## Lewistown



# dazette.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY GEORGIS FRYSINGER, LEWISTOWN, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PA.

Vol. XXXVII.-Whole No. 1989.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 6, 1852.

#### New Series-Vol. 6-No. 42.

#### Terms of Subscription. ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

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end of three, and the balance at the end of six

#### Moetrn.

The Watcher. The night was dark and fearful, The blast swept wailing by;
A watcher, pale and tearful,
Look'd forth with anxious eye, How wistfully she gazeth ! No gleam of morn is there! Har eyes to heaven she raiseth In ageny of prayer!

Within that dwelling lonely, Where want and darkness reign, Her precious child—her only— Lay meaning in his pain And death alone can free him-She feels that this must be

"But, oh! for morn, to see him mile once more on me! A hundred lights are glancing In vonder mansion fair, And merry feet are dancing .-

They heed not morning there. O, young and joyous creatures! One lamp from out your store, Would give that poor boy's features To his mother's gaze once more !

The morning sun is shining; Beside her dead reclining, The pale dead mother lay! A smile her lips were wreathing-A smile of hope and love-As the still were breathing, "There's light for us above!"

### Miscellancous.

San Antonio, Texas,

neous collection of nations, but principally tonio river, about five miles from its head. A number of springs coming from the ground in the same vicinity, unite and form a large and rapid stream of clear limestone water, which winds its course through the eastern part of the city. A little arroyo, from springs two miles above the town, passes through the west. From these streams ditches have been dug that carry water through all parts of the city: from them gardens are irrigated, and water taken for all purposes. Along the river are bathing houses, in which we can enjoy the refreshing bano, a great luxury in a pure, cool stream. This old custom is rigidly adhered to among the Mexican population; also, their lazy after dinner siesta helps them to pass away the long warin day. We have a pure dry air, a daily Gulf breeze, cool and pleasant nights, but a scorching sun through the day. This valley was settled by the Span-

jards in 1692, the same year that Philadelphia, Pa., was founded. It ranks among the oldest settlements of our coun-Cathedrals and missions are standing in our midst that are a century and a quarter old. Some of them are still in use, but many are marked by the gnawing "tooth of time," and their old grey walls stand as monuments of the last century, mementoes of generations that have no other mark of their existence. These missions are situated along the San Antonio river, four or five miles apart. They were built by the Jesuits for the purpose of converting and civilizing the Indians. fronts, and decorated with statuary. Alidea of the taste with which they were But their founders have long since passed away, and the races for which they were enterprising, money-making race are seen

rigines. When the Jesuit first planted his committed to his safe keeping by a beauti- British Lion prostrates himself at the foot minions of his Order. Now it is the being in perfect order, that is, well pre-bustling cry, "Hurra! Go ahead! Our served. The worthy historian, Fessler, man forsakes his hunting ground; nothing formation, the Relic was taken by the impedes its progress. That people that Dominiceans to Regusa, and in 1771, the the Elbe, appear to have been selected by God to civilize the world. Here, at the descendant has recently seen it. same time that the old monasteries of the past ages are crumbling to dust, the present is rearing "palaces of justice" and temples of the Most High.

There is no place in the United States

that has passed through as many adversities as has the city of San Antonio, and for as long a time as it has been a place of The above are cash terms for all advertisements | war and bloodsbed. It has been taken inserted for three months or less. Yearly advertisements are held payable, one half at the dian and American, in all pinety times dian and American, in all ninety times. Eleven times between the Americans and Communications recommending persons for office, must be paid in advance at the rate of 25 cents per square.

Mexicans. It is a sacred place in the recollection of the young Republic—here some of her youngest supported for Mexicans. It is a sacred place in the re-The old Texan with pride will point out the sacred spots, and with feeling, yes, with them. He shows you the Alamo where their bravest and greatest men died There scenes transpired that made the rough, stern, hardened Texas backwoodsman lay down his rifle and for a moment forget the perils of his country, and sit down to weep over the cruel death of Travis and his companions. Here died Bowie, whose knives are notorious, was were overpowered by Santa Anna, with 5000 Mexicans, and all killed except Crocket's servant and a woman. These men were martyrs, they breathed out their lives for the cause of liberty. Contemplating these things, the firm republican again grasped his rifle with renewed vigor, and swore revenge-that he would be free -that no race of beings with so little humanity should rule over him. With a united effort they did burst asunder the bands, threw off the Mexican yoke, and freedom was the result. The little band of revolutionists succeeded; it became independent, and now secure under the protection of the mother Republic, its founders are reaping an abundant reward.

San Antonio is certainly a great place. It is the New Orleans of Texas. central point of Western trade. The head quarters of the 8th department of the U. San Antonio is a city with a mayor, S. Army. Also the head quarters of all common council, and all officers necessary the high handed villainy, of the gambling, for our peace and prosperity. It has a robbing and horse thieving part of the population of 6,000, a "mingled mass of community. But it is improving in this good and ill together." It is a heteroge. wholesome ordinances, checking vice, and composed of Mexican, American, German breaking up the Pandemoniums of wickand French. This city is situated in a edness; many sporting gentlemen have beautiful and fertile valley on the San An- cursed the place for becoming too civilized and left with disgust, and respectable and substantial citizens from the old States are taking their places. For two months past the District Court has been in session; it sent seven representatives from this county to the State penitentiary, at Huntsville. also ground through a great quantity of old knotty land trials. Laws are now becoming as strictly enforced in this wild country as in the older States. With a mild and healthy climate, a fertile soil, with an intelligent and law abiding people, this region holds out many inducements cited, and Washington, I regret to say, to those seeking a new country.

The citizens are pulling down the old them are men of wealth and live independ- elated, ent; others are grand rascals and live as they can. But the leading men in evry department of business, lawful or unlawful, are the real old vankees themselves .- True Delta.

The Wonder Working Hand of Hungary. lowed Washington. On the 4th of July, Francis Joseph, Emperor of Austria, inspected the ' wonsingular story is connected with this relic. In 1081, that is 200 years after the dif-They are huge stone buildings, with carved ferent Hungarian races had been united under one ruler (the Duke Arpad,) Pope though now in ruins, we can still get an Gregory canonized the first king, Stephen, and his remains were to be removed from built, regardless of expense and labor, the vaults of the Cathedral of Stuhlweissenburg. When the stone coffin was opened, in presence of the then reigning founded have been driven back, and their king, Ladislaus, it was discovered that the places resumed by that curious American skeleton had no right hand. A terrible people. It is actually here that restless, noise was made about the missing memher, and a very valuable ring which was in all their characteristic go-aheaditiveness on one of its fingers, but no tidings were -here, where once the Jesuit quietly heard of either of them until some years preached to the savage, the din and bustle after, when a certain Abbot Mercurius, self, sword and men!' of a little town gives note that industry who had formerly been treasurer at the and enterprise have prevailed in places cathedral, communicated to the Monarch a General.

that once knew nought but the wild abo- romantic story of something having been foot here, the American natton had no ex- ful youth 'dressed all in white;' further. istence. Then it was the easy, quiet that on examining what it was, he found working priest, striving to extend the do- it to be the hand of the saint, ring and all watchword is Progression!" Before the himself an ecclesiastic, says, 'Ladislaus onward march of the Anglo Saxon, the saw through Mercurius, but left God to Jesuit gives up his sacred altars, and the red deal with him.' At the time of the Re-Dominiceans to Regusa, and in 1771, the were once a mere handful on the banks of Empress Maria Theresa had it deposited with vast ceremony on the spot where her

#### The Surrender of Cornwallis, BY LIEUT. CHUB.

Many years ago it was a custom in the State of Maine, in most of the towns to celebrate the memorable event of the surrender of Cornwallis, by going through a mock performance representing that important fact in our country's history.

The little town of Waterford, situated upon the banks of the broad and majestic Crooked River,' resolved not to be behind in so great an affair. Accordingly a meeting was called to the old town-house on the hill, to make the necessary arrangements. Deacon Moses Jones, as he was called, was chosen to enact the character with tears, relate the incidents connected of Washington, and 'Squire' Bijer Wood the character of Cornwallis. The under officers, soldiers, &c., were to be selected -where they were slaughtered like beasts. by the selectmen, whose duty it was to furnish uniforms and pay such other expenses as the affair should require.

Now, as Messrs. Jones and Wood are the principal heroes of this sketch, a short description of their characters may not be out of place. Deacon Jones was a wealthe eccentric Davy Crocket, whose name, thy farmer, proud and religious, (at least in my youth, was a household word; he thought he was,) and was on the whole a very worthy man. The worst thing wickedly butchered on a sick bed. In the about him was a bad habit of taking 'a Alamo 180 men were garrisoned. They drap too much,' but then this was not thought a great deal of, for everybody in those days took suthin' occasionally.

Squire Wood was the village lawyer, very aristocratic, but with all a very clever man. The Squire imagined that he knew considerable more than what his neighbors gave him credit for. This may be safely set down as his greatest fault .--Both the Squire and the Deacon were and both meant to do their best.

The morning of the great day dawned beautifully. The Deacon, dressed as Gen, Washington, and mounted on his 'iron gray,' retired with his men, dressed as grove near the village, where the ceremony was to take place.

Cornwallis (pro tem.) was also up and dressed before day light, and stationed himself, with his men dressed as Britishers, behind the 'Hills.'

The programme of the day's performance was as follows: The two compaon the common, exchange shots, skirmish a little-in which Cornwallis was to be most essentially whipped, and then ingloriously surrender.

At early dawn thousands poured into the little village, to see the fun and celebrate the great day. Punch, rum-flip and gingerbread were in great demand. At 9 clock the two companies marched into the village and arrayed themselves into fighting position, reminding the spectators of the time when

> Brave Wolf drew up his men In style most pretty, On the plains of Abraham, Before the city:

The two commanders were greatly exwas in anything but a fit condition to act out the great part he was to perform. He Mexican prison house and jucals, and in had been drinking freely all the morning, their places putting up large and tasty and now, when the interesting ceremony ises for permanent homes and conven- was about to commence, was so tight, or ient stores. Our Mexican population are rather so loose, that it was with difficulty composed of all classes from the Castillian he could sit in his saddle. He, however, down to the peon and ranchero; they are did not know but that he was all right, generally a passive sort of creatures in nor did his men. Cornwallis was not incomparison to the Americans. Some of toxicated, but a little agitated, or rather

Everything being ready, the company exchanged shots. Bang! whang! bang went the guns, while the two command-

ers velled like as many stuck pigs. 'That's it, (hic) my brave boys! give it to 'em, the owdacious red coats !' bel-

'On Romans!' yelled the excited Cornwallis, who had seen a theatrical exhibider-working' hand of St. Stephens, which tion once, and who remembered the herois in the chapel of the castle of Buda. A ic appeals of the Thespian belligerants; breathes there a man so dead that wont fight like thunder?"

Go it, Continentals !- down with taxation on tea!' bellowed Washington in a very patriotic voice, and narrowly escaped cutting his horse's ear off with the flourishing of his sword. The fighting now ceased, the companies were drawn up in a straight line, and Cornwallis dismounted and presented his sword to Washington.

'Well old boy,' said the immortal, as he cuffed his horse's ears with his cocked hat; what 'n thunder do you want !' Gen. George Washington!' replied

Cornwallis, 'I surrender up to you my-'You do, do ye?' sneeringly replied the

'Yes, General,' said Cornwallis, 'the

of the American Eagle?'
'Eagle, EAGLE!' yelled Washington, rolling off his horse and hitting the Briton a tremenduous blow on the head with the flat of his sword; do ve call me an eagle? Take that! and that! and that!' yelled the infuriated Washington; 'perhaps you'll call me an eagle again, you mean, sneaking cuss !'

Cornwallis was down, but only for a moment, for he jumped up and shook himself, and then, with an entirely unlooked for recuperation on the part of a fallen foe, and in direct defiance of historical history he pitched into Washington like a thousand of brick, and in spite of the efforts of the men of both nations, succeeded in giving the 'immortal' a tremendous licking. So the day that commenced so gloriously most in-gloriously

For many years after the 'surrender' there was a coldness between the Deacon and 'Squire,' but as time rolled on and their locks became frosted o'er with white, they learned to call it a 'joke.' Both are living now, and whenever they meet they smoke their pipes and talk about ' that ar scrape,' like a couple of good, jolly old men, as they are.

Submission to Circumstances. Johnson used to say, that a habit of looking on the best side of every event is better than a thousand pounds a year .-Bishop Hall quaintly remarks: 'For every bad there might be a worse; and when a man breaks his leg, let him be thankful it was not his neck.' When Fenelon's library was once on fire, ' God be praised,' he exclaimed, 'that it is not the dwelling of some poor man.' It has been beautifully said, that the wild bird, yet untamed and unaccustomed to confinement, beats itself almost to death against the wires of its cage, while the tame prisoner quietly acquiesces, and relieves other papers that hang to its coat tail; its solitude by a song. An apt illustration of the soothing influence of submission.

CHANGE OF FORTUNE. - Some years ago, a servant girl, who had robbed her mistress, a miliner in London, was transported to Sydney for a term of years. Since proud of their positions in this great affair, the discovery of the Bathurst Plains, the female convict has written to her former mistress, that the colony was a good place; that she now kept her carriage; she was happy to return the amount, which she had stolen, with interset; that she earnestly Continentals true,' at an early hour, to a recommended her to come out and set up shop; and that in that case she should be happy to extend her patronage to a lady for whom she had so great an esteem .-London Paper.

WHAT IS A FOP .- The fop is a comleather, one-fourth stick, and the rest gloves and hair. As to his remote ancestry there is some doubt, but it is pretty frogs. They are not so entirely to blame for being devoted to externals, Paste diamonds have a splendid setting to make them sell. Only it does seem waste of material, to put five dollars worth of beaver on five cents worth of brains.

'Ma, I want some liquid generosity on my bread and butter.'

· Some what, my child !' Some liquid generosity!'

What in the world does the boy mean by liquid generosity? What is it like, my, son? · Gosh, mam! don't you know? Why,

its malasses, to be sure!" Here, Bridget, spank this boy and put

him to bed.'

Oh mother, mother, come quick-Angelina Arrabella has Gen. Pierced!' What ? my child.'

'Angelina has seen a toad, and Gen. Pierced.' 'What does the child mean? Tell me

this minute what dreadful thing my pet darling has done,'

Why, she's Gen. Pierced-she's faint-

During the recent elections in Great Britain one of the candidates for Edinbugh called upon a tradesman to solicit his vote. 'I would rather vote for the devil than for you,' was the reply. 'But in case your friend should not come forward,' said the candidate, 'might I then count upon your assistance ?"

A celebrated barrister one day examining a witness, who foiled all his attempts at ridicule by her ready and shrewd answer, at last exclaimed, . There is brass enough in your head, madam, to make a five pail kettle.' 'And sap enough in yours, sir, to fill it,' quickly retorted the witness.

The man who was appointed a committee to inquire into his own conduct has reported, in part, and asked for power to send for persons and papers. He says if he had known how much there was to do he would not have undertaken the job.

## A Mate of Scott Soup.

Oh! Come, go for Scott1 AIR-" Oh, Come, Come Away."

Oh! come, go for Scott, The Nation's pride and boast is he, Our debt to him we've not forgot, On! come, go for Scott. He is a man of courage true; A warrior and a statesman too, And hard he's fought for you— Oh! come, go for Scott.

Oh! who'd go for Pierce, The Locofoco nominee? The timber surely must be scarce, Oh! who would go for Pierce? He swooned away in Mexico, And seldom got to see the foe, And this is all we know: Oh! who would go for Pierce.

Oh! come, go for Scott, He is the People's Candidate, The Hero, Sage, and Patriot!
Oh! come, go for Scott.
For Fillmore, Webster, and our Clay,
Will all go for Chippewa: Oh! come, go for Scott.

A Brave Soldier's Indignation Aroused.

The Carlisle Herald contains a communicaplace, a brave and gallant soldier himself, the assemblage, made a few remarks, which who served under General Scott in the last we find reported in the Democrat, in the war with Great Britain, in which he indig- course of which referring to the Whig and nantly repels certain charges brought against Democratic candidates for the Presidency, he General Scott by the imported editor of the said: Pennsylvanian, General Armor is a firm and onsistent democrat, but he is a brave and gallant soldier, as well as an honest and patriotic citizen, and he could not remain quiet when attempts are being made by his own party organs to defame and traduce his old commander. The following is his communication published in the Herald, to which we invite a careful perusal. It shows how little General Scott has to fear from such vile attempts to destroy his character as those which have been made by the Pennsylvanian and

MR. EDITOR:-I find that the Pennsylvanian and Volunteer are hard put for slang against an old and gallant soldier, General Winfield Scott, an ornament to the American army. One charge made against him I see is that of "having kept and pocketed two months' pay of the soldiers under his command," while a captain in the army in 1808. This is charged as an act of "dishonesty" on

Mr. Editor, I know the particulars of that matter, and know that although Gen. Scott's conduct was inquired into, he was fully acmitted of all intention to defraud the men in question. This was the decision of the Court Martial. I will state some particulars, Captain Winfield Scott obtained a furlough from his commanding officer for a few months in the year 1808, and while at the city of Washington his furlough was extended to the year 1809, and he was thus absent from his command one pay-day or muster. Perhaps the men that were not paid were on detached plete specimen of an outside philosopher. He is one-third collar, one-sixth patent that time to send soldiers with boats a long mon therefore that a part of a company would be absent on a pay-day. I know of many circumstances of the kind, and was well settled that he is the son of a tailor's goose. Nevertheless, they are useful. If from a muster and pay-day, 100 miles from there were no tadpoles there would be no my regiment, which we joined only one day after pay-day and did not draw pay for six months, so that the one hundred and twenty soldiers and officers might have preferred charges against the paymaster for withhold-ing their pay as the Lieutenant did Captain Scott in the year 1809. Captain Scott was acquitted on the Lieutenant's charge, but was convicted on a charge of insubordination towards a commanding officer, but restored to duty shortly after,

I have known soldiers to be nineteen months without pay. They were not with their regiments and could not be mustered. At the court martial for the trial of Capt, Scott in 1809, but two soldiers appeared as witnesses against him, so I presume that they were all that had pay due them. One of them had sold his pay for two dollars and fifty cents. It was quite common at that time for a soldier to sell a month's pay for two dollars; in some instances fifty cents had bought a month's pay. So that if Captain Scott held back the pay of a few men, it was for a good purpose, as the court martial decided that the money was not kept back with the intention of de frauding his men . Politicians will put a different construction on things for political purposes, but it is hardly worth their while to go back as far as the reign of the Cæsars to hunt up charges against General Scott,

Mr. Editor, I would ask what officer has done more for the discipline and perfection of the American army than Gen. Scott? I make no remarks on other officers, but would merely ask what military tactics have governed our army for many years back but those of Gen. Winfield Scott? In my humble opinion, the American army would not have come off with such glory and honor in Mexico had it not been for the practical discipline taught to the army long since from Gen. Scott's mil-itary works, published during the war of 1812, or shortly after, and his late military tactics that cannot be surpassed by any officer of the present day.

As it is an old military phrase, "honor to whom honor is due," let us ever remember the battle of Queenstown and the capture of Fort George, when Lieut, Col. Scott and Lieut, Col. McFeely landed the advanced column under a heavy fire from the British, and captured that fort before the second column, inder the eye of Gen. Dearborn, could make a landing. Remember the capture of Fort Erie, the battle of Chippewa, where, to the immortal honor of our arms, 1200 Amerieans, many of them raw recruits, under the guidance of the intrepid Scott, and gallant Leavenworth, McNeil, Jessup and Towson, defeated, in a fair field fight, 1700 British troops, consisting of the Royal Scots, the

Prince Regent's and the King's Own, led on and encouraged by the heroic example of Gen. Riall, who, the British say, was "an army himself." Remember, also, the battle of Lundy's Lane, or the battle of the Cataract, leaving our Indian wars out of the question. Then take a view of Vera Cruz, the march to Cerro Gordo, its capture and the succession of brilliant victories achieved by our troops un-der Gen. Winfield Scott. And how the General done up the matter at the city of Mexico we all know.

And after all this we find Gen. Scott charged with cowardice, in a paper styled the Pennsylvanian, and accused of withholding two months' pay from his company so far back as 1809, when Gen. Scott was a mere boy, and when, I might safely say, scarcely an editor now in the State of Pennsylvania was in his mother's womb. I know the writer was not, and that he would rather eat until he would burst than fight a battle for his country at any time! Is not such a villification of the character of a veteran soldier disgraceful.

Carlisle, July, 1852.

Speech of Hon. A. Stewart.

AN OLD SOLDIER.

At a large and enthusiastic Whig ratification meeting held at Uniontown, Pennsylvania, on the 25th ultimo, the Hon. Andrew on from General Edward Armor, of that Stewart having been called upon to address

"He knew both candidates well. In his opinion the Whigs had the strongest candidate and the Democrats the weakest they ever had. Mr. Pierce was an excellent and amiable little man—too amiable for the great office to which he had aspired; he had not the nerve, he feared, to sustain its high responsibilites-the firmness to say 'No, sir,' to the courteous and wily office seekers who would surround him. Scott had filled many of-fices of the highest responsibility, civil and military, he had never failed in any-he was always successful: and success, after all, was best test of ability. He knew him intimately; and, in his opinion, a better, a braver, a more patriotic heart, God never put into the bosom of man. [Immense cheering.] He was no crafty politician—he was too frank and honest for that; he knew nothing of the tricks of the trade, and was too honest to practice them if he did.

"The Whigs have had many glorious candidates, but Scott was the "noblest Roman of them all." He was the Hero of more wars and of more battles than any of them ; he had done what no other candidate for the Presidency, Whig or Democrat, had everdone, not excepting the immortal Washington him-self—he had sealed his victories with his blaod. [Long and loud cheers.] The people owe him a debt of gratitude; and, like honest men, they will pay it at the polls. There are thousands of Democrats who will vote for General Scott-[Voices: 'Yes, and I am one of them;' 'And I am another,'-and why? Because you know him, and have, perhaps, served under him ; you have shared his dangers and his glories. In battle he was at your head, and in sickness at your bedside; always and everywhere you found him a father and a friend; he never deserted you, and you never can desert him : he always led you to victory, and he will do it

'No true soldier would desert his General; if any do, let them go, you are better without them. [A voice: 'That's true.'] That's the voice of an Irishman. General Scott was right when he said of the thousands of Irishmen he had commanded, he 'never knew one to turn his back on his friends or his enemies;' and no true Irishman would ever turn his back on General Scott."

Scott's Foreign Policy.

It is an honorable fact that our best Generals-such as Washington, Jackson, Harrison and Taylor-most dreaded, and took most pains to avoid, as far as possible, all bloodshed. Gen. Scott's view have been long on record, written by him for an Album, as follows:

"PEACE AND WAR .- If war be the natural state of Savage tribes, peace is the first want of every civilized community. War no doubt is, under any circumstances, a great calamity; yet submission to outrage would often be a greater calamity. Of the two parties to any war, one, at least, must be in the wrong—not univerquently both. An error in such an issue is, on the part of chief magistrates, ministers of State, and legislators having a voice in the question, a crime of the greatest magnitude. The slaying of an individual by an individual is, in com-parative guilt, but a drop of blood. Hence the highest moral obligation to treat national differences with temper, justice, and fairness; always to see that the cause of war is not only just but sufficient; to be sure that we do not covet our neighbors' lands, 'nor anything that is his;' that we are as ready to give as to demand explanation, apology, indemnity, in short we should especially remember, 'all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do you even so to them.' This divine precept is of universal obligation; it is as applicable to rulers, in their transactions with other nations, as to private individuals in their daily intercourse with each other. Power is intrusted by 'the Author of peace and lover of concord,' to do good and to avoid evil. Such, clearly, is the revealed will of God.

"Washington, April 26, 1844."

ONE OF SCOTT'S OLD SOLDIERS .- A gentleman who belonged to General (then Captain) Scott's Company in 1808, was in our office on yesterday. He went with Scott to Louisiana, and denies most peremptorily that any of his