

now ashore. I think none will be lost. We shall save but a small portion of the stores. We were bound for the island of Lobos, and are now about 30 miles from it and 35 from Tampico. We shall probably march to Tampico immediately. We shall have opposition without doubt. No blame can be attached to the Captain of the ship. He did all in his power to save the vessel, and failed; but he did a more noble deed in saving us. He will hold a place in many a grateful heart hereafter. Col. De Russey and four companies were on board.

A letter from the month of the Rio Grande dated 3d instant, states that Gen. Worth, on the evening previous, received the following note from Lieut. Chapman, dated Saltillo, January 25, which is all the information that had reached that place in reference to the matter:

SALTILO, Jan. 25, 1847.—I have only time to write a word. Major Borland, of the Arkansas cavalry, with 50 men, and Major Gaines and Cassius M. Clay, with 50 men, were surprised and captured at Encarnacion, [about 45 miles beyond Saltillo] on the morning of the 23d by Gen. Minon. He heard that Borland was there, and marched from Matzahuala with 500 cavalry and took them without firing a gun. This is no stampede.

The same letter says:—The troops are beginning to move down from Camp Palo Alto. Gen. Scott would have embarked to day, on the Massachusetts for Tampico, if a heavy norther had not sprung up yesterday. He will be accompanied by two or three companies of the artillery battalion, Capts. C. F. Smith and Vinton's companies being of the number.

The destination of the troops is Lobos, about 75 miles from Vera Cruz. It is an island, very near the main land, and behind it is a safe harbor for vessels of considerable size. The shore is rocky and the pass very crooked, but not extremely dangerous. In the course of the week we shall be on the gulf, and if the northers and southerners do not send us to another world, you will soon receive a description of the battle and capture of Vera Cruz.

The Rifle regt has been dismounted for the present, in consequence of the great loss of horses in transportation from New Orleans to this place. The loss, on the passage, as already ascertained, was two hundred and ninety-two, besides a few mules. One hundred and ten of their horses were this day turned over to Capt. Ogden, A. Q. M. at this port. Of that number one-third is scarcely fit for use at present, and many of them will never be of the least service. The better ones will be given to the dragoons.

Dismounting them is a matter of much regret with the officers, and has caused much dissatisfaction with the men, and it is said that Major Sumner, who urged its being done, was many days operating with the 'hero of Lundy's Lane' before it was effected.

From the Tampico Sentinel of the 6th inst. We are requested by Mrs. Chase, wife of the American Consul for this port, to express her most heart felt thanks to the ladies of New Orleans, and elsewhere, and to the public generally throughout the United States, for the deep sympathy of patriotic feeling evinced by them towards her, after the hazardous situation in which she was recently placed, was made known.

A fire engine, formerly belonging to private Mexican citizens, was lately presented to the Municipal Council for the protection of our property.

The Sentinel referring to the reported occupation of Chihuahua, says:—The report is very generally credited by all who have commented on it in our presence. Not long since the Governor of Chihuahua, in a letter addressed to the Minister of War and Marine, stated that the Americans were approaching that place, and that he could drive them back if he was furnished with arms and ammunition; but he concluded, 'whether I get them or not, your Excellency may rest satisfied that the same thing will not happen here that did in Santa Fe, and the advance of the enemy shall be opposed if we have no other means of defence than stones and clubs.' We remember reading this epistle with marked attention; and it occurred to us again at the moment we heard this news. The Governor had, doubtless, been supplied with arms, and fulfilled his promise. But in opposing obstacles to the advance of the invaders, they were not of sufficient magnitude to prevent the onward march of men who go into the battle-field to leave it victorious or not at all.

A friend of ours tells us that we may generally believe Mexican rumors when they are prejudicial to the interest of their own country. The rapid rate at which a Mexican express rider travels in this country, would bring us news from Chihuahua in 13 or 14 days, and the probability is that this was brought post-haste.

Important, if True.—The Liverpool Albion gives a glowing account of a recent invention by an English naval officer, for travelling the surface of the water. The writer supposes that, furnished with this newly invented apparatus, which appears to be a sort of dress, a man may board a ship in the river, or elsewhere, with little trouble, however high the waves or wind, and though the ship should be under full headway. It is suggested that it will be an invaluable arrangement for the newspaper offices, who, by the use of this invention, may obtain their foreign files and all news with very little trouble or expense, when the ship is detained off port. We know not why the thing should be regarded as incredible; yet we confess our lack of faith in the invention.

From Noah's Sunday Times.

Another Clerical Trial.

New York seems to be destined to try all the peccadilloes of the clergy. It seems to be impossible for a bishop to be civil to a lady, or a minister to give an evangelical pressure of the hand to any female of his flock, but after a lapse of some years the one is arraigned before an ecclesiastical convention, and the other handed over to the tender mercies of Oyer and Terminer. This week has been one of religious excitement in our courts. The Rev. Mr. Seys, of the Methodist persuasion, has been on his trial for taking improper liberties with Mrs. Cram, a lady of forty-seven years of age, and a member of his church; and the testimony in this case, which is not altogether proper for publication, exhibits some very extraordinary facts, tending to show that the Rev. Dr. Seys is very much like King David, always sinning and repenting, or the lady has a dreadful grudge against him for something, and is determined to effect his ruin. The reverend gentleman, we learn, was some years in Africa as a missionary—braving sickness—absence from home—a frightful climate—and all the ills that flesh is heir to—for the purpose of raising a spirit of religion in that benighted region of the world, and earnestly engaged, under every discouragement, in prosecuting the good cause. This makes in his favor; for he who is willing to jeopardise life in the cause of religion, is not likely to stake reputation upon the hazard of an intrigue. Hoyle, the great whist-player, used to say:—'When in doubt, take the trick.'

We never have ventured a judgment in a case where a person was legally denounced by a female, but always posted off to a lady whose accuracy in such cases, and whose knowledge of her own sex, were worthy of consideration. I heard what she had to say in the matter, always bearing in mind the few grains of allowance for the merciless considerations which women have for their own sex.

'Have you read Mrs. Cram's testimony?'

'I have; and don't believe her.'

'Why not, pray?'

'Here is a woman who testifies that her minister came into the room where she was—made indecent propositions to her—seized her by the arm—attempted to drag her to a sofa, for the purpose of committing a diabolical outrage; and all the resistance she made was to order him to leave the house, and he begged her pardon and withdrew.'

'What would you have her to do at such a crisis?'

'Why, if she felt the indignation which a virtuous female should feel, she would have alighted the house—knocked the parson down—tore his shirt—scratched his face—and disgraced him on the spot, in presence of the whole family.'

'Ah! but her love for the church might have been her motive in sparing him.'

'Nonsense. A woman's love of her own honor—a married woman, too—ay, and an old woman—is much stronger than her love for the church. But her subsequent conduct settles the question, in my mind.'

'How so?'

'Why, if her love of religion could have prompted her to forgive so great an outrage, did that religion require that she should go to camp meeting at Sing Sing, where he presided—to travel in the same steamboat with him—to praise him for piety and goodness, as several respectable women testified—to visit him in his tent—pray and sing with him—talk of his holiness and his goodness—and complain to people that he had not been to see her?'

'Well, that is rather carrying religion a little too far; but what motive could she have in aspersing the character of her pastor?'

'Oh, a hundred. She might have been jealous of his attentions to other females of his flock; she might have been angry that he did not come to see her often; she might have 'pinched him,' as the butcher said he pinched her, without his taking the hint. In short, jealousy and revenge are so nearly allied, that we can readily find a motive for her accusation.'

A Picture of Misery.

The New York Express gives the following description of one of those dens of destitution, vice and misery, which we are accustomed to think of in connection with London or Paris, but which we can hardly realize as existing in this new world.

[Sat. Eve. Post.]

Attended by Police officers and a few curiously disposed gentlemen from out of town, we lately paid a visit to the old 'Brewery Building,' in Anthony street.—We had to pass through what is called 'Murderer's Alley,' which is about 100 feet long, when we found ourselves in a very large and ricketty building, which was cut up in small rooms. The number of families which are supposed to call that their home is sixty, and a more miserable set of beings we have never seen. Our visit was in the night time, and most of the residents were at home. In one room we saw a husband and his wife, with three children, sound asleep on a bed of shavings, and the furniture of the room consisted only of a pine box, a wooden bowl, which was full of meal, and a tin cup, while on the hearth of an empty fire-place were scattered a few meatless bones. In another we saw a woman in a beastly state of intoxication, whose child, wrapped in some filthy rags, was lying on a bed of warm ashes in one corner of the fire place. In one a lot of half clothed negroes were fighting like hyenas; and in another a forlorn old man was suffering with delirium tremens. As our leader walked on, peering into the dark rooms of poverty and infamy, we were forcibly reminded of Dante's description of hell. The majority of women were widows, and we were informed that the rent they paid varied from two to six shillings per week. Our guide directed our attention to the back yard, where, within the last two years, upwards of twenty persons were found dead. Their histories remain in mystery, and we were told of the very singular fact that a funeral has not been known to occur at the Brewery for many years—as it is the market-place for anatomists and their menials. We could hardly believe, until we saw it, that such a place as the Anthony Street Brewery actually existed in the Empire City.

Surely if there was as much humanity, benevolence and Christian devotedness, as there ought to be within our hearts, such horrid scenes could not be found amongst us.

A Tale of Destitution and Avarice.

The New York Tribune says:—'On Monday the 8th inst., about 4 o'clock, P. M., a woman, 59 years of age, named Betsey Rich, having a broken arm, and living alone in a little room, at 267 5th Avenue, while cooking a miserable meal with wood shavings in her fire place, accidentally exposed her apron to the blaze, and was instantly enveloped in flames.—Her cries speedily brought a crowd around her; but too late—her clothes were destroyed ere the flames were put out, and, at the recommendation of a physician, she was conveyed to the Aims House, where she died on Thursday morning. As she adhered to the Episcopal denomination, though not a member of the Church, a clergyman of that Church attended to give her Christian burial, and an Episcopal lady volunteered to pay the funeral expenses, when the clergyman suggested that her apartment, which had been fast locked in the meantime, might as well be searched to see whether she did not leave enough to pay the sexton. The suggestion was followed, when to the astonishment of all, especially of the philanthropic gentleman who had been foremost in smoothing her dying pillow, and on whose charity she had subsisted all winter, there was found a good Bond and Mortgage for \$2800, besides \$100 accrued interest, which had been offered her, but she insisted on its being retained to draw interest with the bond.) A Savings Bank book on which stood \$96 69 to her credit, \$38 in gold and silver in three purses wound up in list balls, beside a full chest of bedding, clothing, &c. After two days diligent inquiry, the benevolent few who had taken an interest in her miserable fate, discovered a nephew of her first husband, (she had two) a young ship carpenter in one of our ship-yards; but it is understood that she left a daughter who is married, but of whom no recent trace can be found. Perhaps this article may enable her to claim and receive her mother's property, worth over \$3,000 in ready cash.'

Not Hung.—We learn that thousands of persons, from far and wide, congregated at Racine, W. T., on the 3d ult., to see Bonham Hung, who has been under sentence for some time. The Sheriff announced to the assemblage that he had received from Gov. Dodge a reprieve of the convict for thirty days—whereupon the effigy of the Governor was carried through the streets, and hung as a substitute for Bonham. They call this the 'hanging bee.'

Lieut. Col. Fremont.—This distinguished young officer is, we believe, a native of Charleston, S. C., and we perceive that the citizens of that city; justly appreciating the services of their gallant townsman, young in years, but old in honorable achievements—are about to present him with a sword, as a mark of their respect and admiration. Col. Fremont is a son-in-law of the Hon. Thomas H. Benton.

Dry Dock.—The Senate has agreed to an appropriation of \$50,000 for a Dry Dock at Philadelphia. There is therefore some chance of getting a construction of this kind at this port, where one should have been years ago.

Democratic Banner.

CLEARFIELD, Pa. March 6, 1847.

Our own Matters.

The present number closes the first volume of the 'Banner' under the present proprietors. Had we space, this would be a proper occasion to recount the many hardships we have had to encounter during the past year, as well as to point out the many reasons why the citizens of Clearfield county should more generally support their county paper. We have taken every pains to make the BANNER both useful and entertaining to our readers; and by comparing the contents of our columns with those of other papers, we think we have not failed in doing so. Then why is it, that so many of our citizens—and generally the most wealthy portion of them—refuse to subscribe for their own county paper?—Why do they send their money out of the county, in preference to spending it at home, when their neighbors, and perhaps they themselves, would again get the use of it? Is it only because they can get the city weeklies cheaper? Give us as many subscribers, and we will reduce our terms to the same amount. But upon the same principle they should also purchase all their store goods, clothing, furniture, &c. &c., in the city, and let our poor hard working mechanics starve, or struggle on in miserable poverty. A better feeling should exist among our citizens in this respect. A moment's reflection will convince them of their injustice. A public paper in their county is indispensably necessary; and if all would subscribe, the number of our subscribers would be so much increased that we would be enabled to make more money by materially reducing the price of subscription. We desire, most earnestly, to improve the typographical appearance of our paper. But this is impossible, without some evidence that we will be remunerated for the expense. We therefore appeal to the county pride of our citizens to do us, as well as their county, justice, by giving us their patronage. The laborer is worthy of his hire, and we only ask to be paid in proportion to our work.

LIFE OF SAM HOUSTON.—Last summer, the author, C. E. LESTER, presented us with a copy of his life of General Houston, which we were kind enough to loan to everybody, until we have now lost all trace of it. Will the person now having it, return it to us?

The Hon. R. BRODHEAD, will accept our thanks for a copy of his able speech on the Mexican war, and in opposition to the Wilmot proviso to the Three Million bill.

'Go it while you're young.'—Our State Senate, the other day, confirmed the nomination of Hon. J. M. Foster, as President Judge of the Judicial district composed of the counties of Chester and Delaware.—The next day, a motion to reconsider this vote was made and carried by the Whig majority. Mr. Bigler and other Democratic Senators took a decided stand against this movement, as being contrary to the spirit of the constitution, and on the second vote on the confirmation of Judge Foster, they (the Democrats) with one exception, refused to vote at all. In this, we think, they done exactly right. If the Senate has a right to revoke the confirmation of an appointment of yesterday, why they need but to go a step further and revoke the confirmations made at former sessions, and thus our Judges may be swept off at any time to suit the caprices of a political majority of Whiggery. As often as they get power, they abuse it, which, we presume, is the grand reason why the people of Pennsylvania have never yet given them two terms in succession.

BENTON AND CALHOUN.—A great war of words took place in the United States Senate one day last week, between those two intellectual giants. In a former speech Mr. Calhoun charged the administration of Mr. Polk with commencing the war with Mexico. Mr. Benton undertook to prove that Mr. Calhoun was the author of the war, by his acts as Secretary of State under President Tyler, and we think he has succeeded most triumphantly, altho' we have not yet seen Mr. Calhoun's rejoinder.—But the facts and conclusions of Mr. Benton are so very clear that we cannot see how the great nullifier can possibly escape from them. Mr. Calhoun is a very great man. But his temper is of that impetuous, hasty character that drives men to conclusions before allowing themselves time to examine what may be the character of the results that are to follow. This trait in his

character is most strikingly exemplified in his attack upon Mr. Ritchie, the editor of the Union—an act, which, although he may not have been the author of it, was nevertheless done at his desire, and by his vote. That was an error from which Mr. Calhoun never will and never can recover.

GEN. CASS.—Gen. Cass, a few days ago, delivered a speech in the United States Senate, on the Three Million bill, which, in beauty of style, eloquence, and sound reasoning, surpasses even that great man himself. It is evidently the speech of the session. There is nothing of a political character about it. It is national—patriotic—statesmanlike; and universally admired by all unprejudiced minds, who have their country and their country's cause at heart.

The fund for the relief of suffering Ireland has reached the sum of \$175,000, by individual and church subscriptions.—This, added to the \$500,000 appropriated by Congress, will go far towards relieving the wants of the suffering. This money is to be spent in purchases of grain, and the President is authorized to select one of the naval vessels to convey the amount appropriated by Congress.

The British Government has given notice that it will pay all freights on produce sent to Ireland and Scotland gratuitously from the United States.

The Governments of France and England have both repealed entirely the duties on foreign grain. This would of course reduce the price of all kinds of grain in those kingdoms, and consequently caused a corresponding decrease in our market. Flour is still selling in Philadelphia at \$2 per barrel, and wheat at \$1 30 per bushel. The next steamer is anxiously looked for.

The Democratic 4th of March Convention was held at Harrisburg on Thursday last. At the present writing, we are ignorant of the result of its deliberations, but we think there is no doubt but that Gov. Shunk is re-nominated. Certainly he was if he desired to be, as there were more than a majority of the delegates positively instructed for him.

J. R. INGERSOLL, Whig member of Congress from Philadelphia, in compliment to the federal leaders, made a Democratic speech on the Mexican war. So also, did a Mr. Newton, Whig, from Arkansas. But we regret that they are only ones.

RUIN.—Since the New Tariff went into operation, in December last, more than a million of acres have been imported into the United States—and more coming.—What a ruin these Democrats have inflicted upon the country.

A great war meeting was held in Philadelphia on the 26th inst. It was attended by many thousands, and speeches were made, and resolutions passed, of the most patriotic character.

The 29th Congress expired on the 3d instant.

The last steamer from England brought out about \$5,000,000 in specie.

Colonel BIGLER.—A correspondent of the Philadelphia Spirit of the Times, thus notices the speech of our Senator, on Wednesday last, on the bill for the sale of the Maine Line of the Pennsylvania canal.

SENATE.—The bill providing for the sale of the Main Line of the Pennsylvania improvements came up in order. Mr. Bigler made one of his most brilliant speeches against the passage of this most disastrous project. He showed from statistics, that, in a pecuniary point of view, it would be a lasting injury instead of a benefit to the State of Pennsylvania. It would be creating a monopoly that no law could reach—having the main line within control, the company would regulate their own tolls no matter how exorbitant.

Competition in transportation as it is at present would be entirely banished. It is masters and others would be forced to send their productions to market on the Canal and Railroad, and what security had they that the tolls would not be as high as to be ruinous, at any time, at any hour, the company had the power to exert in the shape of tolls, whatever amount they pleased, for manufacturers and others along the line would be forced to submit to such exactions, or let their articles rest upon their hands—upon the whole it was a most monstrous project, creating a tyrant within our commonwealth for her own destruction and ruin.

Mr. Bigler was listened to with great attention, by one of the most fashionable and crowded audiences ever assembled in the Senate Chamber. His remarks will be published, and will no doubt meet the sentiments of every Democrat in this State.

The shortest follies are the best.