



"TO THINK OWN SELF BE TRUE, AND IT MUST FOLLOW, AS THE NIGHT THE DAY, THOU CANST NOT THEN BE FALSE TO ANY MAN."

BY ROBT. A. THOMPSON.

PICKENS COURT HOUSE, S. C. SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1857.

VOL. IX.—NO. 6.

SELECTED POETRY.

The Music of the Winds.

Oh! many-voiced is that giant lyre
Swept by the viewless fingers of the Wind;
And sounding Nature's harmonies, combined
In mood of joy, or sadness; love, or ire.

At noon, at eve, among the summer leaves
The gentle wind awakes a melody
That lullaby to pain and sorrow gives,
Soothing the ear with lulling sympathy.

When from the mountain-caves,
And from the ocean-waves,
A stormy choral chant is swelling,
How grand the harmonies that sweep
Across the forming deep,
And through the swirling clouds,
And flying mist and rain-fraught clouds;
While loud thunder-voices are kneeling
Around the Temple-Spirit's lofty dwelling!

And now the mingled music, deep and shrill,
Streams o'er the sloping shoulder of the hill,
And, in the vale beyond in silence dies;
While, from the cloud-barred western skies,
The setting sun a crimson glow
Pours on the sea-cliff's beetling brow.

And skimmers on each curling wave's white crest,
And on dim sails of ships far in the lowering east,
The Music of the Wind is hushed around;
And, o'er yon valley where it died away,
Steal the long shadows of the fading day,
The darkening hills repeat no other sound
But the wild murmurs of the flooded river,
And ocean's distant boom that ceaseless never.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE KEOWEE COURIER.

"Vindex" and the Maine Liqueur Law.

Mr. Editor: I am somewhat advanced in years, but I have never been my misfortune to see in print, a more unfair and periculous article on any important subject than that of "Vindex" in your issue of July 11th, 1857.

It is unfair, because he has misrepresented my arguments, and denies having charged men with want of common sense. Any one who takes the trouble to read his piece before the last, will see that he says he is certain, that the clause about religious liberty has no reference to the subject, but nevertheless, they use it in default of something better, &c.—What is this but charging them with want of sense? And in his last little, big article he goes further, and says, "now Veritas we assert in the most positive terms, that there are men, who are as much superior to you in intellectual endowments as the moridian sun is to the most insignificant glow worm at night, who have, in this liquor question, used this very clause of the Constitution. What clause? Why that which the wise "Vindex" says he is certain has no reference to the subject.—What an inconsistent contradiction!

First, they are as much wiser than I am as the sun is brighter than a glow worm, and next they use this clause, which the wisest man in Pickens is certain has no reference to the subject, they use it for. Consistent certainly!

It is both unfair and puerile, because instead of sticking to his assertions or coming out like a "white head" and acknowledging his error, he denies his own words.

Any one who will take the trouble to read the fifth clause of his article of the 28th of March last, can see that he did positively assert that 99 in every 100 moderate drinkers become drunkards.

His words are these. "And we still further affirm, that it is the manufacture of ardent spirits which, promotes, yea causes its use; yea its temperate use, which makes every drunkard in the land; that the drunkard's school is taught by Veritas, temperate drinking; that temperate or more properly moderate drinking is the first rudiments of drunkenness; that at this elementary school every poor, besotted inebriate in the land is taught the alphabet of drunkenness." And having once learned his letters, he is in possession of the key which opens wide the door, which leads to destruction; and in 99 cases in every 100 he enters in, consequently, we fairly assert that so long as there are moderate drinkers there will necessarily be immoderate drinkers.

Now it is a fact known, that it requires more genuine moral courage for a self-conceited mortal to acknowledge an error, than it does to face a cannon; and "Vindex" instead of making any acknowledgements, sneaks out by insinuating every intelligent reader by saying that he meant when a man becomes a drunkard, he never reformed in 99 cases in a 100. Shamefully, shamefully.

But what seems to hurt him worse than anything else is, that a farmer should know or have an opinion of his own. I should not be surprised Mr. "Vindex," that although I use no learned words which I have learned, nor manufacture any of my own like some folks, I have studied more of science and the classics than your cranium would hold. I judge of your attainments by the way you spout out what little you think you know.—That clause next to the last in your first article has stuck in my throat since I first read it. "Who, now, we ask can show us such a man? Echo answers to echo, no one, no one; for man's interest and happiness in civil society are so concentrated, connected and interwoven"—three words of nearly synonymous meaning.

I am not much of a critic, but I should not wonder if our best critics were to call this not only superb but even poor article.

Mr. "Vindex," about that shooting match at the dollar. Where in the world did you

pick it up? But I recollect, you only supposed it. Now in all candor sir, if you have set out to make yourself perfectly ridiculous, just keep on, you are in the right road.—There are in a few miles of me 7 or 8 still running, and although I have traveled over a large part of the State, I declare solemnly that a more honest, industrious people I have not been acquainted with; and although there are a few who sometimes drink to excess, and although a large majority use spirits, there is not a more peaceable, sober, quiet neighborhood in the State. Yet you suppose all the sillers "shooting at a dollar and multitudes of drunkards standing within range and reach of their balls, and every time one shoots a drunkard falls." Such ridiculously extravagant assertions as this, and so make you ridiculous in the eyes of all rational persons.

As my space is limited, I cannot notice all your ignorance Mr. "Vindex"; but I will notice some of your learned Doctors, in short, and first Dr. Messy says alcohol is indigestible. As a sunburnt farmer I cannot swallow everything, as the ox drinketh down the water, as you do because it suits your preconceived notions, but examine for myself. You know what Proverbs 14-15 says. "The simple believeth every word; but the prudent man looketh well to his going."

Now let us examine this assertion by the same class of men, some of whom are possibly as wise as he is. All Physicians and Anatomists teach that anything food or drink to have any effect on the system, when taken into the stomach, must first in some measure be digested—absorbed by the glands—received by the blood and carried by it to every part of the body, and that which is not digested passes off having no effect. To a reasoning man this looks plain; besides we have proof positive, in the case of persons allowing pin, buttons, small silver coin, &c. to seem to have no effect good or bad. Why? Because they are not digested. But Sir, alcohol has an immediate effect on the whole system, which seems to show that it either needs no digestion or is very easily and speedily digested. "Who shall decide, when Doctors disagree?"

The virulent poison of serpents, &c. is no objection to this argument, as it does not enter the stomach, but the blood without digestion.

All your other Drs. say that alcohol is a poison, which I admitted in my last, agreeing that everything we eat or drink contains poison. But I would guard against fanaticism and absurdity. You and some of them are not satisfied with the truth but must have it a virulent poison.

Does not overblow, except you, know that a virulent poison destroys flesh—causes putrefaction, mortification, &c.? What does your own Dr. ALDEN testify? On every organ the touch ardent spirits operate as a poison. Am I expect me because I am nothing but a farmer to swallow this? No, Mr. "Vindex" don't be so hard on a fellow mortal. God has given me a mind, and I wish to use it. Would you do well to put your reasoning machine into operation sometimes and not depend on Tom, Dick, Harry and every contradictory and absurd book and speech writer who happens to write to suit your preconceived opinions. If you don't you will never arrive at that high degree of eminence which you seem to think you have already attained.

Now look at the positive absurdity of their doctrine and practice. A virulent poison—poisons every organ it touches. And yet the most truly eminent Physicians and Chemists have never been able to discover a single article in which to preserve an uncommon infant, serpent, epidid, &c. but this virulent poison, which poisons every organ it touches. Have you never seen these things preserved for years in alcohol Mr. "Vindex"? If not you have not traveled far.

And how ignorant you must consider our best Physicians, that they can't find anything in which to preserve their essences and tinctures but that virulent poison alcohol! And they give these things poison and all to their patients. Wonder I don't poison every organ it touches. But I suppose it is perfectly innocent when given as medicine, but a virulent poison at all other times. Mind your eminent Doctors say "in any quantity, take it as you may."

Rev. E. Norr, D. D. is great authority with "Vindex" about wine, and any one who will read what he says will believe just as "Vindex" does about fermented and unfermented wine. But some who that snubbed, unlearned farmer Veritas, will use his own mind. It so happens Mr. "Vindex" that in our family we have made wine; and know for ourselves without any Norr or "Vindex" that wine before any fermentation takes place is neither palatable to any one, nor wholesome. Besides, I read in the Bible, that no man putteth new wine into old bottles, which no doubt refers to mixing the doctrines of Christ with the traditions of the Jews, but also to the practice of putting wine into bottles made of goat skins by taking them off as nearly whole as possible. Why not put new wine into old bottles? Because the new wine by fermenting would break the old bottles and both would perish or be destroyed. And yet you believe that the Jews kept new or unfermented wine in the year round, or never put it into bottles but drank it as it was, because it suits you so to believe. The simple believe every word &c.

Because I will not lay aside my reason and believe the idle ditty of every fanatic—because I will not as some have done, deny that the Bible teaches all that is necessary about temperance and every thing else—because I will not deny that the Church of Christ is sufficient for all things, and go to a man named society, and tell them by my actions, "I know that the Church of Christ will do pretty well as far as it goes, but your society is a great and very necessary addition." I am an old fellow. Much obliged to you. Christ told his disciples to come out from the world and be separate, &c. And I consider it positively unchristian in any member of his Church, believing as I do that His Church is sufficient in all matters.

I have no reference to the ancient order of Masons, as I never heard that they interfered in religious matters in any way, or contended

that Church members should be Masons also to make them good Christians. But I have known several Churches much disturbed by the agitation of this subject, by some chaps with more zeal than knowledge, and several of them have never come together nor prospered since. And I have heard of Associations threatening to expel whole Churches because they would not agree to this addition "Vindex" says that my position is an unenviable one. And what is it? I knew and my acquaintances know that I am as temperate a man as he is, or any of his family or friends. I am in favor of universal temperance, i. e. Bible temperance. I believe that the Church of Christ is sufficient for all things in life, in death and in eternity. I am opposed to fanaticism and unconstitutional legislation. And if there are persons in South Carolina who think less of me for holding these opinions, I should like to see them. I want to look at them, and make a mental calculation how many thousand such souls as theirs could stand on the point of a cambric needle without being "screwed."

But "Vindex" shows a narrowness of mind that I did not expect, in that he charges me with believing that the Bible contradicts itself; and that after I had quoted passages wherein wine was recommended, and admitted that it contained many strong passages against drunkenness. But what is to be expected from a fanatic? I might have known better if I had recollected the old negro preacher's text: "Blessed am I when I am drunk in for day ain't guine to be disappointed."

I shall trouble the reader with only two passages out of many that I might quote to prove that the Bible does recommend its use and forbid its abuse. Eccl. 9-7. "Go thy way, eat thy bread with joy, and drink thy wine with a merry heart, for God now accepteth both thy works." Isaiah 55-11. "We unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink; that continue until night; till wine inflame them."

These are whole verses, quoted without shortening or lengthening, and teach what I before said, the use and not the abuse of this gift and blessing of God. But when "Vindex" quotes, he takes what suits him and leaves out the rest. See his quotation of Heb. 2-15. The principal reason for which the wine is pronounced to be evil; the very reason for which Noah pronounced a curse on Canaan, Gen. 21-23.

But "Vindex" position is a very enviable one according to his notions. He has truth on his side; and proves it by turning and twisting the Bible and the Constitution to suit his views. So do the fanatics of the North against the institutions of the South; and both he and they are willing, if they can't make them suit for what they want, to throw the old things away. He says "why not apply the 8th Article of the Constitution of S. C. which would prohibit religious worship (an unwarrantable assertion) if it endangered the peace and safety of the State, and banish alcohol into nonentity. The abolitionists might and do say the same about certain clauses of the Constitution of the U. S."

Once admit this latitudinarian construction and we can carry out anything, and ought not find fault with them for the same thing.

Mr. "Vindex," had I been guilty of filling up one third of the best little paper in the State with such trash, repetition and long quotations as your last article, I should be afraid the readers of it would have used the old adage against me: "Narrow minded people are like narrow necked bottles, the less they have in them, the more noise they make in letting it out."

Gentle reader, please notice how pert the wise Mr. "Vindex" comes out with his homely pun Constitution. "What think you 'Veritas' of that clause of the Constitution forbidding you to engage in any occupation which will endanger the welfare of the community or the interests of your fellow citizens?"

And when told it was not there, instead of acknowledging his error, he heads his article Constitutionality, &c., and says: "Respecting there being a clause in the Constitution of S. C. which guarantees this traffic"—How superlatively shabby! Did I say there was? I only denied there was any clause against it. He goes on to say, "we will let Chief Justice TANEY answer."

Here, then, we have it, that if the Constitution does not say so, Chief Justice TANEY and others concurring, is far superior to that old instrument and the clumsy framers of it.

Mr. "Vindex," if you suppose the readers of the Courier will let you sneak out in that way, you must think they don't know beans, when the bag is open. But Chief Justice TANEY is a man of great research and great legal attainments, and consequently no fanatic. And what does he say? "If any State deems the retail and internal traffic in ardent spirits injurious to its citizens and calculated to produce illness, vice or debauchery, I see nothing in the Constitution of the U. S. to prevent it from regulating the traffic and from prohibiting it altogether if it think proper." He does not say that he saw any clause forbidding, &c., but he saw nothing to prevent regulating, restraining and prohibiting, &c., if, i. e., the State or people of the State thought proper. No sensible man will deny that, because he knows that the sovereign people have a right to pass any laws they please, not contrary to the Constitution of the U. S. But how? They can call a convention, canvass the subject and instruct their law makers to amend the Constitution and pass such laws in accordance with such amendments as they deem necessary, and Chief Justice TANEY never intended to be understood that they could do it otherwise. Now don't pretend that you knew this, because you never said so, but contended that the Constitution, with your addition, was sufficient as it stands. If Chief Justice TANEY and all the Judges living or dead were to say that a law could be passed, and the Constitution afterwards altered to suit it, I would not believe it, but I am ready to believe that the sovereign people may pass any laws they please, if they be Constitutional.

Mr. "Vindex" if I had not myself up as wise enough to teach the united wisdom of the State, what laws they ought to pass, and had shown myself so superlatively ignorant of the Constitution and Constitutional laws, I really can't think "I should think a half inch nigger hole quite large enough for me to speak out at. I would stick my head into a bush and become friend to set—no, I would not

either. I would have moral courage enough to acknowledge that I was mistaken, that I was more ignorant than I thought I was, and I would promise if they would be so kind as to overlook my folly for this time that I would "quit my behaviour, and learn how to do it."

"VERITAS."

From the South Carolinian.

Kansas.

The Charleston Mercury publishes the following letters from D. R. Atchison, Esq., to A. Baker, Jr., in which he expresses a hope still for Kansas. This does not accord with the recently published letter of Dr. Stringfellow, in which he said that the pro-slavery party had disbanded, nor with the statements we have received from Kansas. We agree with Mr. Atchison, that the South has not done her duty—if she had, Kansas would have been made a slave State—that it would continue so we do not believe—but having made the issue we ought to have taken it when we could have done it. Mr. Atchison has worked nobly for the South and deserves to have been sustained:

CLINTON Co., July 12, 1857.

Col. A. Baker.

DEAR SIR: A week or two since I received a letter from you; also I have read letters from you to Colonels Buford and Boone. You have nobly discharged the trust we have reposed in you. You have laboriously, eloquently and energetically done your duty to the South; all this you have done, and every true and honest Southern man must, sooner or later, acknowledge it and thank you in his heart for it. Your mission was a difficult one, and you have been misconstrued by some and wantonly slandered by others. Yet, if it is any consolation to you, you must know that in this you stand not alone. Indeed, every man who has taken an open and manly part in defence of Southern rights, has encountered the abuse of the North, and what is still worse, the sneers and derision of Southern men. The most ready weapon which comes to the hands of a mean man in the South, is that the end we have in view is not the rights and interests of the slave States, but our own. They insinuate that the money raised in the South is not to be expended in her cause, but to be appropriated to the use of Atchison, Buford, Russell, Boone, Stringfellow, &c. Now, every intelligent man who uses such weapons, is a liar, and is conscious of being so when he circulates or publishes such a charge; and try him in any emergency, when the South shall stand in need of all her sons, and he will prove himself a coward or a traitor, or both.

I see that not even thunder and lightning will arouse the South. I doubt whether an earthquake—a moral and political earthquake, shaking the institution of slavery to the earth, and bringing ruin upon the whole South—would arouse her to action. In a word, my only hopes now for Kansas are in the border counties of Missouri; and, by-the-by, any one of ten counties I could mention have expended more money than any one State of the whole South in this cause. The Executive Committee for Kansas Territory will have a meeting on the 18th of this month, for consultation, when you shall hear from us.

If the South would but half do her duty, Kansas would be a slave State; and I hope we will be able to effect that object, notwithstanding the apathy of the slave States and the energy of the free States, and all the open or secret efforts of the officers of the Federal Government. Yours, truly,

D. R. ATCHISON.

In a letter to me of the 20th July, disheartened by the indifference of the South to their appeals for assistance, and more deeply wounded by unjust charges against some of the best and truest of her friends in Kansas, who have ruined themselves in her service, he says, despondingly:

At times I have almost come to the conclusion to curse Kansas and quit the cause of the South. It is hard for a man to devote all his time and energies and money to a cause, and receive nothing but abuse and slander in return, from those who should sustain and co-operate with him; and to be the object of suspicion even to good men, is worse than all. Yet, in defiance of all this, I will not abandon our cause so long as there is the shadow of a chance for success, and this is the determination of most of our friends in Kansas and Missouri. Our cause is not a hopeless one. We always have had, up to the 1st of March last, a majority of friends in Kansas, and I believe we still have. I will give you my reasons for still thinking so: The registered voters amount to near ten thousand, and this registry was made last winter and spring, and at least nine-tenths of these voters are pro-slavery men, for the Abolitionists refused, as a general thing, to register their names, and the reason for their refusal was, in my opinion, that they knew they were in a small minority. It was not to preserve their consistency, for Abolitionists are consistent in nothing except in villainy. Now, if our delegates to the Convention shall refer the Constitution to the registered voters for ratification or rejection, then we will ratify the Constitution. If it is to be referred, as Gov. Walker says, to all the people who shall be in the Territory on the day of voting, then we must and will have a majority at the polls on that day. If the South would but make one speedy and united effort, all would be safe. If Walker's plan, however, prevails, it will give us in-

finite trouble, but it will also give the Abolitionists more. Walker has done us and our cause more injury than Hale, Chase, or any other Abolitionist could have done; yet, I repeat, I do not despair. One more effort! It is the last we can make, and we will succeed.

I am happy to find that Walker is fully understood at the South. A great many Southern men have gone to Kansas this summer, and many more will go from this region. We do not give it up. I regret that I cannot devote my whole time to our Kansas affairs in this crisis. Now is the time for the South to act. Yours, truly,

D. R. ATCHISON.

Fearful Tragedy in Leavenworth City, Kansas.

The telegraph despatches gave an account of a fearful tragedy enacted at Leavenworth City, Kansas, on Friday night, and Saturday morning last. Andrew Stewart, Esq., editor of the Steubenville (Ohio) Union, who left Leavenworth on Saturday night last, has furnished the St. Louis Democrat with the following details:

On Friday night, the 31st ultimo, a man named Stephens, living in Kansas City, came up to Leavenworth, and, while speeding around, went into a drinking shop called the Ward House. The bar-keeper, named Baines, became very friendly and after getting Stephens quite drunk proposed a walk up the river, and took him to a spring on the bank of the Missouri river, just above the Planter's House, where they were met and assaulted by two men who demanded their money or their lives. The bar-keeper, Baines, gave his money up and ran off. When he got to the lower end of town he gave the alarm that a man was being robbed up the river at the spring. Several parties of citizens immediately went up, and arrived on the spot just in time to find poor Stephens crawling out of the river, his body and head beaten and bruised with stones and clubs, and his chest and shoulders bearing several terrible stabs and cuts. The citizens ran to his assistance, but the unfortunate victim, though struggling to speak, was too far gone, and presently died without being able to utter a single word about the manner of his death, or the names of his murderers.

Suspicion at once alighted on the bar-keeper, Baines, and so outraged were the people, and so violent the presumptions of his guilt, that a posse of the citizens at once arrested and held him in close custody. The news in the meantime spread like wild fire all over the city and the excitement grew intense. An immediate trial of Baines was demanded, and finally it was agreed that he should be hung on the spot, without judge or jury. A rope was procured and put around his neck, and already he was being drawn up to the limb of an overhanging tree, when he expressed a wish to make a confession. The crowd yielded and let him down to the ground.

STARTLING CONFESSION.—He said that he and two men, one named John Quarles, from South Carolina, and the other called Knowlton, had laid the plot by which Stephens was robbed and murdered, and that the same men had murdered another man a short time before, and thrown the body into the Missouri river. He stated also that he and the men Knowlton and Quarles belonged to an organized body of twenty-five men, who lived and carried on the business of robbing and murdering in Leavenworth city, on the island opposite the city, and in the towns of Lawrence and Topeka. He then gave the names of as many of the gang as he could remember to the authorities.

THE ARRESTS.—As soon as Baines had finished his revelations, he was committed to the calaboose, a one-story stone building, about sixteen feet square. The crowd went off in pursuit of Quarles and Knowlton, and in a short time had them arrested. Among the revealed conspirators was Wm. Woods, the proprietor of the greater part of Leavenworth Island, and regarded by his acquaintances as an honest man and good citizen. A party proceeded at once to arrest him, and, after making a thorough search of his house, found twenty-five hundred dollars of counterfeit money, a lot of counterfeiting plates and other instruments, and a knife and pistol belonging to the murdered man Stephens. At these conclusive proofs of the correctness of the confessions of Baines, the people were deeply moved, and held counsel together in large and small parties during the whole night.

THE PROCEEDINGS ON SATURDAY.—We here give the narrative of Mr. Stewart. He says: "I went to the mayor's office on Saturday morning, and found an immense crowd awaiting the result of the examination of Woods and Knowlton. Baines and Quarles were in the calaboose. While the examination was going on, Judge Leconte was outside making a speech and expostulating with the angry crowd in favor of law and order. The cry of 'Hang 'em, the d—d murderers,' arose frequently from the mob, but the milder counsels seemed to be prevailing, when at once some one shouted, 'To the calaboose! to the calaboose!' and away a crowd of about fifty maddened men started in that direction. The balance of the people followed after in smaller parties, leaving Judge Leconte almost alone, and the mayor's office relieved of its throng of spectators. They had been gone about fifteen minutes, when I heard a great yell. I started after the crowd, and followed it to the bank of a creek, which

divides south and north Leavenworth, where there was a steep bank, and on its edge a large elm tree. I reached the spot just in time to see Charles suspended from the tree, gasping in the agonies of death at the rope which was around his neck, while several of the mob were swinging on to his arms and legs, to make his death sure. His body had hardly ceased its convulsions when the shout was raised: Baines.

The rope was placed around his neck, and he was led to the edge of the bank, when some one of the citizens appeared by his side, and with a watch in his hand demanded five minutes' time for further confessions. They granted it; when Baines said, if they would let him, he would show them another man in town who was concerned in the operations of the gang. He was then taken to the calaboose, but for some reason did not give satisfaction to the people, and they demanded his body to be returned to them. Judge Leconte again addressed the people, and with some effect, for they seemed to divide into two parties, the one clamoring for the hanging of the prisoner, and the other demanding a trial for him. Marshal Denis of the territory was also present, and though he exerted himself with all his power, he could not maintain his position at the door of the calaboose, nor prevail on the crowd to disperse.

The wife of Baines also appeared; and, inspired by the dangerous situation of her husband, took a heroic stand on the entrance, and endeavored by frantic threats and entreaties to stay the wrath of the populace. But all efforts were unavailing; the peace party were overpowered. Judge Leconte's voice was drowned by the shrieks of the mob. A large piece of hewn timber, perhaps twenty-five feet long and one foot square, that was lying near, was lifted up by a crowd of men, and plunged with fearful effect against the calaboose door. The sight of the wife's distress and the sound of her screams, mingled with the ragings and shrieks of the infuriated mob, was too much for me, and I turned my back and walked away. I heard another blow from the piece of timber, and a simultaneous shout from the crowd, which told me that the door had given way, and the prisoner was at the mercy of the people. I walked hastily around the square, for with all its terror, there was a fascination in the sight, and reached the spot just in time to see the mob rushing down the street with the prisoner toward the creek and the elm tree. I pursued, and when I reached the spot the body of Baines was already in the air, and his last death-struggles were shivering along his limbs. The crowd then appeared to be satisfied. Woods and Knowlton meanwhile had been placed in an omnibus and hurried off to the fort. The city continued very much excited up to the hour I left, but no further violence was anticipated. All sorts of stories prevailed, and many of the mysterious disappearances and robberies which have occurred in the Territory are all being referred to this band of murderers.

INDIAN HOSTILITIES.—The prospect of Indian hostilities in the Northwest and West is increasing. Besides the war in New Mexico, we are threatened with hostilities from the Northern Indians in Minnesota, &c. The Sioux Indians, at Yellow Medicine River, together with some other tribes who sympathize with them, have, it is said, assumed a hostile attitude, and can bring into the war two thousand fighting men.

It has been represented by officers and others who have investigated the causes of the Indian hostilities in which we have been engaged for some years past, that in almost every instance the difficulty has its origin in the maltreatment of the Indians by the white settlers, or by the United States authorities. It is also true that the encroachments of the settlements upon the Indian hunting grounds is inevitable, and it must necessarily be followed by collision. It has been often advised that the government should take measures to feed the Indians instead of fighting them.

It would be more economical and more humane to provide for their necessities than to exterminate them.

The surest means of enforcing State Rights, is to widen, and deepen, and strengthen, the channels of popular intelligence, virtue and justice; to build up in each man's heart a strong home-feeling, and to nurture in the minds and hearts of all an innate attachment to private worth and public justice. He who loves his State because her laws are just, and her policy wise, will never allow her rights or his franchises to be sported with.

THE LOVE OF A YOUNG WIDOW.—A young and beautiful, but poor widow, was about to marry a rich old widower. Her friends wished to know why she wanted to marry him. She replied, "For pure love; I love the ground (meaning the farm, probably) on which he walks, and the very house in which he lives." There is platonism love for you! There is none of your school girl romances in that.

A SEASONABLE family eulogy is thus given: "Charles, love, won't you take me to the country this summer?" "No, my pet, I can't afford it—times are dull; but we will have the Schuylkill water run off, and the gas stopped, and sleep in the little fourth story back room; that will be a good imitation of fashionable hotel life in the country."