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TOWANDA

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24, 1847.

Women's True Glory.

I am no more a child; the days are gone,
The lovely days, which distance brightens now,
When fondness clustered round my being's dawn,
And read the future on my smoother brow,
And shielded me from harm, I knew and recked not how,
None stand between me and the cold, cold world!
I've launched me out upon a treacherous sea,
Beside the one I love, and closely furled
Our little span of snowy sail must be,
To meet the bitter blasts of rude adversity,
He whom I love stands ever at the helm:
Erect and firm, for looking to decay
If mountain wave be rolling on to whelm
Our fragile bark, where softly cradled lie
The dearest ones, this little boy and I.
So when the skies are blue, the water calm,
We gently sail, beneath his watchful care,
Delighted with the breeze that breathes like balm,
And loveliness with the soft and curling hair
Around thy brow my darling bold and fair!
But when the storm arises, and the spray
Of this most vexed and billowy sea of life
Fills the air, I may not turn away,
And hide me from the fury and the strife,
For I am standing forth, a Mother and a Wife!
And I must fold my baby in my breast,
And shelter him as others sheltered me;
And at my husband's side, unshaken rest,
To bear our lot, whatever that lot may be,
With patient hope and high serenity.
Such is a woman's duty; and her aim
Should be to find in this her joy and pride,
Not to ask the uncertain breath of Fame
To scatter her poor deeds afar and wide:
A queen within the circle of her home,
There let her reign, and never wish to roam.

Address of the Democratic Convention.

FELLOW CITIZENS OF PENNSYLVANIA:

Having fulfilled the important trusts committed by you to our charge, in nominating candidates to be supported for Governor of the Commonwealth, and Canal Commissioner, in October next, we respectfully submit to your examination the considerations that have guided us in our selection, and which we respectfully apprehend, may have some influence in your decision. We are fully convinced that the essential welfare and liberty of the people of this Republic are in the keeping of the Democratic Republican party of this Union—and that whenever the day shall arrive, that that party is finally overthrown, and the power in this country passes into the hands of its autocrats, the cause of national liberty will be extinguished here. Impressed with the conviction, we consider it our duty, and the duty of every true Democrat and friend to liberty, to devote his best thoughts and his most faithful exertions to retain and continue power in the hands of the people, and to make every reasonable sacrifice to support that cause, to establish and maintain which, our fathers perilled "their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor." If there be any truth that should be written in the eyes of a people that would be free, it is this: "That the price of liberty is eternal vigilance." It is an important truth, verified so frequently in the short history of this, yet favored country, that whenever the enemies of the Democratic cause have succeeded to power, they have impressed some palpable wrong upon our country—inflicted some violence upon popular rights—or left some blot upon our institutions that years of prudent and just administration could not efface.

The cruel wrong done to the soldiers and patriots of our Revolution, by the iniquitous land system of 1793, the alien and sedition law of 1798, and the appointment of the midnight judges—the establishment of the United States Bank in 1816, which has retarded the natural prosperity of our country, and particularly that of Pennsylvania, for at least fifty years; for it was upon her that the chief calamities fell, and spread a moral blight over our country, more pernicious in its consequences than the taste of the forbidden manna—and "last not least" in the catalogue, passing over many other instances of flagrant abuses which would be tedious and painful to recount, the passage of the nefarious Bankrupt act of 1842, the most stupendous fraud that was ever sanctioned by a legislative enactment, and which struck at the vitals of morality and good faith among men. These are some of the bitter consequences of the imprudence of a free and unprincipled people, in permitting the rule of their destiny to fall into the hands of those who hold in contempt the sacred principles of equal rights.

Pennsylvania has had a dear bought experience in lessons of political prudence. It now falls to the lot of the Democratic party, and the present generation, to repair the ravages and waste of many years of insane, wild and prodigal rule. In order to do this it will require many years of the most patient endurance of the burdens of taxation and self-denial by the yeomanry, and many years of prudent and prudent administration, under the guidance of the most rigid integrity, aided by wise legislation, to redeem our great and good State from her embarrassments. But discouraging as her condition may be, yet by a steady perseverance in the policy adopted under the present Governor, the Commonwealth can be redeemed, and restored to her former prosperity. Rigid prudence, sound judgment and unyielding integrity, are what are imperatively demanded in the guidance of our affairs, in the present condition of our State. These qualities distinguish, in an eminent degree, the present Chief Magistrate of our Commonwealth. The name of FRANCIS R. SHUNK is intimately associated in the opinions of the people of Penn-

sylvania, with the idea of moral and political honesty. The rudiments of his political faith and morals were acquired under the auspices of the pure-minded and virtuous Simon Snyder; and forty years of faithful public service have proved the fidelity with which he adhered to the sound doctrines, pure patriotism and rigid integrity of that great and good man. In Francis R. Shunk we see renewed the admirable virtues of that truly excellent magistrate, who for nine years, through a most stormy and trying period of our history, wielded the Executive destinies of our State without giving occasion to awaken the least suspicion of his integrity—wounding in the slightest degree the prosperity of the State, or sulling the lustre of his own pure fame.

In these stormy days when the good ship Pennsylvania is loaded down with a debt of forty millions of dollars, and while her people are embarrassed with a burdensome system of taxation—and while selfish interests are seeking to embarrass her still more by eluding the common burdens and casting them upon the shoulders of the industrious yeomanry, who already are made to bear an unequal share of the public load, it is the more necessary that we should have a steady and skillful hand at the helm, to guide her safely through the breakers.

Again, our country is at war with a foreign power, and hence it becomes necessary that the combined energy of the whole Union should be exerted to sustain the honor and integrity of the Republic, and bring the war, by vigorous prosecution, to an honorable and prosperous termination. But since it is too apparent not to admit the humiliating fact, that there is still an infatuated party who are willing "to rise as our country sinks," if they must "sink as our country rises"—and instead of that combined action of all hearts and all hands in the common cause, faction has reared its odious front, to cripple our energies, encourage the foe, and paralyze the arm of government, it becomes eminently necessary that we should have at the head of our Commonwealth—that Commonwealth which has been, is now, and ever will be, while the Union shall last, the chief bulwark of the Republic—a man whose patriotism cannot be doubted—a man whose attachment to the independence, security and glory of the Union, is too strong to be disturbed by any calculations of political preferment by the wanton sacrifice of the blood and treasure of the American people, to pave the way to the goal of an onerous ambition. Such is Francis R. Shunk, whose conduct in responding with alacrity to the call of the Executive of the Union, and taking the most vigorous measures to furnish the double quota of troops required of Pennsylvania, is worthy of all commendation.

When the present Governor first assumed the Executive chair of Pennsylvania, his finances were deranged and all his fiscal facilities were diseased and paralyzed. Immediately her resources were examined—her means economized—a state of encouragement and confidence was re-established, and credit restored. The public works have been kept for the most efficient condition to facilitate transportation and awaken the energies of trade—showing a lively interest on the part of the public agents, impelled by the example and promptitude of the Executive, to afford every aid to the people in their exertions to retrieve the waste of former years, and to relieve themselves and the State from the embarrassments that rested on both. The interest on the public debt, which had been suffered to accumulate for many years, rolling up by a compound ratio, and swelling the principal to the enormous amount of about 42,000,000 of dollars, has been regularly paid with a small deduction—and this too accomplished through the most exemplary promptitude and economy, aided mainly by that healthy confidence existing between the Executive and the people.

In the meantime, the present Executive has vigilantly watched over the rights of the people, resisting all such measures, legislative or otherwise, as were calculated to encroach upon the common welfare, and to build up the partial and private interests of the few, at the sacrifice of the legitimate interests of the many. The wisdom, prudence and fidelity evinced by the past acts of our excellent Governor, are the surest guarantee for the correctness of his future course. Besides, the people of Pennsylvania owe it to themselves—to their character, for a just appreciation of merit, as well as to what is due to a faithful public servant, to manifest their decided approbation by re-electing him to the station he has filled with so much honor to himself and benefit to the Commonwealth. This mark of the approbation of a virtuous people for the faithful discharge of public duties, is the richest and most desirable reward that an honest man can receive. Take away this impulse to virtuous action and you weaken—may, sever, the strongest bond that binds man to his duty. It is the province of freemen, it is the mission of liberty, to reward fidelity and rebuke the unfaithful.

The delegates to this Convention were deeply impressed with the importance of the responsible duty they had to perform in the selection of a suitable candidate for the office of Canal Commissioner. To this office is entrusted the high and onerous charge of managing and directing the public works of the Commonwealth, connected with an extensive official patronage, and the trust of disbursing a large amount of public money. This efficient and faithful management of this branch of the public administration for the last three or four years, has contributed in no small degree to sustain the public credit, and it is due to the people that this important duty should be confided to men of capacity and undoubted integrity.

The candidate selected by the Convention, is MORRIS LONGSTAFF, of Montgomery county. He is well known as an unwavering advocate and supporter of the principles of Democracy—possesses the requisite experience and capacity, and is recommended to your support by his acknowledged firmness of purpose and strict integrity. We trust, therefore, that the candidates now presented to the Democra-

ty of Pennsylvania, will receive, on the second Tuesday of October next, its undivided support. Parties must necessarily exist in a free government, and freedom cannot be long sustained without the effective organization of its supporters. It has been truly said "that where there is no liberty they may be exempt from party strife." We conceive it to be the right, as well as the duty, of every freeman, to avow his sentiments as to the distinctive principles which guide the two great parties, into which the people of this country are divided. The Democratic party has implicit confidence in the virtue and intelligence of the people, and in the efficacy and security of the popular power.

As you value the great truths of Democracy, as essential to the preservation of our liberties, it is your duty, fellow-citizens, to oppose an undivided front to your enemies in the approaching political contest, and to feel and exhibit that steady confidence and zeal that a just cause cannot fail to inspire, to ensure the triumph of your candidates and your principles.

It is very apparent that the Federal Whig party are exceedingly anxious to bring the Democratic party of Pennsylvania in hostile collision with the Democracy of the Union, upon certain points of policy, not yet, perhaps, well understood by all, and the imprudent agitation of which might be fatal to the general harmony. The object of this exceeding anxiety to bring about this collision, is too apparent to need further explanation. Pennsylvania has no true interest inconsistent with the genuine interests of her sister States.

Our glorious old Commonwealth has no legitimate interest which should place her in a hostile attitude towards the great Democratic family of the Union; but on the contrary, it is respectfully believed that it is the true policy of the Democracy of Pennsylvania, to commune and harmonize with the Democracy of the whole Union, as a measure of common prudence and common safety; and we have a right to distrust whoever would inculcate a different policy.

Through some slight errors in policy, Pennsylvania has not assumed the rank in the confederacy that she deserves. Yet her purposes have ever been patriotic. By adopting a magnanimous and elevated code of politics in regard to the Union; she would occupy that high and commanding position, to which her power, her population, and her resources, give her a title. She would sit as the great Arbitress among the American sisterhood, poised aloft the scales of justice, quieting their minds and calming their passions—supporting the humble and humbling the proud, and commanding the homage of all by her impartiality.

Yield Not.

"The virtue of adversity is fortitude."—Bacon.
At all periods of life we are subject to reverses and troubles, some of which we can partly or wholly obviate by prudent management, while others are entirely beyond our control. Schemes planned with the most vigilant care, are frustrated by some unforeseen casualty; hopes dear to the heart are crushed and blighted; beings that impart to the soul its purest solace are taken from us, and the lights that burst so warmly upon the heart are extinguished.

To such, and to many other misfortunes, we are constantly exposed, yet we should never forget that all affliction is susceptible of being increased or diminished by the manner in which we receive it. The reverses of life have their strength in the weakness by which they are met. "Do not yield to misfortunes," say the maxims, "but go the more daringly against them." Life may be said to be a great battle, in which the cowards are cut down ingloriously in the fight. Much depends upon courage. There are mental as well as physical Waterloo's. Every individual has his battle grounds. They are the mirrors of his character. The way in which man fights in life's great battle shows what virtue there is in him.

Adversity brings forth the mind. There is much beauty in that remark of Seneca's, "the good things of prosperity are to be wished, those of adversity to be admired."
Fortitude is the nobility of intellect. It raises the mind above the keenness of reverse. It is an intellectual greatness, placing man upon a lofty pedestal, where he may stand, firm and unshaken, looking with calmness upon the adversities of life as they dash in all their wild fury around him.

To the young, who from their ardent and effervescent character, from their eagerness for accomplishments, are not apt to have much power of endurance, or patient waiting, let it be said that in general much must be done, long delay must be endured, before they can accomplish what they desire. There is no "open sesame," no mystic wand, by which they may imagine, to make the portals of prosperity fly open to them. Fortune must be wooed with solicitude and patience. Reputation can only be gained by a long course of rectitude, and the attainment of eminence requires a firm, unyielding spirit.

GENS OF THOUGHT.—Men, like books, have at each end a blank leaf—childhood and old age. Esteem is the mother of love, but the daughter is often older than the mother.
Graves are but the prints of the footsteps of the angel of eternal life.

Peace is the evening star of the soul, as virtue is its sun, and the two are never apart.
The gifts that circumstances makes us our character, we are apt to regard as its native fruit.

He who dreads giving light to the people, is like a man who builds a house without windows for fear of lightning.

Our sorrows are like thunder clouds, which seem black in the distance, but grow lighter as they approach.

A HANDSOME COMPLIMENT.—A young lady who had not received as much attention from the beaux as her female associates, said to her lover, "I told them I would wait until the chaff had blown off, and then I would pick up the wheat."

Habits of various Authors.

Homer, it is said, had such an aversion to natural music, that he could never be prevailed on to walk along the banks of a murmuring brook; nevertheless, he sang his own ballads, though not in the character of a mendicant, as recorded by Zoilus.

Virgil was so fond of salt, that he seldom went without a box full in his pocket, which he made use of from time to time, as men of the present day use tobacco.

Zoroaster, it is said, though the most profound philosopher of his time theoretically, was very easily put out of temper. He once carried his irritability so far as to break a marble table to pieces with a hammer, because he chanced to stumble over it in the dark.

Shakespeare, though one of the most gorgeous of men, was a great higgler. He was often known to dispute with a shopkeeper for half an hour on a quarter of a penny. He gives Hoispur credit for a portion of his own disposition, when he makes him say, "I would cavil on the ninth part of a hair."

Peter Corneille, the greatest wit of his time, so far as concerns his works, was remarkably stupid in conversation, as was also Addison, who is acknowledged to have been one of the most elegant writers that ever lived.

Samuel Rogers is an inveterate punster, albeit from his poetry, one might suppose him to be the greatest writer in Christendom. He has one peculiarity that distinguishes him from all poets, past, present and to come, i. e. three hundred thousand pounds.

Young wrote his "Night Thoughts" with a scull and a candle in it before him. His own scull was luckily in the room, or very little would have been yielded by the other.

Dryden, it is said, was always cupped and physicked previous to a grand effort at tragedy. Bembo had a desk of forty divisions, through which his sonnets passed in succession, before they were published.

Milton used to sit leaning back obliquely in an easy chair, with his legs slung over the elbow of it. He frequently composed lying in bed in the morning; but when he could not sleep, and was awake whole nights, not one verse could he make; at other times his unimpeded effusions were easy with certain impetus and ostrum as he himself used to believe. Then, whatever the hour, he rang for his daughter to commit them to paper. He would sometimes dictate forty lines in a breath, and then reduce them to half that number. "These may appear trifles; but such trifles assume a sort of greatness when related of what is great."

GUILTY LOVE.—If there be one part of life on which the curse spoken at Eden rests in double darkness; if there be one part of life on which is heaped the gathered wretchedness of years, it is the time when guilty love has burnt itself out, and the heart sees crowd around those vain regrets that deep remorse, whose voices are never heard but in the silence of indifference. Who ever repented or regretted during the reign of that sweet madness when one beloved object was more, aye a thousand times more, than the world forgotten for its sake? But when the silver cord of affection is loosened, and the golden bowl of intoxicating passion broken—when that change which passes over all the earth's loveliest has passed, too, over the heart; when that step which was once our sweetest music falls on the ear a fear, not a hope; when we know that we love no more the past, which yields but a terrible repentance, and hope turns sickening from a future, which is her grave; if there be a part of life where misery and weariness contend together, till the agony is greater than we can bear, this is the time.

FLIRTING.—Some writer says:—"It is too frequently the practice of young ladies, by way of teasing their lovers, for fun, to neglect them while in company, and to laugh and flirt with other men. How many have parted from circumstances like this; many who were attached to each other, who could, and in all probability would have made each other happy; and for the gratification of an idle and reprehensible whim, many a female has lost her position in the heart of him she really loved. Does she think that a man, having once suffered for her fun, could ever place dependence on her afterwards? Did ever any woman find a man who loved her enough to be jealous, repose the same confidence in her which he had previous to her attempts to create doubts in him. Let woman understand, that if it be worth while to have a man's affections, there is no fun on earth worth while to shake his faith in her."

MARRIAGE.—Nature & Nature's God smiles upon the union that is sweetened by love and sanctified by law. The sphere of our affection is enlarged and our pleasure takes a wider range. We become more important and respected among men, and existence itself is doubly enjoyed with this our softer self. Misfortune loses half of its anguish beneath the soothing influence of her smiles, and triumph becomes more triumphant, when shared with her. Without her, what is man? A roving and restless being; driven at pleasure by romantic speculation, and cheated into misery by futile hopes—the mad victim of untamed passions, and the disappointed pursuer of fruitless joys. But with her he awakens to a new life. He follows a path—wider and nobler than the narrow road to self-aggrandizement—that is scattered with more fragrant flowers, and illuminated by a clearer light.

APPROPRIETY.—No persons are so extravagant as those who live on other people's money. Think much, speak little, and write less. Without a friend, the world is a wilderness. A man may as well expect to be at ease without wealth, as happy without virtue. A hypocrite pays tribute to God, that he may impose on men. Education begins a gentleman, conversation completes him. Great minds are easy in prosperity, and quiet in adversity.

Report on our Foreign Relations.

A very interesting report from the Committee on Foreign Affairs was presented to the House of Congress on Thursday by Mr. C. J. Ingersoll. It relates to the war with Mexico, and we present it entire to our readers.

The committee on Foreign Affairs, to whom the President's War Message of the 13th inst. has been in part referred, respectfully report thereupon:

That while, in a country so free as ours, diversity of sentiment must prevail on every topic of national concern, especially one so exciting as war, and is like bracing airs of salutary influence, yet the large preponderance of voices, approaching to unanimity, in Congress, declaring war with Mexico, the corresponding unanimity with which all required supplies for it have been granted by Congress, and the almost equally unanimous popular zeal for waging and sharing its operations, remove all doubt of the national resolution to prosecute it as originally declared, vigorously, to the only end of just war, a speedy and honorable peace.

Complaints of the resort to territorial conquest from Mexico, are disarmed of reproach by the undeniable facts that Mexico by war, constrains the United States to take by conquest what, ever since Mexican independence, every American administration has been striving to get by purchase, and that the Executive orders, and military and naval execution of them, for the achievement of conquest, have conformed not merely to the long established policy of our own government, but wise principles of self-preservation indispensable to all provident government.

The war has been one constant career of success, with never-ceasing solicitation of peace, without further hostility, if Mexico will accept peace on fair, generous and lasting terms, and your committee cheerfully leave it to the judgment of all considerate persons, One impudent east, among ourselves, upon the Executive of the United States, involving the country with him in illegality and aggression, your committee think proper briefly to refute; that which charges the President with producing or beginning the war by orders to the army in Texas to pass Mexican boundaries.

Mexico never made boundary a question. The issue she took was the annexation of Texas, not the boundary. As soon as annexation was resolved by Congress, the Mexican minister here, Almonte, demanded his passports, having previously removed from Washington while that question was even considered, and went indignantly home to make war. Encouraged by the erroneous assertion of many of our respectable citizens, that annexation of Texas would be war with Mexico, and by the then threatened rupture between the United States and England, which was reckoned Mexican reliance, Mexico openly prepared for war—openly declared and began it. President Polk's minister of peace, Mr. Slidell, was rejected; not on any plea of boundary, but because Texas was not altogether relinquished. Mexican troops were sent to the Texan frontier, who crossed the boundary river Grande, and attacked the American forces on this side of that river. Stationed at Corpus Christi, on the west side of the Nueces, at the instance of Texas, for its protection from invasion, the American commander, without orders from the President, would have had no alternative but to let his Mexican assailants choose the place, time, and manner of invasion, or by advancing into the more northern part of the State he was ordered to occupy and protect, make a proper selection of the ground on which to defend it.

It was Gen. Taylor's duty as a soldier, without orders, and the President's right as commander-in-chief, to order Gen. Taylor to repel the threatened invasion in progress to subdue Texas. If, by remaining inactive at Corpus Christi, he had allowed an overpowering force to subdue him there, as was the Mexican design, or leaving him idle there, to penetrate further north into the heart of Texas, the general and President would have been justly condemned for the commencement of hostilities fatal to us by hostile occupation of our territory, instead of successfully frustrating the hostile Mexican attempt. An intimation in Congress lately that the Mexican general gave it to be understood that he would remain west of the Colorado creek—a small stream between the Nueces and the Grande—if our troops would remain east of that stream, your committee, after inquiry, learn to be groundless. If any such communication was authorized, it was a mere Mexican contrivance to lull our commander into false security at Corpus Christi, till Mexican troops could be assembled strong enough to cross and attack him there, as was the Mexican design; for Corpus Christi, on the west of the Nueces, was as much Mexican soil as any other part of the territory west of that river, and Gen. Taylor's encampment at first was an invasion of Mexico, if he ever invaded Mexico at all.

The unauthentic and irresponsible intimation of that overture was received at Washington the 6th of November, 1845, just when Mr. Black's advices arrived of the willingness of Herrera's government to receive a minister; and Mr. Slidell was thereupon forthwith despatched, Gen. Taylor's army being kept at Corpus Christi till tidings were received of Mr. Slidell's rejection, Herrera's overthrow, and Paredes' presidency, on the proclaimed determination to retake Texas by force from the United States. General Taylor's orders to march from Corpus Christi did not leave Washington till the 18th of January, 1846; nor did he march till more than two months afterwards, and then to station his troops where he thought best for protecting Texas from Mexican invasion, without any order from the President as to the precise place where he was to station his force. Always west of the Nueces from the first moment of his entry into Texas, Gen. Taylor planted his standard on the Grande opposite to Matamoros, as his own military selection of the most eligible station for defending Texas.

No part of the ground between the Nueces and the Grande ever was Mexican soil. Louisiana, by all ancient, acknowledged, and unquestionable boundaries, extended to the Grande. Such was the boundary of that province at all times, till transferred in 1800, by Spain, to France and in 1803 by France to the United States. In 1810, when the United States transferred Texas to Spain, the western limit was the Grande—as well known as that the Sabine was the eastern limit. In 1824, when Mexican independence was established, the boundaries of Texas remained the same. In 1835, when Santa Anna was foiled in his attempt to subjugate Texas, and Texas was constrained to conquer independence, its western boundary was the Grande, as therefore, No time or occasion can be mentioned when the Mexican eastern limit was the Nueces. Accordingly, all the acts, records, and proceedings of the Republic of Texas treat the Grande as its south-western boundary. Numerous evidences of this have been known which your committee will not recapitulate, but superadd some more not yet generally known. The local land office at San Antonio, the chief place of the country of Texas, regularly issued grants of land located beyond the Nueces, and to the Grande. The present chief justice of Texas, on his circuit several years ago in that country, charged the grand jury to present all inhabitants beyond the Nueces, as far as the Grande, as Texas citizens, for any offences they might be guilty of. A grant of land to an English subject, named Beals, bounded expressly by the Grande, became the subject of official correspondence between the Texan and British governments, the latter recognizing that river as the Texan boundary. The custom house at Corpus Christi, on the west side of the Nueces, was a source of considerable revenue to the Texan government. That government, at considerable expense, kept up a body of troops to range that region and prevent Indian predations there. In short, all their public acts of Texas, and all their public transactions, predated their right to the Grande.

The wilderness between the Nueces and the Grande would be the haunt and hiding place of savages, smugglers, marauders, and robbers, if the Rio Grande were not the boundary, and the settlement east of it, throughout that wilderness, under Texan jurisdiction. No Mexicans have ever been there but as temporary invaders. Gen. Wool's proclamation at Mier, the 20th of June, 1844, is official proof that the Mexican government acknowledged the Grande as its eastern limit. Finally, when Mexico, under British and French influence, offered Texas independence on condition that she should not annex herself to the United States, Mexico herself acknowledged the Grande as the boundary while the attempted condition was null and void. Nor is there any contrary Mexican assertion to be found at any time from the date of Mr. Poinsett's declaration to Mr. Alaman in the city of Mexico, the 20th of September, 1825, that he did not intend to yield one square inch of ground east of the Grande as American ground in 1803. For sixteen years, from 1803 to 1819, that river was the undisputed southwestern boundary of the United States. From 1819 to 1821 it was Spanish. From February, 1821, when the Mexican revolution broke out, till 1835, it was Mexican by mere title; but, from 1835 till now Texan by right and occupation, cultivation and jurisdiction. Not a single foothold, by actual possession, had Mexico ever there, except by Texan acquiescence.

In this brief summary of proofs that the territory beyond the Nueces, and between that river and the Grande, was not Mexican ground, your committee have pretermitted all acts and assertions of the United States to that effect. Looking to original French and Spanish title, its independent Texan jurisdiction, to English recognition, and finally Mexican acknowledgment, it cannot be perceived how President Polk could withhold the order to Gen. Taylor to advance from Corpus Christi further north into Texas in order to repel approaching invasion. A chief magistrate whose duty it is to execute the law would have been culpably remiss if he had failed to do so, not only as bound by the laws of this country, but by every consideration of military foresight and geographical knowledge. Texas, a State of this Union, called on him to protect her soil from invasion, and he would have been delinquent if not impeachable, if failing to do so.

Confining this brief report to that single point, your committee will not extend it to the many circumstances posterior to hostilities which encourage the prosecution of the war to speedy peace. The United States suffer few of war's ordinary calamities. Never were they more prosperous and flourishing. In a single campaign the freemen of this country have proved in Mexico what a people are worth when vindicating their rights by voluntary embodiment. In the midst of war the burdens of the American people have been reduced far beyond the weight of any debt which war may cost. The wealth of the United States has actually been increased to an unexampled amount; a new and admirable system of finance is the creation of this war, along with more than all its charges; and, if, by vigorous stroke of a belligerent force, it be brought to a successful termination, as there is every reason to believe, all its temporary inconveniences will soon be compensated, and the two great republics of this hemisphere united in perpetual peace.

POLISHING STOVES.—Make a weak alum-water, and mix your "British Lustre" with it—perhaps two teaspoonfuls of "Lustre" to a gill of alum-water. Let your stove be perfectly cold; brush it over with the mixture—then take a dry brush and dry "Lustre," commence ever he thought best for protecting Texas from Mexican invasion, without any order from the President as to the precise place where he was to station his force. Always west of the Nueces from the first moment of his entry into Texas, Gen. Taylor planted his standard on the Grande opposite to Matamoros, as his own military selection of the most eligible station for defending Texas.

A FINE BLUE-WASH FOR WALLS.—To two gallons of white wash, add one pound of blue vitriol dissolved in hot water, and one pound of flour, well mixed.