

HERALD.
BLOOMINGTON, IOWA:
FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1843.
Democratic Republican Nomination,
FOR DELEGATE TO CONGRESS,
AUGUSTUS C. DODGE.

Township Meeting.
A meeting of the Democrats of Bloomington Township, will be held at the School House in Bloomington, on Saturday 28th inst. at 2 o'clock, P. M. for the purpose of appointing Delegates to the County Convention, for the nomination of a candidate for the House of Representatives, and County offices. A general attendance is requested.
By order of the Township Committee.
Aug. 18.

DEMOCRACY TRIUMPHANT!
ALL HAIL KENTUCKY! ALL HAIL INDIANA!! GO IT NORTH CAROLINA!!! WELL DONE, ILLINOIS!!! SHAME ON YOU, TENNESSEE. BRING OUT THE BIG GUN, AND TELL CHAPMAN TO CROW!

The result of the late elections is astonishing to both parties. In Kentucky, the lion has been heard in his den. Five Democrats, viz: J. W. Tibbets, Judge French, L. Boyd, Stone, and Caldwell, have been elected to Congress. The Whigs have elected an equal number, White, Davis, Thomas, Green, and Grider. The Whigs have a small majority in each branch of the Legislature.

INDIANA has elected Whitcomb and Bright, and it is certain that but two whigs, and probably but one have been elected to Congress. Robert Dale Owen is one of the Democrats elected, and David Wallace, brother to our William H. Wallace, and former Representative, it will be remembered, opposed an appropriation for Iowa, is among the defeated whig candidates. Whitcomb will be the first Democratic Governor Indiana has ever had.

NORTH CAROLINA—Whig Governor and Legislature, and 5 whigs to 4 democrats supposed to be elected to Congress. Stanley is beaten.

TENNESSEE—Whig Governor and Legislature elected, but the Democrats have elected a majority of Representatives to Congress.

ILLINOIS has done a little better than we supposed, having given large majorities than we have before reported.

Upon the opening of the canvas for Delegate to Congress, we were, from the tone and spirit of the whig press, led to anticipate a calm and dispassionate discussion of principles solely, on the part of the friends of Gen. Dodge, and of the one who might be selected or offer himself as his opponent; but our hopes were of short duration. Sometime ago we noticed in the Davenport Gazette, over the signature of "Vindex," an ill tempered communication casting censure upon Gen. Dodge, and also upon the editor of the Hawkeye for having intimated that no regular opposition would likely be made to the election of Gen. D. In the Gazette of the 17th inst. we find a second addition of "Vindex," in which, after charging the editor of the Hawkeye with advancing the Whig cause "backwards," through fear of saying anything, however true or necessary to the success of his principles, which might give offence to the Democrats, he says:

"I saw the late mails loaded down with a certain slang document concocted by the Locos at Iowa City, and franked by A. C. Dodge. Yes, Whigs of Iowa, your amiable representative felt that his duty to the party, required him to affix his frank to this document filled with the most glaring and disgusting falsehoods and the most fulsome adulation of himself! Very modest man, this militia general. Perhaps the Whigs in the plenitude of their benevolence, will give him another frank to prostitute, just because he's such a 'devilish clever fellow.'"

We had before seen or heard of any documents passing through the mails under the frank of Gen. D. since the adjournment of Congress, and took the pains to enquire of the Postmaster in this if the statement made by "Vindex," was true, and from him learned that a very few numbers of the Territorial Gazette containing the proceedings of the Democratic Convention were received at this office, and he recollects having seen what he supposed to be others, in the mail, but the number was by no means large. What is there so enormous in this? It is well known to every individual of knowledge sufficient to keep him out of an insane hospital, that under the laws of the United States, every member of Congress is allowed the privilege of franking, not only public documents, but anything admitted to the mails of the U. S., so in sending the documents alluded to, Gen. D. only exercised a right secured to him by law. Such was the desire of the Democracy that the proceedings and address should be generally read, that we received orders from adjoining counties, for extra copies of our paper, which were paid for, and sent by mail, at the expense of those ordering them. Does it look wrong in Gen. D. to do that for himself and the cause of Democracy, which others less interested will do at the expense of their own pockets? The exercises of such a right in spreading before the people, not only the views of those selected by themselves, but the news of the day in a periodical, is pronounced by "Vindex" to be a prostitution of his office. When such things are seized upon with avidity by the opponents of Gen. Dodge, what may we not expect from them when the contest wax warm?

The Whig Convention which was to have come off on Saturday last was a perfect failure, nobody attending. No nomination having been made, Mr. Woodward is of course upon the track in opposition to Herace Deming and the man whom the Democratic Convention may select.

The Senior of the Miners' Express, vs. the Editor of the Herald.

While for months past, the senior editor of the Miners' Express, has been weekly assailing the private character and political standing of the editor of the Herald, we have been debating in our own mind, whether we should again trouble our readers with a notice of his productions, and of his own follies and improprieties, and had about come to the conclusion to let him remain in his wonted insignificance, but finding that he is not content with the abuse he is able to heap upon us, and has set himself about misconstruing our language, and using it for the purpose of injuring our place abroad, where neither he or ourselves, or our respective places are known, we have, reluctantly, we confess, concluded to again bestow a little notice upon him, that our readers, at least, may know what estimate to place hereafter upon what may appear against either us or this place in the columns of that paper. For it we ask the pardon of our subscribers, which, from our indulgence to them, we trust will be freely granted.

The senior of the Express, in a late number of that paper gives what he calls the origin of the unpleasant controversy between the two papers, the truth of which we cannot concede. As the Express sent in exchange for the Herald is the only one read in this place, the public cannot be familiar with its statements, so we shall briefly cite its statement of the origin of the controversy. It says the controversy grew out of some of its good natured remarks concerning our support of the Valuation law enacted last winter. The senior says:

"We strenuously opposed this act of the Legislature, and in an article took occasion to speak of the editor of the Herald, in a joking manner—we ridiculed, in a friendly way, his democracy—for instance, we advised him 'to divest himself of his fiery ramparts'—and called him a 'thrippence democrat,' &c., not doubting but that the same kind of fun and ridicule would be returned by him—indeed our long acquaintance with the editor of the Herald seemed proof against the idea that any real offence would be taken at what we had said. But to our regret we discovered that we had wholly miscalculated. The next Herald that came to us, contained an article in reply, which, in style and character, was not only recklessly abusive, and wholly irrelevant." [we quote correctly.]

Is it joking in a friendly way to pronounce one who has ever labored zealously for the success of the Democratic cause, a "thrippence Democrat," and say that if he is a Democrat, he must prove it? Again, in the same article, the senior says:

"From that day, (which was in March last, we believe) the war has been growing thicker and hotter—though for some time the fighting was all on one side, though at pretty long shot. The Herald commenced the war of personality, and continued for several weeks to single out the jr. editor of this paper, and assail his character in the most reckless and ungentlemanly manner; and we did not resent it, in the same strain, until compelled to do so in self-defence."

Now, for our version. Called from our post to arrange matters for the settlement of the affairs of a deceased father's estate, we invited a gentleman, well qualified for his duties, and as pure a Democrat as ever breathed, to attend to our duties during our absence. While absent, he took occasion to review the Valuation law, and wipe away some of the objections which had been urged against it by the Burlington Gazette, and perhaps so far forgot himself as to notice the Express. After our return, we found that the Gazette was disposed to further discuss the law, and we suggested to our worthy sub, that as it was his controversy, he might carry it on under the editorial head as before. He did so until the affair with the Gazette was settled, about which time the Express came out with its personalities concerning us, when the controversy or quarrel, rather, became ours. It is true that the language used towards us was so absurd and ridiculous as to merit little if any attention; but having been on the most intimate and friendly terms with the junior of the Express, and remained several days in Iowa City in order to assist him in obtaining an allowance of \$100 upon his bill for printing, which had been unjustly withheld from him, we thought the remarks of the Express, aside from their injustice, the most ungrateful and ungenerous. Having no desire to injure, even had we indisputable grounds, we retorted in no "reckless" or ungentlemanly manner, but twitted him about his "dandyism," and fondness for the ladies, as shown in his praises of the "angelic" bogus daughter of the bogus Bill Johnson. At this time we had not the most distant idea that they were the productions of Keesucker, the senior editor, knowing that he was incapable of writing even common nonsense. On the evening of the publication of one of our squibs, fired at the junior, we started for Dubuque, upon the spur of the moment, and forgot to take a number of our paper with us. We spent a few days among our old friends, and returned. The next number of the Express charged us with having left thro' fear of their vengeance, and with having boasted of our prospects for a seat in the next Legislature, closing with the expression of a hope that the people of Muscatine would select some one who is both capable and decent, neither of which qualifications he says we are possessed of. Both of these charges are false. To show that we feared them not, we publicly offered to meet them and afford them an opportunity to appease their vengeance, but our offer was declined. We never boasted in the least of our prospects for political preferment, but when asked as to the person to be run by the Democratic party, we replied by simply mentioning the names spoken of.

Upon our return, a letter was handed us from a mutual friend, who stated that he had no desire to meddle with our difficulties, but as an act of justice both to the junior of the Express and ourselves, he would inform us that we were in error in attributing the authorship of the abusive articles to the junior, whom he said expressed a feeling of sincere friendship for us, and keenly felt the force of our remarks concerning him—that Keesucker was their author. Time for a reply to our last notice having elapsed, and no reply made, nor the attack renewed, we concluded that the war was at an end. Feeling regret at having directed our fire at the junior, while he was innocent, and wishing to close the matter, we acquitted the junior of the charge of their authorship, let the guilty pass, and tendered them the hand of friendship. Whereupon the senior flies into a violent passion, falsely charges us with buying ourselves in enquiring who was the real, writing editors of the Express, and says it is hard to tell which is the meanest, the one who sought the information or the one who gave it. After alluding to our tender of the olive branch of peace, he says we were always known and recognized in that place as a "remorseless villifier—lost to every sense of decency and common humanity; and if some gentlemen condescended to extend to him (us) any courtesy, it was done for the purpose of sustaining the moral reputation of our (their) town." Sustain the moral reputation of a town by its gentlemen extending courtesies to a remorseless villifier—one lost to every sense of decency and common humanity! Beautiful idea that. He continues, "He may 'bury his hatchet' whenever he pleases—we will not bury ours!" Now read in connection with it, an expression which follows a mean and contemptible notice of the senior of the Reporter. He says: "We sincerely hope that the quarrel between the Herald and Express is at an end—and we will not, if we can help it, suffer ourselves to be dragged into a new one." Has he discovered the impotency of his attacks? It was our intention to have prosecuted a libel suit against him, but found that we should be obliged to do that which is impossible, viz: prove that we had suffered injury from his lies. Such a man as Keesucker is incapable of injuring us in the estimation of any who know him, and whose ill-will we would not prefer to their friendship so we abandoned the idea, and would not have again noticed him but for his again, after saying he hoped the quarrel was at an end, indulged in ungentlemanly language towards us.

In the last number of that paper, he quotes a paragraph from the Herald of June 16, in which we spoke of the high prices demanded for town lots retarding the growth of our place, and from an unwarranted misconstruction of our language, attempts to create the impression that our town is going down, and excite jealousy between this place and Dubuque. As he must fail in the latter, we shall not trouble ourselves to counteract what he may say; but as by it he shows a determination to continue to assail us we came to the conclusion to give him a farewell shot, in showing the kind of a character which has been assailing us.

A friend acquaints us with the cause of his continued firing at us. He writes us that it is to prevent us from receiving the nomination for the House of Representatives, where, if elected we might oppose Keesucker's application for public printing. In noticing the venom with which the Express has assailed us, and backwardness of the Democratic press in defending us from its foul aspersions, the editor of the Hawkeye, who knew us ten years ago, and with whom we have had many unkind tilts of the lance, thus speaks of us and our labors in the cause, which, coming from the source it does, shows it to be no idle flattery, but a desire to see mere justice meted out to us: he has our thanks for his kind wishes and unlooked for assistance. He says:

"Jno. B. Russell has worked hard and faithfully for his party. He was among the first to advocate the cause of Van Buren in this Territory. And how has he been treated? His party have taken to their arms and hugged to their bosoms dandies and popinjays and lavished upon them the spoils of office, while Russell has been treated with neglect and contempt. In the Whig party we do not look for the kind of gratitude of which we are speaking—else we should have been rewarded long ago—but if any man in this Territory has a claim on the patronage of his party, that man is John B. Russell. These are our honest sentiments. Let the Democracy of Muscatine take him up, and place him in the Legislature."

One word about the latter sentence. We have no claims to a seat in the Legislature, because of our long labor for the party. We labored as do others laborers—for our bread, and being Democratic in principle, we done but our duty in devoting our labors to the support of our principles. It is the duty of all to do all in their power to support their cause, and however much they may have accomplished, no one who has not the qualifications for the duties of office, should receive one as a reward.

A few words concerning Keesucker, and we are done. We have expressed feelings of respect for him on a former occasion, and a different feeling looks a little inconsistent, in us, but so it is. We knew him several years ago, when he was too penurious to purchase bed-clothing, to keep him warm, and for most of one winter, the only sleep he had, was in a chair, his head resting on a table, save when he was too drunk to set up. He frequently became beastly intoxicated, when some friend of humanity would stow him away in the back-room of a grocery or out house, as many in

Dubuque know perfectly well. And if he is to be believed, he is a deserter from on board a U. S. man-of-war, or some other U. S. vessel. While in our employ we have frequently heard him tell of his desertion during the Northampton insurrection, and of deserting in foreign ports, his arrest, his being tied and pitched feet foremost into a muddy cellar, taken on board, and chastised.—He says he has a mother in Virginia, whom he has not seen for upwards of twenty years. Does he fear being arrested if he visits her, or has he lost all feeling for her? We had hoped that a few years of sobriety had wrought a change in him, and thought him deserving a little credit for rising a little from his infamy. We would gladly have avoided the necessity of thus exposing him, but as he pursues us like a blood-hound, assailing us in language that we should resent in one way if he was a gentleman, and could in another if he was not incapable of injuring us, we have, in self defence, chosen to show the people the kind of a character assailing us, that they may no longer look for any further resentment from us. He is a beautiful chap to talk about sobriety, decency, &c. We have done with him.

The Hawkeye attempts to explain Mr. Wallace's dodging Gen. Dodge in Henry County by saying that Mr. W. had appointments in another county, before hearing of Gen. D's. It says that Mr. W. is anxious that they should visit the people in company. We believe they are on their tour in the western counties, and after visiting the north, will pass through the river counties on their return.

The name of Ex-Governor Lucas is before the people in the Chillicothe district in Ohio, for the nomination as a candidate for Representative to Congress.

John A. Noonan, Editor of the Milwaukee (Wisconsin) Courier, has been appointed Postmaster at that City, in place of Solomon Juneau, removed. Mr. N. is a thorough-going Democrat.

Our readers will observe in another column that the agency of Sherman's Lozenges has been changed from J. B. Dougherty to J. R. Bennett, where they may be at all times supplied with these valuable articles.

A crazy old Frenchman lately died at Paris leaving \$100,000 to Fanny Ellsler.—Wonder how such a fool ever became possessed of such a sum.

ST. LOUIS MARKET JULY 19.
FLOUR.—The demand for this article is unusually languid. Sales of small lots at from \$3.75 to 4.

WHEAT.—Good quality brings 65 cents, and inferior 55 a 60. Large quantities of the latter in market.

CORN is in demand, at 25 cents in sacks, and 20 without. Large lots would command a few cents more.

PORK.—Mess \$8.50 a 9.—Prime fair demands at from 3 to 3 1/2. Hams at from 2 1/2 to 2 3/4. Shoulders 1 3/4.

Democrats of Bloomington Township remember that to-morrow is the day for holding a meeting for the appointment of delegates to the County Convention.

We understand that Col. CHAPMAN, formerly of this, but now of Wapello county, is a candidate to represent Jefferson county and the country attached in the next Legislature.—Burlington Gazette.

ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE THE HON. MR. WICKLIFFE.—On the arrival of the steamboat Georgia, last evening, from Norfolk, our citizens were startled, with a rumor of an attempt to assassinate the Postmaster General, during her passage up the bay, by John Gardner, son of Col. Gardner, late a clerk in one of the departments at Washington. The occurrence took place as Mr. Wickliffe, with his daughters and niece, were advancing towards the dining saloon, when Gardner encountered the party, and before his purpose could be well conjectured, suddenly raised a knife with which he had been cleaning his nails, and with great violence stabbed Mr. W. in the chest. Gardner was instantly seized by Lieut. Bradford, and prevented from repeating the blow; his person was then properly secured and he was in guarded custody until the boat arrived at Baltimore. Mr. W. was conveyed to his berth, and such relief afforded him as the circumstances could afford, but when he arrived here he was in severe pain. Dr. Smith was instantly summoned to attend him, who upon examining the wound pronounced that it was not dangerous, the knife having struck upon the upper part of the sternum or breast bone without having penetrated it. The shock from the violence of the blow, it was supposed, occasioned the pain which Mr. W. experienced in his side, and inasmuch as there appeared no immediate necessity for his removal, it was thought expedient that he should remain on board during the night where every necessary attention could be paid him, and the excitement of his removal avoided. Gardner was committed to jail. Mr. Wickliffe expressed his conviction that Gardner was deranged; spoke feelingly of the young man's relatives, to whom he referred as intimate friends, and despatched a person to prevent, if possible, the commitment of Gardner to jail.—Balt. Sun.

Considerable excitement is said to exist in Hancock county, Illinois, against the Mormons. A meeting of the people of that county was to be held at Carthage, on Saturday last, and it was feared that a serious disturbance would take place.

HEALTH OF THE CITY.—If any evidence were wanting to prove that New Orleans is at present healthy, it would be sufficient to state that on night before last, at one tenpin-alley, there were not less than seven of our most respectable physicians engaged for a long time in the healthful sport of bowling. Such is the fact.—New Orleans Picayune of the 11th inst.

The Alton Telegraph of the 19th inst. contains a long statement, accompanied by several vouchers as to its verity,—from Dr. Benjamin T. Edwards, of an operation performed by him in the removal of a wen from the left side of the face of a Miss Eyres, aged 18 years, of that city, while under mesmeric influence. The base of the wen was one inch and seven-eighths in length, by one inch and five-eighths in width; the upper part of it being just opposite and near the opening of the ear. It commenced forming when she was about two years old, and has been gradually increasing. We give below the main features attending the case, from the pen of the acting editor of that paper, and which are worthy of every consideration:—St. Louis Ev'g. Gazette

"The patient has been considerably agitated during the morning. She was seated in a room in which there were a number of gentlemen, most of whom were strangers to her, and Dr. E. placed her under mesmeric influence in about five minutes. After ascertaining that she was in a profound sleep, an incision was made one inch and three-eighths in length, and the tumor was removed. Although the operation was necessarily prolonged to nearly fifteen minutes—the Doctor not being able to use freely, but one hand, as it was necessary for him to act at the same time in the double capacity of mesmerizer and operator—yet the patient sat with the hands quietly resting in the lap, the countenance was placid and serene, and the whole attitude that of repose; not the slightest trace of mental emotion was perceptible, not a twinge or movement of any kind was visible, or the least change in respiration. She was kept in the mesmeric state just one hour.

As soon as she was awakened she placed her hand upon the bandages and asked 'what is this?' The Doctor fearing that she might disturb them, immediately removed her hand and replied, 'I have taken out your wen.' She looked about in perfect astonishment, and interrogatively repeated, 'Taken out my wen?' 'Yes,' replied the Doctor, 'you know that I told you that I would take it out without your feeling it?' 'I know that you told me you could,' she laughingly replied, 'but I did not believe it.' She appeared to have no remembrance of any thing that had taken place. It would be difficult to determine which party evinced the most delight and astonishment—the one having witnessed this novel and most astounding phenomenon, or the other who had been unconsciously and almost magically relieved from an increasing and troublesome tumor.

Numerous cases of surgical operations without pain, in the mesmeric state, have been reported in England; several, also, have been reported in this country, but this is believed to be the first that has been performed west of the Alleghanies.

The Liberty Mo. Banner of the 4th inst. says: "The son of Secretary Spencer, is now in this part of the State, purchasing an outfit, as he says, for the purpose of again joining Col. Snively, and from thence to proceed to New Mexico to take possession of that country. Young Mr. Spencer, is one of the persons whom Capt. Cook, of Fort Leavenworth, captured near the Mexican line in the Territory of the United States, on his late expedition to accompany the Santa Fe Traders to the Big Arkansas."

ABOLITION OF SLAVERY IN TEXAS.—We find the following important announcement in a late number of the New York Herald, in regard to a movement which is going on in England, through an agent of the abolitionists of this country, for the abolition of slavery in Texas, with a view of forwarding the cause of emancipation in this country. The intelligence was brought out by the California:

There is at present in London a Mr. Andrews, who acts as the agent of the abolitionists of Texas; and he has had several interviews with Lord Aberdeen, to whom he has fully submitted his project for the abolition of slavery in Texas. His project is this—the organization of a society in England who shall advance a sum equal to the value of the slaves now in Texas, the government to pay over the money to the owners of slaves, and changing the constitution so as to effect authoritatively the abolition of slavery. The favor with which this project has been received, is sufficiently manifested by the fact, that Lord Aberdeen has agreed to recommend that the British Government shall guaranty the payment of the interest on the loan, upon condition that Texas become a free State. A number of influential Quakers are taking an active part in favor of the project, as, in their opinion, it presents a very auspicious means of effecting the abolition of Slavery in the U. S. In the meantime, the project is opposed by the party in favor of free trade with this country, because in their judgement the movement is likely to be led to a serious disturbance of the present amicable relations of the two countries; and we have learned from the best authority, that a powerful party, with Lord John Russell at its head, will be organized with the view of effecting a change of Ministry on this issue alone.

Judge SHELLEY, of Alton, has been appointed to fill the vacancy in the U. S. Senate, occasioned by the death of the Hon. Samuel McRoberts; and James Shields, Esq., of Belleville, takes his place on the Bench of the Supreme Court of Illinois.

CAPT. STOOTER'S PIECE OF ORDNANCE.—An experiment was made last week with this enormous piece of ordnance, that carries a 24-pound ball, at its station near the light-house, below Sandy Hook. A point blank shot struck a line on a target three miles distant, and penetrated through and through the target, was constructed of iron bars and wood combined, rendering it more strong and solid than the hull of the largest seventy-four. The gun is made of wrought iron, and is of immense size.

STRAM ON THE LAKES.—Twenty years ago a single Steam Boat threw its pale gleam, by night, over the waters of the Great Lakes.—And she was doomed to wander, for no harm of the weather-beaten bark sent the warm gleam of its Pathos to welcome her to a shelter from the tempest that shrieked over the darkened billows. She went alone, and the Indian of the wilderness sent forth his shrill war-whoop, and bounded into the thicket when the strange roaring of the steam broke upon his ear, and trembled at the dull rumbling of the cable as she swung round to her anchor roadstead! No spacious harbor threw out its sturdy arm from the lone shore of Michigan as if seeking her embrace. Milwaukee, the rival of the West, had then no lengthened Pier holding its ready lap to catch the freightage that was borne upon the beam of our great inland seas! Lonely she wandered, and lonely she lay, and the tumbling surges dashed unbroken against her sides, as she sat huddled amongst them. Now—how changed is the scene! Max! the lord of creation—whose works are an inexhaustible subject of wonder even to himself, has been here, and these sights tell a tale of laudable ambition, generous emulation and active enterprise that explains to every man the reason why Milwaukee is what she is, the leader of the West in the march of improvement.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

SALTING AND PRESERVING BUTTER.—We annex a receipt upon this subject, and will take the occasion to say, that we have no doubt it is a good one, tho' we should prefer one we have used and know to be good. The paragraph below states that butter packed away as therein directed, will keep ten years. Upon this part of the subject we cannot speak from any knowledge of our own; but with regard to the time it will keep, put away agreeably to the receipt we shall give, we are enabled to speak advisedly, as our butter was put in the month of June, and was as fresh and sweet when opened for use in the month of December following, as when first made, having preserved all its richness of flavor.

We took six ounces of fine Liverpool butter, salt, four ounces of saltpetre, and six ounces of loaf sugar; and after pulverizing the whole, so as to make a fine powder, we incorporated it with the butter, after the butter-milk had been thoroughly worked out at the rate of one ounce to the pound; then packed it away in stone jars, the tops of which we covered, first with clean cloths, and then with bladder, so as to completely exclude the air. Thus treated when fresh and well made, we have no hesitation in saying that butter would keep any desirable length of time, though we should be unwilling to risk the opinion that it would keep, as maintained in the receipt below, as years.—American Farmer.

To Salt Butter.—Beat well up together a marble mortar, half a pound of common salt with four ounces of powdered loaf-sugar; and every pound of newly made butter, (the milk being well drawn off by beating,) put on one of the mixed powder; incorporate it well; put the butter in pots for keeping. In about a month—not before—it will be fit for use, and it will continue for ten years as good as butter newly salted.

HON. AMOS KENDALL.—Mr. Kendall says he celebrated the fourth of July "in the presence of limits of Washington." It will be remembered by many of our readers that this faithful public officer and upright man is subjected to this shameful restraint on account of liabilities incurred in the conscientious discharge of his duties as postmaster general. It is a shame, a living disgrace to the country that he is thus punished; and we trust a democratic Congress, among its first acts, will liberate him by paying the judgement upon which he is imprisoned. It will be not an act of simple justice, against which plausible objection can be urged, but it is demanded by a due regard for the public welfare. If an officer is likely to be subjected to such consequences by a faithful and conscientious discharge of his duty, few honest and responsible stations in the government will have to be filled by those whose consciences are so pliable that they will submit to any demands of public creditors, rather than risk the personal consequence of a refusal. The interests of the people will be seriously in every case where there is a doubt, if the consequences of a wrong decision are to be borne by the officer in his own person.—Lancet Patriot.

PUBLIC LANDS IN IOWA.—From a publication made by the Treasury Department, (a copy of which has been kindly forwarded to us by Senator BUCHANAN, of Pa.) we glean the following information in relation to the public domain included within the Territorial limits of Iowa: Lands to which the Indian title has been extinguished, 16,913,972 acres; surveyed, 6,488,292; unsurveyed, 10,425,680. The number of acres of land sold up to 30th Sept., 1842, was 1,251,588, and the product in money, \$1,565,631. This money was taken in as follows, viz: In 1838, \$343,664.26; 1839, \$373,180.46; 1840, \$710,089.89; 1841, \$92,103.30; 1842, up to 30th September, \$46,594.31.—Territorial Gazette.

LOVE AND PARSIMONY.—Galignani states that a remarkable instance of the spirit of economy is given by a Journal of the Basle. A man went a short time ago to the Mayor, Schelestat, and gave instructions for the publication of a marriage between himself and a person whom he named. After the lapse of fortnight he went again to the Mayor, and stated that he had changed his mind and had selected another wife, and wished her name to be inserted instead of that which he had given in. He was, however, informed that it could not be done without the production of fresh certificates and other necessary documents, involving additionally fees to the amount of 61. 5s. This took the wind out of Benedet's aback, and after debating whether this new expense should not be spared, he finding it to be indispensable, he coolly gave up his mind to save it, and decided upon striking the first named girl for his spouse.

FOR PARENTS.—How to ruin a son—how to have his own way—allow him free scope of money—suffer him to rove where he pleases on the Sabbath day—give him to rove with wicked companions—call him to rove with them for his evenings—furnish him with money, and you will experience a most successful deliverance, if you have not to mourn over a debased and ruined child, and have realized the sad result, and have mourned to their graves.—Phil. Presbyter.