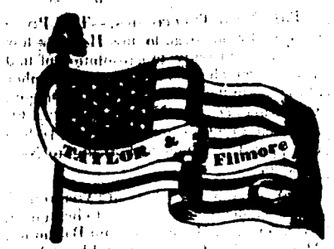
THE STAR AND BANNER.

D. A. BUEHLER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. "FEARLESS AND FREE." TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

VOL. XIX. GETTYSBURG, PA. FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 11, 1848. {NEW SERIES—NO 64.



COUNTY MEETING.

"I have no private purposes to accomplish, no party projects to build up, no enemies to punish—nothing to serve but my country."—GEN. TAYLOR.

THE friends of TAYLOR, FILLMORE, & MIDDLESWARTH, are requested to assemble in general County Meeting at the Court-house, in the Borough of Gettysburg, on

Monday the 21st day of August next,

at 7½ o'clock P. M., to adopt such measures as may be proper to secure for our candidates the hearty and united support of all who oppose the present National Administration. Also to select delegates to represent this county in the State Convention, to nominate a candidate for Governor.

Let the County that is *"always first"* in maintaining the credit of the State—and always firm when the day of political battle comes—be true to herself in the approaching canvass. Let our tried sons meet in council, and denounce the men that have deceived the people—abused the trust committed to them, and heedlessly involved our common country in all the evils which follow in the train of an unjustifiable war.

Let ALL who desire a CHANGE in the administration of the Government, *come out* and join the *hosts* that are marshalling themselves for victory under the banner of the gallant old General who "NEVER SURRENDERS."

☞ It is expected that the meeting will be addressed by several popular speakers from other counties.

A. R. STEVENSON,
H. F. GARDNER,
WM. D. HIMES,
D. HORNER,
D. MELLINGER,
D. A. BUEHLER.
GEORGE ARNOLD,
July 21, 1848. County Committee.

Harvest Home Temperance Mass MEETING.

THERE will be a Harvest Home Gathering of the friends of Temperance, in the Hunterstown 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 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 WELTY,
AARON WATSON, E. W. STABLE,
D. A. BUEHLER, JOHN NEELY,
JOHN F. FELTY, M. L. STOVER,
GEO. HAGERMAN, JOHN DICKSON,
WM. W. PAXTON, DAVID M. MYERS.
Committee of Arrangement.

July 21, 1848.

Domestic Industry is the Wealth of Nations.

Fresh Assortment of HATS.

THE subscriber has a good assortment of FASHIONABLE HATS, which he is prepared to sell at ¼ to ½ *lower than heretofore*, and MUCH LOWER than they are regularly retailed at in the cities.

A good fur Hat, warranted,	$1 00
Fine Silk, do. fur body,	2 00
Fine Nutria, do,	3 00
Fine Mostorey, do,	1 00
Russia, do.	2 00
Mohaska, extra quality,	$2 50 to 4 00

Fine Russia Hats, and other kinds low. The public are invited to call and satisfy themselves.

☞ Tassel Caps, *and only one price.*

S. S. M'CREARY.

Gettysburg, July 14, 1848.—tf

GOLD PENS AND SILVER PENCILS, (best quality) Card Cases, Visiting and Printing Cards, Fancy Note Paper, Envelopes, Motto Wafers, Fancy Sealing Wax, Letter Stamps, &c., for sale by S. H. BUEHLER.

December 16.

A gentleman from Vermont writes as follows:

Cambridge, Vt., June 18, 1846.

Mr. Seth W. Fowle—Dear Sir: For several years past, my usual good health has been occasionally interrupted by spells of coughing, produced by colds; a year ago last winter I was brought to the verge of the grave by a very severe cough, accompanied with pains in both sides, between the shoulders, &c., which, with long continued night sweats, and other alarming symptoms, reduced me so low that my friends despaired of my recovery. I consulted physicians, and tried the various remedies of the day, but none of them cured me. At last I procured Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, and it saved my life; I have not enjoyed better health for many years: therefore I can recommend others who need it, to try it.

SAMUEL BENTLEY.

☞ For sale by SAMUEL H. BUEHLER, only Agent for Gettysburg.

Aug. 4, 1848.—2t

FAITH.

BY E. S. ANDROS.

A Swallow in the spring
Came to our gamesry, and 'neath the eaves
Essayed to make her nest, and there did bring
Wet earth, and straw, and leaves.

Day after day she toil'd
With patient art; but, ere her work was crown'd,
Some sad mishap the tiny fabric spoil'd,
And dashed it to the ground.

She found the ruin wrought;
Yet not cast down, forth from her place she flew,
And with her mate fresh earth and grass she brought,
And built her nest anew.

But scarcely had she placed
The last soft feather on its ample floor,
When wicked hands, or chance, again laid waste,
And wrought the ruin o'er.

But still her heart she kept,
And toil'd again; and, last night hearing calls,
I look'd, and, lo! three little swallows slept
Within the earth-made walls.

What trust is here, O man!
Hath Hope been smitten in its earlier dawn!
Hath clouds o'ercast thy purpose, trust, or plan?
Have faith, and struggle on!

LINES.

BY ELIZA COOK.

Oh! never breathe a dead one's name,
When those who loved that one are nigh;
It pours a lava through the frame
That chokes the breast and fills the eye;
It strains a chord that yields too much
Of piercing anguish in its breath,
And bands of mercy should not touch
A string made eloquent by death.

Oh! never breathe a lost one's name
To those who called that one their own;
It only stirs the mouldering flame
That burns upon a charnel stone.
The heart will ache, and well nigh break,
To miss that one forever fled;
And lips of mercy should not awake
A love that cherishes the dead.

THE SOLDIER'S WIFE AND WIDOW—AN AFFECTING INCIDENT.—During a recent visit to the encampment of the Massachusetts regiment at Brighton, we were an eye-witness to a most distressing scene. While standing near the entrance to the apartment alloted to the officers, a young and well dressed female came with faltering steps to the door. Throwing aside a thick black veil, a face of uncommon beauty was revealed, but it was evident that grief and anxiety had partially effaced the rosy hue of health from her cheeks, and care and watchfulness dimned the lustre of her eyes. Her form was fragile, and a sad presentiment shook it, as she reached the door, and drew forth a letter from her bosom.—"What is your wish, youg woman?" inquired the officer who guarded the entrance and who at the same time gently prevented her from passing into the room. "I wish to see one of the volunteers," she replied. "Is he an officer or a private?" asked the Sentinel. "He is a private," answered the female. "To what company does he belong?" "I do not know." "What is his name?" "It is Clarke," replied the female, and at the same time impatiently pressed forward to the entrance to the room. "I cannot let you pass—my orders are most strict," continued the Sentinel; "but if you will wait, I will send for him at once." "Do send for him," said the female, with great enthusiasm; and for the first time hope seemed to possess her care-worn face with its blessed promise. The Sentinel called an attendant, and gave an order for Mr. Clarke to be called. "Clarke—Clarke, what company does he belong to?" asked the attendant. "What company, young woman?" continued the Sentinel. "Of company I," said the female, hesitating. "Company I?" repeated the Sentinel; there is no such company in the regiment; you must be mistaken." "I dare say I may be," said she, and referring to a long and very closely written letter for a moment, she replied, "I was mistaken; it was company E." "Clarke, of company E," ejaculated the attendant—"Clarke, of Company E? why, he is dead." We never wish to be present again at another such a scene. Hope, that had for a moment shone upon that poor female, had sunk forever from her sight. Had some strange commotion of nature swallowed up every living being, and every thing that the eye delighted to look upon and the heart to cherish, and left desolation to that one poor creature, the transition could not be greater. It was not an extravagant sorrow, but a silent, deep anguish, that rent every human channel, and dissolved the great chain that connected the being with its kindred—all was gone. The doubts and hopes that had alternately struggled together, were at an end: the last struggle was over; and that female, who, a year ago, looked forth upon the great vista of futurity for many happy years, was now alone—alone in the world. Hundreds of young and buoyant spirits were upon that camp ground, and while the air rang with many shouts for those who had returned home in safety to the bosom of their friends and family, we saw that poor female mechanically thread her way through the noisy crowd, with tear-filled eyes and grief-choked utterance, and a crushed and broken heart.—*Boston Mail.*

☞ In chosing a friend—especially if you wants a whole-souled one—look always at his underpinning—i. e., at the size of the feet. If these are large, you may be sure he *don't stand on trifles.*

WRITE IT IN GOLD.—The great comprehensive truths, said President Quincy, written in letters of living light on every page of our history, are these: Human happiness has no perfect security but freedom; freedom, none but virtue; virtue, none but knowledge, and neither freedom, nor virtue, nor knowledge, has any vigor or immortal hope, except in the principles of the Christian faith, and in the sanctions of the Christian Religeon.

THE GIRLS.—Not long since a marriage was to be celebrated in the village church. The minister, after making a very eloquent and touching discourse on the duties and rights of those who were about to be united, suddenly exclaimed: "Those who wish to be married, will please rise!" and immediately after, there shot up, above the seated multitude, the heads, handsome and *otherwise*, of a crowd of young girls, who had understood the remark which was addressed to the contracting parties, as a general invitation to all who were desirous to leave the state of single blessedness.—*Bath (Me.) Tribune.*

BENEVOLENCE OF DR. CHANNING.—"Thanks to my stars, I can say I never killed a bird. I would not crush the meanest insect that crawls upon the ground.—They have the same right to live that I have, they received it from the same Father, and I will not mar the works of God by wanton cruelty.

"I can remember an incident in my childhood, which has given a turn to my whole life and character. I found a nest of birds in my father's field, which held four young ones. They had no down when I first discovered them. They opened their littles mouths as if they were hungry, and I gave them some crumbs which were in my pocket. Every day, I returned to feed them. As soon as school was done, I would run home for some bread, and sit at their nest to see them eat for an hour at a time. They were now feathered, and almost ready to fly. When I came one morning, I found them all cut up into quarters. The grass round the nest was red with blood. The mother was on a tree, and the father on the wall, mourning their young. I cried, myself, for I was a child. I thought, too, that the parents looked on me as the author of their miseries, and this made me still more unhappy. I wanted to undeceive them. I wanted to sympathise with and and comfort them. When I left the field, they followed me with their eyes and mournful reproaches. I was too young and sincere in my grief to make any apostrophes.—But I can never forget my feelings. The impression will never be worn away, nor can I ever cease to abhor every species of inhumanity towards inferior animals."—*Memoirs of Wm. Ellery Channing.*

DAYS WITHOUT NIGHTS, AND NIGHTS WITHOUT DAYS.—Dr. Baird, in his lecture at the Conference Room, gave some interesting facts. There is nothing that strikes a stranger more forcibly if he visits Sweden at the season when the days are longest, than the absence of night. Dr. B. had no conception of it before his arrival. He arrived at Stockholm from Gottesburg, 400 miles distant, in the morning, and in the afternoon went to see some friends had not taken notes of time—and returned about midnight; it was as light as it is here half an hour before sun-down. You could see distinctly; but all was quiet in the streets; it seemed as if the inhabitants had gone away or were dead. No sign of life—stores closed. The sun in June goes down at Stockholm a little before ten o'clock. There is a great illumination all night as the sun passes round the earth towards the north pole, and the refraction of its rays are such that you can see to read at midnight, without artificial light. There is a mountain at the head of the Gulf of Bothnia, where, on the 21st of June, the sun does not go down at all. Travellers go up there to see it. A steamboat goes there for the purpose of carrying those who are curious to witness the phenomenon. The sun goes down to the horizon, you can see the whole face of it, and in five minutes it begins to rise.

At the North Cape, lat. 72 deg., the sun does not go down for several weeks. In June it would be about 25 degrees above the horizon at midnight. The way the people there know it is midnight, they see the sun rise. The changes in those high latitudes from summer to winter, are so great that we can have no conception of them at all. In the winter time the sun disappears and is not seen for six weeks. Then it comes and shows its face. After wards it remains for 10 or 15 minutes, and then descends, and finally it does not set at all, but makes almost a circle round the heavens. Dr. Baird was asked how they managed in regard to hired persons—what they considered a day? He could not say, but supposed they worked by the hour, and 12 hours would be considered a day's work.

Birds and animals take their accustomed rest at their hours. The Doctor did not know how they learn the time, but they had, and go to rest whether the sun goes down or not. The hens take to the trees about 7 o'clock, P. M., and stay there till the sun is well up in the morning; and the people get into the habit of late rising, too. The first morning Dr. B. awoke in Stockholm, he was surprised to see the sun shining into his room. He looked at his watch, and found it was only 3 o'clock, but there were no persons in the streets.—The people are not in the habit of rising so soon. The Swedes in this city are not very industrious, owing probably to the climate.—*Hartford Times.*

ALPHABETICAL CONUNDRUMS.—Why is the letter A like the meridian?—Because it is the middle of day. Why is the letter B like a hot fire?—Because it makes oil boil. Why is the letter C like the Ocean?—Because it makes a sea. Why is the letter D like a fallen angel? Because, by its associating with evil it becomes a devil. Why is the letter E like the end of time?—Because it is the beginning of eternity. Why is the letter F like death?—Because it makes all fall. Why is the letter G like wisdom?—Because it is the beginning of greatness and goodness. Why is the letter H like the dying words of Adams?—"This is the end of earth." Why is the letter I like the American Revolution?—Because it is the beginning of Independence. Why is the letter J like the end of spring?—Because it is the beginning of June. Why is the letter K like a pig's tail?—Because it is the latter end of pork. Why is the letter L like a young lady giving away her sweetheart to another?—Because it makes over a lover.

COLORING WOOD.—French cabinet makers can now make wood of any color they please, by letting the roots of the tree absorb the colored fluids the year before it cut down. A solution of iron passed up one root and of prussiate of potash up the the other, will give the wood a permanent blue color.

"Will you have me, Sarah?" said a young man to a shy young lady.

"No, John," said she, "but you may have me, if you like!"

THAT'S A FACT.—Punch says that a fat man has no friends in an omnibus.

FOES OF THE RATTLESNAKE.—The rattlesnake finds a superior foe in the deer and blacksnake. Whenever a buck discovers a rattlesnake in a situation which invites attack, he loses no time in preparing for battle. He makes up to within ten or twenty feet of the snake—then leaps forward and aims to sever the body of the snake with his sharp, bifurcated hoofs.—The first onset is most commonly successful, but if otherwise, the buck repeats the trial, until he cuts the snake in twain. The rapidity and fatality of his skilful manœuvring leaves but a slight chance for his victim either to escape or to eject his poison into his more alert antagonist.

The blacksnake is also more than an equal competitor against the rattlesnake.—When the black and rattlesnake are about to meet for battle, the former darts forward at the height of his speed, and strikes at the head of the latter with unerring certainty, leaving a foot or two of his own body at liberty. In an instant he encircles him within five or six folds, and then stops and looks the strangled and gasping foe in the face, to ascertain the effect produced upon his constricted body. If he shows signs of life, the coils are multiplied and the screws are tightened—the operator all the while narrowly watching the countenance of the helpless victim. Thus the two remain thirty or forty minutes—the executioner then slackens, noticing at the same time whether any signs of life appear; if so, the coil is resumed, and retained until the incarcerated wretch is completely dead. The moccas in snake is destroyed in the same way.

THE DRUNKARD'S BLOOD.—The fact has often been noticed that the blood, and indeed the whole body of confirmed drunkards, was liable to spontaneous combustion; yet the record has been discredited by many hard drinkers, who have looked upon it as an attempt to frighten them from their dram drinking ways. The following recent case of inflammable blood is related by Dr. T. J. W. Pray, in a letter to the Medical Journal:

"The patient was an inebriate of South Berwick, Me., aged 32 years, who had long been subject to fits of intoxication, and was daily administering to the demands of a ruling passion. For five days previous to the examination of the blood, he had been in a beastly state of intoxication; and it was found upon inquiry, that he had drank, in that time, two gallons of West India Rum. At the expiration of the fifth day he went to Dr. Hanson, complaining of the usual symptoms of drunkenness, and wishing medical aid. Dr. Hanson seeing that he did not require any active medical treatment, but rather the expectant plan, concluded to deplete him a little for an experiment.

The blood was forthwith drawn; and it was found destitute, in a measure, of its watery elements—alcohol having been substituted therefor. Immediately a lighted taper was applied to it, and it began to burn similar to that of alcohol. This produced such an effect upon the inebriate, that he refrained from his intemperate habits and afterwards became a sober man.

ADVICE TO THE LADIES.—Always dress as neatly and plainly as possible—let Flora be your jeweller, and a rose-bud the only gem about you. This covering yourself with gewgaws, like fat cattle, only indicates that you are intended, like them, for market.

"Won't you sing a song, sir?" said a lady to her lover, as they were alone one evening. The lover soon commenced the popular air of "I won't go home till morning," and sure enough he didn't.

What tree is that which has neither root, branches, nor foliage, and yet annually bears upon its leafless summit the most beautiful, lovely, and estimable flower in the whole universe? A lady's *saddle-tree*, to be sure.

The idle levy a very heavy tax upon the industrious, when by frivolous visitations they rob them of their time.

God looks down upon them with an eye of favor, who look up to him with an eye of faith.

Men dote on this world as if it was never to have an end, and neglect the next as if it were never to have a beginning.

A ROLAND FOR AN OLIVER.—The Salem Register tells this good story:

Daniel Webster was once standing in company with several other gentlemen, in the Capitol at Washington, as a drove of mules was going by. "Webster," said one of the southern gentlemen, "there goes some of your constituents." "Yes," instantly replied Mr. Webster, "they are going south to teach school."

MR. WISE'S OPINION OF GEN. CASS.—In order to show how "circumstances" sometimes change men's opinions, we are induced to extract the following from Document No. 194, of the House of Representatives, 2d session, 24th Congress, in which the reader will see what was *then* the opinion of Mr *Henry A. Wise*, respecting Gen. LEWIS CASS, *now* the nominee of a portion of the so-styled "democratic party" for the high office of President of the United Sutes. The document relates to an inquiry into the administration of the Executive Departments.—*Alex. Gazette.*

MR. WISE *being under oath*, testified as follows:

"I believe that LEWIS CASS, Secretary of War, was engaged in speculating in the public lands while Secretary of War; that he made exorbitant allowances to favorites, paid one for services never performed; another, after he had full knowledge that the favorite had forged his signature; permitted commissions under him to be ante-dated; and has ordered a treasury warrant to be paid to the assignee of a disbursing officer who gambled it away, after it had been protested by a deposit bank, and was countermanded by the Secretary of the Treasury; and has been guilty of several other acts of violation of duty."

GENERAL TAYLOR.

Democratic Testimony in his favor.

CIRCULAR

Of the Democratic Taylor Central Corresponding Committee.

At a large and enthusiastic meeting of Democratic citizens, held at Harrisburg, on the 26th June, 1847, the following, among other resolutions, were unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, That this meeting of democratic citizens, recognizing the omnipotence of the will of the people upon such a subject, and deeply impressed with the peculiar qualifications of Gen. ZACHARY TAYLOR for the Presidency, do hereby present him to the democracy and people of this State and the Union, as the Democratic candidate, and the REAL CANDIDATE OF THE PEOPLE, for the office of President of the U. States at the ensuing Presidential election.

Resolved, That in the attachment of Gen. Taylor to Thomas Jefferson—in his warm friendship for Andrew Jackson, and in his determined opposition to a Bank of the U. States, his known patriotism, and the whole course of his life, we have the best warrant for our firm belief that he will administer the government upon those principles which have formed the policy of every democratic administration, and whose object is the greatest good of the greatest number.

Resolved, That a committee of correspondence be and are hereby appointed for the purpose of interchanging sentiments with their fellow-citizens throughout the State, with a view and for the high purpose of promoting the nomination and election of Gen. Zachary Taylor for the Presidency; and that the Committee are clothed with full power, and are instructed to use all proper exertions, to effect such political organization in Pennsylvania as may be calculated to vindicate and carry out the public will in regard to the next Presidency; and that the officers of the meeting appoint said committee."

The following named persons were appointed the committee:

Col. SETH SALISBURY,	Hon. GEO. KREMER
Hon. N. B. ELDRED,	Hon. WM. DOCK,
Hon. JOHN M. READ,	D. W. C. Brooks, Esq.
Hon. Richard Vaux,	Samuel Peel, Esq.
Gen. S. CAMERON,	Col. ISRAEL PAINTER,
F. W. Hughes, Esq.	R. F. Black, Esq.
James Brady, Esq.	Col. H. B. WALTER,
Maj. Wm. Dewart,	J. A. Bishop, Esq.
Gen. C. Seller,	Maj. Geo. V. Ziegler,
Hon. J. C. BUCHER,	Hon. J. SNYDER,
BENJ. PARK, Esq.,	Joseph Black, Esq.
Gen. Prince, Esq.	Gen. William Clark,
Hon. ELLIS LEWIS,	John P. Penn, Esq.
G. R. [illegible], Esq.	Joseph J. Lewis, Esq.
F. C. CARSON, Esq.	H. L. Dickson, Esq.
James Peacock, Esq.	J. Murray Rusk, Esq.
P. Dougherty, Esq.	Andrew Miller, Esq.
H. A. MUHLENBERG, Esq.	

Instructed by the forgoing resolutions, the Committee beg leave to address you, and ask your co-operation in carrying out the objects therein set forth.

Satisfactory information from all parts of our Union leaves us no room to doubt that Gen. ZACHARY TAYLOR, the hero of Okee-Chobee, Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, Monterey and Buena Vista, is the spontaneous favorite of the "toiling millions" of America, for the office of President of these United States; and it is a just cause of congratulation that the PEOPLE, they who pay our taxes, fight our battles, and make our Presidents by their votes, have taken the matter of the selection of a candidate into their own hands, and are calmly, but resolutely, moving forward in the exercise of one of their dearest rights guaranteed to them by the blood of their revolutionary fathers. *This right should never be delegated away or entrusted to the management of others*, except when necessary to procure a concentrated action in sustaining great and essential principles, by the selection of one from a number of talented and equally patriotic and worthy men, presented and urged from different sections of our common country, as an appropriate standard-bearer—thus avoiding division and consequent defeat.

No such necessity exists at the present time. Achievements the most brilliant, talents the most undeniable and exalted, and patriotism the most devoted, superadded to a life and character entirely spotless, have marked out one of our citizens, raising him above the level of even the great men of our country, producing a concentration of the public gaze, and an unanimity of the public voice, which places the matter beyond all reasonable doubt, and thus dispenses with the ordinary machinery of *party politicians.*

No man holding the principles which pervade our Declaration of Independence, which animated and sustained our fathers in the conflict which terminated in the adoption of our indivisible constitution, but must recognise in the events of history since that epoch, the same guiding Hand and overruling Power upon which they relied, leading us onward and upward, as we are rapidly advancing towards destinies far beyond the reach of mortal eye.—Twice, at least, in our political history, when dangers, at the time, both seen and unseen, threatened our domestic peace and welfare, have the affections of the people at large been so drawn towards an individual as to give unerring indications of his being the man for the exigency of times. A WASHINGTON, in whom all confided to settle and arrange our federal government, and a JACKSON, with instinctive foresight to apprehend danger, and more than Roman firmness to meet and dispel it. Who but Gen. WASHINGTON, who had led our feeble armies to victory over the proudest of earth's nations, could have reconciled the conflicting interests of the States, built up from general bankruptcy a national credit, and cemented such seemingly discordant elements into a perfect union?—And who but Gen. JACKSON, who had closed the second war of independence in a blaze of glory, could have, without a war, compelled France to do us long delayed justice, or with a purpose as unbending as fate, have delivered our country from that most powerful, dangerous and corrupting institution, the United States Bank?

The price of liberty is unceasing vigilance, and we fear the day is yet far distant when the friends of freedom can lay aside their armor and fold their arms in security. Are there not some clouds now hanging about our political horizon, which, although yet small, betoken to the observing patriot a storm which will require not only wisdom and strength, but courage and unshrinking firmness in him who is safely to hold the helm of State? Statesmen in every section of our country are looking with intense interest upon the settlement of the questions which must grow out of the war in which we are engaged. Who is the man for the occasion, is no sooner asked, than the public voice, from the St. Croix to the Rio Grande, answers, Gen. ZACHARY TAYLOR.

The people believe that the man who can lead armies, advise cabinets, and win the whole affections of our citizen soldiers, by his energy, moral courage, wisdom and humanity, is best fitted to fill the office which the Father of his country and the hero of New Orleans have shown, by their successful and glorious civil administrations, can be most safely entrusted to those who, in their own time and age, are "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of their countrymen."

We shall not in this circular write the eulogy of Gen. TAYLOR, nor attempt to enumerate his brilliant services. They are written in letters of living light, not only in the pages of our country's history, but in the hearts of our fellow-citizens.—They are seen and read by all men, except those whose *jaundiced eyes* cannot bear the light.

Gen. TAYLOR is not a professed politician. He is descended from a democratic stock, and his associations, sympathies and sentiments, as well as his acts, show that he is a democrat at heart. His father was a warm and unflinching supporter JEFFERSON, the father of democracy: and he as unwaveringly supported Gen. JACKSON, who, more than any other man of his age, walked in the paths which JEFFERSON had marked out. The affection and confidence between them was so strong, that a short time before his death, General JACKSON pointed out Gen. TAYLOR, then, like Cincinnatus, on his farm, as a map for the times, whom he would endorse to the country.

Gen. TAYLOR is not merely a warrior, a *"military chieftain,"* (an objection which Mr. Clay urged against Gen. JACKSON, and holds against Gen. TAYLOR,) but the acts of his life, the records of the war department at Washington, as well as late model despatches, show him to be a ripe scholar and an accomplished writer. His well known views in opposition to a Bank of the United States, and in in favor of a strict construction of the constitution, with the whole course of his life, are sufficient to satisfy any honest and reasonable mind as to the principles which will guide him in the administration of the goverment.—THE PEOPLE, the honest yeomanry of the country, who ask no office, but desire "the greatest good of the greatest number," are satisfied, and *with singular unanimity* are presenting him as *their* candidate for the highest and most responsible office in the world; and at the election in 1848, *they will as one man rally to his support.*

After a consultation among ourselves, we have concluded to invite our fellow-citizens to assemble in State meeting, at Harrisburg, on the glorious 24th of September next, *the anniversary of the battle and victory of Monterey*, for the purpose of adopting such measures as may be deemed expedient and proper to promote the election of Gen. TAYLOR to the presidency of these United States.

Come then, fellow-citizens, and let us consult together as to the proper means to carry out the *undoubted will of a large majority* of the people of this Union. In the *meantime* let us hear from you, and have your views upon the common object we have in view, and the best means to be adopted. We would also suggest the holding of public meetings in towns and districts, for the purpose of carrying out the public will in regard to the Presidency.

SETH SALISBURY, *Chairman.*

JAMES PEACOCK, BENJ. PARK, } *Secretaries.*

Harrisburg, Sept. 3, 1847.

Gen. Cass a Land Speculator.

Of all the politicians who have been prominent before the public since the days of Aaron Burr, it may be safely asserted that Lewis Cass is the most thoroughly selfish, unprincipled and corrupt. Starting out in political life as a rank Federalist, he has changed his politics again and again in order to procure office, in the discharge of which he has abused the most sacred trusts committed to his keeping.—He is now probably the wealthiest man in the State of Michigan, without having inherited anything from his ancestors, or earned during his whole life one thousand dollars by *bona-fide* productive labor. All his immense wealth has been acquired by office, enormous extra pay and a series of Land Speculations any thing but creditable to his honesty and integrity. Perhaps no person who ever held office has obtained such large sums from the Treasury by the villainous system of *"extra allowances."* During eighteen years, in which he was in receipt of two good salaries as Governor of Michigan and Indian Agent respectively, he received, in addition to his regular salary of $2,500 a year, the handsome sum of $30,000 for what he styles "extra services," rendered in making Indian Treaties, &c. But even this was not enough to satisfy his rapacity.—Taking advantage of his *official facilities* while Governor of Michigan, he bought up land at a mere nominal sum, not for the purpose of settlement and improvement, but on *speculation*, and in this way a good part of his wealth was secured. The "Cass Farm," near Detroit, and now mainly included within the limit of that city, was sold by him, says the New York Tribune, for more hundreds of thousands than it cost him hundreds of dollars."

An Irishman, recommending a cow, said she would give milk year after year, without having calves: "because," said he, "it runs in the breed, for she came of a cow that never had a calf!"

[COMMUNICATED.]

MR. BROWNSON'S SPEECH, AGAIN.

Mr. Editor—Having already occupied a considerable portion of your paper with a notice of the speech delivered by Mr. Brownson at the late Commencement of Mt. St. Mary's College, I rise with regret that I am compelled to request the insertion of a few more remarks on the same subject. These remarks have been made necessary by some comments on my other article which appeared in a late number of the "Emmitsburg Star." In my former notice, I undertook to mention some of the positions taken by Mr. Brownson in that speech. I thought then and think now that this representation of them was correct. As might have been expected, the writer in the Emmitsburg paper makes the remark that "it was not difficult to perceive that the author of the above article," (referring to my own, which he had just copied,) "listened to the discourse more with a view to find fault, and distort passages from their original import, than to be instructed." This being a broad assertion, it might have been very correctly supposed that some proof of it would have been advanced. But that proof is not to be found. He denies the correctness of none of the representations I made; and he has the best reason for not doing so—he cannot. In remarking upon one of these representations he says that if "such illiberal sentiments" did fall from him they altogether escaped his notice. That might very easily have been the case, for to hear a speaker requires a perfection in the organ of hearing which all do not possess. We had no prejudices whatever against Mr. Brownson; if we had any prejudices at all they were in his favor; because, unlike some others who attempt to brow-beat all who differ from them, we cannot avoid respecting an individual of known abilities, even if they may have been perverted.

Not satisfied with the assertion of my desire to misrepresent, he says that "it is not difficult to see that sectarian prejudice runs through the whole" of my article. We cannot persuade ourselves that this individual is attempting to criticise my remarks without having read them with a view to find out exactly what I intended to say; but we are sure that there is no foundation, in the language used, for the charge. There was not the slightest allusion to the Church in the whole of our previous article, nor any remark which can be fairly made to refer to it. We objected to the ground taken by Mr. B., not because it would affect the Church, but because it would tend to the "most revolting of tyrannies—that of the mind." We did not, nor do we now, pretend to say that there is any necessary connection between binding the mind and the supremacy of the Catholic Church. Although there is no positive denial of my statements, yet it is asked, with an air of triumph, why, if the doctrines were so objectionable, the audience "every now and then clapped applause to them." We never pretended to say that his speech was error and nothing but error; indeed, it would be difficult to make a speech of such a length as was his without having some truths in it. But we know that the audience did not "clap applause" to the sentiments which were objectionable. How could they do so consistently? You might as well expect an intelligent audience to applaud the avowal of a sentiment that the few should be educated and the many not, as to expect an individual to approve a doctrine that would justify his enemy in plunging the fatal dagger into his heart.

In our former article we took occasion to say that "the speaker knew he was treading on dangerous ground, and therefore let the audience know that he was one of the people; if they did not also know that from those who are continually professing attachment to them they have the most to fear." The sentence just quoted is the one found in our manuscript, and the only difference between it and the printed article is, that in the printed article the word *"that"* was accidentally omitted before the words "from those, &c.," an omission which every intelligent, unprejudiced reader, who wished to discover our meaning, readily supplied. When, therefore, my critic says that this sentence is full of ambiguity not only in the construction, (in which it would discredit a school-boy,) but also in the sentiment" he lays himself open to the charge that although he had ingenuity to construe the former part of the sentence into something never intended, (as we will directly see,) yet, when he came to the last clause, he had not penetration enough to see that there was an omission of a small word, the supplying of which would have made our meaning evident to the most obtuse mind. In the one case, the exercise of this ingenuity suited his purpose, and in the other it did not.

As a *mere* matter of literary curiosity we insert the opinion held by our critic of what we intended saying in the above sentence. He says—"By the 'people,' in our opinion, the critic meant the Catholic community: and pretending, in his sectarian prejudice, that it is opposed to the diffusion of general knowledge, he said, 'the speaker knew he was treading on dangerous ground,' when he had for his subject—the importance of thorough Scholarship in a Republic'". Reader, think you that any thing else than bigotry and a blind determination to make us abuse the Catholic church could ever have manufactured out of the above sentence such "stuff?" It is a rule, with which the writer ought to be acquainted, that, in attempting to interpret the meaning of another, that interpretation should be given which would explain all the remarks made upon the subject. Now, we ask the reader to compare the explanation given by my critic with the original and see if the explanation can be correct. If Mr B knew that "he was treading on dangerous ground" when he took as a subject for a speech before an audience composed mainly of Catholics, "the importance of thorough Scholarship in a Republic," why did he tell them he was "one of the People"!—a phrase the meaning of which is explained in the next clause, where I speak of it as one in which attachment is professed to the people. If he wished to conciliate the favor of his hearers, he should have told them, not that he was "one of the people," but that he was a member of that church. That, however, was unnecessary, as this fact was known to the audience. Then the phrase used by him was entirely without meaning, and could have been used for no purpose. The editor is then in a dilemma. He must either confess that his interpretation of my remarks is incorrect, or admit that Mr. B. made some remarks which were destitute of any meaning, when used in the connection in which they were.

At the close of his article our critic says that if Mr. B. avowed himself in favor of the education of the few and the neglect of the many, it altogether escaped his notice. We, of course, do not lay claim to infallibility; but we are decidedly of opinion, and are indeed almost absolutely certain, that this idea was advanced by him, because our attention was directed to it on account of its novelty and dangerous tendency; and in this we are supported by others. We have no desire to misrepresent the gentleman, but merely state our impressions and those of others. We are glad to find that our critic remarks that these sentiments, if uttered, "would be a disgrace to the occasion and the College, an insult to the audience, and should have been scouted out of the House by it as unworthy of the Republic." This language is as strong as our own, found in our other article, on this very subject, and the critic will therefore agree with us in saying that "such doctrines, no matter by whom urged, should be denounced and repudiated."

Perhaps, Mr. Editor, I owe you an apology for the length of this article, but I could not conveniently make it shorter. Unwilling to trouble you further, I now take leave of my acute critic.

A SPECTATOR.

A worthy carpenter the other day, in giving evidence in a case of fraud, said that he *plainly saw* that the defendant's object was to defraud the plaintiff out of his property, and for his part he liked fair play and no *gouging*.