

GEN. TAYLOR'S PRINCIPLES

Appended to these remarks we lay before our readers General Taylor's political creed, as admirably expressed in his celebrated Allison letter. It contains principles such as should adorn the bosom and purify the character of every President and of every freeman; for without them no man can properly or patriotically administer this free government...

We repeat, that this creed of Gen. Taylor is in the same patriotic spirit and fullness of that of any and all of the above Presidents, who knew nothing of the spurious party "platforms" recently invented by the degenerated and false democracy of the present time, which, virtually repudiating the capability and right of the People to govern themselves, and ordain laws by which they themselves are to be governed, are now asserting the veto power, and invoking its exercise and supremacy to perpetuate party domination and rule, and to the overthrow of the power of the people and the existence of their laws as enacted by their representatives...

GEN. TAYLOR'S CREED.

BATON ROUGE, April 23, 1848. CAPT. J. S. ALLISON: DEAR SIR: My opinions have recently been so often misreported and misrepresented, that I deem it due to myself, if not to my friends, to make a brief exposition of them upon the topics to which you have called my attention...

I confess, while I have great cardinal principles, which will regulate my political life, I am not sufficiently familiar with all the minute details of political legislation to give solemn pledges to exert my influence, if I were President, to carry out this or that measure. I have no concealment—I hold no opinion which I would not readily proclaim to my assembled countrymen; but crude impressions upon matters of policy, which may be right to-day and wrong to-morrow, are perhaps not the best evidence of fitness for office. One who cannot be trusted without pledges cannot be confided in merely on account of them.

I will proceed, however, now to respond to your inquiries: First—I reiterate what I have often said—I am a Whig, but not an ultra Whig. If elected, I would not be the mere President of a party. I would endeavor to act independent of party domination. I should feel bound to administer the government untrammelled by party schemes. Second—The Veto Power—The power given by the Constitution to the Executive to interpose a veto is a high conservative power, but, in my opinion, should never be exercised except in cases of clear violation of the Constitution, or manifest haste or want of consideration by Congress. Indeed, I have thought that for many years past, the known opinions and wishes of the Executive have exercised undue and injurious influence upon the legislative department of the Government, and from this cause I have thought that our system was in danger of undergoing a great change from its true theory. The personal opinions of the individual who may happen to occupy the Executive chair ought not to control the action of Congress upon questions of domestic policy, nor ought his objection to be interposed when questions of constitutional power have been settled by the various departments of the Government, and acquiesced in by the people.

Third—Upon the subject of the tariff, the currency, the improvement of our great highways, rivers, lakes, and harbors, the will of the people, as expressed through their representatives in Congress, ought to be respected. I sincerely rejoice in 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. The principles of our government, as well as its true policy, are opposed to the subjugation of other countries by conquest. In the language of the great Washington, "why should we quit our own to stand on foreign ground?" In the Mexican war our national honor has been vindicated, amply vindicated, and in dictating terms of peace, we may well afford to be forbearing, and even magnanimous to our fallen foe.

These are my opinions upon the subjects referred to by you, and any reports or publications, written or verbal, from any source, differing in any essential particular from what is here written, are unauthorized and untrue. I do not know that I shall write again upon the subject of this letter. I shall engage in no schemes, no combination, no intrigue. If the American people have no confidence in me, they ought not to give me their suffrages. If they do not, you know me well enough to believe me, when I declare that I shall be content. I am too old a soldier to murmur against such a high authority.

GEN. TAYLOR AND THE VOLUNTEERS.

The Editor of the Washington "Union," [and the Raleigh "Standard"] has found and copied a list of statements and affidavits from sundry retired volunteers, all going to show that Gen. Taylor at Marin, in Mexico, absolutely swore at and cursed some of the rascals among the Ohio volunteers, who had been caught in the act of robbing hen roosts and stealing chickens! They say that the thieves stole one chicken!

No doubt (says, "Potomac," of the "Baltimore Patriot,") the pious occupant of the Presidential chair, and the official editor, both of whom know nothing of course, of what hard swearing and hard cursing are, by practice, when sought vexes them, feel very much incensed at General Taylor for being so wicked as to open on the rascals who had been caught in the act of robbing hen-roosts, and denounce them—not the volunteers as a body—as thieves who had come there to steal and rob, and not to fight!

Oh yes, the piffling scoundrels could steal chickens from poor Mexican women, who had proved good Samaritans in administering to the wants of the sick and wounded of our army, against the order of our Government, and against Gen. Taylor's express orders, and when caught in the act, with the stolen property upon them, General Taylor must not be allowed to get indignant and to curse the rascals as they deserve—for if he does, the official organ of Mr. Polk's Administration will raise the hue and cry that Old Zack is a profane man, who can get indignant at thieves and curse them! Did not the official editor predict that the election of Gen. Jackson to the Presidency would prove a curse to the country?

The hen-roost robbers among the Ohio volunteers at Marin, may thank their stars that they were not under the immediate command of a certain General I wot of. He would have sworn so terribly, that he would have taken the hair nearly off their miserable heads. It is a very "small potato" business the Editor of the official organ is engaged in. If nothing of more consequence can be brought against Gen. Taylor, then is the official organ hard pushed indeed in the matter of getting up charges against "old Buena Vista."

The following article from the Louisville Journal, will explain all the circumstances of the affair, referred to by our correspondent, and its perusal should make the "official editor" as much ashamed at the indirect defence he has attempted to make of these "chicken thieves," as they were confounded when their rascality was detected and themselves exposed.

GEN. TAYLOR'S SLANDERERS. The Louisville Democrat had an article from an Ohio paper, charging that Gen. Taylor, at the town of Marin, in Mexico, denounced the advanced guard of Col. Curtis' Ohio Regiment, as "God damned thieves and cowards." The certificates of some of the fellows themselves, are given as proof of the truth of the charge. (The "Union" copies this whole affair.) It is perfectly certain that Gen. Taylor's language, upon the occasion in question, is infamously misrepresented, for all who know him can testify that the words ascribed to him are not in keeping with his character.

That Gen. Taylor was not pleased and could not have been pleased with the conduct of a portion of Col. Curtis' regiment is readily admitted. On Friday of last week we had a full conversation with an accomplished officer, who accompanied Col. C.'s regiment between the 8th and the 16th of March, 1847, and from him we gather some extraordinary and revolting facts. Our informant has no thought of casting imputations upon the whole regiment, but, from his statement there is no doubt that the acts of a part of it were most atrocious, such as would have disgraced even a horde of savages.

The march of the regiment, from the lawless character of some of those composing it, was every where marked by deeds of wanton violence and cruelty. Along the whole extent of the march, ranches were burned, cattle were shot, hogs and poultry were killed, and even pet pigs were slaughtered at the very feet of the woman and children that owned them. The shooting of cattle was oftentimes done in utter wantonness, the marauders either suffering them to lie just as they fell or merely cutting out their tongues and leaving the carcasses to rot, thus showing that it was not the want of food that incited them to outrage. Upon their arrival at Caraceta, our informant, after an exploration in company with two or three other officers reported that a large number of trunks and bandboxes containing female apparel were concealed in the chapparal about a mile and a half off. The instant the announcement was made, a gang of fellows from Curtis' regiment, darted off for the chapparal as if running for life. Shortly afterwards they were seen returning, some of them with caps and bonnets upon their heads and others wearing gowns and other articles of women's dress, and when our informant next passed the chapparal, he found that a general bonfire had been made of the silks, and muslins, ribbons, slippers, and all the little articles of the female toilet that the chivalric male conquerors had not worn off upon their own persons. These outrages were all reported to Gen. Taylor before his arrival at Marin and can be substantiated by Col. Fauntleroy of the 2d dragoons, Col. Randolph of the Virginia Volunteers, Col. Belknap, Inspector General of the U. S. Army, Lieut. Patterson of the Mississippi regiment and many others, if necessary.

At Marin itself, where the severe language of Gen. Taylor is said to have been used, the conduct of the advanced guard of Col. Curtis' regiment was marked by similar atrocities. The night before the arrival of the Ohio regiment there, Gen. Taylor had slept in the town, had seen the alcalde, had been the guest of some of the principal citizens, had broken bread with them, and had promised them protection. But the advanced guard of Curtis' regiment entered the town, and instantly the work of pillage, robbery, and devastation was begun. At least four houses were set on fire by them. Gen. Taylor arrived upon the spot, and remembering what had been reported to him of the outrages perpetrated during the whole march, exasperated by what was then passing before his eyes, and deeply pained and mortified at not being able to keep the pledge given to the men and women who had hospitably entertained him, he undoubtedly rebuked the guilty miscreants in strong language. It is very possible, that in the heat of his burning indignation at such deeds of atrocity and shame, he did not measure his words with the utmost nicety; but he is a just man, and never even in his anger, did he utter a wholesale condemnation of the guilty and the innocent.

It is not surprising that the thieves and house-burners, who had thus been rebuked by Gen. Taylor, and arrested by him in the midst of their career of atrocity, feel a deep resentment against the stern and virtuous old chieftain, but it is strange indeed, that with a consciousness of their crimes, they have the impudence, the audacity, to revive the recollection of their deed, by publishing lying certificates of the language which Gen. Taylor is alleged to have addressed to them. Almost any language on the part of Gen. Taylor would have been pardonable under the circumstances, but we again say that he never used the words imputed to him. All the moral portion of the people of Ohio will with their whole hearts thank Gen. Taylor for rebuking, and as far as possible, arresting the depredations of a set of villains, who were a disgrace to the fair fame of their noble State. And as for you, gallant Kentuckians, will you not rally as one man around the glorious old hero whose election a few infamous scoundrels are attempting to defeat, because he would not countenance the commission of crimes calculated to degrade the name of Americans to the level with that of the Vandals.

Editorial Correspondence of N. Y. Express. THE LATE JOHN QUINCY ADAMS AND GEN. TAYLOR.

The Hon. D. P. King and Charles Hudson of Mass. have both written letters in answer to certain inquiries propounded to them as to the views of John Quincy Adams touching General Taylor and the Presidency. In a previous letter I had occasion to speak of these opinions, but I did not see an attempt to discredit what Mr. Adams had said. I send you now a further confirmatory letter from another member of Congress, one with whom Mr. Adams was in frequent communication, and who shared his confidence and friendship. The letter not only shows no hostility to General Taylor, but an agreeable anticipation in his expected nomination and election. It shows also the far-reaching sagacity of the "old man eloquent," in predicting a result so soon to be ratified by the popular will.

LETTER FROM HON. T. L. CLINGMAN, OF N. C. HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, July 31st, 1848.

SIR: Your note has just been received, in which you state that you have learned from the Hon. Messrs. King and Hudson, that I remembered a conversation with Mr. Adams, on the subject of Gen. Taylor's election as President, and express a desire that I would detail the substance of what he said as nearly as I can remember it.

The conversation to which I presume they referred occurred under the following circumstances: It so happened that Mr. Adams and myself were among the first members to arrive at this city, previous to the assembling of the present Congress. A few days before the commencement of the session he paid me a visit at my lodgings. As the day was cloudy and cold, while I assisted him in from his carriage, I could not forbear expressing my surprise at seeing him so far from home in such weather. He replied that when the weather was bad he always rode in his carriage, but at other times he walked a good deal. His advanced age and apparent frailty made me deeply sensible that by his visit he was paying me a compliment that he would soon be unable to offer to any one.

He must have remained with me nearly an hour, and notwithstanding his extreme debility, he expressed his views with a clearness and force that surprised me. It having been reported just previously, that he had declared it to be his purpose to support the administration in the conquest and acquisition of the whole of Mexico, I was the more desirous to hear his opinions on this and other topics connected with it; so in the earlier parts of the conversation I purposely avoided intimating any opinion which might in any manner tend to induce him to modify the expression of his views. I have no reason to doubt, but that in that conversation, frank and communicative as he was, he expressed his views fully and without reserve. Though it would be impossible for me now to give from memory the whole of that conversation, yet I cannot be mistaken in relation to its general import and substance, while particular expressions are strongly impressed on my recollection.

Of the war and its authors he spoke in strong terms of condemnation. "They," he said, referring to the friends of the Administration, "expect me to speak on the war, but I am not a going to do it." This was said with peculiar emphasis. "I," he added, "I were to speak I should have to discuss slavery, and that would do harm." He then went on to say that he was for peace, and that the proper way to obtain peace was to turn out of power the present Administration. He then spoke of the Presidential election, and said that Gen. Taylor would be the candidate of the Whigs. I suggested that some persons were waiting for a further expression of Gen. Taylor's views. He instantly replied, "Oh he is a Whig," or "I have no doubt but that he is a Whig," and while speaking of the probable nomination he said, "The South I take it will be for him, and part of the North," and he added that he had no doubt that he would be the nominee of the party. "Though I do not recollect any particular expression of preference of Gen. Taylor over the other Whigs spoken of as probable candidates, yet I cannot be mistaken in saying that he had a settled conviction that he would be the candidate of the party, and that he expressed a strong desire for its success. In fact he seemed to be as strongly identified in his feelings and views with the Whig party, and as anxious for its triumph as he used to be in 1844 when Mr. Clay was the candidate. I was even surprised to hear him express a determination to refrain from discussing the subject of slavery, in which he usually manifested so much interest, lest by speaking on it he should jeopardize the success of the party. Subsequently, during the month of January, at his own house, he referred to the subject, and said, "I did not intend to speak upon it, but I owe you one for that speech the other day," alluding to my speech on the Slave question. On my replying that I hoped he would leave that among his unpaid debts, he laughed and reiterated his determination not to speak upon the subject during the session. In conclusion, allow me to say that I have not the slightest doubt but that while living at this day he would be a cordial and earnest supporter of Gen. Taylor's election.

Very respectfully, yours, &c. T. L. CLINGMAN. Erastus Brooks, Esq.

THE WORD "SELAH."

The translators of the Bible have left the Hebrew word Selah, which occurs so often in the Psalms, as they have found it, and of course the English reader often asks his minister, or some learned friend, what it means. And the minister or learned friend has most often been obliged to confess ignorance, because it is a matter in regard to which the most learned have, by no means, been of one mind. The Targums, and most of the Jewish commentators, give to the word the meaning of eternally, forever. Rabbi Cinchi regards it as a sign to elevate the voice. The authors of the Septuagint translation appeared to have regarded it as a musical or rhythmical note. Herder regards it as indicating a change of tone; Matheson as a musical note, equivalent, perhaps, to the word repeat. According to Luther and others, it means silence! Gensenius explains it singers stop. Wocher regards it as equivalent to sursus corda—up, my soul! Sommer, after examining all the seventy-four passages in which the word occurs recognizes in every case "an actual appeal or summons to Jehovah. They are calls for aid and prayers to be heard, expressed either with entire directness, or if not in the imperative 'hear Jehovah!' or awake Jehovah, and the like, still earnest addresses to God that he would remember and hear," &c. &c. The word itself, he regards as indicating a blast of trumpet by the priests. Selah, itself, he thinks an abridged expression used for Higgion Selah—Higgion indicating the sound of the stringed instrument, and Selah a vigorous blast of trumpets. Bibliotheca Sacra.

BEWARE!—The Whigs have received Gen. Taylor with much more 'generous confidence' than they were required to do in John Tyler's case; let them recollect that by the mere omission of the letter a in Taylor's name, he becomes Tyler—Camden Mirror.

Yes, sir—but we don't intend to omit the letter a. The a, or privativ, in Greek, entirely reverses the meaning of the word to which it is attached. Thus, so surely as Tyler was a traitor, just so surely, mark ye, is Taylor a true man.

From the New Hampshire Gazette. A NEW HAMPSHIRE MYSTERY.

The remarkable history we are about to relate, occurred within our own recollection, and near a certain locality in New Hampshire. The exciting event will be recognized and remembered. About two miles from a small town in the State we have mentioned, the road crosses a hill of considerable eminence, beyond which a valley of a mile broad, called by the people an "interval," lay extended. This piece of land, from over tillage was worn out, and belonged to a man who kept a tavern by the road-side. Near the top of the hill, on the side nearest the valley, was a deep pond—a strange place, it is true, for such a thing to exist, but the nature of the ground made a permanent lodgement of the water in the hill perfectly natural. Near this pond stood a rude tenement, in which there lived a woman, looked upon in the neighborhood, with great distrust and suspicion. She had a little girl with her, a child of five years of age, whom she called her daughter, and who was her only companion in the hut in which she lived.

A farmer who resides upon the outskirts of the town, upon opening the door one morning, discovered this poor girl, barefooted and ragged, crouching beneath the eaves of the house and seemingly very much terrified. When he questioned her, she said she had come to tell him something dreadful, but she feared her mother would kill her for doing so.

"Oh, good sir, I think it is right that I should tell you, for it is something very bad; but my mother will kill me if you tell her." The farmer quieted the child's fears, and then heard from her the horrid relation that her mother had last night murdered and robbed a traveller who stopped at her house. It had stormed dreadfully during the night and a strange man she said, had come to the lonely hut looking for shelter. He had gone to sleep stretched upon the floor, before the fire, and hearing a groan in the night, she woke up and saw her mother killing the stranger with a knife. She lay still, in great terror and saw her mother take money from the man's pockets, and hide it, and then drag the body in a narrow space behind the chimney and cover it with brush-wood used for fuel after which the miserable murderer crept into bed by the child's side. The poor girl could not sleep, and at the first peep of morning she saw her mother rise again, drag the body from the chimney to the pond at the back of the house to stoney to it, and with a long pole force it down into the thick mud at the bottom. Terrified, pale, almost speechless with fear, the little girl fled from her mother's habitation, and ran a mile and a half to a farmer's house, to relate these horrid details.

Of course, the alarm was instantly given, and the terrible excitement flew through the town and among the neighbors, for miles around. An early hour in the morning found constables and a large crowd of people assembled at the woman's dwelling. The unhappy wretch instantly turned pale, and exhibited every sign of guilt; first refusing the officers admission; then forcing herself between them and the space behind the chimney as if eager to retard investigation, but still vociferously asserting her innocence. An officer got behind the chimney and picked up a large knife, which together with the floor around, was newly covered with blood; and the woman continued insolently to deny her guilt, and accused the child of lying, in revenge for having been whipped the night before. This rash assertion instantly confirmed the guilt, for it was evident a child of five years old could never invent such a story, and the burst of indignation against the mother for the unnatural charge, told the strong feeling that was already awakened against her. The girl was still overcome with terror, and kept in awe by the mother's frowns, so that it required long persuasion and promises of protection before she would reveal where it was hidden. At last she pointed to the spot, and the sum of 30 dollars was dug up, the miserable amount for which a female demon had sacrificed a human being into eternity.

The investigation was continued, the woman was placed in custody, and the pond, about a quarter of a mile wide, was dragged with grappling irons in every direction, yet no body was discovered. The next day, the search went on with like success, and at length, when all other efforts seemed useless, it was suggested that the pond might be drained dry, and by this process the body must inevitably come to light. This plan (after some further search, in which the pole mentioned by the child was found stained with blood, and with some remnants of apparel attached to it) was adopted by the authorities, and a sluice was dug to let the water off down the hill side. The operation occupied some time and when at length a vent was opened, the impetuous rush of waters swept away nearly the whole bank of the pond upon the hill side letting the flood at one bound followed by a mass of pitch black mud, dead logs, fresh water turtles, cat-fish paddocks, eels, water-snakes, and all strange tenants of the pool. Still the body did not appear, and after a thorough examination of the black bottom of the pond, vague suspicion of some other kind of roguery began to be entertained by the crowd. The child was again examined, the pond again scraped and the "interval," over which a foot deep, was carefully inspected in all directions and still the dreadful mystery was not unraveled.

The evidence of the child, the knife, the pole, the money, the woman's strong appearance of guilt, all proved that heartless and horrid human butchery had been perpetrated, and the fruitless search after the body, seemed but to add new terror to the excitement. Who was the unfortunate stranger? Evidently some traveller from a distance, for no body in the neighborhood was missed. Why could not the body be found? Ten thousand conjectures flew around, each of which added to the perplexing mystery. A strange uncertainty forced itself upon the minds of the people. By all appearances, it appeared certain that a murdered man had never been thrown into the pond at all; yet that the bloody deed had been perpetrated was, from the evidence conclusively established.

Thus the affair continued, enveloped in darkness and all hope was abandoned of discovering the body. The woman could not be convicted upon the evidence of the child, and the evidence itself could not be substantiated without finding the body. So while every person was satisfied of her guilt, it was clear nothing but her own confession would ever bring the murder within the power of the law. She, with unflinching obduracy, continued to deny all knowledge of the murderer; at length she was actually released from confinement, no possibility appearing of ever being able to secure her conviction.

A few months passed on, and the "interval," upon which the pond had been emptied, and which before had been almost worthless, now grew to be a flourishing piece of land, and people would remark that the draining of the big pool at least proved a good thing to the tavern keeper, who owned the land below. Now for the development of this mysterious tragedy. A quarrel occurred between the heroine of this story and the inkeeper of the "interval." In her exasperation, she came forward and threw a blaze of light upon this blood-chilling mystery, which at once opened all eyes with astonishment. A scheme was laid open, the cunningly devised wheels of which could never have been set in motion but by a genuine bred and born, thoroughly educated son of Yankee land. The tavern keeper wanted his land improved; he wanted the pond turned on to it, and soon hit

a plan to have the job done free of expense. He laid awake three nights, matured his plan, contracted with the poor woman for fifty dollars, to put it in operation, and she with the assistance of a very shrewd child, carried it out. She killed a pig, smeared a knife and a pole, taught her child the story to tell, and acted out the game in a manner worthy the best living representative of Lady Macbeth. The tavern keeper had furnished the thirty dollars of the murdered man's money, but when his object was gained, he refused to pay the fifty, not caring a pin whether the woman would expose his plan or not. This led to a grand development, and thus our thrilling narrative of "A New Hampshire Mystery," or less than a super-excellent and surpassingly executed "Yankee trick."

From The "Taylor Anecdote Book."

"I'LL HEAR NO MORE OF IT."—As General Taylor was approaching the suburbs of Saltillo, preparatory to taking possession of it, he was met by a courier from the alcalde, or chief governor of the city, who presented to the general a very formidable looking dispatch. A halt was called, and the general's interpreter was ordered to give a translation of the document. It opened with an expostulation on the injustice of the war on the part of the Americans—alleged that it was prosecuted for the purposes of conquest, rapine, and plunder—protested against the further advance of the General's forces—threatened him with the retribution that must follow—but the general stopped the translator in the middle of a sentence, with—"Are you through, sir?" "No," was the reply, "I have not read half of it, yet!" "O, I'll hear no more of it," said the general, "March!" He ordered the bugler to sound the advance, and again the column was in motion.

MILITARY KNOWLEDGE AND SELF-POSSESSION.—In the early part of the action of the 23d, when the enemy had succeeded in turning the left wing of our little army, and secured a seeming advantageous position in rear of our line, at the base of the mountain; when a portion of our troops, overpowered by the superiority of numbers, were forced to retire in "hot haste;" when, indeed, the fortunes of the day seemed extremely problematical to every one save the indomitable and self-poised old hero, an officer of high rank rode up to General Taylor and announced the temporary success of the enemy, and expressed his fears for the success of our army.

Old Rough and Ready's reply was perfectly characteristic of the man—"Sir," said he, "so long as we have thirty muskets, we can never be conquered! If those troops who have abandoned their position can be rallied and brought into action again, I will take three thousand of the enemy prisoners. Had I the disposition of the enemy's forces, I would myself place them just where they are."

The officer resumed his duties with a light heart, considering that the battle, in spite of appearances, was already won.

EXTRACT FROM A VOLUNTEER'S LETTER.

"After I volunteered, I decided to call my son, who has always been nicknamed Bubby, after old General Taylor, and I gave orders to that effect when I left home. Since I am here, his mother has written me a letter saying she will not call a child of hers, Zackary, if it goes without a name altogether. She says it's so hard to pronounce, and so unlike her favorite names in the Children of the Abby, (which children I never heard of,) that she stuck to examining scripture on the subject, and she says she found that old Zackary, the father of John, concluded to call his son after himself, and when he was baptized, the minister asked old Zackary what the child's name should be; he was struck dumb in trying to pronounce it, and had such a tremor on him at the same time, that he wrote another one finally on a sheet of paper; so she compromised the matter, and had him christened after General Taylor's middle name, and he is now known as Rough and Ready Buck, a name, by the way, that, if it is the fashion to elect presidents when he is a man, will carry him into that are of life."

A PHYSIOGNOMIST.—When General Taylor embarked from the steamboat which brought him to New Orleans, his path was beset with thousands of admirers. Each one wished to grasp the war-worn veteran by the hand—each one to look, for at least once, upon the features of a man, who in the bloodiest fights in Mexico, preserved an unruffled countenance. The dense mass crowded around the "old man brave," and the air was filled with the shouts of those who bade him "welcome!" A stout old fellow, who looked as if he had gone through the wars, kept nudging and nudging, and elbowing his way through the crowd, when at last some one told him to desist, adding, "Don't you see that the gentleman who is hanging on my arm is aged and infirm? Why do you crowd us so?" "Can't help it, boss," exclaimed the intruder, as he threw his hat into the air, "can't help it! Must see the old man! Just let me look into his darned splendid old features once, and then you may shove me right into the river!"

The tarpaulin patriot was introduced to the general without delay, after which he went on "his way rejoicing."

PERSONAL APPEARANCE OF "OLD ZACK."

Winding down a hill near Mount Morale, the column was halted to let a troop of horse pass. Do you see at their head a plain-looking gentleman, mounted upon a brown horse, having upon his head a Mexican sombrero, dressed in a brown olive-colored loose frock-coat, gray pant-walk socks, and shoes! From under the frock appears the scabbard of a sword; he has the eye of an eagle, and every lineament of his countenance is expressive of honesty, and a calm determined mind. Reader, do you know who this plain-looking gentleman is? No! It is Major-General Zachary Taylor, who with his military family, and a squadron of dragoons as an escort, is on his way to Victoria. He never has around him any of the "pomp and circumstance of glorious war," but when victory hangs upon a thread, when the bravest even dread the galling fire, you will find foremost among them all that brave and gallant general, whose presence alone insure a victory.

RIDE A LITTLE NEARER.—During the battle of Palo Alto the Mexican artillery, perceiving General Taylor and his staff, poured it upon them a shower of canister and grape. "Upon my word," said the general, "I do believe the rascals want to hit me!" Very soon one of his officer's rode up, and suggested to the general, that it would be better for him to retire to a position less exposed. "Well," said the general, who had been sitting all the time at his ease, with his leg over the saddle, watching the movements of the contending armies, "let us ride up nearer, and then their balls will go over us." And he rode to still more exposed point but where he could have a better view of the battle.

FOR SALE OR LEASE. A VALUABLE FARM, with a comfortable residence and every requisite out building, including a large Ice House filled with Ice—situated near Asheville, Buncombe County, N. C. It will be shown by J. W. PATTON, Esq., of Asheville, and terms made known by addressing WILLIAM PATTON, Charleston, S. C.

July, 1848.

FALL TRANSPORTATION VIA CAPE FEAR RIVER. Steamboat Company. THE Steamers, Henrietta, and ... ing been thoroughly repaired, and ... Freight up and down the River ... Thankful for former, we solicit a ... rouage. This Line will carry Freight ... as low as any on the Line. DANIEL JOHNSON, Henrietta, August 1. Fayetteville, August 1.

NOTICE TO SHAREHOLDERS BY HENRIETTA STEAMBOAT COMPANY. JOHN H. HALL having sold the ... cy at Wilmington or Fayetteville, ... ly, or as surviving partner of Hall & ... pers designing their Goods to be ... will please fill up their Bills, ... their packages, care of Agent, Henr ... Company, Wilmington and Fayettev ... ters addressed as above, will have ... DANIEL JOHNSON, Fayetteville, August 1.

Wilkesboro' Hotel. THE SUBSCRIBER wishes to ... is large and commodious, containing ... including a Store room, Counting ... are two Lumber rooms, six offices ... cellars, an Ice House, Kitchen, Wash ... other out houses; a very large Car ... and Corn Crib, with two Wash ... This stand possesses many advan ... and it is now the only Hotel in the ... village of Wilkesboro', which is ... on which the Commerce of the State ... the Yadkin River, and immediately ... Western Road from Salem, N. C. ... for the greater part of the State ... North Carolina to the Western Sta ... also, one of the most healthy and ... in the State, surrounded by rich ... A further description is desired ... persons wishing to buy, will exam ... so. I wish to sell at our Septembe ... will commence on the 3d Monday ... The property is now leased, whic ... first of November next. J. H. COLEMAN, Wilkesboro', July 27th, 1848.

State of North Carolina. COUNTY. Superior Court of Law. 1848. Mary Patton, vs. George N. Patton. Petition for ... Upon the return of the Sheriff, ... cannot be found, and proclamation ... licely made at the door of the Cou ... Sheriff, under the order of the Cou ... ant to appear and answer as com ... pon: Therefore, ordered by Com ... tion be made in the Highland Man ... at Asheville, and the Raleigh Regis ... reside, for three months, requiring ... to be and appear at the next term ... to be held at the Court-House, on ... Monday after the 4th Monday after ... or that judgment will be taken a ... fesso, and the petition heard. Witness, J. H. Coleman, Clerk of ... at Office, the 2d Monday after the ... March, A. D., 1848. J. H. COLEMAN, July 15, 1848. P's fee \$50.

Land and Negroes. BEING very desirous of learning ... offer for sale the TRACT OF LAND ... State, containing by estimate, 100 ... situated in the County of Halifax ... and Gaston Rail Road on one side ... Roanoke on the opposite—comprisi ... of transportation by the River and ... few hours run on the Rail Road ... Raleigh—having Gaston in 5 mi ... Depot the same distance. The ... a mile and a half of the Rail Road ... deems it unnecessary to go into ... many advantages and induceme ... sions desirous of owning such prop ... will call and enquire by estimate, ... is combined as many conditions and ... place in the country, and is kno ... healthiest places in that section of ... boye described Land is not sold ... November, it will then be put up ... without reserve, at which time ... poses to sell from 15 to 18 Valua ... mostly house servants. They will ... as I am not disposed to violate the ... by selling or separating children ... Halifax County, July 17, 1848.

Lands to be given TO MEN WOMEN AND CHILDREN. THE Undersigned having been ... Kansas for twenty years, with the ... edge of the whole State, proposes ... who may wish his services, in taki ... State, containing by estimate, 100 ... State, containing by estimate, 100 ... any person including the names ... the names of the persons to whom ... made, I will select the land, prop ... the Auditor, here it Recorded in ... the land is situated with a rough ... land, the growth of timber on it ... of one hundred and sixty acres ... to the donee, without delay. Refer to Gov. Thos. S. Drew, Hon. Wm. S. Oldham, Judge ... D. B. Greer, Secretary, of Sta ... Gen. Saml. Adams, Treasurer of ... Gen. E. N. Conway, Auditor of ... Hon. R. W. Johnson, Rep. in Con ... Little Rock, Arkansas, June 9, 1848.

THE Subscriber will sell, at ... August at public sale, at the ... late W. W. Aver, 18 of 20 ... fine lot sawed timbers suitable for ... planks, 30 or 40 barrels, Corn ... —2000 pounds of Cattle, ... —a fine Stock of Cattle, ... fine beef Cattle several Breeds ... The above will be sold on a ... the purchaser giving bond with ... MARY L. A. ... July 24, 1848.

BOOK-FOR THE ... KINGS & QUEENS, ... By John S. C. Abbott, N. Y. Turner's Professor Anthony ... CIGERO, and the Life of ... Nepos, with Notes, &c. by ... L. D. Just published and for ... N. C.

The Life and Adven ... Chesterfield, the ... Mrs. Trollope. This new ... July 24, 1848.