

# THE SOMERSET HERALD.

AND FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' REGISTER.

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TUESDAY, AUGUST 25, 1846,

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[From the Ohio Casket.  
Twilight.

Twilight serene, I love thy hour  
Of calm repose, of tranquil rest,  
When no dark cloud is seen to lower  
Around the bright horizon's crest.  
I love to watch the first faint gleam  
Of other stars, although less bright,  
As one by one they faint would seem  
To eclipse that one, with lesser light.  
I love the hour when Nature seems  
So sweetly to embrace repose,  
When Life with sunny brightness beams,  
And nought reminds me of its woes.  
I love to sit alone and gaze  
Till the last ray of light's extinct,  
Till long have fled the Sun's bright ray;  
It is the hour I love to think.

'Tis then, on other days and years,  
On scenes and visions long since flown,  
Fond Memory lingers—e'en though tears  
Burst forth at thought of hopes o'er-  
thrown.  
HELEN

SOMERSET HERALD.

Tuesday, August 25, 1846.

For the Herald.

Mr Row:—  
"The more haste, the more speed."—  
This homely adage has been woefully ex-  
emplified in the settlement of the Oregon  
question—a question wholly useless and  
gratuitous, got up in obedience to the dic-  
tation of the Baltimore Convention. But  
the demagogues and war-dogs seized hold  
of it as a beautiful theme for declamation,  
and one by which a war spirit could be  
aroused in the country, and an agitation  
kept up, calculated to secure them in the  
power they knew they had fled from the  
people by the most unblushing false-  
hoods, put forth by their idols. The  
speeches of the 54 '40's resounded in the  
capital: "The whole of Oregon," they  
proclaim, "or war; our title is clear and  
unquestionable; the British dare not con-  
tend with us; they dare not go to  
war with us." This was the cry of the  
demagogues in Congress, and the hire-  
ling presses of the Executive. Ignorance  
and impudence were their sole resources;  
upon these they confidently relied, and  
not one foot of Oregon would they relin-  
quish; not they. But lo! and behold  
Benton, cunning old Benton, well know-  
ing the extent to which ignorance and im-  
pudence could carry those war demo-  
gogues towards the contest of 1848, col-  
lected his artillery from undeniable doc-  
uments, and wholly demolished the structure  
they had erected, and brought them down  
to 49°, with a flea in their ear, and they  
slunk out of the contest like dogs wagn-  
ing a tail. And thus the Oregon bubble  
burst, and they gladly accepted terms of  
settlement dictated by the British minis-  
ter. "Oh! what a falling off was there,  
Mr. Polk!" But the spirit of havoc and  
destruction still predominates with the  
spoilers. The Whig Tariff has produced  
a large surplus in the Treasury.—  
This must be got rid of, that the people  
may no longer feel or think of the bless-  
ings they enjoy from a Whig measure.  
Texas is annexed, and sworn by the demo-  
gogues to be peaceably annexed; that no  
war should grow out of it, but they feel  
that their strength is increased by four  
votes from Texas—all of the true  
genuine black spirit. Texas, fine nar-  
ket for negroes!—glorious chance for old  
Virginny—hurrah for liberty! We are  
true democrats, but the Treasury must be  
emptied—Mexico is in default—instal-  
ments unpaid—glorious chance for war!  
The annexation resolutions left the bound-  
ary question open for peaceable settle-  
ment. Great mistake this; but might  
overrules right. We feel no restraint by  
constitution or laws; we have leaped over  
them both often, to give strength to our  
party. A war with Mexico; come on  
boys! We shall fix the boundary at the  
point of the sword! Twenty two mil-  
lions of spoils—worth contending for!—  
Stop at Corpus Christi a breathing spell  
—now we feel our might—rush on the  
Rio Grande—hurrah for California! But  
stop a moment and consider. This war  
will create an immense debt. Have you  
no bowels of compassion for poor Pen-  
sylvania? Ye war dogs, of the West in  
particular, consider she has made canals  
and railways to facilitate transportation,  
to fill up your great Valley with emigrants;  
and for this she owes forty millions of dol-  
lars, which requires a million every six  
months to pay the interest; and you have  
wrested from her the means of convert-  
ing the iron and coal of her mountains in-  
to cash; by the repeal of the Tariff. All  
a humbug, you say. Curse Pennsylvania  
and the fools; the white slaves they  
sent to Harrisburg to rule over them! Did  
they not at last session there resolve not  
to receive any portion of the proceeds of the  
sale of the public lands, to assist them in  
paying that interest? This shows plain-  
ly that this debt they talk of is all a hum-  
bug; and as for Polk and Dallas, they  
would have these to rule over them, and  
what more do they want! Hurrah for  
the black spirit, that now so gloriously  
rules over our land! Five more negro  
States in Texas and California, and then  
the jig's up with poor Pennsylvania and  
the North; they can live on beach nests  
and hemlock tea.  
LOOM & ANVIL

APPLES OF GOLD IN PICTURES  
OF SILVER.

The following articles from the North  
American, we commend to the perusal of  
every Pennsylvanian. They utter truths  
that will be acknowledged, as well as felt  
by all; and that must lead every firm  
freeman and well-wisher of the Common-  
wealth, to resolve to pursue such a course  
as will vindicate and maintain our own  
interests, and rebuke the South for her  
vindictive and revengeful course.—Pa.  
Tel.

THE DUTY OF THE NORTH.

It must be mortifying to those friends  
of freedom who assisted to place Mr.  
Polk in power, to find that his adminis-  
tration is devoted to the destruction of all  
Northern interests, and domination so  
completely, that before his administration  
is closed, the South may, by the accession  
of slave States, be supreme, and slavery  
rear its horrid crest as the proud  
ruler of the land of the free! It has al-  
ready power enough to crush Northern  
industry, and as the petted monster of the  
administration, who can tell to what  
strength it may attain.

The cry of the "whole of Oregon" was  
raised, not because the whole was wanted.  
No! This would have given something  
to freedom; but to secure the West to  
carry out the schemes of Southern aggran-  
dizement. It was necessary that the  
West should be doubly gulled, and the  
Harbor bill was held before her deluded  
eyes, to cheat her out of her vote to de-  
stroy the manufacturers and mechanics of  
the north. So that the West and the  
North are the easy dupes of Southern  
promises and cajolery. The game has  
been played with all the sagacity and  
want of principle of the most debased  
of political gamblers; and has been won.  
Poor Pennsylvania, cheated out of her  
vote, is kicked aside as worthless. She  
has given her vote for the accession of  
Texas, and the domination of the  
South, and of what use is she longer.—  
The real purposes of the war upon Mex-  
ico will soon be accomplished. Mexico  
can spare territory enough for a few  
States to sustain Southern doctrines, and  
the administration will have them.

Our duty is now a plain one—the  
North must take care of herself. She  
must become the unflinching advocate of  
freedom; and (since northern industry  
sinks in Southern nostrils,) the hearty  
hater of slave labor. Pennsylvania has  
stood long the champion of the South.  
She must now become the unceasing,  
sleepless sentinel of freedom. She is  
now spit upon and scorned, and in her  
hour of distress and dismay, let her learn  
that the hand that has wronged her can be  
extended in friendship no more.

THE DUTY OF THE NORTH.

The brief article in yesterday's North  
American gave expression, vigorous it  
may be, but not exaggerated, to the senti-  
ments of the North in the present crisis.  
Pennsylvania, always was, with constitu-  
tional limits, opposed to slavery. This  
movement commenced by Benetot, was  
led on by Franklin; and up until the agi-  
tating efforts in the North gave to the  
subject a threatening aspect, the demo-  
cratic legislature of Pennsylvania annually  
passed resolutions against slavery, and in  
favor of its abolition in the District of  
Columbia. When the issue menaced the  
peace of the South conservative Pennsylv-  
ania—the iron barrier between the  
North and South—placed her foot upon  
it. But her principles have undergone  
no change; and they are insane who seek  
to throw her back upon them.

Never were the true and real interests  
of the people of the South—we mean the  
owners—so wronged as by the late pro-  
clamation of war against the laborers of  
the north. The party at the South which  
arrogates to itself the name and principles  
of Democracy, has had the incense of  
flattery and sycophancy so sprinkled up-  
on it by the fawning sycophants of the  
North, who are despised while they are  
used, that the fumes have intoxicated her  
brain, until, like the reveller at Persepo-  
lis, she

Assumes the God,  
Affects to nod,  
And seems to shape the sphere!

She has been intoxicated by a serious  
of her professional politicians, leaders who  
make the duties of patriotism a game of  
brag, and subject the rights and interests  
of the people to the hazard of a die.—  
They have wagered against the masses of  
the North as they wagered upon Eclipse  
and Henry, in the very spirit of the race-  
course. They do not understand the  
North, or they would not have hazarded  
the game; but, whether for good or evil, it  
has, for the present, been won. They  
have, (trampling upon the Constitution  
which is their only dyke against an ocean  
stormier than the Baltic), obtained Texas,  
with her own representatives and two  
Senators, without constituents, even if  
elected out by slaves. They have secured  
a Southern President by a Northern lie.  
They have secured a war with Mexico,  
the appanage to that of Texas, and hold  
"a glass that shows us many more"

States without freemen, and votes with-  
out a will. They have secured an ex-  
penditure of nearly half a million a day  
to turn Mexican mongrels into American  
voters; but have defeated the Harbor bill  
which appropriates a moderate sum for  
the interests of Northern and Western ag-  
riculture and commerce. They have  
passed the Sub-Treasury Bill to break  
down Northern credit, and perhaps re-  
new the scenes of '36 when the South,  
by a disgraceful bankruptcy robbed the  
north of the monies generously credited  
to her, and swaggered, bow-knife in  
hand, in the independence of triumphant  
and affluent fraud. But the crowning  
triumph of the South is the British Bill.  
Her boasted preference of Great Britain  
over the North, as vauntingly avowed by  
her favorite McDuffie, has been gratified.  
It is true that the domestic market which  
protects her staples from depreciation has  
been broken up; it is true also that she  
must, when capital at the North sinks,  
she will be overturned and sucked in by  
the agitation of the financial waves; but  
no matter so the will of the North brings  
music to her malignant spirit. Now all  
this is a pleasant game enough to the  
South, while it is safe. But has she  
counted the cost? The North is cold  
as her granite, but as firm, and when  
once heated by intolerable wrongs, uses  
upon the wrong doer no harlequin's lath.

Heretofore the South has slept upon  
the sturdy arm of the North. She has  
lived, not merely upon Northern for-  
bearance, but Northern protection. The  
truth may call the color to the South-  
ern's cheek; were that protection removed,  
his cheek would be of another hue. Pen-  
sylvania has been between the North and  
South, as the Andes between the Pacific  
and Atlantic. Witness the constant and  
fierce efforts of Philadelphia to suppress  
by the strong hand, in violation of law  
and constitution, the uprising of popular  
sentiment against slavery. Witness the  
burnings and the killings, the memory of  
which yet hangs darkly over our city.—  
And this was done, not because our peo-  
ple loved slavery, but loved their brethren  
of the South—gentle brethren do they  
approve themselves! The South exclaims  
that the Constitution protects them; but  
Constitutions were, and are violated to  
protect them. And what is the requital  
of the South? It comes in the shape of  
the British bill, and falls upon a people  
prosperous and happy, like an eclipse  
upon mid-day.

The people of the North are not the  
dullards, the clod-like and abject things  
which these brainless braggarts of the  
South deem them. Pennsylvania has  
been the steadiest friend of the South;  
Pennsylvania is most mercilessly her  
victim. Her two hundred thousand have  
stood between the agitators of the North,  
and the slaveholders. Gratefully let  
their devotion be acknowledged! Let  
the South not do us the wrong to suppose  
that all this can be known and felt by  
Pennsylvania without a change of senti-  
ment and action. We have been your  
friends; look to yourselves hereafter.—  
Pennsylvania has from this time no sym-  
pathy to spare for those who have re-  
quired friendship and affection, with un-  
provoked and crushing wrong.

With undeviating fidelity and honorable  
effort, the Whig party of the South has  
withstood this war upon Northern inter-  
ests. Its statesmen have legislated with  
enlarged views and for the general good,  
while our opponents have recklessly sun-  
dered every link of amity which should  
bind the nation together. But for the  
firm stand which Southern Whigs have  
taken on the broad platform of the con-  
stitution, the forbearance of the North  
would long since have been exhausted.

We would not leave our position in  
doubt. Pennsylvania will not, however  
provoked, commit or sanction a violation  
of the Constitution. All that the South  
has—even to the titles forged in Pan-  
demonium and written in blood, by which  
she holds the image of god in bondage—  
shall be protected; but beyond that barrier,  
we take up the gauntlet flung in our faces  
and know no word but war. Nay, we  
go farther. The Constitution has been  
boldly violated once, indisputably violated,  
by the acquisition of Texas; and her Sen-  
ators enslave and ruin Pennsylvania, one  
of the thirteen, with no more constitu-  
tional right than had the government from  
whose tyranny—less desolating than that  
now inflicted—were burst in '76. If that  
experiment be again tried, in relation  
to Mexico; if the North is to be, as is es-  
timated, subjected to a slave holding mi-  
nority, for all time, and that too, by the  
unconstitutional admission of a foreign  
people, alien to our language, habits and  
feelings—there is no contract left between  
the North and the South. It cannot be  
permitted. The truth may as well be ut-  
tered first as last, it will not be endured.

We repeat that the politicians of the  
South have done a deep and serious  
wrong to the people of that section in this  
unprincipled war upon the labour and  
prosperity of the north. A triumph se-  
cured by a minority, with Texan votes,  
and which overturns the social and settled  
condition of millions, is a daring experi-  
ment. It has turned millions of Northern  
hearts, which, while they abhorred slave-  
ry, still so loved their brethren of the

South, as to form a living wall between  
the spirit of the age and them—it has  
turned them against the ruthless invaders  
of their firesides. It has cooled the  
friends and heated the enemies of the  
South. In 1836, the young men of  
Philadelphia assembled by thousands and  
pledged themselves, to the death, to main-  
tain inviolate the constitutional rights of  
the South. They would not now invade  
them nor sanction their invasion; but  
where is the glow of that Spirit? The  
South is the foe of Pennsylvania; Pen-  
sylvania is no longer the friend of the  
South. Nor shall the war be a passive  
one. Whenever, and wherever we can  
requite upon her the injuries that she  
has done to us, we will, as a policy of  
justifiable self-defence, make the measure  
of resentment a generous one. She has  
invited the contest; made it, and avowed  
it, as an issue between her slaves and our  
freemen; and left the laborer of the North  
whether farmer, miner, manufacturer or  
mechanic, no means of self-defence and  
self vindication but by paralyzing the  
power that avows its determination to de-  
grade him to the position of its negro  
slaves. The white laborer against the  
negro slaveholder, is the issue which the  
South has made, it is an issue that they  
will yet bitterly repent.

A Man Overboard!

The "Ohio Statesman," the State Pa-  
per, and the leading Loco Foco Journal  
in Ohio, says all these hard things of Capt.  
Polk:—

"The Message in which the President  
supports his views, is a shallow perfor-  
mance, vulgar in its language, ridiculous for  
its false logic; and paltry as the treatment  
of a thesis by some hair-splitting and wire  
drawing schoolman of the Middle Ages, who  
thought himself a great man, because,  
like all small characters, he had mis-  
taken cunning for wisdom. It is, how-  
ever, quite worthy the man whose imbecility  
has been so unhappily display-  
ed in his action on the Oregon question  
—first uttering boasts of the louder kind,  
and then sneaking off to cover when the  
enemy's bay was faintly heard in the dis-  
tance.

"There is a remarkable similarity in  
the President's conduct on these two sub-  
jects. As he mouthed and raved about  
our 'clear and unquestionable' right to  
the whole of Oregon, like unto one of  
Nat Lee's Bedlamite heroes—for we can  
only call it mouthing and raving, when  
the terms of the treaty is known to us,  
however much it pleased us at the time  
of its utterance, because we believed it to  
be the warm language of earnestness and  
sincerity—so has he now vetoed a bill  
substantially recommended by himself,  
through the report of the Secretary of  
War, a high officer of his Cabinet. It is  
true that the defence has been set up for  
him, that the Secretary, though reporting  
through the President, really reports to  
Congress. Granted—but this does not  
in the slightest degree alter the case. It  
has always been considered—at least it  
was in those days when it was thought  
that some degree of profound statesman-  
ship was necessary in governing a great  
nation—that a Cabinet should support  
one uniform policy—as speaking the senti-  
ments of the party whose principles it  
was appointed to aid in carrying out.

"Who ever heard of a high Cabinet of-  
ficer recommending to Congress, directly  
contrary to that of the President himself,  
and actually accompanied with the proper  
estimates as to the cost of carrying it out  
—who ever heard of any thing of the  
kind, we ask, before these days of decep-  
tion and palpable fraud? What Presi-  
dent, with a decent portion of self-respect,  
ever practised such small intrigue? It is  
new in the history of our country and  
no doubt found its origin and motive to  
deceive some Members of Congress into  
the support of measures which the Execu-  
tive feared might not otherwise prove  
successful.

As the great words about Oregon were  
followed by the smallest possible actions,  
and were intended only to gull honest  
men, so was the course of the President  
on the subject of improving harbors and  
rivers favorable only with the design of  
gaining votes for the new Tariff Bill, the  
Administration not having faith enough  
to believe that one righteous measure could  
stand without practicing a little falsehood  
on another. We most earnestly hope that  
the day is now coming when every true  
Democrat will have, in bitterness of  
heart, to ask pardon of God and man for  
having aided in elevating to power, men  
who mistake treachery for good conduct,  
and paltry shifts for great statesmanship."

A LEAD MINE DISCOVERED IN CHESTER  
COUNTY.—Two gentlemen in pass-  
ing through Chester County, Pa. near Phenix-  
ville, a few days since saw a lead mine  
which was discovered the day before by a  
laboring man, while digging on the farm  
of Peter Kinsey. They saw the ore tri-  
ed, and ten pounds of ore produced six  
pounds of pure lead, of which they have  
samples to show.

From the Nat. Intelligencer.  
THE MEXICAN WAR.

We have, in our last paper, placed be-  
fore our readers the Confidential Message  
of the President of the United States to  
the Senate, and the Documents accompa-  
nying it, showing the grounds taken by  
the President in his intercourse with the  
Executive Council (the Senate) in relation  
to the Mexican war; from which our  
readers will have learnt that the Presi-  
dent is in communication with the Gov-  
ernment of Mexico, of which Paredes is  
the head, with reference to a Negotiation  
for Peace and for an adjustment of Bound-  
ary.

We now lay before them, in another  
column, a Proclamation issued some time  
ago by Gen. Taylor, at the head of the  
Army of invasion; which, though bearing  
the signature of the gallant General, is,  
upon the face of it, an elaborate manifes-  
to, prepared for him, and undoubtedly is-  
sued, by Executive authority. It is for  
the reader to reconcile, in whatever way  
he can, the inconsistency between this  
announcement to the People of the objects  
of the Executive, and that very different  
announcement of its purposes and designs  
which the President has so recently made  
to the Senate.

In the message to the Senate the Presi-  
dent is not only anxious to make Peace  
with Mexico, but announces that he has  
entered into negotiations with President  
Paredes to that end. In the Proclama-  
tion to the People of Mexico, the object  
of the war is declared, and reiterated, to  
be to "overthrow the tyrants"—meaning  
the actual Government with whom, since  
the publication of that Manifesto, the Ex-  
ecutive has invited negotiations for Peace!  
How are these extraordinary contradic-  
tions to be reconciled?

Again: the OBJECT of the War is de-  
clared, in the Proclamation, to be to ob-  
tain indemnity for claims, &c., and to o-  
verthrow the existing Government of  
Mexico. In the Message of the Presi-  
dent of the United States of May 11th, so  
promptly responded to, in which he asked  
Congress to shoulder the War, and ap-  
propriate men and money to carry it on,  
the prosecution of the War was demand-  
ed, not to obtain indemnity for claims, &c.,  
—and much less to overthrow the Gov-  
ernment of Mexico—but because of Mex-  
ico having "passed the boundary of the  
United States," "invaded our Territory,  
and shed American blood upon the Amer-  
ican soil." It was to repel invasion of  
our territory—to defend our territory—  
that the President called upon Congress  
to appropriate men and money, and not  
to "liberate the people of Mexico from  
despots," or "to overthrow tyrants," who  
are declared to have usurped power over  
them.

Who can possibly determine the real  
objects or intentions of the Government  
in prosecuting this War, when the high-  
est official authority gives such different,  
contradictory, and opposite versions of  
them?

Is there yet some other purpose, not  
revealed or hinted at in any of the Execu-  
tive communications to Congress or to  
the People, nor even to the people of  
Mexico, the disclosure of which, when it  
comes, will furnish the key to these appar-  
ently irreconcilable inconsistencies?

The following articles are from  
the Philadelphia "Spirit of the times," a  
Locofoco paper of extensive circulation:

COMPLIMENTARY!—The following arti-  
cle which we take from the Charleston  
(S. C.) Mercury, is full of meaning:  
"It is indeed a notable pretension to  
set up that because the Pennsylvanians  
were too ignorant and stupid to know  
what were the issues involved in the Presi-  
dential election, it is therefore dishonest  
and treacherous for Congress to adopt any  
measures but such as their ignorance  
and stupidity may now dictate or approve."

Alas! poor, despised, betrayed, down-  
trodden and insulted Pennsylvania! What!  
even South Carolina making game of us!  
And has it been for this that she has labored  
so long and so successfully in the  
ranks of the Democracy? What! taunted  
by South Carolina, the land of Buz-  
zards and Bowie Knives—of nullification  
and ignorance—the abode of cotton lords  
and slavery—where white men are sold  
for debt, and slaves hung for defending  
themselves against the unprovoked and  
deadly assaults of their masters? Must  
we submit any longer to the dictation of  
such monsters? As free men—as Ameri-  
cans—as producers and not drones upon  
society, we say no! no! We are able  
to govern ourselves, and we shall for  
the future do it. We will not allow the  
Southern Lord, with Bowie Knife in hand  
and dagger drawn, to first injure and then  
insult us. Forbearance any longer will  
cease to be a virtue, and for the future we  
shall so act as to be able to protect our-  
selves from aggression and injury; no  
matter from what source it may come.

"What portion of a State is it that is  
most active in raising this panic? Is it  
the country, or is it in the cities?—the  
plain, hard-fisted, honest yeomanry of the  
land, or the bank parlor men of Philadel-  
phia!"—Washington Union.

If old Father Ritchie will visit the  
Counties of Berks, Schuylkill, North-  
ampton, Columbia, Perry Northumber-  
land and a number of other counties in  
the interior of this State, he will find an  
answer to the above interrogatories. Has  
the "Union" ever heard of noble old  
Berks, who, when occasion requires it,  
rolls up her 4,600 of a democratic major-  
ity? There are no "bank-parlor" Demo-  
crats in old Berks—nor are there any  
Democrats there feeding on Government  
to the tune of \$100,000 per annum. Her  
citizens, as well as the citizens of the other  
counties named above—and indeed of all  
the counties where there exists the  
greatest feeling on the subject of Walk-  
er's British Tariff Bill—are hard work-  
ing, honest-hearted yeomanry, who feel  
mortified to find themselves struck down  
by the persons they so materially assisted  
in placing in power.

If there are no Senators just at this  
particular time starting in the cars and who  
require to have THEIR COAT TAIL PULLED  
OFF IN ORDER TO KEEP THEM IN WASH-  
INGTON, we do hope that Mr. Ritchie—  
and Mr. Dallas too, if he should like to  
hear the lamentations of his former friends  
—may pay a visit to the Democracy of the  
interior of this State. Such a visit would  
prove interesting just at this time.

Extract from a speech delivered by  
George M. Dallas, from the door of his  
house to the Democratic procession, on  
the evening after the Presidential election,  
in favor of the tariff of '42:

"Gentlemen—The Tariff of '42 is a  
Democratic measure; it was passed by the  
Democrats, and it will be safe in the  
hands of James K. Polk. If the TARIFF  
is not HIGH ENOUGH, we will wake it  
STILL HIGHER."

Extract from a speech delivered before  
the Senate, on the 28th of July, 1846,  
previous to giving the casting vote to de-  
stroy the Tariff of '42:

"The responsibility is great, and I feel  
it deeply, but whatever may be the conse-  
quences, it must be met."

Extract from the Democratic "Yaller  
Kiver," used pretty extensively during  
the last Presidential campaign:

Air—"Lucy Neal,"

Oh poor Coony Whigs,  
What makes you look so blue!  
We will have Polk and Dallas,  
And the TARIFF of '42.

A Sample of the war Expenses

GOVERNMENT STORES.—The steamer  
Archer will leave here to-day (the 31st)  
for Fort Leavenworth, with 300 barrels  
of pork, and 1,200 sacks of flour, for the  
use of the army in the expedition against  
Santa Fe. The pork was purchased at  
\$10 per barrel, and the flour at \$1 80  
per sack, each sack containing 100 pounds.—  
The pork is carried to Fort Leavenworth  
for \$1 per barrel, and the flour at 37½ cts.  
per sack. The transportation of a barrel  
of pork from Fort Leavenworth to Bent's  
Fort will be about \$5, and the prime cost  
and transportation to Santa Fe will make  
each and every barrel cost the Govern-  
ment \$53; at this rate the three hundred  
will cost \$15,900. At this same rate of  
transportation, a sack of flour will cost in  
Santa Fe \$18 70, the twelve hundred  
\$22,440; making the total cost of about  
eighty five tons of provisions \$38,340—  
about enough to ration an army of 1,000  
men 20 days. And by the same rule, if  
it will cost near \$1,500 per day to furnish  
1,000 men in meat and bread alone, what  
will it cost to furnish all the necessaries  
which soldiers use and are obliged to have  
during the time of war—and what will  
20,000 consume and destroy? At the  
same rate the sum would be enormous.—  
St. Louis New Era.

A GOOD ONE.

Some time since, two or three young  
gentlemen of—, called upon a Mr. D.  
who prepared an Egg Nog for his friends  
and they all drank pretty freely. Mrs.  
D., a very amiable lady, becoming some-  
what displeased retired.

At length Mr. D. lighted his friends to  
bed—he was, however, unwilling to go  
to bed himself for he felt a little unsteady,  
and recollecting that some one had said,  
"to drink sweet milk will destroy the ef-  
fect of spirits,"—he stepped to the room  
door, and inquired of his wife if there  
was any milk in the house.

"There is some on the table," she re-  
plied.

He examined, but could find none; re-  
turning to the door, he said,

"Mary, oh, Mary, didn't you say there  
was some milk here?"

"Yes, there is some on the table."

After a second unsuccessful search he  
went to the room door and said,

"Mary, my dear, is that milk in any  
thing, or is it just lying loose?"

A young lady in Boston has fallen des-  
perately in love with the wax figure of a  
young gentleman, exhibited in the shop  
window of a hair dressing establishment,  
and has asked the consent of her Pa to her  
nuptials!