PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, AT TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., BY E. O'MEARA GOODRICH,

TOWANDA:

Wednesdan Morning, Wecember 22, 1847.

The Bail Read.

Singing through the forest, rattling over ridges, Shooting under arches, rumbling over bridges; Whizzing thro' the mountains, buzzing o'er the vale, Bless me!—this is pleasant riding on a rail!

Men of different " stations " in the eye of Fame, Here are very quickly coming to THE SAME !. High and lowly people, birds of every feather,

Gentlemen in shorts, looming very tall: Gentlemen at large, talking very small; Gentlemen in grey, looking rather green l

Gentlemen quite old, asking for the news-

Gentlemen in claret, sober as a Vicar-Gentlemen in snuff, dreadfully in lignor. Stranger at the right, looking very sunny, Obviously reading something rather funny-Now the smiles are thicker—wonder what they mean, Faith! he'got the Knickerbocker Magazine!

Stranger on the left, closing up his peepers-Now he shores amain, like the Seven Sleepers ! At his feet a volume gives the explanation. How the man grew stupid from "Association.!"

Market-woman, careful of the precious casket, Knowing "eggs are eggs," tightly holds her basket, Feeling that any "smash," if it came, would sgrely Send her eggs to pot, rather prematurely!

Ancient maiden lady anxiously remarks That there must be peril, 'mong so many sparks!
Roguish looking fellow, turning to the stranger,
Says it's opinion sax is out of danger.

Woman with her baby, sitting vis a vis, Baby keeps a squalling, woman looks at me,
Asks about the distance, says it's tiresome talking, voises of the cars are so very shocking!

shooting through the forest, rattling over ridges, Shooting under arches, rumbling over bridges,
Whizzing thro' the mountains, buzzing o'er the vale Bless me!—this is pleasant riding on a rail!

[From Noah's Sunday Messenger.] Dead Man's Lake.

The revolutionary history of New York, and of adjacent grounds, resolves itself into the doings of one long year-not a calender year-which comprises the period during which this city was under

Many brave men, while this bondage endured he all that could be done to destroy the power and comfort of the king's representatives; and of these brave men, firm old Westchester furnished the majority. Their system of warfare partook of the characteristics of the guerrilla habit, 'such as was exhibited throughout the factional disturbances of species of patriotic duty, but more particularly for he discomfiture of the tory "skinners and refuzec." The leader of one of these bands was called Nicholas Odell.

Nick, as he was familiarly denominated, was entirely unlettered; but he was, notwithstanding, one of the shrewdest men in the country. Nature had done, what education had not, towards mark ing him a formidable and dangerous enemy in the branch of the service he had chosen. He had an mstinctive scent of the foe, and seemed to tell the thereabouts of an ambush, with as much certainty as a hound breaks the cover of the fox. Faithful to his purpose of intercepting the ecouting and loraging parties of the English, Nick was constant by on his feet, and continually in communication. one way of other, with Washington or his officers. Only fifty men composed Nick's army, and the force was sometimes cut up into five sections, and despatched, by tens, towards various points in order to learn in what direction there might be an opportunity for the exercise of the prowess of the con-

The line of the Croux river was the route always kept in view by Nick, and his men, and held, at six several points, places of rendezvous at which they were generally to be found when off duty. which indeed was seldom the case. One of these places of rendezvous was the banks of the (then) widest portion of the stream. The water had deepened here to an extent that rendered it perilous to any but a swimmer; it being at least twelve fee om the surface to the bottom. It was always plaed with a sort of oily surface, and looked like the above dam of a mill pond.

The banks were covered with very thick underhush-hazel, winter-fireen, alder, and vines indigenous to the watery soil, besides saplings and trees (more especially the willow) innumerable, to that autumn did not, by taking away the leaves, deprive the screen of imperviousness to the optics. The episode in the stream Nick had named, for a 200d and sufficient reason "Dead Man's Lake." We must explain ?

One evening in the depth of winters Nick had gone a long distance above White Plain to interrept a body of tories who were on their way from Connecticut to the city, with considerable booty in he shape of money and valuables taken from the habitants in the vicinity of the sound. Nick had obtained intelligence of their movements, and had ontrived to gain access to the party (about eighty number, under the control of a minor English officer, named McPherson) by means of a John alentine, who was a minute man. John, as it the blood of their women. he tories with a specious tale, and promised to ical them through the country so securely that

teradilla
|R'S.
|n's vel|caps.
|s place

IR,

ten site sayments

ense cold of the winter nights.

entering the line, in his term pledging his word locks of snow were changed, as by the wand of and intermedding with affairs of others.

would prove an easy conquest.

"Well, by Cane!" cried Nick, as he blew his fingers to quicken the circulation, "a body must en- tary sufprise into which these curious incidents had dure a great deal for the sake of his country. It's thrown them, a volley of powder and shot had a rough job, John; but we'll do it-only do you been fired through the apertures. Dashing like a keep your share of the promise." \

down to the spot, and then you'll consider 'em in bers, and conceiving there was no hope to fight, he your hands. Be about where you can hear me, and when I say, "Hurrah for Gineral Washington, and down with the red coats! then is your time."

Having reached the lake at nine o'clock in the evening, Nick proceeded to devise his plan of con- gained the frozen surface. More than one-half the cealment. The cold was intense. It was what the inhabitants in that part of the country called a still cold-for, although everything was hard frozen. and the breath congealed as fast as emitted, not the slightest show of air was to be experienced. It was a dead land calm. No plan could be devised with satisfaction to the majority. To go away was impossible, for although the expected victims were not sure before two or three hours after midnight, vet they might arrive much sooner, and, besides, Nick had given his word not to leave the place.-Like all the servants of Congress here, Nick and his men were poor. Each had a miserable ragged blanket, but nothing else, as a protection from the bitter assaults of Jack Frost.

"I'll tell you what," growled an old fellow, " we shall be frozen without doubt. My advice is to fix a slow match to a keg of powder there in the hovel, and blow 'em all to the devil. Mean-while, we can find accommodation among the neighbors."

This novel suggestion was received, much to the astonishment of its author, with a general laugh.-The debate proceeded. It was still in progress when heavy flakes of snow began to fall briskly. "Good !" said Nick, half in soliloguy, as he scan-

ned the heavens with the air of an astrologer; "this will come down at least twelve hours. I have it at last. Boys, no skulking or grumbling now, for I won't have it; you must do as I am going to order; if you don't we part company."

"Speak out, Nick, we'll stick to you while you've a flint to your gun."

Nick did speak out Behind the shanty was a was a swamp meadow. The weather had made it hard and porous. To this spot the whole body were directed to move, there to spread their blankets, and lie down upon them with the locks of their muskets between their knees, and the muzzels protected by a wooden stopper kept for the The child was not to be seen; and the poor little purpose. Nick enforced this command by a logical explanation of the advantages of a compliance with it. He contended that the snow, being dry and not subject to drift, would cover them as satisfactorily as a tick of feathers, and keep them as old Spain. We have furnished sketches descrip- conceal them at their éase. The porous quality of girl at the sight; but she did not content herself with tive of these bands which were organized for all the ground would, he also informed them enable screaming, and she knew that if she run for aid, it them to distinguish the approach of any marching party at-a distance, and therefore they could snatch a few moments of rest. Without more ado the arangement was made, Nick lying down nearest tife

Four long hours elapsed, by which time the hardy patriots were completely snowed under, being covered with eight inches, or thereabouts, of the lemental emblem of purity. The sleep induced by snow has been too often described to be unknown to our readers. To prevent it from being fatal or injurious, Nick had made each man, previous to retiring, drink freely of rve whiskey.

The keerlest eye, or acutest cunning, could not have detected in those undulating hillocks, aught but the natural irregularities of swampy ground.

At about two o'clock in the morning, John arrived, as he had said he would, with his devoted followers. They were thankful for the shelter of the shanty, and McPherson swore that when they had reached the city, he would report John's generous conduct to Howe or Knyphausen, and procure him a deserved reward.

"Wait," said John; "I have not done the half that I intended to do for you.

Nick now atose and placed himself against the hovel so as to be able to hear the signal. In the meantime he had awakened his men, without permitting them to rise, by a process as summary as it was novel. He had felt for the softest part of eath carcass with the point of a very sharp bayonet. The tories, stowed like sheep in the small area covered by the hut began to drink. They had scarcely done this ere they became valorous and boastful. McPherson, singularly communicative to John, detailed his atrocities on the route with the savagest exultation. Before he had met John they had robbed a farm house, the mistress of which, having refused to deliver up her husband's money, had been "stripped and flogged until she had fainted." Nick hearing this, could not suppress an exclamation of mingled rage and horror. Before John could interpose, McPherson had gone without to ascertain whether he had really heard a human voice or not. But he saw nothing but snow, (although he stood within twenty rods of fifty mortal enemies,) and so returned.

Resuming his drinking and his conversation, the depredator continued to detail the monstrous villanies he had perpetrated and to speak of what he intended to do on the downward route. He feared no assault-not he! He was strong enough to repel any handful of half-starved, skulking outlaws. If he caught any of the fellows, he would hang them to their own trees, and manure the soil with

John had crept to the door by degrees, and how stood with his left hand upon the raised latchet.bone of the prowling rebels would encounter them. He applauded the officer's story, and was willing, By way of necessary digression, we must inform he said, to aid him in the performance of the deeds the reader, that the "Dead Man's Lake" rendez- he then contemplated. John proposed a toast, and was made complete by a board shanty, knock- filling a tin cop with liquor, said in a loud voice, of up in a hurry, and to shelter the men from the "Hurrah for General Washington, and down with the red coats." The liquer was dashed in McPher- namely, forbearance, self-knowledge, true allegi-Pierious to starting, John had extorted a promise son's face, and John vanished from the but. Sim-Nick that he would remain, the whole of the ultangers with his departure, Nick summoned his question, in concealment at the lake with men by a repetition of the toust, and the fifty hil- and reserve, both as to speech in general society republic. Here to see elegant riding, vaulting, ne- up to it with one eye shut, and try to knock it off their own halt if it does not lead them to the high-

*Before the tories could recover from the momen frightened hare into the open air, McPherson be-"Never fear me," replied John; "I'll bring em | held his assailants. His fears magnified their numsummoned his men to follow him in flight. They madly rushed after him, and forcing themselves skeletons of vegetation—on the banks of the stream either fallen victims to the first fire, or taken to their heels towards the main road at the other side.

"Fire on 'em! Load as fast as you can-give 'em thunder," shouted Nick, as he followed his products of the country, including its yellow and own advice. Suddenly there was a report londer than that

musket; it was accomplished by a splash, and concord of unearthly screams. The ice had brokencand "Dead Man's Lake" was accomplishing a victory for the handful of American patriots who stood upon the bank.

The result was that over twenty of the tories were taken and sent to head-quarters. Only half a dozen were killed by fire-arms. "Dead Man's Lake" was examined at sunrise, and fifteen bodies were drawn from its remorseless bosom. The remainder. McPherson among them, had escaped.

Nick had named the water as above, in conse wence of finding the body of one man, mutilated and murdered by royalists. After the event we have rudely sketched, he changed the title to py! The iron foot of military tyranny has scourged "Dead Man's Lake." It is now called "Willow Hole, 2 and no man in the vicinity knows aught of that the grass never grew upon the ground trodden its former designation, so far as we can judge, we by his war horse; Santa Anna can repeat the boast having lived near it nearly two years without hearing any one else speak of it.

As these little episodes in the drama of the revolution were frequent, they have not, it seems, been considered of sufficient importance to be generally preserved, even in the Indian style by tradition.

A Young Female Heroine .- In a house in Mordan Street, Trov-town, Rochester, a young girl called Sarah Rogers, about fifteen years of age, was in charge of a child ten months old. She had laid down the infant for a time, and missing it on turning round, ran out into the garden to look for it. nurse, in obedience to a terrible presentiment, rushed to the well. Her fears were only too just. The covering of the well was out of repair; and on dragging away the broken boards, she saw the object of her search in the water at the bottom-a distance warm and comfortable. It would also effectually of sixty-three feet. A wild scream broke from the would in all probability come too late. Surah Rogers, therefore- this girl of fifteen-lowered the bucket to the bottom, and grasping the rope in her hands, descended after it. In thus descending, with out any one above to steady her, she swayed against the rough stones of the well, and mangled her hands to such an extent, that the flesh is dedescribed as having been actually torn from the

She reached the bottom, nevertheless; and although standing in three feet water, contrived to get hold of the drowning child with her lacerated hands, and raise it above the surface. She then emptied the bucket, which had filled, and placing her brecious charge in it, awaited the result. That result was fortunate and speedy, for her scream providentially had drawn several persons to the spot, and Sarah Rogers had presently the delight to brave and generous girl was unsatisfied; and when the bucket was lowered for herself, she could not be prevailed upon to enter it till they had assured her of the safety of the child.

The infant was found to be severely, but not dan perously hurt: while it was feared that its preserver would lose the use of her hands. But this, we are happy to say, is now not likely to be the case. The wounds will in all probability yield to the influence of care and skill, and Sarah Rogers will be able, as heretofore, to earn her bread by the work that, and they will at all times show themselves of her hands.—English paper.

WHAT A WIFE SHOULD DO.-A wife must learn now to form her husband's happiness; in what direction the secret of his comfort lies: she must not cherish his weaknesses by working upon them; she must not rashly run counter to his prejudices. Her notto must be, never to irritate. She must study never to draw largely upon the small stock of patience in man's nature; nor to increase his obstinacy by trying to drive him; never if possible to have

I doubt much if a real quarrel, even if made up. does not loosen the bond between man and wife, and sometimes, unless the affection of both be very sincere, lastingly. It irritation should occur, a woman must expect to hear from most even a strength and vehemence of language far more than the cocasion requires. Mild as well as stem men are prone to this exaggeration of language; let not a woman be tempted ever to say any thing sarcastic or violent in retalisation. The bitterest repentance must needs follow such an indulgence if she do. Men frequently forget what they have themselves said, but seldom what is uttered by their wives They are grateful, too, for forbestance in such cases; for while asserting most loudly that they are right, they are often conscious that they are wrong (!) Give a little time, as the greatest boon you can bestow, to the irritated feeling of your husband. The English Matron

A PERFECT MAR.—The Brahmins say that eight immediately. At this establishment we have alqualities must combine to form a perfect man: ance, judgment in placing confidence, secrecy, power to obtain respect at court, self-command;

PUBLISHED IN THE CITY OF MEXICO.

Merico.-What a strange idea one forms of the city of Mexico before seeing it-taking opinions from the books and correspondence of tourists—and withal, how erroneous. We had pictured a low, dirty, sickly town, half covered with water and entirely inundated with mud, and other et ceterus in unison. What was our surprise on first entering the Grand Plaza, perhaps the most magnificent in through the dry limbs or brush that stuck up—the the world! There stood the grand Cathedral, a monument of art-a mine of wealth. There, too, was the palace, indescribable in its grandeur and followers had taken this course, while the rest had extent—the red-white, and green flag of the Republic still floating upon it! There were the halis of justice, the palace of the Governor, the long porta's where tabrics of every nation are bartered for the bright "castins." And there were groves of trees, and murmuring fountains, sparkling in the sun like brilliants! Such temples, such palaces, such portals, such alamedas,, such fountains! God of heaven! what an Eden is this? and how little is it appreciated by the thousands who daily behold and enjoy its beauties! Governed by good men and inhabited by an educated people, it would be the garden of the earth.

But as it is-what climate is more lovely? where, as here, do the flowers always bloom so brightly? the birds ever sing so sweetly? Mexico! there are none among your wayward children who can appreciate the gifts that God has lavished upon them. Health, wealth and every enjoyment that man can covet are their inheritance-yet they are not hapthe land in its length and breadth. Attilla boasted and no one will say no. His very name is a blight upon his native land.

But Mexico begins to hope for better times .-Gleamings of peace and disenthralment are already breaking the darkness of her Eastern horizon and daily growing brighter. God speed them!

Sidewalk Musings.-Going Home.

How many friends are going home! How very lonesome we shall be When they are gone! I would that some Now leaving, could but stay and see The end of this protracted war; Then, like the old French Guard return, Each with his soldiers' badge or scar, The proudest trophy he could earn.

And many who are leaving now We never may behold again-For who can all their dangers know O'er desert waste and burning plain ! Yet most will live to join once more
Their friends and kindred in the North; May wat ne'er from that lovely shore To bloody combat call them forth!

God of the Faithful! in thy love Watch over these, our jewels, and All peril in this hostile land; For they have stood where many fell-On many fields of fire and gore—
On may they live with friends to tell
Of battles they may fight no more!

THE PENNSYLVANIANS.—We have heretofore rerained from speaking of these men, because, coming from their state, and almost belonging to them we have felt some delicacy in applauding our own household. But they deserve notice and must have it. During the first battles in the valley they were kent at San Augustine and had no opportunity of getting a fight, but at Chapultepec and the Gareta of Belen they had a hand, and played it too, to the see the bucket ascending with the infant. Still the discomfiture of that brave old trump Terres. Their list of killed and wounded, published in our last shows the hot work they had to do, and as we were personally a witness, we can vouch for the glorious way they did it.

The Old Keystone has a right to be proud of he sons-in both regiments. Though nothing official has come to us from Puetila, we learn that the six companies of the 1st, under the Lt. Col. Black did gallant service during the siege at the city. All the Keystone boys want, is a chance—let them have worthy descendants of the Old Pennsylvania Line.

EARTHQUARES. Earthquakes are at the present time of very frequent occurrence in this beautiful country. A few days ago the village of Ocotla was so suffered a severe shake, throwing down houses besides the tower of the principal church. They since our occupation of it.

HOME-FAMILIABLY.-A train will probably leave for Vera Cruz before our next number is printed, and our friends will look anxiously through every paper for the news, doings, &c. in this region. To all such be it known, that we are situated most comfortably in 2d Calle de Plateros, No.2, the principal street in this respectable village, and square from the grand plaza. We are amusing ourselves n takin' notes and printin rem, and by that means manage to keep out of mischief a great part of the time. When the boys are not in a litting for copy we stroll around the city, look at the comostice in the museum, Santa Anna's statue and other lions. Then the Alameda, the Pasco, the public gardens the circlest ground and Laurent's divide one history time, and what with working and killing time we "put in" considerable of the latter immaterial ma-

Their we have an American Theatre, managed very well by one "Old Hart," who has followed the army so long that we anticipate breveting him ternately English and Spanish plays, a fine ballet and an Italian opera. Then there is a circus, under command of Gen. Bensley, the Napoleon of

to bring the foe to that spot in such a manner that Harlequin, into as many armed and furious "res Extracts from Coben's " North American," | have balle and masks, some pleasant and officers pleasanter, where one, if inclined, can shake the pedal terminations with French, Spanish, German Mexican-beauties of various pretensions. We have in fact, billiards, tempins, daily service in the cuthedral and almost every other amusement and devotion (not forgetting devotion to the ladies) known to the barbarians of the North:

All lumped, we enjoy Mexico hugely and expec to for an indefinite period. It is one of the mos magnificent cities a man ever fell into and at present is as quiet and agreeable as any other portions of America governed by the children of Uncle

We had nearly forzotten it-we want some stars tragedians, comedians, dancers, vocalists, et cefera. Not that there are none here, but a Yankee must have change. Fortunes are to be made here and our trains offer safe convoy to and from the capital. We have had a mind to stir up Marshall, of the Walnut, Sol Smith, or others of that ilk, to extend branches of their establishments to Mexico Burton too-he should want another theatre by this time and we promise him a fine opening. If he has not more than four or five houses, he must certainly want another. Not to be particular we would name as the first importation, the Seguins, Blangy. Wallack, the younger, Collins, Miss Fisher, Mrs Mowatt and Davenport, the Burkes, our old friend Fred Connor and the Hutchinsons. The latter have a glorious chance here of extending the area of human liberty. It Dumbleton's band of Ethiopians have arrived from Europe trot them along also. This is a very extensive village and at this writing

it presents quite a growing appearance. Finally, the article of "Old Monongahela" is en irely exhausted and " James River Leaf" unknown. We particularly request all coming from the States to fill their pockets with a good supply of the "weed" for which we are suffering awfully.

How no THINGS LOOK !- The Americans in Mexi co have been looking with deep interest to the Congress which was weeks since convoked at Queretare, for some landmark by which to judge of the intentions of the Mexican Government, and they have looked in vain; for, as we have been able to learn, no quorum has been formed, and there is little prospect of anything being done by that body. There is no peace party in Queretaro, the Republican delegates have left for Zacetacas, and if any thing is done by those who remain there, no good results can be expected. The remnants of the Mexican army, united by Santa Anna, Reyes, Rea and o her leaders, are assembling at Queretaro to overawe the Congress, and besides, many of the delegates who remain there are officers of the army. To declare for peace would destroy the occupation by which they live; to disband the army would be the stripping off hundreds of epauletts that are the ensigna of terror and distrust to all who desire an

What, then, have we to expect? what hope have we of peace? We have waited long and anxiously for some movement that might show some glimmerings of hope for a better state of things-and we have hoped against hope. We are now as much embarrassed as to the inture operations of the Mexican government as we were on the first day our victorious banners were planted upon the strongholds of the capital. A feet good men have, it is true, endcavored to bring about measures for the well being of the nation, but stronger influences are exerted against them, and in the absence of any kind of union among the leading men of the country we see no clue to an early adjustritent of the quarrel between the two nations.

We have, from the first time our paper was i sued, indulged a hope that the Congress would listen to the dictates of reason and produce some plan upon which to establish a treaty of peace. We have appealed to the Mexican people and asked them to further the views of our government upon that question; we have done more-we have invoked friendly social relations between the two countries, and endeavored to convince the people of the importance of coming at once to terms in order to preserve Mexico an independent republic And we have been kindly received by some : few have endeavored to bring about the reconciliztion desired; but the main body of the citizens of the state have turned away their heads and stopped their ears to the appeals of friendship.

All reflecting men must know that the America Government cannot much longer dally with Mexico. This war must be ended—the difficulties betotally destroyed. The Canton de la Barca has all tween the U. States and Mexico must be termina ted. If Mexicans will blindly persevere in their hostile intentions : if they madly determine to exhave had four of these unpleasant visitors in this city | tend the struggle and reflies an honorable peace. the U. States must apply the only remedy left-the conquest of the country. For ourself, we do not desire this extremity—we believe that our country does not wish it; but if Mexico will persist in throw ing obstacles in the way of peace, and is determined to seek her obliteration from the roll of nations, we say, for the sake of peace, for the sake of humanity and common charity, let us take the country, establish a government, liberate the masse from their slavery and, by educating, fit them for self-government. We are tired of the trifling polier of the Mexican Government. All kindness, all generosity on our part, is by them attributed to les or cowardice. We must hereafter talk in language that will be understood and act in a manner that cannot be considered equivocal.

Winows of the Signers.—We find the following Cist's excellent paper, the Cincinnati Advertiser "I notice a statement in the public journals, that the willow of Benjamin Rush, now minely years of age, is still alive. She is therein stated to be the only survivor of the wives of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. This is a mistake, Mrs. Chase, the widow of Judge Chase, of Maryland. survives, in the 98th year of her are.

AMUSING OFFICAL DELUSION.—Take a fork fix

[From the Cleveland Plaintestes] Wilmot Proviso-Stand by it.

We believe the principle of the Wilmot Provisor to be a correct principle. We are confident that the Democracy of the North generally believe itso. Yei there are those who admit this, and in decided terms, that are urging its abandonment. They fear the consequences of standing by it. They lear to stand by what fliet know to be the right.

It was last winter the Proviso was introduced in to Congress; and how welcome was its reception by the minority of the Home. The that impinise of nearly every Northern member was to go for it and it passed the House by a heavy vote. That action committed them on the measure; and how was their action met by the People! It was met only by their decided approbation. The State Legislatures of all the free States in session, passed almost. manimously, and with a single exception resolutions, in favor of the principle. The press of the whole North were just as decided when they spoke out at all, and but a very feet were non-committed. Since then, it is true, a change has come over the spirit of some of our politicians. They smulf danget altend denger to themselves to their individoal prospects—in abiding by that first impulse to go for the right. They have been calculating and speculating in reference to political chances since the adjournment of Congress, and now, what is expedient," instead of "what is right," rs to govern their motives and their actions. The Demoeratic party is to be made subservient; in its policy and action, to no expediency that looks only to their selfish ends and their personal advancement. And what is most strange is, that the result of the late election in Wew York is pointed at as proving the danger to the Democrated that will result from standing by the Proviso. Strange position, we say, this. For it is undeniable that it was the abandon ntent of the Proviso that kept the Democratic masses at home-leithig their party suffer a defeat most overwhelming and unexampled in either State or mation. Had the Syracuse Convention adopted the free lerfitorii resolution laid it on the table, what lover of freedom that calls himself a New York Democrat but would have gone to the polls? Not one. Such a course must have resulted in a complete friumph of the party. For they are but very few who even class themselves with Democrats for the sake alone of office and spoils, that have the countenance to delend and sustain slavery in the abstract, rituch less to advocate the extension of slave

territory.
We recollect well the discussion upon the annexation of Texas. The measure was strongly opposed-and why! The free spirit of the North refus ed to sustain a measure that seemed to be aimed at strengthening the slave interest. And at first it seemed that the measure must fail. And why did it not? It was because the argument out forward by the South; by the leading Southern Democratic presses, and especially in the letter of R. J. Walker, now Secretary of the Treasury, was an acknowledgment of the reasonableness, in itself, of the objection taken, said went to prove that annexation filust terminate, not perpetuate slavery: The argument was, that, as a consequence of annexation. instead of our Southern borders being hemined in by a foreign slave land, as in case of non-annexation Texas would be to us; that this foreign hindthe last slave territory in North America-would become but the extension of our borders; and then beyond would be a nation which, recognising no such condition in society as slavery, acknowledged also as freemen, not alone the white man, but the Indian and negro-giving to all and each political rights. How easy would it their be, as the demands of justice and equality were acknowledged-and acted upon by the master freeing his slaves, for him to send them to that border nation, Mexico. where they might live in the full enjoyment of their liberty, and in the full exercise of every political right.

This argument, be it remembered, was advanced by the South. The South made it for us. It answered the purpose; we the North-annexed Texas with all her slaves:

The spirit of freedom in every age has run counter to every oppression. At times, it has lived but in the hearts of a few, lift as from the light of day. and wrong has trium shed; and interest and passion have combined to enslave the weak and the unfortunate. We had hoped that in this latter day a brighter era had dawned. We had hoped that our countrymen would need no appeal to stand by the right. We had believed that, last of all, would the Democracy of the North turn saids to strike down the slave, to bind him fast as fate in the chains of an eternal slavery; such as must bind him if that only hope a hope presented to him and his friends by men of the South so shortly since—is taken away, destroyed,

To the Democracy of Ohio we appeal. We urge them to stand firm in support of the principles of the Proviso. Mexico must yet be the refuge of the sizve; but she must never be cursed with the heritage of slavery at our hands.

MECHANICS.—They are the palace builders of the world—not a stick is hewn, not a stone shaped in all the lordly dwellings of the rich, that does not niwe its beauty and fitness to the Mechanic's skill; the towering spires that raise their giddy heights smong the clouds, depend upon the Mechanic's art for their strength and symmetry; the thousands of noble ships that cover the seas of the world, the mamificent steamers that plough the Northern lakes and western rivers, the swift locomotives that trareree the land from State to State, with the rapidity of ligh hing, are all the construction, labor and are of that noblest of beings, the Mechanic! Not an edifice for devotion, for business, for comfort, but bears the impress of their handiwork! How avalted is their calling-how noble is their pursuithow sublime is their vocation! Who dares to speer at such a fraternity of honorable, noble, and high-minded men! Who dares to cast offirm on such an eminent and patrictic race! Their path is sawdust in this, as Gen. Welch is in the American it in the wall, and on its handle place a cort swalk one of time glory, ambition, and honesty, and it is