The Morning Post.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH:
THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 10, 1848.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT.

LEWIS CASS,
OF MICHIGAN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

WM. O. BUTLER,
OF KENTUCKY.

DEMOCRATIC ELECTORAL TICKET.

SENATORIAL ELECTORS.
WILLIAM BIGLER, of Clearfield.
DAVID D. WAGONER, of Northampton.

REPRESENTATIVE ELECTORS.
I. HENRY L. BENNER, Philadelphia County.
II. HOSEA R. KNEASS, do City.
III. ISAAC SHUMS, do County.
IV. A. L. ROUMFORT, do do
V. JACOB S. YOST, Montgomery do
VI. ROBERT E. WRIGHT, Lehigh do
VII. WILLIAM W. DOWNING, Chester do
VIII. HENRY HALDEMAN, Lancaster do
IX. PETER KLINE, Berks do
X. BERKARD S. SCHOONOVER, Monroe do
XI. WM. SWITLAND, Wyoming do
XII. JONAH BREWSTER, Tioga do
XIII. JOHN C. KING, Clinton do
XIV. JOHN WEIDMAN, Lebanon do
XV. ROBERT J. FISHER, York do
XVI. FREDERICK SMITH, Franklin do
XVII. JOHN CRISWELL, Huntingdon do
XVIII. CHARLES A. BLACK, Greene do
XIX. GEORGE W. BOWMAN, Bedford do
XX. JOHN R. SHANNON, Beaver do
XXI. GEORGE P. HAMILTON, Allegheny do
XXII. W. H. DAVIS, Crawford do
XXIII. TIMOTHY IVES, Potter do
XXIV. JAMES G. CAMPBELL, Butler do

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

ISRAEL PAINTER,
Of Westmoreland County.

FOR CONGRESS,
SAMUEL W. BLACK,
OF PITTSBURGH.

FOR ASSEMBLY,
JOHN J. MITCHELL, Pittsburgh.
JOHN R. HAMILTON, do.
EDMUND SNOWDEN, Allegheny.
WILLIAM I. MILLER, Versailles.

REGISTER,
EDWARD M'CORKLE, Indiana.

AUDITOR,
JOHN O'BRIEN, Lawrenceville.

COMMISSIONER,
JAMES WALLACE, Baldwin.

RECORDER,
DR. JOHN POLLOCK, Clinton.

CLERK OF THE COURT,
BENJAMIN WILSON, Elizabeth Borough.

IN THIS PAPER. THE LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES, TREATIES, RESOLUTIONS OF CONGRESS, &c., ARE PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY.

Morning Post Job Printing Office.

CORNER OF WOOD AND FIFTH STREETS.

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☞ *Advertisers are requested to hand in their favors before 4 o'clock, P. M. This must be complied with, in order to insure an insertion. When this is possible, an earlier hour would be preferred.*

☞ E. W. CARR, United States Newspaper Agency Sun Buildings, N. E. corner of Third and Dock streets, and 400 North Fourth street—is our only authorized Agent in Philadelphia.

☞ **Primary Meetings, August 12, 1848.**

☞ **County Convention, Aug. 15, 1848.**

☞ **State Convention, August 30, 1848.**

☞ **Committee on Naturalization.**—John Coyle, R. H. Kerr, M. J. Stewart, C. Brendlin, John Loyan, Richard Louth, Daniel Fickison, Fred. Yohrs.

A Patriot and a Disorganizer.

There is a striking contrast between the course pursued by JAMES BUCHANAN and MARTIN VAN BUREN, in relation to the Presidency. The acts of one prove him to be a pure patriot, an incorruptible Democrat, and an honest man; while the acts of the other exhibit him in the light of a selfish politician, a reckless disorganizer, and a traitor to the Democratic party.

In 1844, Mr. Buchanan was a prominent candidate for the Presidency; and indeed, it is the general opinion that his chances for the nomination were better than those of any other man. But, in the goodness of his heart, and without advice from any of his friends, he withdrew his name from the list of candidates, for the sake of harmony, in order that no obstacle might be placed in the way of Mr. Van Buren's nomination. The National Convention, however, thought it advisable to take up a new man, who would not be obnoxious to the Democracy in any section of the country—a man against whom no prejudices had been entertained by any considerable portion of the people. JAMES K. POLK received the nomination, and the Democracy rallied to his support in every part of the country. Where did JAMES BUCHANAN stand? He went to work like an honest Democrat, and did every thing in his power to secure the triumphant election of Mr. POLK. And what was the course of MARTIN VAN BUREN during the campaign? He retired to kinderhook, with one hundred thousand dollars in his pocket, received out of the national treasury, and refused to say one word in favor of the election of Mr. POLK; and meanwhile his particular friends, no doubt through his advice, were flooding the country with "*Secret Circulars*," intended to prejudice, if not defeat, Mr. POLK's election.

The Democratic National Convention assembled in May, 1848, again to nominate a candidate for the Presidency. Mr. BUCHANAN's name was brought forward by his political friends for nomination. Mr. VAN BUREN's name was not before the Convention, for the simple reason that the true Democracy had no confidence in him whatever, but, nevertheless, his heart was set upon the nomination as ardently as it ever was. After a spirited contest, fairly conducted, the "brave old volunteer," LEWIS CASS was selected as the standard-bearer of the Democracy. And where was the patriotic BUCHANAN again found? Did he show any bitterness of heart, and endeavor to get up an opposition feeling in Pennsylvania and other states, against the election of Gen. CASS? Not far from it. Like a true Democrat, who is governed by the usages of the party, and wishes to see Democratic principles triumph, he unhesitatingly went to work, and has used, and is still using, all his powerful influence, to secure the triumphant election of his successful rival in the National Convention.

But mark the course of MARTIN VAN BUREN! In the face of all the opinions entertained and expressed by him in days gone by, he acts the part of a rank disorganizer, and turns traitor to the Democratic party. He runs as a candidate in opposition to the regular nominee of the party, and in this way he hopes to secure the election of a Federal President! "RULE OR RUIN," is now his motto. But thanks to the intelligence and patriotism of the American Democracy, no considerable portion of them will be found following such a leader. They will remain pure and incorruptible—faithful and true, to their long cherished principles. They will spurn all alliance with traitors and disorganizers, and will nobly rally in the support of those pure Democrats and popular leaders, CASS AND BUTLER.

Gen. Butler to take the Stump!

A correspondent of the Buffalo Courier is informed that General William O. Butler is to take the stump in Tennessee and Kentucky. This is capital, if true, as we hope it is. We should like to see him take the stump in one more State, that the whole people of Louisiana might see and hear the man the Whig Common Council of New Orleans refused the hospitalities of the city on his return from the war, with the wounds of Monterey still fresh in their recollection.

☞ In 1844, when Clay carried Ohio by 5,940 majority, the district represented by Giddings gave him 8,593 majority, and the other counties of the Reserve some three thousand more. Now, no man in his senses expects a majority of one vote on the Reserve for Taylor, our whig readers will see the utter folly of expecting to carry Ohio for the commander of the Army of Occupation.

Federal Harmony in New York.

From all we can learn, the Federal party are in no better condition in the State of New York than the Democracy. The Barnburning branch of the Democratic party complain because their delegates were not allowed to take seats in the Baltimore Convention; but the disaffected Whigs there, the free soil advocates and friends of Henry Clay, oppose the election of Gen. Taylor, because he has refused to let the people know what his principles and opinions are.

We observe, in the New York papers, proceedings of Whig meetings in various parts of the State, where powerful expressions of opinion were passed, in opposition to the doings of the "Philadelphia Slaughter House."

There was a large and enthusiastic meeting of the friends of Henry Clay and Free Soil, at Albany, on Friday last. The notice had been short, and everything—the Atlas learns,—was done by the Whig leaders to discountenance the movement. It was not only largely attended, but its components were men of influence and character.

Speeches were made by many of the most distinguished Whigs of New York and Massachusetts, and a number of spirited resolutions were adopted, showing a determined resistance to Taylorism.—We copy a few of the resolutions of these Whig Barnburners:

Resolved, That we meet on this occasion to reassert our political faith, and to stand by the old land marks of the party we love, and by the principles we cherish—preferring defeat under the time-honored banner of our party, rather than success through the *name* of a man. That we are not to be driven from so noble a platform to the support of Gen. TAYLOR, by intimidation, or by the reproach that we are "bolters" to the miscalled "regular nominations at Philadelphia," *for had not that Convention violated the obligation it was under to the great Whig party it had the honor to represent*, and thrust upon us a man of thrice declared "no party" predilections—our course would have been clear and unequivocal—for we adore PRINCIPLES rather than *men*—and above all the immutable and imperishable *principle of freedom, free soil, and free labor.*

Resolved, That in the candidate of '48, nominated by the misguided Convention assembled at Philadelphia in June last, we have presented to us a General of conceded ability, but a man who proclaims himself "independent of all party domination," and what is paramount to all other considerations, totally unknown in his views in reference to the constitutional right of Congress to prohibit the Extension of Slavery over Territories now *Free*.

Resolved, That much as we admire the military exploits, and honor the personal character of Gen. ZACHARY TAYLOR, we cannot find in him the knowledge, the experience, or the principles demanded at a juncture like the present, in the Chief Magistrate of this Republic; and we especially regret that his eminent services, as a successful Captain, with his position as a slaveholder and his studied reserve and often expressed ignorance on all political questions, giving no opinion on the sole question now of vital interest to the North—a question which should be pressed upon the free Electors of the State of New York, in violation of the sacred obligations we owe to ourselves and the citadel of Liberty.

A Speech worth Reading.

According to promise, we publish to day the masterly speech of our friend and townsman, Colonel BLACK, delivered before the Democracy of Philadelphia, on the 3d instant. His speech is just such an effort as might be expected from the high-minded and whole-souled BLACK—full of humor, eloquence and truth. Every body will read this great speech of the gallant Colonel, and it will add much to the already enviable fame and popularity of its talented author. A whig declared in our presence yesterday, after reading this excellent speech, that he would now vote for SAM BLACK, although he had not intended to do so before. Such no doubt will be the sentiment of hundreds, who belonged to the late "whig" party. Perhaps the editor of the Gazette will now be willing to retract his false statement, that Col. Black would support Gen. TAYLOR.

Whig Forgeries on Gen. Taylor.

Gen. Taylor in his Cincinnati letter of Feb. 15th, declares:

"I have laid it down *as a principle*, not to give my opinions upon, or prejudge in any way the various questions of policy now at issue between the political parties of the country, nor to promise what I would or would not do, were I elected to the Presidency of the United States."

It is certain from this declaration, that the Allison letter, and all others written since Feb. 15th, purporting to give the political opinions or promises of Gen. Taylor are forgeries, or are no "opinions" or "promises" at all.

Henry Clay and the Taylor Committee.

The Washington Union relates the following anecdote of General Taylor:—"Three weeks ago last Saturday, a committee of three gentlemen waited upon Mr. Clay, at Ashland, for the purpose of getting a letter endorsing the nomination and *principles (!)* of Gen. Taylor. The old man heard them through, and then remarked that it was "*very strange that the friends of an available candidate should ask an unavailable candidate for an endorsement.*" The committee again urged him, and gave as a reason for the anxiety,—that the old whigs are not coming up to the mark. Mr. Clay replied, "*I think his availability will carry him along without any assistance from unavailable men.*"

☞ When Coleridge condescended to elegize a dead ass, we hope we may not suffer in our readers' estimation, for having made a living *Donkey* the subject of a song. But, it would seem, our poetic numbers have had no charm to soothe Jack's irritable nature, as had the music of Orpheus once to change substances, like the Donkey,

"Stockish, hard and full of rage."

We give the little animal up as incorrigible! He has no *ears* for other music than his own; but when he opens his mouth he is *all ears*. The *air* has been known to tremble at the discordant roar of Jacky; which has made him think that other things between Heaven and earth might be affected also; and this is why he keeps up his infernal noise. But there is no fear of any one exclaiming, like Ion, when they hear the braying of Johnny Donkey—

"WAS THAT THUNDER?"

Cotton Factories and the Tariff.

We want no better commentary on the false and ridiculous stories of the Whig press about the ruin of the cotton factories under the present democratic tariff, than the following statement of the export of domestics from the port of New York, for the six months ending July 1, 1848, as compared with last year:—

Number of bales in	1847.	1848.	Increase.
January	1,271	1,658	384
February—dead f'y	211	3,857	2,646
March	1,201	6,026	5,625
April	4,311	6,309	1,797
May	3,963	6,885	2,922
June	3,702	6,699	3,097
Total	12,708	31,044	18,341

THE NIAGARA SUSPENSION BRIDGE.—The footpath of this work is over a thousand feet in length, and twelve feet in width. On Saturday last Mr. Ellet drove across it with a horse and buggy. Hereafter it will be used as a common highway between the dominions of Her Majesty and those belonging to Uncle Sam, subject to a toll of twenty-five cents.—The whole work will be completed before the year 1850, and be ready for trains of cars to pass over it.

PRINCIPLES FOR SALE.—The Albany Express publishes the following notice, whether "by authority" we are not aware:

FOR SALE.—A large lot of Whig Principles, sacrificed at Philadelphia, rendered useless in consequence of the nomination of General Taylor. They will be sold cheap, to close a concern.

☞ The Boston Post asks, "has Mr. Stevenson, delegate from Boston to the Philadelphia Whig Convention, yet given in his adhesion to Taylor?"

☞ The Chambersburg Sentinel records the death of the Hon. ALEXANDER THOMSON, of that place, in the 63d year of his age.

☞ Motto of the Yarmouth Register:—"Nothing to serve but my country. Gen. Taylor." Then he can't serve the Whig party.

The Volunteers and the War!

Speech of Lieut. Col. S. W. BLACK, at the Great Democratic Meeting in Philadelphia, on the Evening of the 3d of August, 1848.

[*Reported expressly for the Pennsylvanian, by W. E. Drake.*]

In pursuance of the announcement made in our paper of yesterday, we publish the able and eloquent address delivered by Lieut. Col. S. W. BLACK, of the First Pennsylvania Regiment, at the Democratic Reading Room, on Thursday evening last, on the occasion of tendering that gallant, accomplished and popular officer and gentleman, a hearty welcome.

The Hon. Judge CHAMPNEYS, President of the meeting, having introduced Col. BLACK to the audience, he was received with nine hearty and enthusiastic cheers. When silence was restored, he addressed his Democratic fellow-citizens to the following effect:

FELLOW CITIZENS AND FRIENDS—I use that strong term of the heart—friends—although we meet for the first time. It is a part of our faith and one of its joys, that Democrats are always friends in its strongest and most fraternal sense. A principle of our political religion inspires affection and fraternity for man, with whom we are linked by the common brotherhood of a common nature. (Applause.) This feeling should bubble in the breast of every Democrat, with the life-blood of his heart. (Enthusiastic cheers.)

This is the first time in four years that I have attempted a political speech, and the first in nearly two years a speech of any kind. If I am awkward and unused to set phrases in uttering my thoughts, charge it, I pray you to everything but coldness towards the good old cause. Before I refer to the questions of agitation now occupying the public mind, allow me to say a word personal to myself. With a flourish of trumpets I am announced in the New Orleans *Bulletin*, as a supporter of Gen. Taylor, and proclamation is made, that as I vote, so will four-fifths of the 6th Regiment. I have no doubt the editor intended to make me a marvellous important man, and believed all that he published. But, unhappily, no part of the publication is true. I am not for Gen. Taylor, never was for him, and I think I never shall be. (Great applause.) But in speaking of him as a candidate for office, I shall do so with the respect due to his public and private character. He has added to the renown of our national name, and is entitled to grateful admiration. This admiration for a gallant soldier, I have always expressed, and no inducement can make me forgetful or silent. (Cheers.)

The editor mistakes the men of whom he spoke, when he ventured to say that they would follow the lead of any man's dictation. For my own part, while I had military command over them, I never once opened my lips in regard to any party or any candidate. An officer should employ his power for the public good while in the service of his country, and attempting to advance himself or his party.—The soldiers of the first Pennsylvania Regiment were freemen; men of individual character and reflection. They judged for themselves, and followed no man, except where the flag of their country led them. (Tremendous cheers.)

The sentiment of the editor is but an outbreak of the old Federal notion, that the people cannot judge for themselves, and consequently are not fit for self-government. He is a bold man who ventures, in this age, to say that because one happens to be in authority, he should have the consciences of all under him in his keeping. Giving a man military rank and smothering him in gold, life beef steak in pay, it follows—(Shouts of laughter)—will not and does not make him better than his companions who are in the line. God knows the despotism of military distinction is bad enough, without being used to affect the soldier in his opinions and rights as a citizen.

But now that we are no longer in service, I will state, on the best authority, what I believe to be the truth in regard, not only to the First, but to the Second Pennsylvania Regiment. Four-fifths are *not* for Gen. Taylor, but on the contrary, in at least that proportion, they go for Cass and Butler. (Reiterated cheers.) I never sought to find out their feelings on the subject, for I was more than satisfied in knowing that every where and in every way, *five-fifths* of them did all their duty to our country.

The glories of Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, Monterey, and Buena Vista, are blazoned to the world for a purpose. That purpose is to make Gen. Taylor President. It is our duty to enquire whether any one or all together, qualify him to fill this great office. Does he possess the attributes of a statesman and the knowledge of government necessary in the Chief Magistrate of this Union? It was objected to General Jackson, by the party who now support General Taylor, that he was a military chieftain. But they forgot at the same time that he was an accomplished statesman, learned in the science of government. General Taylor is a military chieftain, "and nothing else." His own declaration is that he is not fit for President; and for a good reason—he has pursued and studied but one business, that of a soldier. Our government is a government of constitution and laws, framed after profound study and consultation. The shadow of its wing covers the life, liberty and happiness of a nation, whose people number twenty millions. It is weak to say that because a man is honest, a good soldier, and victorious in four battles, he must of necessity have the natural ability and discipline of mind in the proper school to manage well this complicated machine.—Until he was questioned in view of a nomination, his opinions were unknown to the country. Indeed, he must have deep powers of penetration who can now dig out of all the General has written, a good sound opinion on any subject. His letters have overflowed the country, but the increase of the stream has only served to make more muddy the water.

Without approved qualifications, and no decided principles, he is made "the voice and oracle" of party.

He receives his nomination while standing in an attitude of defence to the very men who sink into his embrace. He had announced his determination to run for President, nominated or not nominated; with the Whig party or against the Whig party—run he will. With characteristic brilliancy he avows himself "a Whig, but not an ultra Whig." If he can define what it is to be an ultra Whig, which means some thing more than a Whig, or beyond one, I should like to hear him do it. (Laughter.) I take it a man is a Whig who adopts the measures of the Whig party, and if he don't adopt them, he is not a Whig. Mr. Clay is a known Whig, because all the influences of his party are his measures. He is the very embodiment of Whig principles. Taylor is such a thing, but he would smile if you were to talk to him of that undefinable absurdity, "an ultra Whig." You might as well speak of an ultra oyster or an ultra catfish. (Roars of laughter.)

Without personal qualifications, and, without political principles, General Taylor obtains his nomination. The beginning and end of it all, is expediency and the hope of success. I profess no extraordinary sympathy for Mr. Clay, although for his brilliant abilities and manly bearing, I confess unbounded admiration. With him, as with General Taylor, the party would have been defeated, but their downfall would have been with cries streaming in the air, not trampled in the dust.—(Applause.)

But the "National Slaughter House" had its work to do, and it was done. The hero of Argoitura sits high upon the ear of triumph.

The battle of Buena Vista ends not with those who fell upon its crimson field. One more victim is added to the mighty dead—a father is gathered to his slain son—(Great sensation.)—With his sacrifice ends all pretension to principle.

We have seen the banners of a party bearing in broad letters the device, "Principles, not men," and we have seen on other banners that other motto, "principles and men;" but now, for the first time, we behold the standard in our country, "neither principles nor men."

Notwithstanding we believe that principle and consistency have both been abandoned in the Philadelphia Convention, that is a matter of domestic sorrow over which we are not bound to squander tears.

Let us examine, however, General Taylor's expressed views on some questions of public policy, and ascertain whether he has any claim to the votes of Democrats, and whether the Whigs have much to hope for, if by any crazy accident he should succeed.

In his letter to Capt. Allison, of April 22, 1848, he uses some such language as this: "The veto power should never be used except in clear cases of violation of the constitution, hasty legislation, or want of consideration by Congress." When he made the constitution his study so that he could well determine how far its provisions are lived up to or broken, does not appear. With his knowledge of Æsop, to say nothing of Story and Kent, he would doubtless rectify, to the best of his ability, the blunders of Congress. But what is hasty legislation? That is the question which "gives us pause" and puts the cannat to a puzzle. Many of us know from experience, bitter or sweet, what is meant by a hasty wedding, or lending too freely a listening ear to the syren song of "come haste to the wedding." (Laughter.) A hasty pudding, too, is well defined. And it is settled what amount of caloric and cold water will produce "a hasty plate of soup." (Increased laughter.) But hasty legislation, who can settle its limits of time? What period of gestation is necessary to make the issue of Congressional labor perfect in its parts? Will six months, or nine, or a year of blather in both Houses give to heresy the complexion and image of God's truth? Or must the veto be placed on wholesome legislation, because a day of public time was consumed in its generation and birth?

The veto power has been traduced and abused, as if it was an innovation of modern days, instead of being, as it is, a restraining protection which the wisdom of our fathers prepared. The founders of the constitution were associates of Washington, John Hancock and Franklin. And they made the veto power strong because the President is more intimately and directly the representative of the whole people than all the other branches of government combined. The nation, as an aggregate, chooses the President, but it does not choose in that way either branch of Congress. He is expected to be familiar with the condition of the Union, and in the words of the constitution, to keep Congress advised of the same. And then he is bound to recommend such legislation as he thinks best for the country. But Gen. Taylor seems to complain that the opinions of the Executive are expressed at all, and thinks they exercise undue influence in legislation. Verily, in these latter days, we grow wiser than our fathers. After he has recommended legislation to Congress, he has the right to veto or approve. And so long as the constitution stands, he is bound by his oath to veto if he thinks the law passed is not wholesome. And it is an established fact that every important veto has been approved by the people. (Cheers.) I will mention but one or two instances. Against decided majorities in both Houses, General Jackson vetoed the Maysville Road Bill. The people sustained him. He put his foot on the Monster Bank, (enthusiastic applause,) and strangled it, resisting the encroachments of the representatives of the people on the rights of the people. The Legislature of Pennsylvania, and the administration of Pennsylvania, were for the Bank and against the President. As was his duty, the old Roman stood between the people and their faithless servants. (Loud cheers.) His veto, his exercise of "the one-man power," or as others define it, the one-King power, received from the hearts of the millions, tumultuous and grateful approbation. John Tyler vetoed three bank bills, all passed by Congress at a single session, and now the best friends of the fancy financial system are trying to cut loose from the foul and unwholesome carcass.—And here I beg to enquire of our Whig friends, what they have to hope for, so far as two or three public measures are concerned? From Gen. Taylor true Democrats expect nothing. They have candidates whose abilities, principles and truth are known, and with which they are satisfied. (Tremendous cheers.)

After expressing his opinions on the veto question, the General says of the tariff, currency, &c., that "the will of the people, as *expressed* through their representatives in Congress, should be respected and carried out by the Executive." In other words, Congress is to settle these questions, and in no case would he veto. Suppose we have a full blooded free trade Congress, whose doctrine is, the lower the duty the more the revenue; and this Congress reduces the present tariff to 5 per cent. *ad valorem*. It is the will of the people, as *expressed* through their representatives, and General Taylor, if President, is bound to sign the bill. What do the manufacturers of Pennsylvania think of their chances so far as Zachary will give them help?

If Taylor had been President, he would have signed the Bank bill which Jackson vetoed, because it was the will of the representatives of the people, although it was a false and foul expression of the breath of public sentiment. How could any measure of finance or revenue be destructive and calamitous enough to call for his interposition, provided it once passed the representatives of the people?

On the subject of the war, I will be but brief; but I am inclined to say something on it while speaking on that sweet subject, the representatives of the people. I will not quarrel with any one because he differs with me in regard to the justice or necessity of the war. In regard to war and any thing else, it is the right of Americans to think without coercion and speak without fear. If we think the war unnecessary, we have a right to oppose it until the war-making power of the government decides that it is necessary and the war exists. Then private opinion should yield to love of country. It is no longer an open question. We do not complain that many upright and conscientious men question the justice and necessity of the war—that is a matter between them and their country, and their Maker. But we complain that Congress, after it had declared that war existed by the act of Mexico, and Mexico consequently responsible for it, should have stalked forth by a counter resolution. Men, under the national proclamation, had enlisted and volunteered to fight for the country. Home, happiness and hope, were given up together. Much had been endured, and large privations met without a murmur. Our soldiers were in the centre of the enemy's country, and anxious hearts were turned towards home. A kind word and a blessing, were the utmost of the heart's exaction. In the distance a train appears, and the cup of sorrow is almost within the sufferer's hand—the mail opens, and the words of encouragement are found in the speeches of Corwin, Clay, Calhoun and Webster—then the voice of the "Representatives of the people" expressed in Ashmun's Resolutions—then a week the speeches appear in the Mexican journals, and their authors are elected honorary members of the "Mexican Philanthropic Society" for the promotion of "Guerrilla" humanity generally, and throat-cutting in particular—(great sensation.) Dark and gloomy were the days and nights which followed the sympathy our soldiers had from home.

It seemed as if the stars upon our flag were dimmed, and the spangled banner had lost its beauty. (Applause.)

Let us turn to those whose course inspires feelings of grateful admiration. The name of Lewis Cass is coeval with the history of our country, and his opinions and public acts are written in letters of light and truth. [Much applause.] Sound in the Democracy derived from the teachings of Jefferson, he filts the hopes of those who cling to Republican truth for its own sake. His early life was passed upon the frontier wilderness of the west. Dangers and exposures but nerved and made stronger his heart of oak. As a soldier of the early days, he had no superior. As a statesman, his abilities and attainments have commanded national admiration. His course at the Court of France, on the Quintipule Treaty, is itself enough to mark him as one of the first men of the age. (Cheers.)

Alone he resisted the five strongest powers of the world in their efforts to cripple our freedom on the seas. On his own responsibility, he encountered all their strength and triumphed. The name of General Butler is familiar to the ear and heart of our country. He began his glorious military course with Jackson at New Orleans, and learned from him a soldier's duty. His Democracy too, is of the genuine, unadulterated Jackson school. His renown has kept company with our national glory, and he left the field of later operations only when the war was done. With Cass and Butler who can fail to be enthusiastic? Who can fail to conquer? (Cheers.)

In closing what I have to say, let me repeat that for General Taylor I feel the glow of warm and willing admiration. But neither the admiration he receives, nor the just cause which excites it, can make a statesman of sound political views, or qualify him to perform duties to which his mind has not been trained.

I could tell of many things in the life of soldiers to awaken the deepest admiration and gratitude, instances where men in the ranks have shown individual heroism unsurpassed in history, but I would not therefore say they were qualified to fill every civil station. I could tell you of seeing Coxon at Puebla; but I have already wearied your patience (cries of "no, no, go on, tell us of Jerry!") Well, Jerry is a plain mechanic and a soldier in Captain Small's company, from your own city. In a desperate and unequal struggle with the enemy, his friend and companion Wm. Ellrich, fell under the breastworks of the enemy.

When the fight was over, we were anxious to recover the body, and the Mexicans as anxious to get it. Both sides eyed each other, and kept constant watch throughout the night. But neither could get possession of the poor soldiers remains. We had sent out guards who had failed in their purpose. At the drowsy hour of dawn, Jerry Corson, unaided and alone, moved up and carried on his back his dead friend and brother. It seemed as if the boldness of the act overcame the enemy, for not a shot was fired, and he came in unhurt. This was heroism—fidelity—courage of the noblest kind. It excited admiration, gratitude, and love. But if Jerry Corson, much as I love him, were to ask me to vote for him for a civil office, controlling the rights and liberties of the people, I should first enquire if he was fit. (Cheers.)

I am worn out and so are you, therefore (cries of "no, no, we are not; go on.") I will conclude with a few words. You are asked to mount the Taylor platform, while no one can tell what it is: I have often and anxiously enquired what the platform was, but I could get no other answer than this: it is broad and you had better get on. When we left Lancaster, on Monday week, to come home with the troops, we were started very early. Most of us were drowsy in the cars, and I myself was half asleep. We were scarce under way before the clear and commanding voice of the conductor was heard along the whole train, "All of you that don't want your necks broke, keep off the *platform!*" I jumped to my feet, and the truth flashed upon me like lightning—that must be the Taylor platform! I have heard so much about. And since we know the danger, let me say to you, as the conductor said to us, if you don't want your necks broke, keep off it. (Great applause.)

The good old platform of Democracy is still unchanged, and is not built of timbers that decay. It was once shaken, but the hickory pillar was placed under it at the centre, and it now stands firm as the eternal hills, and will stand forever. (Tremendous and deafening cheers.)

☞ It is not my purpose to *accept of the whig nomination on a whig platform, or upon any platform* but that which is based upon my own repeated declarations.—*Z. Taylor.*

GEN. CASS AND THE VOLUNTEERS.

A Detroit correspondent of the Rochester Courier, relates the following incident, which occurred at the Hospital in Detroit, after the return of the Michigan volunteers. It is characteristic of the Old Veteran, who, when he was Secretary of War, did so much to make the soldier comfortable.

Passing through the barracks where the men are now quartered, a few days since, early in the morning, we met our fellow townsmen Gen. CASS, the old Volunteer of 1812—the statesman—the philanthropist—and as the wearied and worn-out soldiers would relate to him the sufferings they had undergone, the tears started in his eyes as he replied, "I have been through the same scenes, my boys, and know full well how to appreciate your story." We followed him through the hospital, when—

"A little word in kindness spoken,
A motion or a tear,"

would to the sick soldier, without friends, and far from home, "fall as choicest music"—and most bountifully were his sympathies bestowed. As the gallant old General left the room, he called the warden to him and placing in his hand a roll of money, says he, "See that their want are all supplied, and when this is gone, recollect that my purse is ever open to the call of those who has so nobly sustained our country's flag in the hour of danger." Many a heart beat with joy at this announcement, and breathed "a long life, and happiness to the soldier's friend."

FATHER MATTHEW, after all will, in a short time, pay a visit to these shores, he having written to Col. Shelburne, in London, a few days before the America sailed, announcing his determination to take passage for America, in August. He intends to come in the packet ship New World, in accordance with the kind invitation of Capt. Knight. We regret to learn that he has been a severe sufferer from indisposition, so much so, indeed, that he was forbidden by his medical advisers from pursuing his career of philanthropy. While staying in Dublin, (he was in Cork at last accounts,) he was not so much as allowed to open and answer letters, on account of the excitement occasioned him thereby.—*Balt. Sun.*

☞ Keep it before the people, that the London Times prefers Taylor, and that the British Albion in New York, has a mortal antipathy to Cass.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Wissahiccon Creek is a beautiful and romantic stream, emptying into the Schuylkill, six miles from Philadelphia, and a mile above what is called Schuylkill. The traveller hither leaves the city in an omnibus, or carriage, for Fair Mount, and then takes a boat for the "landing," near the mouth of the creek. When at Fair Mount I heard a shrill voice in the distance, exclaiming "Here's the boat, Ladies. Who's for Manayunk. Who's for a ride only ten cents!" Passing along in the direction of hundreds wending their way to the little steamer, I paused near by the man who was calling out so lustily. It was "Capt. Searle," the notorious water steamboat runner! The very same man who used to put on the hablaments of a traveller, go on board an opposition steamer and commence *snuffing!* Remonstrances from the proper officers, to no effect, induced him at the hotels would flock round and ask him "What he would do, if they would put on a serious air, change his valise from one hand to the other, and throw his overcoat on the relieved arm, and answer "*Dead bodies!*" in a low but significant whisper! The astonished travellers would all fancy they "smelt" something, and as Searle had intimated that the boxes containing them were infectious, inasmuch as they died with small pox, of course they followed him to the boat he was running for. Searle is *at home* at Fair Mount.—*Correspondence of the Cincinnati Commercial.*

☞ Do any of our citizens recollect Capt Searle, the subject of the above sketch? The more the shame for them, if they don't. There is certainly not an old river man who has forgotten this famous pest of travelers, hotel keepers, and printers. He has been kicked by almost every one who came in his way; and he has sponged a dinner, a bed, a paper, or a dime from all who have had the pleasure of his acquaintance. Still, we are pleased to learn that he is doing well in the East; perhaps others may share with us the same gratification. If this should meet his eye, we hope he may take from us a polite invitation to revisit his old haunts in this city, just to see what changes have taken place in the steamboat business.

☞ A soldier was arrested by Fox yesterday, and examined before Alderman Steele, on a charge preferred by an engineer from a steamboat, for having on his back a coat which did not belong to him. It was evidently the coat of the prosecutor, and had been stolen from him at Cincinnati; but the Justice did not feel sure that the soldier had taken it, and so ordered his discharge.

ANOTHER SALOON.—Mr. Fitzsimmons is fitting up the second and third stories (being knocked into one,) of his large warehouse, on Wood street, near Virgin alley, for a refreshment Saloon. The location we think a good one; and the room will no doubt be successful in time, if rightly managed. The fourth story is to be a public hall for a society of some sort.

☞ The Serenaders give another grand and amusing Concert this evening. The audiences have been brilliant and profitable during the week. Recollect this is the last week of their performances in this city.

They start for Cincinnati next week, where they will be joined by one of the best vocalists in the country,—a gentleman well known in this city.

☞ There were some symptoms of disorder in Allegheny city yesterday afternoon. Crowds gathered around Blackstock's Factory, when started at noon, but soon after retired. Gray's Factory was next visited. The gate was broken down, and the girls who had gone to work, fearing danger, withdrew. At the Star Factory there was also a crowd, but no violence was attempted. At this mill (which is owned by Germans) a large number of German girls have gone to work.

☞ A troupe of Pittsburgh Sable Harmonists are practising for the purpose of giving Concerts in this city shortly, previous to a western tour.

☞ There is much outcry about the condition of High street. What is the reason this street cannot be attended to?

☞ A buggy was smashed to pieces at the two mile run, on Tuesday. The horse ran off with the vehicle and its inmates; but no one was hurt.

☞ Counterfeit One's, upon City Scrip, have made their appearance.

Hor!—Yesterday was, we thought; and we had some right to know a little about it.

☞ Capt. Alexander Hay has been elected Captain of the Eagle Engine Company.

☞ Matters were very quiet at the Mayor's Office yesterday.

☞ The public is informed that the German Brass Band will give a grand concert of music at the Rosedale Gardens this evening.

☞ **Masonic Notice.**—A stated meeting of St. John's Lodge, No. 219, A. Y. M. will be held this (Thursday) evening, in the Masonic Hall, at 7 o'clock. By order of the W. M.
W. J. DAVITT, Sec'y.
August 10, 1848.

☞ **Sergeant Lenox Rea's Leg.**—The meeting held at the St. Clair House, on Monday evening, the 7th inst., on account of several persons not being present with their subscription money and papers the meeting was adjourned until Friday evening, the 11th instant, at 8 o'clock, P. M. All those having money and papers of the above will please attend; if not, legal course will be taken to see whether the subscription was for speculating purposes, or for the well-deserved leg for Lenox Rea.
aug10-2*

☞ SUMMER WEATHER.—It should be remembered that during the intense heat of summer, the process of digestion is performed with such extreme languor, that the food, instead of being dissolved and converted into nutriment, becomes spoiled, or *putrefies in the stomach*. Hence bad breath, disagreeable taste in the mouth, colic pains, dysentery, cholera morbus and other disorders of the intestines.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are a certain cure for the above dangerous complaints; because they cleanse the alimentary canal of those bilious and putrid humors, which are the cause, not only of all disorders of the bowels, but of every malady incident to man.

Beware of Counterfeits and Imitations.—Remember that the Original and Only Genuine Indian Vegetable Pills have the written signature of WILLIAM WRIGHT on the top label of each box.

Remember, also, that Messrs. Feuchtwanger & Co. of New York; Jos. S. Gibson & Co., at Cincinnati; and J. B. Wilder & Co., of Louisville, are *sole agents for this* medicine, and we cannot guarantee the genuineness of any offered by them for sale.

The genuine is for sale at Dr. Wright's Principal Office, 169 Race street, Philadelphia; and by JOHN THOMPSON, 150 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who is sole agent for this city, by whom dealers can be supplied at the wholesale rate. aug5

☞ Scotland's Cure, of Bellaire, Ohio, November 23d, 1846, writes a letter to Dr. G. E. Vaughn, the proprietor of the celebrated Lithontriptic Mixture, the Great American Remedy, with a statement that in the vicinity of Ohio where they do business, this article has had unprecedented sales. Nothing like it has ever appeared. People resort to it for all complaints, and its effect is always good. Old cases, which have baffled the skill of medical men, have yielded to it, and the faculty are using it in their practice. A large number of medical men are agents for its sale—a strong proof of the great virtues of the article. Call on Agents, in our paper, whose names are to be found under Great American Remedy, and get a Pamphlet.

Agents in Pittsburgh, HAYS & BROCKWAY, No. 21 Liberty st., near Canal Basin. jy14

☞ THE GREAT REMEDY.—The Oleosaccharum, or All-Healing Balsam is still performing wonders! No other medicine has done so much to alleviate the sufferings of our fellow-citizens as this. No remedy has ever been known to cure Asthma with so much certainty and so effectually as this Balsam. A large proportion of the diseases of the United States are those affecting the Lungs, Throat, Liver, or Stomach, and for such this medicine is pe