

Aunt Rhoda went sometimes to... but each of the young men had interdicted all mention of the other's name. Both were determined not to be the first in proposing a reconciliation, or allowing their friends to do so for them, and therefore no such proposal was made. Still, had they analyzed their own hearts they would have found that, after the first ebullition, no serious animosity existed between them, and that false pride was the only feeling that kept them apart.

Now that he had no fear of finding a rival in Chase, Tudor Haviland soon came to an explicit understanding with Annis, and it was settled that she was to become his wife when his time with Mr. Knox had expired, and when he should be able to go into business for himself.

More than two years rolled rapidly away. The term of Chase's apprenticeship had elapsed, and after a visit of a week to his native place, he had taken a shop in Charlestown, and set up, on his own account, as a carpenter. Being an excellent workman, of cheerful disposition, and popular manners, he was soon a favorite with his customers, and much liked throughout the village. Tudor's term was also out, but owing to the confusion of the times, his father was as yet unable or unwilling to set him up; and therefore, at the earnest desire of Mr. Knox, he agreed to remain in his store a year longer, in the capacity of clerk.

The clouds which had so long lowered in the political horizon of America were now fast approaching the zenith, and already were heard the coming thunders of that tremendous storm.

"Which ancient systems into ruin hurld, And shook the basis of the Atlantic world."

The Robison was crossed. Blood had already flowed at Lexington and at Concord, and the hardy champions of their country's rights had proceeded to the defence of Bunker Hill certainly "with hearts resolved," and with hands as well prepared as circumstances would allow.

On the night before that singular battle, whose consequences converted defeat into triumph, and victory into ruin,—when the Americans, lighted only by the stars, were silently and secretly engaged in throwing up their entrenchments, Chase Loring (whom it is unnecessary to say was there) heard the clear and distinct voice of Mr. Knox, remarking to some one who was digging near him, "Well done, Tudor, I am glad to see that on this occasion you can use the spade as readily as the pen."

"I wish it were morning," said Tudor, "that we might enjoy the surprise of the British at seeing how we have fortified our hill."

"So do I," replied Mr. Knox, "I know that we shall be true to ourselves, and to each other. All that we have to apprehend in the event of to-morrow, is the possible failure of our ammunition, should the contest be a long one."

"I confess," replied Tudor, "that my own supply of ball is rather less than I could wish."

Chase Loring paused a moment in his work. His pockets were filled with bullets, cast by himself at his shop fire in the secrecy of midnight. He took out a handful, and passing cautiously behind him, he slipped them into one of the pockets of Tudor.

With the first beams of morning the British prepared for the attack, amazed and incensed as they were when the light of day revealed to them the redoubt erected in the darkness of a single night by their cool and indefatigable opponents. Covered by the fire from their ships that were anchored in Charles River, the British regulars crossed rapidly in their boats the narrow water that divided them from the hill where their antagonists were expecting them. While the soldiers of England were marching proudly to the battle ground,

"in bright array,
With glittering arms, and banners gay,
And plumes that on the breezes play,
And music sounding martially."

their onset was steadfastly awaited by a band of citizens and husbandmen in their ordinary attire, with no music to exhilarate them, and no standards around which to rally. Many of these hardy yeomen had no other weapons than the fowling pieces with which they had sought game on the hills, the axes that they had used in cutting their fire wood, and the spades which they continued to extend the mound they had thrown up during the night.

They had no leaders with aristocratic names, no scions of hereditary nobility. But they had the brave and honest Putnam, the magacious and intrepid Prescott, and the enthusiastic Warren. And they had ministers of the gospel, who came fearlessly to the field of the expected fight, to offer on that spot their prayers to Omnipotence in behalf of the defenders of their country's rights, the assertors of her claim to freedom.

The battle raged—every inch of ground was desperately contested, and when their entrenchments of earth were stormed, the Americans made another breastwork by tearing up the fences, piling the rails on each other, and filling the interstices with grass, the field having been newly mown.—The village of Charlestown, whose inhabitants had all left it an early hour, was enveloped in flames, occasioned, it is said, by a fire-ball from the enemy kindling one of the roofs.

"Chase Loring, your shop is burning," exclaimed his old master.

"No matter," replied Chase, "I have no time to think about trifles now," and having a musket, he proceeded to load and fire as before. Often in the battle he passed Tudor Haviland, whose gallant bearing excited Chase's admiration. Once when a shot from Tudor's musket had brought down a British grenadier, Chase raised his hand to clap his old companion on the shoulder, but he recollected himself and desisted—for Tudor's dress and demeanor were now more than ever those of a gentleman, and Chase was habited in his usual working clothes.

He, soon after, saw a British fusilier in the very act of taking aim at Tudor. Chase instantly rushed forward, and with his own musket beat up that of the soldier, whom the next instant he levelled with the ground.

"Chase you have saved my life," said Tudor.

"I would have done the same for any other American," replied Chase, walking away with apparent carelessness, but endeavoring to conceal the emotion that he felt on hearing the voice of Tudor addressing him once more.

Notwithstanding disparity of force, the Americans defended their hill with the most obstinate intrepidity. The enemy fell in heaps before them, and had it not been for the entire failure of their ammunition, victory must have declared in favour of the patriot novices in the art of war. Even when reluctantly compelled to give way, they turned again and again upon their assailants, striking them with the but ends of their muskets, and avail-

ing themselves of every means of attack and defence that remained.

It was at the close of the battle that the gallant Warren received his death-wound, and he fell in the midst of a group of intrepid young men, who like himself were unwilling to quit the field, though to remain longer was now unavailing. Accident had placed Chase Loring and Tudor Haviland opposite each other, as they both gazed, with deep regret, on the last mortal struggles of the dying hero. He ceased to breathe. The young men looked up. Their eyes met, suffused in tears.—They joined their hands across the body of the fallen patriot, while the last bullets of the enemy were whistling round their heads.

"Chase Loring," said Tudor, "this is no time to indulge in private quarrels, even in quarrels of more importance than ours, which originated in misapprehension, and was sustained by false shame—the shame of being the first to acknowledge error.—Let us, henceforth, reserve all resentments for the enemies of our country."

"With all my soul," exclaimed Chase, warmly shaking the hand of Tudor, "from this moment we are friends again; and friends, I hope for ever."

In conclusion, we must briefly state, that from the day of Bunker Hill, Chase Loring gave himself up entirely to the cause of his country, and till he had seen her through her struggle, he felt it impossible to turn his attention to any other object. He entered the service as a volunteer, and his hardy, dauntless, and enterprising spirit was soon rewarded with the command of a company. Tudor, having secured Annis Chudwick by marrying her, followed the example of Mr. Knox, and applied for a commission in the continental army, in which he soon saw the patriotic and accomplished book-seller of Cornhill elevated to the rank of major general.

Chase Loring and Tudor Haviland sometimes lost sight of each other during the long and widespread contest; but their friendship was never again interrupted. When the war was over and they could calmly sit down with their competitors to "enjoy the peace their valour won," each resumed his former occupation. With the new impulse that was given to the whole people they both prospered, even beyond their expectations. But Chase, who now commenced business in the city, made his fortune the sooner; and Tudor first became the tenant, and afterwards the purchaser of a handsome house, in the centre of a fine block built and owned by his friend Loring, who had long since married a very pretty and intelligent girl from Charlestown.

Aunt Rhoda, (whose triangular habitation is still standing) felt very happy when the time arrived in which tea might be drank without scruple, and during the remainder of her life she partook of it with much pleasure on alternate Sunday evenings, at the respective houses of her two boys, as she always continued to call them.

POLITICAL.

From the Raleigh Star.

THE ELECTIONS.

We again advert to this subject, important from its own intrinsic merits, and from the bearing which it is to have on the Presidential election. There is no time to lose. The election throughout the State will take place in less than a month, and whatever is done must be done speedily. We again urge the importance of contesting every inch of ground, of bringing out candidates in every county where there is a hope of success. Nothing is ever gained, in a political contest, by timid and weak counsels. Men struggling in the cause of the Constitution—in the cause of popular rights—against caucus dictation, should never despond, much less despair. In a good cause, hardly any thing is impossible, where men exert themselves, and lay the facts and information before the people.—Our prospects never have been as bright to overthrow Van Burenism and redeem the State from the imbecile and corrupt party, which has had the ascendancy. Van Buren and his satellites must be made to stand on their own merits. They cannot much longer ride Gen. Jackson, whom they first vilified and abused, and now fawn upon and flatter in the most servile and disgusting manner.

The independent people of this State never will tolerate or adopt the Albany system, by which, through caucuses and the management of a few leaders, every officer is appointed, every measure is controlled, if it is unveiled to them in all its naked iniquity and galling despotism. They never will agree to proscribe and treat as aliens a large portion of their fellow citizens—almost a majority—for no want of attachment and devotion to republican principles and institutions, but merely on account of a difference of opinion as to men.

Wisdom is not infrequently taught us by our adversaries. The letter of Mr. Henry, which we published last week, shows us how active are to be the exertions of our adversaries, how untiring their efforts.—The country will be flooded by the grossest misrepresentations.—Every humbug which it is supposed can have any influence will be resorted to. Votes will be boldly claimed, and the most confident assertions resorted to, to carry into the Van Buren ranks the timid and the wavering.—Forewarned, let us be forewarned. Let the committees of vigilance and correspondence, let every citizen who believes the most vital interests of the country are at stake, exert himself to spread information before the people. Give them the means of hearing both sides, and we cannot doubt as to the result.—The long devotion of White and Tyler to the cause of republican principles, their support of those principles which the Southern people believe so important to the preservation of our free institutions, their spotless purity and integrity as statesmen and as men, will contrast most favorably with the latitudinarian principles, with the anti-southern doctrines and votes of the caucus candidates, and their double faced, time-serving policy. White and Tyler not only agree with us in principle—they are identified with us in interest.—They will oppose an insurmountable barrier to the mad schemes of the incendiary abolitionists.—There is no fear their views on that absorbing, all-important question will be modified or changed to suit any views of expediency. We can have no confidence, at least no well grounded confidence, that a politician so time-serving, selfish and ready to bend to circumstances as Van Buren's whole life has shewn him to be, will sacrifice himself or his political prospects to protect the South. He has always sacrificed every man and party with which he has been connected, where his interest would be promoted.

Let it be further recollected that White and Tyler are the people's candidates, brought forward to defeat the efforts of the place-holders and place-

holders, to palm upon the people a President of the United States. They have been nominated by the substantial farmers, planters and mechanics of the country, in opposition to the nominees of individuals, some of whom were already feeding from the public treasury and others are looking wishfully to the flesh pots of Egypt. Once let the people sanction the principle of the Baltimore Convention, and the free choice of a President is gone. The mercenaries who swarm in every country, the men who wish to live on the people, will dispose of that high and exalted office to the most venal and corrupt intriguers. Let us therefore exert ourselves to resist the establishment of this dangerous precedent, and rebuke those who have had the boldness to attempt this high-handed usurpation of popular rights. Let the people take the management of their affairs in their own hands, and place in the presidential chair a firm, honest, practical statesman, who will reform abuses, retrench expenditures and administer the Government, not for the benefit of palace slaves, electioneering adventurers, and fawning sycophants; but for the good of the people and the whole people.

The advocates of the little magician will doubtless strive to stich him on to the skirts of the President. They will talk a great deal about our venerable President. They should be driven from their ground; one which is false in itself, inasmuch as General Jackson is not a candidate, and his term of service will expire in March; and discreditable to an individual who is a candidate for the Presidency, since it argues that even his partisans are conscious of his utter want of claim or qualification for the station to which he aspires. Bring them to Van Buren and his principles and his qualifications, and they are struck dumb—they are rendered powerless. The utter destitution of those bold and manly qualities which are found in the President's character, will make the people despise the political Grimaldini, "purring over petty schemes and mouing over sinister designs," incapable of one lofty or generous action, and relying upon his cunning and his dexter political buckstrating and manœuvring for success.

From the Raleigh Star.

THE ELECTION OF GOVERNOR.

The friends of Judge White should not neglect the election of Governor. The spoils party are making desperate efforts, by the most shameless misrepresentations, to operate against Gen. Dudley. They know that that election will be regarded as decisive of the vote of the State on the Presidential question. All therefore who are desirous of Van's defeat, should exert themselves, to make the people acquainted with the claims of the Republican and people's candidate, and to refute the calumnies, with which the State will be literally inundated by the spoils party.—What pretensions Gov. Sprague can have to the first magistracy of a great State, at an important crisis, save his being an unrelenting bitter partisan; what evidence he has given of superior and splendid abilities, or sound practical sense, as a statesman, no man can tell. Of the devotion which his friends claim that he entertains for republican principles, his vote for Mr. Crawford against the declared will of his constituents, furnishes the best commentary. His opposition to the land bill is proof how far we may expect him to promote the interest of North Carolina, when his party goes against them. His efforts to break down and destroy the Supreme Court, and substitute the old conference system, is another evidence of his incapacity. His depriving the people, for a large portion of one of the most important sessions of Congress, by refusing to issue a writ of election, of their representation, is another proof of his disregard of popular rights, and of his devotion to party.

He must indeed be a "born democrat," for he does not seem in practice to pay any very great respect to republican principles or popular rights. Give us a plain practical republican, such as Dudley, in preference to any such "born democrats." His excellency, too, seems, so much puffed up by his dignity and official importance, that he cannot go among the people, to let them know his opinions. When Gen. Dudley, some time since, addressed his fellow-citizens, as has been the good old republican mode in North Carolina, the nerves of some of the fastidious Regency prints were horribly shocked. It was terribly indignant. Undignified, indeed! for a candidate for the highest office to acquaint the people with his political principles.—We like no such exhibitions of dignity. No man is too dignified to mingle with the independent freedom of the country, to hear their sentiments, and freely to acquaint them with his. Because a man aspires to a high office, or fills it, he is not too good to associate with the people; and when he becomes so much inflated with the pride of office as to feel himself above it, he may pass for a modern, patent right "democrat," but he has no claim whatever to the title of a plain, old fashioned republican.

From the Boston Atlas.

PRESIDENT JACKSON CONDEMNED BY PENNSYLVANIA.

We desire to call especial attention to the resolutions of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, touching the recent course of the Executive. We ventured a prediction the other day, that the administration of President Jackson would soon be odious in the eyes of the People. These resolutions are a sign of the fulfilment of this prophecy. It will be remembered that Pennsylvania was the first State which gave General Jackson any decided impulse in his Presidential candidacy. It was his nomination by Pennsylvania which drove Mr. Calhoun from the field, and gave the General a decided advantage over all his competitors.—The same advantage is now possessed by General Harrison.

In the Senate of Pennsylvania, on the day previous to its adjournment, Mr. PENROSE called up his resolution in regard to the Surplus Revenue.—He was followed by Mr. BURLEN, who adverted in severe language to the letter of Mr. Van Buren to his friends in Ohio, endeavoring to excite their animosity towards the people of Pennsylvania, and to induce a legislation on the subject of the Bank, with the view of humiliating the Legislature of the Key-Stone State.

Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That any attempt by the federal government or those who administer it, to encroach upon, overawe, interfere with, or control, the States in the exercise of their reserved rights, or to extend the power of the federal government beyond the limits expressly prescribed by the constitution of the United States, is an usurpation and an infraction of those principles which constitute the basis of our Union, and must be dangerous and fatal in its consequences.

Agreed to—Ayes 20, Noes 1.

That this general assembly views with profound regret the spirit manifested to enlarge the powers of the General Government, and to wield those which are conferred, to obtain an influence over the States, to interfere with the domestic policy of the State Governments, to overawe and control them in the free exercise of their reserved rights, and so to consolidate the States by degrees into one sovereignty, the obvious tendency and inevitable result of which would be to transform the present republican system of the United States into an absolute, or at best a mixed monarchy.

Agreed to—Ayes 20, Noes 12.

That this general assembly consider the project lately made in the Congress of the United States to invest the surplus revenue of the nation in stocks issued by the States, as a measure fraught with danger, calculated to give the federal government a power, which, if wielded by corrupt hands, would be inimical to the liberties of the country in an eminent degree and under all circumstances injurious. It would foster and encourage a system of gambling and speculation in stocks, giving to the agents of the government the opportunity of employing the public money to promote private interests, to reward corrupt favorites, and acquire an interest among the community, leading to servile devotion to those clothed with the power of the general government.

Agreed to—Ayes 20, Noes 12.

If to this is added an increase of the standing army or navy, beyond the necessities of the country; and if we further have enormous expenditures of the public treasure in the construction of fortifications necessary in a country where the government must keep the people in subjection, but here only to be tolerated at points essential to defence from foreign foes, and in its course of policy, swarms of officers, civil and military, are required who can inculcate political tenets, tending to consolidation and monarchy, both by indulgences and severities, and can act as spies over the free exercise of human rights; if all these measures are at once pursued by the general government, we must well fear the tendencies to consolidation and servile the people of approaching danger.

Agreed to unanimously.

Comes of these resolutions, with others equally decided in their tenor, were ordered to be transmitted by the Governor to each of the Senators and Representatives of the State in Congress. This vote was carried by 20 Ayes to 11 Noes. On the final passage of the resolutions the vote stood 18 to 11. The same resolutions were passed in the House by the triumphant vote of FIFTY-SIX TO ELEVEN.

Who will deny that the people of this country are beginning to feel sensibly that they have been deceived, deluded, oppressed, that they are beginning to understand the Government of President Jackson and its dangerous tendencies.—The same feeling cannot but become general.—No one can coolly compare the promises of General Jackson the candidate, with the practices of General Jackson the President, and not be disgusted with the mean hypocrisy and the base falsehood of which he has been guilty before the People.

From the Richmond Whig.

"Brought up, sir 'Brought up'—So said Mr. Randolph of Mr. Crawford's friends, and so with much greater reason may the friends of State Rights exclaim in reference to the universal disposition to look to the Federal Government for office and distinction. The multitudinous offices, the lucrative salaries, the high sounding titles in the patronage of the Federal Government, or rather the Executive Chief, makes him a king in effect, and the ambitious and the avaricious his docile subjects. The Federal Government has bought up, and its accumulating patronage will enable it yet more to purchase up, the best talents of all the States.—Look at its more recent demonstrations.

A correspondence has been published in the New York papers, between Samuel L. Gouverneur, Esq., the superseded Postmaster of the city of New York, and the Clerks in his office, from which we copy these pregnant paragraphs:

"Of the simple fact, gentlemen, of my removal from office, unconnected with a few circumstances to which I shall not at present advert, I do not know that I ought to complain. Never having sought in the first instance for the place, I have had a tolerably fair participation in the spoils; and as the tenure of my office has never been distinguished by a mean subservency to any individuals, it was as little to be expected that I could continue in its quiet possession, as it was rather greatly to be wondered how I could have held it so long. The loud and urgent calls, to which I surround the public crib, perhaps justly demand an occasional sacrifice, to appease the hungry expectants of a share.

"For the deep interest you express for my family and myself, accept our united acknowledgments. Fear not, gentlemen, for us; with the smiles of Providence, which we shall invoke, and my own exertions, we will take care of ourselves. However severe at the moment, the unexpected stroke which severs official ties, and for the instant withdraws the resources on which they have taught us perhaps too strongly to depend, I can assure you, gentlemen, it is succeeded by a sweet repose and a buoyant reliance on one's own resources, which, if it last only for a time, may well excite the envy of the whole host of dependents on the precarious smiles of Executive favor.

"Offering to every friend, whether among you or elsewhere, my most grateful recollections—to those who are otherwise, a fearless defiance—and to you, personally, gentlemen, and all in whose behalf you address me, an earnest reciprocation of all your good feelings and good wishes.

I am your friend and servant,

"SAM'L. L. GOVERNEUR.

"To J. BENDICT, C. GOODWIN, and others."

In noticing the ejection from office of the Post-Master at New York, the Fredericksburg Arena says: "Mr. Gouverneur has long been obnoxious to the powers that be, but the President was afraid to displace him, in consequence of his possessing, as executor of Mr. Monroe, certain letters connected with the Seminole affair, which it was not desirable for General Jackson should see the light. He was also fully apprised of a dirty mission upon which the late Mr. Rhea, of Tennessee, was despatched to New York, when Monroe was on his death bed in hopes that something might be concealed by the venerable Patriot in his last moments. The possession of those letters and a knowledge of these facts have alone kept Mr. Gouverneur in his office for some years. We presume he will now disclose them."

FROM TEXAS.

TEXAS.

The following extracts from the New Orleans Bulletin, contain the latest intelligence we have received from Texas:

From the New Orleans Bulletin of July 6.

The schr. Col. Fannin arrived this day from Velasco, which place she left on the 29th of June. By a passenger we are informed that the Mexican troops were advancing towards Guadalupe, where the Texian troops were posted, but who it was presumed would march towards the Colorado, there to wait the advancing Mexicans. Col. M. B. Lamar, late Secretary at War, had been raised to the chief command of the army, and Mr. Somerville appointed in his place as Secretary.

The people were returning from their farms and cotton plantations in great numbers, flocking to their country's standard with the zeal of patriots determined upon the expulsion of the invaders, or in the conflict.

We are further informed that the schrs. Fanny Butler, Cumanche, and Watchman had been taken at Copano, by about twenty Texian cavalry, and detained in consequence of being laden with provisions for the Mexican army.

Santa Anna is still at Columbia, on the Brazos, in close confinement, and under a strong guard. The schr. Union, on board of which was Col. Austin, arrived at Velasco on the 29th.

From the New York Evening Star.

THE TEXIAN CELEBRATION.

A splendid dinner was given yesterday, at the American Hotel, by the friends of Texas in this city, to those distinguished strangers in town from Texas, and from different parts of the United States, who have advocated the cause of that oppressed country.

The number of guests was such that it was impossible to issue as many tickets as could have been desirable.—There were altogether about 100 persons present, among whom a representative from almost every State in the Union, particularly from the South and West, a section which has constantly manifested such disinterested and personal devotion to Texas.

Samuel Swartwort, Esq., presided.

The following were the guests:—On the right of the President sat Gov. Hamilton of South Carolina; Gen. Ripley, of Louisiana, formerly of the army; the Hon. Messrs. Peyton and Forrester, of Tennessee. On his left, the Hon. Wm. C. Preston, of South Carolina; his Honor, the Mayor of the City, C. W. Lawrence, Esq.; Gen. Sumner, of Massachusetts; Mr. Calhoun, brother of the Hon. John C. Calhoun; Col. Lewis and Major Norton, Texian Commissioners, &c., &c. The Vice Presidents, at the other extremes of the tables, were Alderman Stidwell and Willis Hall, Esq.

Among others present on this interesting occasion, we observed several of the Editors of the principal papers of this city, who have been unwavering in their advocacy of the cause of Texas. The great and all-powerful attraction, besides the immediate object of the celebration, was the presence of that truly eloquent and talented statesman and orator, Mr. Preston, who, after the cloth was removed, and the first toast, with a short and pertinent speech from the President was given, was called up by a sentiment given in honor of his powerful and manly defence of Texas on the floor of the U. S. Senate. It would be utterly impossible to portray the intense delight and profound silence with which the eloquence of this gentleman was listened to by all present. His celebrity was more than sustained in the opinion of all who heard him; and such has that individual to regret who was not there last night to enjoy the thrilling emotions which the sublime conceptions and brilliant imagination of this splendid orator produced on all present. We venture to say it never was surpassed in the proudest days of Roman and Grecian oratory, nor by our own Patrick Henry, unless as has been said, the soul of that Virginia statesman of the revolution has been bequeathed to his relative by blood and talent in the honorable gentleman who now appeared before us and re-awoke the slumbering fires of his ancestor. Such was the absorbing anxiety created by the information which rapidly spread that Mr. Preston was addressing the company, that there was a general rush of the boarders of the house and persons from the street into the apartments, among whom were a crowd of ladies who were politely accommodated by the gentlemen of the company with seats and refreshments. A deep stillness reigned throughout this compactly crowded audience during the whole time that they were listening to, or more properly speaking, devouring with ecstasy the silver toned and all-absorbing beauties which glittered and dazzled like the course of a meteor through the heavens before those who had the incomparable happiness to be present on this occasion.

Almost every other sentence of his beautiful, varied and impassioned oratory, was loudly and vehemently cheered and applauded.

In fact the scene was indescribable, and the greatest acting of Keon, or Cooke, or Talma, never could have produced a more intense impression than did this spontaneous, yet herculean display of oratory in the person of Mr. Preston. The attempt to give an idea of this speech on paper is impossible. It will live in the last remembrances of all who heard it, and we regret most sincerely that we were not there to take minutes of it.—Mr. Preston concluded after about an hour, which did not seem over 15 minutes, by giving the following sentiment, which was received with six cheers and the appropriate air of "Hail Columbia" from the band.

By Col. Preston.—The Western and Pacific progress of our language and our liberty.

Speeches were also successively delivered by Gen. Ripley, Gov. Hamilton, the Hon. Mr. Peyton, the Hon. Mr. Forrester, Col. Lewis, &c., &c.

All breathed the most devoted ardor and warmest sympathy for the struggle in which the Texians were engaged, and the determination to push forward in her defence by every means that could be employed to secure her liberties. Her cause was deemed that of our revolution, and therefore doubly dear to Americans—as it was a struggle also in which the best of our own blood and kindred—"bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh"—were indissolubly united.

We were gratified to hear, on the part of the distinguished Southern and Western orators present, particularly from Col. Preston, Gov. Hamilton and Mr. Peyton, the most devout aspirations for the preservation of our happy union. Gov. Hamilton, as well as Col. Preston, Mr. Peyton and Col. Lewis, also paid a very high compliment to the gi-