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### TERMS.

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### MISCELLANEOUS.

Martha Washington.

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

It was early in the winter of 1748, that the levees of Governor Gooch of Va., opened with unwonted splendor at Williamsburg. Many of the members of Assembly look thither with them a part of their families, and this season was graced by the presence of several young high-born maidens, who had never before been presented at court. One among these was evidently the theme of general admiration.—Some of the stouter matrons criticized her as deficient in height. But, though somewhat beneath the middle stature, she possessed that round and exquisite symmetry which the early historians have ascribed to the fascinating Anne Boleyn. A pure complexion, and clear eye, were finely contrasted with the dark glossy, and redundant hair. Still it was found difficult, by common observers, to analyze her beauty; for it rested not on any permanent gift, but on the consent of the whole person in loveliness. Grace of movement, and the melody of voice, were confessed to be among its elements. More of animation was hers, than is wont to distinguish the modern Southern beauty; but what chiefly won old and young, was a bland cheerfulness, the silent history of the soul's happiness, and an expressive smile, inspiring every beholder with confidence like a beam from the temple of truth.

Though she had scarcely numbered twice eight summers, there was about her a womanly dignity which chartered former admiration into respect.  
Among those who had paid their devotoire to this lovely young creature was Colonel Custis, one of the most accomplished gentlemen of his time. His father, the Hon. John Custis, of Arlington, held the office of King's Counsellor, and was a man of wealth and distinction. His attendance at Williamsburg during the present session had been somewhat interrupted by ill-health; and while there, the graver duties of the statesman had so far absorbed him as to render him ignorant as to what reigning beauties had produced sensation at court. Not long after the suspension of the levees, and the return of the burgesses to their homes, the counsellor requested a conversation in his cabinet with his son, Colonel Daniel P. Custis.

"I trust I have always shown that regard for your welfare which is due from an affectionate father to his only son. I am about to give another proof of it. In short, I wish to turn your attention to a suitable marriage."  
The Colonel bowed.  
"You know Colonel Byrd, of Westover, to be my very particular friend. His daughter is one of the most beautiful and accomplished ladies in Virginia. It is my desire that you form with her a matrimonial alliance."

He seemed to wait for a reply, but in vain. "May I inquire if you have thus early presumed to decide seriously on the preference of any young lady as a companion for life?"  
"I have, sir."

"May I be favored with a knowledge of her name?"  
"Miss Martha Darnbridge."

According to a happy prescience, the lofty counsellor gave his consent to the nuptials, and the flower of the court of Williamsburg became a bride in the blush of her seventeenth summer.

Their residence was a retired and romantic mansion on the banks of the Pamunkey. It reared its white walls amid a profusion of vines and flowering trees. Broad plantations, and the wealth of Virginia forests, variegated the grounds. Rural occupation, and the delight of each other's society prepared them for what they deemed a paradise. In visits to their favored dwelling, the Chancellor learned to appreciate the treasures of his new daughter. Her excellence in the responsible sphere to which she was introduced won his regard; and with the ingenuousness of an honorable mind when convinced of an error, he sought every opportunity of distinguishing her merit which he had once been reluctant to admit.—When he saw the grace and courtliness with which she maintained a general hospitality; the judgment, far beyond her years, displayed in the management of her servants; the energy, early rising, the cheerful alacrity with which she regulated and beautified the internal mechanism of her family; the disinterestedness with which she forgot herself, and sought the good of others, but, above all, her undying devotion to her husband, and the little ones that sprung up around her; he gloried in the sentiments of his son, which, indeed, he had always believed, though he was once in danger of swerving from it, that strong personal affection is essential to the basis of matrimonial happiness.

But the scene of felicity was not long to last. The death of her two oldest children prepared her for a deeper loss in her beloved and estimable husband. In the trying situation of a young, beautiful, and wealthy widow, and mother, she was still able to conduct herself with unvarying discretion, and faithfully to discharge every important duty.

It was in the spring of 1758 that two gentlemen, attended by a servant, were seen riding through the luscious scenery with which the county of New Kent, in Virginia abounds.—The most striking figure of the group was a tall, graceful man, apparently twenty-five or twenty-six years of age. He would have been a model for a statuary when Romeo was in her best days. His companion was an elderly man, in a plain garb, who, by the familiarity with which he pointed out the surrounding objects, would seem to be taking his daily rounds on his own estate. As they approached the avenue leading to an antique mansion, he placed his hand on the reign of his companion.

"Nay Colonel Washington, let it never be said that you passed the house of your father's friend without dismounting. I must insist on the honor of delaying you as my guest."

"Thanks to you, my dear sir, but I ride in haste, the bearer of despatches to our Governor in Williamsburg, which will not brook delay."

"Is this the noble steed which was given you by the dying Braddock on the fatal field of Monongahela? and this the same servant he bequeathed to you at the same time?"

Washington answered in the affirmative.  
"Then, my dear Colonel, thus mounted and attended, you may well dine with me, and by borrowing some of this fine moonlight, reach Williamsburg ere his Excellency shall have shaken off his morning slumbers."

"Do I understand that I may be excused immediately after dinner?"  
"Certainly."

"Then, sir I accept your hospitality."—And gracefully throwing himself from the charger, he resigned the rein to his English servant, giving at the same time strict orders as to the time when he must be ready with the horses to pursue their journey.

"I am rejoiced, Colonel Washington," said the hospitable old gentleman, "fortunately to have met you on my morning ride; and the more so as I have some guests who may make the repast pleasant, and will not fail to appreciate our young and valiant soldier."

Washington bowed his thanks, and was introduced to the company. Virginia's far-famed hospitality was well set forth in that spacious baronial hall. Precise in his house-hold regulations, the social feast was closed at the time the host had predicted. The servant was also punctual—he knew the habits of his master. At the appointed moment he stood with the horses caparisoned at the gate; and much did he marvel, as listening to every footstep that paced down the avenue, he saw the sun sink in the west, and yet no master appeared. At length he came that the horses should be put up for the night. Wonder upon wonder! when his business with the Governor was so urgent! The sun was high in the heavens the next day ere Washington mounted for his journey. No explanation was given, but it was rumored that among the guests was a beautiful youthful widow, to whose charms his heart had responded. This was further confirmed by his tarrying but a brief space at Williamsburg, retracing his route with unusual celerity, and becoming a frequent visitor at the house of the late Colonel Custis, in the vicinity, where the following year, his nuptials were celebrated.

Henceforth the life of the lady of Mount Vernon is a part of the history of her country. In that hallowed retreat she was found entering into the plans of Washington, sharing his confidence, and making his household happy. There her only daughter, Martha Custis, died in the bloom of youth; a few years after, when the troubles of the country drew her husband to the post of Commander-in-chief of her armies, she accompanied him to Boston, and witnessed its siege and evacuation. For eight years he returned no more to enjoy his beloved residence on the banks of the Potomac. During his absence she made the most strenuous efforts to discharge the arduous weight of care, and to endure, with changeless trust in Heaven; continued anxiety for one so inexpressibly dear. At the close of each campaign she repaired, in compliance with his wishes, to headquarters, where the ladies of the general officers joined her in forming such society as diffused a cheering influence over even the gloom of the winter of Valley Forge and Morristown. The opening of every campaign was the signal of the return of Lady Washington (as she was called in the army) to her domestic cares at Mount Vernon.

"I heard," said she, "the first and the last cannon of the revolutionary war." The rejoicings which attended the surrender of Cornwallis, in the autumn of 1781, marked for her a season of the deepest sorrow.  
Her only remaining child, Col. John Custis, the aid-de-camp of Washington, became, during his arduous duties at the siege of Yorktown, the victim of an epidemic fever, and died at the age of twenty-seven. He was but a boy of five at the time of her second marriage, and had drawn forth strongly the affections and regard of her illustrious husband, who shared her affliction for his loss, and by the tenderest sympathy strove to alleviate it.

After the close of the war, a few years were devoted to the enjoyment and embellishment of their favorite Mount Vernon. The peace and returning prosperity of their country gave pure and bright ingredients to their cup of happiness. Their mansion was thronged with guests of distinction, all of whom remarked with admiration the energy of Mrs. Washington in the complicated duties of a Virginia housewife, and the elegance and grace with which she presided at her noble board.  
The voice of a free nation, conferring on General Washington the highest office in its power to bestow, was not obeyed without a sacrifice of feeling. It was in the Spring 1789, that, with his lady, he bade adieu to his tranquil abode, to assume the responsibility of the first Presidency. In forming his domestic establishment, he mingled the simplicity of a republic with that dignity which he felt was necessary to secure the respect of older governments. The furniture of his house, the livery of his servants, the entertainment of his guests, displayed elegance, while they rejected ostentation. In all these arrangements, Mrs. Washington was a second self. Her Friday evening levees, at which he was always present, exhibiting his perfect etiquette which marks the intercourse of the dignified and high bred.—Commencing at seven, and closing at ten, they lent no more sanction to late hours than to levity. The first-idea of the nation still preserved the habits of early life. Indulging in no indolence, she left her pillow at dawn, and after breakfast retired to her chamber for an hour, for the study of the scriptures and devotion. This practice, it is said, during the period of half a century, she never omitted. The President and herself attended public worship with regularity, and in the evening he read to her, in her chamber, the scriptures, and a sermon.  
The Spring of 1797 opened for them with the most pleasing anticipations. The cares of high office were resigned, and they were about to retire for the remainder of their days, to the beloved shades of Mount Vernon. The new turf springing into fresh greenness wherever they trod, the vernal blossoms opening to receive them, the warbled welcome of the birds, were never more dear, as wearied with the toils of public life, and satiated with his honors, they returned to their rural retreat hallowed by the recollections of earlier years, and by the consciousness of virtue.

But in two years Washington was no more. The shock of his death, after an illness of only twenty-four hours, fell like a thunderbolt upon the bereaved widow. The piety which had long been her strength continued its support, but her heart drooped; and though her cheerfulness did not utterly forsake her, she discharged her habitual round of duties, as one who felt that "the glory had departed."

How beautiful and characteristic was her reply to the solicitations of the highest authority of the nation, that the remains of her illustrious husband might be removed to the seat of government, and a marble monument erected to mark the spot of his repose.  
"Taught by the great example which I have had so long before me, never to oppose my private wishes to the will of my country, I consent to the request made by Congress; and in doing this I need not, I cannot, say what a sacrifice of individual feeling I make to a sense of public duty."

The intention of the Congress of 1797 has never been executed. The enthusiasm of the time passed away, and the many conflicting cares of a great nation turned its thought from thus perpetuating his memory, whose image, it trusted, would be ever engrained in the hearts of a great people.  
Scarcely two years of her lonely widowhood were accomplished, ere the lady of Mount Vernon found death approaching. Gathering her family around her, she impressed on them the value of that religion which she had tested from youth onward to hoary hairs. Then calmly resigning her soul into hands of Him who gave it, at the age of seventy, full of honors, she was laid in the tomb of Washington.

In this outline of the lineaments of Martha Washington, we perceive that it was neither the beauty, with which she was endowed, nor the high station which she had attained, that gave enduring lustre to her character, but her Christian fidelity in those duties which devolve upon her sex. This fitted her to irradiate the home, to lighten the cares, to cheer anxieties, to subvert the enjoyments, of him who, in the expressive language of the Chief Justice Marshall, was "so favored of Heaven as to depart without exhibiting the weakness of humanity."

Manhood may be divided into three distinct classes: Superlatively honest men—confirmed scoundrels, and—no men at all.—N. Y. Whig.  
To which the Philadelphia Times adds the following capital hit:  
First person—We are.  
Second do—Ye or You are.  
Third do—They (the women) are.

VERY FAMILIAR.—"Your money or your life!" said a highwayman to a traveller, putting a pistol to his breast. "Of what use can my life be to you without the money?" interrogated the traveller. "Then, sir, your money or your life with it!"  
"Oh—ah—yes—I understand. Well, here is my pocket-book; but I must say, sir, you make yourself very familiar on so short an acquaintance."

A second Pocahontas.  
The committee on Indian affairs in the late House of Representatives reported a bill allowing a pension for life to Milly, an Indian woman, of the Creek tribe, daughter of the celebrated prophet and chief Francis, who was executed by order of General Jackson in the Seminole war of 1817-18. The subject was brought to the notice of the committee by the Secretary of War at the instance of Lieut. Col. Hitchcock, who communicated the particulars of the incident upon which the recommendation to the favor of the Government was founded.  
Milly, at the age of sixteen, when her nation was at war with the United States, and her father was one of the most decided and indefatigable enemies of the white people, saved the life of an American citizen who had been taken prisoner by her tribe. The captive was bound to a tree, and the savage warriors, with their rifles, were dancing around him, preparatory to putting him to death. The young Indian girl filled with pity for the devoted prisoner besought her father to spare him: but the Chief declined to interfere, saying that the life of the prisoner was in the hands of his captors, whose right it was to put him to death. She then turned to the warriors and implored them to forbear their deadly purpose; but she was repulsed; and one of them, much enraged, told her that he had lost two sisters in the war, and that the prisoner must die. Her intercession however continued; she persevered in entreaties, and used all the arts of persuasion which her woman's nature suggested; and she finally succeeded in saving his life on condition that the young white man should adopt the Indian dress, and become one of the tribe.

It appears from the information communicated by Col. Hitchcock that some time after this event the white man sought his benefactress in marriage, but she declined, and subsequently married one of her own people. Her husband is now dead. Her father was put to death in the war of 1817-18, and her mother and sister have since died. She is now friendless and poor, residing amongst her people in their new country, near the mouth of the Verdigris river. She has three children, a boy and two girls, all too young to provide for themselves, and consequently dependent upon their mother for support.  
The committee thought that the occasion presented by this case was a suitable one, not only to reward a meritorious act, but also to show to the Indian tribes how mercy and humanity are appreciated by the Government. The grant of a pension with a clear exposition of the grounds of its allowance, would have a salutary influence, it was believed, upon savage customs in future. A bill was accordingly reported to allow to Milly a pension of \$96 per annum, or eight dollars per month, for life.

BEYOND ALIVE.—In the sitting of the Royal Academy of Medicine, M. Chantourelle read a paper on the danger of hasty inhumations. This led to a discussion, in which M. Desguettes stated that he had heard from M. Thourer, who had superintended the removal of the human remains of the cemetery and the charnel house Des Innocents, that many skeletons had been found in positions showing that the individuals had been buried alive. He stated that he had inserted in his will an article relating to his own interment. Many other cases were stated.  
At Toulouse, a lady having been buried in the church of the Capuchin friars with a diamond ring on her finger, a servant entered the vault to steal the ring; and as the finger was swollen and the ring could not come off, he began cutting the finger; but on hearing a loud shriek from the deceased, the thief fled senseless. At the time of the morning prayers, the monks having heard some groans, found the lady alive and the servant dead. Thus death had his prey—there was but a change of victims.  
A woman in Paris was thought to be dead, and the body put on some straw, with a taper at the feet. Some young men who set up round the corpse in a frolic overturned the taper, which set the straw on fire. The deceased, whose body the flames now reached, uttered a piercing shriek. Timely assistance was rendered, and she was so well recovered that after her resurrection she became the mother of several children.  
Dr. Devaux, a surgeon of St. Come Hospital in Paris, had a maid servant, who had three times been carried to burial. She did not recover her senses the last time until they were lowering the coffin into the grave. That woman having died anew, show was kept days, lest they should have to bring her back the fourth time.  
A Mr. Housseau of Rouen, had married a young lady of fourteen, whom he left in perfect health at his starting on a short journey. After a few days he heard that unless he returned immediately, he would find his wife buried. On reaching home he found the funeral ready. In an agony of grief he had the coffin removed to his room and unopened. He placed the body upon the bed, ordered twenty-five incisions to be made on it. At the twenty-sixth probably deeper than the others, the deceased exclaimed, "How severely you hurt me!" Medical assistance was immediately given. The lady had afterwards twenty-six children.  
The wife of Mr. Dunsmuir, a celebrated lawyer, having been supposed dead for twenty-four hours, the body was placed on a table, for the purpose of preparing it for burial. Her husband strongly opposed it, not believing her dead. To ascertain it, and knowing she was very fond of the symbol, and the times which cymbal players sing, he had one called. Upon hearing the instrument and the voice, the deceased recovered motion and speech. She survived her apparent death forty years.

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ADDRESS  
To the Freemen of North Carolina.  
[At the close of the session of the late Legislature of the State, the Whig members thereof, deeming it a duty both to the State and to themselves, to address the people upon the extraordinary conduct of the party then in the ascendency, did, for that purpose, appoint the undersigned a Committee, with instructions to draw up and present a narrative of the principal facts which gave character to the motives and deeds of the party in power. In performing this duty, we have endeavored, impartially and truly, to exhibit the prominent measures of Democratic policy.]

ADDRESS.  
FELLOW-CITIZENS: The meeting of the representatives of a free people must, at all times, challenge a deep interest from the constituent body. You have ever shown, at such periods, a lively concern in the public purposes of their convention; and we need not remind you, that the importance of these meetings is greatly increased, by the substitution of the biennial, for the annual session of former times. Nor need we remind you, that the peculiar condition of the people and their affairs, with more demands, at one time, than at another, the energies, the wisdom and the patriotism of their servants. True it is, that in the easiest and calmest times, the honest legislator, devoted to your welfare, will find enough to engage his best talents, in improving your laws, enhancing your happiness, ministering to your comforts, and fortifying the guards of public liberty: but, occasionally, the smooth surface of the best settled governments becomes ruffled with the storms of adversity, which human foresight could not discern, or discern but dimly, and against which human prudence has made no adequate provision. The prices of labor may suddenly and unexpectedly fall; the seasons may prove unusually adverse; a general failure of marketable productions may follow, attended by an unusual scarcity of money. All these may happen, just when unprecedented embarrassments press, most heavily on the debtor. When such a combination of causes exist, distress must inevitably ensue.

We will not be so rash, as to intimate that, at such a time, your General Assembly can dispel the gloom and restore the sunshine of prosperity; but we believe much may be done to mitigate the blow of such misfortunes. Certainly, nothing should be done to add to their rigors and increase their severities.  
In speaking of what might occur to demand the warmest sympathies of your servants, we are conscious of having pictured your very condition, at the meeting of the late State Legislature.  
As a means of revolutionizing the Whig character of previous Legislatures, the Democratic candidates of 1842 had portrayed, in the canvass that gave them success, what they were pleased to call, *Whig indifference to the interests of the body of the people: wasteful use of the public money: long and useless sessions of the General Assembly: unproductive missions to investigate the alleged abuses of the Banks, and to regulate their action: continuance at the alleged private and illegal use of the Literary and Internal Improvement funds: refusal to examine the condition of these funds: proscription of Democrats, in appointing the managers of these funds: corrupt partiality, in lending them to Whigs, in exclusion of Democrats: and, finally, the utter insecurity of the entire fund.* How many of these charges have been found to be true—how many of these evils have been redressed, let a candid history of the Legislative doings of the past session, be submitted to the people, for the answer.

The session opened on the 21st day of November, 1842, and continued till the 29th day, inclusive, of January, 1843, making a period of sixty-nine days, and the longest session, we believe, in the history of the State—five days longer than the session of 1836, at which the whole body of your laws was revised and consolidated.  
The first and last symptom of economy, which the party exhibited, was the refusal, at an early day, to print five copies for each member, of the Governor's Message—a document of great public interest, and designed for the eye of the people. On this occasion, the party allowed but one copy, and avowed its purpose to return to the economy of former Democratic times.—With what fidelity this pledge has been redeemed, we will appeal to the scores of ridiculous relief bills, and Bank investigations, resolutions, printed at the public expense, and laid upon the table, never to be called up. We hazard nothing in saying, that the item of printing expense, during the last session, is heavier than any of former times, be they Whig or Democratic. We will now approach

THE LITERARY AND INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT BOARDS.  
It must be fresh in your recollections, that, during the last canvass, the party diligently sought to alarm the people, as to the state of the funds belonging to these Boards. Slander descended so low, as to accuse our Governor of using them in the purchase of materials for his Factories! And, where a sense of shame refused to repeat this foul charge, it was asserted that the Whig Governor had displaced all the Democrats from the Boards, in order that he might secure to himself, unopposed, the corrupt patronage of bestowing his loans on favorites and partisans; that the money was

badly secured; and that the people might prepare themselves to hear of heavy losses. These insinuations and charges, losing nothing of the virulence and boldness, with which they were uttered, in every part of the State, by the answer, that an investigation was made by a Democratic Committee in 1840, and the Report by a Democratic chairman, that all was well. It was said, in reply, that the examination was defective; that the Committee was restrained in its powers, and therefore, the Report could not be trusted, as, in the least degree, satisfactory.  
During the past session, another investigation was ordered, upon the basis of the most enlarged authority of enquiry—enlarged too, at the instance of a Whig; and we refer to the Report of the Committee, whose chairman was ALA BIGGS, Esq., for the most complete refutation of the scandal imputed to the Governor and the Whigs. The chairman reported, on behalf of a unanimous Committee, that they had "carefully examined the books, which have been regularly kept by the Governor, and each and every bond specifically, and find them to correspond with the statement heretofore furnished by the Governor and printed." "And upon his (David W. Stone's) evidence, and others which were perfectly satisfactory, the Committee have no doubt that all the bonds now due to both Boards are well secured; and although some of the principals are doubtful yet, the securities placed the bonds beyond doubt; and nothing has been lost by either of said Boards, since their organization in 1837." The Committee proceed further to report as to the members who composed the Boards from their organization, to the time being, by which it appears that from the 16th of February, to the 30th of May, 1837, the members were of the Literary Board, Ebenezer Pettigrew, David W. Stone and Charles Manly, Esqs. From the 30th of May 1837, to the 10th of Feb. 1841, Messrs. Blount, Stone and Manly were the members, (two Democrats and one Whig.) In 1841, Mr. Blount declined, and Gov. Dudley was appointed in his place. In June 1841, Mr. Stone resigned, and Mr. Giles was appointed.

The Internal Improvement Board, in 1837, consisted of the Governor, (Dudley) Messrs. Cad. Jones, Sr., and Wm. D. Moseley. In 1841, of the Governor, (Morehead) Cad. Jones, Esq., and Gov. Dudley. In 1842, of the Governor, Messrs. Cad. Jones and Jesse Harper.  
All the changes in both of the Boards, were by resignations and none by removal; and, during the period when the sum of money to be loaned was considerable enough to beget patronage, the members of the Boards were equally divided in politics.—These facts have often been asserted through the Whig press, and as often denied: we hope that the party will now believe their own Legislative organ. How singularly praiseworthy is the conduct of the two Whig Governors—DUDLEY and MOREHEAD—when contrasted with the ill-fidelity of the late Legislature, in its proscription of Whigs, and in refusing to the Governor, even a single Whig, among the seven Counsellors of State!

The Committee further report—"The Committee, in conclusion, take pleasure in stating that the Governor afforded to the Committee every facility and aid necessary, and in his power, for the satisfactory discharge of the duty imposed on them."  
You will be surprised to learn, that scarcely had this very favorable report been made to the House, when the impression was sought to be made through the "The Standard," that there had been the grossest partiality, in the management of the Boards, by lending nearly all their funds to Whigs, to the exclusion of Democratic applicants. This charge was openly, on the floor of the House of Commons, refuted by one of us, who was a member of the Committee of Investigation, and a challenge directly given to any member to meet the issue. The challenge was declined by the whole House.

ELECTION OF SENATOR.  
Much of the valuable time of the session was consumed in filling the seat of our excellent and distinguished young Senator, Mr. GRAHAM. The bickering, canvassing, and electioneering of the two wings of the Democracy, brought the grave business of legislation to a dead stand for weeks; and how long this unpardonable neglect of the high duties of the Assembly would have continued, no one can tell, had not the Whigs, disgusted with the consumption of time, the disregard of public business, and the pertinacity with which the larger portion of the party endeavored to fill the seat, without regard to the talents or popularity of the two aspirants; come forward, as a body, and siding with the candidate who could talk about something besides BANKS, drove the party to the necessity of closing the protracted scene of an expensive, profitless and personal struggle.  
BANKS.  
The course of the Democratic Legislature of 1842, in regard to the Banks, is a tissue of bold daring by resolution, and unmanly shrinking from action—a great clamor against their alleged corruptions, followed by an intentional omission, either to investigate the truth of accusation, or to protect the people from their impudently outrageous. A brief recital of events, for the last few years, will make manifest the hypocritical part which this party has played off on the people.  
The Banks, during this period, have been the constant and unvaried theme of their

very families.—"Your money or your life!" said a highwayman to a traveller, putting a pistol to his breast. "Of what use can my life be to you without the money?" interrogated the traveller. "Then, sir, your money or your life with it!"  
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We learn further, that by the steam ship New-York, which sailed on Monday evening for Galveston, information of such a character was transmitted to Texas as will leave scarcely the shadow of a doubt upon the minds of the people there, of the truth of the rumor which was only whispered here. The next news from Texas will most anxiously expected, and may be fraught with intense interest.—N. O. Tropic of 24th inst.

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