

Foreign News.

Arrival of the Hibernia.

The Hibernia arrived at Boston on Monday, bringing five days later dates than the Washington. The following are the Liverpool quotations of the 19th July:—

Flour, sweet, 34s35s. "sour, 27a29s. Wheat, red, 9s 10d 10s 2d. "white, 9s 10d 10s 2d.

A Liverpool paper of the 10th ult. states that during the past ten days the weather has been almost unintermittently fine, and each day strengthens the expectations entertained of an abundant harvest of grain through the British Islands.

The potato crop is represented to be free from danger.

The Macedonian arrived at Cork on the 16th of July.

FRANCE.—The Chamber of Peers had brought the trial concerning ministerial corruption to a close. M. Teste will have to refund the 94,000 francs, be imprisoned three years, pay a fine of 94,000 francs, and forfeit his peerage, offices and civil rights.

The King and Queen of Belgium were in Paris. The King, it is said, wishes to abdicate in favor of his son in consequence of continued ill health.

In Portugal all was quiet. The late revolutionary Junta has issued a proclamation announcing to the nation the surrender of its powers.

FROM THE ARMY!

From the Public Ledger, August 7. LATE FROM MEXICO.

Failure of Peace Negotiations. The March upon the Capital—Expected Battle—Mexicans 20,000 strong—Another Guerrilla Defeat—The Town of Santa Fe Destroyed.

RICHMOND, August 6. By the steamship Massachusetts, arrived at New Orleans, Vera Cruz dates to the 23d ult. have been received there.

The papers of the 23d announce that the negotiations for peace had failed, and that Gen. Scott was to march on the Capital on the 15th of July.

Santa Anna was preparing to give fight with an army twenty thousand strong.

Another skirmish had taken place between Gen. Pearce and the guerrillas in which the latter were defeated.

The town of Santa Fe has been destroyed by order of Governor Wilson. This is a small town near Vera Cruz.

AFFAIRS IN MEXICO.—The Mexican correspondent of the New York Sun, in a long letter, dated at the city of Mexico on the 6th ult., announces the basis of the treaty which Mr. Trist has offered the Mexicans, which he says has leaked out.

Mexico is to yield Upper and Lower California to the United States in consideration of the sum of ten millions dollars, three millions to be paid down, and the balance secured by national bonds—the United States at once withdrawing all her forces, giving up her old claim of nine millions against Mexico, and paying her own cost and losses in the war.

The old debt and costs of the war, it is said, amount to over \$70,000,000. He says the people are in ecstasies at the prospect of peace.

At the date of the letter they were marching up and down the streets in immense crowds shouting and rejoicing. Masses are being said, balls and other fetes given.

Foreigners, he says, are perfectly astonished at the liberality of the offer. The peace commissioners whose names have been announced are self-appointed. The writer deprecates the result. He says:—

"In all probability the chiefs will share the ten millions and send it out of Mexico, and then let the Mexicans join the United States as they wish. The old tyrants will again shape her destiny, and for four or five years may hold her in their bloody grasp for robbery and pillage, but she cannot survive long. Those who have been friendly to the United States will suffer—their necks are already examined to see how they will stretch. Hanging will be done on a large scale. The Church will have its property swept unless it seizes the helm of power, and guides the nation—such is the threat already. A wealthy and well reputed priest has run off from his hacienda with over \$50,000, entrusted to him by the Daughters of Mercy, a rich, charitable order. He has gone towards the United States, via Tampico. Business, except robbery, is dead, perfectly! Plunder is the order of the day.—The only pay members of Congress, civil and military officers get, is by forced contributions. An American deserter was caught a few days ago and taken for a spy. The guard chained him to a negro criminal and set him to washing the Plaza. All mules and carriages have been sent out of the city to avoid government seizure, which has become common."

We know not what degree of credit it is to be attached to the writer's statement.

THE Washington Correspondent of the Public Ledger, who appears to have the confidence of the government, and whose statements may generally be relied on, under date of the 4th inst. says:—

"We have no Southern news, but the very inactivity of Gen. Scott proves, beyond a doubt, that negotiations are on foot, and that, perhaps, there is nothing wanted but the presence of a real High Commissioner, and not the shadow of one (may it never be less) in the shape of a subordinate officer of one of the Departments. This High Commissioner, we have reason to think, is now on his way to Mexico, and we must abide the result of his extraordinary mission."

Mr. Buchanan has left here, at 12 o'clock, for the south. Mr. Polk has, almost at the same time, returned to the White House to grace it. Great activity exists in the War and Navy Departments, and Mr. Buchanan

had, before he left, long conferences with the President and Secretaries of the War and Navy."

AN OFFICIAL DENIAL.—The Washington Union, by authority of the President, denies the assertion of the Rev. Mr. McCalla, in relation to the Rev. Messrs. McElroy and Rey, and adds:—

"It is proper to state also, that neither at the time the Rev. Messrs. McElroy and Rey went to the army, nor at any prior or subsequent period, was there any conference or communication with them, by any member of the administration, nor between the President and his cabinet, or any member of it, nor anything in any communication with Gen. Taylor, to whose headquarters they went, which sanctioned, in the remotest or slightest manner, the idea that they were expected to act as 'spies.'"

The President is too cautious to make a confidant of a leaky and erratic clergyman like Mr. McCalla, and he has too high a sense of his own duties, and appreciates too keenly the rights and feelings of others, to indulge a design so base and degrading as that alluded to in Mr. McCalla's letter, and by him alleged to be entertained by the Executive in regard to the Catholic Chaplains.

"It is the province of the chief magistrate of this great country to submit to abuse without the opportunity to reply. But, in the present instance, the charge is one that demands the answer we have given it, if only as an act of justice to the intrepid man who accepted the appointment conferred upon them by the President, and discharged its duties in so noble and Christian a spirit."

From the Paris Presse, 8th ult.

"Among the cannon captured by the English at the capture of the fortresses on Canton river, there were a large number from the foundries of the United States.—The American Minister, Mr. Everett, received some reproaches from the Governor of Canton on this account, and it is said that he replied that these guns were brought there as the result of commercial operations, in which his government had no part, but that, had it been otherwise, the English government had too often furnished arms and munitions of war to the insurgents of every country, to take exception at the United States for having sold to the Chinese cannon destined for the defence of the honor and independence of their empire."

"This firm and decided reply, corroborated by examples drawn from every page of history, produced the effect which might have been expected—humbling the pride of England, and augmenting the respect of the Chinese for the people of her great rival."

It is laughable to hear John Bull complaining of American manufacturers selling arms and munitions of war to the nations who want them, when it is a well known fact that the muskets surrendered by the Mexicans at Vera Cruz to the Americans were English tower muskets. The arms of the United States are never sold as an article of commercial traffic, until they are condemned, when they bring the price of old iron—

Ledger.

THE FIRST ATLANTIC STEAMER was the Savannah, Capt. Rogers, built at New York. She was 300 tons burthen, ship rigged.—Her engine was 70 or 80 horse power, low pressure. She proceeded from this port for Savannah, whence she sailed in 1819 for Liverpool, making the passage in 22 days.

In passing the Irish coast the smoke and steam from her chimneys gave her the appearance of a ship on fire, and vessels were despatched from the Cove of Cork to her relief. From Liverpool she went to Copenhagen, Stockholm, St. Petersburg, and Arundel, making the voyage from the latter port (in Norway) back to Savannah in 25 days. Crowned heads, ministers, officers of state, &c., visited her, and valuable services of plate, jewelry, &c., were presented to her officers.

She subsequently made the voyage to Constantinople and back, being the first steamer that traversed the Mediterranean Sea, as well as the Atlantic Ocean. She was afterwards purchased to run as a packet between New York and Savannah, under Capt. Holdrege, but was wrecked on the south side of Long Island. Capt. Moses Rogers, of Croton, Connecticut, commanded her on her first voyage out. Capt. Stevens Rogers, now living at New London, was the sailing-master. He it is who made that memorable reply to a British officer—"I have no master, sir!" The circumstances which drew forth that reply were these:—

When the Savannah approached Liverpool, a boat from a British sloop of war came alongside and hailed, "Where is your master?" Capt. Stevens Rogers replied, "I have no master, sir!" "Where is your Captain, then?" "He's below; do you wish to see him?" "I do, sir."

Capt. Moses came on deck and asked the British officer what he wanted, when the following conversation ensued. "Why do you wear that pennant, sir?" "Because my country allows me, sir." "My commander thinks it was done to insult him, and you don't take it down he will send a force that will do it." Capt. Moses turned to the engineer and exclaimed—"Get the hot water engine ready there!" The man-of-war-boat turned about in an instant and was off! Nothing more was said about that pennant. It was suspected at Liverpool that the Savannah had come over to rescue Napoleon. His brother Jerome had offered a large reward to any one who would take him off the Island of St. Helena, and hence the excitement her appearance created throughout England. She was the first ocean steamer that ever was seen in European waters.

STRAWBERRIES.—The Gothen Whig states that the dwellers along the line of the Erie Railway have received \$20,000 for strawberries sent this season to New York. The whole number of baskets of this fruit sent to New York over this road is 602,649, being an increase of 212,213 baskets over last season, or about 54 per cent. The value on an average is 31.14 cents a basket; the weight 260 lbs.

LADIES' FASHION.—Ornaments by this pretty name are now in fashion in Paris, consisting of a gold thumb and finger, suspended by a chain to the waist, and constructed with a spring by which they hold up a lady's dress in crossing wet sidewalks from shop to carriage.

A VICIOUS HORSE.—Our readers will recollect the horrible occurrence near Birmingham, last spring, of a man being torn to pieces by a vicious horse. This same animal is now owned by Mr. Thomas Cafferty, in the east part of this town; and Saturday last he attacked and came near killing a boy, 14 years of age in the employ of Mr. Cafferty. While leading him through the gateway, the horse suddenly seized the boy's arm whilst he plied his fore fet with fearful vigor. After a struggle of about fifteen minutes, the boy succeeded in loosing himself from the gripe of the horse, and crawled through a fence out of his reach. Then he went to the house and alarmed the family. Mr. Cafferty immediately repaired to the pasture to secure the horse; and while attempting to bridle him was himself attacked by the infuriated animal. In endeavoring to escape Mr. Cafferty fell and the horse plunged over him carrying his hat with him which he stamped into the ground with prodigious violence. By the time Mr. C. had regained his feet, the horse turned and again plunged at him; but that time several of the family and others had reached the spot, and Mr. C. was rescued from imminent danger.

The boy is badly injured, his arm being mashed to a jelly, and his body much bruised by the knees and feet of the horse. It is hoped, however, that his arm will be saved.

Why is this horse suffered to live? surely the owner will not suffer the lives of himself and family again to be put in jeopardy, through unwillingness to lose the value of the animal. He has already killed one man, and came near killing two more. The public safety requires that he should be killed.—Owego Advertiser.

CAPT. TYLER NOT HEADED YET.—A Virginia paper tells a good story of Ex-President Tyler, which shows that he is not the man to be headed so easily as some imagine.

The Judges of the County Court last spring appointed him overseer of a very bad road, forcing him to discharge a very annoying duty; or subjecting him to the fine provided by statute for a failure to discharge the public business imposed on him. Instead of neglecting the business, however, he entered upon it with great vigor, and called on the judges and others to turn out and work on the road, as required by law. As the road was very rough, he kept them working on it for two months. They begged to be let off, but he refused to discharge them. They then petitioned him to resign, but he declared it to be too difficult to get into office now, for him voluntarily to abandon authority when conferred upon him, besides, he would be liable to a fine if he failed to have the road put in good condition. They promised to pay the fine if he would back out; but he preferred to be above any such favor, by doing his duty fully and legally. They were thus headed at their own game, as their short crops have since proved.

Horrid Murder.

Mrs. Eliza Williams, wife of Mr. Gersham Williams, of Scott township, in this county, was murdered on the morning of Sabbath, the 1st inst. by a young man who says his name is Harris Bell.

Mrs. Williams was about sixty years old, and highly esteemed as an intelligent and pious woman. Bell had been about the neighborhood for two or three weeks, subsisting on charity. Early Sabbath morning he called at Mr. Williams's house, and Mrs. Williams gave him breakfast and an old garment, and he went away. About nine o'clock Mrs. Williams started from home, alone, to attend the Sabbath school, held at the district school house, a mile distant. At 10 o'clock the family went to the school house to attend public worship, and seeing that Mrs. Williams was not there, made inquiry for her. A neighbor, residing between Mr. Williams's and the school house, stated that he saw her pass his house, and that was all which could be learned of her. Her friends were alarmed; search was immediately made, and in a piece of woods through which the road runs, at a point a quarter of a mile from the school house, Mrs. Williams was found, dead. She had evidently been assaulted for the most horrible purpose, and choked to death by the assailant's hands. It was ascertained that Bell had passed the school house towards the woods at the very time to meet Mrs. Williams, and had returned soon after. He was arrested and confessed his guilt. On Monday officer Sampson brought him down to this village and committed him to jail.

Bell was down to the Delaware river, near Stockport, on the road, met two young ladies and insulted them. A gentleman was near by, and observing the villain's conduct, took a whip and thrashed him severely.

Bell is from 25 to 30 years old, dark complexioned, of medium height, thick set, straight and well built, has a slight scar on his forehead, a distinct one on his upper lip, and a large scar on each arm just above the wrist produced by scalding, his nose is uncommonly small and appears to be wholly destitute of bone, head large, forehead full, look repulsive and brutal, general appearance that of a hopeless outcast and vagabond. Information of his origin and history is very much desired.—Honesdale Democrat.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

A most heart-rending occurrence took place near Troy, Pa. As near as we can learn, the particulars are these. Dr. Pierce had retired to bed before his wife and was awakened by a noise which she made in shutting down a window in a distant part of the room. The Doctor was told in some what of a coward, and kept a loaded gun by the side of his bed; being only partly awake, his first impression was that some one was trying to break into the house he snatched up his gun and pointing it at his wife, demanded her to stand still, but she not supposing him to be any way seriously alarmed, advanced toward the bed, when he fired and the contents of the gun entered his wife's breast, and killed her instantly.—Chenango Democrat.

REMOVED REVERSE TO GEN. SCOTT.—The National (Washington) Whig of Wednesday evening has the following:—

Important Remark.—It is rumored that the Executive received a despatch from Richmond this morning, giving intelligence of a severe reverse which General Scott's column met with on his march to the city of Mexico, and stating further, that Gen. Scott had been wounded.

ADDRESS Of the Committee appointed by the Democratic Taylor Meeting, held in Harrisburg on Saturday, June 28.

To the People of Pennsylvania: FELLOW CITIZENS.—The seventy-first anniversary of American Independence finds us a free, a great and powerful nation, extending the benefits of our Republican institutions over regions unknown to the sages and patriots who pledged their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor, to support its declaration, and to the brave citizen soldiers whose blood and whose valor have made that glorious instrument a practical text-book for us and our latest posterity.—

Twenty millions of people spread over a territory bounded only by the Pacific and the Atlantic, and carrying their conquering arms to the torrid zone, are the representatives of the principles of the immortal Declaration of Independence. Under the free constitutions which have grown up beneath its shadow, all distinctions of rank, occupation or profession are unknown, and the members of our naval and military forces are but simple citizens, fighting the battles of our common country. It is this trait which, more than all others, distinguished us from the monarchical governments of the old world; where the sole dependence of the crown is, not in the people, but in the hired arm of an unthinking and mercenary soldiery.

So long as this vital principle exists, we shall be the freest and happiest people of ancient or modern times, and an example of self-government whose spreading influence will eventually strike the fetters of despotism from the whole human race.

War seems necessary at particular periods to develop the energies and patriotism of the sons of America. What nobler example can be found of devotion to country, unshrinking valor and calm wisdom, than in the war of the Revolution, which gave the world a man who was "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen," and at whose death all the nations of the earth mourned?

The second war of independence, in which we asserted our practical freedom from a slavish dependence of thought upon the mother country, and established the supremacy of our arms upon the plains of Canada and Louisiana, and upon the mountain wave, the boasted home of the meteor flag of England, which for a thousand years had braved the battle and the breeze, gave us glorious proofs that the descendants of the heroes of the Revolution were worthy to wear the swords of their patriotic forefathers, and capable of defending their sacred heritage of liberal institutions and boundless territory.

The people of Pennsylvania were deeply impressed with these solemn truths, and believing that the union of high military and civil abilities is necessary to the formation of a character of the first order of genius for the administration of the affairs of government, gave their hearty co-operation to their fellow-citizens of our sister States, in elevating to the first office in the gift of the people, the Father of his Country, and the Hero of New Orleans, whose wiser administrations stand out in bold and glorious relief amongst those of the wise civilians who have filled that distinguished post.

No great war, it is true, marked those sixteen years of external peace; but the honor and glory of the American name never stood higher, than when our destinies were wielded by the potent arms of a Washington and a Jackson. The tranquil prosperity which prevailed during these periods has not only silenced the declamatory cry against "military chieftains," but the boldness with which their great measures were set forth, and the energy with which they were prosecuted, have given a practical example, that the affairs of our free, enlightened Republic, are never administered with equal success as when in the hands of a firm and patriotic commander.

Mexico, after years of contumely and injustice, invaded our territory and attacked our forces with the fullest confidence of overwhelming by superior numbers, our gallant army on the banks of the Rio Grande. But the British at New Orleans were not more surprised on the night of the 23d December, 1814, than were the Mexicans by the incessant fire of the artillery, the steady and cool bravery of the infantry, and the impetuous charges of the horse and foot, in the glorious engagements of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, under the brilliant and adventurous leading of the future hero of the present war, ZACHARY TAYLOR, who, as a simple colonel in the line took his rank, from this moment, with the most distinguished military commanders of this or any other age or country.

These great victories were felt by every American as but the precursors of still more splendid successes, and all were proud, not only of the general who had achieved them, but of the unpretending and brief, though masterly despatches, which announced them to an admiring world.

Monterey and its fortified palace and batteries, capitulated to the gallant veteran, whose soldiers in the heat of the assault and in the hour of victory, were unstained by the rapine and bloodshed which disgraced the conquerors of Badajoz and St. Sebastian, and reduced them to the level of the savages of the African desert. The horrors of war were mitigated to the utmost, and the treatment of the fallen enemy was characterized by a humanity and kindness unparalleled in the hostile conflicts of nations in ancient or modern times.

The anniversary of the birth of the Father of his Country, saw a small army of American volunteers, and a mere handful of regulars, at the Pass of Buena Vista, nearly surrounded by upwards of twenty thousand disciplined Mexicans, led by their President, Santa Anna. The next night, after a sanguinary struggle at the bayonet's point and cannon's mouth, of more than eighteen hours, witnessed the hurried retreat of this overwhelming force—disorganized, defeated, despairing—leaving on this well-fought field, thousands of dead, dying and wounded, to attest the valor of our troops, and the skill and energy of our general, whose heroic and unbending firmness saved our gallant soldiers from defeat and death, and raised the glory of the American arms to the highest pinnacle in the Temple of Fame.

This has been justly styled the great battle of the age. A memorable victory it certainly was, gained at most formidable odds, and with far less loss of life than could have been anticipated in so desperate an encounter. That it was the great struggle of the Mexican war, the event will prove—for here

Mexico concentrated the best disciplined and best appointed army she ever had on foot, and more formidable than she can again bring into the field until after a respite of years. Here she rallied her utmost strength to strike home upon us a deadly blow, and from this awful conflict she arose discomfited and paralyzed—her veterans slaughtered or put to flight, her people terror-stricken, and her resources exhausted.

In tracing the brilliant career of General TAYLOR, from his intrepid defence of Fort Harrison, in 1812, through the Black Hawk war in the North-west; the Indian war in the sickly swamps of Florida, from 1836 to 1840, to the present war with Mexico, and the crowning victory of Buena Vista, we find he has been often put to the severest tests, and, as has been well said, in all emergencies has proved himself equal to the demand for his skill and valor, and every other quality which enters into the composition of a consummate general; showing always a tact and shrewdness in small things, and great which have never been surpassed, if equalled indeed, since Washington sheathed his sword. Close observers have truly remarked, that he appears never to have made a mistake; which is more than can be affirmed of Wellington, or any European general.

The American people have no titles of nobility—no Orders of the Garter or of the Golden Fleece to bestow—no wealth to lavish on the patriotic and successful leaders of their armies; but they have the power of elevating them above the hereditary Emperors and kings of Europe, by electing them to the chief magistracy of the only free Republic of modern times—a power which, if exercised with discriminating prudence, will ever stimulate the gallantry and heroism of our soldiery to a generous rivalry in self-sacrifice and deeds of noble daring, whenever the rights, the dignity, or the honor of their country require their services, and will at the same time impart the essential qualities of boldness and energy to the executive branch of the government.

This power rests with the people—the Democracy, not with a faction, and it is exercised only by them in their sovereign undelimited capacity. This power elected Washington and Jackson, and we cannot mistake the signs of the times when we say, that this power will place ZACHARY TAYLOR, the consummate general, the pure patriot, and the simple and unpretending republican in the Presidential chair.

To obtain this highest reward he stoops not from his elevated position; he bargains with neither individuals nor party; he makes no implied admission of duplicity of purpose, or lack of purity, by condescending to give pledges; he stands before the whole American people, occupying the noble ground of neither asking, nor declining the Presidency, but professing a willingness to serve them, should they elevate him to that august station; and he leaves them to judge of his firmness, his principles and his probity, by his past life—a career of hardship and toil in the public service—a brilliant track of light and fame, without cloud or shadow, spot or blemish! What pledge can a civilian, a professed politician, give of devotion to country so convincing and satisfactory?

But though General TAYLOR takes the high ground of declining to be the candidate of a party, conclusive evidence can be adduced, that if elected President, his administration will be Democratic.

Democracy is a progressive principle: it accommodates itself to all conditions of national growth, and is modified as our interests change. Having for its object the continual advancement of society in prosperity and happiness, its policy, when generally comprehended, has the great majority of the people enlisted in its support. A blind reverence for the works of our ancestors, and slavish adherence to established institutions, laws, customs or usages, form no part of its creed. It makes and unmake—builds up and pulls down, as the objects upon which it acts are proved to be salutary or otherwise. It established and annulled the embargo, the non-intercourse laws, the United States Bank, the State Bank deposit system, the caucus system of nominating candidates;—it established the convention system, but whether the gross violation of pledges perpetrated by the National Convention, will be deemed salutary and safe as a precedent; whether it will lead to giving the election of President directly to the people, or what remedy will be adopted, remains to be seen.

In short, democracy is the only principle of government that grows wise by experience, is ever moving onward, leading the march of mind and of improvement, ever laboring to uproot narrow prejudice, to set free and liberalize opinion, to shed the light of science and encourage the growth of virtue among the masses, and by change and agitation to keep pure the political atmosphere.

Democracy at present extends over a far wider and more important field than it did in the days of Jefferson, though many of the leading measures of his administration are little known or regarded, as hostility to the navy, gunboats for defence, embargo and non-intercourse laws, have all been long since expunged from the Democratic breviary. The tariff was not a test question in his day, nor a United States Bank, nor the Sub-treasury, nor internal improvements by the national government. These have arisen since, and become the leading questions before the country, that divide the two parties. How Gen. TAYLOR views these questions, and how he would act in relation to them as Democrats are at liberty to infer, by application of the only great fundamental principle of democracy which has survived since the early days of the republic, and from its nature ever must survive in freshness and vigor.

That question is, whether the Constitution of the United States, in its restraining operation on the various branches of the government, is to be construed strictly or loosely. All other questions at last, touching public measures, are but modifications of this, which lies at the foundation, upholding, checking, restraining and giving direction to the movements of the legislative, executive and judicial departments.

The Democratic party has always contended for a strict construction, while the Federal or Whig party can only find authority for their monopolizing, destructive measures by construing the Constitution loosely, giving it meanings which never entered the minds of the framers. Thus Mr. Clay, in 1811, long before he left the Democracy, asserted that the establishment of a national bank was under a "vagrant power," arrogated by Congress, and not inferri-

ble from any part of the Constitution. Here, then, is the palpable line of division between the Democratic and Federal parties, and in relation to this Gen. Taylor stands upon the Democratic side, for in one of his late published letters he distinctly avowed himself in favor of a strict construction of the Constitution. It follows of necessity that he cannot countenance the partial and ruinous measures of Federalism. He must oppose a national bank, a redundant paper currency, an unfair and unjust tariff, though not a fair and judicious one. He must aid in perfecting the independent treasury system, and in fine, coincide with the Democracy in all great measures of government.

This is sufficiently comprehensive. What more should he say or do to prove his innate and sincere attachment to the grand and abiding principles of Democracy? He has not been a politician, nor is he versed in the mysterious abstractions and double dealing which mark the opinions and conduct of most of those who make politics a profession. He has not been in Congress to vote for an act or any measures—he has not been called upon to go there—his duty forbids his services were demanded in a more trying and important sphere. And though the Federalists have named him for the Presidency, his late letter shows that it was done without his sanction, and the whole tenor of his public conduct proves that he has not only no sympathies with that party, but that he belongs in heart and in principles to the progressive, enlightened Democracy.

But in addition to all this, his whole life is the surest possible guarantee of his honest patriotism. During the forty years of active service he has not forfeited public confidence and support, nor done an unworthy act. What more did Washington and Jackson do? What written pledges did they give, or what confession of political faith did they publish before their elections? Should TAYLOR be required to do more than they—to humiliate himself, and not be permitted to imitate such illustrious precedents?—Should he not be allowed like them to stand on his own merits and services, and be sustained in the high and dignified attitude before the American people?

We know the ready answer of a generous and grateful Democracy, for ZACHARY TAYLOR, whose popularity with the rank and file of the volunteer and regular army of America was never surpassed, has the same hold upon the rank and file of the people, who never desert the brave man who perils his life and fame in the service and for the honor of his country.

Under all these important considerations, we ask you then, bowing to the supremacy of the will of the people, and anxious to do honor to the ablest man in the nation, to join us now in one bold hurra for the Hero of Buena Vista, THE CANDIDATE OF THE PEOPLE, for the next Presidency; and we cannot doubt that every true Democrat and lover of his country, will in November, 1848, cast his unbiased vote for "Old Rough and Ready," the friend of "Old Hickory," and the man whose name is a precious household word at every fire-side in the whole breadth and length of our happy Union.

Are you Mexicans? No! You will then vote for ZACHARY TAYLOR, who always whips the enemies of his country.

JOHN C. BUCHER, Chairman. HARRISBURG, July 8, 1847.

Gen. Zachary Taylor.

At a meeting of the Taylor Central Corresponding Committee, held at Mr. Prince's Hotel, in Harrisburg, on the 31st of July, 1847.—

On motion of Gen. C. Seiler, Col. Seth Salisbury was unanimously chosen Chairman of the Committee.

On motion of Hon. Wm. Dock, James Peacock, Benjamin Park, Richard Vaux and Henry Clymer Overton, Esq., were chosen Secretaries of the Committee.

After a mutual interchange of sentiment among the Committee, upon the objects of their appointment, the glorious cause in which they, in common with a large majority of the people of our country, are engaged, and the best measure to be adopted in carrying out this Common cause.

The Hon. Ellis Lewis offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:—

Resolved, That it be recommended to the people of this Commonwealth to assemble in Mass Meeting at Harrisburg, on the 24th day of September next, (the anniversary of the victory of Monterey,) to adopt such measures as may be deemed proper to promote the election of Gen. ZACHARY TAYLOR, to the Presidency of the United States.

On motion of Gen. Seiler, Messrs. Dock, Peacock and Parke, were appointed a committee to prepare and have published a circular, expressive of the sense of this committee, and inviting the co-operation of the friends of Gen. TAYLOR, in such measures as are calculated to secure his election to the Presidency.

On motion of Samuel Pool, Esq., it was Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Harrisburg Argus and Democratic Union of this borough, and that all the other Democratic papers in the Commonwealth be requested to give them an insertion in their columns.

SETH SALISBURY, Chairman. JAMES PEACOCK, Secretaries. BENJAMIN PARK.

An Extraordinary Occurrence.

On Tuesday last a portion of the family of Mr. George Chrisman, of Chestnut Hill township, in this county, during the thunderstorm about the middle of that day, were severely injured by a stroke of lightning, under very peculiar and almost unprecedented circumstances. Upon the first floor Mr. Chrisman, his wife and a young woman residing with them, were engaged in domestic avocations; Mr. Chrisman writing upon a table before him, and the two ladies sitting upon chairs in the room, while the subtle fluid descended the chimney, it upon the table before Mr. Chrisman, severed one of its leaves, and split the chair upon which he was sitting, without injuring him, with wonder—glanced over the body of Mrs. C. severely scorching her, without however destroying her clothing, upon which she exclaimed, "I'm burning up!"—and attacked the young lady in the same manner, but did not injure her so much as Mrs. C. When they were sufficiently recovered, to reflect upon their situation, Dr. Loring was sent for, who shortly after arrived. They are all out of danger, but justly congratulate them-