

Printed by Dunn & Eter for the N. A. Association.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

TERMS.—Subscriptions for one year, \$2 50 in advance, or \$3 00 if paid at the end of three months. For six months, \$1 50 in advance. Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. All letters relating to the pecuniary interests of the Paper to be addressed, postage paid, to the Publishers. All letters relating to the Editorial department to be directed, postage paid, to the Editor of the Native American. Those subscribers for a year, who do not give notice of their wish to have the paper discontinued at the end of their year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded, and it will accordingly be continued at the option of the publisher.

NATIVE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Preamble and Constitution of the Native American Association of the United States.

Whereas it is an admitted fact that all Governments are not only capable, but bound by all the principles of national preservation, to govern their affairs by the agency of their own citizens, and we believe the republican form of our Government to be an object of fear and dislike to the advocates of monarchy in Europe, and for that reason, if for none other in order to preserve our institutions pure and unimpaired we are imperatively called upon to administer our peculiar system free of all foreign influence and interference. By admitting the stranger indiscriminately to the exercise of those high attributes which constitute the rights of the native born American citizen, we weaken the attachment of the native, and gain naught but the sordid allegiance of the foreigner. The rights of the American, which he holds under the Constitution of the Revolution, and exercised by him as the glorious prerogative of his birth, are calculated to stimulate to action, condense to strength, a cement in sentiment and patriotic sympathy.

Basing, then, the right and duty to confederate on these high truths, we profess no other object than the promotion of our native country in all the walks of private honor, public credit and national independence; and therefore we maintain the right, in its most extended form, of the native born American, and he only, to exercise the various duties incident to the ramifications of the laws, executive, legislative, or ministerial, from the highest to the lowest post of the Government—and to obtain this great end, we shall advocate the entire repeal of the naturalization laws by Congress. Aware that the Constitution forbids, and even if it did not, we have no wish to establish, *ex post facto* laws; the action we seek with regard to the laws of naturalization, is intended to act in prospective character. We shall advocate equal liberty to all who were born equally free; to be so born, constitutes, when connected with equal qualities, in our minds, the aristocracy of human nature. Acting under these generic principles, we further hold that, to be a permanent people, we must be a united one, bound together by sympathies, the result of a common political organ; and to be national, we must cherish the Native American sentiment, to the entire and radical exclusion of foreign opinions and doctrines introduced by foreign papers and European political adventurers. From kings of gallant forefathers won their liberties—the slaves of our gallant forefathers won their liberties—the slaves of our gallant forefathers won their liberties.

Religiously entertaining these sentiments, we as solemnly believe that the day has arrived, when the American should unite as brothers to sustain the strength and purity of their political institutions. We have reached that critical period foreseen and prophesied by some of the clear sighted apostles of freedom, when danger threatens from every ship that floats on the ocean to our shores—when every wind that blows wafts the ragged paupers to our cities, bearing in their own persons and characters the elements of degradation and disorder. To prevent these evils, we are now called upon to unite our energies. To fight over this great moral revolution, the shadow of our first revolt of glory, will be the duty of the sons of our first wars, and we must go into the combat determined to abide by our country, to preserve her honor free from contagion and her character as a separate people, high and above the engraftment of monarchical despots.

ARTICLES OF THE CONSTITUTION.

First. We bind ourselves to co-operate, by all lawful means, with our fellow native citizens in the United States to procure a repeal of the naturalization laws. Second. We will use all proper and reasonable exertions to exclude foreigners from enjoying the emoluments or honors of office, whether under the General or State Governments. Third. That we will not hold him guiltless of his country's wrong, who, having the power, shall place a foreigner in office while there is a competent native willing to accept.

Fourth. That we will not, in any form or manner, connect ourselves with the general or local politics of any country, nor aid, nor be the means of aiding, the cause of any politician or party, whatsoever, but will exclusively advocate, stand for, and be a separate and independent party of native Americans, for the cause of the country, and upon the principles as set forth in the above preamble and these articles.

Fifth. That we will not, in any manner whatever, connect ourselves, or be connected, with any religious sect or denomination: leaving every creed to its own strength, and every man untrammelled in his own faith, adhering, for ourselves, to the noble character of the natives, the establishment of a national church, through the means of our countrymen. Sixth. That this Association shall be connected with, and form a part of such other societies throughout the United States as may now or hereafter be established on the principles of our political creed.

Seventh. That this Association shall be styled the "Native American Association of the United States." Eighth. That the officers shall consist of a President, Vice President, Council of Three, Corresponding Secretary, Recording Secretary, a Committee on Addresses to consist of three members, a Treasurer, and such others as may be required under any by-laws hereafter adopted, and whose duties shall be therein defined.

Ninth. That all the foregoing officers shall be elected by this meeting, to serve for one year, except the Committee on Addresses, which shall be appointed by the President.

Tenth. That the President, or, in his absence the Vice President, or, in the absence of both, the Corresponding or Recording Secretary, is authorized to convene a meeting of this Association whenever it may be deemed necessary.

THOMSONIAN INFIRMARY, on F street, between 11th and 12th streets.—Mr. JAMES SHACKELFORD, respectfully informs the friends of the Thomsonian Botanic system, and the friends of the Public, that he has fitted up the above house as an Infirmary, where he is now ready to receive patients, of both sexes, who may desire to go through a course of treatment. Having been successfully engaged in this practice for the last two years, with the late Dr. Benjamin Thomson, he flatters himself that he will be able to give general satisfaction to those who may put themselves under his charge. A separate apartment will be appropriated for females, which will be under the care of Mrs. Shackelford, who has had an extensive experience in this mode of treatment. Mr. S. deems it unnecessary to append any certificates to this advertisement, but would state that there are many persons in this city who, after having been for years under some of the most skillful physicians, without deriving any benefit from their treatment, have been speedily relieved by the use of the Thomsonian remedies. These are matters of fact, and should awaken the inquiries of the reflecting part of the community.

N. B. WHITLAW'S MEDICAL VAPOR BATH, on improved principles, and at a reduced price, may be had at any time. Also, Botanic Medicines of every description, prepared and sold by

JAMES SHACKELFORD, May 2—3m. F street, between 11th and 12th sts.

MASTER HUMPHREY'S CLOCK, edited by B.Z. with numerous illustrations by George Catermole and Humboldt Browne, and a portrait of the author, actually received and for sale at W. M. MORRISON'S Book and Stationery Store, four doors west of Brown's Hotel. May 2.

WAVERLY NOVELS.—REDGAUNTLET.—A further supply of the cheap edition of the Waverly Novels this day received and for sale by W. M. MORRISON, May 2. 4 doors west of Brown's Hotel.

JOB PRINTING, of all descriptions, executed at this office.

From the African Repository.

EMIGRANTS TO LIBERIA.

PASSENGERS and Emigrants to Liberia for the next expedition of the Saluda, must be at Norfolk by the first of August, at which time the ship will sail from that port.

The difficulty and expense of collecting emigrants for embarkation from the remote points of the country at which they reside, and the increasing claims of Colonization on the patronage of the American people, call loudly upon the Society to provide another ship to sail from New Orleans.

It cost about \$700 to bring to this city the fifty Kentucky emigrants who went by the last expedition to Liberia, and nearly \$200 to replace their cooking and farming implements, their bedding and other furniture, which they were compelled to leave behind them.

Emigrants are now offered from Tennessee, Kentucky, Mississippi and Missouri, nine of whom, (residing in East Tennessee,) must return to slavery, if not sent to Liberia by the present expedition. From these sections of country emigrants could be sent by water, at proper seasons of the year, cheaply and comfortably to New Orleans; and it is believed that a vessel of 350 tons would find constant employment in carrying emigrants from that port. In Mississippi between three and four hundred people, freed by the wills of Captain Ross and Mrs. Reed, will be ready to go to Liberia in the course of the present and ensuing years. Besides these there are many families in various sections of the southwest, preparing for emigration, some of which must go this fall.

It is hoped that the friends of Colonization throughout the country will bear in mind, on the fifth of July, that a ship must be purchased and sent from New Orleans in December next.

From the New York Journal of Commerce.

LIBERIA.

THE ATTACK ON HEDDINGTON.—An account of the attack upon the Methodist missionary station at Heddington, [about 25 miles from Monrovia,] by a body of natives 300 or 400 strong, and successful defence of the place by three colored Americans, aided to some extent by four friendly natives, has already been published in our columns. Take it all, it is one of the most extraordinary conflicts on record. It seems incredible that half a dozen men, some of them not much accustomed to the use of arms, should have been able to resist and defeat such a body of assailants, led on by brave and experienced chiefs. But so it was. The first of the annexed letters is from SION HARRIS, a colored American residing at Caldwell, in the colony of Liberia, who, being a carpenter by trade, was at Heddington when the attack was made, engaged in the duties of his calling. Mr. DEMERY, also of Caldwell, was assistant to Mr. HARRIS in the carpenter's business. The temporary sojourn of these two men at Heddington saved the town, and doubtless the lives of many innocent persons. They deserve great credit for their bravery, perseverance and skill.

Persons unacquainted with the causes of the recent aggression of the native kings, may be led to suppose these attacks will be frequent, and the improvements in the Colony thereby retarded. A slight acquaintance with the circumstances that produced them, will dispel all apprehension on this head.

KING BOATSWAIN, or BOASSIN, was one of the most extraordinary Africans of his day. When young, he served two or three years on board a British man of war. Having subsequently been landed at Monrovia, he married a wife, and set out to seek his fortune in the interior. He proceeded to the valley of Bopora, some 100 miles from Monrovia, and there, among strangers, set up his flag, (British,) and assumed the title of King. Being a giant in person, and dressed in British uniform, many flocked to his standard.

Artful, fearless and enterprising, he soon engaged in war, which he continued with great cruelty until he became the most powerful King west of the Ashantees, and the greatest Slave Trader, perhaps, in Africa. His talent at collecting around him great warriors was remarkable. When he captured a bold, daring enemy, he made him his friend, and gave him command. His officers feared him, and dreaded his displeasure.

BOASSIN was the friend of the American colonies, in fact saved them, when weak, from destruction, and continued his friendship during his life. After his death, (a few years since,) the chief desperadoes whom he had collected and made generals each set up for themselves. GOTERAH, recently killed, was the most ferocious. GAY TOOMBAY was also a cruel warrior, and had never lost a battle. He is now powerless, having lost his town and his fetish, [the bones of his brother dressed up in a leopard's skin.] None of his people will again fight under him. In fact, the defence of the mission-house and the capture of the strong fort of GAY TOOMBAY have filled the native kings with dread. Within a fortnight of the action eleven kings had entered into treaties, some of them living many miles in the interior, and others had sent messengers with presents, soliciting the friendship of the Governor. Not only will the American Colony have nothing to fear from those bloody wretches, schooled by King BOASSIN, but the Governor's influence will enable him to act as arbitrator between the kings of the country, and prevent those bloody wars which would otherwise take place; indeed, this is stipulated in all the treaties, to submit their quarrels to him for settlement. It will prevent incalculable misery. Those chiefs, GOTERAH, GAY TOOMBAY, and their allies, combined their forces two years since against the Deys, a powerful tribe north of the St. Pauls, and nearly destroyed them, leaving but a few individuals, to whom Governor BUCHANAN gave permission to settle at Millsburgh. They were, however, attacked even there, and several of them carried off. This gave rise to the present war, which, had it happened two years ago, would have saved thousands of the Deys who had been murdered or sold into slavery. But we must not longer detain the reader from the letters:

CALDWELL, (LIBERIA,) APRIL 16, 1840.

After various threatenings from GOTERAH and GAY TOOMBAY, the town of Heddington was attacked, on the 17th of March, about day-break, by three or four hundred warriors, composed of Boatswains, Mambos, Veys, and Deys, headed by GOTERAH and four other chiefs. On the day previous my wife was very sick, and I was up quite late. Until about 4 o'clock in the morning sleep departed from my eyes. My wife several times asked me to lie down, which I finally did, across the foot of the bed. I had scarcely got down, before I heard the report of a gun at a half-town, a mile off. I arose quickly and went to the window, but it was too dark to shoot, and at that moment I heard a voice crying "War! war is come!" This alarm was given by a man and woman from the half-town. I quickly called to Mr. BROWN to get up and load guns. At this time two boys were despatched to see what they could discover, but they had scarcely got out of the yard before they returned and said the war was at town already. I snatched my gun and shot-bag, and hastened down and ran into town. Several picked up muskets and ran, the head-man with them. Upon this I shouted that if they did not bring back the guns, I would shoot them. But only four returned. As soon as I got back from town, I jumped over a picket fence in front of the enemy, on whom I poured a double load of ounce balls, and about twenty-five buck shot. I had not fired more than twice before brother DEMERY, an elegant marksman, whom I had employed to assist in building at Heddington, took his station by me in front, when a general battle commenced. After firing the third gun, I and my colleague retreated to the front door of the mission-house before which, at a distance of about ten yards, a little store-house had been built. Day began to break. After firing at natives not two rods off, (taking good aim,) which they returned upon the house, I got out of cartridges, and called for more. Seven were brought me, which lasted about a minute and a half. I then ran to a large chest, in which I had six pounds of buckshot, and the same quantity of powder, with which I filled my large pockets, and my bosom with tow, and flew back to my post. During this interval, my friend DEMERY had fired twelve of his cartridges, and three which he received from BROWN. The native army, or a part of it, now moved to get behind the church, about forty feet from the dwelling-house; upon which I left my station and ran for the church, but found it locked. The shot of the enemy whistled by me to such a degree that I had to get behind a large stump, from which I gave them three charges of from fifty to sixty buckshot each, they not being more than two rods off. I then hurried back to my former position in the doorway, and at this moment the assailants broke through the fence and two of them came in, one a head-man. DEMERY dropped one of them, and I the other, about a rod and a half from the door. At this time GOTERAH appeared, bellowing and roaring. DEMERY was out of ammunition, and

both our guns empty. At the same moment, one of the four natives remained in town, BAKER by name, came in shot, and said, "Daddy, look!" His bowels were out, and he left his gun by me, as I bade him go up stairs. It was loaded with three slugs, about an inch and a half long, (I had seen them the day before,) made just to fit the musket. As GOTERAH advanced, I reached for my axe, and laid hold of BAKER's loaded musket, not knowing that it was loaded, and pointed it at GOTERAH. He then jumped behind the kitchen, shaking, growling and bellowing, and calling upon his men to come on, for the town was his. When he stepped behind the kitchen I opened the pan, and it was well primed. Fear left me. DEMERY cried, there was the head-man. GOTERAH returned back to the kitchen, which he seized and shook with one hand, and brandished a dreadful knife, about six inches broad, with the other. About one hundred and fifty men came up to the fence, to whom he said, "Let us go in." I took deliberate aim at him, (he was half bent, shaking,) and brought him to the ground. During this time I had supplied DEMERY with buck-shot, and was firing with two muskets as often as I could. One was English, with a large muzzle, which I used most, and kept the other loaded. We had to fire by turns, lest they should rush up. We must have been killed but for the house before us, and that the warriors fired at the upper window, thinking our smoke came from thence. You can judge how we were now situated. They came, twenty at a time, to take away their chief, GOTERAH; and as we poured upon them fifty or sixty buck-shot, they would fly. As many more would then run up and catch at him as if he were hot iron, we bestowing upon them the same compliment as before. By little and little, however, they got him off, but not before we had given them nine or ten shots. They then cried, "Battle is done, now the head-man is dead." But not so. They retreated to the church, to find a shelter from our shot, upon which I flew to my stump, with two loaded muskets, and they poured shot into the stump directly opposite to me, one passing through my hair. I gave the fellow that did it the contents of one load in his back. I then returned to my station at the door. DEMERY was gone, and I thought he was dead. I gave myself up to God, and recommenced firing, expecting to die. But I was soon comforted by the return of DEMERY. At this time a third chief came in at the gate, about twenty yards from the house, upon which one of the two remaining natives fired at him, but shot too high, which only made him growl and roar. I then took deliberate aim at him, and put thirty-two buck-shot in his cloth and five into his head. The cloth you will receive, as I gave it to the Governor. [Ten or twelve of the enemy's shot passed through the house, one close to my wife, and one within five inches of my head.] Perceiving the assailants to falter, in consequence of the death of this third chief, I took my bugle, a large French horn, and blew it, which made them fly. The natives came and licked my feet, said I had greegree, (charms,) and asked me for some. I told them I had none but what God gave me.

They carried off twenty-two dead, besides the last head man, and left four dead on the ground. About 12 o'clock, fifteen of King GOTERAH's men followed them, and found GOTERAH, whom they had hid about fifteen or twenty miles from Heddington, with the other dead. They returned about sundown, and wanted a head-man to go and cut off his head. They, being common men, would not. By this time about fifteen Americans came from Caldwell, and we started with ZODAZQUE, a head-man, (a recaptured African.) We went about fifteen miles, and then returned. ZODAZQUE went on, and on his return said, "Here is GOTERAH's head. You have killed him; for true you have done this country good," and shouted. Many wished the head, but I reserved it for the Governor, with greegree, a great quantity of which I delivered to him, and I expect you will see them.

I have given these facts as they occurred, being in front. I cannot say I was not frightened when the alarm was first sounded. I examined myself, and saw all was right. I had no thought of leaving my wife, but concluded we would all die together. I did not pray while in action, only that I asked God to let the sun rise, and that the dense fog, note of smoke, might pass off.

To Hon. S. WILKINSON.

Extract of a letter from Mrs. Harris, dated

CALDWELL, APRIL 16.

"Since I left you I have been surrounded with war and death. Indeed, I thought my end was nigh; but God has spared my life. I informed you that I expected to remove to Heddington. I did so, and lived there pleasantly three months. The seventh day of the fourth month, very early in the morning, war came upon Heddington; but God fought the battle, and delivered us out of the hands of our enemies. We was not asleep, neither gone on a journey. I am at Caldwell until war ends."

It seems to us it would be highly proper, and only a due acknowledgment of merit, if to the brave defenders of Heddington, and those who were wounded in the expedition against GAY TOOMBAY's town, and the families of those who were killed, some of which are needy, relief should be sent from this country. Not, indeed, as relief merely, but as a tribute to valor, and an encouragement to others to manifest the same virtue, when placed in circumstances which demand its exercise. Perhaps some of our readers will suggest the method in which this expression of regard for suffering merit, and for the Colonies, and for African civilization, can be most properly and efficiently put forth.

In this connexion we have great pleasure in stating that, so full of promise are the developments of Providence relating to African Colonization and civilization, the New York City Colonization Society have resolved to redouble their exertions for the promotion of these great objects; and, in accordance with this purpose, have voted an appropriation of seven thousand dollars towards defraying the expenses of the next expedition. It is deemed of great importance at this juncture that the territories of the Colony should be enlarged. Governor BUCHANAN has recently made a purchase of thirty miles square; but even this is deemed inadequate to the enlarged plans now embraced in the scheme of African Colonization.

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE, MAY 9, 1840.

A Colonization Society was organized here near the close of the fall term, and now numbers among its members one hundred and fifty, connected with the college and many of the inhabitants of the village. An agent of your society, Mr. BARKER, passed through the place during the winter vacation, and received, as is acknowledged in the March Repository, a liberal contribution from those members not connected with the Institution. Others, we doubt not, will soon imitate their example.

Two public meetings of the society have been recently held, upon successive weeks, which were well attended, and supported with interest; several resolutions were presented, advocated, and passed, of which the following is a copy:

Resolved, That the success which has attended the enterprise of Colonization in Africa, and the increased interest exhibited in its behalf in this country, tend strongly to awaken the gratitude, and encourage the labors of all its friends.

Resolved, That in our efforts as colonizationists, we are moved by deep commiseration for the depressed condition of the colored population of our land, and by a strong desire and hope of benefiting the same.

Resolved, That the influence of the African Colonies upon the population around them, promises to be most happy in its results, and promotive of the best interest of the continent at large.

Resolved, That christian Colonization upon the coast of Africa, tends directly to check and destroy the Slave Trade, both domestic and foreign, which there exists.

Resolved, That the nature of Colonization, and its history in times past, show it to be a means, peculiarly well adapted to cherish and develop the germs of national prosperity and greatness.

Resolved, That the cause of Colonization at the present time, peculiarly demands the action and efficient support of all its friends.

Professor ADAMS, one of the Vice Presidents, presided at the meeting, and the interest and unanimity which characterized all of the proceedings, augurs well for the future. Throughout the state, and the region adjacent, there is an evident increase of interest in the enterprise of African Colonization, and the friends of our colored brethren manifest a disposition more favorable to union in effort for their good, than has existed for some time past.

D. TENNEY, Sec.

We trust our friends will not forget the Colonization cause on the 5th of July, the Sabbath succeeding the 4th of July. If all, who can, would liberally contribute to this cause, the "work would go bravely on," and by the blessing of the Ruler of the nations, a powerful Christian empire would soon arise on the coast of that continent, which for ages has been sunk in horrible misery, because its inhabitants have "hastened after another God." Come forth, ye Christian people, and pour out your prayers and offerings for poor Africa, and "Ethiopia shall soon stretch out her hand unto God," and there will be joy in heaven over many sinners, born again even in Africa.—*Watchman of the South.*

POETRY.

WASHINGTON.

Long shall Columbia's sons remember
The father of their own loved land,
Who in the darkening hour of danger
Raised high his plumed, unshrinking hand.

He changed the ploughshare for the sword,
And cut away the tyrant's chain;
And when that sword had victory won,
He change it for the plough again.

Heroes have turned the world around,
But their weak heads turned giddy too:
Who but a Washington could quell
His foes, and then himself subdue.

The land of Washington has writ
In burning letters Freedom's name
On every brow, in every heart,—
Columbia, 'tis thy vital flame.

HIS EPITAPH.

Show me the sacred spot, the owly bed,
Where blest the Father of his country sleeps;
A stranger's sigh, breathed o'er the earthy rest,
Will not disturb the watch his spirit keeps.

Stranger, art thou the friend of Washington?
And dost thou seek him where the earthy rest?
He is not there: go ask Columbia's son,
He'll tell thee where they've laid him,—in his breast.

A DEATH SONG.

"Nanant now, the best sachem of all the Narragansetts, would not accept his life when offered on the condition that he should make peace with the English. When he was informed that it was determined to put him to death, he said: 'I like it well. I shall die before my heart is soft—before I shall have spoken any thing unworthy of myself.'"—N. S. OTTER-B-G.

Betray my land? Ay, when the eagle
Cowers beneath the hero's spear;
Ay, when the lion from the beagle
Turns with a recreant cheer.

Betray my home? and from your fire,
Bear off a heart of fear?
Yea, change a wounded tiger's ire
To the milk blood of the deer?

Go ask my fathers—those whose bones
Rest in brave men's graves;
Go ask their trophied mound of stones,
The trees which o'er them wave.

A traitor be? and lose that chase
Which tempts beyond the grave?
Become the nameless of my race—
A coward—woman—slave?

Go back—rekindle now your flame,
Each sinew let it sear,
Tis not so scorching as that shame
Which blasts the heart of fear.

Shout, shout, ye dead—my soul is free,
I greet ye, fathers, now;
Your crowns are green—they wait for me—
Will flourish on my brow.

Farewell ye woods,—farewell thou sky,—
I hail the glorious day;
They greet me for my victory,
And love the brave one's tread.

This is my death-song—let it rest
Deep in your hearts, my foes;
I sleep for ever among the best,
Where heroes' hearts repose.

I wake,—the arrow's fatal barb
Is in my hand anew;
I wake,—put on the war-foot gait—
And shout the war-hallo!

'Tis better far with fame to die,
Than live, and nameless, stoop
To the proud taunt of infamy;
Hurra for my death war-whoop!

ICHABOD.

From the Louisville Literary Messenger.

THE FOREST MURDER.

A TALE OF INDIANS.

The incidents which I am about to relate are not drawn from imagination, but fact.—The form an act of the never-ending drama of human villany.

"This is indeed a wild night," said Charles Gray to his wife, as they sat before the blazing hearth of an Indian log cabin—whilst the winds wailed around the roof and went sounding through the forest.

"Wildier than I ever knew," observed the wife, "and Charles, how thankful we should be to our Maker that he has given us this fire and close cabin to protect us from the rude elements."

"Thankful" and Charles Gray's brow assumed a scowl, which of itself spoke the demon in his heart. Thankful, wife! You mock me! What is this cabin to the luxurious comforts of the town folks whom we used to see in New York, rolling through the streets in their cushioned carriages, or reclining on silk sofas, and laughing at the ragged beggars that claimed their charity? Thankful!

Mary did not reply. She feared him when in these moods, and was too judicious to irritate him even by words which she intended to be soothing. For what are words, though breathed from a seraph's lips, or syllabled by an angel's lips, to one whose soul has become absorbed in the unrequited love of wealth.

Charles Gray was a native of New York, and had been left a handsome fortune; but prompted by avarice, and too impatient to continue in the safe business in which he began, joined others of an equally rapacious disposition in a speculation—which at first proved promising; but entirely failed and left many an ardent dreamer a ruined man. Charles in this mad affair had embarked his all. He was left without house or friends—for friends are often bound by golden chains alone. He determined, with his wife, to emigrate to Indiana, for whose fertile soil, broad streams, genial climate, and noble forests so much was said.

With a better spirit he bade farewell to his home, and with a small amount of money, raised by the sale of his wife's jewels, sought the almost untrodden wilds of the forest. With this small amount of cash he purchased a few acres of ground, a few miles from the spot on the Ohio river, where the splendid and beautiful town of — is now standing. For a short period he labored assiduously at his small farm, and cheered by the smiles of a lovely and devoted wife, seemed to forget his misfortunes. A short time before our narrative opened, Charles had visited — as a hand on a flat boat, the only species of water