

TEXAS

FROM THE MEMPHIS ENQUIRER. General Houston and Santa Anna's former friendship—their contemplated conquest of Texas and Mexico.

Strange and incredulous as such a relationship and design may seem, it is nevertheless true, that Gen. Houston and Santa Anna, some five or six years ago, were on the most intimate terms, and contemplated with great faith of success, the conquest of Texas, and thereby that of Mexico—'Yes,' said General Houston to a friend from whom we acquire this information, 'I will revel in the palaces of the Montezumas!'

Our informant says that Santa Anna was at Washington with General Houston the year that the latter had an altercation with the Hon. Mr. Siansberry of Ohio.—Santa Anna was then driven from Mexico by his rival, and while he and Gen. Houston were endeavoring to effect a loan of three millions of dollars for the conquest of Texas, a committee arrived at Washington from Mexico informing Santa Anna of the ascendancy of his party, and inviting his return, when he immediately started for Mexico, leaving Gen. Houston to laugh over the idea of the contemplated conquest.

But how feeble are human calculations! Gen. Houston by do means abandoned the idea of 'roting in the palaces of the Montezumas.' Santa Anna returned to Mexico, became a brilliant king of a rich and powerful people, a successful soldier in war; in peace, reveling amid the luxuries of one of the richest and most brilliant courts of the earth.

Amid this tide of successful glory, Houston, fired with liberty and a love of martial glory, attempts, single handed, with a few brave patriots, the conquest of a portion of his old friend's possession, the very land they were once about to revolutionize.—The proud Santa Anna, to save a state, has lost an empire!

How delectable and perishable its glories! Houston was to have gone into Texas and kindle the fire of rebellion, whilst Santa Anna fired his friends in Mexico with the same spirit; they were to declare for Houston and thus united, it was thought they could succeed; and easily would all this have happened, as Santa Anna's popularity was nearly equal, and as it soon proved, even overbalanced his enemy's—

but he succeeded without Houston's aid, who was left a grieved and mortified soldier, soon however to meet a brilliant reverse, crowning him with a garland of imperishable fame, compared to the miserable achievements of even a conquest of the palaces of the Montezumas. Our informant even tells us that Gen. Houston read to him his proclamation to the Texans, promising them lands, &c. &c. in case of a successful revolution. Strange and romantic as this may seem, those knowing General Houston's impetuous and daring character, must give it credence—we doubt not the correctness of the intended conquest.

to rise over talent, character and merit by loud professions and vile subserviency. But I do mean to say that every member of the republic, who has opportunities of information, should be a politician in knowledge; but let him never become a tool in the hands of a time-serving and clamorous faction; let him rather be his own dog and bay the moon. No misplaced appeal of party—no cry of Jacksonism or Van Burenism—of Clayism or Calhounism—of Northern interests or Southern interests—no party bug-bear—not even the odious distinction of Whig and Tory—no imaginary political raw-head and bloody bones—should cause a patriot to depart from what he believes to be his duty. I am perfectly aware that at the present day—especially at the present day—those who will not suffer themselves to be reined about by those who set themselves up to be leaders—those who dare to think for themselves, or who have the firmness to break loose from, or to refuse their co-operation with an infuriated and wild party—are denounced as being disloyal, visionary and timid.

Sound Republican Sentiments.—Gen. Harrison has written an admirable letter in reply to communications and resolutions from a legislative caucus and a state convention in Vermont. We have seldom seen a document from a public man, containing a more direct, frank and just exposition of his sentiments. It also promulgates opinions which are sound and valuable, and which if acted upon by the people at large, would redeem the country from the miserable thralldom of party. We have not space for the whole of this excellent letter, but we make room here for a passage which points out plainly and succinctly, the great mischief of our present national practice in determining upon matters of national policy.—Albany Daily Advertiser.

The present aspect of affairs cannot, it seems to me, be contemplated without deep and painful solicitude. In the evils complained of were confined to mere mal-administration, the constitutional remedy might be applied, and the evils cured. But they are deeper. The tendency of the course of the administration is to divert the minds of the people (in whose action, upon the theory of our constitution, rests the bearing principle for political disorders,) from a consideration of the true merits of questions involving the public welfare, to that of the mere bearings they may have upon the interests of party. The people were wont, in the earliest days of the republic, to make their approbation or disapprobation of public measures depend upon just and deliberate investigations of their merits.

Now, how large a portion of our popular assemblies are brought together, to condemn or applaud, upon mere party principles, and, under their influence to adopt measures which have been elsewhere determined on by party leaders. It is thus that a supreme regard to party triumphs is made to take the place of enlightened and liberal views of the public welfare. By means, artfully conceived and vigorously prosecuted, is it attempted to raise the popular feeling to a state of such feverish excitement as to induce the adoption of the anti-republican opinion, that the safety and happiness of the country can be best secured by committing its affairs to the uncontrolled management of the leaders of a dominant party, and sanctioning all their suggestions and measures without examination. Now whatever may be the talents and patriotism with which the leaders of the party may be distinguished, such unlimited confidence is in direct hostility to the fundamental principles of our government. It has never existed to such an extent at any previous period of our history; nor has it prevailed in any other government, without proving fatal to public liberty.

Power of the Executive.—Messrs. Van Buren and Benton were very eloquent, when they made their reports upon enormous power and patronage wielded by Mr. Adams as president of the United States. But when their turn came to participate in 'the spoils,' they were very particular in assisting General Jackson to resign, as rapidly as possible, the awful picture which they had drawn of the crimes of a corrupt and powerful administration. The Boston Atlas has made a fair comment on an aphorism put forth with solemn gravity by that infamous concern, the Washington Globe. We quote the passage:—

'Monarchy,' says the Washington Globe, 'is but the monopoly of political power.' Apply this test to the present relations of our president to the country—and what sort of a case does it make out? Analyze the powers vested in and assumed by the Executive—and then say how far we are from realizing the assertion of Patrick Henry, that our president may easily become our king. We will not enter into the means by which general Jackson has accumulated his present only means to mislead by vulgar clamor and noisy declamation, and who hope

representatives, subservient to the last degree and blindly acquiescing in all his acts:—

He has an equally pliant majority in the Senate of the United States;

If, by any possibility, these two branches should unite, in an act not entirely accordant with his own views of expediency or propriety, he can have recourse to the absolute veto;

He has a majority of creatures of his own appointment on the Bench of the supreme court;

He holds the subsistence of an hundred thousand office holders, dependent on his will and word;

He has the disposition of FORTY MILLIONS of the public revenue, and the consequent distribution of its interest in largesses to the faithful; and that entire command of the trade, commerce, and currency of the country, consequent on wielding such a vast sum at his individual pleasure;

He has assumed the power of declaring war, by authorizing one of his officers, under certain contingencies, to invade the Mexican frontier.

We throw out these suggestions for the consideration merely of the official journal. You should be pleased to know in what way it considers them—and whether or not the monopoly of power as here described, is such a monopoly as may be deemed a MONARCHY.—Albany Daily Advertiser.

FROM THE NASHVILLE REPUBLICAN.

An instance of more than womanly virtue.—What a spirit of maternal tenderness, mingled with love of country and sense of duty, breathe through the following extracts from a letter, written by a Tennessee matron to an only son, who tendered his services as a volunteer for the frontier, under the requisition of general Gaines! With a spirit, too, of christian devotion, and firm in the 'Lord of hosts!' The darling and widowed mother expected to see him to greet and embrace her only son—the days of absence were, as she fondly hoped, becoming fewer—and she was busily employed in setting her house in order for his reception—thinking over and preparing every thing which could add to his comfort, or increase his pleasure—when she is informed that he has volunteered in the service of his country, and that she may never see him more. Does she sink under the unexpected tidings? Does she give way to grief, or yielding to the feelings of a mother, entreat her son, by his fond duty and affection, to return to her? No—but she bids him go—she commits him to the keeping of the God of battles, and with all the care and tenderness of a fond parent, she beseeches him to act prudently and to avoid unnecessary danger, she exhorts him to be brave and valiant. We talk and read much of Roman and Spartan mothers, but here is an instance of an American, a Tennessee matron, which may be proudly placed by the side of any example that ancient history can present.

With regard to your volunteering in the service of your country, were I to consult my own person or selfish feelings, I would say, oh my son, do not go. But when I take into consideration the price paid for our liberties, and the glorious privileges we enjoy through the patriotic valor and blood of our forefathers, I would consider it degrading in the highest degree to the name of an American mother, to say, go not. Yes, my son, go; and if called on, fight valiantly in the cause of liberty. And when you gird on your armour, for the tour in which you expect to serve, gird on the gospel armour; take the shield of faith and the helmet of salvation, and you will have nothing to fear. Should you fall in battle, (which may heaven forbid!) it will only be a quick passage to the realms of bliss and glory. Yes, my son, be valiant, be brave, but always act prudently—do not rush into danger unnecessarily.

'Oh, what a mixed world this is! One day our hopes are as bright as the morning's sun, and tomorrow they may be blighted by disappointment. Yesterday my hope was firm that you would be at home next month, to-day I am told you are in my imagination to the borders of Texas, to battle against the mighty power of Santa Anna—for my opinion is, that this you will have to do before you return. I say, fight him, if he sets his foot on American soil, but don't fight him upon Mexican ground.'

'And now the most painful part of my letter is to come—that is to say farewell. Farewell if I should never see you again, and may the God of battles go with you, and be a wall of fire around you by day and by night, to defend you from all harm. My confidence this morning is strong in the Lord. Into his hands I commend you.'

An Internal Improvement Convention is to assemble at Knoxville, Tenn., on the 4th of July next. The States of North and South Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee, Kentucky, Ohio, and perhaps Virginia, will be represented in the Convention.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE GREENSBOROUGH PATRIOT.

THE NECK STOCK.

As all our dress should be directed by utility, is not the modern neck-cloth a bad fashion? The mass of circulating fluids flow to the head through the neck—and will not bandages around this member produce important effects on the system?

If we can credit travellers and modern geographers, the Norwegians live commonly to the age of one hundred years, and some of them to an hundred-and-thirty. These people go with their breasts and necks bare and thus brave the severity of the climate. They attribute their health to the healthiness of the climate, and perhaps correctly in some measure. But have not our customs an important effect on our longevity? Few persons among us die with old age; that is, from the gradual decline of the powers of life; we die through intemperance and bad habits.

It boys whose constitutions are in a formative state must wear bandages around their necks, would not a ribbon, worn loosely, be a great improvement in their dress?—The chest or breast should also be open and not confined by stays or any kind of bandage. Good health is better than wealth, or the applause of fools.

C. FROM THE GREENSBOROUGH PATRIOT.

MESSRS. EDITORS:

Since my lot has been cast upon this unfriendly and perplexing world, I have been somewhat inclined to scan human nature as far as my limited capacity was capable of investigating, and to observe the principles on which mankind act.

But I neither pretend to foretell future destinies and point out the ruling passions of mankind by witchcraft, legende-man, hocus pocus, or any other fanciful art; nor do I pretend to contradict truth in the cemetery or from a variety of cranial, the thief, murderer, seducer &c. by philosophical intricacies—nor to weigh and balance contra-opposite passions by metaphysical disquisition and perplexingly involved subtleties.—But we are conscious that mankind is in a degraded, alienated and sinful state—and that a long train of evils both moral and physical, has been entailed upon us. And we may reason, a priori, that man became recreant and incurred the just displeasure of God.

We can base this reasoning, upon the fact that the Almighty Creator pronounced all things 'very good,' and that 'God created not but how did this deplorable state of things first usher into existence? Ah! mankind, being in a probationary state, revolted from his God, fell from his primeval rectitude, and dying a spiritual death, lost the moral image of his Saviour! And his heart is now filled with malice, envy, hatred, cursing, bitterness and all manner of evil speaking, and back-biting; and I might add, the diabolical practice of calumniating and tarnishing the character and reputation of friends and quondam intimate companions.

I would, with pleasure, make several remarks upon all the above named vices, but time would fail me, it would extend my communication to too great a length. Consequently, I will only offer a few plain common sense reflections upon the last named, i. e. calumniating the reputation of friends and companions.

There is no person who more justly deserves the curse of heaven—anathemas and proscriptions of both philanthropist and theophilanthropist, than the vile calumniator and clandestine would be punist and satirist. The inauspicious and unhallowed effects of this execrable character are ocularly demonstrated every day. We hear the foul slang of the day chatted here and there and every where. And we sometimes hear of low minded and insidious attempts to ridicule and vilify the character and person of some quondam amicus, and all clothed with a fictitious rustic garb.

QUI TRANSTULIT SUSTINET. Greensborough, June, 1836.

Influence of Women.—Mr. Marryatt, in his new and popular Stories of the Sea, says, 'Man is but a rough pebble without the attrition received from contact with the other sex; it is wonderful how the ladies pumice a man down into a smoothness, which occasion him to roll over and over with the rest of his species, jostling, but not wounding his neighbors, as waves of circumstances bring him into collision with them.'

NEW ORLEANS.—The new water works in this city, force into the reservoir four millions of gallons per day, pumped from the Mississippi.

The Newspapers, from almost every direction, speak of unprecedented freshets.

BLANK DEEDS for sale at this Office. Cheap, for cash.

WRAPPING & WRITING paper for sale at this office.

THE SEMINOLE WAR!

Extract of a letter, dated St. Augustine, June 11.

'News came in last night that Major Heileman had defeated a body of about 150 Indians, near Micanopy. They commenced firing on him about 800 yards distance. He sallied out of his encampments in three divisions of 25 men each, the right and left divisions passing to the right and left of the Indians, while Major H. was in the centre, playing upon them with his field piece—they fought one hour and a half and Major H. had four men wounded, but none killed—the Indians had a great many killed—Major H. could not say how many when the express left. General Eustis has ordered all the forces from here to assist in following up the Indians. This shows what men may do when worked up to the fighting point.'

A postscript to the same letter, dated the 12th, adds: 'Col. Humphries informs me that another express arrived last night from Fort Drane, stating that the company of dragoons at Oakland, (Micanopy place) had abandoned the fort, the Indians having burnt the Sugar works. About 70 lbs. of sugar had been previously secured in the fort, and in some corn-houses outside. The dragoons had gone to Fort Drane, and the probability is that by this time the fort and sugar will have been destroyed.'

FROM THE ST. AUGUSTINE HERALD. ATTACK UPON MICANOPI BY THE INDIANS.

An Express arrived in town last night, from Micanopy, with the intelligence that that place had been attacked on the 8th inst. by 150 to 200 Indians. The attack took place at noon. Major Heileman, who had just arrived there a few hours previous, with a part of two companies, had sent an express to Oakland, that he had seen a large number of Indians on the road advancing on towards Micanopy. Soon after they came up, and commenced firing at the fort a long distance off. Major Heileman, with a part of Capt. Landrum's and Capt. Drake's companies, with a piece of artillery, and a few dragoons, amounting in all to about 75 men, sallied out, and attacked them in front with the artillery, and on both flanks, with the other troops, and succeeded in beating them off after an action of an hour and a half. The loss on our side, five wounded; among the latter one officer (Lieut. Lee.) The Indians succeeded in carrying off their dead and wounded so that they could not be ascertained. The above are all the particulars we have been able to procure. An express is hourly expected from Micanopy, which will bring some farther information from that quarter. The post at Oakland has been ordered to be abandoned immediately.

Capt. Dimmock's and Lieut. Irwin's Companies have been ordered to Fort Drane, from this post. The former started at 3 o'clock. The latter has been engaged in scouring the country between this and Picolata during the past week, and will join Capt. Lunick, at Picolata, and both proceed on to Fort Drane immediately.

MORS.

From a Sermon of the Rev. H. Todd.

'You know the history of the last year. It is decided that in our large cities the mob rules, and the laws are cobwebs. It has been decided that to horsewhip a delinquent in the street shall cost \$60, and for common men to destroy property and beat and kill one another, it shall cost nothing! Look forward, and what is before us? There is not a city in our land which the mob cannot rule when they please, and as they please—and there is an end to law, whenever a neighborhood chooses to nullify it.—Who is surprised to read in a newspaper that even innocent men are Lynched as it is called, abused, derided, dishonored, and yet no law will reach them, to protect their lives, or to punish the transgressors. There is one class of men upon whom we can as yet rely. It is the same class that stood on the little green at Lexington—that gathered on the heights of Bunker Hill and poured down from the hills of New England, an which were the life blood of the nation upon the English lion was ready to devour it. I mean the farmers. They were never found trampling on law and right. Were I to commit my character to an class of men—my life when in danger,—my family,—and my country's safety, it would be to the farmers. They are a class of men such as the world never saw before, by intelligence and Roman virtue, sent forth by the gospel of God. And when the nation quakes they and their sorafesthus that will stand by the sheet anchor of our liberties, and hold the ship at its moorings till she outrides the storm.'

Journeyman Tailors

WANTED at Hillsborough, N. C. —Wanted immediately, two good workmen, of temperate and industrious habits. Good wages and puncta payments. COOLEY & PLEASANT. Hillsborough, June, 1836.