American Volunteer.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON. "OUR COUNTRY—MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT—BUT RIGHT OR WRONG, OUR COUNTRY." AT $2 00 PER ANNUM.

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Poetical.

For the Volunteer.

DYING.

Put aside the curtains, mother, let the cool air fan my brow,
Let me breathe its spring-time fragrance, life's last hour is with me now;
I would gaze on yonder sunset in its glorious majesty,
Steep my senses in the beauty of the earth and air, and sky.

Listen to the wild bird's music, loved from childhoods happy days,
And had my voice the power, would join its cheerful song of praise;
Death is no spectre dark and grim to chill the soul with dread,
And fearlessly, with him to Heaven, this unknown way I tread.

Oh! to me there is a music in the leaflet's murmuring,
In the low and gentle humming of the bee's light glittering wing;
In the fragrance of the flower, and the dancing wavelets bright,
And the clouds that float in beauty in the fair days parting light.

Music! shall not miss thee, but hear thee perfect there!
And earth, thy dearest loveliness cannot with Heaven compare,
Mother, behold those masses of rich crimson clouds divide,
And forms of angel beauty through the shining pathway glide,

Upward and upward tending till 'tis lost among the stars,
It is smooth and richly bordered with fragrant fadeless flowers;
They have woven chains of roses, and thrown around my soul,
And earth, thy love and loveliness have lost their sweet control.

Mother, I hear no longer thy dear and loving voice,
And though I say "farewell" to thee exulting still rejoice,
In low and gentle murmurings her music voice was stilled,
But the smile death left on her marble brow with Heaven's own light was filled.

B. C.

Miscellaneous.

REAL LIFE.

THE INSANE BRIDE AND BELLE.—A correspondent of the St. Louis Intelligencer, who recently visited the Cincinnati asylum for the Insane, gives this brief sketch of one of the inmates:

"Here is now confined the young lady who has so often been seen within the past few years, promenading Fourth street, in this city, dressed up in *insane* finery, intended for bridal habiliments, fantastically decorated, and inquiring occasionally of passers-by for the faithless cause of her too fatal sorrow. She had completed a lonely pilgrimage from Europe, to unite her fortunes with those of her betrothed, who had preceded her twelve months or so. After a weary search, she found him doing business and, *married*. The shock deprived her of her reason. Every passing day is, since, indicated by her disordered fancy, as the one upon which her 'Henry' is coming to fulfil his vows, and she arrays herself to meet him accordingly. Her nightly disappointment yields easily to a brighter hope for the morrow, and thus her beclouded existence is wearing away. When I called at her room, she was not dressed in her usual paraphernalia. Upon being informed that a gentleman wished to see her, no earthly inducements could prevail on her to appear, until after she had elaborately arrayed herself with every single device and adornment of her fanciful costume. She evidently imagined that the object of her long expectation had arrived, and when at last she met me manifested her disappointment in a way that was any thing but flattering to her visitor."

The same correspondent furnishes the following:

"Another object of singular interest is Mrs. M—, who was formerly known as the 'belle of Madison.' She does not seem now to be over twenty-four years of age. Not long after her marriage her father died, and very soon thereafter her husband also. The double blow was too heavily charged for the tenderness of her affections, and dethroned her reason forever. With a countenance the most beautiful I have ever seen, she sits almost motionless, from day to day—an inexpressibe sadness beaming from her soft and lustrous eyes—while the whole expression of her face conveys, if I may so speak, a sort of intensified sweetness and resignation. She never speaks—but yields instinctively to every suggestion or intimation of any kind from the keepers; and signifies only affirmative or negative replies, by the motion of the head. So perfect a picture of deep, unutterable sorrow, I had never before seen or been able to imagine. I feel as if it will be likely to haunt me for a month to come. This unfortunate lady is pronouced incurable.

"There is another beautiful young woman here, who, under a promise of marriage, accompanied a young man from her father's residence in Illinois to this city, and was here deserted by him in the streets. She is one of the most furious and uncontrollable inmates of the asylum. When her cell door was opened, she was raving terribly, and shaking at the iron fastenings of her window. She turned upon me with a savage vindictiveness, which rather inclined me to a sudden leaving, when my composure was comparitively restored by a view of the strong chains with which she was confined to the wall. In a few minutes her fury was softened down to pathetic entreaty, and she made the most touching and tearful appeals against her unnecessary and cruel confinement. I turned away, thinking that the sight might, perhaps, be a profitable one to her destroyer, if he has not yet sufficiently repented of his crime."

Signs of the Times.

When a man makes his wife a handsome present it is a sign they have been quarrelling recently.

When a young lady "has a very bad cold, or else she'd be delighted," &c., it is rather a dangerous sign that, when she once sits down to the piano, she will probably not leave it for the remainder of the evening.

When a gentleman loses his temper in talking, it is a tolerable correct sign that he is getting "the worst of the argument."

When a lady falls into hysterics or faints you may safely look upon it, without being in the least accused of want of charity, as a sign of extreme weakness on her part.

When you see the servant carrying under her apron a bottle of soda water into a house, you may at once seize it as a sure sign that some one has been drinking over night.

When children are always up in the nursery, you may construe it into a sure sign that the mother does not care much about them.

When an author invites a number of his literary friends and critics to dinner, you may take it as an infallible sign that he is about to bring out a new book.

When a young couple are seen visiting a "Cheap Furniture Mart," you may interpret it into a pretty fair sign 'the happy day' is not far distant.

When you see a man go up in a balloon, or turn Director of a railway, or the lessee of a play house, you have a right, if you like, to look upon it as a sign of madness.

When the boys begin to tear up their books, it is a sign the holidays are about to commence.

When the subject of an article is exhausted it is a sign to leave off.

A DOCTOR AS IS A DOCTOR.—A self-sufficient humbug who took up the business of physician, and pretended to a deep knowledge of the healing art was once called to visit a young man afflicted with apoplexy. Bolus gazed long and hard, felt his pulse and his pocket, looked at his tongue and wife, finally gave vent to the following sublime opinion:

'I think he's a gone feller.'

'No, no!' exclaimed the sorrowing wife, 'do not say that.'

'Yes,' returned Bolus, lifting up his hat and eyes heavenward at the same time, 'yes I do say so, there are'nt any hope, not the leastest smite; he's got an attack of nihil fit in his lost frontis—'

'Where?' cried the startled wife.

'In his lost frontis, and he can't be cured without some trouble and a great deal of *pains*. You see his whole planetary system is deranged, fustly, his vox populi is pressin on his advalorem; secondly if not more; thirdly and lastly, his solar ribs are in a concussed state, and he ain't got any money, consequently he must die.'

The Traveled Whisper.

"I'll tell the tale as 't was told to me."—*Scott.*

"I do not like to say anything about it," whispered Mrs. Sawyer to her next door neighbor, Mrs. Ashton, "but they *do* say that Miss Bates, our new music teacher, is no better than she should be. I don't think that I shall send Anna Maria or Sarah Jane. True, she comes highly recommended, but Mrs. Goodenough, whose daughter went to school last year within twenty miles of Miss Bates' father's, tells me that her daughter heard from one of her school-mates a slight whisper to Miss Bates' disadvantage: and people are best known at home you know."

Mrs. Ashton held up both her gloved hands in wonder and approval of this sentiment, and then hastened away on her round of morning calls, all the wiser for her visit to Mrs. S.

Her next stopping place was at Mrs. Willis'. She found that lady over her sewing in the sitting room, and quite alone.

"I am delighted to see you," cried Mrs. Ashton, half breathless from fast walking. "How are you and your charming daughters Melissa, Ann and Julia? The latter are at school, I dare say.—By the way, Mrs. Willis, I have been greatly shocked this morning. I never should have dreamed of such a thing as Mrs. Sawyer has just been whispering to me. I can hardly believe it now. But I must beg you not to say a word about it to *any soul living*. I am shocked to think such a thing could have happened! Pray, don't mention it from me on any consideration, but they *do* say that Miss Bates, the new music teacher, has a *very bad character* at home. Mrs. Sawyer has it on unquestionable authority, and has declined the idea of sending her daughters on that account. But she is young and pretty, poor thing! and I am very sorry for her, and wouldn't injure her for the world!"

Mrs. Willis laid down her work with consternation pictured in her face; and the two ladies whispered and nodded significantly for the next two hours. At the end of that time Mrs. Willis remembered that *she* had a host of calls to make, and trying on her bonnet, the two ladies went out together.

Before night, the whisper that Mrs. Sawyer had thoughtlessly echoed from the tongue of a school girl, had traveled all through the village and ten miles into the country, and there was a prospect of its traveling on, on, as far as the Academy of B—— was known, and blighting in every family where it was carried, the fair fame of a pale faced sweet young creature, who bent with patient assiduity over her task, unconscious that a breath, more fatal than the simoon of the desert, had passed over her character. If there is not deliberate cruelty in thus murdering the reputation and destroying the influence of another, and that other a stranger, timid and sensitive as the Mimosa which shrinks from the slightest touch, tell me in what cruelty consists? And yet it was all the work of a *whisper*; a thoughtless and unmeaning whisper.—Miss Bates' reputation was re-established when she learned, after weeks of suffering, the exaggerated reports everywhere in circulation in regard to her, and brought testimonials of her innocence, from her native town and from the first persons in other communities with whom she chanced to be before acquainted; it was re-established when she had stayed long in the Academy at B—— and *lived down* the aspersions so cruelly cast upon her.

But her case is not an isolated one. Many a reputation has been wrecked by busy bodies who have little to do at home and go abroad for employment—who love to gossip over their neighbors' affairs, and help on, with railroad speed, THE TRAVELING WHISPER.

Two Emperors at a Review.

The following description of the Imperial Review at Vienna is from a late letter of Thurlow Weed to the Albany Evening Journal:

MONDAY, May 10.

Well, we have seen one of the great military pageans of the earth. We have looked upon two live Emperors, Nicholas I, of Russia, and Joseph II, of Austria, at the head of an army with banners.

It was understood that the review was fixed for 10 o'clock. Knowing that the Russian Emperor was prompt in his movements, we drove out to the 'Glacis Josephstadt,' at that hour. The troops 'were afield and in line,' and at ten minutes past ten the Emperors, with a magnificiently dressed staff of Aids, Arch Dukes, Princes, Marshals, Generals, &c., dashed, with their high blooded and proud steeds, upon the ground. A bright sun gave the fullest effect to all this gorgeous and glittering paraphernalia of war. The Emperors were dressed in the uniform of the Polish Lancers—their Aids in crimson and gold—the others of the staff in the uniforms of their respective corps.

There were upwards of 30,000 troops on the field, of which 20,000 were infantry and rifle, and 10,000 cavalry and artillery. Of the mounted men, 3000 were lancers, and streaming from each lance was a black and yellow flag.

The Emperor of Russia, with one Aid-de Camp, a few yards in advance of the Emperor of Austria and staff, rode in front of the line, (or rather of the three lines,) stopping at the head of each battalion and addressing a few words to the officers. This occupied nearly an hour. He then, with his staff, which consisted of more than 300 splendidly mounted officers, took a position in front of the centre of the line, which immediately passed him in review. The different corps, whether by battalion, regiment or brigade, formed in sections of three files, 50 deep, giving 150 men to each section or company. There was a marching distance of about six rods between each section. The band of each division, as they reached the Emperor, moved out to the left, and, playing till their corps had passed, was succeeded by the next. The line was two hours in passing. After this there was a review of a regiment of lancers whose horses were put to the top of their speed. The effect was thrilling, and this closed the day. The Emperors returned to the palace and the troops to their quarters. There were a large number of Court ladies, in Court carriages, upon the field. Among these was the mother of the Emperor of Austria, a woman whose influence is supposed to be as potent with the son as it was with her husband, the ex-emperor, who liver very quietly at Prague.

CAPTURE OF AN ANGEL.—The Spiritual Knockers would appear to be becoming 'visible to the naked eye,' in some parts of the world. The Berlin correspondent of the London Times states an incident as recently occurring in upper Silesia, which will no doubt be received as genuine spiritual revelation, by superstitious and partially insane individuals in our country, who have implicit faith in such tom foolery. The writer says, that one night, recently, there appeared to a wealthy widow a messenger from St. Peter, surrounded by supernatural glory and holding in his hand a draft for 100 thalers, payable to bearer drawn on her by her lately deceased husband, to meet the fees and other expenses attendant on his entry into heaven. The affectionate widow, anxious to do all honor to her husbands signature, and to facilitate his entrance into paradise, hastened to look up the money, but, as she unfortunately had only 70 thalers by her, was compelled to request his angleship would call again to morrow for the balance.—The clergyman of the place, on being consulted the next day, prevailed on the widow to allow him and the magistrate to witness the payment, so that when the heavenly messenger appeared again according to appointment, he was roughly seized by profane hands and incarcerated; but the strangest part of all is that the next morning his prison was found empty, and his mode of escape remains a secret.—*Mobile Register.*

Odds and Ends.

WHEN you call on a female and find her with her sleeves rolled up, at the wash tub, and she does not blush or apologize—make her your wife as soon as possible. She will be worth her weight in gold.

A man's life is a tower, with a stair case of many steps, which, as he passes up, crumble successively behind him, and preventing him from going back,—only hurry him on the dread abyss of eternity.

'Well, mother, the foundation of the great deep are broken up at last.'

'What do you mean, Tommy?'

'My trowsers have got a hole in them, that's what I mean.'

It is in adversity that the love, constancy, and devotedness of woman do pre-eminently manifest themselves, and shine in the dark horizon of man's fortune—stars of brilliant and unclouded worth.

No man should be so penurious, not to say unnatural, as to refuse his offspring the advantages of such an important aid to the acquisition of useful knowledge, as a newspaper.

HABIT, with herculean energy, contends with resolutions of the mightiest mind, and never will it relinquish its tenacious hold, while there is the least hope of victory.

THE Emperor of Russia awards a premium to those engineers on his railroads, who complete the year without any accident, causing the loss of life or property.

A western lass having given her lover a slap that made his ears ring, exclaimed—'Dog my cats if you hain't taken a leetle rye, old hoss!'

IT is believed by some people, that an editor is a sort of a public bellows, bound to puff every thing, and everybody that wants to use him.

A western editor says—'not much editorial this week—can't help it—another bouncing big boy in this shanty—only happens once a year, as we are trying to quit.?'

THE morals of a people, must be founded in its industry. In proportion as a man is exempted from labor, he is debased in the scale of existence.

'JUST step into the street and I'll give you a cowhiding.'

'Be jabers! an I would'nt do it if you'd give me two of them.'

Genius without prudence, is often a curse to its possessor:

'How many a man, who has much wit
Needs thrice as much to govern it.'

SHUN the man who will let his political prejudices prevent his conferring a personal favor,—he is a dangerous confederate.

AN Irishman told a merchant that he wanted to buy an empty barrel of flour to make *his* dog a hen coop!

THE Chinese think that the soul of a poet passes into a grass hopper, because it sings till it starves.

THE learned Rabbis says that ten baskets of *chatter* were let down from Heaven, and the woman appropriated nine of them.

A contented mind and a clear conscience, will make a man happy under any and all circumstances.

A western editor says he wears out seven pair of boots a year in kicking loafers out of his office.

THE man who gets through the world without a kick, may rest assured that he is generally considered not worth minding.

WE live in the enjoyment of blessings, till we are utterly insensible of their value, and the source from whence they flow.

LORD Brougham says—'a lawyer is a learned man who rescues your estate from your enemies and keeps it himself.'

POLITICIANS make fools of themselves; pettifoggers make fools of others; and pretty girls make fools of both.

LIGHT and darkness are one and the same, emanating from and being a part of the same nature.

NEVER trust to appearances, or high pretensions, for the drum, notwithstanding all its noise, is empty within.

IT is a good sign to see the color of health in a man's face, but a bad sign to see it all concentrated in the nose.

WE are all dependent on each other—like cog wheels pushing each other along by filling up mutual voids.

NEVER make business an excuse to decline the offices of humanity.

UNDER pretence of being useful people often show more curiosity than kindness.

TEARS—the cordial in which we bathe our sorrows.

PEACE is the evening star of the soul, and virtue its sun.

UNIVERSAL charity would make earth a heaven, and hell a fable.

A promise is the offspring of intention and should be nurtured by recollection.

WHEN is the wind like a baby? When it is *squally*.

BY persuading others we convince ourselves.

LET reason go before every enterprise, and counsel before every action.

☞ Fashionable modes of death—duelling and tight lacing.

IF marriages be made in Heaven—some people have few friends there.

"Man is an imitative animal," as the ape said to the dandy.

"My tail is ended," as the tadpole said when he turned into a bull frog.

A Maine editor says that a pumkin somewhere in that State grew so large that eight men could stand round it. This is something like the man who saw a flock of blackbirds so low that he could shake a stick at them.

THE Doctors of Boston have raised their charges. Sickness will soon become one of the luxuries of life which a poor man cannot afford.

☞ Mr. John S. Thrasher, of Cuban fame, is now in Boston.

IN Tennessee a man has been condemned to five years imprisonment for marrying his nice.

THE FIRST OF JUNE.—Summer proper is ushered in, and the weather is surprisingly cool. If June does not bring forward some rise in the thermometer, the watering places will stand but a slim chance for patronage this summer.

☞ A physician going down Regent street with a friend of his, said to him: "Let us avoid that pretty little woman you see there on the left: she knows me, and casts on me looks of indignation. I attended her husband—" "Ah! I understand; you had the fortune to dispatch him." "On the contrary," replied the doctor, 'I saved him.'

A young sapling is easily bent or straightened, and the tree will remain so. You should therefore learn what is right while young. To wait till you grow old, is like waiting to straighten a tree till it is full grown.

DEPOT REMOVAL.—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company have removed their passenger depot in Philadelphia, from Broad street to the depot formerly occupied by the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, corner of Eleventh and Market streets.

Political.

THE PLATFORM ADOPTED.

Resolutions of the Democratic National Convention.

Resolved, That the American Democracy place their trust in the intelligence, the patriotism, and the discriminating justice of the American people.

Resolved, That we regard this as a distinctive feature of our political creed, which we are proud to maintain before the world, as the great moral element in a form of Government, springing from and upheld by the popular will; and we contrast it with the creed and practice of federalism, under whatever name or form, which seeks to paley the will of the constituent, and which conceives no imposture too monstrous for the popular credulity.

Resolved, therefore, That, entertaining these views, the Democratic party of this Union, through their delegates assembled in a general convention of the States, coming together in a spirit of concord, of devotion to the doctrines and faith of a free representative government, and appealing to their fellow citizens for the rectitude of their intentions, renew and re-assert, before the American people, the declarations of principles avowed by them when, on former occasions, in general convention, they presented their candidates for the popular suffrages:

1. That the Federal Government is one of limited powers, derived solely from the constitution, and the grants of power made therein ought to be strictly construed by all the departments and agents of the government: and that it is inexpedient and dangerous to exercise doubtful constitutional powers.

2. That the constitution does not confer upon the general government the power to commence and carry on a general system of internal improvements.

3. That the constitution does not confer authority upon the Federal Government, directly or indirectly, to assume the debts of the several States, contracted for local internal improvements, or other State purposes; nor would such assumption be just and expedient.

4. That justice and sound policy forbid the Federal Government to foster one branch of industry to the detriment of any other, or to cherish the interests of one portion to the injury of another portion of our common country; that every citizen, and every section of the country, has a right to demand and insist upon an equality of rights and privileges, and to complete and ample protection of persons and property from domestic violence or foreign aggression.

5. That it is the duty of every branch of the government to enforce and practise the most rigid economy in conducting our public affairs, and that no more revenue ought to be raised than is required to defray the necessary expenses of the government, and for the gradual but certain extinction of the public debt.

6. That Congress has no power to charter a national bank; that we believe such an institution one of deadly hostility to the best interests of the country, dangerous to our republican institutions and the liberties of the people, and calculated to place the business of the country within the control of a concentrated money power, and above the laws and the will of the people; and that the results of Democratic legislation, in this and all other financial measures upon which issues have been made between the two political parties of the country, have demonstrated to candid and practical men of all parties, their soundness, safety and utility in all business pursuits.

7. That the collection of the revenues of the government from banking institutions is indispensable for the safety of the funds of government and the rights of the people.

8. That the liberal principles embodied by Jefferson in the Declaration of Independence, and sanctioned in the constitution, which makes ours the land of liberty, and the asylum of the oppressed of every nation, have ever been cardinal principles in the Democratic faith; and every attempt to abridge the present privilege of becoming citizens and the owners of soil among us, ought to be resisted with the same spirit which swept the alien and sedition laws from our statue books.

9. That Congress has no power under the constitution to interfere with or control the domestic institutions of the several States, and that such States are the sole and proper judges of everything appertaining to their own affairs, not prohibited by the constitution; that all efforts of the abolitionists or others made to induce Congress to interfere with questions of slavery, or to take incipient steps in relation thereto, are calculated to lead to the most alarming and dangerous consequences; and that all such efforts have an inevitable tendency to diminish the happiness of the people, and endanger the stability and permanency of the Union, and ought not to be countenanced by anyfriend of our political institutions.

Resolved, That the foregoing proposition covers and was intended to embrace the whole subject of slavery agitation in Congress, and therefore the Democratic party of the Union, standing upon this national platform, will abide by and adhere to a faithful execution of the acts known as the compromise measure, settled by the last Congress—the act for the reclaiming of fugitives from service or labor included, which act, being designed to carry out an express provision of the constitution, cannot, with fidelity thereto, be repealed or so changed as to destroy or impair its efficiency.

Resolved, That the Democratic party will resist all attempts at renewing in Congress or out of it, the agitation of the slavery question, under whatever shape or color the attempt may be made.

Resolved, That the proceeds of the public lands ought to be sacredly applied to the national object specified in the constitution; and that we are opposed to any law for the distribution of such proceeds among the States, as alike inexpedient in policy, and repugant to the constitution.

Resolved, That we are decidely opposed to taking from the President the qualified veto power, by which he is enabled, under restrictions and responsibilities, amply sufficient to guard the public interest, to suspend the passage of a bill whose merits cannot secure the approval of two-thirds of the Senate and House of Representatives until the judgment of the people can be obtained thereon, and which has saved the American people from the corrupt and tyrannical domination of the Bank of the United States, and from a corrupting system of general internal improvements.

Resolved, That the Democratic party will faithfully abide by and uphold the principles laid down in the Kentucky and Virginia resolutions of 1798, and in the report of Mr. Madison to the Virginia Legislature in 1799; that it adopts those principles as constituting one of the main foundations of its political creed, and is resolved to carry them out in their obvious meaning and import.

Resolved, That the war with Mexico, upon all the principles of patriotism and the laws of nations, was a just and necessary war on our part, in which every American citizen should have shown himself on the side of his country, and neither morally or physically, by word or deed, have given aid and comfort to the enemy.

Resolved, That we rejoice at the restoration of friendly relations with our sister Republic of Mexico and earnestly desire for her all the blessings and prosperity which we enjoy under Republican institutions, and we congratulate the American people upon the results of that war, which have so manifestly justified the policy and conduct of the Democratic party, and insured to the United States "indemnity for the past and security for the future."

Resolved, That in view of the condition of popular institutions in the old world, a high and sacred duty is devolved with increased responsibility upon the Democratic party of this country as the party of the people, to uphold and maintain the rigts of every State, and thereby the Union of the States, and to sustain and advance among us constitutional liberty, by continuing to resist all monopolies and exclusive legislation for benefit of the few at the expense of the many, by a vigilant and constant adherence to those principles and compromises of the constitution, which are broad enough and strong enough to embrace and uphold the Union as it is, and the Union as it will be, in the full expansion of the energies and capacities of this great and progressive people.

PIERCE AND KING.

Great Ratification Meeting at Washington.

Speeches by Gen. Cass, Gen. Houston, and Judge Douglass.

WASHINTON, D. C., June 9.—Agreeably to the call of the Jackson Democratic Association of this city, a vast multitude of persons assembled in front of the City Hall, this evening, to ratify the Presidential nominations of the Baltimore National Convention.

Gen. Robert Armstrong was selected to preside over the assemblage, supported by some thirty Vice Presidents, among whom were Thomas Ritchie and Amos Kendall. There were also a half dozen Secretaries appointed.

Gen. Armstrong, feeling himself honored by being called to preside over the gathering, briefly expressed his thanks to those present.

Gen. Cass was then introduced to the meeting, and was received with cheers. He made an eloquent speech, in the opening of which he congratulated the Association upon the fortunate result of the labors of the National Convention. The Convention, he said, had done their work, and done it well.

He next spoke of Gen. Pierce as a tried patriot and experienced statesman, and said, "I know him well, and say of him what I know of him.—He will go for the Union—for the whole Union, and nothing but the Union, and the Constitution—discarding all sectional feelings—discountenancing every effort to renew agitation, from which God in his mercy deliver us. And I confidently trust and believe that the whole party will come up to the good work, and, with one heart and one mind, gladly seize this occasion mutually to forget and forgive past dissensions, so that the only strife hereafter will be, who shall show most devotion to the time honored principles of our party. The selection of a candidate for the Vice Presidency is not less fortunate than the selection for the Presidency."

After predicting a triumphant overwhelming victory, Mr. Cass, in conclusion, said:—I trust I know myself well enough to know that my time for public office is fast passing away, and that no possible event can ever place my name before the American people for the Presidency. And if I did not know this, you do, and so does the whole country, My ambition is to serve the people of Michigan yet a little longer, in the station I fill by their confidence and kindness." Mr. Cass's remarks were received with great applause.

Gen. Houston was received with loud hozzas, and made but a few remarks. He knew the nominees intimately and well, and vouched for their patriotism, talents, and sound Democracy. By the letter which had just been read, it would be seen that Gen. Pierce was for the whole Union and nothing less. [Applause.] He likewise spoke in warm approbation of the platform. But, gentlemen, I will not detain you. Other speakers will furnish you with a richer entertainment. I will say to you, however, and you must remember it, that when the battle shall have been fought and won, and when victory shall have been proclaimed, no State shall bear her banner higher, or give a larger proportionate Democratic majority, of all the States of the Union, than that Star of the West, Texas, or I am no prophet. The State which may then not only claim to be registered as the youngest, but as the banner State of the Union. [Huzza and music and three cheers for old Sam.]

Judge Douglass was next introduced, and received more enthusiasm than the preceeding speakers. We have, he said, assembled here to night, to congratulate the country and one another, on the cordial re-union of the Democratic party. The national Convention has presented a platform on which all the Democrats can stand with honor and with safety. A platform worthy of the best days of the party under a Jefferson or a Jackson. They have also presented to us the names of two eminent statesmen for our support, as President and Vice President of the United States—men whose principles are in perfect harmony with the Platform, whose lives and characters illustrate and adorn that system of government which it is our aim and mission, as a party to maintain and perpetuate. With such such a Platform and such a ticket, a glorious victory awaits us. [Applause.]

It is unnecessary to detain you with a discussion as to the principles of the two parties; but I shall be prepared for the Whigs when they shall have presented their candidate and platform. I do not wish to make a charge against them until we have the objects before us, that we may have a fair fight; then let the weakest side sink under the blow. [Applause, laughter, and cries of "Agreed."] All experience, gentlemen, has proved that the Whig party is utterly incapable of administering this government. [A voice, "Go it young America."] Without questioning their patriotism and talents, they lack the sympathy of the masses, and confidence in the virtue of the people, which should pervade every branch and department of a free government. Failing in forming the Constitution as they desired, and incorporating in that instrument such provisions and features as were acceptable to them, they now seem to accomplish their purposes by loose and unauthorized constructions of the powers of that instrument. The Whig party have never been permitted during the whole period of our history to hold the reins of power for two successive Administrations—[A voice, "and they never will." Huzzas.] They have never been able to obtain power, except when the Dmocratic party has been rent asunder by unfortunate divisions.—[That's true.] No whig administration has ever been a fair and perfect representation of the popular sentiment of this country, for the very reason that their principles, practices, and instincts are at war with the genius of the goverment; therefore they have never been able to retain public confidence long enough to require a re-election.—[Voices, "Go it, young America! Hit 'em again. Ha! ha!"] Is there anything in their conduct during the last four years that entitles them to more confidence than heretofore? Has it not been the Whig party which has arrayed one section against another, and son against father, and father against the son, until the pillars of the Republic have been made to tremble? All the usurpations by the Federal Government, and the infringement of the reserved rights of the States, and of the people, have been the legitimate consequences of a loose construction of the Constitution. Look, too, gentlemen, at the Galphinism, the Gardinerism, and other sums abstracted from the public treasury. I submit it to you whether, by the system of peculation and extravagance, and the free use of the public money, which have prevailed under this Administration, and even extending to high functionaries, they have not utterly despised the public confidence, and hence they make the largest grab they can. [Applause and laughter.] I repeat these things not in the way of abuse, to wound any man's feelings, but to call attention to them as the necessary result of a loose, unauthorized construction of the law which lies at the base of their political creed. Gentlemen, you must return to a rigid system of accountability, and hold the public officers responsible to the law, and confine the expenditures within the limits of the appropriations previously made by Congress. [A voice, that's the way.] Let not this Whig administration escape under the plea, that a Democratic Congress has furnished them the means of their unjustifiable extravagance. They have been unable to tell by millions how much money they want when they make their estimates. [Laughter and applause.] The troops, it is said, are starving on the frontiers, and every department of the Government suffering for the want of money; but they find an excuse for this by saying that Congress has not passed the Deficiency bill.—[Renewed laughter, and cries of "Go it 'little Giant.'"]

Personal Appearance and Habits of Gen. Pierce.

Everybody, of course, is anxious to know something about the *personale* of the man who is to be our next President. He is not far from five feet, eleven inches, in height, and finely proportioned. His face is impressive and commanding, and beaming all over with the light of intellect and energy. We have never seen a countenance which exhibits more lofty purpose, zeal, and undisguised frankness. With a mind of the highest order, and harmoniously developed, he combines the suavity of a child. His habits are those of a man who believes there is a great deal to be done, and very little time to do it in. He is forever at work, and we may safely say, that from the first time he entered public life, no man has spent his powers more profusely, in carrying out what was allotted to him, than Gen. Pierce.

As an orator we will put him against any body in the country—but his arguments are none the less compact for the beauty of diction and the elegance of his gesture. In his love of country, he is a perfect enthusiast. Had he a dozen of lives to give they would be freely yielded up at her shrine. This salient feature of his character he may have inherited from his father, who was a General in the Revolutionary war, and, we may add, was *Governor of New Hampshire*. We delight in being thus particular (though we have not said all that we shall say.)—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

California One Hundred and Fifty Years ago.

About the year 1701, a missionary named Francis Maria Pocolo, published a description of California, from which we extract the following scientific stacments:

The climate is very healthy. Along the coast the heat is very great, and it seldom rains, but the air of the inland is more temperate. In April, May, and June, there falls with the dew a sort of manna, which congeals on the leaves of reeds—sweet as sugar, but not so white. The country abounds in large plains, pleasant valleys, and excellent pastures; the rivers contain plenty of fish, especially xicames and cawfish. On the mountains are mescales all the year round, besides figs of different colors, pistachios (Pistacia vera,) and palo santo. The natives feed on fourteen sorts of grain, and make bread of the yyuca; skirrots, (sium sisarum,) a species of red strawberry, and mammoth citrons and watermelons also abound. The land is so good, most plants bear three times a year. The animals are numerous: among them we found two sorts of deer that we knew nothing of; one is as large as a calf, having the head of a stag, the horns of a ram, the hoof of an ox, and a speckled tail; the other resemble sheep, but have more wool. As for fowls, there are in California all they have in Mexico and New Spain. The sea affords plenty of good fish—pilchards, anchovies, and tunnies, which last are caught with the hands. The shores are covered with heaps of shells. Salt is produced from pits; it is as bright as crystal, and so hard that it is necessary to break it with hammers. The coasts are famous for the pearl fishery. I doubt not but there are mines to be found in several places, if they were sought for: since the country is under the same degree as the provinces of Cinaloa and Sonora. Yet the Californians, amidst this plenty and riches of their country, content themselves with what is only necessary for life. The inland parts of this region, towards the north, are very populous. The common employment of men and women is spinning; they make their thread of long plants, or else of a cotton like substance found in the shells of some sorts of fruit. They have a great deal of liveliness, and are naturally addicted to raillery; but we found no form of government or religion.

Burning of a Hindoo Wife.

The *Calcutta Englishman* says:—"The night of the first of this year witnessed one of those fearful tragedies, to the suppression of which the philanthropists, both in England and India, proudly point as one of Lord William Bentinck's crowning acts in the cause of humanity. The following is pretty near the fact:

The Rajah died at Patchete on the first of January, at about 4 P. M., a wild cry was raised by the women of the zenana, that the Rajah was dead! This was soon silenced, and a guard placed at some distance round the rajbarry. On the death of the Rajah being made known to the heir, he proceeded to the apartment of his mother, received the ticca, and was told to enjoy his dignity, for that her mind was made up. The present Rajah left his mother and saw her no more. A pile was hurriedly made within the precincts of the rajbarry. At about 10 o'clock, volumes of smoke told that the horrid custom of that house was being carried out. The Ranee walked seven times round the pyre and then threw herself from some blocks of wood into the flames which had been lighted for that purpose. After a few convulsive stuggles to escape, her ashes mingled with those of her idiotic husband, who detested her in life. The farce of sending a long procession, to Cutwa, said to contain the body of the Rajah and his sick wife, was then carried out. They managed to reach Cutwa at a convenient hour of the night, burnt some wood, made some presents, and gave some information to the police. The sick Ranee was to have proceeded to Juggernaut and there die, but the Suttee having got wind, the latter part could not be carried out, and it became necessary to personate the Ranee, which is now being done in the person of Suirat Rebe, to the no small profit of the subordinate official."

AN ANECDOTE.—The inhabitants of a small town in Ohio were recently in a state of great excitement by the announcement that Kossuth would pass through their village at a certain hour. Accordingly every person that could walk, man, woman, and child, was at the depot at the expected moment, prepared to give a warm welome to the nation's guest. It so happened that Kossuth did not arrive in that train of cars, but a returned Californian was there, who prided himself on a magnificent moustache and heavy growth of black whiskers, and sported a Kossuth hat and plumes. Upon seeing the parade, he stepped forth on the platform, to the great amusement of his fellow passengers, and was recieved with three times three cheers. He raised his hat and plumes, and bowing gracefully to the assembled company, remarked, that owing to his past labor he was in delicate health, and should not be able to address them at any length, but thanked them most sincerely for their sympathy with down-trodden Hungary, and amid deafening hurrahs returned to his seat in the cars. The conductor gave the signal, the train moved on, and was soon out of hearing. The inhabitants of that village will undoubtedly go to their graves in the firm conviction of having seen and listened to Hungary's great patriot.

A HINT FROM LIFE.—'Your father would not have punished you, my child, if you had not used profane language.'

'Well, father swears.'

'I know he has been in the habit of it, but he leaves off now.'

'It's a pity he hadn't done it before he taught Bill and me to swear, and then we should have been saved many darn'd lickings!'