SUNBURY

H. B. MASSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.



MERICAN

OFFICE, MARKET STREET, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.

A Family Demspaper-Devoted to Politics, Afterature, Morality, Foreign and Domestic Dews, Science and the Arts. Agriculture, Markets, Amusements, &c.

NEW SERIES VOL. 3, NO. 19.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1850.

OLD SERIES VOL. 10, NO. 45

TERMS OF THE AMERICAN.

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per ansum to be paid half yearly in advance, to paper discontinued until ALL arrearages are paid.
All communications or letters on business relating to the ffice, to insure attention, must be POST PAID. TO CLUBS.

One Source of 10 times, 3 times,
Every subsequent insertion;
One Square, 3 months,
Six months,
One year;
Rusiness Cards of Five lines, per annum,
Morchants and others, advertising by the
year, with the privilege of inserting different advertisements weekly.

IV Larger Advertisements, as per agreement.

H. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW SUNBURY, PA. Business attended to in the Counties of Nor-

thumberland, Union, Lycoming and Columbia. Refer to: P. & A. Revount, LOWER & BARRON, SONERS & SHODGHASS, RETHOLDS, MCFARLAND & Co.

SPERING, Good & Co., ROOT,

No. 140, corner of Fifth & Chesnut sts., Phila-delphia, and 363 Broadway corner of Franklin Street, New York. CITIZENS AND STRANGERS can have a sitting for Portraits or Miniatures, and receive them beautifully cased, in morocco, Silk velvet, Papier Mache, or other fancy styles, or sets in Medallions, Lockets, &c., in a few minutes. Daguerreotypes, Paintings, Drawings, &c. Copied.

Out door Views, and Miniatures of deceased persons, taken at short notice.

For Portraits of Adults by our process, and Improved Instruments, a cloudy day is quite as faorable as clear weather.

For Children, a clear day (between 11 and 2) is preferable. On Dress-avoid white, blue or light pink. Our Gallery with its Six Prize Medals and

Works of Art, is open at all hours, and Free. Whether visitors wish pictures taken or not, we shall at all times be hoppy to see them.

NEW YORK & PHILADELPHIA JOURNEYMEN Hatters Association.

Cor. of 6th and Chestnut Sreet, Philadelphia CONTINUE to make and sell a finer and more durable Hat for the money than any other establishment in the United States standard price of Hats \$3 00. Gents and Boy's Cloth and Glazed Caps. Umbrellas, Carpet Bags, Calafy Panama and Straw Hats at equally low prices. May 25, 1850 .-- ly

JOHN C. FARR & Co. IMPORTERS OF Watches, Jewelry, Plated Ware,

AND FANCY GOODS, 112 Chesnut St., between 3d & 4th Streets PHILADELPHIA.

A LWAYS keep on hand an excellent ment of the above articles, which they will sell on terms as low as any in the city. June 15, 1850,--- fire

DAVID PEASE.

FAMILY GROCER & TEA DEALER, S. W. Corner 6th & Arch Street Philadelphia, WHO was formerly in the firm has now suc ceeded Colton & Co., in the business and offers for sale at the very lowest prices, all kinds of FAMILY GROCERIES of the choicest kinds con-

uperior and Common Green and Black Fine, Superior and Common Green and Black Teas. Old G: Java Coffee and other kinds. Su-gars, Sperm Oil and Candles, Olive Oil, Ket-chups, Currie Powder, Isinglass for Jellies, Farma, Bakers Chokolate, Cocoa and Broma, and every thing in the line, which he will pack up carefully and forward to order as promptly as has been the habit of the citd firm.

Will the housekeepers of Sunbury and vicinity who wish to have Groceries of the choicest

kinds please to try us once? DAVID PEASE.

Philadelphia.

S. W. Cer. 6th & Arch Sta. May 11, 1830:--17

LINN. SMITH & CO.,

No. 2131 Market Street, above 5th St. Parrametenta. Wholesale Druggists.

DRUGS, Medicine, Paints, Oils, Window Grass, Varnisues, Dre Stepp, Patent Medicines, Medicine Chests, Surgical In-STRUMENTS, &c., &c.; and manufacturers of the

Congress Ink, Black, Blue and Red. The quality of this Ink is unsurpassed, and we are now prepared to furnish it of all sizes, neatly packed in boxes from one to

L. S. & Co., endeavor to have always on hand a full assortment of good and genuine Drugs, at the lowest possible rates. Particular attention is also paid to the manner of putting up and packing their goods, so that they feel prepared to warrant their carrying any distance with perfect safety. All orders by letter or otherwise will receive Philadelphia, June 15, 1850.—6m

PHIALADELPHIA WINE & LIQUOR STORE. BITTING & WATERMAN, Importers and Dealers in Liquors, No. 220 Market street, Philadelpha,

OFFER for sale, the chespest and best assort-ment of Liquors in Philadelphia, such as Champagne, Sherries, Port, Steck, Claret, Bur-gundies, Sauturn, Bersac, Maderia, Lisbon, Teneriffe and Sicily Wines. Brandies of the choicest brands, viz: Maglina, Otard, Ponet, Hennesy, &c, &c. Fine Holland Gin, Monongahela, Scotch

Irish Whiskey, &c., &c.
Hotels and the country trade supplied at Philadelphia prices on the most liberal terms.
July 13, 1850.—

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. CHAS. DUMMIG. No. 207 Chesnut Street, front Arcade,

PHILADELPHIA. I MPORTER and Manufacturer of all kinds of Musical Instruments, Fancy Articles and Toys. His prices are lower than those of any other store in Philadelphis. All kinds of Musical Instruments repaired in the best workmanship, and sho

taken in trade. Philadelphia, May 25, 1650.—1y

SELECT POETRY.

REASONS WHY WOMEN ARE ANGELS.

Men call Women Angels, but all do not know The very best reasons why women are so; 'Tis not on account of the form or the face, Tho' glowing with beauty and fashioned with grace—
The sheen of the ringlets, or witchcrafts that

Ambush'd in the lip, or the cheek, or the eye: The form may be faultless—the face may be

And yet not a speck of the Angel be there. Some women are angels, I know very well;

List, Maiden! the why and the wherefore She has a bright gem in the casket confined, A gentle, pure, sober, intelligent mind; A treasure nor beauty nor wealth can impart, A tender, confiding, and womanly heart;

Tho' outward attractions the woman may spare; With the gem in the casket, the Angel is

She stands at the altar her lover to plight, Her heart is as pure as her raiment is white. I promise to cherish thee--love thee--obey. Is she not an angel? Ask him, he shall say; She bends o'er the bed where her baby doth

sleep, The watch and the ward of an angel to keep! Her lap is his altar, he prays on her knee— Which is most like an angel, the baby or she?

She waits by the sad couch of sickness and Prays, watches and weeps, but doth never

complain: If weary and care-worn, harassed or oppres sed, He finds in her bosom a sabbath of rest; Deserted by fortune—deserted by friends Her love and fidelity make him amends;

She is more than an angel, that wife, I aver, No angel could nurse or console him like her. Know then, Angel-Woman, thy mission be-

Not to fascinate, charm and bewitch-uo, no To cherish the good, and the ill to repress The helpless to succor, the wretched to bless

Thou doth sweeten our joys-thou enrichest the store : Much does earth owe thee, and Heaven much Thon bright thing of tenderness, beauty and

First an angel on earth, then an angel above. Rev. Mr. Barlow, of Chicago

A Select Tale.

THE POWER OF MUSIC.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

Dear father, said Mary Edwards, don't go out this evening;' and the who had scarce numbered 17 years, laid her hand upon the arm of her parent. But Mr. Edwards shook her off impatiently, muttering as he did so-

'Can't I go where I please ? 'Oh, yes, father,' urged Mary, drawing up to him again, notwithstanding her repulse. But there is going to be a storm

and I wouldn't go out.' 'Storm! Nonsense! That's only your oretence. But I'll be home soon-long efore the rain, if it comes at all.'

And saying this, Mr. Edwards turned from his daughter, and left the house. As soon as she was alone, Mary sat down and commenced weeping. There had been thrilling to the very centre of his feelsad changes since she was ten years old .-In that time her father had fallen into habits of intemperance, and not only wasted his substance, but abused his family; and sadder still, her mother had died broken hearted, leaving her alone in the world with a drupken father.

The young girl's trials, under these painful circumstances were great. Night after night her father would come home intoxicated, and it was so rare a thing to get a kind word from him, that a tone of affection from his lips would move her to tears. Daily the work of declension went on .-Drunkenness led to idleness, and gradually Mr. Edwards and his child sunk lower and still lower in the scale of comfort. The pleasant home where they had lived for years was given up, and in small, poorly furnished rooms they bid themselves from observation. After this change Mr. Edwards moved along his downward way more rapidly; carning less and drinking

Mary grew old fast. Under severe trials and affiictions, her mind rapidly matured; and her affections for her father grew stronger and stronger, as she realized more fully the dreadful nature and ultimate tendency of the infatuation by which he was

At last in the anguish of her concern, she ventured upon remonstrance. This brought only angry repulse, adding bitterness to her cup of sorrow. The appearance to which we have alluded gave Mary an excuse for urging her father not to go out. How her remonstrance was received has been seen. While the poor girl sat weeping, the distant rolling of thunder indicated the approach of the storm to which she had referred. But she cared little for it now. Her father had gone out. She had only spoken of it with the hope that he might have been induced to remain with her. Now that he was away, the agitation within was too great to have any concern for the turbulent elements without.

On leaving his home, Mr. Edwards, who had not taken any liquor for three or four hours and whose appetite was sharpened for the accustomed stimulous, walked quickly in the direction of a drinking-house where he usually spent his evenings. On the language of the soul, and speaks to it cigars in their mouths. entering he found that there was a little commotion in the bar-room. A certain in- a good gift from heaven, and should be dividual not over-friendly to landlords, had introduced himself; and, his character beng known, the inmates were disposed to have a little sport with him.

A child, seven years old, deliberately drowned itself at Newark, England, because factors with which our city and fashionable hotels abound. ing known, the inmates were disposed to have a little sport with him.

A Sketch.

CONFESSION OF A GAMBLER

Edwards came in. Mount this table and

"Do, and I'll treat you to the stiffest

glass of whiskey toddy the landlord can

mix,' added another. 'Or perhaps you

would like a mint julip or gin cock-tail

What d've say landlord? Shall he make

Please yourselves," replied the land-

'Very well. Now for the speech, old

two or three of the most forward took hold

I'm not in the humor to make a speech,'

mid the temperance man, but it it will

'No,' said the other firmly, 'I must sing

Don't you think your pipes will be all the clearer for a little drink of some kind

'Perhaps they would,' was replied .- 'So,

provided you have no objection, 'I'll take

glass of cold water-if such a thing be

A glass of cold water was presented, and

then the man, who was somewhat advan-

ced in years, prepared to give them the

promised song. All stood listening atten-

thos and distinctly which showed that the meaning was felt. The following well

written temperance song was the one he

sang; and while his voice filled the room

Where are the friends that to me were

dear, Long, long ago—long, long ago !

am degraded, for rum was my foe,

Sadly my wife bowed her beautiful head-

Long, long ago—long, long ago. She was my angel—my love and my guide

Vainly to save me from the ruin she tried,

Poor broken-hearted! 'twas well that she

Let me look back on the days of my youth-

Long, long ago-long ago.

Long, long ago-long ago.

Long, long ago-long, long ago. I was no stranger to virtue and truth,

Long, long ago-long ago."

ings :-

hopes that were pr

How suddenly arose before him the sor-

source of the keenest anguish, for she

"Poor broken-hearted: "tyous well that the died."

voice faltered on the line-

he arose and left the house.

deafening jar of thunder,

that he was sober.

er go away !

pure forehead.

and became inarticulate.

used in a good cause.

'Oh, if father were home?' she

Even while she stood in this attitude,

and so I came home,' said he in a kine

'Mary,' said he, calmly as he could speak.

finish the sentence. His voice quivered,

already taken. And he kept his vows,

ed, clasping her hands together.

Long, long ago-long ago,

every other sound was hushed:

for the treat.'

for the sport.

of his arms.

liquor first ?

or other?

lord, 'and you'll please me.'

the song first if I sing at all.'

known in this place.'

make a first rate temperance lecture.'

BY MAJOR NOAH.

better? Anything you please. Make a speech and call for the liquor. I'll stand In almost all occupations and pursuits there are degrees in the downward tendencies of life, if we could only keep the run of them, and understand the moral. The the speech? said another, who was eager dashing beauty, who has made the first false step and all around whom is gay, flattering, and convivial, does not see in perspective the strides that reach the bottom-how she sinks degrees, like the barometer in an apfellow! Here, mount this table.' And

proaching storm. Stepping into a popular Cafe, a few days since, for a cooling drink, we heard the rattling of billiard balls, and saw two lads in fashionable attire, with cigars in their please you as well, I'll sing you a song." mouths and coats off, playing at one of the Give us a song then. Anything to actables, an old fellow whose countenance commodate. But come, let us have the was familiar to us, keeping game for them. We remembered him in the prime of life as a gentleman gambler. We make that distinction between a professional gambler, who cheats at cards, and one who plays skillfully but honorably. He had some consideration in society, for his occupation was not generally known. He had respectable acquaintances; gentlemen nodded to him in a friendly way; his manners were always correct; and his dress was neat, without being flashy. He led the life of a gambler, however-to-day rich, to-morrow poor-with all the phases and changes inpromised song. All stood listening attentively, Edwards among the rest. The that in his descent ne had got as low as a voice of the old man was low and tremu- billiard marker, and could not throw off lous, yet every word was uttered with pa- his early habits, although he had no longer any money to sport with.

'Well,' said we, 'here you are yet! Always at a game of chance, or a game of skill. You look as if fortune had dealt hardly with you.

'I don't complain-why should I'P he replied. I never had any certainty in my professional life. If I had thousands Where are the hopes that my heart used to one day, I was without a dollar the next. cheer, Long, long ago—long ago ! Friends that I loved in the grave are laid low, Now I am sure to get seven dollars at the end of a week, and I am contented? Hopes that I cherished are fled from me now,

'Do you know,' said we, taking a scat alongside of him on the cushioned settee, that I have a curiosity to learn what was the largest sum you ever won at cards at a sitting ?

One night I won thirty thousand dollars at brag! was his answer. Prodigious! Thirty thousand dollars,

do von sav ? 'Yes. I played all night, and lost it all back excepting eight hundred dollars. I their men; they succeeded in getting under should have lost that, but it was Sunday the bows, but such was bravery of the crew, morning, and I heard the bell ring for not one got foothold, but paid his life the forchurch and recollecting that I had promised feit for his presumption. We could plainly my wife to go to hear the bishop preach, I hear them cry no quarter for the Yankee washed my hands and face, smoothed my Oh, for the joys that were purer than they ! Oh, for the hours that I've squandered away hair, and, with downcast looks and pious features, joined in the litany and chaunted

The silence that pervaded the room when the psalms. the old man's voice died, or might rather be said, sobbed away, was the silence of underwent that transition. It is not very they went off, having lost five boats and about death. His own heart was touched, for he wiped his eyes, from which the tears had unnatural or unreasonable. If you win started. Pansing scarcely a moment, he you have something to give thanks for : if moved slowly from the room, and left his you lose, you can pray for better luck in audience to their own reflections. There future. This is the consolation of the gambler's life! was not one of them who was not more or less affected, but the deepest impression

'Did you never forswear gambling?' we

had been made on the heart of Edwards .- inquired. The song seemed as if it had been made for Oh! trequently; but always broke my oath. One night I lost three thousand do him. The second verse, particularly, went lars-all I had in the world-and went home quite melancholy with a friend, It was past two o'clock, and I invited him to boat I took possession of, they had at first drink a glass of brandy and water. I swore all the bitter oaths I could remember that I row-stricken form of the wife of his youth never again would handle cards. While I at these words; and when the old man's was thus swearing I felt in my pocket for a little tobacco, and found a bank-note of one hundred dollars rolled up in a corner. the anguish of his spirit was so great, that All my gambling propensities revived in an instant. 'Let's go back,' said I, 'and try he only kept himself from sobbing aloud by a strong effort at self-control. Ere the spell our luck once more with this hundred. was broken or a word uttered by any one, may win five thousand.' We went back and I lost the note in five minutes! So For minutes after her father's departure, much for the virtuous resolutions of a gambler. Human nature is not to be trusted. Mary sat weeping bitterly. Tenderly did she love her parent, but this love was only

The gambling houses of the present day, said we, are on rather a higher scale, my old friend, than in your time."

saw him swiftly passing along the road to Everything on a similar scale is the destruction without the power to save him. Grief wastes itself by its own violence. same. We are a progressive people,-So it was in this instance. The tears of Houses of a questionable character used to Mary were at length dried, her sobs were be in nooks and corners, where no lamp borned-now they blaze on in splendor hushed, and she was about rising from her quite near Broadway, and the lady abbess chair, when a blinding flash of lightning glared into the room, followed instantly by rides in her own carriage.'

Only to carry a note or to inquire for ome gentleman,' he answered, 'I am quite lost in the splendor which surrounds me, I smell the rich viands of the kitchen as I the door opened quietly, and Mr. Edwards I thought you would be afraid, Mary, he rich Turkey carpets and Persian ottomans, the tall and elaborately carved and gilt mirrors, the ormula lamps and candela-Mary looked at him with surprise. This bras, the painting of Venuses and Dances in was soon changed to joy as the perceived gorgeous frames, the silken draperies which vie with ancient magnificence, the rich 'Oh, father!' she sobbed, unable to conwines and delicate viands on the table, and trol her feelings, and leaning her face on the plate and attendants, all have the aphis breast as she spoke-if you would nevpearance of an enchanted castle-of what we read of Paradise. It is hell, where the Tenderly did the father draw his arm pockets picked! round his weeping child, and kissed her

'Are you acquainted with any of the keepers of these splendid establishments?' Who would know a brother of the order for your mother's sake'-but he could not of furo and rouge et noir in a seedy coat and shocking bad hat! Yet I know them by instinct-by their bushy and well-trim-Solemnly in the silence of his own heart med beards, the oily smoothness of their hair, the richness of their garments, their did the father, as he stood thus with his child in his arms, repeat the vows he had watch-chains and diamond breast-pins, their Wonderful is the power of music! It is easy lounging gait and the finely-flavored

Do our rich merchants, extensive broin a voice of irresistable persuasion. It is kers and millionaires, patronise these ex-Not to any extent. They spread their nets for strangers-for the rich planters and

We were glad to hear that the bulk of victims were not our own townsmen; and yet there are too many of such who lose their money at cards, and throw a melancholy pall over the happiness of an entire family. Night after night the poor wife sits alone, waiting the return of her truant husband. Each knock at the door-each jar or jingle of the bell-alarms her, until she becomes nervous from solitude and watchfulness. The chirping of the cricket on the hearth, or the moaning of the wind through the casement, serves only to make a night hideous. The midnight bell tolls, and still he comes not. The hour of two strikes-sometimes it is three in the morning-ere his step is heard; and then he enters, pale, haggard tormented with passion and despair, wild with disappointment, without a kind word, a soft look, or an endearing caress for her whose love he should prize above all earthly jewels. For every pang thus wantonly inflicted on a tender wife and mother, a whole life of penance can scarcely atone .- Sunday Times.

THE CLAIMS ON PORTUGAL-THE ATTACK

The attack on the General Armstrong duing the last war, out of which the present claims against Portugal have grown, is acquiring new interest from the present relations between our government and that of Portugal. Many different accounts have published of this affair. The following account, with which we have been favored, is from the Captain of the Gen. Armstrong, in a letter to his wife. It is very interesting. St. Mary's, November, 1814.

DEAR --- , We arrived in Fayal after 17 days' passage, and had not anchored more than five hoors, when the Carnation, king's brig of twenty guns anchored close to us, and about 8 o'clock attacked us with four boats and seventy men, which we easily beat off, killing and wounding upwards of thirty men -we had one killed. We then warped in shore, under the guns of the fort, they being joined by the Plantagenet seventy-four, and Rota Frigate of thirty-six guns. At 2 o'clock on the 26th of October, in the morning, they came and attacked us under the guns of a neutral fort, which did not assist us in the least, (except to rob us) with fourteen armed launches and boats, and upwards of 300 men armed. They divided into divisions, when a well directed fire from our gams sunk several of their boats, killed and wounded many of tascals. Our men, you may be sure, gave them none. The pivot gun, loaded every time with 120 pounds of ball, swept them From the gaming table to the church? off like hall. This fight continued with 'Yes: and I am not the only one who great bravery about forty-five minutes, when 200 men most of whom were killed, atnong the latter the 1st and 3d lieutenants of the frigate. The brig coming in the morning, we gave her a dozen broadsides, when, finding further defence useless, we deserted, scuttled, and set fire to our vessel, sooner than let the English have her. They boarded her with great caution, but finding her of no use to them, lett her to burn. This was the end of the General Armstrong. In one forty men-when I took her there were seventeen on board, eleven dead, four wounded, and two uninjured. By this you may judge what havoc we made among them. It is without doubt the bloodiest battle that has been fought this war-at any rate it is an honor to the nation, for they neither took us nor our vessel. We were maintained by the American Consul, who got a Portuguese brig chartered to bring us to Amelia Island, where we landed yesterday, thank God.

Yours, &c.,

WM. H. WATSON. A CHINA-MAN IN SAN FRANCISCO, by the name of As-Sing, keeper of a Restaurant, left open a cess-pool on his premises, into which one of the citizens chanced to fall, and the result was an action for damages. In the John China-man, the following reply (in good Chinese,) was returned, without delay :- "By the laws of the Celestial Empire, which have been in force from the time of Confucius to it is provided that when a mun trespasses ascend the staircase. I enter the suits of upon another's grounds, and thereby falleth apartments, where the festooned hangings, into a sink, he shall get nothing but dirty clothes, unless he shall happen to be an outside barbarian, in which case he shall also get laughed at. As-Sing believes those laws still in force in all parts of the world, and the writ." The proceedings were dropped.

THE AMERICAN, a Freesoil, Lowell (Mass.) saper, calls Mr. Webster a "consumate scoundref," a rotten-hearted renegade."-N. Y.

An editor who would use such language, deserves to have the name of the paper he edits, struck from the exchange list of his brethren from one end of the country to the other. - Boston Transcript.

M. Potrevis, the Aeronant, who ascended from the Champ de Mars, in Paris, alighted safely at Meaux, and both horse and rider had returned to Paris.

A schism has taken place in the Episcopal Church of Scotland, which is likely to interthat institution.

BUENA VISTA-BITS OF HISTORY. The newspapers from all sections of the

addresses, though they abound in noble tesimonials to the worth of the departed hero, contain little or nothing that is new. A few, however, are of a different class, and em-Salem, Mass., on the 18th inst., by the Hon. as follows: "As this incident of the battles may possi-

bly, if the secret history of the war is ever fully revealed, be found to shed light upon it, I will here record the facts related to me by Gen. Taylor himself. During the height firing!" "shoulder arms!" "dress!" The of the conflict a flag was seen approaching. The emergencies of the day had so stripped him of his staff, that, having no one to send, he went himself to meet it. As the young officer who bore it could not speak English, nor he Spanish, the conference took place in French. The communication was this:-General Santa Anna desires to know what General Taylor wants?" Feeling somewhat ndignant that a message so apparently impertinent should have been sent at such a noment, and regarding it as perhaps a device merely to gain time or some other illegitimate advantage, or, at the best, as a species of trifling, he gave an answer dictated by the feeling of the moment-"What Gen. Taylor wants is General Santa Anna's Army."

Here the conference closed, and the Mexian officer withdrew. Upon a moment's reflection, he regretted that he had given an nswer, so undiplomatic, and having so much the air of a repartee. He called to mind the fact that his government had advised him that they favored the return of Santa Anna to Mexico, from a belief that he was disposed to promote, and might have influence enough with his countrymen to effect a termination of the war, and it occurred to him really designed to upon the way for negotiation, and, perhaps, a pacification-an object ever near to his heart. He rode over the fields in search of Gen. Wool, made known the circumstances to him, and suggested, if not too great a personal exposure, the expediency of that the enemy was upon them. They, could his carrying a flag to the Mexican lines to not see them, but they could hear the horses' ask an explanation of the message

To send an officer of his rank, character and position, would remove the indignity, if t should be so regarded, of his blunt and summary answer. Gen. Wool readily and gallantly undertook the service, and rode forth to execute it, but the fire of the Mexican batteries could not again be stopped, and no further parley took place. The next mornings when Col. Bliss was sent with a flag to the Mexican Head Quarters, he was requested to ascertain what had been intended by the message of the previous day, but he found the state of things such as to render it vain to enter upon the subject. The import of the message remains unriddled to this day .-Santa Anna can undoubtedly solve the enig-

Mr. Upham, in the course of his address. gives numerous anecdotes, exhibiting the late President's courage and generosity. Among other instances of the display of these qualities on the part of the deceased hero, he gives the following: "In the conversation, from which I derived

hese interesting items of imformation, General Taylor described to me the anxious consultations of the second night of the battle. His officers came to him, one after another expressing a decided opinion that his army was too much broken to be brought up to the struggle another day. He declared to them his belief that, dreadfully as his forces had suffered, the enemy had suffered worse; that retreat or any other alternative was ennote addressed by the sufferer's lawyer to tirely out of the question, that he had made his arrangements to present, still, a formidable front to the foe, and all that remained for them was to make up their minds to conquer or die together, if the assault upon the posithe reign of the present illustrious Taukwang tion should be renewed with the returning light. "But," said he, "gentlemen, it will not be renewed. I surveyed the whole field as the sun went down, and I believe we have beaten the enemy."

When the third day dawned it was dis covered that Santa Anna had fled from the ground. General Taylor instantly ordered a also in California: But, if Mr. E. thinks train of wagons, provided with medical and otherwise, he can trot that officer along with other means of relief, and accompanied by surgeons from his own army, to follow on the track of the Mexicans and administer to the wants of the wounded and disabled whom by high talents and rare virtues, and without they had abandoned on their retreat. Upon some one's expressing a doubt whether such a use of the public stores and wagons, for the benefit of the enemy, would be allowed by the Department, Taylor out the difficult short at once, by saying, "Then I will pay the bill"
-and to provide for the contingency, he directed a separate account to be kept of all that was expended for the purpose. BISSEL'S BETREAT AT BUENA VISTA.

We have been told by one who was there, there minutize of the proceeding. When the aid on duty, (who was Col. Churchill) gave Col. Bissell the order to retreat, the Indiana each man evidently thinking the battle lost, sojourn is another.

and trying to save himself; and as soon as Bissell's men should be faced about, to fall nation, come to us filled with eulogies on back, those flying men would be in full view the late President, pronounced at various and the panie they were under must naturalmortuary commemorations. Most of these ly influence somewhat those who street. Six thousand Mexican infantry were pouring down upon this devoted regiment, in steady advance by column, in front and flank, assailing them within point blank distance with body facts respecting Gen. Taylor hitherto a steady hail-storm of iron and lead; four not generally known. Among this last de- thousand cavalry were coming upon behind scription of addresses is one pronounced at these infantry, waiting for a favorable moment; at the least sign of wavering on our C. W. Upham. It contains an account of the part, to charge and complete the work of decelebrated flag of truce, which, during the struction; three pieces of artillery were battle of Buena Vista, was sent from Santa thundering on them their death messengers Anna to Gen. Taylor; and as this account of grape and canister, tearing through their was derived from the lips of the late Presi- ranks like a hail-storm of verigeance, and dent, it is veracious in every respect and will they seemed to stand alone, exposed to all hereafter pass into history. The passage is this concentrated attack, determined on their apphiliation

To the aid, Col. Bissell replied, "I am not ready to retreat yet." while his regiment continued returning the fire of the Mexicans. In a few moments the Colonel ordered "cease Mexican fire was abated, and then, for at least two minutes, did that noble body of men stand under a steady, galling and raking fire of artillery and musketry, with an overwhelming force of infantry and cavalry advancing upon them, unblenching and unwavering, without firing a gun.

Not a man moved, while their Colonel's eye ran along the line to see if any one quailed. "About face!" "dress!" "forward march !" they moved off in common time. "Quick time-march!"-and the regiment retired, under circumstances which have never failed before in the history of war, in causing a panic. The Mexicans considered themselves certain of victory, and with "vivas', and hurras, on came their splendid cavalry, surging down in their green and scarlet, their plumes waving, and their lances gleaming in the sun, with their thousand gay streamers catching the glistening beams as every breath of air fluttered them like glittering leaves the fairy forest, upon that apparently devoted body of men.

Two hundred yards quickly passed, Bissell's men reached the spot designed for them to hold. The lancers were preparing for the last charge, which was to hurl our brave fellows into the ravine before them, "Halt !" "Dress !" Coolly and calmly, as if on parade, did these Suckers obey the command, whilst the thunder of squadron after squadron on the slope they had just left told hoofs, the jingle of sabres, and the clatter of lances, the inspiriting charge of the bugle, and the "vivas" of the men, as they tushed on the seemingly easy victory; and no doubt many a heart fluttered, and many an eye glanced involuntarily around-for it is a fearful thing to know that an enemy is upon your back ; but not a muscle swerved.

"About face !" "commence firing !" and volley of musketry tolled upon those huzzaing cavallers which silenced their cheering and as solemn and rank went down before that deadly and steady fire-as their numbers essened, and their chargers swerved from this serried line of men who knew no defeat, their column wavered, trembled as it were, slackened in speed and broke in confusion: Rallying back in turnultuous retreat upon the enemy, the whole division was involved in nextricable confusion, and in disorder left the field. Thus was the tide of battle turn: ed on that eventful day, and less than half a full regiment in numbers defeated ten thousand of the flower of Santa Anna's army; and that, too, when the army was rushing in, flushed with victory, and encouraged by the flight of one regiment-saving the credit of our arms, and the lives of the thousands who stood there with them .- Illinois Argus.

STR ROBERT PEEL

Sir Robert Peel, whose death occupies a large space in the English papers, was a rard man, in a great age. Great in mind and warm in heart, he had genius to sparkle; power to command, and benevolence to display. Genuine genius makes no pretensions -it is known only by its achievements. Deseended from a cotton printer, by which business his father earned a princely fortunes his son felt no ambition of the peerage, and on quitting the ministry declined "the strawberry loat" and a seat in the House of Lords, proffered by her majesty. He died, and left an injunction for a private funeral, declining the proffer of a public pageant to the grave. We must not confound simplicity of charactet with the estentation of humility, which such conduct seems to resemble in the greatest statesman of the age, with the largest grasp of mind, and the most liberal school of principles. No title could ennoble-no rank exalt one whom nature had made a nobleman the virtues, high talents only constitute a satire on, instead of an embellishment of charactet. Peel shines as a man of honor, worth candor, chastity, temperance, in all things being what is so little prevalent in political life, reliable. Purity and greatness made a beautiful unit of fame to grace the brows of the King of the English Commons, the only King that ever can reign over the hearts of men, the king made by the majesty of genius, the power of learning.

ber of visiters this summer as former seasons. The enormous expensiveness of regiment was in rapid flight, in the rear of living is one reason, and the numbers of fere very materially with the sufficiency of Bissell's, scattered over half a mile of ground, places equally as pleasant for a summer