

# HIGHLAND MESSENGER.

BY THOS. W. ATKIN.

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## From the Baltimore Patriot.

### Gen. Scott's Welcome.

He comes, he comes, from the field of his glory,  
And millions his triumph proclaim;  
Alfred let his name be written in story—  
Afric on the tablet of fame.

He comes in his triumph, and victory's wreath  
Is bright on the brow of his chief;  
Godman'd by a tear, for mercy's sweet breath  
Did warm into birth every leaf.

Let the flag of the stars be hung to the gale!  
From mountain to sea let it wave,  
Though every sunset, and foot of misty assail,  
The brave will lift the brave.

Let the cannon's deep roar, and the trumpet's wild peal,  
Resound through forest and glen;  
Let Southern be kindled on height and on hill—  
We honor the noblest of men.

All welcome, great chieftain! thy country is up,  
And deep from her heart bids you come!  
She spreads wide the banquet, and fills high the cup,  
To welcome her warrior home.

When those who so basely have struck at thy name,  
Shall, in their graves, be forgot,  
Full proudly shall point to the garland of fame,  
Still fresh on the brow of her Scott!

## The Palmetto Regiment.

The last detachment of this Regiment has arrived in the State. In a few days more, each one of this gallant corps, the remnants of a band of heroes who truly represented the high qualities of South Carolina, and won for themselves immortal renown, will have reached his home, and be rejoiced for his wife and hazards, in the smiles of his kindred and the cheers of his countrymen. May they long live in the enjoyment of the gratitude and admiration of our people, and the memory of their deeds be transmitted on marble and brass, to a remote posterity. The Regiment was paid and discharged at Mobile, and came home by parties, which prevented our Town from giving them a public dinner as was contemplated. Our citizens, however, have received each detachment on its arrival in Augusta, by committee, welcomed them with salutes of artillery, extended them a public breakfast and all the hospitalities of the place, and rendered them on their departure, every demonstration of respect. Each District will no doubt give a public reception to its company, to which all others will be invited. Charleston is prepared to offer a very handsome testimonial, and Old Edgfield, will manifest her pride of the '96 Boys, at a grand Barbecue on the 27th, at Centre Spring.

HON. GARRETT DAVIS.—This distinguished gentleman was exceedingly anxious for Mr. CLAY's nomination, but, like a true-hearted patriot as he is, he goes with all his might for Gen. TAYLOR. At a large meeting of both political parties in Nicholas county, on Monday week, he spoke of the policy of the present Administration, whose principles were adopted by General Cass, with great severity, and gave a sketch of the military and political history of Gen. Cass, which we wish we could correctly present to our readers. He then spoke of the proscription which has characterized the different Administrations of the General Government since the days of John Q. Adams, and his aversion to such policy, which he thought was fast hastening our Government downward from the high position which it once held. He thought the elevation of General TAYLOR calculated to remedy this evil; made a thrilling and eloquent appeal to his hearers of all parties in behalf of him who had so nobly served his country, and who was yet willing to serve upon the principles of the constitution; and in the adoption of the policy of the early Presidents. Mr. Davis having remarked that, in his enthusiasm for old Rough and Ready, he had almost forgotten that he preferred another as the nominee of the Convention, this portion of his remarks (as indeed his whole speech) was received with bursts of applause from his delighted auditors. He concluded by presenting his audience with an off-hand calculation as to the vote for President at the November election, in which he gave Gen. TAYLOR near 200 electoral votes.—*Louisville Journal.*

## Fourth of July Celebration at Brackettstown, McDowell Co., N. C.

We insert with pleasure the following account of a celebration of the anniversary of Independence at Brackettstown, furnished by a friend who was present and participated in the convivialities of the occasion. The following note for the Highland Messenger was sent us at the same time with a request that we would publish it.

Owing to the performance of various duties, I have not had time to make out two copies of the accompanying proceedings, and the Highland Messenger is respectfully requested to publish them from the Banner.

BRACKETTSTOWN, McDowell Co., N. C.,  
July 7, 1848.

Messrs. Editors:—The Fourth of July, as a subject for oratory, has been said to be trite and hackneyed; but the rose blossomed in the garden of Eden and has been the theme of the poet and composer in all ages, and we know not that it is less beautiful—less sweet in its fragrance, than when gathered by the delicate fingers of Judea's girls on the fallen walls of ruined Jericho. Enchantingly over the emerald earth in its airy tinting gleamed the bow of promise; yet we know not that it bends less lovingly, or has lost one of its enchanting hues since

The eagle from the ark

First sported in its bow.

And woman, God bless her! has been with us since the creation of the world—a short time only excepted, and how Adam got through that is unaccountable to us—but where is the man, worthy of the name, who will acknowledge that she is less dear—less an object of admiration now, than when on the light of her supernal loveliness in the balm breathing bowers of Paradise opened the eyes of the first sleeper, and found for once his waking visions more than realize the angel shapes that haunted the dreamland of his slumbers. As with the love of woman, so it is with the kindred feelings of patriotism eternal in the human heart; and however in other lands and in other parts of the earth, the exalted sentiment be depressed, and the external ceremonies by which it is manifested, forbidden; yet never, the world over, has a mountain looked on a race of slaves; and so long as the dwellers among the hills inhale the mountain breath of liberty, and can look with a freeman's swelling heart on the stainless azure of their mountain crests; so long will they delight, on her festival days, to gather around the altars of their country like the children of one beloved parent, and lay on her shrine the offerings of a grateful patriotism.

In this spirit, to observe the anniversary of American Independence, was assembled at Brackettstown on Tuesday, 4th inst., a number of the citizens of this and adjoining counties, at which meeting the writer was appointed to transmit to the Mountain Banner and Highland Messenger some account of the proceedings of the day; and in forwarding for publication the following article he fulfills, so far as in him lies, the purposes of his appointment.

The company being seated under an arbor formed of green, unwithered boughs, the exercises of the occasion were commenced by K. P. WILLIS, Esq., in the following remarks introductory to the reading of the Declaration of Independence:

Gentlemen:—In reflecting on the mighty elements at work in the human mind, and the wonderful changes now taking place in the social and political affairs of mankind, it must be interesting, not only to Americans, to celebrate the historical events of this day; but greatly appropriate and instructive to man unregarded.

The 4th of July, 1776, was the day that gave birth to American Independence, and what is there so imperative, yet so delightful, as to commemorate and honor the triumphs of our country. Yes, fellow-citizens, this is truly the people's day to enlighten the kings of nations in the old world.

Tyrants, in vain ye tread the wizard ring,  
To vain ye hint man's unwearied spring.  
What can ye all the winged wind aslep,  
Arrest the rolling world or chain the deep?  
Not the wild wave contains your scepter hand;  
It rolled not back when Canute gave command.

While the Alexanders, the Cæsars, and Buonapartes of the world are stimulated to deeds of blood by the assurance that their actions will claim for them the proudest niches in the temple of fame, the name of WASHINGTON will animate the calm, yet determined assenters of his country's rights—the unostentatious lover of virtue—by whispering in his ear the hope-inspiring promise that

Bright blushing honors on his brow shall bloom,  
And weeping virgins kneel around his tomb.

The Declaration of Independence was

then read, after which Dr. J. A. BALLEW, the orator of the day, proceeded to the delivery of the Anniversary oration. We regret that it is not in our power to furnish a copy of this truly eloquent effort. It is with much diffidence that we attempt a rough outline of the subjects embraced in this patriotic address. Responsible for the language, and claiming correctness for the alleged sentiments only so far as we recollect them, however others may blame, we know the Doctor will forgive us for this imperfect sketch of his excellent speech, in consideration of the motives which prompted the undertaking.

He commenced by saying, that it had been an established usage among the most enlightened nations of the earth, from time immemorial to celebrate such epochs in their history as were fraught with benefits and blessings to themselves and to the world at large. In view of this time honored custom it was, that we as a portion of a free people, forgetting party feuds and party animosities and like the wild tribes of the West when they go up to their common peace ground, leaving behind us the tomahawks and scalping knives of partisan warfare, had assembled to celebrate the deeds of our ancestors—an ancestry and deeds that which the earth can boast none greater.

He next took a rapid review of the causes which had led to the separation of the (N. A.) Colonies from their mother country, and claimed that that event had been productive of a greater amount of blessings to the civilized world than any other transaction recorded on the pages of history.

He spoke of the location of our first parents to the distant East, and the successive peopling of other quarters of the globe, of the reservation of the discovery of this, the plan of the Almighty, to later—more enlightened and brighter days—than dawned on the nations of antiquity. He said there must have been in the councils of Infinite Wisdom some deep and glorious purpose as yet only partially developed—in this reserving this continent to be inhabited at such a period by the ruling race of mankind. The Supreme Being, foreseeing the wickedness, superstition and idolatry that would prevail in the old world; how revolution after revolution would convulse it from end to end, how tyranny and usurpation would predominate, lest the same state of things should be established here, had concealed till his own good time the beauties of the New World.

But when man had been taught by experience to consider his own rights, and to reflect on his own proper greatness, as much in his history arrived requiring only a suitable theatre for the exhibition of those splendid qualities which he was so lavishly endowed. Then was the Western Hemisphere discovered, and a theatre opened and spread out for the display of the sublime energies of the human mind. It was like opening the floodgate of an imprisoned sea—the rush across the Atlantic in quest of a land of liberty, seeming as it would draw Europe of its population.

He contrasted the appearance of this Continent then, with the scene which it now presents. Then, all its mighty resources were buried in the gloom of an impenetrable wilderness, over which brooded the silence of primeval night, broken only by the yell of the unlettered savage and the howling of beasts of prey. Nothing but unbounded forests through which deep and rapid rivers devoured their currents to the ocean, and from the midst of which lofty mountains rose towering to the sky, presented themselves to the admiring gaze of the European adventurer. Now, the forests were converted into fruitful fields, and over the crystal waves of those mighty streams bounded the white sails of commerce, making this the fairest and most delightful land this side of Heaven.

He glanced at the incidents of the war of Independence—the dangers, difficulties and distresses of our forefathers in that tremendous struggle, when tremulous on her two wings of hope and fear, over the field of battle hovered, lovely as an angel the form of freedom. The contest was swift; but there were many noble spirits who could exclaim with the Roman philosopher, "A year—a day—a single hour of virtuous liberty is worth a whole eternity of bondage." He spoke of the disparity of forces between the two parties; the odds were truly frightful. On one side were arrayed all the pride and strength of the mightiest nation on earth, moving in all the pomp and splendor of glittering warfare; while on the other there was a want of every thing except true devotion to the glorious cause of their country. Political and civil liberty was all they fought for—all

they cared for. Over the rest of the world tyranny and oppression held universal sway, and Liberty was, with the exception of America, a wanderer and an exile over the face of the earth. In vain had she knocked for admission at the doors of all the governments of the old world; and now, as a last resort, had consigned her cause to the undisciplined yeomanry of the American colonies. May we not fancy that often during this long and eventful conflict, the genius of Liberty was almost tempted to extinguish the fires upon her altars and take her everlasting flight from earth, leaving the glorious and our political redemption to go down in the darkness of an eternal night. But wisdom, patience and bravery in the field, finally triumphed over the British Lion, and led him prostrate at the feet of the American Eagle.

But the war-worn veterans did not stop here. They went on to establish a republican form of government, and to adopt a constitution which secured to them all the blessings for which they had fought and bled. They have transmitted it as a rich legacy to us in all its beauty and strength. May it be preserved until time shall be no more! He paid a glowing tribute to the name of WASHINGTON—to speak of him in comparison with other men were empty sound. There was something about that man in its excellence far beyond human limitation.

Immediately on the close of the Revolutionary war, the United States took a high stand among the nations of the earth. The same noble spirit that led the patriots of that period to victory and glory, induced them to invite the oppressed of every clime to sit down with them under the tree of liberty. By such a course the wealth and population of our country increased with unexampled rapidity; and soon the broad breast of ocean was whitened with her canvases. England beheld with jealousy this growing greatness of the Republic. She used every means to cripple our commerce, and with ruthless hands insulted our flag on the high seas. Another war ensued, terminating as gloriously as the first.

Time rolled on, and now we find ourselves again involved in war, and that too with a nation on our own continent, claiming also to be a Republic. Whatever difference of opinion may exist as to the justice of the war, this glorious anniversary is a day on which we should forget our prejudices, and do honor to the brave officers and men who left their native soil to fight, thousands of miles from home, the battles of their country. Who can deny to Scott, and Taylor, and Butler, and Twiggs, and Shields, and Smith, and Worth and Wool, the fame so hardly entered in this war with Mexico? Let us, for a moment, suppose ourselves beholding the mighty struggle of our troops at Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, Monterey and Buena Vista, Vera Cruz, Cerro Gordo, Contrabando, Chapultepec. And who does not feel emotions of gratitude to those who yielded up their lives on the red field of their fame, in maintenance of their country's honor?—to Ringgold, and Ridgely, and Clay, and McKee, and Yell, and Harkin, and Vaughn, and Butler (of S.C.)

He, for one, would like to see the monumental pile, the massive column and state pyramid, rise as high as any that graces earth, and tell to all future generations the glories of the victories they achieved in dying; and like the monument erected to the Spartan band, at Thermopylae, let the inscription be, "Go passenger, tell it in the United States that we died here for the promotion of tier glory and honor."

In conclusion he reviewed in fancy the grandeur and greatness of our country—its vast extent of territory, with a healthy climate and fertile soil, covered with millions of happy and industrious freemen, living under the only truly republican government in the world; encouraging our people in schemes of enterprise and scientific research; shedding upon all around the blessings of civil liberty and equal laws; and by her munificence ameliorating the condition of people in other lands, and stimulating them by her example to throw off the yoke of bondage under which they have so long groined. As secondary to national happiness he spoke of national greatness; of our army and navy; of the flag of stars floating in the current of every breeze that fans the continent from Canada to California, fluttering on the pinacles of Popocatepetl and Orizaba, and waving in triumph over the ancient city of the Aztecs. Tremulous through the mist of tears and blood rose on the political horizon the light of the glorious constellation; and though now the brightest in the

sky of fame, it has not yet attained its zenith.

"If we are true to ourselves," he said in conclusion, "we shall stand the test of ages, and remain the same free and happy people. The strong pillars of thrones and dynasties may decline and sink as revolution or revolution shakes the world; but we as a nation will rise calm and serene, above the engulfing vortex, tranquil as wisdom, awful as eternity, and the bands of all future times shall sing,  
"Columbia! Columbia! to glory arise,  
The queen of the world and the child of the skies;  
Thy genius commands thee with raptures behold  
As ages on ages thy splendor unfold."

The greatest enthusiasm pervaded the assembly during the delivery of this address, and at its conclusion the speaker was warmly congratulated. The company then sat down to a well furnished table, well attended, and showed a very hearty appreciation of the good things set before them. During dinner the following cold water!!! toasts were drunk:

By K. P. Willis.—Our republic—In its birth triumphant, in its progress glorious—may it be perpetual.

By William A. Graham.—The great and brave who died in the Mexican war—When the last reveille shall beat, may they answer to their names among the roll-call of the just.

By James Goodrum.—The Republic of France—Though surrounded by the monarchies of the old world, may it be eternal.

By William Sawahy.—Woman—The mirror upon earth of the beauties of Heaven.

By Joseph Goodrum.—The soldiers and officers that fought our battles in Mexico—Honor to the dead and happiness to the living.

By Dr. J. A. Ballow.—The American people—Victorious in war—in peace happy.

By John Smith, Jr.—J. A. B. (initials of orator's name)—We thought it commenced just-boring; but we now find it can talk some.

By Wm. H. Roberts, Esq.—The Orator of the day—He has shown to us that his time has not been entirely devoted to the pill-box. Success and happiness attend him.

By S. T. Dyzart.—Cold water—We can drink nothing better—may we never drink any thing worse.

By Wm. K. Tonnell.—Success to the Mountain Banner.

FROM VENEZUELA.—By the way of Havana we have later accounts from Venezuela, received in Havana from Puerto Rico, at which port there was an arrival on the 10th inst., from Maracaibo. By this we learn that Monagas had made an attempt upon Maracaibo by land and water, and had been signally frustrated. The land troops, 1500 in number, were under command of Morino, whose designs were completely foreseen and provided against. We are not sufficiently acquainted with the topography of the country to give an intelligible narrative of his operations, but the account says: "The march of Morino was completely paralyzed and now the hordes of the Indians, hunger, fatigue and discouragement will render the account of his troops." Monagas made a diversion by water with 500 men to assist Morino, but this was equally unsuccessful. He was promptly attacked, and three of his boats or vessels sunk and one hundred and fifty men drowned, and the rest of his force dispersed. These disasters have rendered the situation of Monagas very critical. He has been compelled to back to a position in the province of Coro, and it was thought most prudent to retreat, owing to the misery and destitution in his army. On the other hand, great enthusiasm prevailed in Maracaibo among the patriots of Peru, and every preparation was making to attack the fleet of Monagas.

We have before us the decree of the Vice President of Venezuela, a partisan of Monagas, declaring the blockade of Maracaibo, and the adjacent coasts. Vessels of war or friendly nations are allowed to enter, but all merchant vessels will be stopped, and those which may attempt to enter after receiving notice of the blockade are to be seized and confiscated. The blockade was declared as far back as the 11th May.—*N. O. Picayune, 30th ult.*

DI-ENTRY.—Those having the dysentery or bowel complaint, will find an almost unfading remedy, by procuring a small piece of the root of guaiacum (Turkey rhubarb), and chewing a piece about the

size of a cherry pit, once or twice through the day. If the genuine article is procured, the remedy is said to be almost sure, in whatever stage the disease may be.

## Choose ye between them.

As the people should always endeavor to select such rulers as will reflect their opinions upon great questions of national policy, it is of the greatest importance that the sentiments of those who aspire to distinguished stations should be thoroughly scanned. Hence the necessity of making the following extracts from the language of Messrs. Cass and TAYLOR, to which we invite the careful and considerate attention of every voter, that he may be enabled to choose between them.

"The hearts of the people must be prepared for war."—Lewis Cass, in the Senate of the United States.

"I sincerely rejoice at the prospect of peace. My life has been devoted to arms, yet I look upon war at all times and under all circumstances, as a national calamity, to be avoided if compatible with national honor."—Zachary Taylor, in his Allison letter.

"We might swallow the whole of Mexico without being hurt by it."—Lewis Cass, in the Senate of the United States.

"The principles of our Government, as well as its true policy, are opposed to the subjugation of other nations, and the dismemberment of other countries by conquest. In the language of the great Washington, 'Why should we quit our own to stand on foreign ground?'—Zachary Taylor, in his Allison letter.

Contrast these sentiments, Americans, and determine which of the two is more congenial to your notions of what should be the feelings of an American President, and cast your votes accordingly.—*Augusta Chronicle & Sentinel.*

WHY COL. BENTON SUPPORTS GENERAL CASS.—There was a good deal of surprise manifested that Col. Benton should have been so very zealous for Gen. Cass. The reason was lost sight of. Gen. C. voted for the Lieutenant General Bill, which was to make Col. B. commander of all the generals and the army to boot. This bill was defeated—thanks to the firmness and sense of justice in the Senate—but Col. Benton did not forget who voted for it, and he rightly concludes that Gen. C., who was subservient enough to do so to serve him, will not be reluctant to oblige if he should get to be President. Therefore, Col. Benton will vote to make Gen. Cass President.

Gov. Jones, of Tennessee, in a speech at Hartford, Conn., said:

"He had himself seen a private letter written by Gen. Taylor to Mr. Clay on the 30th of April, ten days after the Allison letter, in which he declared that though his position was such that he could not consistently withdraw, yet his first choice for the Presidency was Henry Clay, his second, Crittenden, his third John M. Clayton.—Did that look like Locofocoism!

Upon the above the editor of the Alabama Evening Journal remarks:

"We saw a letter from Gen. Taylor of a still later date in which he expressed the hope that the 'Whig' National Convention would unite upon some distinguished statesman, instead of himself, as its candidate for President."

Neither TAYLOR nor FILLMORE can be charged with seeking office, like Lewis Cass. The latter intrigued with Southern wire-pullers in 1844, to cheat Mr. VAN BUREN out of the nomination, although a decided majority of the National Convention was in his favor. This was done by adopting the two thirds rule. This intriguer is now to be paid in his own base coin by Mr. Van Buren.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE.—The Salem Register says:—A little fishing schooner was lying at one of our wharves, last week, which deserves notice. She was manned by a veteran crew, consisting of skipper Marshall, aged 73; his brother, aged 79; another man, aged 75, and a boy 65. The skipper is 45 years old, and the united age of vessel and crew number 340 years!—The skipper has followed the pursuit from the age of nine years.

A writer in a late number of the Boston and Medical Journal mentions the theory of a Southern Physician, who maintains that consumptive patients, when a change of location is advised, instead of creeping onward farther South, should hasten North and their only changes of a permanent restoration depends upon that movement more than any other. He calls to his aid some cogent facts, besides dwelling with enthusiasm on the philosophical principles involved in the proposition.