

Bradford Reporter.

WEDNESDAY.

Regardless of Denunciation from any Quarter.—Gov. PORTER.

BY E. S. GOODRICH & SON.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., JULY 3, 1844.

NO. 4.

Embroiders at Midnight.

Her needle till the lamp
is pale and dim;
The watchman's heavy tramp,
she must watch like him—
Her eyes are dry, her forehead damp,
Her eyes faintly swim.
Her work!—here blossom flowers,
And the rose,
The gems of summer hours,
To die like those;
Unless as in Eden's bowers,
Where they repose.
Garden, thou, wast fresh and fair,
Sweet flowers of thine;
From sunny light and air,
Canst thou choose but pine?
And down thy raven hair,
An uncultured vine.
Her work! no common mind
Can grasp that glowing group—
The wreaths the stately roses bind,
The bells above them droop—
The almost sportive wind
Of the graceful troop!
Her work!—but look the more
Her unwearied heart,
Beside the chamber door
To do the daughter part
That dear mother, who before
Saw her this cunning art.
That mother, sick and pale—
Sheeps—and little deems
Who doth her features veil
By, in fitting gleams
Of hope, this hour doth hail;
Not for her lone employ,
Will those earnest eyes
Of the coming joy,
Witness her sacrifice,
Who gave her this employ,
Her stunted price!
Her trembling hand will clasp
The measure it will hold,
That which seems a greedy grasp—
For love of gold;
That that sigh's relieving gasp,
Deeper springs unfold.
Her hasty feet will roam
The market and the street,
To care for her humble home,
Food and clothing meet,
That what gladness she will come
To this poor retreat!
When! if the fair ones who
Peaceful 'broider buy,
See half thy struggles knew,
And thine piety,
Some drop of piety's dew
To gem the proudest eye.
Here is full reward
Thine heart will prove;
For must thy lot be hard,
There is Ours above
And will not disregard
Thy consecrated love.

From the Vermont Age.

Come Down with the Banner.

Come down with the banner
Of poor Harry Clay,
Who has gambled and blabbed
All his life, so they say;
And it down from the breeze!
They're freemen who say it!
Where is the hand
That a moment will stay it?
Of the lads who in '40 got blue,
Like cattle, for Tippecanoe.
Come down or old Harry,
Care little or nought,
Spread their own snares,
And in them they are caught:
They're Bank and no Bank,
They're Masons—no Masons—
Don't work very crank,
Of the lads who in '40 got blue,
Like cattle, for Tippecanoe.
Come down with the banner
Of poor Harry Clay,
Who conceals what he thinks
Like Harrison way:
We know that e'en Caesar
Had a little for Rome,
Cicero's Clay
Was a friend of his home.
Of the lads who in '40 got blue,
Like cattle, for Tippecanoe.
Come down or old Harry,
Care little or nought,
Spread their own snares,
And in them they are caught:
They're Bank and no Bank,
They're Masons—no Masons—
Don't work very crank,
Of the lads who in '40 got blue,
Like cattle, for Tippecanoe.

Resolutions

Of the National Democratic Convention held at Baltimore, May 27, 1844.

Resolved, That the American Democracy place their trust not in factitious symbols, not in displays and appeals insulting to the judgments and subversive of the intellect of the people, but in a clear reliance upon the intelligence, the patriotism, and the discriminating justice of the American masses.

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 palsy 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 declaration of principles avowed by them when, on a former occasion, 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 grants of power shown 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 another, 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 practice 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.

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.

7. 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 any friend to our political institutions.

8. That the separation of the moneys of the government from banking institutions, is indispensable for the safety of the funds of the government, and the rights of the people.

9. 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 statute book.

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

Resolved, That we are decidedly 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 thrice saved the American people from the corrupt and tyrannical domination of the Bank of the United States.

Resolved, That our title to the whole of the Territory of Oregon is clear and unquestionable; that no portion of the same ought to be ceded to England or any other power; and that the re-occupation of Oregon and the re-annexation of Texas at the earliest practicable period, are great American measures, which this convention recommends to the cordial support of the Democracy of the United States.

Resolved, That this convention hereby presents to the people of the United States, JAMES K. POLK, of Tennessee, as the candidate of the Democratic party for the office of President, and GEORGE M. DALLAS, of Pennsylvania, as the candidate of the Democratic party for the office of Vice President of the United States.

Resolved, That this convention hold in the highest estimation and regard their illustrious fellow-citizen, Martin Van Buren of New York—that we cherish the most grateful and abiding sense of the ability, integrity and firmness with which he discharged the duties of the high office of President of the United States, and especially of the inflexible fidelity with which he maintained the true doctrines, of the constitution, and the measures of the democratic party during his trying and noble administration; that in the memorable struggle of 1840 he fell a martyr to the great principles of which he was the worthy representative, and we revere him as such; and that we hereby tender to him, in his honorable retirement, the assurance of the deeply seated confidence, affection, and respect of the American democracy.

Sailors and Temperance.

An officer of our Navy tells us of a good anecdote of a couple of tars, one of whom was strictly temperate, while the other never missed his grog under any circumstances. For some little misdemeanor the latter was sentenced to have his liquor stopped for ten days—the most cruel punishment, probably that could have been inflicted upon him.

Three days before the sentence expired the temperance tar asked his comrade how he felt since his grog had been stopped.

"Perfectly miserable," was the response.

"But you will soon get over it."

"Never! Shiver my timbers if ever I can beat to the windward of the bad feelings I've had since they stopped my grog."

"Yet your days will be lengthened, Jack, said the temperance tar, taking his comrade on a new track.

"You're right there, for the days, since I've had nothing to drink, have been longer than a voyage round the world. Blast my eye, but it sometimes seems to me as though there would be no end to them."

WARTS.—Those troublesome, and often painful excrescences; covering the hands, sometimes, to the number of a hundred or two, may be destroyed by a simple, safe and certain application.—Dissolve as much common washing soda as the water will take up—then wash the hands or warts with this mixture, for a minute or two, and allow them to dry without being wiped. This repeated for two or three days, will gradually destroy the most irritable warts.

To KEEP PRESERVES.—To keep preserves for years, bottle them up and place them on some conspicuous shelf labelled "arsenic." We have kept the best preserves for years in this manner, even in a house full of boarders and apprentice boys. It beats cool cellars all to smash.

[From the N. Y. Sunday Mercury.]

Short, Patent Sermon.

BY DOW, JR.

My text is contained in these words: Be satisfied, and murmur not That God has made you as you are.

My hearers—Man is a made-up mass of misery, doubt, and discontent. He is dissatisfied with satisfaction itself, and miserable in his merriest moods.—He is dissatisfied with his Maker, with himself, and with the whole world. He thinks that, if he could but have had the making of himself, he would have produced something as perfect as perfection—trouble-proof, and subject to none of the wear and tear of a tedious and toilsome existence; but, in my humble opinion, it would be as nice a piece of botch-work as ever mortal beheld. He is dissatisfied with himself because, having the power to act and perform, he cannot work miracles, or accomplish impossibilities. He is dissatisfied with the world because it does not over-value his labors, and reward him accordingly. Thus he is ever discontented and ever complaining. I verily believe, my friends, that man would growl, grumble and fret, and find fault, were he placed in perpetual paradise, with a diadem of glory upon his head—forever surrounded with the perennial flowers of enjoyment—with big bottles of extra bliss in his reach, and as much wine and as many pretty women at his command as could be squeezed from the pulp of creation. I believe this—for man is a creature of dirt and dissatisfaction, who would rather wallow forever in the mire of misery than crawl out and dry on some sunny bank of contentment.

My dear friends—don't trouble yourselves as to why the Almighty has made you as you are: why he has given you an eternity of desires and furnished you with only a tea spoon with which to partake of them: nor growl that he has set before you a rich bowl of pleasure's soup, and give you nothing else than a fork to eat it with: for whatever is, is for the best, as the pious but absent minded mother observed when she put her baby in the dinner pot and rocked a cabbage head in the cradle. If your desires were all gratified, you would soon be without any at all—and then you would be more miserable, if possible, than now. But your desires are too extensive to begin to admit of gratification. Why, my friends, if the Alps, the Andes, or the Rocky Mountains were one solid cheese, a supernatant rat would nibble through it before you could begin to gnaw off the outside crust of your unbounded desires. I should rather undertake to supply a new solar system with atmosphere, by blowing wind through a quill, than to try to satisfy one tenth part of the desires of poor mortality—even tho' I were permitted to search eternal space or the necessary qualities. I know it has been said that man wants but little here below; but the assertion is as wrong as a book bottom upwards. Man wants a great deal—a blessed sight more than he needs, or even deserves. God gives us all we need, and sometimes more than we know how to dispose of; and yet, for all this, we spit in the face of Heaven;—and not even so much as say "Thank's" to our Creator, for the body, soul and being which he has seen fit to give us. In the whole column of wants that fill the long scroll of man's inclination, we find scarcely one that necessity imperatively demands he should have. They are, for the most part, inordinate, illegitimate and unprofitable; and the more we cherish them the greater rejoicing is there in hell, and more sorrow in heaven. When our base and sordid desires are allowed to be gratified, Satan shouts hallelujah, and the angels weep, like willows in a shower, over the grave of virtue and departed worth.

My hearers—Fate triumphs over Fortune, here in this world of sickness, sin and eternity. We are dragged on by Destiny, in spite of all physical or moral exertion; and we might as well submit to its despotism as to chafe our souls, tear our trousers, and scrape the skin off our shins, in showing resistance. We often see the wicked exalted to the highest niche of prosperity, and the laurels of wealth, honor and renown grace the brow of worthless rascality, while the good, the honest, and the pious (like myself), are pitched into the pit of adversity, to work out their own salvation with fortitude, forbearance and long suffering. But, my friends, you ought not to trouble Providence with impertinent questions as to the why and wherefore of all this. Let it suffice that it is through the unfaith-

ful wisdom of the Omnipotent that we are situated and subject to constant vicissitude. It is not for you to inquire into these matters, for the plain reason that your comprehension is not commensurate with your inquisitiveness; and, if it were, you would be no more satisfied, after having found out the whole truth than you were before. If there be one among you, you short-sighted, leer-eyed sons who can with the needle of perception pierce through the vast immensity of space—can count the words that compose the universe—measure eternity with a three foot rule—and tell what kind of creatures inhabit every twinkling star—why then he, and he alone, as my friend Pope says, may tell why Heaven has made us as we are.

My dear friends—it is all nonsense for you to murmur because you have aristocratical souls crusted with such plebeian, perishable clay. The soul is immortal, imperishable and undamnable; therefore, what is the use in Nature's going to any extravagant expense in fitting up such a miserable concern as the body must be, at best? It would be like feathers upon a toad, more for ornament than for use;—and the truth of this would be verified as soon as one blow from the hammer of death had knocked it into a three-cornered hat.

Notwithstanding, my worthy friends, all the little flaws you may feel disposed to pick in the words of Omnipotence, you may depend upon it that whatever He does, he does according to Grunter; and, if you will only appreciate them according to their worth, and act as though you were samples of integrity, morality and wisdom, of His manufacture, sent down here for special exhibition, you will take your leave of this world perfectly satisfied that every thing is just as it should be. So mote it be.

Columbus.

A correspondent of the National Intelligencer in the following statements, leads us to expect some particulars of the early life of Christopher Columbus, to be derived from unpublished archives at Genoa, through the agency of the American consul at the port:

Our consul at Genoa has at length penetrated into the archives of the city, which have hitherto been "terra incognita." Access to them has been frequently sought with great avidity, especially by Washington Irving, who deeply felt the want of some facts respecting the early life of Columbus, in order to render the history of him complete.—He visited Genoa and was denied all access to the archives. The wars and civil and political agitations which at that time disturbed the peace of Europe made the government extremely jealous how they permitted the records of past strifes to be disturbed. What was quiet they were willing should remain so; and the result has been that the only records could throw any light on the youth of Columbus have remained locked up under the seal of government.

By the next steamer we hope to have the final result of Mr. Lester's investigations. If enough is found to supply the present hiatus in the life of Columbus, and give us the life of this wonderful man from his boyhood up, it will be invaluable.

This much we may say even now of those unburied manuscripts; they state that Columbus was a student in the university of Padua, and was expelled for misconduct; so it is not new thing to have a genius kicked out of college. There has been a keen strife in Genoa, for the last year or two, which the University has taken part, respecting Columbus' birth place—whether it was Genoa or Cogliato, a small village about fifteen miles from the city. The strongest proof those adduce who affirm Cogliato to be his native town is, that it was for a long period a sort of family residence, and there is in it a small house which had been called from time immemorial, "Columbus' house." On the window of this building was found a verse traced with a diamond in the glass, referring to Columbus, and written by one of his relatives.

WHITWASH.—For whitewash that will not rub off, mix half a pail of lime and water ready to put on the wall; then take a gill of wheat flour, mix it up well with a very little cold water, then pour boiling water over it till it thickens. Pour it into the white-wash while hot, and stir the whole well together.

A QUALIFICATION.—A merchant, who lately advertised for a clerk who could bear confinement, has been answered by one who has lain seven years in jail.

Col. Polk's Letter on the Re-Annexation of Texas.

COLUMBIA, Tenn. April 23, 1844.

GENTLEMEN—Your letter of the 30th ult., which you have done me the honor to address to me, reached my residence during my absence from home, and was not received until yesterday. Accompanying your letter, you transmit to me, as you state, "a copy of the proceedings of a very large meeting of the citizens of Cincinnati, assembled on the 29th ult., to express their settled opposition to the annexation of Texas to the United States. You request from me an explicit expression of opinion upon this question of annexation. Having at no time entertained opinions upon public subjects which I was unwilling to avow, it gives me pleasure to comply with the request. I have no hesitation in declaring, that I am in favor of the immediate re-annexation of Texas to the territory and government of the United States. I entertain no doubts as to the power or expediency of the re-annexation. The proof is clear and satisfactory to my own mind, that Texas once constituted a part of the territory of the United States, the title to which I regard to have been as indisputable as that to any portion of our territory.—At the time the negotiation was opened with a view to acquire the Floridas, and the settlement of other questions, and pending that negotiation, the Spanish Government itself was satisfied of the validity of our title, and was ready to recognize a line far West of the Sabine as the true Western boundary of Louisiana, as defined by the treaty of 1803 with France, under which Louisiana was acquired.—This negotiation, which had at first opened at Madrid, was broken off and transferred to Washington, where it was resumed, and resulted in the treaty with Florida, by which the Sabine was fixed on as the Western boundary of Louisiana.—From the ratification of the treaty of 1803 with France, until the treaty of 1819 with Spain, the territory now constituting the Republic of Texas, belonged to the U. S. In 1819, the Florida treaty was concluded at Washington, by Mr. John Q. Adams (the Secretary of State), on the part of the U. S., and Don Louis de Onis on the part of Spain; and by that treaty this territory lying West of the Sabine, and constituting Texas, was ceded by the U. States to Spain. The Rio del Norte or some more Western boundary than the Sabine, could have been obtained, had it been insisted on by the American Secretary of State, and that without increasing the consideration paid for the Floridas. In my judgment, the country West of the Sabine, and now called Texas, was most unjustly ceded away. It is a part of the great valley of the Mississippi, directly connected by its navigable waters with the Mississippi river, and having once been a part of our Union, it should never have been dismembered from it. The Government and people of Texas, it is understood, not only give their consent, but are anxiously desirous to be reunited to the United States. If the application of Texas for a re-union and admission into our Confederacy shall be rejected by the United States, there is imminent danger that she will become a dependency, if not a colony of Great Britain—an event which, no American patriot, anxious for the safety and prosperity of this country, could permit to occur without the most strenuous resistance. Let Texas be re-annexed, and the authority and laws of the U. S. be established and maintained within her limits, as also in the Oregon Territory, and let the fixed policy of our Government be not to permit Great Britain or any other foreign power to plant a colony or hold dominion over any portion of the people or territory of either. These are my opinions; and without deeming it necessary to extend this letter, by assigning the many reasons which influence me in the conclusions to which I come, I regret to be compelled to differ so widely from the views expressed by yourselves, and the meeting of citizens of Cincinnati whom you represent. Differing however with you and with them as I do, it was due to frankness that I should be thus explicit in the declaration of my opinions.

I am, with great respect,
Your obedient servant,
JAMES K. POLK.
To Messrs. S. P. Chase, Thomas Heaton, &c., Committee, Cincinnati.

NATURE has given us two ears, two eyes, and but one tongue; to the end, we should hear and see more than we speak.