

Important Testimony.

The following is the correspondence with the Rev. W. Winans to which we alluded last week and which we now submit to our readers without further comment.

RAYMOND, Hinds county, August 22d, 1840.

Rev. Wm. Winans:

Dear Sir—I perceive, in the Biography of Gen. W. H. Harrison, that at the celebrated conference held between him and Tecumthe, in 1810, a Methodist preacher by the name of Winans behaved with great gallantry in seizing a musket and standing in defence of the ladies when an instant attack was anticipated from the savages.

My object in addressing you is, to ask if you are the person spoken of in that history? and, if you are, what was then and what is at this time your opinion of the capacity of General Harrison to rule the destinies of this great nation as Chief Magistrate. You are doubtless aware that ever since his nomination for the Presidency by the Harrisburg Convention, he has been the object of the most unwarlike abuse by the partisans of the present Administration; and that no effort has been spared to rob him of his well earned fame for interested purposes. I therefore consider it the duty of every honest man who can say any thing in his favor, to come forward and lend his aid in putting down the abuses here complained of.—And as your conduct has ever been such as to entitle your words and opinions to the entire confidence of the people of this country, I am induced to ask you to address me a letter for publication, containing such statements as you feel authorized to make in relation to General Harrison. I cannot conceive that this will be any departure from your duty as a Christian and Minister of God.—On the contrary, if you believe he has been unjustly dealt with, you ought to feel it your duty to come out in his defence, that justice may be done.

I am, sir, with great respect, Your most obedient servant, LEVI C. HARRIS.

CENTREVILLE, Amite co., Mi., September 10, 1840.

Levi C. Harris Esq.

Sir:—No scruples of conscience, I assure you, forbid my compliance with the request you did me the honor to make, in your obliging letter of the 22d ultimo, in which you desire me to state "whether I am the person bearing the name of Winans who was present at the celebrated conference, held between Gen. William Henry Harrison and Tecumthe, at Vincennes, in 1810;—and what was then, and what is at this time my opinion of the capacity of Gen. Harrison to rule the destinies of this great nation." And as I have no scruples of conscience to forbid me, so I feel bound, by principles of patriotism and justice, on all proper occasions, to repel the aspersions, which party malice, and party management have cast upon the fair and well-earned fame of that venerable sage, brave warrior and true hearted patriot.

I am the Winans, spoken of in the Biography of General W. H. Harrison, as present on the occasion above referred to. I was, during the year 1810, travelling as a Methodist itinerant Preacher on the Circuit which embraced the town of Vincennes—the place of General, then Governor Harrison's residence. At the time of the conference or council mentioned in your enquiry, I was enjoying, as I often did, the hospitality of the Governor. The council was held in his yard, not more than fifty yards from his door. The number of Indians belonging to the party of Tecumthe was sixty or seventy and there were from fifty to sixty, whose party had not been openly taken; though little doubt was entertained that most of them would join that chief, in case of collision between him and the whites.

In the course of the discussion, Tecumthe, who, as well as the rest of the Indians, was seated upon the ground, sprang to his feet, and angrily pronounced General Harrison a liar, or what he had just said a lie. The Indians, of his party, followed this movement of their Chief; and, by tone and gesture indicated a hostile purpose. Nearly all these Indians were well armed for close conflict; whereas, not more than about twenty of the whites had any sort of arms. I was standing at the back of General Gibson, Secretary of the Territory, who had been some twenty years a prisoner among the Shawnee Indians, and who, consequently, knew their manners well; and I heard him say to Lieutenant Jennings, "Have you men," (alluding to a Sergeant's command who were then on guard), "Have you men ready—there is danger." About the same instant, the Governor rose, and bade the interpreter tell Tecumthe that "the Council was dissolved; for he would sit no longer with such a scoundrel." All believed that there was a probability of an attack from the Indians, and I have no doubt there would have been, had not the position of Tecumthe and the other Chiefs, been such with relation to the Sergeant's guard, as to render it almost certain that they would fall in the onset. No man could have acted with more cool, deliberate bravery than did Governor Harrison on this trying occasion: I spent the evening and night of this dreadful day in his family; and though the Indians were encamped within a half mile of the house, there was not in him, during the whole time, the slightest indication of a want of courage, though there was provident and judicious care taken to be ready for a night attack, should one have been made by the Indians, as was apprehended would be the case.

Of the talents of General Harrison, it becomes me to speak with modesty—my own not being of an order that should warrant a great degree of confidence—but, if I may hazard an opinion, it is that his talents would qualify him amply, for any office in the United States, which does not require specific preparation—as in the case of high judicial situations. Thirty years ago, I considered him equal to any public man of his years; and his public conduct

since, both in the Camp and in the Senate, has satisfied me that my opinion was well founded. It will be difficult, I think, to fix upon any individual, who during the last forty years, has counseled more wisely, acted more prudently or efficiently, or committed fewer errors than General WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON. And my observation during recent intercourse with him, afforded me the gratifying assurance that his mind has lost little if any of its activity or energy, by the wear and tear of sixty seven years. Indeed, he might well pass for a man of not more than fifty years of age, if judged of by either his corporeal or mental vigor or elasticity.

General Harrison, like much the greater number of men engaged in public affairs, has neglected that personal Religion which the Gospel requires in order to eternal life—at least, I do not know that he has made a profession of such religion; but few men have uniformly, through the course of a long life, displayed a more sincere desire to promote the diffusion of religious knowledge than he has; and it were well for our country if the moral precepts of the Gospel were as influential on public men generally as they are and have always been upon him. Of his justice and benevolence no question will be made among those who have enjoyed the pleasure of knowing his social qualities. There lives not, probably, one man who can rise up and charge the General with injury, in regard to his property, his person or his reputation. On the other hand, all who know him well will bear ready testimony to the kindness, the condescension the active benevolence of his conduct towards those whom Providence has placed in less eligible circumstances than those in which he was placed.

Of the patriotism of Gen. Harrison, the history of the West, for nearly fifty years, is the impartial record; and as I have no claim to peculiar information in that matter, I shall not affront your intelligence by dwelling upon the instances that might be cited from that ample volume, in illustration of his character in that respect. I will only say, that whether you consider him as the Governor of a Territory, Agent of Indian Affairs, the Commander of an Army or a Member of the State Legislature, or a Senator in Congress, you will find love of country the leading star of his movements—the main-spring of his actions. To this he freely sacrificed wealth and ease, and what was far dearer to a man under the impulse of political ambition—that popularity with his immediate constituents upon which he depended for continuance in office.—This last sacrifice he did emphatically make when, contrary to what he knew were the wishes of his Ohio constituents, he voted in the Congress of the United States, for the admission of Missouri into the Union as a slave-holding State. How admirable the gratitude of Southern politicians, opposed to his election to the Presidency, who gratuitously denounce him as an Abolitionist! How nobly they reward such self-sacrificing patriotism, in the disinterested defender of their rights and privileges!

In 1810, Gen. Harrison's political position was well defined. He was then a Jeffersonian Republican; and was, I believe, unimpeded of having ever belonged to any other school of politics. Indeed, the party now opposed to him have no other ground to charge him with ever having belonged to the Federal party, than the fact of his having been appointed to an important office by a Federalist President. They forget that party adherence was never a sine qua non in order to office, till in the first series of the present administration. Gen. Jackson, contrary to his own earnest advice to Mr. Monroe, rendered it so. Men who were competent and faithful, had always previously to that era of party exclusiveness, had been considered eligible to such offices as circumstances rendered it proper they should fill. And such circumstances existed in a remarkable degree, when Gen. Harrison received the appointment in question from John Adams.

Never, perhaps, was any man the object of more shameless falsehoods than General Harrison has been since his nomination by the Harrisburg Convention. He has been stigmatized as a coward, in the face of a long career of brave daring in his country's most dangerous service. He has been traduced as a Federalist, though every page of his political history ranges him in the ranks of the Jeffersonian party of Democratic Republicans. He has been denounced as an Abolitionist, notwithstanding his self-sacrificing vote on the Missouri question, his repeated and unequivocal disavowal of Abolitionism and the hostility of Abolitionists to his election on the ground simply, that he is opposed to their Abolition views. He has been slandered as having in the Legislature of Ohio, endeavored to procure the passage of a law for the sale of white debtors to the highest bidder; when the purpose of the contemplated law was the commutation of imprisonment for crime into temporary service, under legal protection! These falsehoods are so glaring, so barefaced and so easily refuted, that their invention and circulation shew at once how desperate the administration party feel their cause to be, and the utter destitution under which they labor of any respectable means of supporting themselves in power, against the claims of their antagonists.—They show moreover, in a most unequivocal manner, the perfect incapability of his most clear-sighted and sagacious adversaries, to detect, in the long and responsible career of General Harrison, any one instance of incompetency or malversation which should bar his way to public confidence. Had I never before heard the name of Harrison, or had I conceived strong prejudices against his character, previous to the Harrisburg nomination, I am persuaded the absurd and slanderous falsehoods which are relied upon as the only means by which his political adversaries labor to prevent his election, would convince me that he ought to be elected. And I feel well satisfied that he will be elected.

I perhaps owe you an apology for the length of this letter. But when personal

friendship, justice and patriotism unite to urge one in the defence of injured innocence and insulted worth, some latitude must be indulged. Accept assurances, sir, of my sincere regard and good wishes.

WILLIAM WINANS.

TESTIMONY OF DR. BEECHER

In our last paper we gave the testimony of Bishop SOTLE and Rev. Mr. WINANS, in relation to General Harrison's public and private character, and we now give that of Dr. LYMAN BEECHER, of Cincinnati, a Presbyterian Minister: of great talent and high moral worth. In reply to a question, as to what he thought of the public and private character of Gen. Harrison, he says: "Soon after I went to Cincinnati, I met Gen. Harrison at Judge Barnett's, and I have known him, personally, ever since. In the private walks of life, I know him to be a man of whom his enemies can say no harm. As a moral man, I know his character to be unblemished. He is hospitable and generous, even to a fault, and his benevolence is proverbial wherever he is known. As a man of talents, he possesses more of the cool, discriminating judgment, the honesty of purpose, the determined perseverance in the discharge of every duty, and more of the high-minded noble traits of the old Washington school of men, than any other man I have ever seen. As a writer, in every sense of the word, he stands amongst the first in our country. As a public man, I need not speak of him; for every one knows his character in that respect as well as I do. The history of his country has settled that matter beyond controversy, and nothing that his enemies can say can tarnish his well-earned reputation. And now, having given what I know and believe to be his character, let me say that I believe him to be just the man who we need at the head of our Government, in the present deranged state of our country, and I hope and trust that in November next he will be called, like old Cinncinatus, from his plough, to the Presidency of the United States."

MORE TESTIMONY.—How many foreign governments was it Mr. Van Buren called as witnesses, to establish the merits of the Sub-treasury? We forget the exact number, but it was not far from twenty. Some more foreign testimony has been provided, in a new shape. We have before us—what do you think, reader?—nothing less than a stick of "Sub-treasury sealing-wax!" It bears on one of its sides a large tablet imprint, at one end whereof is a profile portrait of Mr. Van Buren, in bold relief, and the other the representation of a strong box, between the box and the head are the words "Sub-treasury wax—warranted to hold fast." A large consignment of this wax has recently arrived from abroad, having been ordered by government. Hurrah for the Sub-treasury sealing-wax! Pity it did not arrive in season for distribution through Maryland, Delaware, Maine, Georgia and New Jersey!

Query—Was it ordered from the same German house that furnished the patterns for the standing army!—N. Y. Com. Advertiser.

TOO GOOD TO BE LOST.—The following incident is related in one of the unorganized plantations near the head of the Kennebec river. The voters in the township being about equally divided, and as they had to travel about twenty miles to vote in the nearest town, an agreement was made between the Whigs and Locos that they should pair off and all stay at home. On the Sunday morning before the election, the Locos concluded to steal a march upon the Whigs, and give in their own votes, without letting the Whigs know they had gone to the meeting. They intended to start early in the morning before daylight, and before any of the Whigs were stirring. But it so happened that this well laid plan was defeated by the activity of a resolute Whig girl. She had a sweetheart who was a Lococo and who came to pay her a visit on Sunday evening, according to the good old fashion of New England, and as he was about taking his leave earlier than usual, the girl insisted upon knowing the reason, which he unwittingly disclosed. No sooner was he gone than this true hearted Whig girl went to her neighbors, told the Whigs what was going on, and before sunrise had them all on the way to the town meeting, where they arrived shortly after the Locos, who were much chagrined at being caught in this dirty trick, and wholly at a loss to understand how their secret had been discovered. This girl is certainly entitled to the office of Postmistress, when this plantation is organized.—Bangor Whig

DEMAGOGUES.—In looking over Spark's Life of Washington some time since, we were forcibly struck with the following correct portrait of the Demagogue. The sketch is from the pencil of a master of his art, and the character of the dangerous individual described should be well shunned by every true lover of his country.—"Demagogues," says he, "are the natural fruits of republics, and the fabled Ups could not be more destructive to the soil from which it springs. Envious of his superiors, paiting for honors which he is conscious he can never deserve—endowed with no higher faculties than cunning and an impudent hardness, reckless of consequences, and groveling alike in spirit and motive, the Demagogue seeks first to enslave the people, then to corrupt, and last of all, to ruin and betray them. When he has brought down the high to a level with himself, and depressed the low till they are pliant to his will, his work is achieved. The treachery of a Cataline or a Borgia may be detected by a fortunate accident, and crushed in its infancy; but the Demagogue, under his panoply of falsehood and chicanery, may gradually sap the foundations of social order, and his country may be left no other recompense for the ruin he has wrought and the misery he has caused, than the poor consolation of execrating his home.—Red Ri.

THE MESSENGER.

D. R. McANALLY & J. ROBERTS, EDITORS.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Friday Morning, November 6, 1840.

THE ELECTION

For Electors for President and Vice President takes place in North Carolina the 2d Thursday in this month; REMEMBER, the Second Thursday in November, (the twelfth day of the month.) THEN LET EVERY MAN DO HIS DUTY. Each voter will vote the whole ticket.

WHIGS

ELECTORAL TICKET.

- 1. Col. CHARLES McDOWELL, of Burke.
2. Gen. JAMES WELBORN, of Wilkes,
3. DAVID RAMBOUR, of Lincoln,
4. DAVID F. CALDWELL, of Rowan,
5. JAMES MEBANE, of Caswell,
6. Hon. ABRAHAM RENCHER, of Chatham,
7. JOHN B. KELLY, of Moore,
8. Dr. JAMES S. SMITH, of Orange,
9. CHARLES MANTY, of Wake,
10. Col. WM. L. LONG, of Halifax,
11. WILLIAM W. CHERRY, of Bertie,
12. THOMAS F. JONES, of Perquimans,
13. JOSIAH COLLINS, of Washington,
14. JAMES W. BRYAN, of Currituck,
15. DANIEL B. BAKER, of New Hanover.

Presidential Election.

From the following table, it will be seen that in a majority of the States the Presidential election is over. We pretend not to say how they have gone, or how others will go. We have seen too much of this. We can only say, let every man in this State, and others where the election is not already past, do his duty, in the spirit of honesty, frankness and candor, and then patiently abide the decision of the majority. A great number must be disappointed, let the result be as it may; but it is to be hoped that there will be no unseemly triumphing on the one hand, or undue mortification on the other. Excessive rejoicings tend always in the end to militate against the cause over which they are held; and mortified feelings, when indulged too often grow into vindictive revenge.

The whole number of electoral votes is 294—necessary to a choice, 149.

Table with columns: States, Date of Election, No. of Electors. Lists states like Pennsylvania, Ohio, Connecticut, Rhode Island, Maine, New Hampshire, Virginia, Missouri, Illinois, Arkansas, Georgia, Indiana, Kentucky, Michigan, New York, Louisiana, Tennessee, New Jersey, Mississippi, Massachusetts, Maryland, Alabama, Vermont, Delaware, North Carolina, South Carolina after 23d by the Legislature, and a Total of 294.

Buncombe, again!

We received the other day from an unknown friend, said however, to be a resident of this county, a sweet potatoe of the white Spanish kind, which measured in length 20 1-4 inches, and weighed two pounds and nine ounces! Several gentlemen who saw it, were of opinion that when first taken from the ground, its weight was not less than three pounds!

AGAIN!—The very next day after receiving the above, Capt. T. Foster, of this vicinity, sent us not one—but many—which, taken altogether, were the largest we ever saw in any country. We neither measured nor weighed them, but we eat them, and fine ones they were! We think potatoes were never finer or more abundant in this country than they are the present year.

Some of the South Carolina papers affect holy horror at the idea of Senator Preston's occasionally making a political speech at public meetings; but it was perfectly right in their estimation for Mr. Calhoun some time since to take the stump and use the most untiring efforts to crush Gen. W. Thompson. Do they keep a file of their own papers?

We regret to perceive that the North Carolina Standard "regrets to perceive" that Dr. Duncan, of Ohio, has been defeated. We had hoped that the defeat of such a man of any party would be gratifying to all parties.

No news from Europe since our last.

BACKING OUT!—The great champion from South Carolina, who declared on the floor of Congress that he was born insensible to fear, has lately partly recalled and partly denied certain allegations which he was pleased to make in some of his public speeches against Gen. W. Thompson. A fine specimen this of the force of education! Mr. Pickens was born insensible to fear, but it would seem he now possesses quite a different feeling!

Truth.

"My hopes and fears Start up blizzards, and o'er life's narrow verge Look down—on what? A fathomless abyss— A dread EXISTENCE!—How surely mine!" Youss.

No age, perhaps, has evinced a deeper interest in grasping and disseminating the knowledge of God and man in their respective relations, natures, and operations, than ours; nor has any former period been characterized by a greater variety of conflicting opinions on moral and religious as well as political and speculative subjects. At this time, there is a diversity of opinion, connecting link by link a rational and well-grounded faith with the cheerless and hopeless abyss of atheism itself. Ever since the fatal hour when sin brought "death into the world and all our woes," the earth has been at once the grand theatre of turbulent commotion, and a vast burying-ground for the human family. If man's existence terminated at the grave, it might be seriously enquired whether he would not be happier with the repose of a beast than under the pressure of his present anxieties; but if he be every moment hurrying on, not to annihilation, but to a fearful eternity—if he be destined to live forever—what folly or madness can equal that of rushing heedlessly on his future state!

The human soul possesses a sleepless anxiety, which constantly impels it to cry give—give—and yet we dread the mysterious future—and the most celebrated sages of years gone by, were no more at rest than we. Upon the roll of many centuries, and amidst all the treasures of learning, they sought for a certain and satisfactory knowledge of God, and from this fountain draw that happiness for which the soul so ardently thirsted, and which would meet their moral necessities. Philosophy kindled her torch, and reason lighted up her lamp—theory followed theory in rapid succession—immense modifications streamed off in divergent sluices from the original fountains—but still "shadows, clouds and darkness" rested upon their prospects.—The vessel of Truth, resigned to the boisterous ocean of "worldly wisdom," and violently tossed by the ardent strife of abstruse and indefinable opinions, was too soon wrecked, and lost on the fatal shores of error and delusion.

A few of them shall speak for themselves: Plato, who drew from all the philosophical stores of the east and west, cautioned his disciples not to expect any thing beyond a likely conjecture.

Cicero, in his epistles, expressed the greatest indecision as to his belief in the certainty of a future state, and touching the capabilities of natural reason, he says: "Nature has given only some small sparks of right reason, which we so quickly extinguish by corrupt opinions and evil practices, that the true light of nature no where appears."

Socrates taught his disciples that "All is dark and obscure in the unassisted light of nature; we can never attain a certain knowledge, save by revelation from him who careth for us."

What uncertainty, doubt and confusion hung over the minds of these illustrious characters, and how forcibly is brought to mind the expressive language of an inspired apostle—"The world by wisdom knew not God!" But long after these men had passed away, and after five thousand years of the world's history had proven the insufficiency of the light of nature alone to afford a permanent settlement to the faith and hopes of the human family—we hear Volney and his cotemporaries declare that "All is quite clear and certain by the light of nature alone."

Here is an immense difference between these and the teachers of Greece, and where is the competent authority to decide who is in the right. Admitting the truth to be in any one of the systems taught by such characters, or scattered through them all, and what mortal is able to discriminate satisfactorily, or tell with certainty where the truth lies?

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The following article is taken from the Philadelphia Sentinel a leading Van Buren paper, and contains a most withering rebuke to the administration papers for the game they have been endeavoring to play off in the South, in reference to abolitionism. We beg leave most earnestly to commend it to the attention of several of the most prominent Van Buren papers in this State. Please read it and then look back upon your papers and think of your unwearied attempts to make an honest people believe that the whigs and abolitionists were the same.

[From the Philadelphia Sentinel.]

William Pitt Fessenden, Esq. member elect of Congress in Maine, is not, as we are informed, and never has been an abolitionist, but on of the contrary has always expressed his opposition to the principles of that party.

We may as well take this occasion to say that we have not been able to perceive the truth and justice of the charge that the whig and abolition parties of the north are identical in their aims and efforts. We

have not seen the proof that the abolitionists have any special affinity for either the great political parties, or any combination that the scheme of immediate emancipation would be promoted by the success of one or the other. Instances have occurred in which candidates for office regularly nominated have from their supposed leaning to abolitionism received the suffrages of anti-slavery men; but this has happened on both sides, and has been a mere accident in the history of politics. It is notorious that the abolitionists as a body have no confidence in either the whig or administration parties. This is openly and frequently expressed through their presses and conventions, and in their nomination of candidates of their own for the Presidency and Vice Presidency. We believe that after the speech of Mr. Clay last winter in the Senate, on the subject of slavery, the great body of the abolitionists would have preferred Mr. Van Buren their decided preference had the former gentleman been taken as the rival candidate; and we do not suppose they have been materially reconciled to the nomination of Gen. Harrison, since the event of the success of the whigs, the doctrines of Mr. Clay will be sanctioned and incorporated in the new administration of which he must be the hierophant and symbol.

As to raising the cry of abolitionism for effect at the South, we must pause a little and inquire what that effect may be, whether honest men and patriots can have any hand in securing it. We may throw odium upon our opponents, and consolidate the South in support of Mr. Van Buren, such trickery; but is that the end of it? that the ultimate effect? Is there no danger of depending and strengthening the already too apparent jealousy between the Northern and Southern sections of our beloved common country? God knows we have perplexed elements enough already in our political problems, the greatest of which is diversity without disunion—and let us beware, lest in attempting to conquer a party, we blow up the Union. Let it not be deemed impossible that the South and North, now attempted to be arrayed against each other as parties, may, ere long come to be arrayed as nations, separate, independent and bitter antagonists.

WESTERN CAROLINA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.—Agreeably to the instructions of the Temperance Convention held at this place, in September last, we have issued the prospectus for the above named paper. What is to be its fate the friends of the temperance cause must say. If they properly exert themselves there can be no doubt of its success, but without their co-operation it must fail. We must be excused for repeating that the very low price at which it was fixed by the Convention, renders it necessary that a very large subscription be procured before its publication can be justified.

If our friends will make an extra effort for one year, we have no doubt of its success. This they must do by subscribing for five, ten, twenty, or fifty copies of their may feel disposed. Get the paper fairly under way, and hundreds will subscribe for single copies, who perhaps, will not do so the first year. The editor and publishers do not expect to realize a pecuniary profit, but they must be indemnified against loss. Our country needs such a paper, and we are perfectly willing to contribute what we are able to furnish it. Let our friends assist us, and the work shall go on and prosper. We need this paper at home. It was remarked that at the last session of the Superior Court at Asheville, there was more drunkenness in our streets than had been known for years. There were more saltery waggon, and more noise than we hope ever to see or hear again on a like occasion. Whether ardent spirits were sold by the owners of the waggon that literally thronged the public square, we cannot certainly tell, but we are certain we saw a great many drunken men about them.

As we are on this subject, we have thought it might be well to give a list of the licensed retailers in this county, that all may know who are, and who are not authorized to sell spirits by the small. As to the policy of the law, which requires a man to pay four dollars for the privilege of selling spirits and making drunkards, we have no remarks at the present to make, but while there is such a law it ought by all means to be observed. The list below is a copy of the one the sheriff of the county furnished the grand jury at the last court, and is now posted up in the Clerks office for public inspection.

J. W. Patton, T. L. Gaston, J. Cochran, R. W. Porter, Eli Lunsford, W. S. Keith, Thos. Woolsey, Reuben Deaver and William Craig.

Some strolling vagabond lately stole an overcoat from the editor of the South Carolina Temperance Advocate; in giving notice of which, the editor discoursed thus: A PRECIOUS RASCAL.—Some cold blooded wretch from whose skull the bump of honesty has been completely rubbed off (how we should like to develop it again with a good hickory stick!) did recently, in defiance of law, and without fear of celestial malediction, feloniously abstract our coat and subsequently therewith, leaving us in a state of nudity entirely incompatible with the present state of atmospheric frigidity.

Now we hold it to be a settled axiom in Moral Philosophy, though Paley neglected to lay it down in his book, that any man who would steal an Editor's coat would kick his grand-mother, and take her last pipeful of tobacco.

Aye, that he would—and when he had kicked her down and smoked the tobacco, he would not hesitate to cut off her last lock of hair to make him a fiddle bow.