Democratic Banner.

BY MOORE & THOMPSON.

CLEARFIELD, PA. NOVEMBER 27, 1846. .

NEW SERIES---VOL. I. NO. 41---WHOLE NO. 1039.

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The "DEMOCRATIC BANNER" is published weekly, on Wednesday mornings at 82 per annum or 31 75 if paid in advance.

No paper can be discontinued (unless at the option of the editors) until all arrentages are paid.

90 Advertisements, &c., at the usual rates.

POETRY.

From the New York Knickerbocker. NOVEMBER. Again, oh! Month of Melancholy. Full of pale thought and sad prevage Thou callest up each youthful folly. To haunt me in my pilgrimage.
Why urge, with hollow voice and cold.
Disheartened Manhood to remember. I feel that I am growing old, Without thy warning bleak November

" Wild and remorseless Winds are singing. In mournful tones, the direct of summer. And the hoar Frost is broadcust flinging The blight of an unwelcome comer I meet you now o'er times to sigh.
Which I would not, but must remember.

When yo, oh ' Winds and Frost and I Met in a hoppier past November! " Thou dost evoke in swift transition, A shado vy and tumultuous throng When the heart beat with pulses strong But only with malicious smile.

To ask it I youth's hopes remember.

Which have been tombed this weary while Back in a long, long gone November . Thou bring at me not my promised pleasures The dead leaves fall with plaintive sound. And like those traves. Life's hourded treasures Fall withering on the waste around. And that the robes are guy. November

less

But tears obstruct toy sight—and thou Dost make me sad with thy 'Remember' "

ADDRESS

principles on which we rest - Temperance, and benevolence, whose kind hands and and check is upon the members "sounding brass, and a tinkling cymbal."

any exceptions to these premises, but are desperation.

to the entire community, more pregnant Brothers: What of the new Order? crets that the world need not know, and when our looks were so expressive when-with blessings and benefits to the social 'Can any thing good come out of Nazar- the world never does know. Hence the ever our eyes met, if in the abstraction atmankind more fraught with common good perform it.

paration has not been sufficient, perhaps. Many accepted the kind invitation and of man shall be blessed. to warrant me in filling your expectations, sought relief from their moral woes and The Sons of Temperance, as a temper- explains himself, so we will allow him to tending the courtesy of a seat, much less Let this argue my apology while I claim sorrows; and many hailed this beacon of ance organization, has no superior. We tell it to the reader in his own language: to partake of the viands on his sumptuous Division the humb'e champion of our or tellowship. 'Tis true, the ladies, in ma- a fine and censure of the Division. Thus make haste so that she could return and contrary, you become disgusted with the der, proclaiming to the world the cardinal my places, formed associations of charity you perceive that every possible guard extinguish the lamp.

her associate virtues, is co existent with field unoccupied by the christian church, "that bourne whence no traveller returns," a kind of sacred propriety to it; besides and is as loving as ever. Tread on the christianity itself. Nor is it doing sio- exposed to icentiousness, not and debased paying the last said tribute of respect to its only I-there's no harm sitting with toes of a human hog and he will walk lence to christianity thus to place it in a sin. Washingtonianism then came in the memory of the departed brother. Nor me. kindred juxtaposition, for it is now an ad- as the "tamer of the human heart," to is this all: The widow and the orphan are . Weli, she answered, ' do let me take twelvemonth perhaps. mitted fact, that, desord of one, the other subdue the forests of sin, to curb the wild provided for -- not as a charity, but as a color this odious cap. How could I be caught Talk as you may about a quick temper, cannot exist. Without temperance, chris. and boisterous passions of men, under the right-from means husbanded by the de- with this horrid cap on? and she raised the possessor is an angel in comparison to tianity is but a name; yes, 'tis but as control of Nature's Laws, and render the ceased brother, and left in trust to faith her hands to untie its ribbons, but no, that the creature we have just described. He mind of man a genial soit, whereon to plant ful hands. This thought must assuredly horrid cap' added a new charm to her lets fly at once all he has to say and that Lift up the curtain of time, look down the "the fruit of that tree which ripens for e rob death of many of its terrors, and con- beautiful features. I insisted upon its relief to the end of it. Ten minutes after, if vista of ages, until the eye rests on the territy." These objects have been meas sole the languishing brother in his last maining. I was peremptory—I clasped you call upon him, he extends his hand bright and glorious dawning of the chris urably accomplished; yet not perfected, exicemity. And may we be permitted to her fingers to prevent its removal, and she and exclaims-" What a fool I was to get tian ers. there consult the pages of histo- Am I asked for proof of this? I point you include the fancy, that, should the spirits desisted. There was magic in her fingers angry!"-and is as kind and sociable as ry, both sacred and prolane, and you will to the history of the past, where you will of departed saints be permitted to look that prevented my releasing them. Did ever. find temperance the harbinger and hand find illustrations beyond hope of success- down upon the scenes of this world from you ever sit at midnight with a pretty womaiden of christianity. Yes, there it rose, ful contradiction. To speak of these things their high abodes of bliss, they would look man, wearing a pretty nightcap, holding teeth, perhaps, and for years may be sisimple, beautiful and sublime-happily is no source of pleasure to me; but rather upon these kind offices with an approving her hand? If so, you may imagine my lently working against your interest. He simple, beautiful and associated virtues, of sincere regret. The Church inculcated smile. One Fellowship and Brotherly feelings. You know how her touch thrills never forgives—never forgets. He goes shining the brightest jewel in the moral Christianity: Washingtonianism, Tempe- Love. We are here as children of one the blood cold and quivering, and how mincing along—as stiff as a poker—and galaxy. Start with christianity, and pur-rance. Beyond this, there was no provis- family, fed at one table, clothed with uni- the heart leaps with a kind of tremulous every opportunity he gets, unseen, he will galaxy. Start with content and the fiery trials of more than ion for temporal welfare. There was no form regalia, with a perfect harmony of exultation, that almost takes away the spit tobacco juice on your coat or main eighteen hundred years, and you look in fundamental organization; there was no feeling, and one community of interest breath, and makes the throat feel dry and the trees on your premises. -Port. Bulle. vain for one, without finding the other a social compact for mutual aid in the hour and magnanimity of design—the amelior- husky, and how the fingers of the disen- lin. constant and faithful attendant-moving of adversity; there was no cemented fee ation of the human lamily. Here sit to gaged hand will be beating upon the back with it, and revolving about it, a luminous ling existed; there was no common sym- gether in one common mass, blended in of the sofa in spite of yourself. This was and brilliant satelite-shafing mutually pathy; there was no kind hand of equal happy unison-the rich and poor, the high how I felt, who had never before been in it is Streeter, of the Star-thus discourses each other's prosperity and adversity. [felolwship extended; there was no smil- and humble, the lettered and unlearned - such a situation, and although I had de- on the foolishness of people killing them-Thus it ever has been, and thus it ever ing face; no willing tongue to speak the all are friends—all are brothers. They tained the young widow with an intention selves for love: must be, that temperance will be either glad salutation "Welcome Brother"—cau-converse, they encourage and urge each of giving her a lively account of the day's "We don't me the harbinger, or companion of the Gospel, sing the heart to leap for joy, and the holy other on in their deeds of mercy and love. and night's adventures, the power of for love, at any rate. We have been pret-The age in which we live is boasted as fire of hope to be rekindled in the shrine No strife, no malice, no contentions are speech suddenly left me. 'Well,' she

we be for the favored privilege. Change came and looked on the maimed and na- Brothers: I shall not tax your patience ry merry. We were again silent for a the sanctuary of our t is sometimes argued to be Reform—espe- ked, like the Priest and Levite, but pass- much longer—I shall soon have done, and full minute, and when our eyes met I ac. the sanctuary of our thoughts. We should cially by political rhetoricians—but there ed by on the other side. Then here comes leave the subject in abler hands than mine tually felt embarrassed, although I was never was a more egregious mistake. Re- the Sons of Temperance, like the good who will succeed me. Yet I cannot leave conscious of doing no wrong, form is a progressive principle, implying Samaritan, looking with compassion on the the subject without speaking of an objecactive, visible improvement :- Changes traveller to Jerico, pouring into his wounds tion so frequently urged against our or she looked in my face and with a smile the suffer one choking sensation about are as often worse as better. Hence you oil and wine, setting him on this, our beast, der—that of being a Secret Society. Who whispered, 'I really think Mr. Speeple is' the neck, or lose a single dinner. We discover the fallacy of the argument—but, and taking him to an inn, paying 2 pence, are those that make such objections? I —she nodded her head and smiled.

alas! an argument too frequently practi- and telling the landlord what more he may ask. Are they not members of some fam. 'He is,' I answered, and beginning to aiss: an argument to frequently practical and feeling the tandlors what more no may ask. Are they not members of some famthe is, I answered, and neglining to he was the victim of the tender sentiment, ced upon the unsuspecting and credolous spend shall be paid him again. Now judge ily who have their secrets, sacred and feel more at my ease, I felt my arm slide but who afterwards discovered that his by polical knaves and demagogues. There you of these, who acted the part of a neigh- known to the members of the household gently down the sofa until it almost unbas, perhaps, never occurred in the expe-bor? Need I pause for a reply? No- alone? or perhaps a mechanic, who in his consciously encircled her waist. The windows turked to remove it, but I was received the world a crisis wherein a sub- your generous hearts have compared and skill has something in his mode of works dow gently tried to remove it, but I was saled.

was an epoch in the political annals of duty, and with a grateful zeal, we shall secrets and keep them? Thus you per- anecdote (quite a secret) about Mrs. Jeph-

circle, than that of the temperance refor- eth?" the world asks. Be our plain an- objection is futile and absurd. mation : and I predict, without being a swer this : "Come and see." The order Can it be objected to General Taylor, fingers of her hand fell upon mine, sweet. prophet, nor yet the son of a prophet, that of the Sons of Temperance have been in now on the confines of our country fight- ly and unconsciously imprisoning it? All generations yet to live will had the annual stituted as the strungest and most effectu- ing our battles, fierce and bloody, that he this was the natural result of our situareturn of the era of the temperance refor- at means of advancing the interests of gives out a pass to faithful sentinels, and tion. mation with the same zeal-the same less Temperance, Benevolence and Brotherly changes it daily? Certainly not. Is it But when we had continued thus for tive rejoicings that now mark the birth. Love, and to afford mutual aid and suc- asked what this is done for? Here is the ten or fifteen minutes, and she lifted her day of our National Independence. Then, cour in the hour of adversity. There is answer—to detect spies, and prevent im-Brothers, what consolation can be higher - nothing in our organization that runs coun- position. Neither, then, can this be ob- hair that had fallen upon my forehead-it what reflection prouder-than the thought ter to pure religion; nothing that is ad. jected to our Order, when the object is was too much for me, and I clasped her that our humble efforts shall be classed verse to moral society; nothing that can the same. Why, without a pass, an An- to my bosom, and-kissed her. with these? Though these beating pulses militate against any association, political, dre had never been detected. With- She gave the prettiest little start in the shall cease—these active hands be stilled moral, or benevolent—but we had all these out a pass. Washington had never been world, and recovered herself by adminis--these bold tongues be mute and silent as co-workers and coadjutors in the great proclaimed the PATER PATRIA. With- tering a gentle box on the ear to me, in the tomb, our children shall live to en moral reform of our generation. Members out secrecy America had never been free, which, accompanied by a smile, was intenjoy the rich inheritance. They will arise of our order adorn the pulpit -dignify the Inasmuch, then, as we are now engaged ded, I could plainly see, for thanks. But bench-grace the hatls of Congress, and in a warfare, opposing an enemy more de- as she withdrew her eyes from mine they The christian church has done much to decorate and beautify society in every deceitful and wiley than any that ever rested upon some object in the room which promote the cause and advance the inter- gree and in every station. The very spi- scourged the human family, let us perse- turned her cheek pale and caused her to ests of temperance, yet there was a large out of our institution is such as to cherish vere, nothing daunted, conquering and to release my hand. I looked, and there field unoccupied by the church, and per sand foster every property that is good and conquer, until the Dove of Peace perches was the portrait of her late husband, rehaps never would have been turned into virtuous in our nature, and to sink in utter on the banner of Temperance, Benevo. garding us with a look as it seemed of plous submission without some grand, mo- oblivion the baser passions of licentious lence and Brotherly Love, and echoes the stern and melancholy rebuke. The lamp ralizing concert of action. Subsidiary to appetites; to prop and bolster frail, weak requieum of our vanquished foe, Intem- was expiring, and in the flickering of the it, that old man of sin who first prostituted human nature; to guard it at every assai | perance, I temale virtue at his shrine-that first labte point; to built such a fortress about wo." has been untiring and zealous to his tion may roll against in vain—when we work of wickedness, death and damnation. can all say, "thus far shalt thou come, but mercial Advertiser, under the nom de of the New York Composition of the New York Composit * brough signification the world and all our it that the waves of sin and tempta: by his willy machinations into the sheep he stayed. This is a consummation most improve letters " from Washington" for this occurrence. I would as soon have refold-tearing from their embrace their devoutly to be wished. Then who will that paper. For quiet, rich humor, we mained alone with a ghost as with that dearest loved, their brightest ornaments, hear, or who will forbear? Certainly no have seen nothing lately like them. The portrait. to sacrifice them on the pyre of intemper. Son of Temperatice will refuse to hear, writer comes nearer to the Sterne and Delivered by J. F. Weaver. Esq., before ance. The church looked on this said and hearing, act, and acting, perform the Dickins school of graceful limning with Ampudia.—The correspondent of the Clearfield Division No. 143, of the Sons speciacle and mourned. The world look-full measure of their respective duties the pen, than any other of whom we know. of Temperance, on Thursday evening, 1ed on and wept, civing, 'who will save?' with that frank determination, that firm Below we give an extract from one of his the commander of the Mexican Army at who will save? Far away in the dim resolution that should characterize bold, inimitable sketches. It is well to premise Monterey: FRIENDS and BROTHERS: - The duty distance was heard the lone whisperings high-souled patriotic freemen. Yes, with that he boards with a young and fascina. "I had occasion to go on a matter of assigned me on this occasion is one of of Washingtonianism like the voice of one joyful zeal they will hasten the period ting widow; that he returns late at night business with several of our officers, to pleasure, set I enter on the discharge of crying in the wilderness, saving 'come promised in the Book of Books, when all from a dinner party; that he had just left call on General Ampudia; we found his it, with some degree of reluctance—not with us, and we will do thee good." Then strife shall cease—when nations shall a Mr. Sweeple who was himself widow quarters finely furnished, his table leaded because the occasion is unfit not because we see the study progenitors of Washing | learn war no more when the sword shall tortured - Caudleized - and who for a full with fruit, wine and cigars; while in an the subject is light and barren-not be toulanism elevating to the gaze of the as | be beaten into the plough-share, and the hour, had been impressing Mr. Quis with adjoining apartment, were seen several cause our associated fraternity are a cold tunished multitude. The Plenge-"even spear into the pruning book; that season the inevitable misery entailed on all who women gaudily dressed. On our presenand disinterested auditory - nay, verily; as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wil- of millenial glory, when there shall be joy formed a matrimonial alliance with wid. tation he merely bowed, standing with his that from this fact, that my engagements derness," bidding all to look upon it and in Heaven again, as when the morning lows. It was at such a time, and under hands in his breeches with a white jacket have been such that my research for pre- be healed of their malady and moral death. s'are sang together and all the children such circumstances, that he meets his fair on, and an unlit cigar in his mouth, and

supererogation in me to avow myself the who will forbear to honor them? They any be reported, there is always faithful fuctance to comply, and I sat down beside like the evil one if you please—then come mouth-piece of our entire Division, in pro- bowed last at the cross-they wept first guardians ready and waiting to attend his ther. mulging her principles, when every bolist the sepulchee Let every pure eye ad | couch, southe his socrows and administer | But goodness gracious, I cannot be you don't be grouty and have the sulks for

DELITY," sends forth the echo, vocal again, duty, and doit; and although they are not and should the spirit wing its flight to the to a whisper as she said this, but she did, your sulky d-1's, who will not give you these principles are curs, not merely in numbered in eugenciety, let their victues bosom of him who gave it, the mortal re- and her looks said as plainly as looks can a civil answer for a month after you have name, but in stern reality, countersigning be associated with us, and let us profit by mains are guaranticd, the right to all the speak - Oh, do detain me! 'Why,' I displeased him. He is worse than a brute. this proclamation with the signet of their their example.

decency of sepulture, followed by a train replied this is the most quiet, delightful Tread on a dog's tail and he will snap at cordial approbation. Temperance, with We have before seen there was a large of loving and sympathizing brothers to hour of the twenty-four—the silence gives you at once—the next moment he lorgets being the age of reform; nor will we take of bosoms so lately dejected even unto here engende.ed or encouraged; but all said softly, 'how did you enjoy yourself thanks to our unvielding abstingant and account to these premises, but are desperation.

ject more fully illustrated the distinction judged as I have. You are now worthy manship, peculiar and known only to obstinate, and she desisted. Was not I into the back yard of common sense, and belove remarked. Here change was so't Sons of Temperance, wearing the regalia himself? or, pecudventure, a member of grown bold? as the cause, and reform has proved the of our order, hearing the insignis of "Love, one of the professions, whose daily occu.

THE WIDOW.

your charity for my imperfections; nor glad tidings with joy and rejoicing, and have incorporated in our Constitution the Bless me! are you here at this time of table. He was evidently drunk, and no do me the injustice, brothers, to attribute found an asylum of repose. Yet intem Washingtonian pledge in its broadest and night?" I turned, and, as I live, there doubt had been, from appearances, beastly any salid and an asylum of repose. Let to tell to salid and an asylum of repose. Let to tell to salid any salid and salid abroad through the fullest sense. At every stated meeting and the was the widow! How very ridiculous, so, the night before. He is a sarge man, or to an indifference to the cause we are mutually pledged to support by the atron- evils broadcast, slaying its thousands and sitions strictly and rigidly enforced; and and had just come to put out the light and little, shewd, cunning black eyes, indicagest of human ties our bonor, as men tens of thousands, impoverishing millions, in the event of a violation by any brother, see that the fire was all safe. She had tive of deceit, intrigue, and libertinism; he but rather to circumstances beyond my casting multitudes upon a cold and selfish should be not report himself. If such fact just thrown a shawl on, and to be seen in wore an imperial with a tult of beard on world, exposing them to want and misery, be known to any member such member is her nightcap—Oh! it was shocking. Good his chin. There was nothing in his man-Happy am I to night to stand before a without a smile of consulation or a hand of bound to report him under the penalty of night, it was time I was in bed, I must ner prepossessing or pleasing, but, on the

Benevolence, and Brotherly love-print generous hearts provided food and raiment. Now, as a Beneficiary Society, we are (as I was afterward.) but as she was reticiples that all good and great men cherish. for widowhood and orphanage, while men not surpassed, if equalted, by any associ- ring from the room I took the candlestick common drayman in the streets of Havaprinciples the saints own, principles the stood afar off, silent and reluctant specta- atton of a kindred character. "In any from her hand, led her to a sofa, and inaposites preached, principles our Savious tors. The Ladies (I speak with rever- brother sick, or in distress?" This in- sisted upon relating all the adventures of taught. Proud am I to reflect that 'tis no ence) "Heaven's last best gift to man" - quiry is also made at each meeting. If the day to her. She showed very little re-

· Excellently, I replied, ' we were ve-

The widow was the first to speah again;

effect; and I am of opinion there never Purity and Fidelity."—conscious of our pation and continual business it is to get tighter as she proceeded to whisper a little ceive that all classes of men have their se- son and Miss Quinne? What wonder.

trait was shaking its head in sorrowful upbraiding. The widow looked for a mo-

AMPUDIA. - The correspondent of the

widowed hosters. What followed he best asked what we wanted, without even exman, and feel he is a villain, a tyrant, and You will be astonished at my boldness, a coward. And this great Mexican Gen-

Don't BE GROUTY .- Get angry-jaw to voursell and be a man. But we beg of som present, now swelling with the grate- mire them. Let every honest heart leve to his sound should be sting alone, with you at this hour, a week at a time. If there is a despicaful emotions of "Love, Punity and Frthem. Sons of Temperance, know your ly-and should the munster death prevail. I don't know why she sunk her voice ble wretch on God's footstool, it is one of awdy to treat you like an outcast for a

The grouty cur says nothing, grits his

Dying for Love. - Some one-we think

"We don't mean to go off life's hooks ways managed to keep death's skinny finperish for the sake of a girl who really loved us, but for one who did not, we should some very distressing sensations, fancied