

and happiness of thousands, and that if immediate relief be not given, some dreadful calamity will be the result of the present system. The only way, then to prevent the evil from extending, is to reduce the taxes; the next object is to give relief, if possible, to those who are in a starving condition, and dying for these comforts without which life cannot be prolonged. From private charity, I fear little can be expected. The meeting at the London Tavern is an instance of this, and of the hollowness of their intentions. There were men present, whose individual incomes amounted to more than the whole sum raised: aye, and these incomes, some of them, paid by the people too.—The whole sum would not have been sufficient to support the distressed inhabitants of London five days, on a moderate calculation. It is not from the hand of charity that any permanent good can be expected—it is from the hand of justice; from the united voice of hundreds and thousands of men, who demand their rights (and who are in fact praying for existence) with a degree of moderation that is only equalled by their steadiness and perseverance in the great cause. Until a reform takes place in parliament, the present system will not be abandoned; and, therefore, the pressure of taxation will continue—probably be increased, if possible; and thus those who are now living by their own exertions, will shortly be reduced to indigence, and thus the great mass of human misery increased.

It is a fact not generally known, and one that makes a man shudder to think of it, and sufficient to make an Englishman hang down his head in sorrow, that such is the condition of the poor, that the mothers of many families support their children and their husbands by the prostitution of their persons. Is this the end of the glorious war? Is this its consummation? Oh, shame! shame! There is something in the characters of Englishmen, that distinguishes them from almost every other nation. An honest pride, an openness of heart, and particularly a fondness for their homes, and a great affection for their wives and children. What must be the feelings of a man who is supported, and whose children are fed by the prostitution of his wife? It is a most unnatural state of society & speaks volumes as to the state of this unhappy country. Well might you say that crimes increase in proportion to the increase of taxation. The fact just mentioned is a most striking instance of the truth of the observation, producing the committal of a crime which, to Englishmen, is odious, and which must appear horrid to every man who has either a head to think, or a heart to feel. It is introducing a disease of the loathsome kind into families, makes a brothel of the poor man's house, and subverts every moral principle.

I should not have troubled you with this letter, had I not felt myself imperiously called upon by

my duty to communicate the above shocking facts to your readers, and also some opinions which experience has proved to be well founded.

Wishing you health to continue your exertions in the cause of freedom and humanity, I remain your friend and admirer. R.

CHILLICOTHE, Aug. 28, 1817.

The President, accompanied by Generals Brown and Macomb, & several other gentlemen, arrived at the Indian boundary on Saturday last; where he was met by the committee of arrangement from Delaware, who escorted him into that town. He there received an address from the president of the committee; to which he returned a very appropriate answer. He remained in that place until Monday morning, when he was joined by Governor Cass, who had been detained at Sandusky by indisposition. He arrived at Columbus in the afternoon of that day, where he was met by the Governor, and received an address from the corporation of that town; to which he made *extempore*, an affectionate and dignified reply. On Tuesday evening, he reached the boundary line between the counties of Franklin & Pickaway; where he was received by a deputation and a troop of horse from the latter. He spent the night at Mr. Holmes' Tavern, and arrived in Circleville yesterday morning, at eight o'clock.—He was there addressed by the corporation of that town; and replied in such a manner as to conciliate the affections and win the hearts of all his hearers. He then proceeded on his route, under escort of the Pickaway troop, and other gentlemen from Circleville, to the boundary line between that county and Ross; where he was met by a deputation from the corporation, and a large number of gentlemen from Chillicothe on horseback, who escorted him to the Governor's residence on Prospect Hill. He spent the night at his excellency's mansion; and was this day escorted into town by the gentlemen who accompanied him yesterday; and was received at Mr. Watson's Hotel, by the Corporation, and the Committee appointed for the purpose.—The following address was then delivered by the Mayor; to which an elegant and impressive reply was given.

To the President of the U. States. SIR—The citizens of Chillicothe have directed me to present you their most cordial welcome.

The progress of the arts and sciences has not reached in our state the height which they possess in some of our sister states—but our love of country and devotedness to her welfare is not surpassed by any. The plain reception of our Chief Magistrate is consonant, we hope, with his republican principles. We are convinced that nothing can add more to the strong cement of union, than the presence and recognition of its moving power. The interchange of civilities and attachments between the parts and the whole connected in

the person of the President, forms a barrier to civil feuds and a strong hold in times of adversity and foreign aggression.

In this country, which, when a wilderness, attracted your early and persevering attention, you may now trace the footpath of industry and the highway of enterprise: and in your passage through it, the expressions of public opinion are the guarantee of its ready compliance with any duties that may be required.

We can only reiterate the hope and confidence which we possess, that the splendid commencement of your presidential career will be exceeded only by the mild and beneficial influence it will produce on our political relations after your retirement.

Accept our wishes, that, when you shall have completed your course, the evening of your life may be as serene and happy as its morning was eventful.

LEVIN BELT,

Mayor of Chillicothe for the Corporation and Citizens.

At 3 o'clock, the President and suite, Generals Brown and Macomb, Governor Cass, and about one hundred gentlemen of Chillicothe and its neighborhood, sat down to a splendid dinner, prepared by Mr. Watson, at which Gov. Worthington presided. Our illustrious guests rose from table at an early hour; after which they took a walk round the town, and ascended the hill at the west end, from which they took a view of the surrounding country.

The President and suite sleep here to-night; and depart early in the morning for Lancaster.—They will be escorted as far as Tarkenton, by the Governor, the Mayor and Council, the committee of arrangement, and the citizens who accompanied him into town.

From the National Register.

#### STATE POLITICS.

The only states in the Union in which we remark any thing like the existence of political animosity, are New-York, Pennsylvania, and Kentucky.

In New-York the particular adherents of Vice-President TOMPKINS, maintain a partizan warfare against Governor CLINTON. This is the effect of a spirit of personal ambition, which clearsighted politicians will readily comprehend.

In Pennsylvania a contest for power prevails between a portion of the old Republican party and the Federal party united, and the great body of Republicans, old and new who supported Governor SNYDER. In this contest the characters of Messieurs HEISTER & FINDLAY, the rival candidates for the office of Governor, are treated with very little respect; and yet, we presume, they are both worthy men. The political battle in this state, as almost every where else, is obviously for the "loaves and fishes."

In Kentucky a controversy exists with respect to the constitutionality or unconstitutionality of electing a new governor in the place of the late Governor Madi-

son. This is the ostensible ground of argument; but, in reality, a conflict between the friends of Mr. CLAY, and those of Mr. POPE for the empire of the state. When Governor Madison died, lieutenant governor Slaughter took the Governor's chair, and appointed Mr. POPE Secretary of State, though he had just before been rejected by the people as a candidate opposed to Mr. CLAY for Congress. Should a new Governor be chosen, Mr. POPE probably be ousted from office.

The population of China has been variously estimated by travellers and geographical writers. Some have extended the enumeration to 333 millions! And many have united in fixing it between one and two hundred millions. But we understand from the census of the empire published in the Peking Gazette, that the population is only 55 millions, distributed in 16 provinces, containing 155 cities of the first rank, 1312 of the second, and 2357 third places.

#### EXECUTION OF VANHOLLANDT.

Meadville, August 1.

On Saturday last, the sentence of the law was executed on George Speth Vanhollandt, for the murder of Hugh Fitzpatrick, agreeable to his death warrant. Early in the morning a large concourse of people assembled at and in the vicinity of the prison. About twelve o'clock the unhappy wretch was brought forth. He proceeded to the place of execution a distance of half a mile on foot, and ascended the platform, elevated five feet from the ground, with firmness and composure. He had repeatedly declared it his fixed determination, if he could, to break the neck of the person appointed to hang him. Firm in this resolution, at the moment the fatal cord, the criminal spring him and suddenly precipitated him from the platform, and he leaped from it himself.—"D— you," said he, "did I not tell you I would serve you so?" and addressing himself to the gallows said—"had it not been for the d—d rope, I should have jumped on him." Having re-ascended the platform, and the halter secured, he was told by the sheriff he had any thing to say then. He observed, "I am an assassinated man; I am innocent—I die for a crime committed by another person—I have nothing more to say.—If Mr. Alden chooses to speak, he may." A short but impressive address was then made by the reverend Alden, and closed with a fervent prayer to the throne of grace in behalf of the unhappy wretch. He was then asked, "You ready George?" "Yes," said he, "my time is spent. God have mercy on my soul." He was immediately launched into eternity.

It is supposed that not less than four thousand people were assembled to witness the solemn and affecting scene.