

THE STAR AND BANNER.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

NEW SERIES—NO. 62.

D. A. BUEHLER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

FEARLESS AND FREE.

GETTYSBURG, PA. FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 28, 1848.

VOL. XIX.—41

PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of two orders of Sale, passed by the Honorable Joshua Dill, one of the Justices of the Orphans' Court of Frederick County, the undersigned, as Trustees of Otho G. Ent, and as Trustees of Jacob D. Hane, applicants for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of Maryland, will sell at Public Sale,

On Tuesday the 22d day of August, 1848, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the shop of Ent and Hane, in Frederick, the following valuable property. All that

LOT OF GROUND, situated on Market street, Frederick, fronting on said street, sixty-two feet more or less, and running back one hundred and eighty-two feet more or less, it being the same lot heretofore conveyed by John Rigby and Wife to the said Otho G. Ent and Jacob D. Hane, as partners under the name of Ent and Hane. Upon this lot is erected a **TWO STORY BRICK**

Coach Factory, and back building. The building is nearly new and is in complete order, and one of the best stands for the business in the town.

At the same time and place, we will offer for sale a great variety of

Materials and Tools, pertaining to the occupation of Coach-makers as follows:—2 lots of poplar Boards, 2 pair of Springs, 6 sets of Axles, 4 sides enamel Leather, 4 sides Patent Leather, 1 lot of Hubs, 1 lot of Gum Wood, Oil and Turpentine, 5 sides of top Leather, Lot of Coach Leas, Spokes, Hickory and Ash Plank, Lot of Axle Trees, Lot of Iron, Lot of Stone Coal, 7 sets of Wheels, box of Coach Glass, 3 sets of Haws, Lot of Coach Castings, 4 sets of Harness, 3 sets of harness, 7 sets of Whips, 3 sets of Carriage parts, 3 sets of harness for Carriages, 12 sets of harness for Carriages, 8 pair Door Handles, Coach and Harness Trimmings, Lot of old Wheels, 1 Horse Power Sawing Machine, 1 Sleigh, complete, 1 Sleigh without body; 1 one-horse Carriage, nearly finished; 1 single and 1 double seat Rockaway Carriage, finished; 1 Rockaway body, finished; the wood work of six one-horse Carriages; 7 Buggy bodies, 1 Rockaway body, finished; 4 second-hand Barouches, 2 second-hand Carriages, for two horses; 1 second-hand Buggy; 1 square Wagon, complete; 4 Stoves, 2 Desks, and all the tools pertaining to the business of Coach Makers, and a variety of other articles and materials.

The undersigned will sell the following property, at the same place, the separate property of Otho G. Ent, viz: 1 Clock, 1 Cooking Stove, 1 Parlor Stove, 3 Hogs, 1 Cow, 1 Wrench, &c. &c. As to the personal property of Jacob D. Hane, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale the following property, the separate estate of Jacob D. Hane, 1 doz. case seat Chairs, 2 Card Tables, 1 new Carpet, 1 doz. common Chairs, 2 Tables, 1 Bethway Cooking Stove, 2 tin Plate Stoves, 2 Rice Carrots, 3 Work Stands, 1 Washboard, 1 Desk, 4 Hogs, 1 Book Case, Lot of Kitchen Furniture, &c. &c. The Trustees have employed hands, and will have finished, by the day of sale, several of the Buggies and Carriages.

Terms of Sale prescribed by the order of the Justices of the Orphans' Court:—As to the Real Estate—one-third of the purchase money to be paid on the day of Sale, the remainder in two equal annual payments from the day of sale, to be secured by the notes of the purchaser, with approved security, bearing interest from day of sale. As to the Personal Property—All sums under ten dollars cash, of ten dollars and upwards a credit of six months will be given. The purchaser giving note with approved security, bearing interest from day of sale.

No property to be removed until Terms are complied with.

WILLIAM REICH, WM. J. ROSS, GEORGE KUONZ, Auctioneers.

NOTICE

The undersigned, by the order of the Justices of the Orphans' Court, will sell at Public Sale, on Tuesday the 22d day of August, 1848, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the shop of Ent and Hane, in Frederick, the following valuable property. All that

Harvest Home Temperance Mass MEETING. There will be a Harvest Home Gathering of the friends of Temperance, in the Huttertown Church, on SATURDAY THE 12TH DAY OF AUGUST NEXT, at which all the friends of the cause are invited to be present. It is hoped that all the local societies of the County will, as early as possible, adopt measures to be represented by full delegations.

The Secretaries of the several Temperance Associations are requested to furnish the delegates with the usual statistics in regard to the progress of the cause in their several districts, with such other information as may be interesting to the Convention. It is earnestly desired that the friends of Temperance generally make arrangements to be present, and at an early hour. The Convention will organize at 10 o'clock, A. M. Interesting Addresses may be expected from several gentlemen secured for the occasion.

A. K. MYERS, JACOB WELLS, DANIEL WATSON, E. W. STABLE, D. A. BUEHLER, JOHN NEELY, JOHN F. KELLY, M. L. STEVENS, ALON. HARRISON, JAMES DIC KRON, WM. W. PAXTON, DAVID M. MYERS, Committee of Arrangements.

July 21, 1848.

WASHINGTON HOUSE, HARRISBURG, PA.

This Popular House has recently undergone a thorough repair, and is furnished with entire new furniture, of the best quality. Members of the Legislature and others, visiting the seat of Government, will find it a very desirable stopping place.

Charges moderate. WM. T. SANDERS, Agent. Harrisburg, July 21, 1848.—62

SHERIFF'S SALES.

In pursuance of sundry writs of Venditioni et alias Venditioni exponens, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale on Saturday the 19th day of August next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., at the Court-house in the Borough of Gettysburg, the following Real Estate, to wit:

A Tract of Land, situate in Hamilton and Liberty townships, Adams County, Pa. containing

200 ACRES, more or less, on which are erected a **TWO STORY DWELLING HOUSE,** (part log and part stone), a **GRIST MILL,**

with two pairs of Burrs, and one pair of Country Stone, a **SAW MILL,** a stone **BANK BARN,** Water Shed, Corn Crib, and other out-buildings. Also a **Tenant House,** a well of Water near the door, and a variety of Fruit Trees upon the premises. Said property is situate on Middle creek, adjoining lands of Jacob Weldy, John Eiker, Wm. Loudon, and others.—

Also, **A TRACT OF Mountain Land,** containing 200 Acres, more or less, adjoining lands of John Musselman, Robert Stimmans, and others. Seized and taken into execution as the Estate of MARTIN NEWMAN, deceased, at the time of his decease, with notice to widows, heirs, and terre-tenants.

A Lot of Ground, situate in the Borough of Gettysburg, in West Chambersburg street, adjoining lots of John B. M'Pherson, on the West, and alley on the North, on which are erected a **TWO STORY LOG ROUGH CASE DWELLING,** and back Building, a double frame one-story SHIP, frame Stable, with a well of water on the premises. Seized and taken into execution as the Estate of John Jenkins.

Persons purchasing property at Sheriff's sale, will have to pay ten per cent of the purchase money on the day of sale. BENJAMIN SCRIVER, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Gettysburg, July 21, 1848.—62

FRESH ARRIVAL. CLOCKS, WATCHES, AND JEWELRY.

The subscriber tenders his acknowledgments to his friends and the public for the liberal patronage hitherto extended to him, and respectfully informs them that he has just received from the city a new assortment of

CLOCKS, of all kinds—also, such as Rings, Bracelets, Ear Rings, Watch-chains, Watch-keys, Guards, &c. &c. Also, **SPECTACLES,** and Glasses of all kinds and qualities—all of which will be sold low.

CLOCKS & WATCHES repaired, as usual, at the shortest notice. Establishment in Chambersburg street, next door to S. H. BOENK'S Book and Drug Store.

ALEXANDER FRAZER, Gettysburg July 21, 1848.

SACRED HEART.

In compliance with the reiterated solicitations of the inhabitants of Conowingo, Adams County, Pennsylvania, the Ladies of Sacred Heart's have resolved to reopen their Establishment at M'Sherrytown.

TERMS. Board and Tuition, per quarter, \$25 00 Washing, 4 00 Stationery, 2 00 Doct. Fees and Medicines, 1 00 Each pupil will pay \$5 at entrance, for use of bed, writing desk, &c. &c. The ladies will be prepared to open the Scholastic year on the 1st Monday of September, 1848.

TO BUILDERS.

Proposals will be received on the 12th day of August next, for enlarging the Methodist Episcopal Church of Gettysburg, by extending it to the street, and making a basement story. The plan of the House can be seen by calling on the Committee between this and the day of letting.

THOMAS WARREN, JOHN JENKINS, E. HANAWAY, C. W. HOFFMAN, W. W. PAXTON, Building Committee.

NOTICE.

Letters Testamentary on the Estate of DANIEL LONGENECKER, Sen., late of Strawn township, dec'd, having been granted to the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all who are indebted to said Estate, to make payment without delay, and to those having claims to present the same, properly authenticated, for settlement.

The first named Executor resides in Lattimore township, the latter in Strawn. GEORGE DEARDORFF, SAMUEL LONGENECKER, Executors. The Books and Accounts will be left in the hands of DANIEL LONGENECKER, July 21, 1848.—62

SILVER AND GERMAN SILVER

PENCILS, VIOLIN STRINGS, &c., of best quality, can always be had at the Fancy Store of C. WEAVER.

CHILDREN AT PLAY.

Oh! blame them not for the joyous strain,
For their hearts are glad as the birds in the air,
And their eyes are bright as the stars in the night,
Will their hearts be gay?
Then let their laugh be loud and clear—
Childs not that little hand,
Whose must soon, alas! give way
To time's unerring hand.
I love to hear their wild clear notes
Ring out on the wintry air,
They tell of joys which once were ours,
And the lively scenes of the school-boy sport
In Mother's glass at window,
And a thousand scenes are remembered now,
Which we thought forever gone.
Give them their footing hold of earth,
For the clouds are gathering now,
Which will burst in fury on their heads,
And farrow each gentle bow,
And all will be where joy now sits,
And there where flowers appear,
Oh! childs them not—oh! childs them not,
For soon will come life's care.

TRY IT AGAIN.

Come hear what the bird on the hickory sings,
Whose nest was blown off but a fortnight ago,
In a new one soft as a new bird's nest,
And a new love sits perched on the branches below.
Come hear what she sings to the heart of the poor,
Whose temples have fallen in wind and in rain,
Come hear her sing a new hymn,
And to the glorious God 'TIS HE AGAIN.
What has been hilly done cannot perish so soon,
One work toilers at and one toilers upon,
And we know not their worth till they triumph or fall.
I know it is hard to be toiling so long,
I know it is painful to struggle in vain,
To be broken by sorrow and battled by wrong,
But the duty of life is 'TIS HE AGAIN!
Not a hand on the earth but has labor and task,
Not a heart on the earth but has duty to do,
Success to us merit whenever we ask,
And fear not who will be kinder and true;
And all who will labor and fall in the race,
Or the wreck of our hope scatters over the plain,
Remember to look with a pitying glance
On the work of our neighbor, and 'TIS HE AGAIN!

MARIA LOUISA.

A darker day never enveloped in its gloom the Austrian monarchy, than when the beleaguering host of Napoleon encompassed Vienna, and from their encircling batteries were showering shot and shells upon the doomed city. The armies of Austria, in repeated conflicts, had been mown down and scattered by the resistless conqueror. As the eagles of Napoleon glittered upon the hills, which over-looked the city, the royal family, which had fled from the wilds of Hungary, it is midnight, which their torments, had fled far into the wilds of Hungary. It is midnight, which their torments, had fled far into the wilds of Hungary. It is midnight, which their torments, had fled far into the wilds of Hungary. It is midnight, which their torments, had fled far into the wilds of Hungary.

In one of the chambers of the royal palace there lies a maiden, sixteen years of age, the daughter of the King. Her father and her mother, in the consternation of their flight, were compelled to leave behind their sick child. Her cheek is flushed with fever and again paled with terror as the uproar of the assault, like angry thunder, fills the air. The glare of bursting shells and the flames of the spreading conflagration, portentously gleam through the windows, upon the eye of the sick and terrified sufferer. She in vain beries her head beneath the bed-clothes to shut out the horrid cries of the assailants and the shrieks of the wounded.

In the midst of this most dreadful scene the gates of the city are suddenly thrown open, and a small party emerge, and with a flag of truce pass through the embattling hosts till they approach the presence of Napoleon. They inform him of the situation and the peril of the princess. He instantly orders the direction of every gun changed, which might endanger her person. The flag of truce again returns within the walls, and the awful bombardment continues. For ten long hours this terrific storm of iron descends upon the city, till three thousand shells have filled the streets with ruin and upon her bed unharmed, though other parts of her father's palace are blown from their foundations. Little did she imagine, in the consternation of that dreadful night, that it was her future husband who was thus raising down destruction upon her father's capital.

And little did the plebeian conqueror imagine, as he compassionately changed the direction of his guns, that this maiden was to be the Queen of France, and that by this bombardment he was wooing and winning for his bride a daughter of the Caesars.

A daughter of the Caesars! What a mysterious influence there is in ancestral renown. Napoleon even in his own glory, was dazzled by the bed-clothes of his crown, the fabricator of his own glory, was a lineal descendant of one of the proudest monarchs of Rome. The blood which circulated in her veins had passed to her from the Caesars, and through the heroic heart of Maria Theresa. She had been cradled and nurtured amid the scenes of moral sublimity and regal magnificence, which, one would think, would give an impress of grandeur to the meanest soul. Surely, then, her spirit must be animated with all that is lofty and ennobling in human character. Alas, it was not so. She was nothing more than a mild, amiable, pretty girl, utterly incapable of cherishing an idea of magnanimity or of heroism. She was endowed by nature, only with the qualities which were most common placed and earthly, and was entirely unqualified to act a noble part in the lofty drama through which she was destined to move.

Napoleon, despairing of offspring from Josephine, and consumed with the most intense desire to have an heir who should inherit his glory and perpetuate his name, resolved to sever the ties which bound him to Josephine, the wife of his youth, and to obtain a more youthful bride from the subservient monarchies around him. He hoped thus to secure an heir in whose person should be allied all that was glorious in his own achievements, and all that was repulsive of Josephine, strong as were the political motives which led to it, it is the darkest stain upon the character of Napoleon. And, like all wrong doing, however seemingly prosperous for a time, it promoted final disaster and woe. A pique originating in this marriage, alienated Alexander of Russia from the French Emperor, and hence the campaign of Moscow, and the imprisonment of Napoleon upon the rock of St. Helena. When the design of Napoleon was known, every court of Europe was embued with the honor of such an alliance. The Bourbons, in their exile, would gladly furnish a princess of the royal blood as a bride for the mighty conqueror. The Russian Court proffers any of its high-born maidens to the acceptance of the master spirit, at whose frown all Europe trembles. And the Austrian monarchy, the proudest of all earthly dynasties, eagerly seeks alliance with the soldier of fortune, who has twice entered its capital in triumph, and reposed with his plebeian marshals, in its palaces. After much deliberation, Napoleon decided to accept the alliance of Austria. Proposals were made for Maria Louisa, and eagerly accepted. Maria was then nineteen years of age, and was most happy to be honored as the bride of one who filled the world with his name.

On the 12th day of March, 1810, twenty-two, she was married to Napoleon, and with her father's consent, she left the palace of her fathers, surrounded by all the pomp the Austrian monarchy could confer, to meet her future husband. As the long train of carriages left Vienna, the people gazed mournfully upon the scene. Maria Antonette, the last princess Austria had furnished for the throne of France, had a few years before, had perished miserably upon the scaffold. The populace were only prevented by the soldiers from cutting the traces of the carriages, and preventing the departure. The gorgeous procession moved on its way toward the frontiers of France. Napoleon had never yet seen the bride who was coming to meet him.

"She is not beautiful," he said, as he gazed upon her miniature, "but she is a daughter of the Caesars!" When Maria arrived at the Rhine, her Austrian attendants left her, and she was received by the French nation, and conducted towards Paris with the highest possible accompaniments of imperial splendor. The bells ring their merriest peals of congratulation. The Austrian and tri-colored flag floated in friendly embrace from every tower. Triumphant arches, illuminated cities, and civic and military processions, greeted her progress, while the horses of her chariot were spread over in beds of roses which the imperial hand had invested her with a queenly ease and affability, that she could hardly be recognizing her former attendants. The marriage ceremony was celebrated with the utmost splendor, at St. Cloud, and never, before or since, has Paris resounded with such an uproar of rejoicing, as when Napoleon led his youthful bride into those apartments of the Tuilleries, from which Josephine, but three months before, had been so cruelly rejected. Four queens held the bridal train of Maria Louisa, and the ambassadors of all the courts of Europe revolved around her as their central luminary. But who can tell how dimmed their rejoicings fell upon the ear of Josephine, as she sat weeping in her deserted chamber.

In one year from that time, Maria was placed upon that mysterious couch of suffering from which no real wealth or splendor could purchase exemption. Her pains were long protracted, and her anguish dreadful. The attendant physicians, in the utmost trepidation, informed Napoleon that the life of the mother of the child must be sacrificed. "Save the mother," said Napoleon; but, perceiving that they had lost their presence of mind in view of the peril of so illustrious a patient, he immediately added, "Do as you would with the wife of the humblest tradesman in the Rue St. Denis." The physicians, reassured, returned to their duty, and the crisis was passed.

The birth of this child was an event which had been anticipated by all France with the most sincere interest. It had been previously announced that the canon of the invalids should proclaim the advent of the expected heir to the throne. If the child were a prince, twenty-one guns were to be fired; if a princess, one hundred. At six o'clock in the morning of the 20th of March, 1811, all Paris was aroused by the deep booming of those heavy guns, reverberating over the city in announcement of the arrival of the welcome stranger. Every window was instantaneously thrown open. Every ear was on the alert. The stumblers were aroused from their pillows, and silence prevailed in all the streets of the busy metropolis, as the vast throngs of the multitude, to count the tidings which those explosions were thundering in their ears. The heart of the great capital ceased to beat, and in all her glowing veins the current of life stood still. When the twenty-first gun had been fired, the interest was intense beyond all conception. The gunners delayed for a moment the next discharge, and all Paris stood breathless in suspense. The next moment the guns, double loaded, pealed forth the most welcome announcement, and from the entire city one universal roar of acclamation rose and blended with their thunders. "Navarre was a earthly monarch greeted with a more affecting demonstration of a nation's love and homage. The birth of the King of Rome, how illustrious! The thoughtful mind will now pause and muse upon the striking contrast furnished by his death. Who could then have imagined that his renowned father would perish a prisoner in a dilapidated stable in St. Helena, and that this child, a nation's idol, would linger through a few short years of neglect and sorrow, and sink into a forgotten grave!"

THE TRIAL HOUR OF EUROPE.—The following is extracted from an eloquent Fourth of July address, delivered by Bishop Deane, at Burlington College:—"The world is stirred, and tossed, and agitated, like a seething caldron. An hour upturns a throne. Another, and the new republic is the crater of a new volcano. Another, and perhaps a throne is cast up, with its fierce and fiery flood. No man can say, this day, what nation of the continent of Europe is not involved in civil war. No man can say what instinct of nature has decreed, what charities of life are trampled under foot, what holiest places are profaned. It seems the trial-hour of Europe, and it may be, of the world. In human view, the salient points of hope, for truth and freedom, and for Christianity, as charged with both, and indispensable to their existence, are now America and England. If God keep us at peace, hold us erect in our position with the nations, and make us faithful to our trust for man, the world will be a better place. A new order of things may be established on a better basis and to better purposes: freedom secured by law; order enforced by love; patriotism purified by religion; the world subjected to the Cross; time made the forgoer of immortality. That it may be so let us unite our prayers; let us devote the day to thoughts and offices of love; let us devote our lives to acts and influences of peace. And, for ourselves, and for our brothers of the blood and in the faith, let the one strife hereafter ever be, which shall do most to realize the angel's hymn, and bring heaven down to earth: 'Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will to men!'"

GEN. HOUSTON AND THE CATHOLICS.—The Hon. Gen. Houston, on his journey back to Washington from Carlisle, stopped at Lancaster, on the 6th instant, and made a speech to the assembled Catholics. The Lancaster Tribune gives a very fair report of the entire proceedings, and a sketch of the General's remarks. After speaking at some length in relation to Texas as it is, the Tribune reports claims to speak them as follows:—"At length, changing his tune, he proceeded to speak of his present condition as contrasted with that of the past, and said that one great evil under which they suffered before the revolution was the Catholic Priesthood, who were bigoted, intolerant and cruel; that the circulation of the Bible was prohibited; that there were no newspapers printed in Texas, except one little one called a 'True Patriot'; that whenever any person attempted to print or publish one, the Priests would catch him and send him over to the Rio Grande in irons, to be tried by their fellow Priests, and perhaps to be burnt as heretics. 'Priest-ridden and oppressive was the Priest-ridden government of Mexico, that a man was not allowed to plant half a dozen hills of potatoes unless he obtained the consent of the Priests, who was generally a Priest. This was the substance of the language of Gen. Houston—a great Democratic leader—who he incautiously spoke out sentiments which he had no doubt hitherto cautiously concealed, for the purpose of conciliating the Catholics and obtaining their votes. 'We make no comment,' if the Catholics who were thus abused 'can stand it—we can.'"

IRISHMEN, LOOK AT THIS!—When a bill was before Congress, praying for relief of the starving people of the Emerald Isle, General Cass refused to vote for that benevolent measure. He sat quietly in his seat in the Senate, and when the finished cries for bread of thousands in Ireland, went up to Heaven, he, Lewis Cass, closed his ears, and refused relief to alleviate their distresses. The bill was passed notwithstanding, and vetoed by Polk, and now Cass says he approves of what Polk has done, as President, see his letter expressing the nomination for President. Where is the Irishman that has a heart to feel for the wants of his countryman, who can forgive Cass for this act!—*Delaware Republican.*

Judge McLeod and the Barnburners.—The Cincinnati Gazette, alluded already as speaking ex-officio of Judge McLeod, in political matters, declares a rumor that he will accept the Barnburner nomination for President, groundless. It does not believe he will in any way identify himself with their organization.

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GEN. TAYLOR.

The following descriptive sketch of Gen. Taylor is by Col. Humphrey Marshall, a Democrat of Kentucky. We commend it to the attention of all who desire to know, from unprejudiced testimony, something of the old General's character:—"My services in Mexico frequently brought me near to Gen. Taylor, and I was indifferently in his examination of the actual character of the man whenever opportunity was presented. I have no more to say to decide you, and you must take the impressions I received for what they are worth. I desired to express, in the fewest words, what manner of man Gen. Taylor is, I should say, that in his manner and appearance, he is one of the common people of this country. He might be transferred from his tent at Monterey to this assembly, and he would not be remarked among this crowd of respectable old farmers as a man at all distinguished from those around him. Perfectly temperate in his habits—perfectly plain in his dress—entirely unassuming in his manners, he appears to be an old gentleman in fine health, whose thoughts are not turned upon his personal appearance, and who has no point about him to attract particular attention. In his intercourse with men, he is free, frank and manly. He plays off no airs, like some great men whom I have met. Any one may approach him as nearly as can be desired, and the more closely his character is examined the greater beauties he discloses.

1. **He is an honest man.** I do not mean by that merely that he does not cheat or lie. I mean that he is a man that never deceives, and who seems all displeased, he neither acts a part among his friends for effect, nor assumes to do what he is not. Whenever he speaks you hear what he honestly believes, and, whether right or wrong, you feel assured that he has expressed his real opinion. His dealings with men have been of a most varied character, and I have never heard his honest name stained by the breath of the slightest reproach.

2. **He is a man of rare judgment.** By no means possessed of that brilliancy of genius which attracts by its flashes, yet, like the meteor, expires even while you look upon it; by no means possessing that combination of talent which possesses instantly the abstract subject, and which is not to be surpassed by what he is not. Whenever he speaks you hear what he honestly believes, and, whether right or wrong, you feel assured that he has expressed his real opinion. His dealings with men have been of a most varied character, and I have never heard his honest name stained by the breath of the slightest reproach.

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4. **He is a benevolent man.** This quality has been uniformly displayed in his treatment of the prisoners who have been placed in his power by the vicissitudes of war. No man who had seen him after the battle of Buena Vista, as he ordered the wagons to bring in the Mexican wounded from the battle field, and heard him as he at once cautioned his own men that the wounded were to be treated with mercy, could doubt that he was alive to all the kinder impulses of our nature. The indiscretions of youth he chides with paternal kindness, yet with the decision which forbids their repetition, and the young men of his army feel that it is a pleasure to gather around him; because, they know they are as welcome as though they were the heart-stone of their own homes, and they are always as freely invited to partake of what he has to offer as if he were under the roof of a father. His conduct in sparing the deserters who were captured at Buena Vista, exhibited at the same time in a remarkable manner his benevolence and his judgment. "Don't shoot them," said he, "the worst punishment I will inflict is to return them to the Mexican army." When Napoleon said to one of his battalions, "inscribe it on their flag, 'No longer of the army of Italy,'" he used an expression which was deemed so remarkable that history preserved it for the admiration of future ages; yet it was not more forcible as an illustration of human action, than is that of General Taylor illustrative of the manner in which Gen. Taylor would make an example for the benefit of the army.

5. **He is a man of business habits.** I never have known Gen. Taylor to give up a day to pleasure. I have never visited the quarter without seeing evidence of the industry with which he toiled. If his talented adjutant was surrounded by papers, so was the General; and though he would salute a visitor kindly, and bid him with familiar grace to amuse himself while he was at leisure, he would never interrupt the duties which his station called upon him to perform. When these were closed for the day, he seemed to enjoy to a

remarkable degree the vivacity of young officers, and to be glad to mingle in their society. As a conversationalist, I do not think that Gen. Taylor possesses great power. He uses few words, and expresses himself with energy and force, but not fluently. His language is select. I would say, however, from my knowledge of the man, that he is entirely capable of producing any thing in the shape of an oratorical letter which has ever appeared over his signature, and, in saying so, I understand myself as asserting that he is master of his mother tongue, and can write about as handsomely and as effectively as he can fight. Such, then, is the picture of the man, not of the general, who won my esteem. I am not in the habit of eulogizing men, and have indulged on this occasion because I desired to describe to you, with the exactness of truth, those qualities which, combined in General Taylor, made him appear to me as a first rate model of an American character. Others will dwell upon the chivalry he has so often displayed, and his greatness so conspicuously illustrated on the field of battle. I formed my ideas of the man when he was free from duty, and had no motive to appear in any other light than such as was thrown upon him by nature, education, and principle.

Hard Fure for the Soldiers.—The St. Louis Reveille of the 9th inst. gives a deplorable picture of the detachment of Illinois troops which arrived at St. Louis on the 7th. The Reveille says that they were covered with rags and vermin, and that many of them would gladly have surrendered their whole claim upon the Government for a little decent clothing. A card addressed to General Butler, and signed by the colonel and major, nine captains, and twelve lieutenants of the 2d regiment Ohio volunteers, appears in the N. Orleans Delta. They remonstrate against the order of the War Department requiring them to be retained in the service until they shall arrive at the place where they were mustered in. They say that the men are naked, many of them without coats, stockings and shoes, or a change of linen, and all without money. They twice made application for clothing in the city of Mexico, and twice were refused. As the officers and men are without money, they are all compelled to submit to this treatment, but they say in their card that they would all rebel and go home in their own way if they had the means of doing so.

THE WHIG PLATFORM.—The Democrats complain that the Convention at Philadelphia did not promulgate any platform of principles. Why should they have done so? Where was the necessity of it? The Whig platform is well known, and is immutable. It is the broad platform of our Constitution, with the acknowledged right of the people to do or to demand any thing authorized by that instrument, and denying the power of our rulers to do any thing in violation of its provisions. That is the Whig platform. Their delegates to the Convention were not authorized to promulgate or to pledge them or their candidate to any other platform; and we hope the day is far distant before a Whig President will shape his measures or approve his objections to carry out the principles of policy designated by an irresponsible body, after the example of Mr. Polk and the Baltimore Convention of 1844.—*New Orleans Bulletin.*

THE CHOLERA IN RUSSIA.—According to accounts received from Moscow, the cholera is making dreadful progress.—The number of cases on the 20th of May alone were 80; the number of deaths being 42. During the six previous days, 484 persons were attacked, of whom 205 died! This dreadful visitation is likewise very prevalent at Robinsk, Kalouza and Jaroslavl. It is, therefore, evidently travelling westward.

MICHIGAN IN DANGLER. A prominent Democrat in Danport Gen. Cass, in a letter written under date of July 16th, from Grand Rapids, in Michigan, to a merchant in New York city, says:—"As to politics, we hardly know where we are. We have Cass men, and Taylor men, and Van Buren men; I hope the most Cass men; but it is not improbable, we may lose the State."