

MOUNTAIN SENTINEL.

Andrew J. Rhey, Editor.

EBENSBURG, PA.

Thursday, August 26, 1853.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President,
FRANKLIN PIERCE,
of New Hampshire.

For Vice-President
WILLIAM R. KING,
of Alabama.

County Nominations.

For A. embley,
THOMAS COLLINS, of Washington.

For Sheriff,
AUGUSTIN DUBBIN, of Washington.

Commissioner,
JACOB E. STULL, of Richland.

Auditor,
JOHN A. MCCONNELL, of Clearfield.

Coroner,
CAMPBELL SHERIDAN, of Johnstown.

"PIERCE AND KING CLUB."

There will be a meeting of the members of the "Pierce and King Club" at the Court House this evening. A general attendance is requested.

The Democratic State Convention meets at Harrisburg to-day, to nominate candidates for the Supreme Bench and Canal Commissioner. We hope to publish the proceedings next week.

A new two-horse hack has been placed upon the turnpike between Ebensburg and Indiana, and leaves this place every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock, A. M.; returning, leave Indiana every Tuesday and Friday, at 7 o'clock, A. M. Passengers going in the direction of Kittanning will find this to be an excellent route.

The Johnstown Cambrian has a lengthy article in reply to ours charging that paper with hostility to the fugitive Slave act. The editor plainly establishes two important facts—first, that he is in favor of the act as it is, and second, that he would like to see it modified or amended. He thinks that eventually some change must be made in it. We presume that "time and experience" have already suggested to his mind "the necessity for further legislation," on the subject, and we expect that he will "discuss," "argue," "speak," "argue" and "write" about the law until he gets a better or a worse one. We hope he may have a good time doing it.

The Grand Whig demonstration at Harrisburg, on Friday last, the 20th inst., in commemoration of the battle of Contreras, proved a decided failure. There were not more than 1500 to 2000 persons present. The enthusiasm has decreased since the nomination of General Scott. It is a little singular that the Whigs should celebrate a victory gained in a war which they styled a BLOODY, UNCHRISTIAN, UNHOLY, GOD ABHORRED, BLOOD-THIRSTY WAR. The Whig party were not so patriotic in 1846 and '47, when they so anxiously desired the American soldiers to be buried in "bloody graves" with "hospitable hands," as they are at present. But the game won't win gentlemen,—you have one of the heroes of that ACCURSED war, (as you called it) nominated for the Presidency, but the people are not going to sustain the party that are always against their country during a war, and very good at celebrating the victories in time of peace. So look out for your defeat.

Robert Faries, Esq.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer, who is making a tour of the state, writes from Pittsburgh as follows concerning the above named gentleman, the chief Engineer of the New Portage Road. This tribute of respect from a political opponent, exhibits the high esteem in which men are held by both parties, who transact the business entrusted to them in a competent manner.

"At the Summit, we took on board Robert Faries, Esq., Chief Engineer of this mountain division. Mr. Faries has been employed by the State to lay out and superintend the construction of a new track to avoid the inclined planes. This new track has been making considerable progress. It will be a very important State improvement. It will ultimately be a great saving to the State. It ought to be pushed to a speedy completion. These inclined planes are not only expensive, but tedious and dangerous. Mr. Faries remarked that he had been employed in engineering at one point and another through the State for twenty-six years. During a considerable portion of this time, he has been in the service of the State.

We once heard his father, who is a resident of your city, say that he had sent his son Robert out with his scale and compass, to work his way. They have worked well. They have earned for their owner a reputation as a faithful, efficient and successful engineer. They have done much for the State in marking out her canal and railway courses.

There are few men who have been so long in the public service of greater reliability, and of a more unsullied reputation than Robert Faries. The direction of this important work of constructing a new railway across the mountains could not have been committed to better hands.

Lucas Loomis Esq., of Allegheny notoriety, one of the oldest citizens of Pittsburgh, announces himself as an independent candidate for the office of Sheriff of Allegheny county.—He is a good man.

The House of Representatives, at Washington, has passed a bill by a vote of yeas 115, nays 42, declaring the Wheeling Bridge to be a legal structure and post route. Should such a bill pass the Senate, the bridge would stand as it is.

The Slander Refuted!

Letter from Gen. Pierce.

Not long since the Washington Republic, the Whig Central organ for the United States, published a speech which it had the presumption to assert had been delivered by Gen. Pierce, at the town of New Boston, in January last; by which it was attempted to be proven that Gen. Pierce was an abolitionist. Mr. De Leon, of the Southern Press, wrote to Gen. Pierce enquiring into the truth of the matter, to which letter he made the following reply. The letter of Gen. Pierce effectually disposes of this foul slander of the Whig press, and he brands the alleged report of his speech as an absurd calumny and falsification. We need hardly call the attention of our readers to the conclusive terms of the letter, or to the entire frankness and directness of its whole tone and character. The man that writes such a letter is worthy of being the next President of the United States. In comparison with any letter ever written by Gen. Scott it will bear of the palm, and is conclusive evidence, of itself, that Gen. Pierce is the more accurate writer and speaker.

CONCORD, N. H., July 23, 1852.

My Dear Sir: Surrounded by pressing engagements, I seize the earliest opportunity to reply to your letter of the 17th instant. I much regret that anything connected with myself should have been the cause of disagreement between you and gentlemen with whom you have been associated in the editorial department of the Southern Press. I do not remember ever to have seen what purports to be a report of a speech delivered by me at New Boston, in this State, in January last, until my attention was called to it as republished in the Republic. The pretended report is, and I presume was designed to be, an entire misrepresentation. It is not merely untruthful, but is so grossly and absurdly false as to render, in this vicinity, any denial of its authenticity entirely unnecessary. The two papers quoted—the Independent Democrat, published in this place, and the Democrat published in Manchester—are thoroughly abolition journals; and have been and are zealously opposed to the Democratic party. For a long time prior to the meeting at New Boston, and ever since, they have been unsparing in their attacks upon me personally, and in their bitter denunciation of what they have been pleased to term my pro-slavery sentiments. But it would be something new for either of these papers to deny the consistency of my opinions upon the subject of the constitutional rights of the South in relation to slavery. My opinions and the avowal of them have been everywhere the same.—Ever mindful of the difficulties and dangers which so long brooded over the assemblage of wise men and pure patriots to whose spirit of concession and earnest efforts we are indebted for the Constitution under which we have enjoyed such signal prosperity, advancement, and happiness, I have regarded the subject as too vital and delicate to be used as an element of sectional appeal in party conflicts.

My action and my language in New Hampshire touching this matter, have been at all times and under all circumstances, in entire accordance with my action and language at Washington. My votes in the Senate and House of Representatives were not republished in the Era for the first time. They have been again and again paraded to arouse the passions and prejudices of our people against me individually, and against the party with which it has been my pride and pleasure to act. There has been no attempt to evade the force of the record. It has been at all times admitted, and my position sustained upon grounds satisfactory to my own mind. I am not surprised to know that the attempt to prove me an abolitionist provokes much merriment among men of all parties here; and this weak and untruthful sketch of what purports to be my speech, is really too ridiculous to be considered in any serious light.

I am in the daily receipt of letters, propounding the greatest variety of curious questions, upon all conceivable subjects. Letters of this character cannot be answered, of course. No individual could command either the time or strength the herculean task would require. I may add, that such a correspondence would by no means comport with my views of duty. The Democratic party sent its delegates to Baltimore not alone to nominate candidates, but to reaffirm principles, and to present the leading issues upon which the canvass should be conducted.

If I could deem myself capable of improving the platform there adopted, it is quite certain that I should decline, either at the call of individuals or associations, to incur the charge of arrogance to which any attempt to alter, amend or enlarge it, would inevitably subject me.

Your letter is of an entirely different character. It seeks truth in relation to an alleged fact; it speaks of history, to which too searching an appeal cannot be made. I appreciate the estimate you seem to have of my character for directness; and beg you to accept my thanks for your efforts to vindicate my claim to that trait, at least, before the public.

I am, with high esteem your most obedient servant,
FRANK PIERCE.
Edwin DE LEON, Esq., Washington, D. C.

Jefferson and Scott.

Thomas Jefferson understood the character of Winfield Scott.—Indiana Journal. Winfield Scott does not appear to appreciate the character of Thomas Jefferson, however.—The latter once wrote, in a paper called the Declaration of Independence:

"He [King George] endeavored to prevent the population of these States; for that purpose obstructing the laws of naturalization of foreigners; refusing to pass others to encourage their migration hither."

Gen. Scott wrote, as late as 1844: "We think we are liberal enough when, in providing for America, we leave the door of admission open to the children of foreigners, now abroad, who may hereafter be born here, without allowing their fathers to come and help govern us."

What is Said of us Abroad.

In the Pittsburgh Daily Union, of August 19th, we find the following beautiful written editorial, in reference to a visit to the mountains, lately made by persons connected with that paper. It is peculiarly gratifying that those at a distance write so enchantingly concerning our "Mountain Home," and were proper accommodations afforded to all those desirous of remaining on the eminence which overlooks the dark, blue mountains, "we have no doubt but that hundreds of visitors would arrive here every season and fully establish the reputation of the spot as a famous "Watering-Place."

THE MOUNTAINS.

"A Visit to the mountains in summer, is sure to be attended with delight. To the one who, for long months, has been confined to the wearisome routine of affairs in the city—whose mind has been revolving in the mere circle of business, and who, at night, scarce thinks of looking up at the stars—to such a one, nothing can be more pleasurable than an excursion to the mountains. Go to the Summit of the Alleghenies, if you wish to enjoy the grandeur of American scenery. Leave behind you the din of Grays, coaches, and steam-engines, and look at the moon rising over the tops of the pine-forest: Listen, amid the awful solitudes of the mountains, to the low, mysterious music which the night breeze creates—and to the solemn whisperings of the dim old trees—and awe will creep over your heart, and the voice of warning, coming from the Infinite, will steal into your soul! Ye denizens of the busy city, whose hearts are carolling in the search of wealth, go up the steps that lead to Nature's highest altar! Ascend the forest-crowned hills, and learn, after the example of one of ancient days, that man "in the bush with his God may meet."

Never shall we forget the uprising of the full harvest-moon, as witnessed recently by us from the road leading from the Summit of the Alleghenies to the village of Ebensburg. Twilight was succeeded by the stars, swimming in the azure sea above, like luminous isles. Shadows had crept over the forests, and low wild music—sweeter by far than the softest notes of finger-touched harp—came up from the darkened valleys and the dim gorges. The cypresses nodded their heads like phantoms. The mists, white as bridal veils, were beginning to gather on the hill-tops, and to nestle above the gurgling streams. Silence almost profound was upon all things—save when occasionally there came to the ear the plaintive baying of a distant hound still eager on the scent, or the mournful tinkling of a bell from the rude pastures. The voices of our companions became imperceptibly softened and attuned, so as to harmonize with the scene. Then came the silvery moon, up through the far off tree-tops, bright, full, resplendent—queen of the starry hosts and of the awful solitudes!

Often on the ocean, and around the isles of the Caribbean sea, and on the Mexican gulf, have we looked upon the rising moon; but never before attended with so much sublimity, or with such a sense of the holy and the beautiful stealing over and thrilling the heart.

A ride by moonlight over a mountain road, in the month of August, with sweet companions and cooling breezes! Which do you prefer, merry blue eyes, or lustrous dark ones? And a song, as you loved in boyhood's days,—would you not love it on such a night and amidst such a scenery?

Along the road to the pine-embowered village! Sweetly does it smile upon us after long years of absence—years which to us have brought some joys and many sorrows. Lights gleam from the windows, and snowy handkerchiefs are waving from the porches! Friends are expecting us—dear and cherished friends, whose generous hearts and kind hospilities we can never forget."

"BE JUST, AND FEAR NOT."

The following article we find in the Bedford Gazette, of August 20th, and recognize it as a complete vindication of the course of the editor upon the subject referred to, as well as a timely rebuke to those Democratic papers in the State, that see so much wrong committed when a journalist of the party takes a position in which he will be sustained by all men, whose hearts are not tainted with corruption. The Sentinel having endorsed the Gazette's position on the same subject some weeks ago, is willing to endorse the subjoined article, being fully satisfied that the course pursued by Gen. Bowman is right, as every candid, reflecting mind will so acknowledge. But, to the extract:—

The Pennsylvania.

WM. SEARIGHT.

The name of this time-honored organ of the Democratic party has often appeared to head and grace our columns.

To-day we place it in its old position, and our object is to ask the attention of the Democratic Party to the following editorial article which appeared in that paper of Friday the 13th instant:

"The following despatch, received from Brownsville, Fayette co., last evening, contains the melancholy intelligence of the death of Wm. SEARIGHT, the Democratic candidate for Canal Commissioner. As an honest, bright citizen—as a man who enjoyed among his friends a reputation unsurpassed, he had no equals. It will be hard to replace his loss, and the blood-hounds, here and elsewhere, who have hunted him to the grave, we trust will have manliness enough to cease their bitter 'superstition.'"

Mr. Searight is in his grave, and, so far as we are concerned, shall sleep with his memory undisturbed, except it may be to speak of his virtues.

But we have something to do with the living. That the Bedford Gazette was alluded to in the foregoing article we are well assured, for many reasons, and reply just as plainly as if we had been referred to by name.

In our paper of July 30th we first announced that charges of a serious and destructive character were made against the Democratic Candidate for the office of Canal Commissioner. We stated that a letter containing self confessions of infamy had been for two weeks in print, which letter was published by Hugh Graham "said to

be a respectable citizen of Fayette county, and a Democrat." This letter Graham charged to be written and signed by the Democratic Candidate.

We also said that with the exception of a general denial from "the Pennsylvanian" we had seen no contradiction in any Democratic paper in the State. And went on to remark, "all in all suspense, and all seem to be waiting for something conclusive from Mr. Searight himself."

We never once assumed that the charge was true, but we demanded, as was our duty, that we should have both light and truth. Indeed we took good care to speak in direct terms of the infamous skill Whiggery possessed in manufacturing slanders against Democrats, and denounced their declarations as entitled to no credit. But we said the FACT charged was too important not to require and demand unqualified refutation. That fact was the letter. Did the candidate write the letter or did he not write it?—We went so far as to suggest several ways by which the charge could be met and triumphantly refuted. Did this look like hunting one to the grave with the spirit of "blood-hounds"?—When our article was published, we had not the slightest knowledge of Mr. Searight's illness, and we acted from no other motive than to see the skirts of the Democratic Party clear of all dishonor.

But his illness could not, or ought not, to have prevented a refutation of the charge. For there was but one simple fact to be ascertained, and that was, did he write the letter? The letter was in Fayette County where he lived and done business for twenty years; how easy for responsible men to examine and pronounce it a forgery, if it was one, so that the infamous charge might recoil upon the fend who made it. Then we and all good Democrats could have said, with a glad heart, this affair is cleared up. Let the people rise in a body and rebuke this base slander.

Again, in our paper of 26th instant, we alluded to the unpleasant affair, and repeated our conviction that it had to be met. Not as some Democratic Papers were attempting to meet it, by palliating and hiding the enormity of the letter, no matter who wrote it. That was not meeting, but dodging the only questions of any concern—did he or did he not write the letter? So anxious were we for a favorable issue, we remarked, "If the Convention which assembles in Harrisburg on the 26th instant, can satisfy themselves and the Democracy of the State that that letter is a forgery, ALL WILL BE RIGHT."

Still farther. In our paper of the 13th instant, our last paper, we published the letter as it first appeared in Fayette County, and as it stood uncontradicted for two whole weeks in the one only important item—was it genuine or counterfeit—and even then expressed no conviction that it was true as charged, but only asked for a specific denial, that we might meet the common enemy in manly fight, and face to face. The testimony at this date seemed to conflict. A denial would have made an issue (as the Lawyers say) and then we could have defied the accuser to make good his infamous charge.

Was it better to pronounce it in in loose and vagrant terms a Whig lie, when the paper was before the public and thus suppress investigation until the meeting and dissolution of the State Convention. Suppose this to have been done. The Convention adjourns within six weeks of the election. No issue on the main fact has been made. Probably, at least possibly, the accuser makes good his charge, to wit, that the letter is genuine, where, then, is the candidate; where is the Democratic Party? We will answer the political instructor of the Pennsylvanian. Compelled either to defend the letter as it stood with its blasted face in the front of every newspaper, or, scattered in hopeless confusion, begin the battle not knowing what to do.

PIERCE AND KING would have had a fine time in November picking up the dismembered fragments of the Democratic Party!

We belong to that party, and cling to its usages. One usage held sacred is that the nominee should be supported. Hence when this dreadful disclosure took place, we were anxious to hear what the body which gave us the candidate should say as to continuing him the candidate.

He has since died, and personal unkindness towards him, living or dead, we protest we have never felt.

But, when that which was the organ of the party assumes to denounce the performance of the party assumes to denounce the performance of a duty as the act of a "blood hound hunting a man to his grave," we will endeavor to let him know that he is not absolute.

The Democracy of Pennsylvania derive their instruction from the teachings of THOMAS JEFFERSON, and his rule was "is he honest, is he capable." No empty requisition. The present Editor of the Pennsylvanian is hardly meriting either in politics or position, and should learn something of the heart and the interior before he gives general direction. The money power is against us, the manufacturing power is against us, most of the commercial power is against us, and we have nothing to depend upon but our integrity.

By that integrity, with no presumption, we trust, but humbly, we have endeavored to stand. Since our new instructor has given us a first lesson in duty, we will make free to turn on him and call his attention to experience, because we are not fit to teach.

Cardinal Welsey went for Henry the Eighth right or wrong. His devotion was so deep that our shallow Pennsylvanian river could never have come near him in baseness. Welsey fell and was dishonored because of his subserviency. He asked men around him to mark his fall, and gave as his last counsel—"Corruption wins not more than honesty. Be just and fear not. Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's, God's, and truth's."

The Pennsylvanian in the days of JOHN W. FORNEY was great. When the Democratic Party of the State had to fight the spirit of faction, foremost in battle was the Pennsylvanian. Dignity, intellect, courage, integrity and every av-

eral virtue which should adorn the place he filled, were found not wanting.

Silly reports of the Scott legion in Southwark, indecently put upon paper, take the place of that which we were used to of old. Sensible, judicious, instructive, and agreeable preparations, fit for the appetite of a man's mind!—How are the mighty fallen?"

Dissatisfaction in the Enemy's Camp.
To exhibit the dissatisfaction in the ranks of the Whig party of Massachusetts, it is but necessary to publish the proceedings of a large and enthusiastic meeting held at Boston, on Tuesday evening, Aug. 17th, at which the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That notwithstanding the action of the late Baltimore Convention, we do not relinquish our attachment to the Great Defender of the Constitution, or our conviction that the interests of the country demand his election to the Presidency.

Resolved, That measures ought to be taken forthwith, for the nomination of a Webster Electoral Ticket in Massachusetts, in order that the people may rally to the support of their great statesman, and give him the electoral vote of the state.

Resolved, That the rejection of Mr. Webster by the Whig national convention, ought to teach the people the necessity of doing their own work, without the intervention of agents or delegates, who will betray the interests of the country to subserve their own; and being determined that this lesson shall not be lost, we hereby pledge our concurrence and co-operation in any public movement that may be made, by which the people of Massachusetts may be enabled to cast their votes for Daniel Webster.

A Committee was also appointed to make arrangements for a Webster Electoral Ticket. We think a few such resolutions as the above will raise a tremendous "fire in the rear" of Gen. Scott's pretensions to the Presidency, while the Democracy are giving the Whig party an overwhelming "fire in the front." The game is up with the Whigs, and they can see no possible chance for elevating their "mere military candidate" to the highest office within the gift of the people.

In Georgia, as well as in other Southern States, the Whigs intend to run Webster whether he "stands the fire" or not, as will be seen by the following proceeding of a Webster State Convention. Well may the Whigs exclaim,—"There's treason in the Camp." To our mind it seems as if the Whig party, about December next, will be numbered among the things that were. Read the following:—

Webster Convention.

MACON, GA., August 20.
The Convention of the friends of Webster re-assembled yesterday morning. A special committee reported that the effort to harmonize with the Convention of the friends of Scott, now in session here, had failed, and recommended the nomination of a candidate, and the adoption of the Whig platform, and an electoral ticket. The Committee also reported in favor of supporting Daniel Webster for President and Mr. Jenkins for Vice President, which received the unanimous approval of the Convention. An executive Committee was appointed, after which the Convention adjourned finally.

Scott's Native Letter.

The Ohio Statesman, in commenting upon this letter, has the following severe exposure of its statements:

"In the first place, Gen. Scott charges a base falsehood on the foreigners. They never started the 'BARKING' cry, 'Down with the natives.' There is not a word of truth in it. All's cry was instigated by the ruthless and wicked acts of the NATIVES themselves, and American born as well as foreign born citizens united in the cry. Down with such principles, and the men advocating them."

"Secondly, General Scott and two others 'so' down at the AGOR HOUSE, 'in my parlor,' to rally an 'AMERICAN PARTY.' This was done to fight Mr. Van Buren, but Harrison's election secured the natives a brief triumph. We are rendering into English Scott's words, as we understand them."

"Thirdly, Gen. Scott was for extending the period for naturalization; afterwards he inclined to a total repeal of all laws on that subject, thus cutting foreigners off from ever becoming citizens."

"Fourthly, Gen. Scott FULLY concurred in the 'PRINCIPLES' of the Philadelphia movement.—THE PHILADELPHIA MOVEMENT was the one that resulted in murdering Irishmen and burning churches and libraries."

"Fifthly, Gen. Scott did not wish the war against foreigners to be confined to one religious sect alone, but ALL foreigners, of every grade, condition, and religion, were to come under his anathemas."

"Sixthly, He wished the GREAT WORK of nativism success, and dubbed the co-workers in the infamy 'PATRIOTS,' and then reposed on the honors he had thus achieved."

"This is truly the most extraordinary letter we ever saw coming from a man aspiring to the presidency. It would be a disgrace to the darkest ages of the world, when man fought man simply because he was born in a different clime from himself—when rivers and mountains were enemies of men because they separated them."

A NEW HAMPSHIRE WHIG.—A Democratic exchange says: There are affinities in principles as well as in matter; hence it was perfectly natural that A. F. STEVENS, who labored and spoke at public meetings in New Hampshire, in favor of retaining the Religious Test in the constitution of that State, should be sent to the Whig National Convention to vote for Winfield Scott, the Whig nativist, who was in favor of abolishing all laws in regard to naturalization.—and who says he is now in favor of a law, whereby at most, only one in twenty of those who flee to our shores from foreign oppression, would be allowed to become citizens. Such are the necessities character of Whiggery and its candidate, that it inevitably inflicts injustice on some class.

POLITICAL SQUIBS.

SIGNIFICANT.—The Washington Union says:—As an interesting and at the same time most significant fact, we would mention that in Orange county, the residence of Mr. Graham, the Whig candidate for the Vice Presidency, Reid, the Democratic candidate for Governor of North Carolina, gained sixty votes at the late election Mr. Graham being present at the polls.

GEN SCOTT IN 1844.—The following ticket was displayed conspicuously at the heads of the Native papers in 1844:

Native American Ticket, 1844.
For President,
GEN. WINFIELD SCOTT.
For Vice President,
HON. JOHN M'LEARN.

"Fired with indignation" against foreigners, Gen. Scott did not decline the leadership of the natives—and received all their votes.

ON BOTH SIDES.—The London Times at first spoke well of General Pierce and his party. In a subsequent article it says, speaking of the two parties: "Our own sympathies and opinions must ever lean to the more moderate and enlightened of these parties, who are guardians of Federal tradition, the friends of peace, and the opponents of slavery. The Whigs won't thank the Times for this puff and expression of its sympathy."

SCOTT'S GENERALS.—It is said to be a fact that every General officer, who served under Scott in the Mexican war, is opposed to his election to the Presidency—believing that he does not possess the civil qualifications to fit him for that high and responsible station. Wood, Twigg, Riley, Butler, Quitman, Pillow, Lane, Patterson, Persifer Smith, Cadwallader, Marshall, Shields, all are found in the ranks of the opponents of the Whig nominee, and if the lamented Worth and Hamr were living, they would be found among the number. Does not the fact speak volumes against Gen. Scott's fitness for the highest civil office in the world?—Mobile Register.

Richieu Robinson, after demolishing General Pierce winds up a tribute to General Scott, with the following, unfortunate quotation:—

"How shall we rank thee on glory's page,
Thou more than conqueror?"
We consider this quotation unfortunate, because the line completed runs thus:
Thou more than conqueror, and less than squire.
—N. Y. Mirror.

PIERCE ON A NATIONAL BANK.—"I believe such an institution one of deeply hostility to the best interests of the country, dangerous to our republican institutions and the liberties of the people."

GOOD FOR MARYLAND.—A friend writing from Baltimore, says: The cause of Democracy is coming on gloriously in this city. Our friends are more sanguine than ever, of carrying the city by an unprecedented majority—they also count upon carrying the State by a handsome vote, and if our friends throughout the State are to be depended upon, we will astonish the Democracy of the Union.

SCOTT ON A NATIONAL BANK.—"I have long been under conviction, that, in peace as in war, something in the nature of a bank of the United States is not only necessary and proper, but indispensable to the successful operations of the treasury, as to many of the wants of our commerce and currency."

Gen. Gabriel Villere, of Louisiana, died recently at his plantation below New Orleans. His father's house was attacked by the English during their approach on New Orleans, and all the family put under arrest. Young Villere, however managed to escape and making his way to the city, gave Gen. Jackson the first information of the approach of the enemy.

"It may not be interesting to you to learn that since Tuesday, the 20th inst., the potato crop of Ireland has become seasonally affected with the remarkable disease of the previous seven years. During the last ten days has been very great, and while the result cannot yet be stated, there can be no doubt that a large portion of the crop will be lost."

The New Orleans Picayune says:—"One of our young friends, whose wife happens to be temporarily absent from the city, was terribly alarmed yesterday on entering his room at one of our large and fashionable boarding houses.—In his absence, a lady boarder, in the pursuit of a cool place and a breath of fresh air, had seated herself for a few moments in his room. On entering, our young friend suddenly stopped, turned pale, but instantly discovering his mistake and recovering himself, he exclaimed, "O, Lord! how scared I was—I thought my wife had come back!"

THE POTATO CROP IN IRELAND.—The following extract of a letter from Ireland, bearing date the 30th ult., and received by a mercantile house in Boston, would seem to indicate a more extensive prevalence of the potato disease than has hitherto been supposed to exist. The accounts by the Africa are all discouraging in respect to the potato crop.

Maj. Moses J. Bernard.

The California mail brought the distressing intelligence of the death of Major Baxard, who so conspicuously distinguished himself at the assault upon Chapultepec. He was early in the castle, and while on the ramparts received a wound in the head, and, notwithstanding this terrible injury, he maintained his position, and coolly took from his pocket a handkerchief and bound it round his head to restrain the constant flow of blood from the wound.

The only astonishing fact is, that he did not die almost immediately. But he survived, and after the war, went to California, where, it is said, he recently met with a very disastrous loss from the fire in Stockton, which, probably, with the shattered condition of his health, since his wound in the war with Mexico, terminated his existence. He left, deeply to lament his loss, a lovely wife and three children in Philadelphia, the youngest in very bad health.