HIGHLAND MESSENGER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THOS. W. ATKIN. EBITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Devoted to Politics, Literature and General Intelligence.

ASHEVILLE, N. C., APRIL 6, 1848.

VOLUME VIII."NO 32. WHOLE NUMBER 397. Terms-\$2 per annum, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

TERMS:

TERMS:
Two Dellars per annim in advance; if not said in advance. These Lollars.
No order for the paper will receive attention inless accompanied by the money.
Advertisements will be inserted at One Doglar per square of ten lines or less, for the first insertion, and Twanyr, ive Carrs for such continuance. Over one squire counted is two, over two as three, &c. The number of insertions delived must be marked on the margin, or the advanced accordingly. Court Orders will be tharged six dollars, invariably.

The charge for announcing the name of a cantidate for office is 83 invariably in advance.

Letters to the Editor must come free of post-

Letters to the Editor must come free of post

From the Lady's Book, for March. SADNESS.

BY GEORGE JOHNS IN Sad, sad is my spirit and weary,
And heaviness rests on my brow;
And desolate am I and dreary,
And loneliness hangs o'er me now,
I see not the faces of near once,
That erst daily met with me here;
No longer the years. No longer the voices of dear ones. Are sounding like lutes on my car.

Oh, where are the kind friends who never Formook me in days that are gone? You, alone, though many are near me-Alone 'mid the throng I remain; I fam would find something to cheer me, But seek and keep seeking in vain.

Blassings that were, and were cherished, Like phantoms, unhidden; now start; Fancies that long since have perished, Alas! in my desolate sorrow,
I have naught but affliction and pain!
Do I look for the jave of the morrow.—
It bringeth but sudness again.

I long for the summons that's telling, Toothers, but not onto me; I long for the mandate that's swelling "Come upward, come hither and be, With Me in my mansion of gladness, Where there is no durkness nor gloom Where there is no sorrow nor sailness"
I long for the pence of the tomb.

God is Love.

I cannot always trace the way But I can always, always sky That God is love.

When Fearhis chilling mantle flings O'er earth, my soul to heaven above, As to her sanctuary springs, For God is love.

When mistary clouds my darkened path, I'll cheek my draad, my doubts reprover That God is love.

Yes! God is love -a thought like this Can every glomier thought remove, And turn all tears, all woes to bliss-For God is love.

Whom I Love Best.

I have a father -- one whose worth Is hy but few possessed.

Of all the men who tread the earth,
I love my father best.

Thave a brother too, whose joys I share at his behest Of all the laughter loving boys,
I love my brother best,

I love my sister best.

I cherish these, but there is one More dear than all the rest, And is testrange a duteous son, Should love his mother cest.

> From the Ladies Garland. Tableaux from Life.

BY PAUL GORDON.

Look here apon this pictuse, then on this. A dark and stormy night in the depth of winter: the lights gleam from the curbined windows of a magnificent mansion in the heart of a populaus city. Youth and beauty, patrician burth and parcent nobili-19, throng into the richly furnished apart-

ments. Low us enter with the crowd. "On with the dance!" Ha! Ha! who Has there is misecy and desolution on the earth? 'Tis fa'se. All is happiness .-The loweled hand; the filleted brow; the unexception tournure of the high-born beauty; the sparkling wit of the orator; the wisdom of the philosopher; the morality, wired to the time, of the divine; the wealth of the banker; the exquisite nothing of the minion of fushion; -all, all are here with their dazzling display, to give the hypocrite, who talks to us of the desolate and dying, the lie. Let us laugh and be happy.

"On with the dance!" Round and round in the voluntuous waltz glides one of the fairest of God's creatures clasped by the arms and itching fingers of the rous his hot breath (better the breath of the lazar house) upon her theek. Mothers are nodding approval; statesmen are planning dark actiomes among themselves in a corner; in another a suitor is pouring his dangerous tale into the ears of a gifdy, thoughtless wite, whose husband is perhaps upon a similar duty in another spot. There'll be a tale to tell soon-but what of that? "On with the

The schemings of ambition; the dark glance of envy: the downcast eye of beau. ty, listening to a tale of love; the flashing hate of rival lovers; the pealing music; the glittering lights; the perfutaed flowers; the gratified looks of the fair hostess; the heart-sickening attempts at gayety of the host, who knows that sin is upon him -The fate of Niobe to him were mercy .-Transfix him into murble, and spare him ahame, guilt, despair, suicide! Ha! Ha! A rare tableau!

Wildly sweeps the fierce blast through

the atlent streets; reveling in its desolution

of the victim of poverty fails him; his botter they are unprofitable, like a rainy day in angel shields him with her wing; he falls harvest time. Now, the brisk, energetic on his knee.

the storm is strong, and higher sounds the tention-during the hours of business.demon revel-but the voice of agony After he learns what he has to do, he will forces a passage to the traveller's heart take a pride in doing it punctually and terribly distinct-"Mercy! food! My wife well-and would be ashamed to be told to my child—they are perishing with cold do without telling.
and hunger." Hi! Hal "On with the the most valuable advice, the prompt, wide

a mean house, in a meaner alley; a straw but strains hard to make himself up to the pallet in the adrner, and on, it a woman; mark, as far as possible, out of his own hee eyes are closed, her features sharp and energies. Third rate boys are always depinched with cold and hunger; her lips pendant upon others; but first rate boys al-more convulsively; but no sound. Hark! ways depend upon themselves, and after a her failing senses can yet distinguish little teaching, just enough to know what through the pauses of the storm, the rich is to be done, they ask no further favors of thin a revelry. A wretched, weak, pining infant lies asleep, his head pillowed on her heart—the living on the daileg, its flesh living with cold, the bones almost protrud—is worth a hundred of the poor draggling ing from the skin; yet there is life within creatures, who can hardly wash their it, and it sleeps-the boon alike of all -- hands without being told each time how it The storm howls louder and louder through is to be done. Give me the boy who does the open crevices; it comes full upon the his own work promptly, without asking scant clothed beings of went, but the child (except once for all at the beginning) any sleeps on; the lips of the mother still (witch questions. The buy who line his wits a in her dying agony, "On with the dance!" bout him-is never behind hand, and don't There is no misery! The door opens, a, let the grass grow under his heels. man springs, to the side of the dving wo. man; the wayfarer is also there; the eyes of the wife open feebly, and slowly close the face of the stranger who has taken her tion of shame flushes the face; fear blanchhand. He reads the bitter truth, Onl es, joy illuminates its and an instant, thrill gleam of hope. None! The dead spurs the pulse into a gellap. Delirium infuses great energy. Violation communitan. "On with the dance!" Ha! 'Ha! Oa! most rare tableau!

of those that are not absolutely idle, the render of Cornwallis. Eminent public clothed for want of employment, while the had suddenly subsided. Lagrave, the to employ an agent, who makes it a rule deadto become bankrupt every third or fourth year, instead of becoming his own agent. He seads his cotton to Manches er, whereas a brief effort would bring the machinery of Manchester to his own door, and the cost of transportation would be saved for all future time. To transport all the machinery of the

two hundred mills now job and likely so to remain, and all actisans that would be needed, from Manchester to S. Carolina, Georgia, Alahama, Mississippi and Tenpessee, would cost less than is paid every month in the year for the transportation of cotton and food from United States to Many Into Taylor Convention, assembled at Harcliestet. Were that muchinery ouce in liese States, it would never either stop or work half time; and that for the simple rea- fully beg leave to decline the appointment. son, that conton yarn and cotton cloth and request you to have my name withwould be broduced at half the cost of labor drawn. that is now required for them, because of he would not be obliged to overtrade and isite. process. To bring this machinery here with us. However much, therefore, I owner, when here, against the perpetual fluctuation of English prices. It wants nothing but a decidedly protective tariff, adopted by the whole body of tarmers and planters, as their fixed policy, for the especial purpose of bringing the consumer to their side; and such a tariff will be adopted whenever their eyes shall become open to the fact that the tariff is their question, not a manufactuter's question. We think impossible that an intelligent people can be long blind to their interest, and blind to the wretched and ruinous dependence onforeign manufacturers, from which they are now suffering .- Southern (Ga) Whig.

"Money!" A moment, and the heart profit half as much as they might be turned boy is constantly awake, not merely with Hark! the voice is not loud but deep; his bodily eyes, but with his mind and at-

A parrow, almost unfurnished room, in awake boy, never has to be taught twice-

Good and Bad News.

Bud news weakens the action of the hear again as if unwilling to shot out forever oppresses the lungs, destroys the appetite, the welcome sight of the loved one -- a faint, stops the digestion, and partially suspends struggle. The man gazes vacantly into all the functions of the system. An emothat face of speechless agony looking for a electrifies a million of nerves. Surprise excite: Powerful motions often kill the budy at the stroke. Chilo, Diagoras, and Surplus Cotton and Idle Cotton, Suphocles, died of jay at the Grecian The state of things now existing, at V. One of the popes died of an emotion home and abroad, in regard to cotton and of the ladricous, on seeing his pet monkey its manufacturers, affords an extraordinary robed in pontificuls, and occupying the flustration of the infatuation of the Ameri- chair of state. Muley Moloc was carried can people, and in particular, the folly of upon the field of battle in the last stuges of the cotton planters, in establishing a taritle an incurable disease; upon seeing his army. But it requires a great stretch of charity to system which robs them of the value of give way, he rallied his panic-stricken their products and the profits of their inbor. troops, rolled back the tide of battle, shout-It is stated that there are near two hon- ed victory, add died. The door keeper of dred cotton mills tidle in England, while Congress expired on hearing of the surmajority are working only half time. The speakers have often died in the midst of an South is filled with cotton, because cotton impassionate burst of eloquence, or when mills are idle. Half the world is but fulf the deep emotion which had, produced it materials of cloths are superabund int for young Parisian, died when the heard that, want of people to work them up, and to the musical prize for which he had comwear the product. Manufacturers are poted was adjudged to another. The case ruined, and laborers are starved; and be- of Hill, in New York, is fresh in the memcause they are so, the planter is almost dry of all; he was apprehended for their, raised by the fall in the price of his great taken before the police, and though in perstaple. The reason for all this is to be feet health, mental agony forced the blood tounden the fact, that the planter prefers from his nostrils, and he was carried out

Signs of the Times.

General Eavlor's late letters have utter. ly confounded the Democratey, who at one imb hoped to have made capital out of his name and influence.

Among other signs of the times, Hon. H. A. Muhlenberg, of Pennsylvanta, has just published a letter declining to act longer as a member of the Taylor Central Committee of that State. In this letter he

READING, March 2, 1848. Siz:-I perceive by the papers that the risburg, has appointed me a member of the State Central Committee. I respect-

As long as the Taylor movement was a the vast saving of transportation, com- Democratic one-as long as I believed missions, profits and charges innumerable, the General to be a Demigrat-1 was his With the reduction in the cost of product candid and sincere supporter. The course ing the scloth; its consumption would be that I advocated at all times was, that if doubled, and the planter might go on to he was a Democrat, it was the policy of increase his quantity, with an absolute the democratic party to make him its certainty of a market for it all. He would leader, as they had done with General then grow rich; and the owner of the trans- Jackson. The correctness of his principles ferred machinery would grow rich too, far was, however, an indispensable prerequ-

break in the effort to gain double profits at The letters which have appeared since one period, with a view to make amends that time, as well as the abandonment of for no profits at another. Trade would a democratic organization, are sufficient become more steady with each step in this to convince all that General Taylor is not requires nothing but the manifestation of may admire the man, I cannot consent to

The use of my name in the recent convention was enlirely unnotherised. For some time I had seen with regret, that the ssurances I had received, that at the bropr ume General Taylor would announce his principles to be those of the Democratic party, were not destined to be verified therefore withdrew as much as possible from the movement, and under no circumthe time when their eyes shall become thus stances would I have attended a no-party opened connot now be far distant. It is convention. My absence should have prevented this unexpected use of my dame. I am bir, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant, H. A. MUHLENBERG.

To J. J. C. Captine, Esq., Chairman

by the act of Mexico; and they were charged with gross inconsistency in voting at the session that the President of the U. States commenced the war. The assertion is tales, grossly fulse, although I find a contained or implied in the Message of the President of the United States at the present session of Congress. I do not nean to charge that high lonetionary with intentionally saying what is untrue, but I aver that the allegation is felse. Sir, on a distinct vote, by ayes and boes, as the journal of the House will show, the Whigs, with few exceptions, voted the reverse of that proposition; they voted against the preamble, and thereby declared that Mcx. ico did not commence the war. It is true. that, when unable to strike out the preamble, they voted for the bill; they voted for the supplies notwithstanding the false pre-amble. But was that voting for the preamble! The gentleman from South Carolina (Mr. Rhett) tells you, no. He was one of a number of democrats who voted be spared your reproaches? Can you not line for one who was riming away too fast the bill. He tells you that a preamble is no part of a bill. The Whigs who voted for the bill looked at the essence of the measure, and not at its form. Because a statement, in fact false, was contained in the bill, they did not think that the army should be refused succor. But why waste, words? Every man here knows, the country knows, that the Whig Representatives n Congress never in fact said, and never intended to say, that this war was com-

menced by Mexico. if he merely meant to inculcate pro believe-a great stretch of courtesy to say -that this was all he meant. He used the technical terms by which the crime of high treason is defined; the words by which it is defined in the Constitution of the United States-ho, a lawyer, on adroit partisan, uses this language. And this anguage he addresses and applies to the representatives of those whom recent elecions have demonstrated to be more than

half the people of the United States -

Never were more insult and filsehood

counted together! Never, if he intended

as I can't help thinking he intended,

insinuate what has since been directly said, that the members of Congress who opposed his administration were marsl traitors, and deserved the punishment affixed to treason. Now, when the Mexicans found the President of the United States saving that half or more than half the American peonle were Mexicans at heart, were that got likely, coming from such a source, to give the declaration credit? It is what you have said in and out of Congress, what your public papers are daily saying, what your own Chief Magistrate has said; these are the sources, (if from any source whatever) whence the Mexicans have imbibed the idea that there is a Mexican party in this country. I will not stoop to notice such a charge, though coming from the President of the United States. Whoever uses such calumnies, lowers only himself. Traitors to our country! The Whig party traitors! Who believes it? I should disdain to make such charges against my political

this country are rare. There is another feature in the prosecution of this war which I must notice, as indicating the partisan spirit in which it is conducted. I will not say it is universally true-there are probably just exceptions enough to prevent the rule from being universal-but with such rare exceptions, it is a remarkable fact, that all the honors which this war has placed at the disposal of the President, have been conferred on his political partisans-the partisans of him who recently declared himself determination on the part of those who abandon my principles for his sake. A the President of the country and not of a determination on the part of those who abandon my principles for his sake. A the President of the country and not of a determination on the part of those who abandon my principles for his sake. A party. Now, is this just?—Who fight pool and cotton to sell, to protect its Democrat I have ever been, and ever will your battles? Are there not Whigs there the President of the country and not of a as well as Democrats? Whose treasure is poured forth in this war? Do you tax Democrats only? Will not the burden of this debt you are rolling up rest on the children of the Whigs as well as the children of Democrats! Why will you cry, for the first time, this wretched spoils system into a state of war? Do you think to

—shricking through the night with a chorus of laughing fieeds, keeping their World is full of boys, (and mon too,) who wayfarer, who yet bears up resolutely—wayfarer, who yet bears up resolutely—one leg after the other, and let things take their own.way. They hardly deserve as wild and wan—half clothed—bare-headed—their own.way. They hardly deserve as much eredit as the wooden trees; for trees on the wayfarer's throat.

State Taylor Central Committee.

The leaders of the party may kick at and for making whom such we certainly the same source were poured out in the two dilates, and for making whom such we certainly are not responsible—you have no thanks from no responsible.

The leaders of the party may kick at and for making whom such we certainly are not responsible—you have no thanks from no responsible.

The leaders of the party may kick at and for making whom such we certainly are not responsible—you have no thanks from no responsible.

The leaders of the party may kick at and for making whom such we certainly are not responsible—you have no thanks from no responsible.

The leaders of the party may kick at and for making whom such we certainly are not responsible—you have no thanks from no responsible.

The leaders of the party may kick at and for making whom such we certainly the same source were poured out in the two valley beneath, a set would rise that would course, but the old Hero's independent and manly course, but taunts for our inconsistency. Perhaps in this we are guilty of some inconsistency. Perhaps in this we are guilty of some inconsistency.

Stands of the wife and for making whom such we certainly are not responsible.

The leaders of the party may kick at and for making whom such we certainly are not responsible.

The leaders of the party may kick at and for making whom such we certainly are not responsible.

The leaders of the party may kick at the old Hero's independent and manly course, but the old Hero's independent and manly course, but the old Hero's independent and manly course, but th coin erred. It may be that it was in error that crisis, when this nation was held susthat young Clay's gallant spirit sought im- pended in alternate hope and fear; at that mortality. But if so, it was error of that very time, General Scott, under the orders have prosecuted in a partison spirit and for then shouts in his car. "The Philistines be

> generals. You sought to displace them -- may honor, yet frown upon him; he may to put a civilian over their heads; and the thank him with a provise. The causes reason avowed on the floor of this House which produce these (colings exist and op-was, that they were Whigs. Even now erate even more strongly under our elec-you have court martialled Scott, after a tive system. Did the idea ever enter the series of victories among the most brilliant President's breast, that as the hero of a recorded in history. It is true, you thank war he might obtain a re election to his ed Gen. Taylor;—you thanked him with a present high office! Was there another Let me allude to another marked in stance of Democratic "aid and comfort" of before! Is it not the latest invention of tail. We cannot penetrate the breasts of the progressive Democracy, to thank a wiccorious general with a proviso! In the than their hearts. For aught that I know, name of common sense, it General Tay—the President regards General Taylor with his message at the commencement of the latest invention of the war, in whom he leared a ristance of Democratic "aid and comfort" the progressive Democracy, to thank a wiccorious general with a proviso! In the than their hearts. For aught that I know, name of common sense, it General Tay—the President regards General Taylor with his message at the commencement of the consure him; but don't insult, the aid vete. prociso! Was ever such a thing dreamed hero of the war, in whom he leared a ricensure him; but don't insult the old vete- saw him now, he might press him to bis

here as in Mexico. When hostilates Now, let me bliefly consider what are broke out, there was in exile from Mexi- the motives of the President in the proseco a man, who, of all Mexicans, had the, cution of this war, so far as Mexico is of great ability, far the ablest of their declared in his message last year, and he though subject to those mutations to which all med are subject in the Spanish American States, seemed yet capable of retaining permanent power; besides all this, in tensely national in his feelings, and a bitter hater of America. This man was in Doubtless he is a sincere man, but unforter that his object in the commendement, and in the prosecution of this war, has been from the beginning, and is now, "Peace!" Peace!—I will not immute in this respect his own bad example. exile. Suddenly we hear that this exiled tunate in this, that his acts are often the ceived with enthusiasm; he raises an army his conversion to the doctrine of a protec-as by magic. And from that day to this, tive tariff in the Kane letter; or, as when the obstinate resistance of the Mexicans, more recently he declared for the "whole which has cost us so much money and sq of Oregon." He was a protective tariff many lives, may principally be traced to man, a 54° 40' man, and now he is a Before long a suspicion got abroad, incredible, too monstrous for belief, which yet spread itself and gained strongth, until at length it assumed the form of a direct harge, that Santa Anna had entered Mexico with the knowledge and by the consent of the President of the United States!-There was even published what purported to be a copy of a "pass" said to have been issued on that occasion. Sir, this was denied; peremptorily, indignantly denied; and the published pass denounced as a forgery. But, not long afterwards; the President was compelled to admit that it was by his coonivance that Santa Auna entered Mexico. And now, at this session of Congress, there being a majority here that enables the people to get information they could not get before—now, at length we have obtained, under the hand of the President himself, an exact and authentic opponents; I should vindicate them against copy of the very pass, the true and genuine pass, by which that false and perfidicus Mexican, that bitter hater of America, was carried in safety and in triumph thro such charges if made by others. There may be a solitary traitor, but traitors in the very midst of the American squadron. The paper is short, and there have flowed from it consequences so monse it will be curiously sought for and re with interest. Here it is:

"U.S. NAVI DEPARTMENT, May 13th, 1846.
"Gommodone: If Santa Anna endoarers to ster the Mexican ports, you will allow him

pass frosly. Respectfully, yours. GEORGE BANCROFT.

Commodore David Connea, Commanding Home Squadron. This is the missive which Santa Anna mased through the American flega! With this talisman hanging around his neck, he raised the army that caused the gullies of Buena Vista to run with the blood of our countrymen! By virtue of the same bloody scroll he poured death into our ranks from the heights of Cerro Gorder and at : Contreras and Churubusco, and Molino del unite the people by proscribing half of Rev, and all along the avenues to the city them? Are you not content with the of Mexico, strewed the fields, and blockes spoils of the vanquished Mexicans, but the roads, with the dead bodies of our oust you have the spoils of the vanquished brave soldiers. If these lines were writ. Whigs besides? And if, in spite of all ten in the American blood they have this, we vote you supplies; if Whigs volun-teer to fight your battles; if we offer you our money to provide for the widows and like might bestride your Capital; and if all willing to cede to us all their unoccupied

sort, so mingled with and redeemed by the of the President, was withdrawing from highest virtues of which our cature is capable, that it immortalizes the men who commit it—error like that of Brutus, of teers. With one hand, your President Virginius. And it is generous in you, gives to the Mexican army a General; with Democrats, to reproach us with such ertheother, he takes from the American rors? What? In this war, which we be- General the greater part of his troops. It lieve to have been unnecessarily and un-reminds me of the passage in Scripture constitutionally commenced, which you where Delilah cuts off Samson's hair, and partisan purposes, this war of which you upon thee, Sampson." Now, I don't have reaped all the honors and emoluments charge, for I don't believe, that it was any while we have equally shared the burdens; part of the design or wish of the President war in which we are proscribed, slan that General Taylor should be defeated, dered, insulted; a war in which you have and his gallant army annihilated. The hught to disgrace even the generals who supposition is too monstrous. No; he nevhave won your battles, because they are ter supposed that General Taylor would Whigs; -if, in spite of all this, Whigs fight his friend with the odds of one to open to you their purses, if they offer to loor. But may it not be that he thought a you their lives, might they not at least little wholesome inaction, a retreat some-I say you have sought to disgrace our and distrust to his King. His monarch last session of Congress? In effect, he says, that those who maintain that the soil on which the first battle with Mexico long which the first battle with Mexico long to a piece of history, and different feetings feetings somewhat his was fought was not the soil of the United incident, in the prosecution of this war, those of a preacher in Jefferson county, in States, give "aid and comfort" to the enemy. It by this he merely meant that this fy, but which I think may come under the casion to refer to a certain personnge, was the indirect effect of such a comestic head; which may be ascribed characterized him as the Rough and Roady of the inferent regions.

s to be obtained Ready of the infernal regions. most influence over his countrymen; a man concerned. The President tells us-he generals; the only man, in short, who, renerates the declaration in the message of general has passed through our blockading feverse of his intentions. I believe him squadron and entered Mexico. He is re- to be as sincere new as when he professed 'peace" mans

But it must be admitted that the modes by which he secks lis ends are somewhat peculiar. Not Corless in search of a wife had more misadventures than Polk in the oursuit of peace. At a period of profound tranquisty, he orders an army to invade the soil of Mexico to "conquer a peace." That was the beginning. The Mexicans are driven from their homes, their army defeated, and our victorious troops penetrate further into the interior, and capture Monterey. The commanding General grants an or nistice, with the view of opening negotiations to obtain that peace which the President has so much at heart. But this was contrary to the President's system; and no sooner does he hear of it than he orders the immediate termination of the armistice and the renewal of hostilities. He sends Scott to capture Vera Cruz and march to the capital, where it is supposed the philosopher's stone may at last be found. After a series of bloody battles, of brilliant victories, this point is reached, and the "halls of the Montezumas he open to the conquerors of Mexico. Here again negotiations are opened. The Mexicans other to code to -I will not pretend to be exact--but omething like one third of their territory. This offer, under the instructions of the President, is rejected, and hostilities recommence. And still we are fighting for peace!

How liable are men to be misunderstood! Without this explanation, Mr. Polk might be supposed not to be averse to war. And not Mr. Polk only, but all his Cabinet, are the friends of peace. I have seen it under their own hands; I have seen their printed declaration to that effect; and one of them, I remember, goes so lar as to deare, that on the subject of war he is "alost a Quaker." Almost a Quaker, sir! es, sir, this is a Quaker Cubinet; a Qua-Cabinet seeking peace!

But, let me ask, why was not peace ade before the walls of Mexico? What the real difficulty? Was it one of ter-I think not. I think not, from ding the correspondence. I think