

THE REGISTER.

SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1843.

Large capitalists are now unable to make loans at 4 per cent in New York. When the immense field for the investment of money is considered, is not this fact abundantly surprising? In order to the prosperity of the country, and the increase of the public and individual wealth it is as necessary that capital should be employed as labor. Neither can be fully brought into requisition until we have a permanent government policy. Will we never learn a lesson from the fact that the worst policy ever advocated in this country by any party would be better than the present state of uncertainty? When Buonaparte asked of the Parisian merchants what he could do for them, they replied, 'let us alone.' That is what all the pecuniary interests of this country need—to be let alone. 'The world is governed too much.' And the Goths and Vandals who are in high places in this country not satisfied with demanding of the producer the amount of gold equal to the weight of the Roman sword, under the pretext of regulating and protecting the public interests, have thrown their own weight into the scale into the bargain. What a glorious thing it is to be a 'free people' and have the privilege of humbugging and cheating ourselves! Seriously, we must quit this doctrine of 'principles not men.' In going for our favorite theories, which we christen 'principles,' we forget the essential investigation of character in the choice of public functionaries, the query 'is he capable, is he honest?' and so permit ourselves to be ruled by a set of scheming rascals year in and out. The evil cries loudly, and every day's history proclaims its effects. An indifferent spectator could not look upon the calm submission of the American people to this state of things without coming to the conclusion that they were a set of incorrigible block-heads.

The New York Express states that there is now in that harbor a large surplus of vessels, freights being at the lowest point, and that it is difficult to fill up ships even at these low rates. What becomes of Mr. Thompson's humbug that the Tariff is the cause of the late high price of freights? Nothing short of actual prohibition would raise freights by bringing vessels back empty; and the fact is that they are now as low as they were ever known, the tariff to the contrary notwithstanding.

The King of the Sandwich Islands has despatched to the Department of State at Washington a protest addressed to all governments inviting the interference of this and all other governments against the late atrocity by which the British government has obtained possession of those Islands. The protest is drawn up ably, and it is thought will elicit warm attention from the governments to which it is addressed, and particularly from that of the United States. As Mr. Tyler has no chance to make capital out of any of the ordinary party humbugs, perhaps there is room to hope that he may see his interest in giving matters of this sort some attention.

Tricks of the Muggins Family. A suit was lately instituted in a Magistrate's court at Coffeeville against an individual of this family, judgment taken, execution issued and returned by the Constable, 'levied on a lot of sugar, coffee, tea and salt,' and forthcoming bond taken for the delivery of the aforesaid lot of sugar, coffee, &c. at Coffeeville, on a certain day. The day came, and with it young Muggins, bringing one pint of sugar, one pint of coffee, one of salt and a pound of tea, in discharge of the conditions of the bond. The constable is of course in a quandary—he avers that he levied on 'a large lot' of the articles—but he only returned that he levied 'a lot' and sure enough 'a lot' was tendered as a discharge of the bond. After much grave deliberation and consultation with one of the learned sages of the law, we are informed that he has concluded that it is just as easy being hung for an old sheep as a lamb, and returned the bond for feited. This being a matter of such serious import we would think it advisable to 'send it up,' a la mode the Coleman and Barton case against the Sheriff of this county, for adjudication in the 'Court above.'

The Whig press of Virginia, New York and some other portions of the Union, are laboring to sustain the charges against the President, to which Botts swore upon the holy Evangelists, and which, we think, Mr. Tyler has shown to be basely false. But for the sake of accommodating these gentlemen, suppose we admit Botts' charge to be true, and it is by the argument of Leigh in the case, and only one of the many...

Botts and other members of the Whig party in Virginia, supported for the second office in the gift of the people a man who had committed an act that should have sent him to the penitentiary. They can take either horn of the dilemma. Botts has sworn to what is not so, or he assisted to place a man in the presidency who was worse than a felon. Which will they prefer?—Natchez Free Trader.

Take care Messrs. Editors of that glass house of yours. Did you vote for Graves?

How to Produce Rain. The following is from a communication furnished to the editors of the National Intelligencer by Professor Espy:

'In case any one has a salt-marsh or prairie which he wishes to burn, or a large mass of timber from a clearing of land, preserve these combustibles till the time of a drought, if one should occur; then choose a very calm and clear day, and at about 8 o'clock in the morning take a tumbler of cold water, in the open air in the shade, and with a thermometer find the highest temperature of the water when it is just cold enough to cause the moisture in the air to condense on the tumbler. The highest temperature is called the dew point. If this should not be more than six or eight degrees, (the less the better) below the temperature of the air, every thing is then favorable at the surface of the earth for the production of rain. Set fire to your combustibles at many places in the circumference at once. Immediately an up-moving column of air will be produced; and if it be not bent out of a perpendicular motion by an upper current of air, it will begin to form clouds when its top reaches as many hundred yards high as the dew point is below the temperature of the air in the degrees of Fahrenheit. Watch the subsequent phenomena and describe them to me.

If it rains it will not extend much to the west; but it is probable that it will widen out from the place of beginning and become a general rain in the east. If it should not rain, it will be prevented by one or two causes; an upper current of air sweeping the up-moving column out of the perpendicular, or an upper stratum too warm and light to let the moving column swim in it.'

Communicated.

Mr. Editor:—'Many Whig Voters,' in a communication in the last week's paper, were pleased to suggest me as a suitable candidate for the House of Representatives at the next election, expressing at the same time a desire to 'learn through the columns of your paper whether I would serve if elected.' In reply, I beg leave to say that while I do not desire to serve in the Legislature, yet I do not feel at liberty to decline that station, if my neighbors and fellow citizens believe I can do their service.

I feel a common interest, with the whole country, in several matters of local interest, such as the clearing out our river; the appropriation of the land belonging to the Chickasaw counties as a school fund, &c. &c. As much, and perhaps more could be done by others than myself, still, however, I would do all in my power upon these and other matters if they see fit to elect me.

A remark in that communication, makes it necessary for me to say, relative to the Court House question, that if it is desired that that matter shall enter into the canvass, I will not run. I have utterly refused to run upon that question, and I see no cause now to regret or alter that course.

I will say further, that if elected, I will have nothing to do with that question, while a member, either by action or voting. If, however, it should be desirable by the friends of either party, to agitate and take action upon it in the Legislature, I will at all times be ready to vacate my seat by resigning, so as to give an opportunity to run the question.

I will also remark, that if there be any other gentlemen who may desire to run, or whom the people desire to run, I will retire willingly.

As to my politics—they are Whig—as is well known to those who are acquainted with me. It strikes me, that it is much more important, however, that we should send a man to the Legislature able to battle for our local rights, than that he should be Whig or Democrat.

A bill authorizing the Tax Collectors of all the counties interested in our River, to retain ten per cent. of the State tax collected, to be paid to Commissioners for the purpose of clearing it out might perhaps pass, provided we fail in getting a portion of either the two or three per cent. fund set apart for that purpose.

I will not attempt to say more at this time, and in this way, but will avail myself of the earliest opportunity to meet my fellow-citizens and give them my views at large.

Your obt. servant,

ISAAC N. DAVIS.

Within a few miles of Wilmington there lives a merry cobbler, whose nose is so very long, that when he takes small boys obliged to walk forward three paces to reach a pupil.

Communicated.

The Ladies of Panola County.

TO MISS A. C. M.—I. If Angels were the earth to rove, In quest of beauty's queen; And see those eyes beam with love, Sit at thy side with every beam— Were they to view upon thy cheek, The roses pure and bright, And look upon those pearly teeth, Of beauteous glistening white— Could they but see those auburn locks In graceful ringlets fall, And hear that voice whose music mocks The nightingale's sweet call, They would no further seek, but sing The queen is found, the flowers bring. They'll place upon thy snow white brow, The fairest chaplet ever seen, And each in beauty's name would vow, 'Tis thou alone should be their queen. Belmont, June, 1843.

Communicated.

An Astonishing Lie!

WILLIAMS' LANDING, Panola County, June 26, 1843.

Mr. Editor:—Sir, you will please give room in your columns for the publication of the following singular circumstance, which was witnessed at this place on this date, the particulars of which are as follows: There was a large black hen put up in an empty barrel, being closely covered so that she could not escape. She had remained there some three hours, and when she commenced cackling, and on opening the barrel, to the astonishment of all present, she had laid five good hard eggs, which was witnessed by several respectable citizens of this neighborhood, viz: Capt. John H. Bird, Capt. A. W. Armstrong, D. E. Newsom, A. H. Williams, H. Corwin and others.

Sir—You are authorized to insert the above with any comments that you may think proper. Respectfully yours,

'Grand-daddy had a speckled hen, As sure as I'm alive; For every day she laid two eggs, And Sunday she laid five.'

Old Song.

What will you take for that cackler?

Death of Tecumseh.

Col. Johnson in a speech the following extract from which we find in the Memphis Enquirer, avows himself the slayer of Tecumseh. 'Col. Johnson said that at his age, it was wrong to put on any false modesty, and as he had been called upon to fight that portion of the fight which took place with the Indians, he would endeavor to do so. The Indians were 1,400 strong, commanded by Tecumseh, one of the bravest warriors who ever drew breath. He was a sort of Washington among the Indians; that is, they looked upon him, as we look upon Washington. The Indians were in ambush on the other side of what we were informed was an impassable swamp; but just before the battle came on, a narrow passage upon the swamp was discovered.—Knowing well the Indian character, I determined to push forward with about twenty men, in order to draw forth the entire Indian force, so that the remainder in the regiment might rush forward upon them while their rifles were empty. Having promised the wives, mothers and sisters of my men that I would place their husbands, sons and brothers in no hazard which I was unwilling to share myself, I put myself at the head of these twenty men and we advanced upon the covert in which I knew the Indians were concealed. The moment we came in view, we received the whole Indian fire. Nineteen out of my twenty men dropped in the field.—I felt that I was myself severely wounded. The mare I rode staggered, and fell to her knees, she had fifteen balls in her, as was afterwards ascertained; but the noble animal recovered her feet by a touch from the rein. I waited but a few moments when the remainder of the troop came up; and we pushed forward on the Indians, who instantly retreated. I noticed an Indian chief among them, who succeeded in rallying them three different times. This I thought I would endeavor to prevent, because it was by this time known to the Indians that their allies, the British, had surrendered. I advanced singly upon him, keeping my right arm close by my side, and covered by the swamp, he took a tree, and from thence deliberately fired upon me. Although I previously had four balls in me, this last wound was more acutely painful than all of them. His ball struck me on the knuckle of my left hand passed through my hand and came out just above the wrist. The Indian supposed he had mortally wounded me; he came out from behind the tree and advanced upon me with uplifted tomahawk. When he had come within my mare's length of me, I drew my pistol and instantly fired, having a dead aim upon him. He fell; and the Indians shortly after either surrendered or had fled. My pistol had one ball and three buck shot in it; and the body

of the Indian was found to have a ball through his body, and three buck shot in different parts of his breast and head.

Defalcation of Graves.

The State Treasurer places the amount of the defalcation of R. S. Graves at about 44,000, subject to a deduction of \$4000 for the purchase of furniture for the Executive Mansion. In registering the warrants surrendered to the Governor by Mrs. Graves, after the elopement of her husband, no warrants were found suiting the description of those supposed to have been lent to Graves by Col. Shelton. If the warrants furnished by Shelton be in the Treasury, they were entered on the books and cancelled previous to the examination made by the Auditor of Public Accounts.—Mississippiian.

Arrival of Steamer Acadia.

15 days later from Europe.

VERY IMPORTANT FROM IRELAND;—THE REPEAL MOVEMENT, &c.

The steamship Acadia arrived at Boston on Thursday morning the 1st inst. An official intimation has been received at Dublin Castle, to prepare for the royal visit during the summer. The time mentioned is the latter end of July. The presents which have been sent to Queen Victoria from the Emperor of China, consist of golden bedsteads, and a quantity of silk of a sort which has never yet been seen in Europe. There were likewise two ear-drops worth a thousand pounds each; and a stawl, worked in needle work, with every kind of beast on it known to the Chinese; besides 14 large cases, each weighing 14 hundred cwt. and a small box of jewelry. The corn laws were debated for four nights consecutively, when it was finally broken off by an indefinite postponement.

An important debate took place in the House of Commons, on the 30th, when the annual budget was laid before it. Sir R. Peel, who developed the financial scheme last year, has been sadly out in his calculations; every branch of the revenue with the exception of the post office, having fallen off. In the customs, there has been a deficiency of £250,000, in the Excise it is even greater—£1,200,000. The gross revenue would produce, Sir R. Peel calculated, £47,640,000; it has only yielded £45,600,000—a falling off of about two millions. The income tax has far exceeded the ministers calculations, and the Chinese silver has come in very opportunely, and the corn duties, which were not calculated upon, have realized a very handsome sum. But for these resources, the actual deficiency would have been three millions and a half a year.

This year a million and a quarter is to be paid to the owners of the opium seized in China, and £300,000 to the East India Company, towards the expenses of the war.

PROGRESS OF REPEAL IN IRELAND;—WELLINGTON'S THREAT OF A RESORT TO ARMS;—O'CONNELL'S PREPARATIONS FOR DEFENCE;—TROOPS POURING INTO IRELAND.

The agitation for the Repeal of the Union is making strides in Ireland very alarming to the government. Mr. O'Connell has remained at home organizing his plans for moving his countrymen, and he has succeeded effectually. The Catholic clergy have joined the movement in great numbers. Tens of thousands are congregated under the Repeal Standard, and the country is in the same fearful state of agitation as in 1829. To arrest this disorganization, the Duke of Wellington in the upper and Sir Robert Peel in the lower House, declared their intention, the other evening of putting down the Repeal agitation—by force, if necessary. The movement is as odious in England as it is popular in Ireland. Meanwhile, Mr. O'Connell, has hurled defiance at his assailants, and in terms more energetic than politics dares them to the conflict. Troops are pouring daily into Ireland, and that unhappy land seems destined to continue what it has ever been—a prey to contending factions and angry passions.

Mr. O'Connell says in effect that he will obey the law as it stands, but if new and unconstitutional enactments are to be enforced against the Repeal movement, he will resist them by force if necessary. It seems, according to the declaration of one of the Catholic bishops, that the whole of that body in Ireland, without an exception, are in favor of the repeal movement. The repeal movement has been incidentally discussed again in the House of Lords.

Seventeen magistrates in Ireland have been dismissed for participating in the repeal agitation. Daniel O'Connell, M. P. is amongst the number, as also is his eldest born, Maurice, the member for Tipperary.

INDIA.

The Governor-General has declared that henceforward the province of Scinde, shall constitute a portion of the British territory, and he has appointed General Napier as Governor. Slavery will be abolished, and the navigation of the river will be open to all nations.

In Hyderabad more than 1,000,000 pounds have been found. All disturbances had ceased excepting upon the Scinde and in the Bundelkund.

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET, May 19. The middling qualities of American Cotton within the last ten days have advanced 1-2 to 1-4 per lb. Higher qualities remain without change.

The Treasury Note Robbery.

John M. Breedlove, one of the persons engaged in the robbery of the Treasury Notes from the Custom House in this city, and now in the jail of the second municipality, yesterday made a full and unsolicited confession of the whole affair. He implicates Halliday, directly, but says nothing of any other of the individuals charged with being accomplices.

In his confession, Breedlove states that he took the notes, but was first induced to think of the robbery and make the attempt by Halliday, who said that he could extract the ink of the cancelling from the notes, so that they would pass without suspicion on the closest inspection. He first took two \$500 notes and gave them to Halliday, as an experiment. On the next day Halliday returned from one of the notes with the ink entirely extracted, keeping the other as his share in the business. These two notes were exchanged without difficulty, and it was then agreed that Breedlove should take the others: Accordingly he watched for some days to see when the package should be made up, and when it was made up with other bundles, to be mailed for Washington, he took occasion, when the book-keeper left his desk for a moment, to pocket the package, & immediately sought for Halliday, to whom he gave it, meeting him in the bar-room of the Merchant's Exchange. After this some time passed before Halliday gave him any of the notes, with the extraction made. Halliday said, when he gave Breedlove the second note, that he had spoiled several of them in the process of extraction. From time to time, during the lapse of several days, sundry of the notes, numbering about ten altogether, were thus received by Breedlove, Halliday always remarking that he had ruined several in trying to take out the ink.

Breedlove was what is known as the Duty Bond Clerk in the Custom House, and was the only one of the persons said to be concerned in this base transaction who was employed there.—N. O. Pic.

Revolving Steam Battery.

We yesterday visited the performance of a new instrument of warfare, or rather an old instrument on a new principle. It was a fort containing one hundred guns, in four rows or tiers, of 25 each. The whole frame, weighing one ton, was moved round in a circle by two steam engines of one horse power, and as fast as each gun came round to bear upon a certain point it was discharged, the revolution being regulated so as to allow sufficient time to load after discharging before the gun came round again to the place for firing. The whole arrangement was pronounced by several military gentlemen present, to be perfect so far as this experiment was concerned, but as to the success of the principle on a large scale, some doubt was expressed.

The steam power necessary to move the walls of a fort armed and manned, must be immense, and it must be applied so as to be beyond the reach of injury from without, or the whole effect of the principle would be destroyed at the time most wanted, and by the smallest accident.

Should the plan succeed on an extended scale, it will be one of the most tremendous and effective arms of defence ever invented.

U. S. Gazette.

A Monster.

The following description of a monster, caught by Capt. Dorsey, of the steamer Patrick Heary, near Lake Merimung, Attakapas, is given in the Bayou Sara Chronicle: 'The head, shoulders and arms like that of a man, only the eyes very large, with one in the forehead, the other back or directly opposite. The body, from arms to waist, that of fish, being covered with scales of an indelible color. From the waist down that of a bear, with cloven feet, grisly long hair, and tail nine feet long—when undisturbed, carries its tail round the neck, resembling a scorpion. When standing erect is between four and five feet high.—Natchez Courier.'

Dead Letter Office.

The dead letter office, in the Post Office Department at Washington, is a great curiosity. The dead letters are returned to the General Post Office, with the quarterly accounts from the thirteen thousand post offices which now exist.—Five clerks are employed in the dead letter office. The envelopes are taken from the packages by one clerk, who ties a string round the contents and casts them in a basket—the next clerk assorting them and compares them with the post bills—sending the letters to a clerk to be opened—on opening, the letters containing no valuable enclosures are thrown into a basket and destroyed.—Those containing valuable enclosures, are returned to the office where they were mailed and sent to the owner if found. If not claimed, all money is placed in a separate fund, and account recorded, so that it can be paid to the owner at any future period if claimed. They open about two hundred and fifty thousand letters per quarter—there are now several cart loads in the office unopened. The work of opening and assorting is very tedious and laborious.

Cin. Gaz.

The Editors of the National Gazette have been engaged in the laudible task of collecting old revolutionary poems. Several ballads have already appeared in that Journal, which were composed for the patriots, during their struggle for independence. A collection of these lyrical pieces would make an interesting volume, and we hope that before all the veterans of that war shall pass away, their memories may afford the requisite materials. The following amusing ditty we copy from the National Gazette.

Come out ye Continentals! We're going for to go To fight the red-coat enemy, Who're pleggy 'cute,' you know. Now shoulder whoop! eyes right & front! Front!—Davis, wipe your nose—Port whoop! that's slick—now, carry [whoop] Mike Jones, turn out your toes. Charge bagnets—that's your sort my boys. Now, quick time!—march that's right! Just so we'd poke the enemy, If they were but in sight: Halt! shoulder whoop!—stop, [whoop] [Natchez] By platoons, wheel—halt—dress! Hold up your muzzles on the left. No talking more or less. Bill Sneezer, keep your canteen down. We're going for to travel; 'Captain I want's to halt a bit. My shoe is full of gravel.' Ho—strike up, music—for ard march! Now, point your toes, Bob Rogers—See—yonder are the red coat men—Let fly upon 'em sengers!

Look out for a Villain!

One Charles W. Appleton, who passed himself off at Charleston S. C. as a temperance lecturer and professed Christian, and under this disguise was admitted into friendship with honorable men which he basely abused by eloping with a respectable widow, although it has been discovered that he has three other wives living, one in Indiana, one in Pennsylvania, and one in New Brunswick, has made his appearance at Smithland, where he remained some four or five days, was drunk during the whole time, and left without paying his bill, the landlord after him with a sharp stick and a bull dog. The Smithland Advertiser says that he started for Peacock in a skiff, and advises the good citizens of that place, and all others, to be on their guard against Charles W. Appleton—the accomplished villain—the heartless scoundrel.—Mills' Point Herald.

The whole Town of Tallahassee destroyed by Fire!

We learn from the Savannah Georgian that on the morning of the 25th a fire broke out in Tallahassee, Florida, and notwithstanding the united exertions of the inhabitants, 256 houses, including the principal public buildings, printing offices, stores, warehouses, &c. were destroyed. Nothing now remains but a few dwellings in the suburbs of the city.

Snow on the first of June!—Pensacola.

Senators from down the river reported yesterday that snow fell for some moments in the vicinity of the Lazaretto about eleven o'clock in the morning.—Phil. U. S. Gaz.

Cotton Manufactures in Mexico.

There are in the Republic of Mexico 53 cotton manufactories, with an aggregate of 135,000 spindles. They work up daily, on an average, 48,000 lbs. of cotton, and produce 43,760 lbs. of thread, which, when woven into cloth, &c., is worth \$48,037. These facts we derive from a printed statement by the Director General of Mexican Industry, dated city of Mexico, March 25, 1843.—San Francisco.