

PUBLISHED DAILY, AT 7 O'CLOCK, A. M.

PRICE TEN CENTS PER WEEK.

VOLUME I.

WASHINGTON, D. C. FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1843.

NUMBER 46

PUBLISHED DAILY AT 7 O'CLOCK A. M. BY JOHN T. TOWERS.

Office corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and Tenth street.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING. 1 square 1 day - \$0 50 1 square 1 month \$3 50 1 do 2 days - 62 1 do 2 months 5 00 1 do 3 do - 75 1 do 3 do 7 00 1 do 1 week 1 25 1 do 6 do 12 00 1 do 2 weeks 2 25 1 do 1 year 24 00 Business cards \$5 per annum. Longer advertisements at equally favorable rates. Ten lines or less to make a square.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. The STANDARD will be delivered to subscribers in the District at ten cents per week, payable to the carriers; or, when preferable, they can pay at the office for a longer period. Subscribers will be furnished, by mail, ten weeks for ONE DOLLAR; and in no case will the paper be continued beyond the time paid for. Single copies TWO CENTS.

PROSPECTUS.

THE undersigned, believing that a cheap daily Whig newspaper at the seat of Government would prove a valuable auxiliary to the Whig cause during the approaching Presidential contest, will publish, on the first Monday in November next, a thorough and decided Whig paper, entitled,

THE WHIG STANDARD, devoted to the principles and policy of that party, as laid down in the following declarations by HENRY CLAY:

1. "A sound National Currency, regulated by the will and authority of the Nation;
2. "An adequate revenue, with fair protection to American Industry;
3. "Just restraints on the Executive Power, embracing further restrictions on the exercise of the Veto;
4. "A faithful administration of the Public Domain, with an equitable distribution of the proceeds of the sales of it among the States;
5. "An honest and economical administration of the General Government, leaving public officers perfect freedom of thought, and of the right of suffrage, but with suitable restraints against improper interference in elections;
6. "An amendment of the Constitution limiting the incumbent of the Presidential office to a single term."

To this announcement we believe every true and ardent Whig will favorably respond. The hearts of the Whig army, whose ranks were unbroken, and whose banners floated unstricken during the campaign of '40, must, everywhere, swell with glorious pride at the memory of the past, and their hopes encouraged by their joyous anticipations of the future. It is true a nightmare of treachery now rests upon the energies of the party; but shall we not arouse to the importance of the political conflict which is about to ensue? There are at this time few opposition papers at the Seat of Government, each, in its way, endeavoring to sap the foundations of the Whig party, and blasting the prosperity of the country by the measures they propose. Shall we not rally against the foes excited by these emissaries, whose corrupt and atrocious motives are manifest by their early wrangling for spoils which they never can win? We know the response of millions of freemen will be "AY, RALLY!" Already the general furbering of arms "gives dreadful note of preparation;" then let ours be a bright and death-dealing sword in the conflict. Let us rally under a leader upon whose standard is inscribed "Liberty, Order, the Constitution;" whose great political and personal virtues endear him to every generous heart, and whose patriotism has never been excelled—let us rally for HENRY CLAY, the Statesman and Sage, the friend of the workingman, the idol of his country, which, for forty years, next to his God, has had his chief care.

In addition to the thorough Whig course which this paper will pursue, its readers will be furnished with the earliest local intelligence of the city and District, and the general news of the day.

The daily hour of publication will be 6 o'clock in the morning; and during the session of Congress a synopsis of its proceedings will be given up to adjournment, by able reporters; enabling us thus to transmit abroad, through its columns, whatever of interest may transpire, at the earliest hour.

THE WHIG STANDARD will be published, daily, at 10 cents per week, payable to the carriers.

The paper will be mailed to subscribers out of the District, at \$5 per annum, payable invariably in advance, or for a shorter period at the above rate.

As soon as the Presidential campaign shall be fairly opened, a weekly paper, at one dollar for the campaign, will be published for country circulation.

P. S. All communications by mail must be post paid, or they will remain in the post office.

JOHN T. TOWERS.

EDWARD WARNER, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, WASHINGTON, D. C. OFFICE NO. 33, EAST WING CITY HALL. NOV 10

CHARLES S. WALLACE, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR, NO. 6, WEST WING, CITY HALL. NOV 6-1y

T. S. DONOHO, ATTORNEY AT LAW, OFFICE CITY HALL, EAST WING, No. 31. NOV 6

JAMES J. DICKINS, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, practices in the Supreme Court of the United States, the several courts of the District of Columbia, prosecutes claims before Congress, and the several Departments of the General Government; and in general does all business requiring an Agent or Attorney. Office No. 4, west wing of the City Hall. NOV 27-1y

ROBERT P. ANDERSON, Bookbinder and Paper Ruler, corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and 11th street. Binding and Machine Ruling, of any kind or pattern, neatly and promptly executed, and on as good terms as any other establishment in the District. NOV 6

THE undersigned respectfully inform merchants and the citizens of the District generally, that they have established an office in Washington city for the receiving and forwarding East, West, and South of valuable Packages, Parcels, Samples, Bundles, &c.; which they are fully prepared to transport by mail speed.

As they are the only persons who have a contract with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company for that purpose, they are enabled to receive and forward goods, &c. in advance of any other line.

Merchants and others who wish to avail themselves of our line, and who order goods, &c. from Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, will find it to their advantage to direct in care of the following:

Per Adams & Co's Express from Boston and New York.
Per Shoemaker & Sanford's Express from Philadelphia.

Per Rogers & Co's Express from Baltimore.

We receive Packages, Parcels, &c., for the East, West, and South at all hours during the day, and deliver them to the consignee soon as received. We will also receive and forward from Baltimore and Washington goods and articles of every description, by the first regular trains.

ROGERS & CO.

Office at Brooke's Periodical Depot, adjoining Beers' Temperance Hotel, Penn. av., Washington city.
Office adjoining Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Depot, Pratt street, Baltimore.

nov 7-1m

FANCY NOTE PAPERS, ENVELOPES, &c.,

&c.—A splendid assortment of note papers, plain, gilt embossed, and lace bordered; do. do. envelopes of numerous sizes and patterns; pearl and ivory carved folders of richest patterns; seals of pearl, ivory, and glass, plain and with mottoes of best impressions; ladies' work boxes; fancy sealing wax; motto wafers in boxes; assorted mottoes; card cases of carved ivory and pearl, of the richest style of patterns; cards for baskets; perforated and Bristol boards, and plain and embossed visiting cards; for sale by

WM. F. BAILY,

Agent for Herrick & Blunt.

nov 6-6m Penn. av. between 11th and 12th sts

RULED CAP AND LETTER FOR \$1 50 PER

REAM.—For sale, ruled cap and letter paper at \$1 50 per ream; cheap blank and memorandum books; Russia quills; copy books; and cheap school stationery; for sale by

WM. F. BAILY,

Agent for Herrick & Blunt.

nov 6-6m Penn. av. between 11th and 12th sts.

THE GOVERNMENTAL REGISTER, AND WASHINGTON DIRECTORY, by A. REYNOLDS. This compilation contains every thing of essential utility that is comprehended in the "Blue Book;" including the names of all householders in the city of Washington, and an original Official Directory, &c.

The trade abroad, or others, may be supplied by communicating with the compiler, or Jas. T. Towers, publisher, at the office of the Whig Standard.

nov 6-1f

THE WONDERFUL CURES

Per- formed by Dr. SWAYNE'S Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, in Pulmonary CONSUMPTION, have excited the astonishment of all who have witnessed its marvellous effects; there is no account of a medicine, from the earliest ages furnishing a parallel; the almost miraculous cures effected by this extraordinary medicine, are unprecedented. One among the many certificates may be seen below.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 15, 1840.

Dr. SWAYNE—Dear Sir:

PERMIT me to take the liberty of writing to you at this time to express my approbation, and to recommend to the attention of heads of families and others your invaluable medicine—the Compound Syrup of Prunus Virginiana, or Wild Cherry Bark. In my travels of late, I have seen, in a great many instances, the wonderful effects of your medicine in relieving children of very obstinate complaints, such as Coughing, Wheezing, Choking of Phlegm, Asthmatic attacks, &c., &c. I should not have written this letter, however, at present, although I have felt it my duty to add my testimony to it for some time, had it not been for a late instance where the medicine above alluded to was instrumental in restoring to perfect health an "only child," whose case was almost hopeless, in a family of my acquaintance.

"I thank Heaven," said the doating mother, "my child is saved from the jaws of death!" and I now say and believe that, beyond all doubt, Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry is the most valuable medicine in this or any other country. I am certain I have witnessed more than one hundred cases where it has been attended with complete success. I am using it myself in an obstinate attack of Bronchitis, in which it proved effectual in an exceedingly short time, considering the severity of the case. I can recommend it in the fullest confidence of its superior virtues; I would advise that no family should be without it; it is very pleasant and always beneficial—worth double, and often ten times its price. The public are assured there is no quackery about it.

R. JACKSON, D.D.

Formerly Pastor

of the First Presbyterian Church, N. Y. In districts where Calomel and Quinine have been too freely made use of in bilious complaints, &c., Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, will prevent their evil effects on the system, and act as a strengthening alternative and improve the Bilious functions.

CAUTION.—All preparations from this valuable tree, except the original Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, are fictitious and counterfeit. Prepared only by Dr. Swayne, whose office is now removed to N. W. corner of Eighth and Race streets, Philadelphia.

Sold by Wm. Stabler & Co., in Alexandria; G. M. Sotheron, in Georgetown; John Hann, Point of Rocks, Md.; the Rev. Isaac P. Cook, No. 52, Baltimore st., and J. W. & R. W. Davis, Baltimore, Md.; E. J. Stansbury, Annapolis, Md.; and by

nov 24-6m R. FARNHAM, Washington.

FAMILY GROCERIES.—S. HOLMES has now received his full supply of Fall and Winter Goods, comprising a complete assortment. His stock of fresh teas, sugars, spices, fruits, coffee, butter, cheese, cranberries, apples, buckwheat, and family flour, mackerel, salmon, smoked and pickled, &c., &c., is worthy of attention, which he respectfully invites. Seventh street, nearly opposite the Patriotic Bank. dec 9

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

SPERM AND MOULD CANDLES.—The subscriber has on hand a fine lot of sperm, mould, adamantin, and the patent sperm candle; also, a superior article of lamp oil. dec 9

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

A CHOICE LOT OF SWEETMEATS.—Peach, pine apple, citron, limes, preserves, raspberry jelly, and currant jelly, for sale by

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

FRESH LOBSTERS.—A small lot prepared for the table, for sale by

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

CIGARS, TOBACCO, &c.—60 doz Appleby's fine cut tobacco 40 doz Pomeroy, Holmes, and Kingsland do A great variety of plug do 9,000 doz Havana segars, which will be sold at wholesale or retail, by

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

SOAP.—30 boxes chemical soap 6 boxes fancy, palm, and other kinds Also, the bar soap in common use, for sale by

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

MACKEREL.—No. 1, 2, and 3, for sale at retail or by the barrel, by

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

HONEY! HONEY!!—The subscriber has just received by railroad and steamboat from New York—

15 choice Boxes of Honey in the comb 1 Barrel Cuba Honey 30 additional Boxes fine Cheese And a good assortment of Door Mats, manufactured by the Shakers.

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

FRESH RICE, PEARL BARLEY, VERMICELLI, LA, RICE FLOUR, TAMARINDS, &c.—For sale by

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

STONE WARE.—Bath Brick, Paste and Liquid Blacking. For sale by

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

HOARHOUND CANDY.—The subscriber has recently been appointed agent for the sale of Pease's Hoarhound Candy. He could speak from personal knowledge of its beneficial effects in cases of severe cold, coughs, &c., but, lest he may be deemed an interested witness, he adduces the following, among numerous other testimonies, to the same import:

Hermitage, April 17, 1843. I have the pleasure to acknowledge your kind favor of the 1st ultimo, by the hand of my friend, Mr. J. Armstrong, and with it your most esteemed present, a package of your Hoarhound Candy, for which I receive my sincere thanks. I can only add, that many thousands receive from its use as much benefit as I have done, then will its inventor go down to posterity as one of its benefactors.

I am gentlemen, very respectfully,
Your friend and obdt serv't,
ANDREW JACKSON.

Messrs. Pease & Sons.
Washington, April 6, 1843.

The President desires me to return Messrs. Pease & Sons his acknowledgments and very sincere thanks for the box of Candy received at their hands. He has used it with much benefit to himself, as a remedy for cold and cough. I am, with very much respect,
JOHN TYLER, jr., Private Secretary.

Albany, May 18, 1843. Gentlemen: You will pardon me for the delay in replying to your letter of the 14th ultimo, and acknowledging the receipt of a box of your Clarified Essence of Hoarhound Candy.

Allow me to thank you for this kind respect, and to express the hope that you will be liberally patronized in your efforts for the public. The article is got up in beautiful style, and is highly commended by those who have had occasion to use it.

Your obdt serv't,
Messrs. Pease & Sons. WM. C. BOUCK.
City Hall, New York, June 27, 1843.

Messrs: I have repeatedly used your Candy for coughs and colds, and always found relief, but official duties prevented me from writing to you before. But as I have lately been cured of the influenza, I cannot withhold from recommending the same to the public. I am yours, truly,
ROBT. H. MORRIS.
Messrs. Pease & Sons, 45 Division street.

Lindenwald, Oct. 14, 1843. Gentlemen: I have to thank you for the box of your, I doubt not, justly celebrated Clarified Essence of Hoarhound Candy, and also for the very obliging terms in which you have been pleased to present it. I have not, I am happy to inform you, as yet had occasion to use it, but will do so when necessary, with a confidence in its efficacy which is well warranted by the experience of others.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
M. VAN BUREN.
After all, the best recommendation of it is a personal application which he invites those afflicted with coughs and all public speakers to make. He will keep a constant supply at his Family Grocery Store, on 7th street, nearly opposite the Patriotic Bank. dec 9

S. HOLMES.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HENRY CLAY.

I saw a beautiful star arise,
To shed around his peerless light—
And while he grew surpassing bright
Among the brightest of the skies,
He onward to his zenith ran,
Untiring in his glorious way,
To shed on all the tribes of man
The richness of his quenchless ray;
And other stars grew pale and dim
To lend their brightness unto him!

A nation turned their trusting eye,
And saw him mount sublimely on,
To where his gladness ray on high
O'er all the empyrean brightly shone;
They knew it pointed to the pole
Where Truth immutable is seen,
And leads the aspirations of the soul
To bask beneath the light serene!
They asked the prophets of the spheres,
"What star is this of brilliant ray?"
These whispered in the Nation's ears,
"That guiding star is HENRY CLAY!"

EVENING PRAYERS IN A PRISON AT WEATHERSFIELD.

BY MRS. LYDIA H. SIGOURNEY.

All researches into the history of earlier ages result in giving prominence to prisons, as among the strongest engines of tyranny. Despotic princes found them convenient retreats for the conquered foe, the noble, whose estates they wished to confiscate, or the rival, whose eye was upon their throne. The legends of baronial dungeons sleep in the darkness of feudal times. In every age the oppressor hath at his will held the body bound—and none may compute the number of the souls, whose only liberator was death. Though the progress of civilization and refinement mitigated the savage features of these penal institutions, yet it was long ere humanity dreamed of making their discipline salutary. Disregard to the moral health of those who as a gangrened had been divided from society, still prevailed; and promiscuous associations rendered the novice in guilt as hardened as the hoary offender.

For the praise of modern times, and for the mild nature of our own government, has been reserved that benevolence, which in sequestering the criminal, keeps before his eyes the bright image of returning virtue, and baptizes his place of punishment with the hope of heaven. If, to appease the anger of an offended community, justice must purge as it were, with fire, the soul that hath sinned, mercy forgets not to sit by as a refiner, pronouncing when the dross is fully separated, and in the sacred words of inspiration, "counting the law as schoolmaster, that bringeth unto Christ." How would Howard have rejoiced had such a prospect dawned upon him, while hazarding his life, "to dive into the depths of dungeons, to plunge amid the infection of hospitals, to survey the mansions of sorrow and pain; to take the gaze of misery, depression, and contempt; to remember the forgotten, to attend the neglected, to visit the forsaken, to compare and collate the distresses of all men of all countries."

The pens of some of our most distinguished writers have enforced the feasibility of making prisons adjuncts in the reformation of vice, and in several of our States buildings have been erected on this principle, and theories in some measure reduced to practice. Among these institutions, that of Weathersfield stands conspicuous in the opinion of foreigners, as well as natives, for the adaptation of its structure, the wisdom of its policy, and the results of its discipline.

It was at the close of a long, cloudless summer's day, when I first attended, with a small party of strangers and friends, its hours of evening prayer. The riches of the surrounding landscapes, the beauty of the prospect from its elevated, mural promenade, the broad, quiet river, the distant gliding sails, the wavering foliage, the hallowed spire, embosomed amid graceful elms—all seemed to soothe the mind into calm delight rather than prepare it for painful contemplation. But the harsh sound of locks and bolts convinced us that guilt was near, guilt which defaces both the fair creature and the immortal soul.

A bell struck, and the convicts came from their respective workshops, and arranged themselves in lines in the spacious, and strongly inclosed area. There they underwent a strict examination from the guard, who ascertained that none had secreted about his person any weapon of destruction or offence. It was humiliating to see powerful and athletic men, holding out their arms for their search—with the subdued look of a helpless child. Methough salutary lessons might be gathered for the young and tempted, and they be taught to wage a firmer warfare with vice, after thus witnessing its degradation and misery.

Then each prisoner placed his hands upon the shoulders of the one who preceded him—and all marched rapidly, with the lock-step, toward the chapel. There seated side by side, were seen the man of full strength, the boy of fourteen summers, and him of hoary hairs, who, sentenced for life, surveyed motionless and passionless objects to which his dim eye, and seared heart had been long inured. I bent a scrutinizing glance upon the mass of heads and faces in this prison home, to discover if possible, some indications of talent and nobleness, for we know that the whirlwind of passion hath too often driven into crime, those whom nature and education had fitted for higher destiny. But there was an absence of those lineaments which reveal the higher developments of intellect, or the promptings of a heavenward soul. Sin had been there,

with its levelling process, effacing mental elevation and spiritual beauty.

Every brow was raised to the chaplain, as he simplified a portion of that book, which is a "light to them that sit in darkness," and lifted up his prayer to Him, who "blotteth out transgressions." In that prolonged gaze was there not some shadow of hope that "where sin had abounded, grace might much more abound?" How impressive was the supplicating voice of that man of God, standing as it were, like the prophet, with his censor, between the living and the dead, that the plague might be stayed.

At the close of the devotional exercises, the prisoners passed out in order to their several ranges of dormitories, each taking in hand of the proper depository, a wooden vessel containing the coarse but nutritious evening repast. These movements were made with such regularity and celerity that one moment they might be seen, each stamping at the door of his solitary cell, the next all had vanished, and the sharp spring of more than one hundred locks was their vesper tone, their said "good night."

Among the trains of thought that these scenes excited was the consciousness that each of these fallen beings had once a mother, to whom his infancy was inexpressibly dear. When she pressed his velvet lips to hers, or lulled him to rest upon her bosom, surely her visions of delight had no imagery like this. Yet could we read the secret soul of the erring tenants of this abode, might we not discover some maternal precept still maintaining a place in their memory? perhaps striving to neutralize the black and bitter elements of evil.

Among the inmates of this institution is one who has plunged into many varieties of sin, and been a wanderer over the face of the earth. Retribution met him in appalling forms, disgrace and suffering became his portion, but he passed through all with a hardened mind. Nothing, he affirms, in his whole life has ever made him feel serious but the last words of his mother. When a boy of twelve years old, he was summoned to her bed to receive her dying counsel. In feeble and tender tones she told him that she was about to leave him, and earnestly enjoined him to seek the Saviour, to take care of his soul, and to meet her in Heaven. She continued clasping his hand until her own closed in death. For nearly half a century afterwards this miserable being was pressing on through a course of crime too revolting for description. Still he was never able utterly to drive from his mind the admonitions of his mother, nor to think of them, amidst his deepest obduracy, without emotion.

Is not this a peculiar point of view from which to contemplate maternal influence? The good and the wise take pleasure in expressing their obligations to this hallowed source. Bacon traced back to it, as to a shaded fountain, his intellectual eminence. Washington acknowledged it as the teacher of his self-control, that rudiment of his greatness. Edwards referred the germ of his piety to the prayers of the saintly one who gave him birth. But here is a different suffrage, a voice as from the lower parts of the earth, bearing concurrent testimony. Such a disclosure gains force from its rare occurrence. Virtue and purity are willing to reveal the origin of the principles which have guided them, but it is difficult to extort from wickedness commendation and honor for the precepts which it has violated.

Here is an instance of a man plunging into the vortex of guilt, and laboring to dismiss from his mind everything just and holy. Still by his side has walked, to his soul has clung, with his conscience has wrestled, the voice of a dying mother. It has prevailed sometimes to soften a heart which was like a "piece of the nether mill-stone." May it not yet prove like the rod of Moses to the flinty rock of Horeb?

Mother! who with thy ineffable tenderness art bending over the babe that Heaven hath given thee, knowest thou what shall befall it in the evil world? Parents! who gaze with pride on the budding promise of the fair boy whom you have nurtured, know ye what will be his lot in the latter days? Redouble your efforts, deepen your trust in the Eternal, that the evening prayer of your son rise not from the prison-house of the guilty when you are motionless in the grave.

BOSTON ACADEMY'S COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC, consisting of the most popular psalm and hymn tunes, anthems, sentences, chants, &c., old and new; together with many beautiful pieces, tunes and anthems, selected from the masses and other works of Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Pergolesi, Righini, Cherubini, and other distinguished composers, arranged and adapted to English words expressly for that work. Published under the direction of the Boston Academy of Music.

THE SOCIAL CHOIR, designed for a class book for the domestic circle, consisting of selections of music from the most distinguished authors, among which are the names of Haydn, Bellini, Rossini, C. M. von Weber, Auber, Boieldieu, and Mazziughi, with several original pieces of music by the editor, and many beautiful extracts of poetry have been made from Mrs. Hemans, T. Moore, Sir Walter Scott, Dr. S. Gray, jun., J. C. Pray, jun., and others, in 2 volumes, price \$2 per set, single \$1.

THE GOSPEL HARMONIST, a collection of Sacred Music; consisting of tunes of all metres, and also sentences, anthems for a variety of occasions, chants, &c., being a selection from the best authors, with many original tunes and anthems composed expressly for the work by professors and amateurs of this country; to which is prefixed, a Familiar Introduction to the Art of Singing on the Pestalozzian System, designed for the aid of those who are entirely unacquainted with the science of music, by Thomas Whittemore.

GARMINI SACRA, or Boston Collection of Church Music; comprising the most popular psalm and hymn tunes in general use, by Lowell Mason. For sale at the book and stationery store of R. FARNHAM, corner of 11th st. and Penn. av. NOV 6