## SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 21, 1848.

Gelect Poetry and Miscellann.

From the New York Tribune. THE OLD LIBERTY BELL-July 4, 1776.

BY B. J. LEEDOM.

No self was there, when the solemn prayer Arose from the Patriot band, Who stood in their might, for God and the Right Of Freedom throughout the land. And the Old Bell rang dut on the Summer air. The Spirit of Justice hearoth our prayer.

l'errent yet low were the words that flowed From heart to heart that day. and hand grasped hand, as the Patriot band Prepared them for the fray. And the Old Bell rang out so loud and clear: Our lives for our Country! we know not fear.

from mountain and dell, at sound of that Bell. Came the hardy children of Toil; rom valley and glen, sprang the old sturdy men, And the youth left the plow in the soil. and the Old Bell rang out o'er the mountain afar,

And the children of Peace became vet'rans in War,

Frm as a rock, they met the shock Of England's serried band. tad back from the coast, they swept the host Of the Tyrant from out the land. And the Old Bell rang out through the forest trees, As the Star Spongled Banner was flung to the breeze

and the tone that fell, from that "Liberty Bell," Shall sweet over land and sen, Till the Mitre and Crown, shall tumble down. And Nations all are Free. nd the Old Bell spirit shall sweep thro' the world Lill the Banner of Christ is alone unfurled.

The Camanche Foran.

ET THE AUTHOR OF "OLD HICKS, THE GUIDE."

There were five houses within half a mile above seting: a man, planghing, was whistling a sleepy adelay; groups of cattle in eight were reclining the grass, slowly grinding away at the everlastcul, and the thin wreaths of opaque smoke from chimneys were clearly defined against the inely brilliant transparency, of the cloudless blue The whole scene was the very ideal of quiet,

remember being particularly struck with the my and harmonious calm that had fallened over metimes stormy home, and, of thinking how ectly the poet's dream might be realized-how

"Until life's sunny, day be quite gone down, To sit and smile with joy:"

n, suddenly, the sound of a gun caused me m my head.

The first object that met my view was the whisng ploughman, scampering, as if for dear life, on around the most distant house in sight, I "John and Mary! they've carried them off?"

Add distinguish forty or fifty dark riders, who were doming to add fro with great rapidity, gathering perfect howl of fory, the rangers lashed their horses and the state of the ands his home, yelling 'Indians! Indians!" Farthadd distinguish forty or fifty dark riders, who were other our horses and miles. I sent on the warna conceive if ever you thave seen a hank dive wn among a convey of ducks.

I called to the boys to run to, my house, which re out some distance in the stream, and were deand by their fright in getting up the bank, so that of his old age, to the hardy pioneer.
The time they reached me, the Indians were too. As he rode in front, which position

The foremost Indian galloped up very, close, but th my face turned toward the savage, to keep. nat bay-the little fellow, almost frantic with cht, clinging to my legs. I commenced my back. ing. one look at that old man. The trail was leading in the d woop upon him before he can load again. It weretore, very easy to keep a number of them at tract we supposed they would endeavor to conceal they respectable distance by raising your gun as themselves by throwing us off the trail. shoot whenever they come too close.

Four of the savage rascals had by this time come and were circuling around me, endeavoring, by er yells, clamors, and threatening gestures, to aw-my fire. I was aware that if I fired, I might adily on toward the picketing. The little boys gloom of this great natural temple. ng to me so desperately with their naked limbs, tufts of horse hair streaming from their limbs, rectly

ze to lose. Two Indians, who seemed to take their position the left, staring fixedly ahead.

peed. I started for my precious life. There was men.

feet, standing in his saddle stirrups, in the very act sight!

and the clutter of retreating hoofs.

This was a pretty close graze. Nothing saved me but the last charge of my faithful double-barrel. and, as it was, several of their confounded little arrows were slicking about me for mementoes.

The whole scene, long as it takes to give you an idea of it, could not have occupied over ten minuets, but in that paltry fraction of time, how fiercely vivid was the transition from the very poetry of rural quiet to the stormy and terrible reality of savage war! But this was not the last of it by a good

from the head of one of our men who was returning from a hunt, on foot, and was so hard pressed as to be compelled to fire his rifle. He had been instantly borne to the earth by a dozen lances, in full view of his own house. " Their failure and loss in my case had greatly infuriated them, and, although poor Thompson had been steady and cool, like a veteran frontier's man, as he was, yet they had rushed upon him in a body, determined to have a scalp if it cost

I did, too, and one of their chiefs' at that; for the eye and nerve of the gallant fellow did not fail him in that fearful moment, when they closed so madly, dashing around him, that their lances met, grating, in his body. A chief, whose lance first touched him, tumbled stiffly forward amid the trampling hoof, and the hunter was avenged. One of the women the courage of her dog, who sprung at the nose of the camanche's horse, and made the animal shy just the buffied rascal pursued the gallant dog into the exhausted, make their appearance on the prairie. river, where it also fortunately escaped, much to my THE CAPTURED CHILDREN, gratification. During these scenes, a portion of their number had been busily engaged in collecting all our mules and horses that were loose on the praime, and now they started after the frightened animids, who were tearing off like mad in the direction they wished them to go. In a ffew minutes they were out of sight, and all was still for a little while One bright morning, when most of the men were as before; but fortunately we had not been so silly as to turn out our favorite riding horses, and in a short time there was a gathering, in hot haste, of a pretty little basin, formed by an eddy of the arroposite my house. I heard their merry yells, the house in every direction, rifles in hand, with ground by him, while his nearest neighbors, a tall, the house of the statement of the house of taking down my gun—a precantion grown as hot brows, flaming eyes, and curses, deep-breathed, powerful man, stood off, in respect for the sucred-between their teeth, eager to be led in pursuit of ness of grief, gazing upon the group with dimmed salked listlessly down to the river bank to look at starting on the trail, the very party which had been before me. The women, with their sun-bonnets foaming, up. It seems they had met with the Cawere tripping across from one house to the manche trail, and suspecting what had occurred, had er, to pay neighborily gossipping visits, the house to the run their horses in at full speed. With a few hasty as to have lost our presence of mind for the moment; is jugged lazily along behind them: the goats words, explaining the extent of the mischief, and a butting each other outside the wild short of vengeance for poor Thompson, we have been so much shocked by the scene for horses had been left, for their were off on the chase, numbering thirty determined

Of course there was no difficulty in tracing the horses; for our success in coming up with them all his clenched teeth.

· My children!"

" Great God! which?"

like madmen. Such an incident was sufficient by calcry at the top of my lungs, to the women; and colated to arose a delirium of wrath in their fiery in the flight. a such consternation, shricks and splashing as natures. In addition to the other outrages, thesere was among the litting scamps in the water, you two children had been torn from their old parent to be diagged off to a horrible captivity in the distant of fight upon them, seemed to be greatly moved, hills, unless he could reach the brutal spoilers be- and gentle Molly was carried with a considerable fore they had gained a covert. No marvel that hors about four hundred paces off, for I saw some of ses were gouded even when faithfully at their atmost e Indians were coming towards us at fully speed; speed; that swolen veins were knotte latong flushed is man! We are stepping over the corpse of the opping hair, some stopping to pick up a shirt, and thirty drawn the stopping to the world, scrambled children, writing in the black, naked arms of a fillthe world, scrambled children, writing in the black, naked arms of a fillthe world, scrambling all the world, scrambling all the warrior, would rise up before us. For every dren and their old father. It is a custom, never dee way to the picketing. One or two of them body loved little Molly Hicas, swith the lint-white lock, and Johnny was a second Benjamin, the child as in this instance, they say, with stern foresight,

As he rode in front, which position he maintained but for my gun, they would have lost their bers of the party with his features stillened and set, their enemies: but there is too much savage chivalry y to permit them to escape to the house unaided, with all the leading eagerness of the younger memlong white hairs streaming from his uncovered head, tusing my gun, wheeled to avoid my shot; and I thought I had never tooked upon a more striking

The trail was leading in the direction of the densom rush upon an American who has a gun in est portion of the Cross Timber, were too, among had, and shows by his deliberation that he is wooded and broken ridges, the heal waters of the therty cool-until he has fired; after that they Trinity took their origin, breaking numerous springs from dark gorges; and in this rugged and extensive

tall forest. There was no undergrowth, but the shaft-like trunks rose dark and bare to a considerable height, traveling long open vistas between them. A chill of awe came over us at this swift transition sure of instant death, and so backed slowly and from the sunny expanse of the praire to the solemn

Contrary to our expectations, the trail, instead of criously to impede my progress. The savages, diverging north, towards the hills, kept on west, di- Indians that we knew to be slain. We recovered through the belt of Cross Timber. These circlets and plumes and gaudy feathers fluin- Indians have an unconquerable aversion to the brush, g from their heads and the manes and tails of and our hopes were greatly elated to find that, true ments. Some of these horses were noble animals, to this instruct, they were keeping in the open woods, and most of them curiously and beautifully marked.

Our return home was a poinful blending of sadey scudded to and fro around me with the swift- forest. The course offered us much greater assur-of sea-birds; becoming more and more eager, ance that we should be able to keep the trail, and closing their circle nearer as I approached the finally overhaul them. But it was nearly six miles across, and our reckless haste was beginning gun, fortunately, was a double-barrel. I to tell upon our horses; so that with all the tumult whey would make a final and desperate at and intensity of our excitement, we were obliged to check our gait. For several miles we continued singlety rods of the picket stiles; the main body of lently galloping down those dim, leaf-fretted aisles, Indians had nearly reached us, and there was no the old man still retaining his position in front, nev- coive official notice of the capital conviction of a

the design of maintaining it, were between us! Suddenly he raised himself quickly in his stirthe stiles. I walked steadily towards them, rups, and with a sharp, shrill shout, "there!" plungeled my gun. They then swung themselves ed the spurs into his horse. I looked ahead and could They then swung themselves ed the spurs into his horse. I howed ahead and course highly remained to prison to war and the solides of their horses, leaving distinguish objects gleaming swiftly past the trees warrant, and there has remained ever since, the ching exposed but the leg by which they clumg far before us. With a shout that made those tanthe saddle. I told the boys to run toward them, gled arches shiver again, we all followed him. The The "No-Parry" Parry.—At a recent meeting, and the strike; but the cunning rascals were watch-lary description. The men fairly shrieked with the laste his warrant for the executive may not as he moved on they were showered upon him by old at Warrenton Springs, Fauquier county, Va., Mr. addle to strike; but the cunning rascals were watch- any description. The men fairly shrieked with the issue his warrant for the execution within one year, and young; by maiden, and child, and matron. ing me from under their horse's necks, and seeing exultation of savage joy. Our horses caught the and of course not until he shall have received official noble deeds; heroic youth and mild and serence even-ton deeds and the series are also and the series and young; by manders and hoot, wisely started their horses on, shooting sever- speed, as they fled by the trees so swiftly, that the is kept in solitary confinement and at hard labor.— cape; his fortitude, virtue, constancy and WELLOUIS. 1840, they had deceived the people, and why should labor.— cape; his fortitude, virtue, constancy and WELLOUIS. 1840, they had deceived the people, and why should labor.— cape; his fortitude, virtue, constancy and WELLOUIS. parrows without changing their position, and tranks seemed to run into each other, and to form a In the case of Coolidge, convicted last spring of the were sting in verse from the shores of the Atlantic they not do it again in 1848? They reminded him ounding the boys considerably.

I saw my young charges reach the steps, and now time to run for fifty Camanches were would get a full but momentations.

Is the case of Coolidge, convicted last spring of the were sting in verse from the shores of the Atlantic they not do it again in 1040: Including the boys considerably.

It is my young charges reach the steps, and now time to run for fifty Camanches were and now the mode of the formal formed of his conviction. All is so far regular, and the steps, and now time to run for fifty Camanches were the steps, and now the steps are steps, and now the steps are steps, and now the steps are steps. The steps are steps are steps are steps are steps are steps are steps. The steps are steps

loot was on the low stile, when a lance whizzed ing shead, laughing out with the exultation of a tion acquired.

past my ear, and quivered in the post, while a deaf? | fiend; and, as we swept past the object, I saw it was ning, furious rour burst from every throat. I faced a horse of one of the warriors that had dropped! about again. The foremost Indian was within ten from exhaustation. How the men yelled at this,

of plunging his lance at me. Quick as thought I fired in his face, and leaped or rather tumbled over, the stile fato my yard. When I picked myself up, I trail! I saw one of the warriors, on foot, running heard the hoarse gnushing of their disappointed rage, off through the woods! But on! oh! never mind and the clutter of retreating hoofs.

Suddenly we burst upon the dazzling light of the prairie. There they are. The whole body of them within a quarter of a mile, strung winding along the deep grass like a great snake.

The clamor of pursuing wolves never sounded more terrible to a head of exhausted deer than did our shout to those frightened thieves.
See, how they look behind. They are uncertain what to do.

Ha' they make to the timber again. The rapid rush to the edge of the timber, and throw themselves in frantic hurry from their horses-some head'

oremost. We, too, having dismounted quicker than thought, the black tubes are ranged, and the platoon harls a With clubbed guns we rushed after the old them. man, in the timber; and now the struggle is hand to hand, and foot to foot, with the lithe, desperate wretches.

They turn at bay a moment behind the covert of the trunks, but the fury of our charge overbears every thing. For a moment the rustling of struggling feet, the dall ring of crushing blows, the low groun and heavy fall, are the only sounds that break made a very narrow escape, and was only saved by the awful silence; and then the peal of our victorious shout proclaims that they are flying.

The pursuit is continued for some distance, but as the rider was about to transfix her, as she was they are too swift for us, and one after another of climbing the picket stiles. She got over safe, and the members of the scattered party, running and "The children! the children! Have they been seen?" I shouted.

"Here they are!" replied a deep voice from some distance in the woods.

We all ran in; and never shall I forget the scene. At the foot of a large tree the old man was bending over his boy, who had been pierced by the lance of a Camanche, and lay pleading for water, writhing like a trodden worm. Little Mary, with large blue, ness of grief, gazing upon the group with dimmed

There was a heavy pause. The old man looked

up with blood-shot eyes, saying-We had all been so much shocked by the scene water-gourds.

The boy grasped one with a famished engerness it is impossible to convey, and drank copiously. In trail, which was as broad as a wagon road through a moment the color began to return to his blue lips, indust equally have been separated from you; wand-the grass; and we followed at the best pace of our and light to his glazing eyes.

· This convinced me that his wound was not so des-

words he with difficulty gasped out from between of her. I could not tesist catching her, while the hot tears burned over my lids at this touching exhibition of forgetfulness of self in the sisters's love. On examination, the wound looked bad enough to be sure. There was nothing for it, however but to On reviewing some parts of it, we may perhaps feel prepare a litter to get him home. This the men soon did with twigs and buffalo robes which the Indians had thrown away, together with all their arms,

Poor little boy! his plaintive moans were very distressing. The rudest of the men, with all the flush tenderness as if the crowns of all the world had been her heritage. Strange, incognruous animal temples, and carses and yells burst at intervals from | slain. A few minutes before, these men had been "It is one future warrior out of the way!" | For, as their "hand is," emphatically, "against every man, and every man against them," all mankind are alike his eyes fixed on the distance before him, and his among them ever to kill or misuse a female prisoner, a thing they pever have been known to do. They will kill them, and take their scalps in attacking a picture of stern, mute agony. It was enough to town or settlement, but when they have once spared have strong the nerves of a dastard to reckles dar- them as pusoners, their persons are forever after-

wards sacred.
There is a vast deal rude nobility about these Camanches; and if they should ever learn to use rifles well they will be far the most formidable chemy our race have yet had to dispute the possession of territory with. That they have not yet overcome their superstitious dread of fire-urms is the sole reason why we are still able to cope with them at such dis

Soon we were scanding beneath the shade of the advantages.

Soon we were scanding beneath the shade of the We learned from little Mary's story that the In dians having herself and brother in charge, had, when we rushed into the timber, after them-altho she and her brother were standing hand in handonly one struck him down with the lance, and left her unmolested. "The bad Injuns wouldn't kill me!"

We had lost two men in the skirmish among the timber, and had several wounded. There were ten all our horses and mules, and, in addition, secured forty Indian horses with all their quaint accentreness and triumph; but it was a prodigious relief to us all when we heard, next morning, that little Johnny was doing well. Indeed, in about two months he had almost entirely recovered.

HANGING IN MAINE, -A curious impediment to the infliction of capital punishment exists in Maine. By a law recently enacted the Governor has to reclerk in a case of conviction refused to send the compensation for the act. The convict was accordingly remanded to prison to await the arrival of the thin as many paces of me, thundering on at full across it. Then such a burst of shouting from our obliged to is no his warrant at all? Some say yes, burthen.

From the Knickerbocker. RECOLLECTIONS OF LAFAYETTE. BY ROSE STANDISH.

We rise from the perusal of the life of this great man by his son, with a deeper gratitude, a warmer veneration for his character. His disinterestedness, his noble heroism and pure integrity, shine out with unsulfied lustre. We feel a hearty reverence and affection; are proud that such a man espoused our cause, and freely accord to him the high honor of one worthy to be called "The friend of Wasman-

TON." Kindred in spirit, in aims, in hopes, one tempered the ardor of the other, viewing him in the light of a dear son; the other reposed trust in, and almost worshipped the wisdom, greatness and virtue

of his guide, his example, his more than friend! Ha' they make to the timber again. The rapid tramp of the avenger's dread turns, too. They are high-born woman, in the year 1774; in the summer gaged on the great pandrama of the Mississippi, panic-stricken. The old mail, with the uncarthly of '76 Laffayette was stationed on military duty at was one afternoon slowly, floating down the river of '76 Laffayette was stationed on military duty at was one afternoon slowly, floating down the river in his boat, a yery uncomfortable shower came pat-1 climbed to the top of the stiles again, after panic-stricken. The old man, with the uncarthly of 70 Lafayette was stationed on military duty at loading my gun, just in time to see the scalp torn wilderness of his mien, looks enough like a phantom of wrath to strike an army with terror. They Dining one day at the house of the commandant of tering down, at the moment when he was about that place, with the Duke of Gloucester (brother to dropping anchor to sketch the picturesque estabthe king of England,) the conversation turned upon dishment of a squatter. He hesitated a moment, American affairs. The details were new to the but finally let go, and his boat swung around in the young Marquis; he listened with engerness and interest. The cause seemed to him just and noble, leaden hall among them before they reach the trees. The cause seemed to min just and noble, the standard properties of the Duke himself; and Such staggering and tumbling; but not a sound from the tree that table, the thought came into his to a people who were struggling for freedom and to take algood view of that old looking cabin, and independence. From that hour he could think of

unthing but this chivalrous enterprise.

The property of Lafayette being at his own distinctive finish our view the proprietor posal, an annual revenue of nearly two hundred us to take some butter milk with him. thousand livres, he was enabled to pursue in this espect his own heroic inclinations. His youthful imagination was fired with a threst for glory; the dazzling vision of conquering and establishing a side country over the sea to be the inhabitation, home and resting-place of Freedom, so dear to his lofty and untrammelled mind, became real and palpable. Recollections of the glorious past, its republics and their ancient splendor, arts, letters, poets, orators and warriors arose in his memory, and combined with the cry of the oppressed which sound ed in his car, above the booming ocean which rolled between, "fixing his firm resolve."

Born and cradled in an atmosphere oppressed and

aden with aristocratic influences; brought up in the lap of luxury; united to the object of his affections ank, wealth, power; all those blandishments which they throw around men, so binding to the moral vision and high purpose; and so inclining the posses sor to turn a deaf ear to noble promptings, were by infayette unheeded; that cry for succor was never stilled; it would in his heart be obeyed. The sucrifice was made-in the ardor of his feelings to him no sacrifice-but a tremendens one in truth; one which we feel with a thrill of gratitude, and shall

feel to all generations.
On reading those ardent letters addressed to his young wife, breathing the most romantic and devo-ted love, we cannot but feel this. He thus writes squatter.

to her when fairly off at sea: "How many fears and anxieties enhance the keen anguish I feel in being separated from all that I love take the river," most fondly in the world! How have you borne my "What ar you departure. Have you loved me less? Have von squatter. pardoned me! Have you reflected that at all events ering about in Italy, dragging on an inglorious life, horses; for our success in coming up with them all depended upon the speed of our animals. As we swept by the farm of old Hicks, one of the certicest sating upon its blade for several inches; and that we skirts of the grant, the grayhaired veteran was seen through the approached we could see, by the eagerness of his gestures, that something was wrong. We halted for an instant and the glare of his eyes, and the ashy pallor of his rigid face, as he juned us, were even mere eloquent of his terrible news than the few per nor eloquent of his terrible news than the few per nor eloquent of his terrible news than the few of her. I could not tesist catching her, while the red was not so destructed with the red was the trace, with the red string against the tree, with the red was that we string against the tree, with the red strip and mande or introduced and mande or you do not pardon me! That you love me less? I should feel in truth too miserable. But I need not

fear this-need I, my dearest love?" The career of Lafayette is known to every chilf ty, of free institutions, yet with limitation, with conservatism and with order. The lives of the King and Queen, placed in his hands, were not by his decision, firmness, and forethought saved. Yet

in speaking of them, he says:
"The King and Queen, their lamentable fate only allows me to pride myself on some services I ave rendered them: ' proving that no self-reproach? the artist. al visitings mingled with his regrets at their awful ite. "It," he says in an earlier day, "I have ever erred in the path I am pursuing, forgive the illusion of my head, in favor of the good intentions and rec-

character.

"He came," says the Marquis, (by which name washe was exclusively designated) on the occasion of "Hurrah for Gener his severe illness, "every day to inquire after his pi and me and Betsy." friend's health, but fearing to agitate him, he only conversed with the doctor, and returned home with tearful eyes and a heart oppressed with grief."-When wounded at Brandywine, General Wushington said to the surgeon: "Take care of him, as if he were my son, for I love him the same." He exaccessed for him during his illness the most tender izen of the county and who has always been regard-

and paternal anxiety. "How is it possible," exclaims Isalayette, whose ove and veneration knew no bounds, "that he should not have been warmly cherished by his disciple; he who, uniting all that is good to all that is great, is ven more sublime from his virtues than from his talents? Had he been a common soldier, he would have been the bravest in the ranks; had he been an tion occurred. He determin it to awe her into sub-With a heart'and mind equally correctly ormed, he judged both of himself and circumstanng him expressly for that revolution, conferred an reatest possible advantage, she constituted it in uch manner that each distinct quality would have ustained by all the others."

What a noble tribute, and what a just one!"

do I remember the splendid pageant of his entree into the city. And after beholding, in all its pompous length, the procession, being theld over ments revere. Afterwards too, the honor, l'estcemed it to be taken by the hand of this great and brave man, my muzzle organist his breast, and discharging, by er for an instant turning his eyes to the right or to prisoner from the clerk of the Supreme Court. The heart beating proudly beneath the ribbon-badge I wore, stamped with his features, and with a Welcertificate, on the ground that the law gave him no come to the Nation's Guest.'. Oh? happy day for me; thrice happy, thrice glorious to him!

length and breadth, was a grand ovation. His path- trated this horrible crime. way lay literally over flowers. Wreathes crowned

A carriage drawn by four cream-colored norses, and quaintly remarked, "that they had betather price of several arrows. It was driven up to the door of a neighboring city.—

In this way the chase had continued for several reverence, I can prove it from scripture. Did'nt twenty paces now to the stiles. I wheeled twenty paces now to the stiles. I wheeled the nearest; a few desperate bounds, and foot was on the low stile, when a lance whizzed ing ahead, laughing out with the exultation of a neighboring city.—

A carriage drawn by four cream-colored norses, with names. In edic may wiped away the tears of the devil." "An' please your reverence, I can prove it from scripture. Did'nt terms the devil." "An' please your not probably be any execution in Maine until the was driven up to the door of a neighboring city.—

In this way the chase had continued for several not probably be any execution in Maine until the was driven up to the door of a neighboring city.—

In this way the chase had continued for several not probably be any execution in Maine until the was driven up to the door of a neighboring city.—

In this way the chase had continued for several not probably be any execution in Maine until the was driven up to the door of a neighboring city.—

In this way the chase had continued for several not probably be any execution in Maine until the was driven up to the door of a neighboring city.—

In this way the chase had continued for several not probably be any execution in Maine until the was driven up to the door of a neighboring city.—

In this way the chase had continued for several not probably be any execution in Maine until the was driven up to the door of a neighboring city.—

In this way the chase had continued for several not probably be any execution in Maine until the was driven up to the door of a neighboring city.—

In this way the chase had continued for several not probably be any execution in Maine until the was driven up to the door of a neighboring city.—

In this way the chase had continued for se

on which bonhommie was so legibly written, was very striking. And the introduction, a few courte-ous words, his kind and gracious looks, will never

be effaced from my melnory.

Kings have visited kings and more ostentatious pagentry been displayed. Victors have come from wars laden with spoils, and the zealous populace have dragged their chariots through the crowd of benighted worshippers, who scattered incense, while laurelbays encircled their brows; but such an univerlange of the state of the whigs upon the veto power; "I want an issue," exclaims the whig party, and that is no uncommon want with them leaders according to the state of the whigs upon the veto power from the constituted.

The taking of the whigs upon the veto power from the constituted of the whigs upon the veto power from the whigh that the taking of the veto power from the constituted. sal, spontaneous out-burst of National Gratitude, tution of the United States. It is with this that the impulse of millions, as of one undivided heart they have now come before the people of this counand mind, cherished, transmitted, and grown with try; and their denunciations of that power as the their growth, during, the lapse of near lifty years, I monarchical feature of our government are now heard

"TAKING THE MISSISSIPPI."

From the St Louis Reveicle 1

"Vot, ish you going to pictur him mit derrain?" from the representations of the Police himself; and inquired his German boatman.

before he left the table, the thought came into his "No." says Sam, 'but I'm going to pictur' him head that he would go to America, offer his services mit the pencils. We are now about at the right spot

if we go on we will lose it. So hauf out the old umbrella, and I will try a sketch. Perhaps by the time we finish our view the proprietor will invite

The old umbrella had, by certain violent concussions received on the trip, become quite a curiosity. One half of the whalebones were gone, and when it was hoisted, it hing like a wo begone some brero over its owner. The pitching of it carelessly into the boat on sundry occasions had introduced ill shaped skylights in its roof; and, taken altogether, it was the sorriest apology for a shelter ever stretchedlover a sovereign citizen of the great United States. Sam however tworked away beneath the "gingham" until he finished his sketch. All this time an affluent from the top of his cone-like covering poured a flood of dark tinged water through hotes, and down his neck. His German watched this stream with intense interest, as if calculating how much the artist's clothes would hold before they would look. When he had finished George, the German, broke forth in admiration:

"Vell, for a little mans you soaks more vater den ever I sees pefore. It vill take you von week to be so nice and dry as ve vas shust now." Just then, a voice from shore hailed them:

"Look you, you, with that awful ugly hat: what in thunder are you sittin' out that in the rain for?
Who are you? What are you goin' to do?"
"I am going to cannot the Mississippi," said

"Yon're an electioneerer, ar vou?" inquired the "No. not exactly," said Sam, "except in a small way for my own individual benefit. I am going to

"What ar you goin to take it to?" inquired the "All round the country," said Sam, "and over to

England. 2 Well, af re you can do that, you'll hev to get an awful b'g tob, and sot yourself at the mouth to draw

"Oh, no," says Sam, "I am drawing it off now." "The squatter looked up and down the shores two or three times, and then shouted back-"I don't see as it gets much lower-your such

in' machine draws it off dreadful slow. "I am painting the Mississippi, my friend, answered the artist. "Hev you got my cabin chalked down?" he in-

"Yes," answered Sam, "and you too."
"Good, by thunder!" said the squatter. "When you show me to them English fellers, jest tell 'em I'm a Mississippi screamer-I kin hoe more corn in quently advocated the Irish Relief Bill. Mark the a day than any Yanked machine ever invented, and tecling and liberal spirit in which he urged its pasa shade of regret. Always the friend of true liber- when I hit anythin," from bullock down to humin natur," they ginerally think lightnin is comin."

"Are you a Taylor man!" inquired Sam.
"No, by thunder," says he.
"Do you go in for Cass, then?" inquired Sam.

boy for these diffgus, shouted he. "What! do you support Van Buren?" continued

Betsy and the children, and it's mighty tight screw-"Good bye, stick to Betsy and the children," said

ter's voice reached him once more, and its burthen of Irish descent have fought the battles of the coun-

"Hurrah for General Jackson, the old Mississip-

HORRIBLE ATTEMPT AT SEDUCTION --- MURDER AND SUICIDE.-A most revolting and cruel murder was perpetrated in the neighborhood of Marshall, Saline county, on the 14th inst. The circumstances related to us are as follows: Baker, a man who has been for many years a cit-

sure." ded by his neighbors as a correct and worthy man, peaceable and kind in his family, concerved an incestuous passion for his daughter Elizabeth, aged about 22 or 23 years a most worthy and modest young woman-and made a tempts to gratify his brutal desires: which thedaughter obstinately resisted, until the day upon which this horrible transac the cure citizen, all his neighbors would have respectimesion, and deliberately, in the presence of his daughter, loaded his gun and threatened if she did not submit that he would shoot her. About 2 o'clock with strict importiality. Nature, while crea- in the evening, he deliberately discharged his gun upon the young lady, the whole contents taking efoner upon herself; and to show her work to the fect, out the left side in the region of the liver; the young lady survived about eight hours, retaining her reason and faculties of speech long enough ailed in producing the end required had it not been to relate the brutal conduct of her father towards her, and the horrible wrong which he attempted upon her person. Immediately after be had inflicted The recollections of my early childhood most traught with joy and delight are those of the visit of General Layfayette to the Unite! States. Well wards, the report of agun was heard in the direction wards, the report of a gun was heard in the direction he had gone, and search being made for him the next morning, he was found in his field, dead. The inhuman father, stung by remorse, or disappointed in shoulders, in 'The Park,' to look up the bene volent, his helish purposes was driven by the consciousness beaming, happy face of one I had been taught to of his brutal guilt, to shoot himself,—which he did by placing the gun upon the fence, and placing the

means of a stick prepared for the purpose. Baker was about 56 vears old, and had a wife and some five or six children. His crime is without any extenuating circumstances; he was a sober man and Lafayett's march through the country, in its whole in his proper mind, when he meditated and perpe-

His Brent made a most happy and amusing speech, and erable companion found in the mud, covered over A carriage drawn by four cream-colored horses, with fishes. The old lady wiped away the tears of

THE VETO POWER.

Mr. Caskia the eloquent champion of democracy

was never before seen or recorded on history's page. from every stump, and to be read in every newspaper. From the very spot on which I stand, did a distinguished leader of the whig party a few weeks back go so far as to say that he desired to see the word "president" taken out of the constitution, and

the word king' put in its place.

Now, continued Mr. Caskia, I cannot think that Washington and Madison-and those other noble old.men, after so long risking their lives and forones, in opposition to monarchy could have put this tunes, in opposition to monarchy could have put this veto power, this hideous grinning monarch, into the form of government which they drew up for us, for I reverence them, and they were true republicans. But I know most positively that they did put it in the constitution, by an unanimous vote too; that they did make it a distinct and prominent feature ni that constitution; and that they did put it there to be used by the executive, and not to be dorman-as their own use of it whilst fitting the Presidential chair, plainly showed. I must therefore doubt that the veto is the despotic and monarchical thing that it is in these new days declared to be.—
The veto a monarchical principle! Why our political history proves it one of the most popular features in the constitution; for there is not one instance of its use by any President which has not been sustained by the people at the succeeding elec-tions. It has been likened to the veto of the British King. There is no more resemblance between the veto of the English constitution and the veto of the American constitution, than there is between the color black and the color white. The one is an absolute veto, to be exercised at the irresponsible will of any he or she who may have been by the grace of God born in the purple, and around whose brow, though that of a flirt or a fool, blaze the jewels of the crown-the other is the qualified veto of the people's servant, placed in the presidential chair by the people's legal representatives call for its use, and which, even then sinks into the earth at the people's voice should they choose to utter it. The

constitution says to the men who make up the Congress of the United States, you shan't govern us uness you have such concurrence among yourselves about the measures to be adopted, that two thirds of your whole number agree about the justice and utility of the same thing. Money is to be taken from our purses. It shall not be done by a mere majority, to be continually raised by causes affecting your minds alone and not the minds of your constituents. The majority must be so strong and decided as to include two-thirds of your whole number, or you must obtain the concurrence of another branch of

the government, the executive.

Every power to be exercised over the people such power, consistent with their efficient exercise. the better for the people. Suppose one of you had to decide about the sale of your estate, to be made in your absence. You might commit that sale to lent you might, be of his honesty and intelligence. And in such a case the requisition of ordinary bus-iness prudence would be more nearly fulfilled, did you so order it, that the consent of some other person, say your commission merchant should be made necessary! But suppose you went farther than that, and declared that not only the concurrence of your overseer and your merchant should be necessary to the sale, but also the consent of your friend, a third party, in whose honesty and intelligence you also relied. You then would be pronounced a very pru-

THE INISH RELIEF BILL .- Cass voted and closage:

dent man.

It is a national calamity and calls for national contributions. The starving millions have no Egypt 'where they can go and buy corn that they may live and not die.' From our grapary of abun-"Well, I calculate bot, stranger, though he's the dance let us pour forth supplies. Ireland has strong claims upon the sympathy of the United States .-There are few of our citizens who have not Irish blood in their veins. The country has sent out a "No Sir," shouted the screamer; "I support large portion of the emigrants who have added numbers to our population, industry and enterprise to in to get along with them, with corn only twenty our capital, and the elements of power and prosperfive cents a bushel." | our capital, and the elements of power and prosperfive cents a bushel." ity which are doing that mighty work, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, that is already exciting thead-WASHINGTON'S love for Lafayette forms one of Sam; "they are the best candidates out;" and rising the Miration of the Old World, and will stimulate by its the softest and most beautiful traits of his august anchor floated off. As he sped onward the squaters and most beautiful traits of his august anchor floated off. try with as much zeal and bravery as any class of citizens. And from the heights of Abraham, where Montgomery fell, to the walls of Monterey, their blood has been poured out like water in the cause of liberty. We can now send to Ireland, not indeed what she has sent to us, her children—those we cannot part with-but food for their relatives, our friends upon whom the hand of God is heavily laid. I shall lend the bill my support with great plea-

> TAYLOR CANDY .- The witty editor of the Chronotype makes the following good hit:
>
> Consolution has come to the Taylor whigs at last,

A young Yanken has proved himself "the boy for he hour," he has brought into the market some Taylor Candy. Yesterday he came with it into State street, about high "change". "Taylor Candy! Taylor Candy! Thylor Candy! Thylo The great childred who frequent that street, with faces latterly as long as hoe handles, looked up, as much as to say, "what? have you got some real Rough and Ready old Zach Candy? that's your sort, So they flocked around the lucky let's have some." boy, with their cents, and soon every big baby of them had a stick in its fist, and didn't they look so pleased! But lo and behold on breaking their sticks of candy there was the name of General Taylor inside, in the candy—then didn't their eyes stick out. Hoorraw! hoorraw!! O, the good time is coming boys.

AN UNLUCKY SURPRISE .- A professor in a university, during a botanic lecture, took great pride in a discovery he had made of a very uncommon species of the nettle, which, he informed the suditory, possessed every other property of the nettle, but that t did not sting. A wag in the secret, had unluckily changed the specimen, and introduced the comnon nettle in its room. "You see, gentlemen," said the professor, "that it does not sting." He then applied his hand to it, and with eager astonishment he added, "d-n it, but it does."

Some of the Cass exchanges assert that Gen. Taylor hasn't laid down a solitary principle. What a slander! Don't he say in his McConkey letter— I have laid it down as a principle, not to give my opinious, or prejudge in any way the political parties of the country, nor to promise what I would or would not do were I elected to the Presidency of the United States." [Chicago Tribune.

A Har. "Does your arm pain you much sir?" asked a young lady of a gentleman who had seated himself near her in a mixed assembly, and thrown his arm across the back of her chair and slightly

touched her neck.

"No, Missis does not, but why do you ask?"

"I notice it was considerable out of place sir," replied she; "that's all." The arm was removed. "It's quite too bad of you, Darby, to say your wife's worse than the devil." "An' please your reverence, I can prove it from scripture. Didnt