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From the Now World.

STANZAS.

TO THE MEMORY OF MRS. SARAH LOUISA EVEREST.

"Not lost, but gone before."

Sweet sister! thou art not lost to us, but only gone before;
And while we mourn, thy songs are glad upon
Thy native shore;
Tis said that gave us gladness here, is bright
Thou art not lost to us, beloved! thy life from
guilt is free,
So loving, peaceful, pure and meek, shall our
example be;
Thy memory shall be to us like the fair star of
even,
That meekly sheds its hallowed light o'er all
the vault of heaven.
Oh, no, thou art not lost to us! in Death's lone
valley, drear,
Reposing on thy Saviour's word, thy heart
knew not a fear;
His "love's own lamp" had lighted it, and
John's waves were still.
Or murmured soothing in thine ear, obedient
to his will!
Oh, 'twas a spectacle sublime, thy back un-
mooed from earth,
Thine eye directed to the land of thine immor-
tal birth!
The Cross, the Cross, was all thy hope, thine
anchor and defence,
And thus thy weakness was made strong in
Christ's omnipotence!
Thou wert a messenger of love, and now thine
strand's done;
And we will gird us for the race which thou so
well hast run!
And when we meet thy spirit blest, upon that
radiant shore,
Will say—"thou wert not lost to us, but only
gone before!"

HELEN.

TRUTH MANFULLY SPOKEN.

O. A. Brownson has in the last Demo-
cratic Review a paper on "The Origin
and Ground of Government," which
(says the New York Tribune) embodies
much truth essential to the public welfare
which has not hitherto been duly set be-
fore their readers in the publication claim-
ing to be especially Democratic. We
take from it the following extract, which
embodies a scathing rebuke to the demag-
ogism of the day, which passes with
too many for democracy:

"There is a strong tendency—and I
hold a dangerous tendency—among us to
underrate the importance of liberal stud-
ies, philosophical investigations, pro-
found scholarship, and scientific attain-
ments, and to extol and defer to the alleged
wisdom and good sense of the mass, which
practically means the wisdom and good
sense of the small minority at the head of
one or the other of the two great political
parties into which the country is divided.
More scholarship for the sake of scholar-
ship is no doubt contemptible; we want
no pedantry, no dilettantism. That sort
of scholarship which, in its spirit and ef-
fect, looks never beyond the cultivation,
the interest, or the pleasure of the scholar
himself, deserves no encouragement from
a Christian people. All scholarship, or
scholarship, or scientific, or even artistic
attainments, like the possession of prop-
erty, place, or power, should be regarded
as a sacred trust, to be used not for the
personal good of the possessor, but for the
moral, intellectual, and sacred elevation
of the mass. The literature we want in
this country is not the literature which
results from deferring to popular passions
and instincts, nor indeed the literature
that rises not above the simple apprehen-
sion of the majority; but a literature that
breathes a free, noble, and generous spirit;
that is full of the love of man as man; and
that kindles up a holy ardor in all who
come under its influence, and imparts to
them the needed wisdom to labor for the
moral, the religious, the intellectual, and
the physical well-being of all men, espe-
cially of the poorer and more numerous
classes. The tendency of which we speak
is to the creation of a literature the reverse
of this. It is a leveling tendency; but it
levels downwards, and not upwards.
Instead of feeling it an ungracious duty to
insult and elevate the mass, the tenden-
cy amongst us is to make our law from the
mass, and to bring thought down to a
level with the narrow views, crude notions,
and blind instincts of the multitude.
It is this tendency is continued and encour-

aged, our whole intellectual world will
become superficial and void, and American
life too feeble a thing to be worth posses-
sing.

"What is most dangerous in this ten-
dency is the fact that it is thought to be
democratic, and is encouraged by some
who have the ears and the hearts of the
Democracy. To set our faces against it
is to expose ourselves to the vague charge
of being anti-democratic, and to be denounced
as the enemies of the people, as men who
have no confidence in the people, no love
for popular government; but who would
introduce a monarchy, or build up an aris-
tocracy, or something else quite as bad,
if not worse. But I, for one, meet the
charge here on the threshold. I deny that
this tendency is democratic, or that it re-
sults from democracy; it is decidedly anti-
democratic, and originates in the abuse,
in the perversion of democracy. There
is democracy, in any worthy sense of the
term, only where each man has a mind
of his own, and acts that mind clearly,
distinctly, without suffering it to be lost
in the voice of any other man. More-
over, democracy, regarded as a principle,
is not necessarily a deferring to the mass,
but is the wise and just institution and
administration of Government for the
highest and best good of the whole peo-
ple. I am thought to want confidence
in the people; but I have really more con-
fidence in them than he who said the
other day, "Since I have been in office I
have made it my duty to ascertain and
conform to the will of my constituents;"
for I dare tell the people what I believe
to be the truth essential to their well-
being, and to contradict them to their very
faces when I believe them in the wrong.
But my confidence in the people is in
their capabilities, and not in their actual
attainments, or in the practical wisdom
of their actual judgments. The people
in whom I want confidence is the politi-
cal people, the people whose voice we
collect at the ballot-box, who in fact are,
and always must needs be, only a small
minority of the whole population. The
genuine people, if their voice could really
be heard, would be loud and earnest in
condemnation of the tendency of which
we speak. They feel that they want
intelligence, want light, and they look en-
ergetic around for it; but between them and
the light stand ever this immense body of
self-willed politicians, who dread nothing
so much as popular intelligence, and
whose sole chance of success is in shut-
ting out the light, and making the people
believe that they the people are already
masters of political science. Here lies
the evil. Nearly all our writers, our
whole newspaper press, with few honor-
able exceptions, do little else than echo
what they take to be the dominant con-
victions of their respective parties, sects,
or schools; and if one chancers to think for
himself, and labor to advance the mass,
to elevate the standard of thought, the
whole pack,
"Tray, Blanche, Sweetheart, little dogs and all,
are let loose upon him, and he is forth-
with run down as a wild beast, or a savage
who if suffered to escape would corrupt
the people and eat out their substance,
perhaps devour their women and children."
Now, in the name of science, of
knowledge, of wisdom, of virtue, of the
people, of outraged democracy, I for one
solemnly and earnestly protest against
this servility to the mass—a servility to
which a man never submits in good faith
for honest purposes, but for purposes
always base and selfish. I love my coun-
try; I love her political institutions; and
I am ambitious of seeing my countrymen
taking the lead in every department of
high and manly thought. I am not will-
ing to be always dependent on foreigners
for my intellectual nutriment; I blush to
think that when I would read a profound
work on science, whether moral, intellec-
tual, social, political, or religious, I must
order it from France or Germany. But
it must be till we cease to hold it dem-
ocratic to echo only the thoughts of the
people, even though it be their "sober sec-
ond thoughts." We must dare seek for
truth, and dare utter it, and dare labor for
the elevation of the people, which will never
merely obeying them, which will never
be obeying them, but the miserable demag-
ogues and petty politicians, who are
raised into importance by the energy
with which they scream democracy, and
by the loud windy professions they make
on all occasions of devotion to the welfare
of the people, and of their great willing-
ness to receive the commands of the peo-
ple, and to live and die in their service."

Chinese Tools and Chinese Mechanics.

Though their iron work is not good,
yet their tools, such as chisels, planes, axes,
&c. are excellent, and kept very sharp.
They make use of the circular instead of
the hand-saw. They have a saw for particu-
lar fine work, which, if we had not seen
the sawing, we should have imagined the
work had been done with a chisel. The
blade of it consists merely of a single piece
of brass wire jagged with sharp instru-
ment. The paper to be carved is placed
on the wood, and a hole is bored in it,
through which the wire is passed and made
fast to the handle, which is kept outside
the wood; the drawing is then cut out
with the greatest care and accuracy. For

all rough work, they make use of a small
sort of an axe, slightly rounded on one
side. This answers the purpose of an
axe. In peaceful times, the streets of a
Chinese city must present a very fine
appearance, from the way the front side-
boards are painted and gilded. The in-
sides of the shops are protected from the
sun by the screens extending across the
streets, supported from the roof of the
house. These are either of matting, or
in order to admit the light are of oyster
shells craped fine, set in frames, like panes
of glass. We set a great many tailors to
work for us, who made things very well
if they had a good pattern; but it is ne-
cessary to be careful that there was no
defect or patch in it, for they copied ex-
actly as they saw the article before them.
Our gloves puzzled them most. Their
first attempts to imitate them produced
most absurd looking things; but, as we
were not very particular about our per-
sonal appearance, they answered the pur-
pose of keeping our hands warm, being
lined with fur. Only one man succeed-
ed in turning out a pair at all resembling
English gloves. They were almost the
only trades-people who did not desert the
city, and they had always plenty to do.

Lieut. Murray's Doings in China.

From the National Intelligencer.

British Officers and American Credit.

Few of our readers, we dare say, but
were sensibly impressed with the anec-
dote, related in the extract from Gen.
Jas. Hamilton's anti-repudiation Speech
which we published a few days ago, of
his conversation with a British officer
who had, unfortunately for him, invested
the savings of his life in American
Southern State stocks. The mention of
the name of this officer (Sir John Mor-
rilyon Wilson) has induced a friend of
ours to furnish us with a copy of a let-
ter received from him on the same subject
some two years ago by a distinguished
officer of our own Army, which has ap-
peared to us of sufficient interest (nothing
forbidding it) to publish, as exhibiting the
actual operation of the State delinquen-
cies upon those individuals who were in-
duced by their confidence in American
honor to invest their all in the State securi-
ties; and as showing also the feeling of the
army as well as of the intelligent people
of England towards the United States at
the moment when there was some reason
to apprehend a rupture between the two
countries.

The writer of the subjoined Letter, it
may be premised, was captured, severely
wounded, at Chippewa, on the 5th of
July, 1814, and, with his friend Major
General Sir Phineas Riall, also badly
wounded and captured at the battle of
Niagara some twenty days later, by to-
gether with our Maj. Gen. Scott, (he too
being badly wounded,) for some time, at
first near Buffalo, and afterwards on the
road between Buffalo and Albany, until
they were able to travel. From associa-
tion and a community of suffering a
friendship was contracted between these
officers and Gen. Scott, who assisted
their return to England on parole, and
facilitated their journey in the United
States previous to their departure; of
which and other civilities received at that
time such a sense has been entertained by
those officers that both Sir Phineas and
Sir John have ever since been unbound-
ed in their attentions to all Americans fall-
ing within their reach.

This explanation will serve to intro-
duce to our readers the following Letter
from Sir J. M. Wilson to General Scott:
Royal Hospital, Chelsea,
October 3, 1841.

My dear General Scott: Upwards of
seventeen years have now passed away
since I was opposed to you at Chippewa,
and was afterwards you prisoner and
fellow sufferer near Buffalo. Yet, during
that time, I have never ceased to feel a
grateful recollection of your kindness to
me, and a high admiration of those
chivalrous feelings which animated you
in battle. And it is the recollection of
those stirring and bygone times, and the
elevated opinion entertained of you by
Sir Phineas Riall and myself, which
now induces me to write to you.

The favorable impression I had re-
ceived on passing through different States
of the Union in 1814, both in respect of
their industry and resources, and of the
Saxon blood, which seemed every where
spurring them into active and honorable
existence, induced me in a credulous and
evil hour to invest nearly all the money
I possessed, viz: £7,500, in New Orleans
canal and banking shares and Mississippi
and Indiana State stocks; and now, alas,
none of these three concerns pay their
dividends! I have a wife and six chil-
dren, and two of your market balls are
still lodged in my body; and under this
pressure from without (as well as with-
in) you will not be surprised if I some-
times feel all too nervous about the inter-
ests of my family.

Will you then, dear General Scott,
pardon my writing to you; and inform me
whether or not, in your opinion, the Leg-
islatures of the above States are waiting
in those high feelings of honor and hos-
pitality for which I gave them credit; or
whether their present embarrassment has

arisen out of unexpected difficulties, and
that they had not sufficient time to meet
their engagements? If you be kind
enough to give me your opinion on this
subject, I know that it will be an honest
one, and I shall therefore appreciate it.

I often hear of you from your country-
men who visit England, and I hear of
your health and of your advancement in
the estimation of the Union with great
satisfaction.

The gloom and distrust which the fail-
ure of the United States Bank (and the
States to which I have referred) have pro-
duced in England is VERY GREAT; yet
still I wish that the same friendly feelings
were entertained by the citizens of the
United States for Englishmen which
Englishmen, I am happy to say, every
where entertain for them. But the bor-
ders on both sides, I fear, are a rest-
less set, and nothing save the wisdom
and best exertions of such calm and dis-
passionate men as yourself, and those
who are competent to subdue and con-
trol the vices of the turbulent, will be able
to preserve to those two great countries
the blessings of peace.

We read with great regret in this coun-
try the accounts of the doings on both
sides of your Northern frontiers. There
is not an Englishman of character and
common sense who would not depre-
cate a war with America; but you must
look after your people on the bor-
der as well as we. I think you will find
us at all times disposed to act fairly by
you; but John Bull is a touchy fellow
when you rouse him, and, though wil-
ling to take more from his cousin in
America than from any body else, yet
there are limits to his forbearance. Could
you but multiply yourself into a dozen
Presidents of the United States, I am sure
all this ill feeling would soon subside. As
for my single self, the marked kindness
extended both to General Riall and me
by your countrymen has concerted us
more or less into Americans, and induced
a confidence in their public securities,
honor, and good faith, which I am now
afraid will prove the ruin of my dear
General, yours, most faithfully,
J. MORRILYON WILSON.

FROM THE WESTERN FRONTIER.

From the Missouri Reporter, July 31.

SANTA FE TRADERS.—Captain Cooke,
of the United States army, has made an
official report to General Gaines, of this
Military Division, in reference to his re-
cent proceeding in the Indian territory, by
which it appears that he dismissed a com-
pany of Texans, under the command of
Colonel Suively, on the 30th of June last.
When he approached the spot where the
Texians were encamped, a white flag
was displayed. In pursuance of a message
sent to them, Col. Suively and two others
waited on Capt. Cooke and informed
him that they were acting under a com-
mission from the Texas Government,
and thought they were in the territory of
that Republic. Col. S. produced his
commission from the Texas Secretary of
War, authorizing him to raise a force of
three hundred men to plunder the Santa
Fe traders whilst crossing the Texian
territory on their way to the United
States. But Capt. C., concluding that
such a commission would hardly autho-
rize land privateering, at least on the
American side of the line, or on disputed
territory, directed the Texians and gave
them permission either to return to Tex-
as or to accompany him to the United
States. Col. S. insisted upon a right to
pursue the enemy twenty miles into the
territory of a neutral Power, and complain-
ed that his men would be in great danger,
without their arms, from a large body of
hostile Indians that they had recently met,
and further, that they were in a starving
condition. An attempt was made by Col.
S.'s aid to incite the Texians to resis-
tance, but they yielded at the approach of
Capt. C. The larger part of the Texians
accepted the offer of Capt. C. and
returned with him to the United States—
the other portion proceeded to Texas
with Colonel S. Col. Warfield was
one of the party who had a regular com-
mission. He was empowered by the Texian
Government to bestow an unlimited
number of commissions on citizens of the
United States to make war on Mexico.
McDaniel, one of the murderers of Char-
vis, held a captain's commission, given
to him by Warfield.

From the St. Louis evening Gazette.

Gen. Gaines and the Santa Fe Traders.

Through the politeness of that indefat-
igable and veteran officer, Gen. Gaines,
we are enabled to present our readers
with a transcript of the energetic des-
patch forwarded by him to Brigadier Gen-
eral Taylor, commanding at Fort Smith,
Arkansas, relative to the line of conduct
which will hereafter govern the military
with regard to the escort and protection
of the Santa Fe traders. The spirit in
which the document is written will, we
have no doubt, have due influence upon
the ruffians who are now prowling in the
vicinity of our northwestern frontier.
Gen. Gaines deserves and should receive,
for his promptitude in this matter, the
thanks of his fellow-citizen.

Letter of Gen. Gaines to Gen. Taylor.

Head quarters, St. Louis, Missouri,
July 27, 1843.

Sir: An escort for the protection of
Santa Fe traders has been asked for, and
authorized by the Department of War,
to leave Independence, Missouri, on the
6th of August, next month, or as soon
thereafter as practicable.

While making arrangements to furnish
the desired escort, I have received the
report of Capt. St. G. Cooke, of the regi-
ment of dragoons, by which I find that,
although he had met with and very pro-
perly disarmed one hundred men profess-
ing to be Texians, whose avowed object
was to attack and capture the Mexican
caravans found upon the Santa Fe road,
yet some other men of the same descrip-
tion are supposed to be still hovering
about this trading road ready to pounce
upon the unoffending caravans.

This must not be. It is our bounden
duty to put down all predatory move-
ments of this sort of land privateering,
such as have too long contributed to
mark the character of men calling them-
selves members of American Republics
towards each other.

We must destroy, arrest, or disarm
all such lawless combinations whenever
found within or near our unmarked bound-
ary.

In the course under consideration, it is
very evident that no such movements or
captures can take place any where upon
the Santa Fe road, without jeopardizing
the lives and property of many of our
good citizens engaged in this valuable and
growing trade. Under this view of the
subject I could not hesitate to approve the
conduct of that excellent officer, Capt.
Cooke.

The question whether the pretended
Texians were found within our territorial
limits or not, was a question which,
in the absence of a marked boundary,
Capt. Cooke had a right to decide, so far
as the government of his conduct was
concerned, while in the discharge of the
duty assigned to him. His duty was to
afford protection to the persons and prop-
erty of the citizens of the United States
and Mexico, lawfully engaged in trade
upon the Santa Fe road.

The sacred character of this duty re-
quired perfect impartiality on the part of
the United States commander to whom it
is confided, and naturally constitutes
him, while acting under the authority of
his government, a fit and proper judge
for the time being to decide how far he
can go, and where he should halt, consist-
ently with the well known principles of
the law of nations.

I have long acted upon the principle
that for the purposes of protection of un-
offending citizens against savages, as well
as against predatory bands of civilized
men disposed to violate the known laws
of war, or to violate the long-cherished
principles of that free trade and social
intercourse which have done so much for
the great cause of civilization and free
government throughout the civilized
world, we should not hesitate to consider
every foot of land and water near our
unmarked boundary, and especially that
upon the Santa Fe road, from the Mis-
souri to the Rio del Norte as neutral
ground, and within the reach of our au-
thority, or at least until the boundary line
is marked and established according to
existing treaties. I acted upon this prin-
ciple upon the Sabine frontier in the year
1836, much to the dissatisfaction of cer-
tain self-styled abolitionists, with whom
these land privateers may now unite in
abusing me. But I am never so well sat-
isfied with my own conduct as when I
find myself abused by political intriguers
and land privateers or pirates.

The escort recently authorized by the
Department of War will be ordered to as-
semble as soon after the 6th of August, next
month, as practicable, at or near Inde-
pendence. It is possible that the escort
may not be ready to leave Independence
until the 15th of August.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient
servant,

EDMUND P. GAINES,

Major Gen. U. S. Army commanding,
To Brig. Gen. Z. TAYLOR,
Com. the 2d Dep't, Fort Smith, Arkansas.

MEXICO.

Papers from the city of Mexico have
been received at Pensacola up to the 27th
of June. The Diario del Gobierno con-
tains the following decree of Santa Anna:

Ministry of War and Marine.—An-
tonio Lopez de Santa Anna, meriting well
of his country, General of Division and
President provisional of the Republic of
Mexico, to the inhabitants of it. Know
ye, that, considering the criminal and de-
testable practice of foreigners, belonging
by birth to nations now living in peace and
amity with the Mexicans, in usurping
their territory, in invading it with arms
in hand, by attacking the troops of the
Republic, by despoiling their property,
and by committing excesses worthy of
bands of robbers and pirates that act with-
out the pale of the laws of nations, and in
fine, that the time has arrived to put an
end to these evils and scandalous proceed-
ings—exercising the rights and employing

the energies which nations use in similar
cases, because those whom the generosity
and clemency of the Government has par-
doned have returned to commit new ag-
gressions and to carry forward their un-
just views, I have resolved for the
good of the nation, in order to save it from
the attacks of these adventurers, and to
manifest the firmness with which I main-
tain the rights of the Republic, that the
which the following articles prescribe be
obeyed, in which I have for authority the
7th of the articles of Toluca, as sanc-
tioned by the nation.

1st. For the future no quarter shall be
granted, and all foreigners who invade
the territory of the Republic on their own
account, that may be captured under arms,
shall be put to immediate death, whether
armed or unarmed in their enterprises by
war or many adventures, and although es-
tensibly it may be justified by the pretext
of interfering in the civil discords with
the view of attaining a political end.

This penalty shall be inflicted upon all
foreigners, be they of what country they
may, because the Mexicans, being at
peace with all other nations, the respon-
sibility of those who may make war upon
them is purely individual, and places him
without the protection of existing treaties.

2d. The General in Chief of the Army,
the General Commandant of the Maritime
and Frontier Departments, and all
having military authority shall
apprehend a foreigner invading the ter-
ritory or promoting civil war with arms
in hand, shall be responsible for the most
scrupulous accomplishment of this de-
cree, and the punishment for its infraction
shall be the loss of office by the person
responsible.

Therefore, I commend that this be
printed, published, and circulated, and re-
ceive the proper execution.

National Palace of Mexico, 17th June,
1843.

ANTONIO LOPEZ SANTA ANNA.

JOSE MARIA TORRES,
Minister of War and Marine.

TARIFF.—After all that has been said
and written on this subject, during the
last fifteen months, and after having care-
fully read and pondered a great deal of
what has been said on both sides, we
should really like to know what it is on
this subject, which divides the two lead-
ing parties of the country; or rather, we
should like to know what it is that the
Democrats are so incessantly grumbling
about. On the Tariff, Henry Clay, who
will be acknowledged as pretty good
Whig authority, in a speech in the U. S.
Senate, on the 1st of March, 1842, used
the following language:

"Let me not be misunderstood—and
I entreat that I may not be misunder-
stood—I am not advocating the repeal of
a High Protective Tariff. I am
FOR ABIDING BY THE PRINCIPLES OF THE
COMPROMISE ACT. I am for doing what
no Southern man of fair candid mind ever
yet denied—giving to the country a re-
venue which may provide for the econ-
omical wants of the Government, and at
the same time giving incidental protection
to our home industry."

John C. Calhoun, whom it will be con-
fessed is not bad Democratic authority
now, whatever he may once have been,
during the same debate made a speech
in which he advocated strongly a re-
venue tariff. We have not the speech
by us, or we would give his precise
words. The difference, therefore, seems
to be that the Whigs desire a revenue
tariff, because they believe it the bet-
ter way to provide for the expenses of
the government, and because it will at
the same time afford incidental protection
to our own industry; the Democrats de-
sire a revenue tariff for the sake of a re-
venue, but they deplore the feature of
incidental protection. They like a part
of the effects but not the whole. This is
the feeling and view of the better in-
formed of the Democrats. A great portion
of them rave, and rant, and snort about
a tariff, without sense enough to form an
opinion correctly on the subject, or pru-
dence enough to hold their tongues and
conceal their ignorance.

Highland Mess.

THE CHOICE.—A Quaker, residing at
Paris, was wanted on by four workmen,
in order to make their compliments, and
ask for their usual new year's gifts.

"Well, my friend," said the Quaker,
"here are your gifts; choose fifteen francs
or the Bible." "I don't know how to
read," said the first, "so I will take the
fifteen francs."

"I can read," said the second, "but I
have pressing wants." He took the fif-
teen francs. "The third also made the
same choice. He now came to the fourth,
a lad about thirteen. The Quaker look-
ed at him with an air of goodness.

"Will you, too, take these
pieces, which you may obtain at any time
by your labor and industry?"

"As you say the book is good, I will
take it, and read it to my mother," re-
plied the boy. He took the Bible, opened
it and found between the leaves a gold
piece of forty francs.

The others hung down their heads,
and the Quaker told them he was sorry
they had not made a better choice.