

The Native

"OUR COUNTRY, ALWAYS RIGHT,"

VOL. IV.] CITY OF WASHINGTON,

POETRY.

THE COFFIN.

The Coffin is come, 'tis a dreadful sound!
And tears are gushing anew,
For the family, wrapp'd in grief profound,
Have caught that sound as it flew;
It sendeth a shock to each aching heart,
Suspending with awe the breath;
It says that the living and dead must part,
And seems like a second death.

Now heavy and slow is the bearers' tread
Ascending the winding stair,
And the steps which are echoing o'er head
Awaken a wild despair;
They know by the tread of those trampling feet
They're lifting the silent dead,
And laying him low, in his winding sheet,
In his dark and narrow bed.

Come follow the corpse to the yawning grave—
The train is advancing slow;
See children and friends and the faithful slave
In a long and solemn show—
Hark! hark! to that deep and lumbering sound
As they lower the coffin down,
'Tis the voice of earth—the groaning ground,
Thus welcoming back her own.

Now—ashes to ashes! and dust to dust!
How hollow the coffin rings!
And hands are uplifted to God, the Just,
The merciful King of Kings—
"Farewell forever! Forever farewell!"
Is heard as the crowd departs,
And the piteous accents, they seem to swell
From a torn and broken heart.

EVENING.

I love the hour when evening spreads
Her dusky mantle o'er the land,
And the bright moon her radiance sheds,
Attended by the heavenly band.

I love to view the setting sun,
Sink slowly down the western fields;
For now the workman's task is done,
And night to him her solace yields.

I love to set before the fire,
With brothers, sisters, parents dear;
And from my father's aged sire,
Some pleasing tale of old to hear.

When evening shades have stole apace,
I love with social friends to join,
Where pleasures dwell on every face,
And from the fair a kiss purloin.
Suffield, Conn. S. D. P.

THE HORSE.

On Eastern plains—his native land—
Free, uncontrolled, he paws the sand;
His mane streams in the desert wind,
As faints the caravan behind;
And neighing at their hapless fate,
Flings out his heels in scornful hate;
Nor stops, till at some fountain's side
He cools his bright and reeking hide;
And thinks how better off is he!
Thus matchless in his liberty!

On meadows green a fettered slave,
He still is proud, sagacious, brave;
By him the earth is tilled—the land
Yields generous crops at his command.
He leads the advance guard of war;
Brings tidings from all lands afar;
Serves faithfully till life is past,
And drags us to the tomb at last!

MISCELLANY.

For the Native American.

AN APOSTROPHE TO THE LADIES.

Extract from a speech not yet delivered before any debating society.

Seeing it is the common law, or the established usage of this society to apostrophize the ladies, especially those who may be present at its meetings, in speeches and essays, we also turn from our subject with sincere pleasure to ourselves, and due deference to our fair audience, to defend and vindicate the female character. We have heard you addressed, ladies, even on this floor, and from that rostrum, with a tongue resembling our two fingers; the pretended compliments were masked sarcasms. Your position in society was burlesqued, not justly defined. What we shall advance will be honest, explicit and unambiguous, the settled conviction of our judgment, founded upon the experience of years.

Men who entertain a towering opinion of themselves will be late in awarding justice to your intelligence and moral worth. The question respecting your proper rank is not a family, or even a national question; it is universal. It embraces the range of the human race. Its proper solution recognizes the government of God; and those who are too wise to receive instruction at the fountain of revelation, which shows the beginning and the end of things, cannot comprehend the constitutions of Nature, or the laws by which she accomplishes her designs.

In the great empire of Jehovah, therefore, the distinction of sex is merely official, and in comparison with the offices of the rougher sex, your duties are more responsible. Your appointment is under the seal of God; and the office which he has conferred on you are those of trust and honor; requiring greater fidelity, which is your distinguishing characteristic. In order to be qualified for your duties, you must be, as you are, of a softer, gentler nature than the male part of our species; because upon you devolves the care of our race, in its weakest and most helpless condition; but this proves no inferiority on your part. If the strength of bone and muscle were the test of superiority, the horse would be greatly superior to the man. Neither do we argue your equal rank from those personal qualities in

which you excel; your graceful form, and the elasticity of your motions, the delicate shades of your complexion, the beaming splendors of your eyes, and the charming melody of your voices, which are subjects of universal admiration; but the principal grace of your character is that mysterious expression which the countenance of each of you conveys of the immortal mind within.

Milton says of Eve that "grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eye, in every gesture dignity and love." In all these respects you are superior to the other sex. It is not our intention, however, in proving the equality of your sex, to make a bill of items, and balance the account between male and female; we say, in a word, that your intellectual powers are as capacious and efficient as those of the males; and the perspicacity, discrimination and retentiveness of your faculties are fully equal. To the believer in Christianity, the infallible proof of your equality is this, that in the Resurrection there is no distinction in sex: the official distinction will then be abolished.

If we intended only to assign a very high station to woman, we might prove her great elevation of rank, by citing her irrecoverable face from her sphere whenever such a catastrophe unfortunately happens; and lest it should, in any case, we affectionately recommend it to her to honor herself by keeping the commandments, and walking in all the ordinances of the Lord blameless.

M.

REVOLUTIONARY REMINISCENCE.

A TALE OF TRUTH.

One pleasant evening in the month of June, in the year 17—, a man was observed entering the borders of a wood near the Hudson river; his appearance was that of a person above the common rank. The inhabitants of the country would have dignified him with the name of Squire, and from his manner have pronounced him proud; but those more accustomed to society, would inform you there was something like a military air about him. His horse panted as if it had been hard pushed for some miles, yet from the owner's frequent stops to caress the patient animal, he could not be charged with want of humanity, but seemed to be actuated by some urgent necessity. The rider's forsaking a good road for a by-path leading through the woods indicated a desire to avoid the gaze of other travellers. He had not left the house where he enquired the direction of the path, more than two hours, before the quietude of the place was broken by the noise of distant thunder. He was soon after obliged to dismount, travelling became dangerous, as darkness concealed surrounding objects, except where the lightning's terrific flash afforded a momentary view of his situation. A peal, louder and of longer duration than any of the preceding, which now burst over his head seemed as if it would rend the woods asunder, was quickly following by a heavy fall of rain, which penetrated the clothing of the stranger, ere he could obtain the shelter of a large oak, which stood at a little distance.

Almost exhausted with the labors of the day, he was about making such disposition of the saddle and his own coat, as would enable him to pass the night with what comfort circumstances would admit, when he espied a light glimmering through the trees. Animated with the hope of better lodgings, he determined to proceed. The way, which was steep, became attended with more obstacles the farther he advanced, the soil being composed of clay, which the rain had rendered so soft that his feet slipped at every step. By the utmost perseverance, this difficulty was finally overcome without any accident, and he had the pleasure of finding himself in front of a decent looking farm house. The watch dog began barking, which brought the owner of the house to the door.

"Who is there?" said he.
"A friend who has lost the way, and is in search of shelter," was the reply.
"Come in," added the first speaker, "and whatever my house will afford, you shall have with welcome."
"I must first provide for the weary companion of my journey," remarked the other.

But the farmer undertook the task, and after conducting the new comer into the room where his wife was seated, he led the horse to a well stored barn, and there provided for him most bountifully. On rejoining the traveller, he observed, "that's a noble animal of your's, sir."
"Yes," was the reply, "and I am sorry to be obliged to misuse him, so as to make it necessary to give you much trouble with the care of him; but I have yet to thank you for your kindness to both of us."

"I did no more than my duty, sir," said the entertainer, "and therefore am entitled to no thanks. But, Susan," added he,

turning to the hostess, with a half reproachful look, "why have you not got the gentleman something to eat?"

Fear had prevented the good woman from exercising her well-known benevolence; for a robbery had been committed by a lawless band of depredaters a few days before, in the neighborhood, and as report stated that the ruffians were well dressed, her imagination suggested that this man might be one of them.

At her husband's remonstrance she now readily engaged in repairing her error, by preparing a plentiful repast. During the meal there was much interesting conversation among the three. As soon as the worthy countryman perceived that his guest had satisfied his appetite, he informed him that it was now the hour at which the family usually performed their evening devotions, inviting him at the same time to be present. The invitation was accepted in these words:

"It would afford me the greatest pleasure to commune with my heavenly Preserver; after the events of the day, such exercises prepare us for the repose which we seek in sleep."

The host now reached the Bible from the shelf, and after reading a chapter and singing, concluded the whole with a fervent prayer—then lighting a pine knot, conducted the person he entertained to his chamber, wishing him a good night's rest, and retired to an adjoining apartment.

"John," whispered the woman, "that is a good gentleman, and not one of the highwaymen, as I supposed."

"Yes, Susan," said he, "I like him better for thinking of his God, than for all his kind inquiries about our welfare. I wish our Peter had been from the army, if it was only to hear him talk; I am sure Washington himself could not say more for his country, nor give a better history of the hardships endured by our brave soldiers."

"Who knows now," inquired the wife, "but it may be he himself, after all my dear, for they do say he travels just so, all alone, sometimes. Hark! what's that?"

The sound of a voice came from the chamber of the guest, who was engaged in his private religious worship. After thanking the Creator for his many mercies, and asking a blessing on the inhabitants of the house, he continued—"and now, Almighty Father, if it is thy holy will that we shall obtain a place and name among the nations of the earth, grant that we may be enabled to show our gratitude for thy goodness, by our endeavors to obey thee. Bless us with wisdom in our councils, success in battle, and let our victories be tempered with humanity. Endow also our enemies with enlightened minds, that they may become sensible of injustice, and willing to restore our liberty and peace. Grant the petition of thy servant for the sake of him whom thou hast called thy Son; nevertheless, not my will but thine be done. Amen."

The next morning the traveller declining the pressing solicitations to breakfast with his host, declared it was necessary for him to cross the river immediately, at the same time offering a part of his purse as a compensation for the attention he had received—which was refused.

"Well, sir," concluded he, "since you will not permit me to recompense you for your trouble, it is but just that I should inform you on whom you have conferred so many obligations, and also to add to them by requesting your assistance in crossing the river. I had been out yesterday endeavoring to obtain some information respecting our enemy, and being alone, ventured too far from our camp: on my return I was surprised by a foreign party, and only escaped by my knowledge of the roads, and the fleetness of my horse. My name is GEORGE WASHINGTON."

Surprise kept the listener silent for a moment—then, after unsuccessfully repeating the invitation to partake of some refreshments, he hastened to call two negroes, with whose assistance he placed the horse on a small raft of timber that was lying near the door, and soon conveyed the General to the opposite side, where he left him to pursue his way to the camp, wishing him a safe and prosperous journey. On his return to the house he found that while he was engaged in making preparations for conveying the horse across the river, his illustrious visitor had persuaded the woman to accept a token of remembrance, which the family are proud of exhibiting at this day.—*Messenger.*

The last St. Louis, Missouri, Argus contains returns, official and otherwise, from every county in the state except one, and the vote stands for governor, Reynolds, democrat, 28,007; Clark, whig, 20,954—being a majority of 7,653. The remaining county, it is believed, will swell the majority to 8,000. In the legislature there is a democratic majority of 13 on joint ballot.



American.

BUT RIGHT OR WRONG, OUR COUNTRY."

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1840.

[No. 5.]

A LAWYER'S LAMENT.

"Individually, as members of society, we commend piety and virtue loudly; we admire them very much; but 'D. D.' or 'the Rev.' will not help a note. We will take the reverend gentleman's promises for the eternal future, and think his piety sufficient collateral security; yet we cannot believe what he says 'sixty days after date.' It would be amusing to see the countenance of a veteran shaver, as he read the note of the Rev. Dr. somebody, for twenty dollars! some shaver whose only idea of the devil is, that he is the embodiment of 'Defalcation or Delay'—which latter would be his interpretation of 'D. D.' There is no commandment which says, 'Thou shalt discount a clergyman's note;' and in this there is sufficient assurance for the man of money that he is safe in a refusal.

"The lawyers, of all classes in the community, very decidedly suffer the most. A clergyman may pick up a little here and there, from some good Christian, who feels disposed to make an investment for the benefit of his soul hereafter; a merchant may speculate to any extent; but stock 'on time,' to the amount of hundreds of thousands, but the lawyer must have constantly in his mind's eye the unpoetical idea of cash. There are no fluctuations in the bread market, which enables him to 'buy on time,' eat bread and 'pay the difference.' It is the most interesting feature in the operation of the man who speculates largely, that he eats the bread and pays the difference—in parlance of brokers and merchants.

"Mercantile men are never troubled by debts; they have a polite 'notice' sent to them by the bank, pretty printed upon a nice piece of white paper, like an invitation to dinner, that a hundred thousand dollars are due to such a bank; mark that, the bank never asks them for money, but says, very respectfully, that the amount is due, and gives them three days of grace; that is to say, gives them time to think how much more they want. If a lawyer owes money, some greasy faced fellow walks in, no matter who's there, whether you are making love or singing 'Oft in the Stilly Night,' with his hat in his hand, and a smirk upon his hideous countenance, muttering broken sentences: 'Just stepped in—that little account'—and so on. As soon as he hears the reply—'no money'—the sweet summer-like smile vanishes.

"If a bank director meets a merchant, they are very polite to each other; indeed the director is most probably a merchant himself. Whether he is or not, they are very civil to each other; bow, ask after wife and children, and so on. Neither the merchant nor the director knows that the lawyer has a wife and children; lawyer knows. Neither touches his hat to the lawyer. If the omnibus is crowded, there is plenty of room for the merchant or director; d—! the bit for the lawyer. And thus the poor lawyer is neglected by the merchant and the man of money, until other classes of men follow the example, and treat him with like contempt. If he is so unfortunate as to not have any practice in his profession, some scoundrel in the shape of a directory maker gets hold of him, and writes him down 'gentleman.' This puts the finishing stroke to him.—*Knickerbocker.*

From the Army and Navy Chronicle.

AN APPEAL TO THE NAVY,

IN BEHALF OF THEIR BRAVE DEAD.

The navy has been in existence from the first formation of the Government, as we may date its birth from the law of Congress "regulating the grades in the army and navy," during which time it has, been engaged in five wars: the Revolutionary, Tripolitan, British, Algerine, and the Piratical war of 1822, '3, and '4, through all of which the navy won for the country imperishable fame. She can boast that not one act of treachery have been committed by their brave commanders; all have proved honest and patriotic in war, from the renowned Paul Jones to the humble Allen. Yet with all her fame, radiant as the noon-day sun, with all her honesty and patriotism, firm as the rocks and hills of our native land, all of her brave and gallant commanders have been permitted to slumber in the silent grave, without a monument to mark their place of rest; no cenotaph to retain them in grateful remembrance. History has but lately brought them forth from the dusty and worm-eaten records of the Navy Department, where many of humble stations yet remain, but who are worthy to have their names engraved on immortal marble.

When the British mariner arrives on his own coast, the first beacons which greet his view are monuments erected to the heroes of the British navy; every promontory, hill, cape, and jutting rock, tells in silent marble of the prowess of British valor. Not only history, but the moun-

tains and plains are made to bear record that a Nelson and a Collingwood lived. But where are the mementoes of our gallant and patriotic Jones, McDonough, Perry, and the brave but unfortunate Decatur, the 'mainmast of the navy?' Each lives in history, but no monument bears record of their gallant actions! Will you, brother officers of the navy, permit your brave and patriotic dead to remain without one memento; at least, to hold up their deeds as an example worthy of imitation not only by yourselves, but to the youths who may hereafter engage in service of their country. Let us follow the example set us by the 'fathers of the navy,' who, after the toils, dangers, and hardships of a piratical war, erected a monument to the memory of their humble but brave companions, Caldwell, Somers, Decatur, Triplice, and others. Let us excel them, and prove to the country that we esteem the brave dead of our own corps, and are willing to perpetuate the deeds of those who may hereafter distinguish themselves. The corner stone of the navy has been laid by the gallant band of men who were employed to quell the Algerine pirates; let us finish the superstructure,

And to our dead a monument to raise,
That shall to longest time resound their praise;

and prove to the country, which has neglected the navy and permitted it to linger in a sickly hope, that we have not forgotten or lost the chivalry of our forefathers.

R. L. D.

Eighty-six officers of the British navy and marines, who had served with Admiral Sir George Cockburn, have presented "that gallant and estimable officer (so the English papers call him) with a splendid testimony of their regard and admiration, in the shape of a magnificent service of plate, of nearly 1,000*l.* value." The inscription declares, among other things, that it is "in commemoration of his many achievements."

Can it be possible that, of the 'achievements' thus richly commemorated, those among the hen-roosts, piggeries, cattle-yards, of either shore of the Chesapeake and its tributaries, are forgotten? How many a frugal housewife has bewailed an onslaught of the 'gallant and estimable' Sir George, in the abstraction of her Christmas-doomed porkers and pullets! Would it not be appropriate to mingle with the leaves of laurel which embellish the silver salver, a few tail feathers from vanquished chanticleers, and unite an equal number of pigs with the dolphin supporters?

It was the practice of the ancients so to dispose of their prisoners as to grace a triumph; but those of the 'gallant and estimable' Sir George, having probably answered a more substantial end, can now only be used emblematically. As in poetry, 'much remains unsung,' so in matters of 'achievements,' it would seem, much remains overlooked and unhonored.—*Arm. & N. Chron.*

THE LAST YANKEEISM.—A yankee some two or three years ago contrived a way of making covered buttons, by just compressing an edge of metal, and so in one moment threw a thousand woman out of employment. Another Yankee by a different application of the same idea, has contrived to put on buttons without sewing, and that, too, so that they can never come off. The invention is only applicable to metal buttons, and chiefly to those for suspenders and straps under boots. The button is made in two parts, the eye being a bolt with a large head. It is put through the cloth and a hole in the button, when a single blow rivets the two parts together, never to be separated. The thing is admirable, and already the man who was fortunate enough to get possession of the thought is making his fortune, with more orders on hand than he can supply. The same idea was applied to eyelet-holes not long since, and at once the ladies were relieved from a great deal of labor, and could belay themselves much tauter than before. Let the Yankees alone, and in a little while they will have strawberry pickers, and whortleberry rakes, and all such things.—*N. Y. Jour. of Commerce.*

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY POUNDS.—The experimental proofs of another large cannon, (one hundred and thirty pounder,) made by Cyrus Alger & Co., commenced yesterday, at South Boston Point, under the direction of Col. George Bomford, Chief of the Ordnance Department. This gun is considerably larger than the one experimented upon some months since. We hope we may be able to give further particulars, but those who are desirous to witness the operation of so potent and terrible a piece of ordnance, will have an opportunity by jumping into one of the South Boston omnibuses, as we learn the experiments will be repeated for several days.—*Boston Mercantile Journal.*

COAST SURVEY.—The schooners Galatin and Nautilus, under the command of Lieutenant Blake, sailed from the navy yard of this city yesterday at one o'clock, pursuant to a resolution of Congress, on a voyage of survey of our coast. Captain B. is highly spoken of as an intelligent and efficient officer. The vessels under his charge are as perfect models of sea craft as we ever looked upon.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

An unpleasant report has reached us, that a few days ago, as the American steamboat *Chesapeake* was returning from Chippewa to Buffalo, some men of the colored company, commanded by Captain Macdonald, stationed at Fort Erie, fired several rounds of musketry at her.

We understand that the commandant of the garrison at Buffalo has communicated on the subject with his Excellency Sir George Arthur, in which case there can be no doubt of the matter undergoing investigation, and the offenders visited with such punishment as upon conviction the nature and extent of the crime may call for.—*Toronto Colonist.*

We learn that Colonel Bankhead, commanding at this post, has received a communication from the Lieutenant Colonel of the 93d Highlanders, at the Falls, enclosing a copy of the opinion of the Court of Inquiry, ordered on account of the firing upon the Cincinnati and the Chesapeake by the colored soldiers at Waterloo. From the testimony submitted to the court it appears, that gross provocation was offered by those on each boat. The British officer, however, admits that the firing, notwithstanding the provocation he mentions, was entirely unjustifiable, and says the most rigorous measures will be adopted to discover and severely punish the offenders. At the time the outrages were committed there was no officer in command at Waterloo. Effectual precautions against the repetition of like offences have been promptly taken.—*Buffalo Com. Advertiser.*

THE TOMATO.—Now is the time for gathering this healthy and most desirable vegetable, which is cooked in various ways according to the peculiar taste of people. As a salad it is good—as an omelet, with butter, eggs, and crumbs of bread, capital,—it is good stuffed and baked—good stewed down with a fat piece of beef and Lima beans—in short, in what position is it not good? Recently the Tomato has been successfully used in medical cases. It is good for a cough—soothing the lungs. Use it freely in the hot months to check the accumulation of bile. If you wish to dry and pack them away in bags for winter, gather them when ripe and scald them to get the skin off—then boil them with a little sugar and salt, but no water; spread them in thin cakes in the sun, and when dry pack them away in a dry room.—*N. Y. Star.*

NATURALIZATION.

The terms upon which an Alien can be naturalized are as follows:
A residence of 3 years in this country is required.

The Alien must declare his intention to become a citizen before a court of record, or before a clerk of such court two years at least before his admission.

This declaration need not be made if the alien resided in the United States previous to the 8th of June 1812; nor if he be a minor under 21 years of age and shall have resided in this country 3 years next preceding his arrival to majority. It is sufficient to be made at the time of his admission, and he then declare on oath and prove to the satisfaction of the court, that it was his bona fide intention to become a citizen. Then the 5 years residence, including the 3 years before he become of age, will entitle him to take the oath and become a citizen. He must at the time of his admission satisfy the court by other proof than his own oath, that he has resided 5 years in this country, one of which must be in the state where the court is held.

The law further provides that the children of persons duly naturalized, being minors at the time, shall be deemed citizens—and if any alien die after his declaration, and before his admission, his widow and children shall be deemed citizens—a person thus naturalized is entitled to vote.—[See Kent's Commentaries, vol. 2, p. 64.]

Silk.—The Peru (Indiana) Gazette states that the silk business is pursued with success in that vicinity. A Mr. Noyer of Miami county has so far exceeded his expectations in the production of the article during the first year of his experience, that he is about to enlarge his means and prepare for extensive operations the next season.
Some fine specimens of silk have been raised by Mr. Coleman, of Frederick, Md. from worms fed on the white mulberry.

Sperm and Whale Oil.—We learn from the Nantucket Inquirer, that during the month of August there were imported into the United States 9,080 barrels or 324,350 gallons of sperm, and 11,325 barrels, or 367,022 gallons of whale oil.