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SPIRIT OF KOSCIUSKO.

BY WILLIAM E. SMITH & CO.] "WHERE LIBERTY DWELLS THERE IS MY COUNTRY." [FIVE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

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om the New Orleans Tee.]

E PRESENT CRISIS.

story of our country for the ty years, presents a melan- mplification of the tendency se of power, in even the most stitutions. A monied despot- others the most insidious and , has been imperceptibly es- itself throughout our country, its privileges with the func- he government, controlling in easure the opinions and ac- large number of the citizens, f of all, swaying by direct or ttempts, the councils of our —intimidating the weak and the wicked. From a feeble nificant beginning, the *money-* it has been named by Mr. has been marked by a most and gigantic growth—it is d and supported by men of the nent abilities; men of cool and g sagacity, and of determined men whose fortunes, political ic influence, are all staked on Its partizans are numerous. d, acting with unexampled y, sustaining the dictates of its ith remarkable zeal and perse- and ready, like them, to risk ng for the consummation of ect. The great champion of n is Nicholas Biddle—an indi extraordinary financial capaci- a clear and thinking mind and itable will. The tremendous hich he wields, a power sup- consist of not less than a hun- ons of dollars, is put into ac- incessant requisition in order plish his purpose—by it, he is o command the most remote of our wide extended country; exercises a resistless control cal institutions of the differ- s, and through them he holds, olute behest, the monied re- f a large majority of the citi- ith all these immense, these plements of power, he advan- y step towards the fulfilment signs—he foresees every thing; es for every possible contin- e confronts opposition with g determination; he spreads s and his influence in every l corner; he is represented in rt of the Union; he enjoys a f moral ambiguity, and knows asses throughout the vast con- which he seeks to submit to ion.

gainst such a combination that ocratic party is called upon to e cause in which it is engaged, rest and holiest ever advocated To present a steady hostility crease and perversion of power; the torrent of abuses that are earful inroads into the pristine of republican institutions; to progress of irresponsible cor- which spring up with unpar- pidity, exercising uncontrolla- and tainting the moral sense ople by their pernicious prin- oppose the establishment of a despotism, miscalled a Na- nk, that would employ a pow- calculable effects of which are felt in the continued suspen- specie payments, the term of l depend entirely upon the su- easure of a single individual; e the government beyond the y of a re-union from all con- with banking institutions; to fatigably and unremittingly in- g the doctrines of the Jeffer- chool, by the strict observance a republican form of govern- be preserved uncontaminated ces which pollute the constitu- other countries, and deprived practicable, of the tendency lidation on the one hand, or on the other: these constitute and sacred duties of the De- of our country. The energies le were never employed in a use. It stands conspicuously contest of principle against of patriotism against usurpa- isinterested attachment to our nt, and earnest desire to place utions beyond the pale of pos- ruption, against a struggle for nd personal aggrandizement, y of intention against intrigue hness—in fine, of zeal and love y, unsustained by wealth or against ambition, avarice, the a mighty faction holding as it keys of the treasury, and for- unbroken phalanx, determined to power, even though its ould be over the ruins of the

n a conjuncture and with such to encounter, the Democracy that this is no period to falter . The present administration auspicies of the patriot and statesman who conducts it, lends its utmost aid to the furtherance of the great objects of this momentous struggle—it relies for efficient co-operation and final triumph upon the people.—Without their ardent and unshrinking support, the government will not be enabled to carry into operation its salutary and excellent designs. The voice that cries for reform must emanate from the people, and they must resolve to unite action to language, and to contend to the uttermost, for the accomplishment of the important changes demanded by the exigency of the times, and the admonitions of an experience which has taught us the fruitlessness of conciliation and necessity of effectual remedies. To the people, then, must we look for victory or downfall—their decision will infuse into the government the elements of uninterrupted prosperity and immaculate purity, or will render it once more a puppet subjected to the corrupt dominion of a monied despotism.

[From the New York Mirror.]

A MORAL TALE FOR THE TIMES.

A little Frenchman loaned a merchant five thousand dollars when the times were good. He called at the counting house a few days since in a state of agitation not easily described.

"How do you do?" inquired the merchant.

"Sick, ver sick," replied the monsieur.

"What's the matter?"

"De times is de matter."

"*Detimes*—what disease is that?"

"De maladie vat break all de marchands ver much."

"Ah! the times, eh?—well they are bad, very bad, but how do they affect you?"

"Vy, monsieur, I lose de confidance."

"In whom?"

"In every body."

"Not in me, I hope?"

"Pardonnez moi, monsieur, but I do not know who to trust at present, when all de marchands break several times all to pieces."

"Then I presume you want your money?"

"Oui, monsieur, I starve for want of *l'argent*."

"Can't you do without it?"

"No monsieur, I must have him."

"You must?"

"Oui, monsieur," said little dimity breeches, turning pale with apprehension for the safety of his money.

"And you can't do without it?"

"No monsieur, not von leetle monment longare."

The merchant reached his bank book, drew a check on the good old Chemical, for the amount, and handed it to his visiter.

"Vat is dis, monsieur?"

"A check for five thousand dollars, with the interest."

"Is it bon?" said the Frenchman, with amazement.

"Certainly."

"Have you *de l'argent* in de bank?"

"Yes."

"And it is parfaitment convenient to pay de sum?"

"Undoubtedly. What astonishes you?"

"Vy, dat you have got him in dees times."

"Oh! yes, and I have plenty more. I owe nothing that I cannot pay at a moments notice."

The Frenchman was perplexed.

"Monsieur, you shall do me one leetle favor, eh?"

"With all my heart."

"Vell, monsieur, you shall keep *de l'argent* for me some leetle year longare."

"Why, I thought you wanted it."

"*Tout au contraire.* I no vant *de l'argent*, I vant de grand confidence.—Suppose you no got de money den I vant him ver much; suppose you got him, den I no want him at all. *Vous comprenez*, eh?

After some further conference, the little Frenchman prevailed upon the merchant to retain the money, and left the counting-house with a light heart, and a countenance very different from the one he wore when he entered. His confidence was restored; and although he did not stand in need of the money, he wished to know that his property was in safe hands.

This little sketch has a moral, if the reader has sagacity enough to find it out.—*The last of the Cocked Hats.*

A DANDY JACK.—One of our Jack Tars in Ardent square, was amusing himself on passers by, lately, when a dandy came tripping along with his short unmentionables lashed rather tight at the bottom. 'I say friend,' said Jack, 'aint you got on your breeches wrong end up.' 'No fellow, why do you ask?' said the dandy, with dignity. 'Why,' replied Jack, 'you've got the gallowses on the wrong end of your trowsers.'

ROUND ROBIN.

One of the best legal stories we know of is that of Round Robin, as it is familiarly called in the lower circuits of North Carolina, and owes its humors to the very fertile and cultivated mind of [illegible]ver, who is still alive, but in a dis- [illegible]tern State. All the lawyers [illegible] Court about the year 1810, boarded at the house of Mr. S———, who at the beginning of his life, as a publican, was assiduous and provident, but riches multiplied, and Boniface became lazy, crusty and parsimonious.—His accommodations, as they are usually called, from being the very best, had by degrees, degenerated into the very worst in the whole country. This was borne with mutterings from time to time until in a fit of desperation, the whole fraternity of lawyers, after mature deliberation in Congress assembled. Resolved to quit the House and go to another in the same village. The duty of announcing the separation was devolved upon the gentleman above specified, who wrote the following, and sent it to the landlord, signed with the names of all the decedents in a round ring below.

A DECLARATION.

"When in the course of human events it becomes necessary for a half hungry, half fed, imposed on set of men, to dissolve the bands of landlord and boarder, a decent respect for the opinions of mankind, requires that they should declare the causes which have impelled them to the separation.

"We hold these truths to be self-evident, that men are created with mouths and bellies, and that they are endowed by their creator with certain inalienable rights, among which is, that no man shall be compelled to starve, out of mere complaisance to a landlord; and that every man has a right to fill his belly and wet his whistle with the best that's going.

"The history of the present landlord of the White Lion, is a history of repeated insults, exactions and injuries, all having in direct object the establishment of absolute tyranny over their stomachs and throats. To prove this let facts be submitted to a candid world.

"He has refused to keep any thing to drink but ball-faced whiskey.

"He has refused to set upon his table for dinner, any thing but turnip soup with a little bull beef and sour crout, which are not wholesome and necessary for the public good.

"He has refused to let his only servant, blink eyed Joe, put more than six grains of coffee to one gallon of water.

"He has turned loose a multitude of flees, and swarms of bed bugs, to assail us in the peaceful hours of the night and eat our substance.

"He has kept up in our beds and bedsteads standing armies of these merciless savages with their scalping knives and tomahawks, whose rule of warfare is undistinguished destruction.

"He has excited domestic insurrection amongst us by getting drunk before breakfast and making his wife and servant so before dinner, whereby there is often the devil to pay.

"He has waged cruel war against nature herself by feeding our horses with broom straw; and carrying them off to drink where swine refused to wallow.

"He has protected one-eyed Joe in his villainy, in the robbery of our jugs, by pretending to give him a mock trial, after sharing with him the spoil.

"He has cut off our trade with foreign ports, and brought in his ball faced whiskey, when we sent him to buy better liquor abroad, and with a perfidy scarcely paralleled in the most barbarous ages, he has been known to drink our foreign spirits and fill our bottles with the most dire potions.

"He has imposed taxes upon us, to an enormous amount, against our consent, and without any rule but his own arbitrary will and pleasure.

"A landlord whose character is thus marked by every act which may define a tyrant and a miser, is unfit to keep a boarding house for Cherokee Indians.

"Nor have we been wanting in our attention to Mrs. S——, or Miss Sally. We have appealed to their native justice and magnanimity; we have conjured them to alter a state of things which would inevitably interrupt our connection and correspondence. They, too, have been deaf to the voice of justice. We are therefore, constrained to hold all three of these parties alike inimical to our well-being and regardless of our comfort.

"We therefore, make this solemn declaration of our final separation from our former landlord, and cast our defiance at his teeth.

The coronation of VICTORIA, as Queen of Great Britain, takes place on the 26th of June inst.

A FEMALE MARTYR.

Among the articles of late intelligence from England, is an account of the death of a woman on the island of Madagascar, under circumstances which place her name high in the rank of Christian martyrs. It appears that the London Missionary Society had been successful in establishing the means of religious instruction in Madagascar, and that a number of the natives had embraced Christianity. In 1835, the Queen issued an edict forbidding public worship under the heaviest penalties; and in consequence some of the converts were in the habit of meeting on a retired mountain, for the performance of the duties of the Sabbath, which they felt themselves conscientiously bound not to intermit. The retreat of this little band was not long since discovered, and fifteen persons were apprehended, and condemned to perpetual slavery, and their property was confiscated.—Their families were involved in the same sentence, excepting that they had the privilege of redemption. A conspicuous individual among these native Christians, was a woman named Rafaravavy, well known to the Government as an inflexible Christian from the time she abandoned idolatry, which was about seven years before her death. In the summer of 1836 she was informed against as an observer of the Sabbath and a reader of the Bible. She was then condemned to a fine equivalent to half her value if sold into slavery, and gave on that occasion a striking example of meekness combined with immoveable principle. In the summer of last year, a box of religious books was found near her house, and she was again apprehended and imprisoned. Her property was immediately confiscated, and she was loaded with irons and kept for several days, in the hope that threats, and violence would induce her to give up the names of her companions. The attempt was vain. She continued faithful, firm, and composed, and was employed until the moment of execution in praying for all around her, and exhorting them to embrace the true faith. She was put to death by the spear.—The best evidence of the sincerity of this woman's confession of christianity even to death, is the fact that she knew nothing of the fame of martyrdom and anticipated no honors from her devotion. She acted on the broad principles of her convictions of duty, and received no credit for her integrity from any friends around her. Her age was thirty-eight.

LEARNING A TRADE.

There are many people who dislike the name of mechanic, and would rather than put their children to a trade, tug hard at their business, and live sparingly, for the sake of giving their children a college education. They think meanly of him who wears a leather apron, and is not dressed up in finery and show. This, we believe, is the reason why there are so many pettifoggers and vagabonds in the world. Many a son has been sent to college, with the expectations of his parents highly excited; but like the fable of the mountain had only produced a mouse. We think highly of our college institutions, and rejoice to see them prosper; but we are more pleased to see an individual's mind turned in a right current. There are hundreds of lawyers who would have made better mechanics and have obtained a more comfortable livelihood; there are mechanics who would stand high at the bar had they been blessed with a liberal education. But if a child have talents, they will not remain hid; and no matter what his profession is, they will sooner or later burst forth.—There are many distinguished individuals in the world, who are bred to mechanical trades. Many of the editors of our best journals were mechanics, and do credit to the station they occupy. And our mechanics, too, generally speaking are the most industrious part of our community. They are almost always busily employed. But it is apt to be otherwise with professional men. They are often dilatory, lazy. It is an effort for them to bend their minds to a difficult pursuit. They are well informed. Because they spend much of their time in reading; but this is unprofitable business, unless we have something definite in view.

Eloquence Run Mad.—The Cincinnati Express says he was attracted, a while since, in the streets of that city, by an aged man, with a whip in his hand, who was raving on in the following strain:

"Do not laugh, gentlemen," said the maniac, "every thing goes to the crack of a whip. The world would stand still without it. When I was a boy, I was whipped to school, and when there, the lessons were whipped into me. Many a scholar have I seen the whip make of a dull fellow. As I grew up, circumstances whipped me into employment and responsibilities. I was married—had children and means, but death and misfortune whipped all off—and now fate whips me alone round the world. 'Tis all to the crack of a whip. You are scourged by the driver Time. He drives you at a gallop along the road of life, whether you will or not. You may whip the devil around the stump, but the devil will repay every lash tenfold. Patience! patience! Better be whipped by poverty, disgrace, bereavement—aye, by madness—in this world, than by the fiends of hell in the next. Here we go! all to the crack of a whip!"—And, suiting the action to the word, the crazy philosopher went on his way.

The way they talk about our banks abroad.—The Lexington Intelligencer of the 6th inst. holds the following language:

Mississippi Money.—The notes of the Mississippi Banks are now at a discount of 30 to 50 per cent. Notwithstanding this great depreciation, we are informed that the Banks, with scarcely a dollar of specie or other available means in their vaults, are issuing their notes with even greater freedom than ever. Their object is supposed to be, to produce as great a depreciation as possible of their notes in circulation, with a view of indirectly purchasing them on their own account, at one half or one fourth of their nominal value. This is a system of swindling on a large scale, that should not be countenanced. No person out of the State where these worthless rags—these dishonored promises to pay, originate, and from whence they are scattered with the thickness of autumnal leaves, should suffer himself further to be imposed upon, or in any respect to be the agent of their circulation.—They should neither be received, bought or sold—but utterly and totally discredited. Their redemption in gold or silver, or any thing else valuable, at their nominal value, is not a circumstance that comes within the scope of probability.

Truth is stranger than fiction.—There are two dogs in Montgomery County, N. C., of which this fact is related:—They had been hunted together after deer for several years—at length the elder got his hind leg caught in a steel trap in the river, which caused him to lose it just below the hock joint. This did not prevent him from running, however, after it healed. But his young friend and pupil, from that time forth, ran upon three legs, holding up the hind leg corresponding with the injured leg of his companion. For the truth of this, we vouch Dr. Montgomery, John C. Atkins, and half a dozen highly respectable gentlemen about Lawrenceville.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

Wonders of Chemistry.—Aquafortis and the air which we breathe are made of the same materials. Linen, and sugar, and spirits of wine are so much alike in their chemical composition, that an old shirt can be converted into its own weight in sugar, and the sugar into the spirits of wine. Water is made of two substances, one of which is the cause of almost all combustion of burning, and the other will burn with more rapidity than almost any other thing in nature. The famous Peruvian bark, so much used to strengthen weak stomachs and the poisonous principle of opium, are formed of the same materials.

Statistics of Eggs.—M. A. Legrand, of Paris, says the number of eggs exported from France, from having been less than two millions in 1813, increased in 1822, to nearly fifty-five millions.—In 1824, to ninety and a half millions. In 1835, seventy-five millions were exported to England, 60,800 to Belgium, 49,696 to the United States, and nearly as many to Spain and Switzerland. In Paris every soul eats over 115 eggs a year; in all the rest of France over seven millions are consumed. What hens the French must have!

COMING PADDY OVER HIM.—A few days since an Irish prisoner was committed to Bridewell. A female acquaintance called to see him, and was attended by one of the under keepers to the cell where the prisoner was confined. The female began conversing in a low tone, to which the under keeper objected,—observing, "I must hear what is said." "Faith, and ye shall too," was the ready reply, followed by a question to the prisoner in *native Irish*, to which an answer was given in the same dialect. This was a stumper to the turnkey,—who had to listen and make the best of the dialogue that he could, his understanding not being able to comprehend a single word of it. If this was not "coming paddy over him," we know not what the phrase means.