The Masonic Testimony.

Testimony taken by the Committee appointed by the House of Representatives to investigate the Evils of Free-Masonry.

MR. STEVENS CHAIRMAN.

[☞CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

INTERROGATORIES.

At a preparatory meeting, the following standing Interrogatories were adopted by the Committee:

First Interrogatory—Are you, or have you been a Free-Mason; how many degrees have you taken, and by what Lodge or Chapter were you admitted?

Second Interrogatory—Before or at the time of your taking each of those degrees, was an oath or obligation administered to you?

Third Interrogatory—Can you repeat the several oaths or obligations administered to you or any of them? If so, repeat the several oaths, beginning with the Entered Apprentice's, and repeat them, literally, if possible; if not, substantially. Listen to the oaths and obligations and penalties as read from this book, (Allyn's Ritual,) and point out any variation you shall find in them from the oaths you took. Is there a trifling degree?

Fourth Interrogatory—Did you ever know the affirmation administered in the Lodge or Chapter?

Fifth Interrogatory—Are there any other oaths or obligations in Masonry than those contained in Allyn's Ritual and Bernard's Light on Masonry?

Sixth Interrogatory—Is Masonry essentially the same everywhere?

Seventh Interrogatory—State the ceremony of initiation in the Royal Arch degree; and particularly whether any allusion is made to the Scripture scene of the Burning Bush. State fully how that scene is enacted in the Lodge or Chapter.

Eighth Interrogatory—Is there a Knight Templars' Hue, state fully the obligation and ordinances of that degree. Is that degree, is wine administered to the candidate out of a human scull? State fully the whole scene. Listen to the account of it as read from this book, (Allyn's Ritual,) and point out wherein it varies from the genuine oath or ceremony.

The Rebellious Witnesses.

MONDAY AFTERNOON, }
January 18, 1836. }

Committee met in the House of Representatives, the Supreme Court room having been found too small to accommodate the crowd of visitors.

The Committee having come to order, the names in the subpœnas were called.

JOSEPH R. CHANDLER was called to the desk, and he requested that the oath might be read to him. This was done; and he then asked that it might be reduced to writing. This also was done; and he then drew out and read a protest, and was permitted to return for the present.

SAMUEL M. STEWART was next called, and also read a protest, and refused to be sworn. The Chairman told the witness that he noticed by the subpœna, that he was directed to produce the books and papers of the lodge, and asked him if he had complied with that part of the subpœna? The witness replied, that he had not; said he was Secretary of the Grand Lodge, and withdrew.

CHARLES SNYDER was next called—read a protest, and retired.

SAMUEL H. PERKINS was next called—refused to take the oath, and read a protest. The Chairman mentioned to the witness that he had been directed by subpœna to produce the books and papers of the lodge. Had he done so? He had not. Mr. Perkins requested a copy of the oath, which was handed him by the committee.

WILLIAM STEVENS was next called, and wished to know what he was requested to swear. The Chairman replied, "You are asked to swear to the truth." Witness asked a copy of the oath; and when asked why he wished it he said, because it had been given to Mr. Perkins. The copy was denied, on the ground that the witness was perfectly familiar with the general form of oath in court, and this was similar and the same, except that it referred to the evils of Free-Masonry.

Chairman. Have you brought the books and papers of the Grand Lodge?

Witness. I have not. There is a cart load of them.

Chairman. Are you disposed to bring them if the committee furnish a conveyance?

Witness. No.

Chairman. You will not bring them?

Witness. I decline.

JOSIAH RANDALL was next called—declined being sworn and read a protest.

GEORGE M. DALLAS was next called and answered from towards the door, "I am here."

Chairman. George M. Dallas.

Witness. I am near enough, I can hear very well where I am.

Chairman. Mr. Dallas is requested to come before the committee.

Witness. Is that call by resolution of the committee?

The chairman put the question to the committee, shall Mr. Dallas come before the committee? Agreed to.

Witness. Is it by resolution?

Mr. Cox. It is.

Mr. Dallas came forward.

Chairman. Will you take the book?

Witness. What is the form of the oath?

Chairman. The form always administered to witnesses in courts of justice.

Witness. I am not in court.

Chairman. Will you take the oath?

Witness. No. I will read a paper.

Chairman. Mr. Dallas will do so in a respectful manner.

Witness then read a protest.

Some stamping interrupted the proceedings, when the chairman asked, who made that noise?

Mr. Read, who was standing back of the committee, said "it was me sir."

The chairman called the Sergeant-at-Arms, and told Mr. Read if he repeated the disturbance he should be ordered into custody. Read offered to expostulate, but was interrupted at once by the chairman, who told him, "Mr. Read, the committee do not wish to hear a single word from you."

CHARLES STOUT was next called, refused to take the oath, and read a protest.

JOHN EPHRAIM PENTLAND came up next, and read a protest for himself and Robert Christie; refused to be sworn and retired.

ROBERT CHRISTIE next called; refused to take the oath.

Chairman. I see your name to the paper just read by Judge Pentland. You wish that to be considered as your objections?

Witness. I do.

Chairman. I presume it will not be necessary to read it again?

Witness. No. And he retired.

Committee adjourned until three o'clock to-morrow afternoon.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON, }
January 19, 1836. }

The committee having come to order.—The Rev. WILLIAM T. SPROLE was called and asked to hear the oath, which was repeated to him, when he declined taking the oath and commenced reading a protest.—Having come to a portion of it where he said "if they (the committee) were for forming a modern juggernaut, roll on." He was interrupted by the chairman, who told him they could not listen to such language, and requested him to sit down.

Witness. I beg leave to explain to the committee.

Chairman. Not one word, sir.

SAMUEL C. BONUM was next called, and informed that the committee required him to take the oath. He declined, and offered to read a protest, which the committee refused to listen to, but received it, and it was filed among others.

JACOB LIGHTLY was next called, and declined taking the oath.

JOSEPH S. SILVER was next called, and declined taking the oath, and stated that he considered himself protected by the constitution.

ALLEN WARD was next called, and was asked if he would take the oath. He declined, and said he would state his reasons if the committee would allow him. Leave was granted, and he then said he could not trust to his memory. His memory he feared might fail him, and he did not know what he would be asked.

The chairman stated to the witness, that in the oath, the "evidence which he should give would be the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth." He was bound to tell nothing which he did not distinctly recollect, and that such evidence meant *legal evidence*. If any question should be asked a witness which he was by law privileged from answering, either on account of its criminating himself, or for other reasons, he could, notwithstanding such oath, then object to answering such question and claim his privilege.

The witness still persisted in his refusal to be sworn, and stated that the institution of Free Masonry was charity, and that he had never seen any harm growing out of it, nor had he ever seen any thing political about it.

The Chairman remarked. "Perhaps you had better swear to that," but the witness still refused even to be sworn to what he had just stated.

COL. SAMUEL RINGWALT was next called, and asked "Will you take the oath?"

Witness. I do not.

Chairman. You can retire.

Witness handed a protest to the secretary, and retired.

MAJOR JOHN M'LAUGHLIN being called, was asked will you take the oath?

Answer. No, sir. Handed a protest and retired.

THOMAS M'GRATH was asked the same question, and gave the same answer.

ROBERT RICHARDSON told the chairman that he had not been called, and he was then requested to come forward. He declined taking the oath, was about offering some impertinent remarks, when he was ordered to silence by the chairman, and withdrew.

Adjourned.

SATURDAY, January 23, 1836.

The chairman stated to the committee that the question of punishing the refusing witnesses had already been before the House, and those witnesses had been discharged.—It was a question worthy the consideration of the committee, whether they should proceed in the investigation, and sit there and subject themselves to further contempt, when it was well known the committee would not be sustained. For his part, he did not wish to attempt any thing that would not be sustained by the House. He would ask the committee whether the investigation shall be gone further into, or left to the future action of the people of the state.

Mr. Spackman was desirous for the investigation to go on.

Mr. Cox was not able at present to decide, and suggested that the committee had better adjourn till Monday.

The chairman stated that in all probability the witnesses now present would place themselves in the same situation as others had already. It would hardly be justice to the witnesses now present, to detain them, after the action of the House had been had on the cases of others. They, if they testified, would be placed and considered as voluntary or perjured witnesses, and would be subjected to the vilification and perhaps persecution of others. He did not fear but the people would determine what course is due to support their petitions. So far as voluntary testimony can go, the necessity of investigating and abolishing the lodge, had already been determined. Its oaths, its practices, its application to the government, had been already determined, and it seemed to him, better even to go home without their appearances, when evils have been concealed; and not to make the people believe the evils had been investigated.

What different gentlemen come forward in bland or rude manner, and say they won't obey the laws, the rude man is the most excusable, for he can plead ignorance. He did not feel disposed to sit here to be thrown further into contempt. He had an insuperable objection to being made the object of legal scorn.

After some further discussion, the committee adjourned to meet again at 3 o'clock, P. M. on Thursday next.

Testimony of Dr. Robert May.

THURSDAY, January 28, 1836.

QUESTIONS BY THE COMMITTEE.

DR. ROBERT MAY being sworn, testified as follows:

1st. Are you a mason? If so, of how many degrees, and in what state, and when were you made a mason?

2nd. Have you read Barnard's Light on Masonry? If yea, is it substantially correct as far as you have gone?

3d. When had you first certain information of the death of Wm. Morgan? State how you received the information, from whom, and whether as a masonic secret? State fully all you know on that subject.

4th. Have you ever been called on by masons to vote for a mason, because he was a mason? State fully the conversation relative to the subject between you and any of your masonic brethren.

5th. Have you ever known crime concealed under the masonic obligation? If yea, state what the crime was, in what state committed, and whether it was thus concealed under the full conviction that the masonic obligations required such conceal-ment.

6th. Have you ever known any attempt by masons to pervert undue advantage in judicial pr-ceedings through masonry.

7th. Who was the master of the lodge who communicated the Morgan intelligence and at what place, and in what lodge was it given?

To the first question, I answer—

I was made a mason in the state of Pennsylvania, and have taken four degrees; I was made a mason in Chester county, in Phœnix Lodge, No. 75.

2d Question. I have read Barnard's Light on Masonry, and as far as I have gone it is substantially correct.

3d Question. In 1827 or 1828, the Worshipful Master of the lodge of which I was a member, communicated, as Worshipful Master of the lodge, to the brethren, that he had just returned from the Niagara frontiers; that he had become acquainted with distinguished masons at Rochester and other places, who informed him masonically, that Wm. Morgan was dead; that he was put to death by masons, because he was about to reveal the secrets of Masonry. The Worshipful Master added, that he communicated this as a masonic secret, and that the brethren should conduct themselves accordingly.

4th Question. Masons have called on me as a mason to vote for a brother mason, which I refused to do, observing at the same time, that my masonic obligation did not bind me to vote for a mason; to which they replied that I was only a Master Mason, and my obligation did not bind me to vote for a brother mason, but the spirit of the obligation was to prefer them.

5th Question. I have known the crime of forgery, committed in the state of Pennsylvania, concealed under the masonic obligation.

I have been requested by a mason to sit as an arbitrator between him and an individual who was not a mason, with a request that I would favour him as a mason.

I have known masons who tried to procure masons as arbitrators, assigning as a reason that they expected to be favoured.

I have known a mason to complain that a brother mason who was an arbitrator, did not favour him enough.

The Worshipful Master of the lodge who communicated the death of Wm. Morgan to the lodge, was Dr. David Rutter, of Lawrence Lodge, No. 171, Pottsgrove, Pennsylvania.

On being asked when he quit attending the lodge, witness answered: That he has never attended a lodge since he heard the circumstance of the death of Wm. Morgan, detailed as above stated.

In answer to a question from Mr. Huston, witness said: a mason has informed him that he had refrained from seducing a brother Mason's daughter, on account of his masonic obligations.

ROBERT MAY.

Sworn and subscribed, this 11th day of February, 1836, before me.

THADDEUS STEVENS.

[☞Testimony to be continued.]

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GETTYSBURGH, PENN.

MONDAY MORNING, AUG. 8, 1836.

FOR THE GETTYSBURGH STAR AND BANNER.

Beauties in vain their pretty eyes may roll;
Charms may strike the sense, but merit wins the soul.

It was remarked, with no less sagacity than wit, by a certain writer (Thomas Bradbury, if I mistake not,) that there are some members of a community, that are like a crumb in the throat: *if they go the right way*, they afford but little nourishment, but if they happen to *go the wrong way*, they cause a great deal of trouble.

WOMAN, when good, and amiable, and virtuous, may be styled a ministering spirit, imparting joy and happiness wherever she goes; but when destitute of these qualities, a fiend.

"A monster of so frightful mien,
As to be hated, needs but to be seen."

Whilst I regard, with all due respect and consideration, ladies of worth, there is a class of females, in almost every community, whom I do heartily despise—I mean those who are usually called, in common parlance, COQUETTES; and I wish it to be distinctly understood, that it is chiefly to this class reference is had in the succeeding remarks.

It is always painful to the philanthropist to animadvert on the follies and imbecilities of human nature. Nor should any one attempt to expose the sexual imperfection of the weaker, and, in this kind, unrestrained by moral principle, and uninfluenced by the process of calm and dispassionate reflection. But when I see the dread calamity, the unavoidable ruin to which a certain innate, and unconquerable propensity of our morally depraved nature, impels many who have not acquired that permanence of character, that exemption from youthful caprice and fluctuation, that fixedness of principle and purpose, which constitute the *surest palladium* to the security of the juvenile heart,—I deem it a duty which can not be laid aside without compunction of conscience, to raise the voice of alarm and to apprise the apparently secure youth against the assaults of an enemy, whose blandishments are the most captivating and seductive, and whose attacks are, generally, the most ruinous and successful.

You may be wondering what this direful monster can be, that can creep into society, and doing so much mischief among those, who, more particularly, are the hope of the country, of literature and science, and of the church. You pause with tremulous anxiety, with distended ears, (as it were,) and lips ready to catch the name of this already executed being, this enemy to the calm repose and internal quetude of the human family. Well, have patience, and I will tell you: It is that almost inexplicable kind of feeling, that accelerated palpitation of the heart,—or, rather let me say, it is that *epidemic*, which some have been pleased to denominate LOVE. Ah! is this the little wretch whence such dreadful consequences are to be apprehended?—Silly—nonsense!

You are, perhaps, disposed to laugh at such old woman-like mistrust. Well, if you feel so disposed, if there is any thing excitatory of your risibilities, functions,—give vent to your pent-up feelings, and satisfy your titillation by that contraction of the sphincter muscles about lips, and that contortion of the human countenance, which men call laughter. But take care, O young man, that you be not the one, who shall prove, in all the pathetic beauty of disappointment and remorse of self-desecration, its degrading, demoralizing and destructive influence. Take care lest you yet be led to execrate the charm, you now hug with such enthusiastic fondness, after it has cankered your tender and susceptible heart.

I wish I could say, that I have never witnessed the exemplification of this fact; but the present is emphatically an age of wonders—an age in which some strange feats are performed, and in which the hoax has attained to its perfection: and, to use the language of another, "the world is so full of fools, that he who does not wish to see one must not only shut himself up, but must not look into his glass!" Yes! there are some strange adventures made now-a-days in the fairy regions of *Hymen*. The evil son of Venus is darting his arrows in almost every direction. He turns Mechanics out of business; and us for books, he makes them quite crazy,—and *Students* he causes to run frantic!

Oh! for the genius and descriptive powers of Ovid to do justice to the mighty theme!!—Hail! ye Muses, once exhilarated Lyceum! *thee, thee*, would we celebrate with a rapturous song, and thine ancient daily enkindles his devotion at the vestal flame which continually burns on thy consecrated altar! —him—him only—

"Whatsoever sole, or if his heart would break,
Shake his swoln cheeks!!"——

Having had the honor of rubbing my back against College walls, I can say, as the result of my experience and observation, that Students (so called, not *real* students) are particularly obnoxious to this base passion—I do not mean base in itself, but when carried to excess. This may be owing, in measure, to the fact that they are (generally) removed from under the inspection of parents and from those restraints which the presence of friends and kindred necessarily inspires; and, therefore, they seem to think themselves more at liberty to indulge the propensities of a vitiated nature.

How many a noble youth, the darling of his mother and the pride and hope of his father, has fallen a victim to this epidemic, and immolated his life at the shrine of Cupid! How many a promising youth is initiated into College under the most favorable presages and with the most flattering prospects before him,—whose peculiar and perhaps splendid mercantile talents elicit, not only the tenderest regards of his parents and friends, but even our civil rulers and the friends of literature and science look to the impenetrable future, with especial interest and with the most brilliant anticipations, that he will become one of the brightest ornaments of his country and a fosterer of sound learning, who unfortunately enters the giddy circle of female society, becomes contaminated by the spurious atmosphere, and entrapped by the well arranged and curiously wrought snares of Cupid! And what is the consequence? Why, all his prospects vanish like the vermilioned margin of the west, at the setting sun; and in place of becoming an honor to his relations and an ornament to his country, he becomes a disgrace to his family and a nuisance to society.

These things may perhaps appear to some altogether chimerical, the result only of a wrought up, fanciful and vivid imagination, and that the picture is altogether without an original. But let me refer all who may entertain such apprehensions to experience—not to the experience of others—but to their own. I have seen with my own eyes, (and I had almost said, felt with my own heart,) the greatest prospects which the most sanguine could have round the youthful heart, and deposits its fatal poison. It is not the effect of the moment, but it is gradual. True, it is, she is unfitted by nature for the rude and boisterous occupations of life,—yet there is a potency in Woman's smile, a fascination in her approbation—which must over render her a powerful auxiliary in any cause she may espouse, whether good or bad. A single glance from her twinkling eye of cunning, is sufficient to infuse into the bosom of an unwary youth the inextinguishable spark that fires the soul of the impassioned lover. What she can not accomplish by physical strength, she will by suavity of manners, sweet looks, or, in some other way be fore unthought of.

The young student, perhaps, with the most commendable motives, enters this class of society, without the least suspicion. Possibly he is pretty well pleased with his first visit. After a short time has elapsed, he receives a card, requesting his attendance at a party to be given by Mr. ——. With no little excitement of feeling he commences the prerequisite adjustment of his habiliments, and anxiously awaits the hour to repair to the scene of action. He proceeds on his way with feelings entirely different from any he ever had before: he, at length, arrives at the mansion, which, from attendant circumstances, he takes to be the place of mirth—he hears the sound of the knocker, and the response—"come in, Sir"—he walks in; and, having gone through the customary ceremony, he takes his seat. He commences an affable conversation, in the usual manner, with some remarks about the state of the weather, the recent new piracy, etc. etc., and scarcely has he broached the subject of general courtship, when he is interrupted by the entrance of females—*ladies*, I mean. I hope they will pardon this *lapsus pennæ*, as I wish to be courteous. Well, here in a few moments, he is surrounded by a host of ladies, all arrayed in the most fascinating manner; whose faces are so very beautiful, (of course, having been previously taken through the regular process,) that without much fancy, one might readily conclude, they had been cast in the same mould with that of *Venus*; and whose symmetrical form would lose nothing by a contrast with that of *Hebe*; and in whose, how subtle, grace and beauty are compliment parts. In a word, they possess the beauty of Latona—all the grace of Venus, and prance and flirt about with all the winning "airs and evolutions of a Signorina." Each declares that

"she cannot love,
Nor take no shape nor project of affection,
I never yet saw man,
How wise, how noble, young, how rarely featur'd,
But she would spell him backward: if fair faced,
She'd swear the gentleman should be her sister;
If black, why nature in drawing us antic,
Made a foul blot: if tall, a lance ill headed;
If low, an agate very nicely cut:
If speaking, why a vane blown with all wind;
If silent, a block moved with none.
So turns she every man the wrong side out."

And now the expressions of countenance, the graceful movements, the alluring gesticulations, all combine to awaken in the youthful beholder the passion of love, which has hitherto been dormant. And it may be, like Don Juan and Julia, as described in Byron, they come in near approximation; and whilst the unsuspecting youth is reflecting to their multifarious interrogatories, are, engaged in a long tete-a-tete one (quite incidentally, no doubt!) mistakes his hand for her own, and clasps it within hers! The captive youth, now hearing a deep sigh, exclaims—"Oh, love, how perfect is thy mystic art!"

He sees, for the first time, finds himself deeply initiated into the mysteries of love; but all his efforts to disentangle himself prove utterly abortive: he is bound by a tie that defies his utmost exertions—a tie more indissoluble than death itself. And, perhaps, the poor dupe is disposed to attribute his misfortune to *lunar influence*, and say (as other fools have done,)—

"It is the very error of the moon.
She comes more near the earth than she was wont,
And makes men mad!"

Moon we have "moon-struck" and "moon-struck" persons—"moon calves," etc. etc. Suffice it to say, in this predicament he retires to his room, utterly dissipated, not only for any moral or religious duty, but for study, or any other mental exercise. He finds himself on his bed,—and, like the "giddy hair-brained coxcombs" of some romantic boy, he rolls and tosses through the live long night upon his sleepless pillow! And what is the consequence of this miserable, abominable pusillanimity? He neglects his studies, expends his money, and, above all, squanders away his *precious time*; and when he issues from the College walls, he is just like some new modern books, coming from the press—having a handsome exterior—the outside most elegantly executed; but with contents ten times worse than nothing—as Shakspear would say—"tales told by idiots, full of sound and fury, signifying nothing." He enters upon the arena of active life, and for "lack of knowledge," brings disgrace upon himself, his friends and his country!

In conclusion—"*Bene facit, qui ex aliorum errori-bus sibi exemplum sumat*:" So says Horace, and so say I.

While I am far from supposing, that the best way to prepare young men to adorn and dignify the human character, is by entire seclusion from female company, I would suggest to those gentlemen, who frequent such society as I have attempted (in my own way) to describe, whether they might not employ their time and talents more profitably. To them I would say, as you know the influence of female charms upon the tender and susceptible heart of youth, go not within the charmed circle of their society, for you will be in a matter coming within the precincts of the whirlpool, is irresistibly drawn and buried in its vortex; so will you be drawn from the path of duty into infamy and disgrace or, as insects are caught and destroyed in the *Indiana* mosquito, or Venus's fly-trap; so will you be entrapped before you are aware that you are in jeopardy. Pardon the simile! Remember, too, that you were created to subserve nobler purposes. Be manly; condescend not to such low, trivial, enervating enjoyments. Let them be for those whose littleness and contractedness of mind, render them unfit for the enjoyment of pleasures more noble and more consistent with the dignity of an immortal spirit. Remember that "Honor and shame from no condition rise: act well your part—there all the honor lies!" Their lot your motto be that contained in Pope—

"Unfathomed let me live, or die unknown,
Oh, grant an honest fame, or grant me none!"

And without insinuating that there is any want of intelligence on the part of the fair ladies of our Borough; and whilst I feel that female character is a delicate subject to handle, and regard him who would wantonly and willfully injure the reputation of an intelligent and virtuous lady, as an enemy to society which he is determined to ferret from society,—I would beg leave to suggest, as Count Shuckson would say, "in the most delicate manner in the world," whether *some* of their minds, at least, are not even yet susceptible of improvement—whether some benefit might not yet accrue to them from the perusal of proper books —not Novels and Romances, such as many ladies read—but books made of "storner stuff." A beautiful face or symmetrical form is of little moment; but the intellectual, the moral and the acquisitions of the mind and virtues of the heart—that without some amiable and commendable qualities in the object beloved, there can be no lasting affection.

Trusting that these hints will be received by those whom they concern, in the same friendly spirit in which they have been penned, permit me to subscribe myself a friend to the universal elevation and improvement of society.

CONDORCET.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

The tolls received on the Philadelphia and Columbia Rail Road for the quarter ending June 30th, amounted to $94,686,92 —of this amount nearly $40,000 was received at the office at Columbia.

EMIGRATING CREEKS.—The New Orleans Bulletin of the 20th ult. mentions the arrival in that city on the previous Monday of twelve or thirteen hundred Creek Indians, including men, women and children, on their way to their destined home beyond the Mississippi. The Bulletin says:

"These Indians are not chained, as was reported, but are quite at large. They do not appear to be destitute of the proper clothing, and are without arms. We noticed among the group some fine looking warriors, who with their well chiselled frames, strongly developed muscles, dark hair, hazel eyes, high cheek-bones, and noses that would rival the Greek, in precision of outline, showed a combination of manly beauty and strength, that we have rarely seen surpassed by the finest faces. There are Indian damsels too, who need only the habiliments and decorations of a more refined state of society, to create no little envy among even more polished dames, the observed of all observers.

TEXAS.—The New Orleans Advertiser of the 19th ult. contains the following summary as the spirit of the last advices from Texas:

We have had several arrivals on Saturday last from different parts of Texas, none of which however, brings news of importance. The Texian army is at present encamped at Victoria, on the Guadaloupe river, awaiting the approach of the enemy, and increasing rapidly in numbers. The Mexican army is concentrating on a rising ground, two miles distant from Matamoras, and have sent orders to the division of the army on the borders of Texas to join them, intending to enter Texas in a body. The bark Charles P. Williams brought ninety passengers, chiefly women and children; the major part Mexican families, from the country adjacent to Texas. The removal is said to be in conformity with an order from Gen. Rusk, who is going to lay waste that part of the country, in order to harrass the Mexican army on their march, as by this means they would be left without food for themselves or forage for their horses.

A TOTAL-ABSTINENCE MAN.—The Boston Evening Journal gives the following as the personal experience and testimony of Mr. Secretary Cass, in favor of total abstinence—a man who has held many responsible situations, and as the Journal well remarks, respected by all parties for his talents and worth:

"I have (says Mr. Cass) never tasted any ardent spirits, nor have I, at any time, during life, been in the habit of drinking wine. It is of course almost useless to add, that I know nothing of the effects of stimulating liquors upon the constitution, except by observing them in others. I have, perhaps, during a portion of my life, been as much exposed as most men. Having lived, since boyhood, in a frontier country, having served in the army during war, and having been led by official duties to traverse almost all the western region north of the Ohio and east of the Mississippi—it is impossible to say what effects would have resulted from the use of stimulating liquors, at periods of great exposure and fatigue. I can only say, that I have done well enough without them."

BATTLE OF BUNKER-HILL.—The following anecdote of General POMEROY, of Northampton, Massachusetts, is from the celebrated oration of Hon. EDWARD EVERETT, on the 17th of June, by ALEXANDER H. EVERETT, Esq:

"The veteran Pomeroy, to whom I have already particularly adverted, and who at this time held no commission in the Line, when he heard the pealing artillery, felt it as a summons to action, and could not resist the inclination to repair to the field. He accordingly requested General Ward to lend him a horse, and, taking his musket, set off at full speed for Charlestown. On reaching the neck and finding it enfiladed by a hot and heavy fire of round, bar, and chain shot from the British batteries, he began to be alarmed; not, fellow-citizens, as you may well suppose, for his own safety, but for that of General Ward's horse! Horses, fellow-citizens, as I have already remarked, were at this time almost as rare and precious as the noble animals that rode them. Too honest to expose his borrowed horse to the dangers of the "iron storm," and too kind to dream for a moment of shrinking from it himself, the conqueror of Baron Dieskau dismounted, and, delivering General Ward's horse to a sentry, shouldered his musket, and marched very coolly on foot across the neck. On reaching the hill, he took his place at the rail fence. His person was known to the soldiers, and the name of Pomeroy rang with enthusiastic shouts along the line."

LATEST FROM SPAIN.

Atlas Office, Boston, Saturday, 1 o'clock.

The last London papers received at this port last evening, from Gibraltar, whence she sailed on the 21st of June. We have the Gibraltar Chronicle of that date, which contains accounts from Madrid to the 14th and Lisbon to the 11th June.

The bloody character of the contest going on in Spain is appalling. The *Jurabado*, a literary, half political journal of Madrid, states that since the commencement of the war in 1833, to the first of April, 1836, there have been killed on the field of battle 280,-736 Carlists, and 54,493 taken prisoners. From which it appears that there remained 546 battles, in which the Carlists have been 303 times completely routed, and 243 times partially defeated. The Queen's army has been defeated 46 times, in which it has had 157,874 killed, 39,618 taken prisoners, and lost 41,732 deserters.

The Madrid *Patriota* of the 12th, says it was reported in that city fully that the Carlists were preparing for a fresh attack on Gen. Evans' lines at St Sebastion.

The Madrid Gazettes contain despatches from the Queen's troops in Catalonia, which speak of advantages obtained over the Carlists in that province. A letter from Saragossa of the 11th, says that two days before, the leaders, Torres and Mombila had been shot.

The *Liberal* is decidedly of opinion that the circumstance of France being a party to the quadruple alliance, has proved highly injurious to Spain. If the latter had not called upon for Gen. Harispe, being prevented from receiving through the border of the former, those supplies which have enabled them to organize themselves and acquire their present strength, she would have made use of other measures to prevent it herself, and the consequence would have been, that, deprived of the abundant means so scandalously introduced through France, they would have lost all confidence, and their annihilation effected months ago.

Marshal Vigo had been appointed Minister of War, and arrived at Madrid on the 13th.

VERY LATE FROM EUROPE.

Thirteen Days' Later than before received.

By the packet ship Roscoe, from Liverpool sailed June 25th, the editors of the New York Commercial Advertiser, have received their files of London papers to the 25th and Liverpool to the 27th inclusive. The latest intelligence of any importance is that of the arrest of Don Carlos, by the French authorities at the time at which our boat came up allows us to give only a very brief summary of intelligence.

The debate in the House of Lords, on the Irish municipal bill, as returned by the House of Commons, with the amendments rejected, was to be had on Monday the 27th. The result was of course looked forward to, with the deepest interest.

The young Princess Victoria, destined heir to the British Throne, promises by her winning manners to secure the foundation of an enduring popularity before she assumes the august sceptre of a royal monarch; on a late dejeuner a la fourchette, given was by the Lord Mayor of London the arm of escorted to the drawing exhibited all the Alderman Scholefield—a country girl. naiveté and

STAR & REPUBLICAN BANNER.

BY ROBERT W. MIDDLETON,

GETTYSBURGH, PA.

Monday, August 8, 1836.

The Wagon price of Flour in Baltimore—$7 50 to $7 62.

To Correspondents.

☞We would recommend to "C." a little more time and attention in the preparation of his articles—As soon as the concluding numbers of the articles headed "*Tales of York-Town*" are received, we will be able to decide as to their publication.

☞We hope our friends will bear in mind the time set for settling a County Ticket by the Democratic Anti-Masons of Adams. Let every township be fully represented by sterling Anti-Masons of the pure cast.

☞The August No. of the LADY'S BOOK has been received. It is embellished with various engravings, and contains several excellent original articles.

☞We have received the first No. of "*The National Atlas, and Sunday Morning Mail*," printed by Mr. S. C. ATKINSON, of the Saturday Evening Post and Casket. It is of a large quarto size, 16 pages to each No., and contains a great variety of excellent matter. Although purporting to be a *Sunday* paper, yet Mr. Atkinson states that it is the "work of Saturday night." This No. is accompanied by a very handsome *Map of Texas*. We will cheerfully forward the names of those wishing to patronize this new candidate for public favor.

The Harrisburg "Pirate."

☞A Masonic paper in disguise, printed at Harrisburg, got up to distract the Anti-Masonic party and break down the Telegraph, pours out its usual filth upon the "Star" and the Anti-Masons of Adams county, because they will not surrender their principles to Whig Harrison Masonry! We are glad that the "Pirate" vilifies us. Save us from *its* approbation! It is mainly Edited by *Strong*, and a fellow named *Krause*, a Whig Mason, who by deceiving the Anti-Masons by a shilly-wally renunciation, crept into their party to divide and destroy them; and induced them to elect him to the last Legislature, where he never uttered a word in favor of their principles! Ho and his gang talk of supporting the Administration!—

Their whole scheme is to break down our most worthy and popular Governor, by destroying the principles which brought him into power.

The "Pirate" says we "write bitter things against the Administration." Against *whom* do we write "bitter things?" Against the State Treasurer, for appointing rebellious Masons to office; and against James Todd, for mingling with Whig Masonry to overthrow our party? Yes—and we shall write "bitter things" of them, until they turn politically honest and act Anti-Masonically.

☞The "Pirate" states, that "Gen. Harrison is not an *exclusive* Anti-Mason—a harem-scarum wild crazy fanatic," et cetera. Here is a *Eulogy* upon Anti-Masonry for you, by a Harrison Anti-Masonic (!) paper! It is of the same vein with Todd's sneer at "*pure Anti-Masonry*." But why do we notice this profligate press!—We have done with it.

THESE THINGS SHOULD NOT BE.

☞We perceive, with regret, that many of our Editorial brethren, both in this and other States, are indulging in a bitterness of feeling and remark towards each other, which must long interrupt the harmony of their social intercourse and political action. This should not be among political Anti-Masons, who require mutual aid and forbearance from each other, beset as they are and will be by the eternal hostility and vengeance of the two Masonic—the Van Buren and Whig—parties combined.

These remarks are particularly suggested by observing the course pursued towards each other by those excellent Journals, and their highly respectable Editors, the Pittsburgh "Times" and "Gazette," as well as the Boston "Advocate," "North Star," Middlebury "Free Press," "State Journal" and other *free* papers. Each accuses the other of treachery, and calls their Editors traitors for differing from them in the policy which they deem prudent to adopt at the perplexing crisis. This we deem harsh, uncharitable and impolitic. We believe that each of the Journals referred to, has fatally and *equally* mistaken the *true policy* of the Anti-Masonic party; and yet we believe their respective Editors honestly think that they are promoting its best interests.

That treachery and traitors—foul and accursed traitors—have brought us into our present dangerous and degraded condition, we not only do not [illegible] but those [illegible] of corps, very few of them, in the [illegible] of corps. *They* are to be found in the *office-holders* and *office-seekers*, who would convert and transmute Anti-Masonry, and any other of their *professed* principles, religious or political, into the most filthy kind of "filthy lucre!" Who, through the hope of prolonging the period of their official existence, would join *any* party—would submit to the hoodwink and cable-tow—have to repeat *Ma-ha-bone* in Masonic style, and raise poor Hiram with the "Lion's Grip!" Seek for THEM—*not among Editors*—but among the *Todds*, the *Merricks*, the *Rushes*, and that class of mercenary office-hunting politicians.

We have said that we believe each of them to be equally in error. What difference is there, *Anti-Masonically*, between supporting the Masonic *Whig*, or the Masonic *Van Buren* party! The Gazette abuses the Times for supporting Van Buren.—In that, the Times seems to us to deserve reproof; for surely joining the ranks of *such* a party is a total abandonment of Anti-Masonic feeling, principles and organization. But the reproof can hardly come with a good grace from an Anti-Mason who supports the Whig candidate, who declared "*Political Anti-Masonry to be worse than Masonry!*"

The Times censures the Gazette for inconsistency, in supporting the man who could utter the above sentence. The Gazette deserves the censure, but not from the Times, who supports the Van Buren ticket loaded with a Masonic Vice President, and numerous Masonic Electors!

We are bound to admit, that each of them has committed political whoredom; but unless some one more chaste than they were found to throw the first stone, each of them, unpolled, would be told to "go his way and sin no more!"

The same may be said of our New England brethren, who have espoused different sides in the present Masonic contest. At first, they professed to design to fight out the election under the different Masonic banners, and then re-organize National Anti-Masonry for future action. *Now* they begin to throw off even that thin veil; and openly and unblushingly meet with, and call themselves Democrats, Whigs, or any other Masonic cognomen which the seductive Harlot may choose to dictate! The people have been adroitly led from their principles without knowing it.

It seems to us, that the only Anti-Masonry now, consists in denouncing *both* the Presidential parties, voting for neither, and, above all, advocating neither. But surely those of us who have enlisted into the aristocratic ranks of Masonic Whigism, should "throw no stones" at those of us who are found wrangling among the Jacobins of Masonic Van Burenism! And so vice versa.

We have now probably said enough, in the sternness of Anti-Masonic integrity, to divert the wrath of both sides from each other to ourself. *Such* is generally the fate of those kind fools who attempt to allay "family quarrels!"

☞The Editor of the Franklin Repository is a *very honorable* member of the fraternity! Scarcely a week passes but he says something about the Gettysburgh STAR, and yet has neither the honesty nor the courage to send a copy of his paper to the Star!

☞The above Masonic Journal says our suggestion relative to another Extra Session of the Legislature, for the purpose of taking measures to *secure* to Pennsylvania about $4,000,000 of the Surplus Revenue, would not be countenanced by the People! Does the Editor suppose that the people of Pennsylvania are so niggardly as to object to that measure, when *so much* would be gained for the State at so *trifling* a cost!

☞The last Somerset Herald is out against the nomination of Judge COE for Congress! There is too much of "*pure Anti-Masonry*" about the Judge, for the views of Todd-Harrison-Anti-Masons!

"It is reported that Mr. Van Buren is about to marry a distinguished literary *English* lady. As he rides in an Englaucr and drives *English* horses, it is but right that he should marry an *English* wife. He had better go to England to get one."

☞Right! He will, or ought not receive many *truly American* votes.

☞LADIES, which tells the truth? One Editor states that *some* of you go to Church to look at each others' Dresses and Bonnets; another pronounces this to be scandal, and declares that you go there to show your own!

☞The Philadelphia Inquirer states that Mr. BIDDLE declines establishing an Agency of the U. S. Bank in Nashville, Ohio, "because such an establishment might generally be regarded as conflicting with the existing law of the State."

☞The Yellow Fever is raging in New Orleans.

☞It is said that AMOS KENDALL, Post Master General, also officiates as President of the United States in the absence of Gen. Jackson!!

☞The amount of Money in the U. S. treasury (we learn from the Globe,) on the first of August, was $36,554,845 95.

☞O. COLLINS, Esq. of LUZERNE county, has been appointed by the Governor President Judge of the Lancaster District, in the place of the Hon. CHARLES OGLE, resigned.

☞It is stated that 11,000 bushels of Wheat have arrived in Rochester, New York, from Canada.

☞21,000 barrels of Flour were received in New Orleans during the week ending June 25.

MR. GREELEY, the able editor of the New Yorker, has recently formed a copartnership with a beautiful and accomplished lady of North Carolina—and if she is as well qualified for the duties of a wife as he is for those of an editor, the firm will never be, "compelled to do business on borrowed capital."

☞We wish thee joy, friend GREELEY! Well *locked up* in thy *new chase*, may all thy *issues* hereafter be *fair types* of a superior caste!