequently the balloon rapidly plunged into the night. The aspect of the world, now became curious in the extreme. The whole plane of the earth's surface, for leagues around, so far and further than the eye could distinctly embrace, seemed absolutely teeming with the scattered fires of the population, and exhibited a starry spectacle below, that almost rivalled the lustre of the firmament. Loosely, during the early portion of the night, before the inhabitants had retired to rest, large sources of light, exhibiting the presence of some more exclusive community, would appear just looming above the horizon in the direction in which they were advancing, bearing at first no faint resemblance of some vast constellation. By degrees they grew higher, this confused mass of illumination would appear to increase in intensity, extending over a large portion of the view, and assuming a more distinct appearance, until at length, as the balloon passed directly over the spot, it suddenly resolved itself into streets and squares, exhibiting the perfect model of a town, but diminished into curious minuteness by the height from which it was seen. In this manner the mountains rapidly traversed a large space of the continent, embracing a vast succession of towns and villages, solely distinguished by their mighty illumination. One of those views singularly captivated their attention. They approached a district which seemed actually to blaze with innumerable fires, studding the whole horizon. As they swept along, they saw the central city in the midst of this circle of flame, with every line of its streets marked out by its particular range of illumination. The theatres and other public buildings, the squares and all the more prominent features of the city, were indicated by the larger accumulation of light. They could even hear the busy murmur of the population—the whole forming an earthly picture of the most striking contrast to the darkness, the serenity and the silence of the region above in which they were moving. This was the city of Liege, whose surrounding iron founderies formed the horizon of flame. This was the last spectacle of the kind which met their eyes. Thenceforth it was all midnight; every sound was hushed, every light died, and all was solemn and awful obscurity. Withdrawn from the earth, which was buried in the profoundest stillness, they looked to the heavens. There was no moon. The hue of the sky was intensely black, but the stars, redoubled in their lustre, shone like sparks of the whitest silver. Occasionally flashes of lightning in the north.

In a situation, which it was never in the power of man to describe before, it is like a new source of ideas.
"Nothing," says this clever describer, "could exceed the density of night which prevailed during this part of the voyage. Not a single terrestrial object could any where be distinguished. An unfathomable abyss of darkness seemed to encompass us on every side. And as we looked forward into its black obscurity, in the direction in which we were proceeding, we could scarcely resist the impression that we were cleaving our way through an interminable mass of black marble, in which we were embedded, and which, solid a few inches before us, seemed to soften as we approached, in order to admit us further within the precincts of its cold and dusky inclosure. Even the lights, which at times were lowered from the car, instead of dispelling, seemed only to augment the intensity of the surrounding darkness, and as they descended deeper into its frozen bosom, absolutely to meet their way downwards."

The cold was at the point of congelation. The oil, the water and the coffee were completely frozen. Yet the sufferings of the aeronauts were not severe, in consequence of their being entirely excluded from the action of the wind.
While they were thus rushing on with almost whirlwind rapidity through the ocean of darkness, yet almost unconscious of motion, an incident occurred calculated to alarm them in a most extraordinary degree. By the discharge of ballast, the balloon had suddenly risen to an elevation of about 10,000 feet. In a few moments after, they heard a violent burst from the top of the balloon, followed by a loud rustling of silk, and all the signs of its having been torn suddenly open. Immediately the car began to toss, as if severed from the ropes, and

appeared to be sinking to the earth. A second and a third explosion followed rapidly, evidently giving the voyagers the impression that they were upon the point of being dashed to pieces.
But the alarm was brief. The great machine suddenly recovered its stillness, and all was calm again. The convulsions were subsequently accounted for by the stretching of the network on the surface of the balloon, which had become frozen during the night. When the machine suddenly shot up into the higher atmosphere, it swelled, and it was the resistance of the frozen network to this swelling, which produced the successive explosions. The sinking of the car was an illusion occasioned by the surprise and suddenness of the action. When the network had been relieved, and the balloon was thus suffered to take its proper shape, all was calm and regular once more.
During the darkness they were sometimes perplexed with sounds from either earth or air, so strongly resembling the heaving of waters against some vast line of shore, that they were tempted to think themselves speeding along the shores of the German Ocean or hovering over the Baltic. From this apprehension, however they were relieved by the recollection that their course was unchanged.—At length they saw the day, but they saw it under the most novel and interesting circumstances. About six o'clock, after crossing the Rhine, the balloon rose to a considerable elevation, and showed them a gladdening glimpse of the sun. The view was now magnificent; the balloon occupying the centre of the horizon of three thousand miles in diameter, and comprising a single vast view, scarcely less than eighty thousand square miles. The country that spread below was a rich, undulating, boundless landscape, with the Rhine dividing it, and losing itself among the vapors that still clung to the hills, or covered the valleys. The ascents and descents of the balloon still more varied the prospect. A rapid descent first hid the sun from their view, and they were wrapped in the night which still shadowed the lower regions of the air. Again they rose within sight of this splendid display; again lost it. And it was not until after they had made the sun rise three times and set twice, that they could regard day light as complete on the mighty expanse below. They now thought of making their final descent. But the question arose—where were they? They saw below them ranges of forest, wide plains, and large spaces covered with snow, giving the rather startling impression that they had passed the bounds of civilized Europe, and were hovering over the deserts of Poland, or the steppes of Russia. However they now resolved upon descending; and after two attempts, baffled by the failure of the wind, and the nature of the ground, alighted in safety, at half past six in the morning, in the Grand Duchy of Nassau, and about two leagues from Weilburg. The voyage occupied about eighteen hours, and was in extent about five hundred British miles.

THE NESTORIAN BISHOP.
On Sunday morning, Feb. 27, Mr. Yohanna, the Nestorian Bishop, attended divine service at Grace Church, in this city, and received the holy communion at the hands of the right Rev. Mr. Griswold, prayers were read by the Rev. Mr. Snow, and at the close of the ante communion service, the Rev. Mr. Clark, rector of the church, made an address, stating the object of Mr. Yohanna in visiting America, the situation of his own country, and especially the state of religion among the Nestorians. In the course of his remarks, Mr. Clark pays the following tribute of respect to the missionary efforts of Mr. Perkins to re-animate the slumbering spiritual life of the decayed Nestorian church, without, in any instance, interfering with its forms or ecclesiastical constitution. Such, indeed, is the catholic spirit in which this mission is conceived, that Mr. Perkins is about to print the Nestorian liturgy in the modern dialect. Our limits will not allow us to insert the whole of this speech.—
When it is remembered that few of this people possess any portion of the word of God, that even their churches are supplied only with parts of the sacred Scriptures, and that the means of education have been exceedingly limited, it is not surprising that many of the priests are very ignorant, and a large portion of the people unacquainted with the holy will of God. Sabbath-breaking, intemperance, falsehood and other vices, prevail amongst them; and this interesting church, this remarkable relic of Christianity, seemed fast verging into total darkness, when the American Christian missionaries, with the light of the Bible in their hands, were guided by an unseen, but ever watchful and overruling Providence, to their isolated abode.
In 1838, the Rev. Mr. Perkins and his wife were sent by the American Board of Commissioners as missionaries to the Nestorians in Persia. Having crossed the Atlantic and passed through the Mediterranean and Black Seas, after a stormy voyage, they landed at Trebizond, about 600 miles east of that city, they left the sea, and took up their perilous journey of 7 or 800 miles by land. The details of this journey, as given by the missionary, furnish a striking picture of the perils encountered by those devoted servants of Christ who take their lives in their hands, and go forth to carry the gospel to souls ready to perish.
During seven years, the zealous missionaries of the American Board have been laboring among this people, and we learn with pleasure that they have not interfered, in any way, with the religious practices of the Nestorian church, and those under their immediate charge are left free to attend the stated worship of their sanctuaries, and to observe the fasts and festivals of their church.—Their aim is simply to impart religious knowledge from the pure word of God; to revive the slumbering piety of the church, and impart useful secular learning. They do not wish to impair the liturgy of the church, nor to disturb its ecclesiastical organization; but they intend to give them their Prayer Book in a language which they understand, and to infuse into the bishops and clergy more of the spirit of Christ.
Bishop Yohanna then rose in the chancel, and spoke as follows:
"My dear friends and brethren in Christ, I rejoice that God has given you so many blessings.—We live among Mohammedans, in Persia. God permits them to oppress us and beat us down on account of our sins, as he permitted the heathen to carry the Jews into captivity into Babylon.—God heard their prayers, and delivered them.—May God hear the prayers of the poor Nestorians, and give us more and more light for our souls.
Ten years ago we knew nothing of your country. Missionaries came and told us that American Christians would send us missionaries to come and live among us, and make books for us, and keep schools for our children. We waited two or three years, when Mr. Perkins and his wife came to our country.

We are poor and our people ignorant. We have only a few Bibles, and our Bibles are in the old language of our churches. Our people have no Bibles in their houses. Our Bibles are not printed, but written with the hand, and one whole year to write one Bible. In your happy country, one Bible printed in one or two hours. Our Prayer Books are written with pens like our Bibles, and they are few. Our people have no Prayer Books, only the ministers of our churches.
Mr. Perkins came and live in our country seven years. He made Bibles for us in our spoken language, and soon our people will have Bibles in their houses. God has promised for the kindness of American Christians. When Mr. Perkins come home to America, I wish to come with him and see such good Christians as live in this country. I am well pleased with this happy land. God has blessed you with plenty of Bibles and good churches. Our churches are small and built with mud. Some old churches are built with stone, and about thirteen hundred years old, some one hundred years before Mohammed. Our Church is from the Apostles of our Lord Jesus Christ, and I am happy to find like your church. We have bishops, priests and deacons. Our Prayer Book is like your Prayer Books. We have the communion of bread and wine as you do. We have baptism in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. We keep the Sabbath on the first day of the week. We keep the Christmas on the same day as you. We keep the forty days of Lent. We keep the day when Christ was crucified; the day when he rose from the dead; the day of his ascension in heaven, and the day when the Holy Ghost came down from heaven. We believe in Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, three persons and one God, as your church. We teach repentance and forgiveness of sins, by Jesus Christ, who takes away the sins of the world.
I am glad to meet you, my dear friends and brethren, at this holy communion. Let us all remember the dying love of our Savior, Jesus Christ. In him we are all one. O, let Christians love each other as Christ loved us and died for us. Let Christians do good for each other when they can do it.
I have many things to say, if I could speak more plain your language, but I cannot yet speak plain. I am happy to meet a brother Christian Bishop at this holy communion of the body and blood of Christ. May he long live among his happy churches, and may we at last meet together in heaven. May God bless him, May God bless you all, my dear friends and brethren, for Christ's sake. Amen."

The communion was then administered by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Griswold, when several of our clergy, and a large number of communicants united in receiving the sacrament in company with this interesting representative of the Nestorian Church.
The question had been asked, whether, in addition to the many points of similarity between the Nestorian and Protestant Episcopal Church, there is any ordinance existing among the Nestorians corresponding to our confessions. We learn from Bishop Yohanna, that their children, without any exception, are baptized in infancy, and that upon their reaching years of discretion, those whose religious character is such as to qualify them to receive the communion, are brought to the bishop, to be blessed with the laying on of hands.
The question had also been asked, whether the belief of the Nestorian Church, as to the leading and fundamental doctrines of the Bible, especially the Trinity, were the same previous to the residence of the missionaries among them, as they are now. "Yes," says Bishop Yohanna, "our religion always in American missionaries find us weak and poor, and they help us. They make plenty Bibles for our people. They speak good to us. But they do not bring our religion from America. No, never, never. Our religion old religion."
The missionaries found the Nestorian Christians in their churches, and a liturgy in their churches, but their Bibles and Prayer Books being in the old Syriac language, not spoken or understood by the people, but only used and explained by the bishops and priests, they first reduced the spoken language to writing, using the Syriac character for this purpose and then commenced printing the Bible for general and extended use. The next work which the missionaries intend to do, is to print the liturgy of this church, so that the people may have it in their modern tongue; and in the meantime, they are establishing schools for the instruction of their children in the various useful branches of knowledge. Like the good Samaritans, they are administering to the distressing necessities of this interesting people. Their object seems to build up and strengthen the Nestorian Church, and not to disturb a single stone in its fabric. Therefore, notwithstanding the Nestorians adhere with great strictness to their peculiarities of worship and church government, still, most gladly did they welcome the missionaries from the American Board to their aid, when they found the object they had in view was such as that described.
For several years, they have proved the honest sincerity of their American Christian friends, and the untiring faithfulness of their labor. Words cannot express the feelings of gratitude which Bishop Yohanna entertains towards the missionaries with whom he has been in daily intercourse during their residence in his country.
We find it matter of great astonishment to him, that there are so many to be found in this land who deny the doctrine of the Trinity. "I am amazed," he says, "that the Bible in their hands, any should doubt the divinity of Christ. The Nestorian people are employed in agriculture, and as shepherds, and the clergy, including the bishops, themselves, all cultivate the soil, working (like Paul) with their own hands, and are therefore but little or no expense to their churches.
Bishop Yohanna is evidently a man of quick perception, of a lively mind, and is remarkable for great simplicity of manner. His heart seems to be warmly enlisted in the cause of his divine master; his knowledge of the Scriptures is accurate, and he is always ready with a word in season; adapted to benefit those with whom he comes in contact.
We have been highly gratified with his conversation, and trust that his visit to this country may be the means of awakening a wider and deeper interest in the spiritual welfare of the oppressed and decayed churches of the East.
A tariff meeting was held at Philadelphia on Wednesday, 6th April. Colonel Kenderdon Smith was chosen Chairman, and a series of excellent resolutions in favor of a tariff in self defence was adopted. Excellent speeches were made by the Chairman, Col. Leslie Coombs, of Ky., C. J. Jack and others.
A meeting of the friends of American Industry was held at Easton, Pa., on the 17th of March. Jacob Weygant, Esq., was chosen President. A spirited address was made and a home league formed for the promotion of reciprocal commerce.
A great tariff meeting was held at the Capitol, Albany, on Monday evening, April 4. Hon.

T. Van Vechten presided, and a series of excellent resolutions was reported by William Hall, Esq., and adopted by the meeting.

A large and spirited home industry meeting was held at New-Brunswick, N. J. on Wednesday, 6th April, when twenty-one Delegates were chosen to attend the National Convention, and measures taken to form a County League.

A large tariff meeting was held at Philadelphia on Saturday last. Hon James Harper was chosen President.

MISSISSIPPI. We are happy to state that the reputation swindlers of the Mississippi legislature have solemnly resolved by a party vote, that the Land Distribution Act is immoral, impolitic, and degrading, and that they will have nothing to do with it. Perhaps their creditors will be less fastidious.—Tribune.

The Mormons have found a new book called the Book of Abraham. It purports to have been written by that patriarch, and is said to have been found in the catacombs of Egypt by an English traveller who brought it away with eleven mummies. Jo Smith is engaged in translating this book for the Nauvoo "Times and Seasons." The first chapter appears in the last number that has reached us.—N. Y. Tribune.

CONNECTICUT.—The following are the full returns we can compile of the vote for Governor:
Counties. 1842. Ellw. Clerc. 1841. Ellw. Nicholl
Hartford, 4,584 4,528 5,195 3,860
New Haven, 3,655 3,835 4,529 3,436
Middlesex, 1,646 2,203 1,879 1,903
New London, 1,862 2,028 3,241 2,617
Fairfield, 3,036 3,168 4,069 3,282
Litchfield, 1,219 1,201 8,996 3,211
Windham, 190 maj. 2,342 1,896
Tolland, 1,491 1,699 1,734 1,372
Total, 17,402 18,663 26,078 20,458

There are about 1,000 votes for Gillette, (Abol.) and some less for Loomis, (Conserv.) The ten or twelve towns to come in will not increase the plurality of Cleveland, and cannot give him a majority. The whig Lieutenant Governor (Booth) runs better than Ellsworth. We think no part of the Loco State Ticket is elected.

The Locos have about two thirds of the members elected to each branch of the Legislature, though very many towns have yet to choose Representatives.

The Locos have the sheriffs in Middlesex, New London, and Fairfield counties; in the others we believe there is no choice.—Tribune.

While the election in Connecticut was pending, the Locofocos fought very shy of the question of protection. "What is the use of this outcry for protection?" said the New Haven Register and its allies after it; the whigs have a majority in congress—why don't they fix the tariff as they want it, and stop their noise about it? [The knavery of this talk about a whig majority, which includes the Carolina and Georgia members is ingrain with these fellows] —Well, the victory is won, and now the Evening Post comes out with the vaunt, "We are the more pleased, because the battle has been fought chiefly upon the question of protection or no protection!"

We like this! Hit the Connecticut boys a good trade! they have no friends!—Tribune.

ROYAL WEST INDIA MAILLINE OF STEAMERS

The following article, from the Richmond Enquirer, deserves the attention of every one.

"It appears from public papers, that at meetings of citizens of Savannah, Charleston, Norfolk and New York, invitations have been given to the steam packets plying between Great Britain and the West Indies, to touch at these ports going and returning, and that Mr. Forward, Secretary of the Treasury, in reply to a letter from Mr. Buchanan, the British Consul General at New York, says, there is nothing in the existing laws to prevent these steamers taking letters and passengers between the points on our coast at which they touch.
If the existing laws are defective on this subject it is to be hoped they will speedily be corrected by additional legislation. Is it possible that our countrymen, especially of the South, can have so little foresight as not to perceive that in fostering this line of steam packets, they are doing every thing in their power to nourish and support a powerful weapon of offence on the part of England in the event of a war with the United States; and at the same time that they are weakening the lines of coast Railroad, on which in the same contingency, we must mainly rely for the transportation of troops and munitions of war, for defence and protection? It really must be amusing to Lord Aberdeen, to find us so dull of perception, as to be willing that British war steamers, built expressly for the contingency of a war with America, and commanded by officers of the Royal Navy, who will of course profit by the opportunity to make themselves intimately acquainted with the soundings of our coast and harbors, are allowed to enter our ports, and to transport regularly our mails and passengers.
The object of the above remarks is merely to attract attention to a matter which seems so far most unaccountably to have escaped observation and remark. It is impossible, if properly weighed, that any portion of our countrymen can be willing to incur the hazard of increasing the power of England to injure and devastate every part of our coast, in the possibility, and not improbable contingency of an early struggle with her.
You are no doubt aware of the fact, that the steamers in question are supported by a large contribution annually made by the British Government, 'on condition' that they shall be built of adequate strength for war vessels; that they shall be commanded by British naval officers and placed under the control of the British Government in the event of war."

Great Britain, Austria, Prussia and Russia, have each ratified the proposed treaty for the suppression of the slave trade. France, it was expected, would also come into the measure, but upon refusing to do so at the time, as the other four powers did, she was allowed the privilege of doing so hereafter. These powers are to stand by each other in their efforts to check and exterminate the dealing in human beings. So far, it is a noble enterprise, yet we perceive that Gov. Cass, our Minister to France has come out against this treaty, on the ground, it is apprehended, that the alliance has in view

How this may be, it is difficult to decide. Caledonian.

From the Rutland Herald.
WOOL!
AND WOOL GROWERS.
We take great satisfaction in laying before our readers the subjoined "extract" of a letter from the Hon. Moses Strong, now at Washington, to a gentleman of this town, dated the 29th ult. Concurring as we do in the views of Judge S., we cheerfully avail ourselves of the opportunity of promulgating his sentiments on this subject, and thus contributing as much as is in our power to the united action of the wool growers, for the protection of their interests, as well as that of other branches of productive industry. We doubt not that our fellow citizens who are interested in this branch, will now improve the occasion and forward their petitions.

Washington, March 29, 1842.
Dear sir.—The Tariff question gains strength day by day. Even the Locos, (with the exception of Calhoun, Wright, and a few others, admit that there must be a revenue which will require a duty of 30 per cent. On some articles more on some less. There are petitions from all quarters to protect the particular articles manufactured in their respective sections; as for instance, from New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, to protect Iron— from letters, in many places, to protect hats—and at last, 30 agents, with lots of petitions and statistics, from Woolen Manufacturers to protect the Woolen fabrics, but not one word from these agents for the protection of Wool. On the contrary, they say Wool wants but very little protection. I have heard it asserted here by these manufacturers that Vermont will raise wool for 25 cents per pound; which assertion I would of course take the liberty to contradict. As the great interest of Vermont is the raising of wool and there are but few woolen manufacturers, I would suggest whether it would not be advisable to get up petitions for the protection of Wool alone?—and also to appoint an agent who shall be authorized to represent that particular interest before the Manufacturing Committee? This is done in almost every considerable interest. But I have seen but one wool man here—that was Mr. Curtis of Windsor Co. He was appointed at their county meeting and has a wool grower, yet he is faithful to the wool-growing interest. The same game is now playing here as was played when the tariff was first laid. Then the manufacturers contended that wool ought to be imported free, so as to encourage the importation and aid the manufacturers. But Mallory, who was then at the head of the manufacturing Committee, contended that the farmers ought to be protected as well as the manufacturers, and succeeded in his object. Very few petitions have yet arrived from Vermont for protection. Our members are anxious that they should be sent in in good numbers. I hope you will take an interest in this business and get some action on the foregoing suggestions as soon as may be, and draw up a petition as short as you please, but have it all wool.

Horrible Murder of a Father by his Son.—A slip from the Batavia Spirit of the Times to the Albany Argus, gives the following particulars of a murder committed at Byron, in the State of New York, on the 16th ult.
A young man by the name of Benjamin T. White, having for several years past, had a grudge against his father, on account of not being put in possession of a portion of property, determined to satiate his revengeful feelings by murdering both his father and step-mother. White came up to the house of his parent who was entering the door; he took hold of his coat collar, pulled him about so as to face him, took out a pistol from his pocket, and shot him through, just under the shoulder. He then threw him down, and commenced beating him with the butt of his pistol. The step-mother ran to the assistance of her husband, and had the presence of mind to reach down and pick up the pistol (which had fallen in the affray), and was rising up, when she perceived the murder, or drawing another from his pocket, which he aimed at her; and she only escaped her husband's fate by throwing up her arm and diverting the aim of the pistol, which was fired, but without effect. The young man then made for the woods, but was pursued by a number of citizens, and arrested in three or four hours. In speaking of the murder to one of his captors, he said—"I don't know whether I killed the old man or not; but I meant to—I took good aim."

Who is Responsible.—In reply to nullifier from South Carolina, Mr. Saltenstall made the following remarks in relation to our fiscal embarrassments.
The gentleman from South Carolina had said he should not suppress the scorn he felt for the imbecility of those who had the management of our public affairs; and he followed it by this question: Who was responsible for the present prostration of the public credit? The present majority, he would tell the gentleman, was not responsible for it at all. That gentleman and his political friends were responsible for the present situation of the country as to its credit. He did not use language so strong as had been used, when he said it was owing to their improvident profligate administration! We all knew that, when they came into power, \$17,000,000 were laid up on hand, besides other funds; and it was only necessary to refer to the report of the late Secretary of the Treasury, which had never been controverted, to show that during the four years of the late Administration is expended, beyond the ordinary revenue, \$31,000,000 and over—nearly \$3,000,000 per annum.
The gentleman from South Carolina had said the great difficulty is, we are living beyond our means. Did he know that the late administration lived beyond their means at \$8,000,000 per annum for four years? And did they not know, while they were increasing the expenditure constantly, they were permitting the revenue to decrease constantly? Here, then, was the cause of the embarrassments of this country. Every one knew that, by the operations of the Compromise Act, the revenue of this Government was diminishing at least more

than one million per year; and that, during the administration of Van Buren, it had decreased ten millions from what would have been received if the tariff act of 1832 had been continued. Was there ever such a financial Administration in the world? They made no provisions at all for the revenue of Government, except from day to day, living from hand to mouth—beginning at the extra session of 1837 with Treasury notes, and running the Government in debt from that day to this.—And now, because they were endeavoring to save the Government from the disgrace of not paying its debts by a loan, they were accused of running the Government into debt. Was it not perfectly known that this reduction was going on under the Compromise Act? Then was the time to have taken upon the subject; but they discovered no disposition to look into these things; and, when his friend at his side (Mr. Winthrop) had moved a resolution to effect an inquiry on all these interests who opposed it? Did the gentleman from South Carolina vote for that resolution? No. It was put down. If it had been adopted, they might have had, at the opening of the session, information which would have been invaluable, and which would have relieved the Committee on Manufactures from great labor.

He could not stand here and hear it said over and over again that the land bill was the cause of all the difficulties. They had \$173,000 scattered over the land offices, which, but for the act of the last session, would have come into the Treasury, and ergo the want of credit and difficulties! That was not the case at all. He should regret extremely, if the authority proposed by this amendment were given, if it should be found necessary to pay more than six per cent. But, should it become necessary, he thought the matter for reproach would be much less in doing just what an individual would do to pay his debts; and, for one, he should be willing to take his share of the responsibility, rather than have it proclaimed to Europe and to the world that the Government of the United States could not meet its liabilities.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM MR. CLAY.
A Whig convention appointed to nominate a candidate for Governor of North Carolina invited Mr. Clay to be present on the occasion. He declines on account of pressing business, and reverts at once to the condition and interests of his country,—the subject ever uppermost in his thoughts—in the following manner:—"I rejoice to hear of the fine spirit which prevails in North Carolina, and that the great Whig party of the State is about to assemble in Convention for the purpose of deliberating on the present difficult and delicate position of public affairs. Our country brought to the verge of ruin by a long mal-administration of its general government, the sad effects of which pervades every section of the union, and are painfully visible in every leading interest, had reason to hope, after the glorious issue of the ever memorable struggle in 1840, that misrule would cease and measures founded in wisdom and experience would be adopted to restore the prosperity of the nation. I need not say how cruelly, in some important respects, all have been disappointed. Our actual condition may be described in a few words. Instead of mutual confidence between the acting president and Congress, there is mutual distrust. Instead of his throwing himself upon the principles and the party that elevated him, he makes war upon both. Instead of harmony and cooperation, there is discord and opposition. A president without a party and a party without a president! A president denouncing his friends and courting his political opponents, who, in their turn, without entertaining for him the flattery and praise enough just to deceive and delude him. A president who, affecting to soar in an atmosphere above that of all parties and to place himself upon the broad and patriotic foundation of the whole nation, is vainly seeking by a duplicate administration of the patronage of the government, to create a third party."

MORE FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.
The following resolution was introduced into the Legislature of Maine last week and voted down in the Senate by a strict party vote—every Tory member voting against it and every Whig in its favor.
"Resolved, That in apportioning the duties to be collected on importations into the United States, a sound policy requires that a proper discrimination should be made, by so assessing the duties as to give a just protection to the products and manufactures, and to encourage the domestic production and labor of our own country; and that the same duties shall not exceed, in the aggregate, the wants of an economical administration of the government."

We ask the true friends of Protection everywhere to remember these facts—especially when they hear the Tories prating about their friendship for a Protective Tariff.
WHY DON'T CONGRESS DO IT?
This question, with shameful effrontery, is asked by some of the locofoco papers, in reference to Congress and a Tariff. They say that the Whigs have a majority in Congress, and inquire why they do not impose a Tariff? They very well know that a portion of the Southern Whigs are locofoco on the Tariff question, and vote with the Northern locos upon every question touching a Protective Tariff.—and thus by this union, the Whigs are thrown into a minority, or have been in Congress.—This the Northern locofocos have done on every question relating to the subject. They vote against even an inquiry upon the subject. And if the locofocos were not against a Tariff, why do they vote thus, we would inquire? The Whigs in Congress are gaining ground every day in their attempts to bring into this measure a portion, at least of the Southern Whigs. They do not expect any help, but continued and uncompromising opposition from the Locofocos. They will in all probability succeed in their object; but they have first to put down locofoco and Southern opposition.—If the Northern locos were not opposed to a Protective Tariff, Congress would establish one in less than two weeks.—Caledonian.