

THE DEMOCRAT.

O. G. WHEATLAND, Editor.

MONROE.

Thursday, April 13, 1848.

FOR PRESIDENT.

JAMES BUCHANAN.

Subject to decision of the National Convention.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER.

ISRAEL PAINTER, Of Westmoreland County.

The foreign news has crowded the proceedings of the Medical Society's meeting, and several other articles, out of our paper this week.

True to Party Instincts.

In the Register of last week was an article of somewhat singular character for a paper whose editor so sedulously and perseveringly disclaims the name of Federalist, captioned "What have we gained by the War?"

This is no new trick of the party, as those of our readers whose memory compasses the acquisition of Louisiana, Florida, and other territory, are well aware. The same arguments were used, the same objections urged, the same sophistry and bug-aboo stories employed, and the same appeals to prejudice and passion put forth, by the Federalists of those days as by the Whigs now, for purposes purely identical.

But to the article in question. After creating a monstrous big-bear about "trouncing a weak and impotent foe," and a greater one about the expenses of so doing, the author goes on to institute a comparison between these and the object attained, in which he draws a most hideous picture, and one which, were it not "all in his eye," and disproved by some of the most able and orthodox writers and statesmen of his own party, might, indeed, cause even the most sullen and incorrigible to "weep over the desolations" of our political "Zion." He says:

"True, we are to have a few hundred thousand square miles of territory, consisting of wild and barren mountains, (with a few valleys of fertile lands, the title of which will all belong to individuals,) and with those worthless deserts, of which the more there is of it the poorer it would make its owners, we are to get a plentiful batch of mongrel Mexican Spaniards, Negroes, Indians, and rattlesnakes!"

To combat so shallow "an adequate idea," as our neighbor calls it, is too small business, nor shall we make the attempt. We have given it in his own language, and shall offer in refutation only the following extracts from the writings of one of his favorite partizans and statesmen, Hon. Waddy Thompson, Minister to Mexico in 1842. "It is from his 'Recollections of Mexico,' and as will be seen from his disparaging descriptions of Oregon, was written with his partizan feelings and prejudices in full blast. On pages 233, 234 and 235, he says:

"From all the information which I have received, and I have been inquisitive upon the subject, I am well satisfied that there is not on this Continent any country of the same extent as little desirable as Oregon, nor any in the world which combines so many advantages as California. To say nothing of other harbors in California, that of San Francisco is capacious enough for the navies of the world, and its shores are covered with enough timber (a species of the live oak) to build three navies. If man were to ask of God a climate, he would ask just such an one as that of California, if he had ever been there. There is no portion of our western country which produces all the grains so well. I have been told by more than one person upon whom I entirely relied, that they had known whole fields to produce—a quantity so incredible that I will not state it. The whole face of the country is covered with the finest oats growing wild; sugar, rice, and cotton find their own congenial climate. Besides all these, the richest mines of gold and silver have been discovered there, and the pearl fisheries have always been sources of the largest profits; and more than these, there are the markets of India and China with nothing intervening but the calm and stormless Pacific ocean.

The distance from the head of navigation on the Arkansas and Red rivers to a navigable point of the waters of the Gulf of California is not more than five or six hundred miles; let that distance be overcome by a railroad, and what a vista is opened to the prosperity and power of our country. I have no doubt that the time will come when New Orleans will be the greatest city in the world. That period would be ineluctably hastened by the measures which I have indicated, which would throw into her lap the vast commerce of China and of India. Great Britain, with that wise and far-seeing policy for which she is more remarkable than any other government, has already the practical possession of most of the ports of the Pacific Ocean—New Zealand and the Sandwich Islands, and very soon the Society Islands also. We have a commerce in that ocean of more than fifty millions of dollars, and not a single place of refuge for our ships.

I will not say what is our policy in regard to California. Perhaps it is that it remain in the hands of a weak power like Mexico, and that all the maritime powers may have the advantage of its ports. But one thing I will say, that it will be worth a war of twenty years to prevent England acquiring it, which I have the best reasons for believing she desires to do and just as good reasons for believing that she will not do if it costs a war with this country. Thus then we have the refutation of our neighbor's fallacious and deceptive picture, the

poison and the antidote side by side. Which shall we credit?—for we cannot credit both. That so staunch a Whig as Waddy Thompson should furnish us with such an argument, unless compelled by the force of truth, is too incredible to be supposed. We think therefore that he is right and that our neighbor is wrong. Upon this point we deem nothing further necessary.

But the price paid for these "mongrel Mexican Spaniards and rattlesnakes" is what most displeases our neighbor. It is the pecuniary consideration, after all, that has gagged his patriotism for so long a time, and caused him to give "aid and comfort" to the common foe. Alack! He can see no good that is to result either to this nation or Mexico from the war, unless it come in the shape of dollars and cents. The lesson that it has taught Mexico, the influence it will have upon her institutions and her destiny, the reputation it has given us among all nations, and its consequent bearing upon their dealings with us in all coming time—these are nothing in his estimation, and should be wholly cast out of the reckoning. Fifteen millions of dollars is a sum quite too large to pay for nearly one half of Mexico, including all those harbors in California, and San Francisco, and the entire territory which Mr. Thompson said would "be worth a war of twenty years," &c. So say the Whigs now—so reasoned the Federalists when Mr. Jefferson acquired Louisiana.

But are we told that the expenses of the war should be taken into the item of the cost? We ask why so? We deny that the acquisition of this territory was the primary object of the war. This is abundantly proven by the instructions to Mr. Slidell when sent as Minister to Mexico, recently published, as well as by numerous other facts. He was authorized to purchase that territory, if possible, for any sum within twenty-five millions of dollars. Before he reached the Mexican capital, however, or even had the slightest opportunity of making these proposals, the war was precipitated upon us "by the act of Mexico," and there was no other alternative but for us to fight it through until Mexico should manifest a willingness to pay what she owed us and keep the peace in future. These were the objects, on our part, of prosecuting the war. True we might have been justifiable in demanding indemnity for the expenses of the war, but this our government never has done. We ask Mexico nothing for giving her a "trouncing," except decent behavior in future, which we shall expect or take her in hand again. The territory that we get we pay a moderate price for, (less by several millions of dollars than the President originally offered) and we submit it to any man of common understanding whether we have lost by the bargain, even taking Whig authority (Thompson) for the test, and especially when we consider that to have refused the overtures of Mexico might have cost us perhaps ten times that amount in prolonging the war. If not, let us be satisfied, and cease our intolerable whining about abstractions of so small moment as those under consideration.

Members of the late Legislature & Banks. It rarely occurs that the Democratic party of Pennsylvania has greater cause for indignation at the conduct of any body of public men, than it now has with that of a portion of those who profess its sentiments, in the late House of Representatives, but who have basely deserted its platform and become supple tools in the hands of a faction Whig Senate, to the defeat of some of the most wholesome and vital measures known to the Democratic creed. We allude, of course, to the subject of Banks, and the disreputable course of a few individuals holding the balance of power, who were elected to that body as Democrats, (?) but who have been in fact the most efficient allies the Banks and Whigs wanted, and in so doing, laid up for themselves—we will not say the "thirty pieces of silver"—but an unenviable immortality, at least.

In the language of the Pennsylvaniaian—"There is no subject upon which the duty and obligations of every Democratic representative are more broadly defined—as indeed there is none which marks more distinctly the lines of difference between the two leading parties in this country. The Democrats are committed, solemnly & unflinchingly, before the people, to oppose the grant of all corporate privileges, unless in extreme cases, and then always with certain positive and stringent restrictions. The Federalists, on the other hand, in the true spirit of their party creed, know no limit to the unlicensed bestowal of the most dangerous and extravagant powers. As well might the man, with undimmed vision, deny the presence of the sun at noon-day, or the existence of objects tangible and definite, as for any one to declare that the position of the two parties in this country on the question of special privileges, is not precisely as we have stated it. If time makes any difference between them, it only serves to convince the honest man in the opposition ranks—sometimes, we grieve to add, after a most melancholy experience—that the creed of the Democrats on this subject is not only right in itself, but absolutely essential to the preservation of the people from corporate cunning and chartered fraud. We see daily evidences of this. It is no longer only Mr. Wessner who declares that the Bank of the United States is an "obsolete idea." That is now a term pretty universally applied to all schemes for the creation of a false, fictitious, and dishonest currency."

And yet in direct view of all this, Democrats will falter whenever an old Bank asks a renewal of its charter, and if necessary to perfect the wishes of its advocates, go over entirely to its care and keeping. Out upon such Democrats, say we! The treachery of Judas was scarcely more culpable. Would that we had the names of such doers that we could hold them up to the gaze and execration of the masses who have been so long plunged by such institutions. Not that we deem it a part of the Democratic policy to shut the door against Bank charters indiscriminately, or their renewal under certain restrictions; but that they should be so compassed with restrictions and conditions that the community would be fully and effectually secured against their dishonesty and favoritism. But what has been the course with the conservative few who chanced to hold a seat in our late Legislature? They professed friendship to these restraints, it is true, but they well defeated them in the outset by their different course, and when a Whig Senate refused to concur in them, they came plumply around and voted for receding from them, as that body dictated. In four different cases at least—those of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, of Philadelphia, the Columbia Bridge Bank, the Chambersburg Bank, and the Waynesburg Bank—have they pursued this policy, and the bills have gone to the Executive shorn of all security to the public except that afforded by the old corrupt system. Thank God they have there met their deserts, and the traitors a rebuke, in the shape of an unequivocal NO! Yes, we have one bulwark of protection against the evils of corrupt and mercenary legislation. The "honest Dutchman of the Keystone" is in the sentinel box, and no suspicious characters, however speciously attired, or bland and captivating, can pass him without being reported, and placed out of harm's way. How fortunate it is to the people of Pennsylvania that it is so!

So far as our own members are concerned, we are proud to observe that their course has been uniformly consistent, and in accordance with the Democratic creed. Let them be congratulated for it; but let not such traitors as those who have turned their influence against protection to the plundered masses again enjoy a seat in the halls of Pennsylvania Legislation.

P. S. A LITTLE LATER.—We learn from the Legislative Proceedings of Saturday, that Governor Shunk's veto of the above named Bank bills has been sustained by the House by a vote of 34 to 18. When it comes to opposing "Frank Shunk" the conservatives are mighty scarce.

The Resolutions of Sympathy. With France passed the Senate, after several hours discussion, on Friday, by a unanimous vote of thirty-two yeas. Several Whigs, with Mr. Calhoun, declined voting upon the pretext that congratulations before the experiment of republicanism had been tried in France, was premature.

Mr. Calhoun opposed their passage, professedly because he thought them premature, but really, no doubt, because the new Government of France had published a decree to abolish slavery in all of her colonies. To congratulate her with this act in view, of course, no man of Mr. Calhoun's jealousy about the institution of Slavery could do. The influence it will have upon the institution in the United States he wisely foresees, and prudently seeks to guard against.

Melancholy Tidings.—The Oregon Gazette of yesterday says: "A son of the Hon. David Wilmore, some 12 years of age, died yesterday, at Athens, Pa., of the poisonous effect of eating wild parsnip. The melancholy intelligence was sent to Mr. W., at Washington, this morning, by telegraph."

Elections. Connecticut.—The Dutch have taken Holland again as usual. The Whig ticket is elected by about its ordinary majority, and two Federal U. S. Senators will be the fruits thereof—Clark Bissel is elected Governor, and the Legislature will be Whig as usual. No one looked for a different result in this land of blue-light, Hartford Convention Federalism. Do men gather grapes of thorns or figs of thistles?

Rhode Island.—Whig all over—never will be any thing else, while free suffrage is not tolerated.

Massachusetts.—Hon. Horace Mann has been elected by the Whigs of the eighth district, to supply the vacancy in Congress occasioned by the death of John Quincy Adams.

A PROPHET.—The Washington correspondent of the Tribune counts one fourth of the Delegates to the Baltimore Convention favorable to the re-nomination of Mr. Polk, and predicts that he will be the candidate of the Democracy next fall. This sec is very often the wide of the mark, but stranger things than that have happened—and that may.

A certain up-start officer—(Can't the reader guess who?) it seems was considerably annoyed by the remarks of Mr. Streeter upon the bill to abolish militia trainings, and last week he appeared in the Register with a half column of slang, ridiculing the idea that such matters were a burden upon the poor man, and of no sort of benefit whatever, with infinitely more effort than effect. We wonder that our neighbor would allow his columns to be made a sewer for such scurrility.

Dead.—Hon. James A. Black, Democratic member of Congress from South Carolina, died at Washington on Monday week.

ARKANSAS SENATOR.—Maj. S. Borland has been appointed Senator from Arkansas to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Sevier, the new Minister to Mexico.

Several heavy French houses in New York have lately failed, and it is feared that others will soon follow their example.

An Article in which there is great Meaning. The following capital article is copied from the New York Evening Post, and respectfully commended to the consideration of our neighbors of the "Register" as one most opportune, and perhaps containing some valuable information. If it should prove a mirror in which he can discover his true position, the object in copying it will have been fully attained, and "no charges made."

ACQUISITION OF NEW TERRITORY.—The acquisition of new territory by the general government has always been attended with the most fearful feebod by the old federal party. They ever predicted that such acquisitions would inflict upon us the greatest evils.

Dis-membrement of the Union, they said, would follow any enlargement of our area, and nothing seemed to satisfy them so much, and they entered upon nothing with so much zeal, as an attempt to restrict us to the old original thirteen states. We now number thirty, and the admittance of every new state has been opposed by this same federal or whig party. The acquisition of Mexican territory is now opposed by the same party, as all other acquisitions have been. When Louisiana was purchased by Mr. Jefferson, the federalists made use of precisely the same argument against it that the whigs now use against acquiring any of the Mexican territory.

One of the principal grounds of opposition to purchasing Louisiana was that the sum paid was too great, \$15,000,000. That but a small portion of this vast tract, equalling in extent that of nearly the whole of the old thirteen states, was of any value—that it was filled with Indians, snakes and reptiles—that our territory was sufficiently large already—that we had immense tracts of wild lands yet to be occupied east of the Mississippi—that the few European inhabitants (80,000 or 90,000) who inhabited that country did not assimilate with our own people at all, they being principally of French and Spanish origin, and the idea of admitting such into our halls of legislation was scouted and ridiculed in the same terms precisely as the whigs now make use of in reference to incorporating into the same extent of Spanish Mexican territory, containing about the same number of inhabitants. But this acquisition was consummated by the Senate by a vote of 24 democrats to 7 federalists, and the money was appropriated by the House by a vote of 90 democrats to 25 federalists. The wisdom of the democratic party of that day, and the folly of the federalists, requires no comments here.

For what sum would this vast and rich territory, so revealed at the time by the opponents of democracy, be now relinquished or given up? Let the whig descendants of federalism, those who oppose the acquisition of Mexican territory, answer. Those who now speak so contentiously of the "member from New Mexico," or "the member from California," will, when the time arrives for such members to take their seats, be as little disposed to question their right or propriety, as they are now that of the members from Louisiana or Mississippi.

All this proves two things most conclusively—that the present whig party are the true and legitimate descendants of the old federal party, and also that they are governed by precisely the same principles and prejudices their fore-fathers were. It is indeed curious to look over the proceedings of Congress during the administration of Mr. Jefferson, from which the above facts are obtained, and see what perfect harmony of feeling a nation exists between the federalists of that day and the whigs of the present. "Mexican whigs" is a term just as appropriate now as "British Tories" was then. The latter took a long lease of idleness, the others have renewed the titles for an indefinite number of years.

The Tea-Hear Bill, as it came from the Senate, passed the House of Representatives, in this state, on Monday week, by an overwhelming majority.

AN ODD COMPARISON.—The following is taken from the last number of the "Globe" of the Union: "Can any one tell what it means?"

One hundred and seventy-eight graduates were scattered over the United States by the Jeffersonian Medical College this week. Calmed Plebotomy and grave-digging are on the rise.

BECKY BROOM. AHEAD OF ROME.—The provisional government of France issues its proclamations in the name of the sovereign people, and proclaims the right to vote, by secret ballot, to every male citizen over 21 years of age. The revolution is justified on the ground that the people are sovereign, and have the right to change their forms of government when and in the manner to suit themselves. The Providence Herald notices a rumor that Louis Philippe is coming to Rhode Island, in order to be protected from the sovereignty of the people.—N. Y. Eve. Post.

SMITH and Mysterious Disappearance. We gather from the Oregon Gazette the following account of the mysterious disappearance of a young gentleman of Athens—son of Mr. G. A. Perkins, one of the most respected citizens of that place. The editor of the Gazette derived the circumstances, as related, from Mr. Perkins the father of the missing young man.

On Thursday evening last the young man (Geo. B. Perkins) returned from his father's store from a religious meeting between the hours of 9 and 10 o'clock, soon after which his father left the store discovering nothing unusual in the appearance or conduct of his son, who was his father's clerk; and from this time he has not been seen and not a word has been heard from him by his friends. His father had been in the habit of allowing him a stated salary for his services as a clerk, keeping with him a regular account of debtor and creditor, and it was found that he had charged himself with some trifling articles, and balanced his account correctly on the evening of his disappearance, and after his father had left the store. The key which he was in the habit of carrying was found carefully laid away where no one could find it but his father; every thing was left in its customary order, and nothing whatever has transpired to cast the least shade upon his reputation or integrity. Nothing had occurred of an unpleasant nature between himself and any members of the family, and if he has gone away, as the facts in relation to the balancing the books and putting away the key would seem to indicate, his friends are utterly at a loss to account for the unhappy and extraordinary step upon any other ground than that it was induced by some sudden impulse, and taken without deliberation.

Any information in relation to this young man will be gratefully received by his afflicted parents at Athens, Bradford Co., Pa.

FROM THE EASTERN ARGUS. MORE PROOF OF FEDERAL TREACHERY.—The Argus returns Thanks to Clay, Webster & Co. We publish below an able article from "Toxey's North American," published in the city of Mexico. We want every American reader whose eye it may fall, whether he call himself a Democrat, Whig or Native, to read it, and then hand it to his neighbor. It is but another evidence of the undeniable fact, that the leaders of the Federal party, with CLAY at their head, have been during the war, lending the strongest kind of "aid and comfort" to the Mexican nation. Just think of the idea! Henry Clay and Daniel Webster elected "honorary members of the Mexico Philanthropic Society!" What a compliment for men selling themselves American citizens! Is it not enough to make an honest patriot blush with shame, that such men are known by the same title as himself? Toxey is deservedly severe on them. Let the secondaries be known. Let the people understand their true position. How will the federalists manage to get over this? What excuse can they make for the manifestation of Mexican gratitude to Henry Clay and Daniel Webster? No doubt many will swear that "it's an infernal loc-foc lie." We have the paper in our office and can show it to any one who chooses to look at it.

FROM THE MEXICO NORTH AMERICAN. THE EMANATION OF FAME.—The Proceedings in the Philanthropic society of Mexico, in regard to the apostasy of Messrs. Clay, Calhoun, Webster, Bots, &c., have made the names of those illustrious men immortal. There were any in the list who feared oblivion let them banish all apprehension, for their friends in Mexico have graven the initials of each upon everlasting tablets. They are enrolled among the list of the Philanthropic Society, and their names will forever shine opposite the names of those whose blood has enriched the soil of the invalid Republic and whose bones written upon her plains. Satan, when a young and ambitious spirit contended it preferable to rule in hell than serve in heaven, and his friends upon earth may with propriety follow his example. Not that those who attempt to light fires of discord in our national councils are of this favor, for we doubt whether Satan would turn a traitor to his own household.

We published yesterday the reward which Mexico offers to its "defenders" in the United States, yet we cannot refrain from again giving it a place in our columns. We do not want an American in Mexico or out of it to lose the record.

FROM THE UNION REPUBLICAN, MEXICO, Jan. 27, 1848. Messrs. Clay, Calhoun, Bots, Webster, Galatin, Holmes, Van Dyke, &c. These illustrious defenders of the cause of Mexico, have justly acquired the gratitude of all good Mexicans. At a public meeting of the Philanthropic Society of Mexico, held on the 25th inst. it was resolved to direct to them a communication manifesting the gratitude of the society, and appointing them honorary members of the same. Whatever may be the political circumstances under which Mexico and the United States find themselves, we must cherish our homage and gratitude to the magnanimous and generous men who dare to speak in our favor in the very same land in which men are assembled to the detriment of the cause of justice and civilization.

Hear ye, Americans! Hear ye ye whose relatives and friends have fallen in the desperate encounters of Mexico while upholding the Brummers of your country! Hear ye ye sickened and helpless orphans, whose support and guide have laid down their lives in defence of the rights guaranteed them and you by the blood of the patriots of the revolution! Hear ye ye few remaining links between the golden ages of '76 and '47, though it freeze the feeble life-pulse, and still your brave hearts' beating forever! God of heaven! Can men thus false to their country, thus flattered by the common enemy of the laud of their birth, have the effrontery to retain their places in the Congress they have dishonored? We hope not. If they have any sense of shame left, let them desert the companionship of Americans and join our foes. Here they stand, but kill their countrymen—there they stultify their country.

"To what base uses do we come at last?" We remember some of the men above applauded when they stood forth shining examples. Oh, how the nation doted on them! She counted them among her jewels and looked forward to their maturer years with the pride of a mother. But the demon ambition filled her cup for them and they drained it dry. Unrestrained hopes and elated aspirations filled their hearts with bitterness and turned their love of country to gall. In an evil moment the motto "rule or ruin" was adopted by them, and failing in the first, all their energies were devoted to the latter.

Much as they have been denounced by the people whom they have betrayed, when the tribute of Mexico shall be received, the measure of their disgrace will be filled. Who of the little band of patriots here is there, who would change positions with the greatest of these? Who would consent to become so unworthy of his country and all honorable men as to be considered a fit subject for such a compliment?

THE MEETING IN NEW YORK.—Nine closely printed columns of the New York Herald, are occupied with a report of the great meeting held in that city on Monday, to express the sympathy of the people of New York towards the French people. From the accounts in all the New York papers, it must have been one of the greatest public demonstrations ever witnessed on this continent. It is supposed that not less than one hundred thousand persons were present on the occasion. Speeches were delivered in the French, Italian, German and English languages, by several very able and eloquent gentlemen. Many houses in the city were illuminated in the evening, and everything passed off with greatest good humor and enthusiasm.

Dr. Coolidge was taken to the State Prison at Thomaston, on Thursday last. His business will be that of shoemaking. According to the amended law of Maine, Dr. C. is to remain in solitary confinement at hard labor for one year, and then be executed.

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HEAVY DAMAGES.—A jury in Philadelphia on Thursday, last week, gave the plaintiff a verdict of ten thousand dollars in a breach of promise case. This is the largest verdict of the kind ever given in this country.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT TROY. Five Stores and Two Taverns Burned! The beautiful and flourishing village of Troy, situated in the western part of this county, was visited by a most destructive fire on Tuesday morning last, which laid much the largest portion of the business part of the town in ashes. The fire broke out about 2 o'clock A. M., in a building situated in the South part of the town, and occupied by a man by the name of Jones, as a Grocery Store. This building which was of wood, we learn was nearly consumed before the fire was discovered, and when the alarm was given, the rear of the large and commodious store of the Messrs. Pomeroy was also on fire. This building was soon consumed, as were also successively the stores of Messrs. Maxwell, Bunyan, and Braid & Stephens, situated on the same side of the street. The large dwelling house of the Messrs. Pomeroy, which, if our recollection serves us right, is but a few feet east of the store of Braid & Stephens—was with much difficulty saved.

In the mean-time the devouring element was busy in another direction: The wind was blowing strongly from the south at the time, and all efforts to prevent the fire from crossing Main street proved vain. The "Troy House," owned and kept by V. M. Long, first caught on the north side of the street, and was soon consumed, together with the large tavern house and store of O. P. Ballard.

Thus, in one short hour, was reduced to ashes nearly the entire business portion of one of the most flourishing business villages in Northern Pennsylvania. Of the five stores of the place five have been burned to the ground, and two of the three taverns are also in ruins. Rarely indeed does it happen that fire makes so clean a sweep.

We deeply sympathize with our friends at Troy, in their misfortune, and trust to hear that their losses have been pretty fully covered by insurance.

P. S.—Since the above was written we learn that the "Troy House," was insured for \$1,200—an amount insignificant, when compared with the loss which Mr. Long must have sustained as we understand that not half of his furniture was removed. Mr. L. had recently thoroughly re-fitted the building, and had it furnished in the most complete manner. We also hear that Mr. Ballard was not insured a single cent. His loss must be very heavy.—We have not learned the amount of the insurance upon the rest, but understand that they are partly secured.—Bradford Argus.

Terrible Explosion on the Parage Railroad. On Saturday, April 1st, as the locomotive David R. Porter, was starting from the depot at Gaysport, with a train of cars, the boiler exploded upward, with a report that was heard all over 11 Bidsyrsburg and Gaysport. The eastern D. M. with its rods, safety valve, and part of the neck of the boiler attached, weighing about 300 lbs. was carried some 200 feet in the air, and thrown into a field 150 or 200 feet from the road. The shed over the boiler was torn to pieces, and one of the upright posts some six feet long and three inches square, carried across the turnpike, and intervening space about 300 feet, and driven almost horizontally into the roof of a house where it still sticks, projecting like a flag staff.

The engineer Mr. John Wagner, was stopping over the railing at the time of the explosion looking at a piece of iron he had placed to carry a d. off the driving wheel; to this position he is indebted for his life; had he been standing erect as usual, he must have been instantly killed. As it is, he is severely, though we hope not dangerously, scalded on his face, breast and left arm. His cap was torn off his head, a cart carried to the turnpike and part following the dome to the field. The fireman, Henry Taylor, had just left the platform and was sitting on the bumping beam, and escaped unhurt.

The cause of the explosion was a defect in the iron of which the boiler was made. The iron was bad originally, had been cracked in building, and the only wonder is that the explosion had not taken place long since. Mr. Wagner is a practical engineer, a skillful machinist, and one of the most careful and competent engineers in the employ of the State. The David R. Porter was built at Reading about 1840, by Detterer & Co.

A Rumored Battle in Mexico, and Severe Defeat of the Americans. A telegraphic announcement, a few days ago, from Cincinnati gave the rumor of a battle at El Paso between 800 Americans, under Col. Ralls and 4000 Mexicans, in which the former were defeated, with the loss of eighty men. The Western Argus, received since, brings a sort of confirmation of this news. We give all the rumors we find. The following particulars we copy from the St. Louis papers: A gentleman, who left Santa Fe about the 25th of February, arrived here on Sunday. He brings news of a battle between Col. Ralls' regiment, stationed at El Paso, (800 men) and 4,000 Mexicans. The Americans forces were defeated, suffering the loss of 60 to 80 men, and Col. Ralls was retreating before the Mexicans. On the reception of the news at Santa Fe, Gen. Price immediately ordered all his disposable force to march to the aid of Col. Ralls. The express, with the mail, left Santa Fe three days before the bearer of this news, was overtaken by him, and passed.

The following, from the Weston, Mo., Herald extra, of the 21st, though not so late goes to confirm the above intelligence: An express has just arrived from Santa Fe. We have seen a letter dated Albuquerque, February 7th, from which we extract the following items: On the 3d of February, the dragoons stationed here were aroused by the arrival of an American, who escaped from Chihuahua, and came express. He brought intelligence of all the movements of the Mexicans in Chihuahua, and that Gen. Urrea was advancing upon El Paso with 8000 men. Three or four companies of Col. Ralls' regiment were stationed at that place. The dragoons here were ready to march to their relief at a moment's warning, and were awaiting the arrival of Gen. Price from Santa Fe, who was expected in a few days.

We have also received a Santa Fe Republican dated February 12th, from which we obtain the following news: Santa Fe was in great excitement. It was reported that Urrea was advancing upon El Paso with an army of 6,000 to 10,000 men, by rapid marches. Gen. Price immediately made preparations for marching with several bodies of troops to the relief of that place. Mr. J. Abel arrived at Santa Fe on the 11th from El Paso, and brought words that the troops below were all on a forced march for El Paso, and that there was a strong fight at that place. Large bodies of Mexicans were reported to be

FROM THE EASTERN ARGUS. MORE PROOF OF FEDERAL TREACHERY.—The Argus returns Thanks to Clay, Webster & Co. We publish below an able article from "Toxey's North American," published in the city of Mexico. We want every American reader whose eye it may fall, whether he call himself a Democrat, Whig or Native, to read it, and then hand it to his neighbor. It is but another evidence of the undeniable fact, that the leaders of the Federal party, with CLAY at their head, have been during the war, lending the strongest kind of "aid and comfort" to the Mexican nation. Just think of the idea! Henry Clay and Daniel Webster elected "honorary members of the Mexico Philanthropic Society!" What a compliment for men selling themselves American citizens! Is it not enough to make an honest patriot blush with shame, that such men are known by the same title as himself? Toxey is deservedly severe on them. Let the secondaries be known. Let the people understand their true position. How will the federalists manage to get over this? What excuse can they make for the manifestation of Mexican gratitude to Henry Clay and Daniel Webster? No doubt many will swear that "it's an infernal loc-foc lie." We have the paper in our office and can show it to any one who chooses to look at it.

FROM THE MEXICO NORTH AMERICAN. THE EMANATION OF FAME.—The Proceedings in the Philanthropic society of Mexico, in regard to the apostasy of Messrs. Clay, Calhoun, Webster, Bots, &c., have made the names of those illustrious men immortal. There were any in the list who feared oblivion let them banish all apprehension, for their friends in Mexico have graven the initials of each upon everlasting tablets. They are enrolled among the list of the Philanthropic Society, and their names will forever shine opposite the names of those whose blood has enriched the soil of the invalid Republic and whose bones written upon her plains. Satan, when a young and ambitious spirit contended it preferable to rule in hell than serve in heaven, and his friends upon earth may with propriety follow his example. Not that those who attempt to light fires of discord in our national councils are of this favor, for we doubt whether Satan would turn a traitor to his own household.

We published yesterday the reward which Mexico offers to its "defenders" in the United States, yet we cannot refrain from again giving it a place in our columns. We do not want an American in Mexico or out of it to lose the record.

FROM THE UNION REPUBLICAN, MEXICO, Jan. 27, 1848. Messrs. Clay, Calhoun, Bots, Webster, Galatin, Holmes, Van Dyke, &c. These illustrious defenders of the cause of Mexico, have justly acquired the gratitude of all good Mexicans. At a public meeting of the Philanthropic Society of Mexico, held on the 25th inst. it was resolved to direct to them a communication manifesting the gratitude of the society, and appointing them honorary members of the same. Whatever may be the political circumstances under which Mexico and the United States find themselves, we must cherish our homage and gratitude to the magnanimous and generous men who dare to speak in our favor in the very same land in which men are assembled to the detriment of the cause of justice and civilization.

Hear ye, Americans! Hear ye ye whose relatives and friends have fallen in the desperate encounters of Mexico while upholding the Brummers of your country! Hear ye ye sickened and helpless orphans, whose support and guide have laid down their lives in defence of the rights guaranteed them and you by the blood of the patriots of the revolution!