

Democratic Banner.

BY MOORE & HEMPHILL.

CLEARFIELD, PA., NOV. 3, 1848.

NEW SERIES—VOL. I, NO. 41.—WHOLE NO. 1116.

TERMS

The "DEMOCRATIC BANNER" is published weekly, at \$2 per annum—or \$1 50 if paid in advance. No paper can be discontinued (unless at the option of the editors) until all arrearages are paid. Advertisements, &c., at the usual rates.

POETRY.

WHEN I AM OLD.

When I am old—and oh! how soon
Will life's sweet morning yield to noon;
And noon's broad, fervid, earnest light—
Be shrouded in the solemn night,
Till like a story well told,
Will seem my life—when I am old.

When I am old—this breezy Earth
Will lose for me the voice of mirth—
The streams will have an undertone
Of sadness, not by right their own;
And Spring's sweet pow'r in vain unfold
Its rosy charms—when I am old.

When I am old—I shall not care
To deck with flowers my faded hair;
'Twill be no vain desire of mine,
In rich and costly dress to shine;
Bright jewels and the brightest gold
Will charm me no more—when I am old.

When I am old—my friends shall be
Old and infirm and bowed—like me,
Or else—their bodies 'neath the sod,
Their spirits dwelling with God—
The old church bell will long have tolled
Above their rest—when I am old.

When I am old—I'd rather bend
Than sadly o'er each buried friend,
Than see them lose the earnest truth,
That marks the friendship of our youth;
'Twill be so sad to see them cold
Or strange to me—when I am old.

When I am old—on! how it seems
Like the wild lunacy of dreams,
To picture in prophetic rhyme,
That dim, far distant, shadowy time—
So distant that it seems o'er bold
Even to say—when I am old!

When I am old—perhaps ere then,
I shall be missed from the haunts of men—
Perhaps my dwelling will be found
Beneath the green and quiet mound—
My name by stranger hands enrolled
Among the dead—ere I am old.

Ere I am old—I that time is now,
For youth sits lightly on my brow—
My limbs are firm and strong and free,
Life has a thousand charms for me—
Charms that will long their influence hold
Within my heart—ere I am old.

Ere I am old—oh! let me give
My life to learning how to live!
Then shall I meet with willing heart
An early summons to depart,
Or find my lengthened days consoled
By God's sweet peace—when I am old.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Arrival of the Europa.

Conviction of Smith O'Brien—Mr. Man us also convicted—Revolution in Vienna, and flight of the Emperor.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.

The steamship Europa has arrived, in eleven days from Liverpool, bringing papers to the 14th instant.

The Cholera in London.—Several cases of this dreadful disease are reported to have occurred in London during the past week.

The Cholera in Scotland.—At Edinburgh on Sunday, there had been 14 ascertained cases, of which 7 terminated fatally—7 cases had also occurred at Newhaven.

IRELAND.—Smith O'Brien has been found guilty, with the following recommendation to mercy, which was handed in at the same time with the verdict by the jury:

"We earnestly recommend the prisoner to the merciful consideration of the Government, the jury being unanimously of opinion that for various reasons his life should be spared."

On Saturday the Court sat at nine o'clock and the Lord Chief Justice presided with his charge till a quarter past ten, when an adjournment took place in consequence of the arrival of Mr. Dalton, a Protestant student of Trinity College, to prove, it was said, that Dublin, the informer, had perjured himself, and told him of his intention to convict Mr. O'Brien by this course if no other offered.

The evidence was heard by the Judges in chamber, and afterwards reheard in Court, the intended effect being to demonstrate the alleged perjury of the approver, and thus render his evidence unworthy of belief. A few observations having been made by counsel on both sides, the Judge resumed his charge, at the conclusion of which, about four o'clock, the jury retired to their room.

At twenty minutes past five o'clock, their Lordships resumed their seats in the Court-house. A profound silence, lasting for a few minutes, succeeded their entrance, but was soon broken by a slight rustling noise near the door of the jury room, from whence the jury entered, headed by the foreman, who held the issue paper in his hand.

When the jury were seated the foreman handed the verdict to Mr. Redder, Clerk of the Court, who commenced calling over the names of the jury.

The Clerk, having completed the calling of the names, asked in rather a nervous and indistinct tone, manifestly sensible of the painful effect about to follow, "Gentlemen, have you agreed upon your verdict?"

Clerk of the Crown: "How say you? Is William Smith O'Brien guilty or not guilty?"

After a considerable lapse of time, the foreman, in a low, suppressed murmur, pronounced "Guilty." Tears might be seen and sobs heard in every part of the court. Mr. O'Brien alone maintained a composed aspect, and acknowledged the verdict by slightly inclining his head to the jury.

The foreman of the jury essayed to say something, but his self-possession seemed to fail him, and he said, in a harsh undertone, to the Clerk of the Crown, "Mr. Redder, can you read the rest?"

The Clerk then read from the paper as above.

Chief Justice Blackburne said in a low voice, "Adjourn the court to 10 o'clock on Monday morning."

Proclamation to this effect was made. Mr. O'Brien was then removed from the dock, and the building was soon empty.

At a quarter past 10 o'clock on Monday morning, the Judges entered the court. The court-house, from an early hour, was densely crowded in every part, and great anxiety was visibly depicted on every countenance, as it was rumored that Mr. Smith O'Brien was to be brought up for judgment.

The only gallery vacant was that in which the friends of Mr. Smith O'Brien were accustomed to sit during the protracted trial. That gallery was entirely empty, and formed a melancholy contrast to the other portions of the court.

The Attorney General entered about five minutes after the sitting of the court. All eyes were directed towards this learned functionary, who said—My Lords, I have to move that in the case of her Majesty against William Smith O'Brien, the prisoner be called up for judgment.

Chief Justice—Very well. Soon afterwards Mr. Smith O'Brien made his appearance in the dock. His manly bearing, his calmness, composure and firmness, as he stood in the front of the dock, were the theme of observation throughout the court.

With respect to the objections made during the trial, the court had considered them over and over again, and convinced themselves that the judgment they pronounced was quite correct. It was not their intention, therefore, to reserve them for the opinion of the twelve judges.

The Clerk of the Crown then asked Mr. O'Brien what he had to say why the sentence of the law should not be passed upon him.

Mr. O'Brien said—My Lords, it is not my intention to enter into any vindication of my conduct, however much I might have desired to avail myself of this opportunity of so doing. I am perfectly satisfied with the consciousness that I have performed my duty to my country; that I have done only that which in my opinion it was the duty of every Irishman to have done, and I am now prepared to abide the consequences of having performed my duty to my native land. Proceed with your sentence. (Cheers in the gallery.)

The Lord Chief Justice then proceeded, amid the most profound and painful silence, to pronounce the extreme sentence of the law upon the prisoner. He said—William Smith O'Brien, after a long, painful and laborious trial, a jury of your countrymen have found you guilty of high treason. Their verdict was accompanied by a recommendation to the mercy of the crown.

That recommendation, as was our duty, we shall send forward to the Lord Lieutenant, to whom, as you must know, exclusively belong the power to comply with its prayer. It now remains for us to perform the last solemn act of duty which devolves upon us—to pronounce that sentence, by which the law marks the enormity of your guilt, and aims at the prevention of similar crimes, by the example and infliction of a terrible punishment.

Oh! that you would reflect upon that crime, and dwell upon it with sincere repentance and remorse. Oh! that you would regret it, as it is regretted by every rational being—that you would feel and know that it is really and substantially as repugnant to the interests of humanity and the precepts and spirit of the divine religion you profess, as it is to the positive law the violation of which is now attended by the forfeiture of your life.

The few words you have addressed to the court, however, forbid me proceeding any further with this subject. It now only remains for the court to pronounce the sentence of the law. Here his lordship assumed the black cap, and amid a silence at once solemn and painful, pronounced as follows:

"That sentence is, that you, William Smith O'Brien, be taken from hence to the place from whence you came, and be thence drawn on a hurdle to the place of execution, and be there hanged by the neck until you be dead: that afterwards your head shall be severed from your body, and your body be divided into four quarters, to be disposed of as her majesty shall please; and may God have mercy on your soul!" (The most profound sensation followed the conclusion of this sentence, and continued to manifest itself for several minutes afterwards.)

Several women ran to the gates shriek-

ing and throwing up their arms in violent grief. A large body of the constabulary, with bayonets fixed, were at once marched into the square before the court house; the gaol van, drawn by two horses, was then admitted inside the gates, and the prisoner conducted from the cell and placed in it. The vehicle was then driven to the gaol, surrounded by constabulary, and the prisoner conducted to his cell.

The excitement in the streets was intense, and it was not till a considerable time elapsed that it subsided.

After a pause, several persons rushed forward to the dock to take farewell of the prisoner; he shook them warmly and affectionately by the hand; he was cool and collected, and his manner was calm and manly; he left the dock with a steady and smiling countenance, and was conveyed to the cell or waiting room adjoining the dock. When the intelligence reached the streets that he had been sentenced to death, crowds of persons collected about the court house, and great sensation was manifested.

Great doubts preceded it. When the line of defence taken by Mr. Whiteside became known here, it was very generally maintained amongst the law lawyers remaining in town, that however strong might be the moral conviction that Mr. O'Brien had committed high treason, the evidence on his trial did not fix him legally with any higher offence than an aggravated riot.

The sentence of hanging, quartering, and the rest, passed on Mr. Smith O'Brien, was a matter of course after the verdict, and is by no means conclusive of his fate. It neither surprises, alarms, or assures us. Whether or not the unfortunate gentleman be destined to perish on the scaffold, the sentence was a necessary form, and was expected. It was not so with the verdict.

The Liverpool Chronicle says: "There is not, we believe, a single man of any party throughout the British empire who does not most heartily concur with this prayer for mercy. We do not wish to extenuate any thing which has been really proved against the prisoner.

We feel quite convinced that he had not the most remote idea of an appeal to violence until he heard of the suspension of the habeas corpus, and that a warrant was issued for his arrest.

The following extract of a letter posted at the Exchange News Room, on Thursday, excited much interest, and was much canvassed:

DUBLIN, Oct. 11, 1848.

Smith O'Brien is to be hanged, drawn, and quartered, on Saturday next, at Clonmel. The Lord Lieutenant will not listen to mercy, but is determined to carry the sentence into effect to the letter.

His (Mr. O'Brien's) mother, Lady O'Brien, has flown to the Queen but she will scarcely have time to do any good, as she only left Dublin this morning. It will be a sad termination to that farce of a revolution.

Notwithstanding this peremptory announcement, the statement was not generally credited. The organ of the Irish Government, the Dublin Evening Post, of Thursday, is silent on the subject.

The trial of Mr. O'Donoghue for high treason, was being proceeded with when the last accounts left.

THE AMERICAN SYMPATHISERS.—Peremptory orders have been received by the American Consul in Dublin from the Minister in London, to insist upon the immediate release of the two American citizens, arrested some weeks ago on their landing in Ireland, and who have since been confined in her Majesty's gaol of Newgate. In this case the prisoners were not only guilty of any overt act of treason, but, if so disposed, they had no opportunity of offending in any way against the law of England. It appears the information on which they were arrested came from the other side of the Atlantic, and their arrest and arrival in this country were simultaneous. Directions have also been given to furnish the particulars and details connected with searches of American vessels.

In the case of T. B. M'Manus, another of the rebels, the evidence and defence had been concluded, and a verdict of guilty returned. He was arrested at Cork, on board of an American ship about to sail for an American port. It is alleged that being on board an American ship he was under the protection of the American flag, and that therefore the British Government had no power to arrest him.

FRANCE.—L'Union, which is understood to have relation with the diplomacy of Austria and Sardinia, contains the following:

"We learn that the English Ambassador had a long conference with Gen. Cavaignac to-day, in which the intentions of the London Cabinet was distinctly stated. We believe the result of this communication to be that Great Britain is in accord with the Cabinet of Vienna, and that the Italian question is arranged in a manner that does not at all agree with the engagement of Gen. Cavaignac, to the National Assembly. France thus will in the Congress of Nations, have only one vote out of six. On Sunday this ministerial defeat was the general theme of conversation, and a confident opinion prevailed that the ministry would resign on the following day,

but had not done so." The Paris papers of Tuesday, say that it was true that after the check of Saturday, the ministers tendered their resignation, but that Cavaignac resolved not to leave the government until the constitution should be declared, and the President appointed. He accordingly refused to receive the resignations, declaring that he would apply to the Assembly, and entreat & recommend that the constitution shall be proceeded with, and declared with as little delay as possible, and the President immediately afterwards elected. In accordance with these views, the Committee on the Constitution came to a decision that immediately after the Constitution had been declared the nation shall elect the President, & that the Assembly shall in the meantime continue to exercise its functions in passing those organic laws which are necessary to complete the Constitution.

The candidates for President, were the prevailing subject of interest. It continues to be the general opinion that Prince Louis Napoleon would be elected. The moderate Republican party will vote for Cavaignac. It was expected that the election would take place about the 15th of next month, the Constitution being proclaimed about the 1st.

VIENNA.—Accounts to the 6th instant, report that the Croats had been defeated in one of two partial encounters.

Dates from Breslau to the 7th instant, announce that a successful insurrection had taken place in Vienna. The Minister of War was murdered, and his body afterwards suspended to a lamp post and exposed to all kinds of indignities.

It was officially announced that the Emperor and imperial family had left Schonbrunn for Linz, accompanied by all the troops in garrison at the former place, and by other regiments.

All the military have left the city, and it is now entirely in the hands of the people. It is believed here that a Republic will be proclaimed, and an alliance offensive and defensive entered into with Hungary.

The Provisional Government have issued a circular, informing the inhabitants that all possible measures had been taken for the defence of their fatherland.

The Emperor has instructed the Baron Adam Reesi with the task of forming a new Ministry, which the latter has accepted. All business was entirely suspended, and the National Guards were continually under arms.

General Narvaez and the American Minister.—Narvaez, has, it seems, managed to get into a quarrel with General Saunders, the American Minister. On the 30th September, the Minister's lady and two daughters had just seated themselves in their carriage, which was standing before the embassy door, when a party of civic guards approached, and prevented the coachman from starting. Their leader then inquired which of the embassy servants was Fernando. The individual in question, who was no other than the footman then putting up the step, on hearing his own name from the mouth of a policeman, who stood with a warrant in his hand, made a precipitate retreat within the portal of the embassy. Meantime the ladies in considerable alarm, alighted. The General was not at home.

When the general entered, he observed with considerable surprise a large crowd of common people about his door, with the three cornered hats of the tall gendarmes in the midst. The chief policeman attempted to explain his mission, and show his warrant, whereupon the general observed that he was not in the habit of receiving messages from the government in that form, refused to look at his warrant, and expressed his intention of extending the fullest protection which the American flag could afford to his servant; and upon intimation on the part of the policeman that the latter would be put to the disagreeable necessity of entering the house, in order to seize the servant, admonished him of the responsibility which he, his employers, & the Spanish Government would incur by violating the domicile of the Minister of the United States. Gen. Saunders has addressed a most energetic note to the Spanish Government, demanding immediate satisfaction for this gross outrage, and unless he receives it, and also the exemption of Fernando from military service, he will immediately return from Madrid. This escapade of the police may possibly cost Spain the island of Cuba.

European Times.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE.

The newspapers are never at a loss for remarkable accidents and still more remarkable escapes. The last act which has fallen under our observation is that of Mr. Gage, foreman on the Cavendish Railroad, Vt., who, in preparing a charge for blasting a rock, had an iron bar driven through his head, entering through his cheek, and passing out at the top of his head, with a force that carried the bar some rods, after performing its wonderful journey through skull and brains. The Woodstock, Vt. Mercury says:—"The iron was in diameter an inch and a quarter, and in length three foot and seven inches; the upper end of the iron, however, tapering to the diameter of one fourth of an inch. We repeat the dimensions of the rod, as we observe some

of the papers that copied the article substituted the word circumference for diameter, thinking, perhaps, the story told in that way would be quite as large as could well be believed. But we refer to this wonderful case again to say that the patient not only survives, but is much improved; the wound in his head is healed, the scuttle in his roof is closing up, and he is like to be out again, with no visible injury but the loss of an eye."—Neal's Gazette.

A Grape Shot from a Southern Taylor Whig Battery, into Northern Anti Slavery Whiggery.

JOHN McPHERSON BERRIEN, of Georgia, is known as one of the leading Whigs of the South. In reply to an invitation to attend a Barbecue recently given in that State, he sent a letter from which we take the following extract:

"I ask you to make known to our fellow-citizens who will be assembled on the 30th instant, the reason why I am not with them, not so much as to explain my absence, for that is comparatively unimportant, as to enable me throughout the proper organs of the meeting to say to them how deeply important I feel it to be, that we should work with 'might and main' in the present canvass—that I consider it as the most important Presidential election, especially to Southern men, which has occurred since the foundation of the Government.

We have great and important interests at stake—if we fail to sustain them now, we may be forced too soon to decide whether we will remain in the Union at the mercy of a band of fanatics or political jugglers—or reluctantly retire from it for the preservation of our domestic institutions, and all our rights as freemen. If we are united, we can sustain them—if we divide on the old party issues, we must be victims.

With a heart devoted to their interests on this great question, (Wilmot Proviso) and without respect to party, I implore my fellow citizens of Georgia, Whig or Democratic, to forget for the time their party divisions—to know each other only as Southern men—to act upon the truism uttered by Mr. Calhoun, that on the vital question—the preservation of our domestic institutions, 'the Southern man who is farthest from us, is nearer us than any Northern man can be' that Gen. Taylor is identified with us in feeling and interest—was born in a slave-holding State—is himself a slave-holder—that his slave property constitutes the means of support to himself and family—that he cannot desert us, without sacrificing his interest, his principles, the habits and feelings of his life—and that with him, therefore, our institutions are safe. I beseech them, therefore, from the love which they bear to our noble State, to rally under the banner of Zachary Taylor, & with one united voice to send him by acclamation to the Executive chair.

Respectfully, your fellow-citizen,
J. McPHERSON BERRIEN.

Mr. J. H. Christy.
There, reader, you have the sentiments of a great Southern Whig, the opinions of a leading Southern politician and slavery-extension advocate, as to Gen. Taylor's views, feelings and position on the question of slavery extension. Who is most likely to be correct, Mr. Berrien, or Gov. Johnston, and other stumblers of this region, who are trying to induce you to believe, against all evidence, that Gen. Taylor is deserving of the support of, and may be trusted by anti-slavery voters!—West Chester Democrat.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT INTELLIGENCE FROM MEXICO.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 24.
By the arrival of the British mail steamer Forth, at Ship Island, from Vera Cruz, the editors of the New Orleans papers have received intelligence from the city of Mexico to the 14th ult.

The revolutionary outbreak, got up principally by the partisans of Santa Anna, had been frustrated by the government promptly calling out the troops, and planting cannon in the streets of the capital.

Turbid, and many other officers, have been imprisoned on the charge of entering into a conspiracy, to secure the return of Santa Anna, and thus overthrow the existing government.

Bustamante was raising 4000 troops to put down the revolt which had broke out at Tampico.

DISTRESSING CASUALTY.

David Richards, of Huston township, was killed very suddenly, on the 6th inst., while engaged in raising a house for the purpose of fixing a basement story upon it. While propping one of the corners, the building took a slide sideways, by which his body was caught between the sill and one of the timbers used for propping, which so crushed it as to cause instant death. Mr. R. was far advanced in years, and much respected by his neighbors and acquaintances.—Bellefonte Whig.

An English aeronaut, Mrs. George Batty, now ascends from the Cremorne Gardens, in company with a real lion!