

CONGRESS.

Messrs. Dickenson, Cooper, Ryall and Mills, four of the five persons elected by the House to represent New Jersey, appeared on the 16th and took the oath and seats. Mr. Vroom also took his seat on the 19th.

In the Senate, Mr. Lumpkin again called up his resolution to adjourn on the 16th May next, which was again supported by the Whigs, generally, and opposed by the other party, with a few exceptions. It was finally laid on the table for two weeks longer, by nearly a party vote.

Questions have been decided in both Houses that seem to indicate the failure of the proposed appropriation for the Cumberland Road.

The bill to authorize the issue of five millions of Treasury Notes, and the motion to print the report and documents in the New Jersey case, are still before the House.

In the House, on the 11th inst. when the Sub-Treasury bill was taken up for reference to the Committee of Ways and Means, a debate arose, in which a number of members took part. Among others, Mr. Waddy Thompson of S. C. spoke, and from his remarks we extract the following charge of swindling.

Mr. THOMPSON, said, "When the troops called out to do duty in the Cherokee country were to be paid off, this hard-money Government of ours, which would receive nothing but gold and silver, or the notes of the Government, offered to these men, not Treasury notes, not specie, not even bills of respectable non-specie-paying banks of Georgia, but bills of the Ockmulgee Bank of Georgia, which were then from three to four per cent. below the par of non-specie-paying bank notes of Georgia. The men refused to take them. They staid a day or two, but, being anxious to get home, and having been long employed in a painful duty, they could not stand out, and they at last consented to take Ockmulgee bank notes. Two or three days after they had been thus paid, there was an accumulation of bacon and corn stowed away by the Government—more than was wanted. This had to be sold. Now, mark. The soldiers were paid in this paper; and when these very soldiers came to buy those provisions, the Government could touch nothing but gold and silver and Treasury notes. No; they would not then contaminate their hands by touching non-specie paying bank trash; yet there was no harm in polluting their hands by paying it out to soldiers who had served in the field. What was the consequence? The corn that had been purchased for a dollar sold for twenty cents; the bacon which had been brought for twenty to twenty-five cents sold for fifteen cents. It was bought up by speculators, and then sold again at an enormous profit to these men who had served their country. These things, I repeat, have never been contradicted. I have printed them—they have been disseminated throughout the State of Georgia. I state them upon the authority of Mr. Word, formerly a member of Congress—a gentleman well remembered and highly respected in this House—whose brother was an officer in that campaign. One would think this was revolting enough; but only half the tale has been told. Within a month afterwards, a surplus of provision and corn had been sold in Tennessee, where it had been placed on deposit, and for that they did receive Tennessee bank paper, which was below the par of the Georgia bank paper. The Tennessee troops, as the Chairman of the Military Committee (Mr. Cave Johnson) informed him this morning, were paid in Treasury notes—troops, too, employed in the very same service. Let gentlemen go on and pass their sub-Treasury bill; but in the name of truth, of fairness of decency, let them not speak of a measure of this kind as one that is calculated to diminish the patronage and power of this Government.

Mr. WISE also spoke, and, after alluding to the proceedings in the New Jersey case, said—You are now organized; you have now your House of Representatives, lawfully or unlawfully secured. Now use your strength. This day, the day after you are organized, I call upon you to do it. I say to the gentleman from New York, (Mr. Vanderpoel,) and I am glad to have an opportunity of saying the same to my constituents, because remarks which I have made elsewhere have been misunderstood, I dare the Administration to give us the Sub-Treasury—that Sub-Treasury which they professed to propose—which will divorce the banks from the State. Give us your specie sub-Treasury—your gold and silver bill; and if you will vote for it, I will vote for it. Your professions have been hypocritical from the beginning. You never intended what you professed to give to this

People—a hard-money bill—the immediate collection of your revenue from lands and customs in gold and silver, and your immediate disbursements in gold and silver! Give it to us. Down with the banks. If you dare, I think—I would almost have my right arm placed in the flames, and suffer any bodily torture, sooner than I would torture my constituents in the manner in which that bill would torture them and the whole nation. I would not do this if I thought you would meet me. But you will not. The Senate bill contains not the Sub-Treasury which you have recommended. Gentlemen may hector and boast. Expedite this measure—give it to the country—and it will not be a sub-Treasury. It will be what many weaker men than the gentleman from Vermont (Mr. Everett) can demonstrate to be any thing but a sub-Treasury. You will give us a Government bank—a paper currency—a Government paper issue—checks, drafts—any thing but gold and silver. I say, therefore, I never expect to vote for a sub-Treasury. He would unite in enabling the party in power to bring forward this measure—the King-cure—at the first opportunity; but, at the same time, he believed that all the wisdom of both parties combined—all the wisdom of the nation united and concentrated in these Halls of legislation, could not now propose a measure of relief. Confidence and time alone could bring relief; and years would be required to clear the country of the wreck and ruin which the party in power had brought upon it.

Sir, the sub-Treasury claimants from New Jersey were voted into seats in that Hall on yesterday—but yesterday; and what had the House witnessed to-day? The sub-Treasury bill, which had been slumbering on your table in quiet repose for weeks, was then, for the first time since it came down from the Senate, aroused from its slumbers, and put in regular process for the action of the House. This was an astonishing coincidence or concurrence of circumstances, to which he desired to invite public attention, and he hoped public animadversion also. Thus it was perceived that there had been great delay in regard to the great measure of the Administration; that such delay was not produced by the obstinacy of Opposition members, and that there seemed to be an astonishing reason for such delay. Now that gentlemen were about to receive an accession of strength, and not till then, were they willing to press in the House of Representatives a measure which had been urged for years, there and throughout the country, as the great measure of relief and deliverance of the People.

A STANDING ARMY.

This matter of a standing Army, to be kept on pay, at the expense of the People, in a time of profound peace—a time when we are "at peace with all men," cannot be brought before the American people too frequently, or pressed for their consideration too zealously. To carry on the violent outrages of the Administration, and to control the ballot box, by brute force, and by arms, is the leading inducement for the unwieldy standing army of 200,000 men, recommended in the late Message, and in the Report of the Secretary of War—100,000 to be always ready, always in actual service—the other 100,000 to be in readiness at a moment's warning, and under the immediate control of the President—which it is estimated would cost about twelve millions of dollars annually. And this, fellow-countrymen, is said to be Democracy! This is retrenchment and reform! We repeat, that this immense army is to be supported by the people at an expense of twelve millions a year, and that too, at the reduced prices of labor and produce, which Mr. Buchanan says, must follow under the operations of the glorious Sub-Treasury. If this is Democracy, we wish to have no connexion with it.

But, it must be born in mind, that, during the last session of Congress, the standing army was more than doubled, by a strict party vote—the Whigs opposing it, and the Democrats supporting it, while the President rejoiced to have an opportunity of approving the act. And so do his friends and party rejoice, at the success of every measure tending to strengthen the Executive arm. Look at this standing army—its power—its weight, and influence upon the country—with the additional power to be obtained (if passed) by the Sub-Treasury—giving to Mr. Van Buren, the possession of 40 millions of dollars a year—the amount of the whole revenue—and what can he not do, that can be effected by men and money? Could the Whigs, who are even now in the majority, in the U. States stand against a combined force so large—200,000 armed troops—300,

000 office-holders, and 40 millions of dollars, all at the command of the President—sworn to obey him in all things! With these troops alone, provided they were stationed in the different states, the State elections could be controlled, in several different stages. And in a close election, they could turn the scale, even in the Presidential election.

No man on earth however honest and upright, ought to be trusted with such unlimited power; and still Martin Van Buren deares it—may, even possesses it, and both himself and his followers, are now looking to nothing else to secure his re-election. Will the people reflect on these things? Let every man consider this matter well, weigh the subject impartially—look at the facts in the case—and then ask himself the question, ought I any longer to act with this party?

Tennessee Whig.

REDUCTION OF WAGES.

Our Democratic Rulers, who pretend to think that the people who live by manual labor are too highly paid for their labor, are, we understand, carrying their doctrine into practical operation at the U. S. Armory at Springfield, Massachusetts.

The wages of the operatives there, have been diminished, while the salaries of the Clerks have been increased.—The Federal Government has learned that in foreign countries, the laborers are paid only a few pence per day—and with the other improvements from abroad, which it is introducing, this also is one which it recommends to us to adopt; at the same time, Mr. Van Buren does not forget the other part of this policy—and while he reduces the price of labor and the wages of the working man, he raises the salaries of the office holders.—Hartford Courier.

PHYSICAL PHENOMENON.

The Charleston (S. C.) Papers give an account of the most extraordinary physical phenomenon, almost ever heard of, which, as is not to be wondered at, causes great excitement and curiosity there. It has puzzled the learned and the unlearned—the medical and the non-medical—the sceptical and the credulous. The following are the prominent points of the case: The patient, while on a visit to a friend in the country, felt, while in bed, an object of some kind fall upon the upper part of the cheek bone, just below the left eye. She brushed it away, and, after a restless night, awoke in the morning suffering its consequences in the form of acute pain, during which time she removed from the eye several fragments of the legs of a spider. Returning to the City a few days afterwards, upon complaining to her mother of a similar sensation, an examination was made, when a perfectly formed dead spider of small size, was removed. A physician being called, all proper investigation was made, in order, if possible, to discover the seat or nidus of the animal, but this proved fruitless. No inquiry has yet been able to detect their seat of empire, and yet they have continued to be removed from each eye alternately, sometimes from one alone, sometimes from both, for a space of six weeks, to an amount on an average of from two to three every other day.—Portions of what is supposed to be the ovum have been also discharged. Each exit, of either animal or web, is preceded by acute pain in some portion of the organ, and attention being thus called, the object is easily removed by the attendant. The eyes assume at times much inflammatory irritation and swelling of the lids, with an injected condition of the ball, and copious suffusion of tears.—Raleigh Register.

Last week, at Iredell Superior Court, his Honor Judge Settle presiding, John Hoover received sentence of death, after an unsuccessful appeal to the Supreme Court from the Fall term of Iredell. Friday the 15th May, was fixed upon for his execution.

John Klutts was arraigned, tried and found guilty of feloniously seducing a way and carrying off a slave the property of William Morton, Esq. of that County. He received the sentence of the law, and was condemned to be hung on Friday, the 29th May next.

Azel Yates, a youth of 16 or 17, was convicted of horse-stealing, and received twenty-five lashes by way of correction and punishment.—Whig Banner.

Mr. Curran, the celebrated Irish advocate, was walking one day with a friend who was exceedingly punctilious in his conversation; hearing a person near him say curiosity for curiosity, he exclaimed, 'how that man murders the English language.' 'Not so bad,' replied Curran, 'he has only knocked an eye out.'

GRATIFYING INTELLIGENCE.

We learn that at the Convention, held this week at Smithfield, CHAS. MANLY, Esq. of this City, was nominated as the Elector on the HARRISON and TYLER Ticket, for the District composed of the Counties of Wake, Johnston and Wayne. We are truly gratified at this selection; for independent of the fact, that it is a compliment justly due to the uniform consistency of that gentleman's political character, such is his proverbial urbanity of manner, and great personal popularity, that we are confident his name will be a tower of strength to the good cause.

We learn moreover, that Judge Saunders was present at Smithfield (being the week of the Superior Court) and addressed the people at great length.—He was replied to, however, by Mr. Manly, in a speech, which is represented by our informant, as having been one of the most effective he ever heard. He says, the impression made by Mr. M. was most visible, and of that character which he is certain; will be permanent in its effects. We know that Mr. Manly is thoroughly roused as to the importance of the contest now going on between power on the one hand, and popular rights on the other; and we know, also, how acceptable he always makes himself to his auditory, when he is "in the vein." We have no doubt, therefore that the report of our informant is "true to the letter," and we feel that it is cause of gratulation to every true Whig to hear of men like MANLY and BAKER, engaged in the duties of a laborious profession, zealously entering the lists to do battle on the side of sound principles. It is "a sign," that North Carolina will neither be caught napping, or frightened into a surrender.

Raleigh Register.

"THAT WORK I DECLINE."

From the Cadiz (O.) Organ.

Mr. Organ Editor: Sir: I see my name on the Van Buren Comm' tee of Vigilance for Nottingham township, in the list published in the last Sentinel. I once did, but I don't now, belong to the party who has taken the liberty to use my name, without my consent. I am a poor man, and I am fully convinced that the measures advocated by Van Buren and his friends, strike at the root of the prosperity of the poor, and only benefit the office holders. Our produce and labor are reduced one half, but the wages of office holders are the same they were a year ago. They can buy three times the amount of produce, with the same money now, that they could twelve months ago; therefore, I conclude, that the love of fees is their democracy, instead of the interests of our beloved country. My voice and vote at the next election will be for Old Tippecanoe, who told the poor soldiers when he was parting with them after the Indian war: Gentlemen, if you ever come to Vincennes, you will always find a plate and a knife and fork at my table, and I assure you that you will never find MY DOOR SHUT & THE STRING OF THE LATCH PULLED IN. This is the man for me; his heart is as big as a barn—as poor men will not suffer under his administration if elected. Tell the Sentinel editor to strike my name from the Nottingham list. I also received an appointment as collector for the Loco-foco Band That work I decline.

LEVI MALLERNEE.

Nottingham Township, March 3, 1840

From the Ohio Republican.

"BOYS, DO YOU HEAR THAT?" Twenty-six years ago last Autumn (said a gentleman to us the other day,) I was a boy attending school in a log-cabin, with no other windows than the light afforded through the space of two logs, by a removal of a piece of the third, with greasy bits of paper pasted on as substitutes for glass. This cabin, dedicated to learning, was situated in the out-skirts of a now populous town in Pennsylvania. No State in the Union furnished more or better soldiers for the defence and protection of the Northern frontier of Ohio, during the late war, than did Pennsylvania. Not a few of her sons were in the army surrendered by Hull; beside, numbers of her brave fellows were massacred and scalped at Winchester and Dudley's defeat. Still, the after call of Gen. Harrison for more soldiers, was answered by large numbers of Pennsylvanians, including several from our village. The departure of these brave fellows from their families and friends, was then viewed as a voluntary sacrifice of life for the defence of their country, and the "farewell—God bless ye," was uttered in a tone and feeling that sunk deep in the hearts of the by-standers, and which will never be effaced from my memory.

In those days our mails were few and uncertain; and it was only by the occasional passing of a sick or disabled soldier, returning home, that we heard from our army. Time hung heavy, and deep gloom overspread our country.—The last news was, "a battle is soon expected between the American army under Gen. Harrison, and the British and Indians under the blood-thirsty Proctor and Tecumseh."

Days and weeks passed by, and yet nothing was heard from our army. Our citizens eagerly hailed all strangers from the West, with the anxious inquiry of "any news from Gen. Harrison?" Such was the delay, doubt and uncertainty, that it was generally feared, and by many believed, that Harrison and his army had like those before him, been defeated and massacred.

While I was sitting (said my informant) at the long low window of our school house, and our Irish school master, was busy in repeating our A B C to the smaller urchins, I suddenly heard the sound of a horn. I looked forth, and saw descending the hill, half a mile distant, the mail boy on his horse at full speed. At the foot of the hill, he crossed a bridge, and the rapid clatter of the iron-hoof resounded throughout our cabin. Rising the hill near us, his horse at full speed and reeking with sweat, he again resounded his shrill horn, and when opposite our Log Cabin he called out: "HARRISON has whipped the British and Indians!"

Our Irish tutor, was as true an American heart as ever beat in a son of Erin sprang from his seat as though he had been shot, his eye flashing with fire, and screamed out:

"BOYS, do you hear THAT?" He caught his hat, darted out at the door, and followed the mail boy at the top of his speed. The scholars were not a second behind him—the larger ones taking the lead, and shouting "Huzza for Harrison!" and the smaller ones running after, halloing and screaming with fright!

The people of our village, hearing the confusion, and seeing the mail boy and horse at full run, followed by the school-master at the top of his speed, and his whole school shouting and screaming, knew not what to make of it. The mechanic left his shop—the merchant his store—and the women stretched their necks out at the windows, while consternation and dismay were depicted on every countenance. The mail arriving at the office, the carrier rose in his stirrups, and exclaimed, at the same time whirling his hat in the air:

"Huzza for HARRISON! He has whipped the British and Indians!"

"BOYS, do you hear THAT?" A universal shout of joy involuntarily burst forth—bonfires were kindled in the streets; and our village illuminated at night. In those days I heard no one say that Harrison was a "coward," or a "Granny," but I did hear many say, "God bless General Harrison!"

A Pennsylvanian.

FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.

President Van Buren, in his late Message to Congress and the country, tells us that the receipts into the Treasury, would be amply sufficient to meet all the wants of the Government, without any increase of taxes on the people, and before six weeks elapsed after issuing said Message, he notified Congress that the Treasury was so reduced—so exhausted, and in such great need of means to meet the current expenses of the Government, that Congress must instantly authorize him to supply that want, by the issuance of five millions of Treasury notes—thus creating an additional National debt, bearing interest of 6 per cent, to be met in the end, by a tax upon the people! Is this Democracy again? When Gen. Jackson retired from office, he said he left the Government "prosperous and happy"—with a Treasury full to overflowing. Mr. Van Buren received it, at the hands of his illustrious predecessor, and in less than four months thereafter, he had it bankrupt, and has so kept it ever since. Is this Democracy! Is this following in the footsteps! Let the people look at these things!

Tennessee Whig.

INDIANA AGAINST ANY STATE THAT DARE TAKE UP THE GAUNTLET.

Indiana will give Harrison and Tyler the largest majority, in proportion to the number of votes cast, of any other State in the Union. What State will take up the gauntlet? What say you, Massachusetts, Vermont, New-York, Pennsylvania, Kentucky, Ohio? Ay or no?—Let the prize be that of being called "THE WISE STATE" until the Presidential election in 1844.

Indiana Journal.