

# THE NORTH-CAROLINA STAR.

NORTH CAROLINA—"Powerful in intellectual, moral and physical resources, the land of our sires and home of our affections."

TERMS—Two Dollars in Advance.

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## THE NORTH-CAROLINA STAR.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY  
WILLIAM C. DOUB,  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:  
It paid strictly in advance, two dollars per annum; two dollars and fifty cents, if paid within six months; and three dollars at the end of the year.

ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding sixteen lines will be inserted one time for one dollar, and twenty cents for each subsequent insertion. Those of greater length will be charged proportionally. Court orders and judicial advertisements will be charged 25 per cent. higher than the above rates. A reasonable deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.  
Book and Job Printing done with neatness and dispatch, and on accommodating terms.  
Letters to the Editor must be post paid.  
No person will be considered a favor by giving the above an insertion.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### From the Philadelphia City Item. A NIGHT WITH THE DOGS.

I was about to speak of the amusements now offered for the gratification of the good people of this southern city, when I was interrupted by my servant, who handed me a letter from a man now in your city, in which is related in glowing colors, a description of the performances of Professor Wyman, now performing in, and I believe a resident of the Quaker city, and on reading it, it occurred to me to relate an incident of a very laughable character, that took place here a few years ago. It is as follows:

The St. Louis Hotel, (then kept by Winfield) was crowded with strangers and regular boarders. Wyman had arrived but a few days before, and had not yet performed, tho' his great posters might be seen in all the hotels and on every corner. A wealthy, but rather filthy old planter, from the neighborhood of St. Joseph, applied for lodgings. Mine host declared it impossible to accommodate him, but after repeated solicitations, promised to find him a sleeping apartment for the night. The room, occupied by Wyman was one of the largest in the house, and on being asked, he readily consented that a cot should be placed on one side of it for the accommodation of the old farmer.

After all things had been properly arranged, the old gentleman was shown up to his room, where Wyman was discovered to all appearances, sound asleep. The door was closed and then locked, when the old gentleman took from his saddle bags, a large rope, and raising the window, deliberately measured the distance to the pavement below—a precaution I have since learned he always observed from his great dread of fire. Then placing the rope by his bed-side, he proceeded to direct himself of his garments, and on lying down, exclaimed, "If there is no dog about, I will obtain a comfortable night's rest after all."

This was enough for Wyman. About an hour had elapsed, when every thing being perfectly quiet, and the old gentleman about falling into a comfortable sleep, he suddenly started up, and distinctly heard the growling of a large dog directly under his window—then a growl "how-wow, how-wow"—and again all was silent. The old man laid himself down again, and when just concluding the dog had decided to remain in his kennel for the night, a regular howl was heard and a few moments followed by the cry of a full pack!—"A dog! a dog!" exclaimed the old fellow, "where do you rest for my bre?"

He got up, and raising the window, bellowed at the top of his lungs, "get out, you brutes, get out." Not a sound was heard in response. "Where the deuce are you," shouted the old man. Still all was silent as the grave, except the hard breathing of the deep sleep of his room mate.

The old gentleman closed the window, and for a short placed the floor in silence. Again, thinking he would be allowed an opportunity to sleep, he took to his bed. He had scarcely closed his eyes, when a sharp "how-wow," as from a house terrier, was heard directly under his cot. Up he jumped again and striking a light, proceeded to examine the room under the bed, and then the closet—then in the chimney—but all to no purpose—the dogs were not to be found. The old gentleman, then in a perfect frenzy, declared the house haunted.—He approached the bed of his room mate, determined to arouse him; but on finding him in so deep a sleep his better nature got the mastery, and he determined to bear his sufferings alone. A third attempt was made to sleep, but just as he turned over, and I appeared favorable, a perfect concert of yells was heard, as from mastiff, bull and terrier. The old gentleman could stand it no longer, and declaring he would put a bullet in the throats of every one of them, he gathered his saddle-bags, and made his way to the office of the hotel. He roused up the clerk, and insisted on going into the yard to find the dogs. The clerk willingly accompanied him, but to the old gentleman's utter consternation, no dogs were to be found! This was conclusive to his mind, that the room he had in part occupied, was haunted, and he insisted that some foul murder had been perpetrated there, of course could not think of returning to it. Some chairs were finally arranged in the office, and with the aid of a few buffalo robes for mattress and covering, the gentleman obtained a couple of hours of refreshing sleep. So passed the night.

In the morning, while repeating the story of his trouble with the dogs to mine host and a number of strangers, who should walk up to the group, but a little black-eyed gentleman, all smiles and courtesy, whom Winfield at once introduced to the old gentleman as his room-mate, Mr. Wyman, the ventriloquist and magician.

"You sinner," exclaimed the old man, "had you given me any thing but dogs, the noise of fifty steam engines could not have prevented me from sleeping."

The beauty of the story, as far as Wyman was concerned, need be told. So enraptured was the old gentleman at the performance in the evening, that he insisted on bearing the magician's expenses to St. Joseph, and guaranteeing him full houses as long as he was willing to remain, and I have been informed since that the trip was attended with unusual success, and the old gentleman has declared a kindred time that night's adventure with the magic dogs, is esteemed by him as the most servicable of his entire life.

A pretty good dog story and perfectly characteristic of the highly talented and gentlemanly performer, and who, allow me to say, has never been eclipsed by any foreign ventriloquist or magician that has ever visited this country, and I rejoice to learn that native talent in this department of the arts is beginning to be appreciated. But there on this subject again.

Very truly,  
A. W.

## A PRACTICAL JOKE.

The West Point correspondent of the New York Herald writes an anecdote which may be worth repeating. He says:  
A grand nephew of Washington Irving who frequents these shores" bids fair to equal in practical jokes the exquisite humor which pervades the writings of his illustrious namesake. Last evening, this young gentleman, accompanied by a friend, was rowing a boat across the river. When he was out in the river he was hallooed to by a company of five Germans, who had come from the wharf from Cozen's for the purpose of crossing the ferry, to come ashore and take them over. They at the same time upbraided him severely for not being there earlier to take them for the train which had just passed down. Irving apologized humbly for his neglect, but assured them that there would be another train down in about twenty minutes, and if they would step immediately into his boat, he would try to get them across in time to take it. They got in and he rowed them over. On the way they became quite inquisitive about his business and history. "How long have you been at this?" said one. "Ever since I was seventeen years old," replied Irving. "I should have been here sooner today," he continued, "but I have been struggling with my children."

As he looks about ten years older than he is, there was nothing incredible in this; but his young companion, who had less control over his risibles, could not contain himself any longer, and he burst out into a hearty laugh. "What is you laughing at?" asked one of the Germans. "Turning his eyes up to Cozen's Hotel, 'I was laughing,'" said the boy, "to think what fools they were to put that great cupola on the Hotel; nobody ever goes up to it." This explanation was satisfactory. Irving laughed up about two hundred yards below the pier, on the east side of the river. "There," said he, "you had better hurry up from here, or you'll get left," and charging them a couple of shillings a piece, threw the usual sum, he bade them good by, and returned to melt his change in a cup of elder with his friends. The Germans waited two or three hours for the train which they thought was coming immediately, when they looked up the red ferryman for whom they had mistaken Irving, and who informed them they had been "sold;" that no train was due, and that for a "shilling a head" he would take them back to Cozen's where they could pass the night. They laughed heartily at the joke which had been practiced at their expense, thinking, doubtless, they would be sure to whom they were talking before going to a blowing up for not attending to them again.

## THE DIGNITY OF LABOR.

Professed philanthropy is a very cheap and common commodity. There is an exceedingly plentiful amount of worldly sympathy at the present day for working people, hence great swelling articles about the "dignity of labor" are paraded in the most ordinary frequency, and in a most shameless manner. Being the professed advocates of industry, we at once say that there is neither dignity nor disgrace connected with labor—mental or physical—interfering from the object of labor. If physical labor is of a dignifying nature, then the horse, ox and steam engine possess a greater amount of it than man. If mere mental labor is of a dignifying nature in itself, then forgers and plotting gamblers must stand on a very elevated position on the ladder of dignity. The majority of articles which we have read on the dignity of labor are calculated to deceive our working people; it is for them they are intended, and their tendency is injurious. Idleness is an evil, and industry as its counterpoise is a righteous only, but at the same time, whereby evil is done, cannot dignify the actor, however assiduously he may toil to accomplish his infamous ends. Mechanical and mental toil are honorable and dignified only because of the aims and objects of the laborers; the noble man (not titled) confers dignity upon the labor in which he is engaged—the labor cannot confer dignity upon him. We know it is no uncommon feeling among all classes of rich and poor, to make wide distinctions, one looking down or up to another because of its particular profession or trade. Great excellence in mechanism, skill-of-hand, and mental ability will always command admiration, but the feeling would be the same generally, in respect for all wise and laboring men, irrespective of their kind of labor. At the same time let us say that this feeling is more prevalent than some foolish philanthropists would have us believe. The great difficulty with many men is to make them respect themselves—they have not the correct idea of true dignity. A man cannot always choose his trade or profession, but he certainly can choose his character. It is as easy for a mechanic to be a gentleman, and work amid oil, steam and iron every day, as it is for a man who is worth his tens of thousands. It is also as incumbent upon every American mechanic to be a gentleman, as if he were a minister or professor; there is no excuse for any of our mechanics being less than gentlemen, and certainly some of them have more finer gentleness than many who ride in their carriages. "This world that makes the man," and nothing else. Every man should live in such an atmosphere as to feel independent of his kind of labor, his dignity lies in his character—the man. To every working man we would say, look upon yourself with respect, be intelligent, honest, industrious, with grace in your speech and conduct, and never give yourself a thought about the dignity of labor. If you are poor, none but fools will look down upon you as wanting in dignity because of your kind of labor. If a man is poor, not by his own fault, it is misfortune, he cannot help that. A man may also be very illiterate from the lack of opportunities to improve his mind; it is also not his fault; if he strives to do well, he labors with a dignified aim, and for this he should be respected.

## HORRIBLE SUICIDE OF A WEALTHY CALIFORNIAN.

Franklin C. Gray, aged about forty-five years, a wealthy merchant of San Francisco, California, where he was Alderman for two years, and highly respected, committed suicide on Friday, at New Rochelle, N. Y., by throwing himself across the track just as the express train was passing, and was instantly killed.—The Westchester News says:  
The body was literally smashed to pieces. The head, neck and shoulders are completely ground off. Not a piece of the skull can be found larger than the great plate of the helmet, and the right leg and foot have shared a similar fate. The vertebrae is in several places broken, and the left foot smashed to pieces. The brain, and mangled flesh and intestines, lay scattered in all directions. Here was a broken leg, while there lay a part of a hand, or some other portion of that human frame in which life and spirit beamed a minute ago. The hand that writes this description of a most horrible death, gathered up the scattered brains and mangled limbs, placed them on a plank, and assisted to carry them to New Rochelle depot.

The deceased had an income of \$35,000 a year, which he received regularly in monthly remittances of \$3,000. He brought letters of credit from Cook, Palmer & Co., of San Francisco, about fifteen months ago, and has since been residing a portion of the time, in Washington, where he married a young, beautiful, and highly accomplished lady. He recently purchased a house in New York, in the Fifth Avenue, for their occupancy, which he fitted up in most magnificent style. Last week, while laboring under an aberration of mind, he disposed of his house and furniture at a sacrifice of \$7000 to \$8000. He advertised his furniture for sale; and, on persons going there, they found that he had sent for a furniture broker, and had it all taken away. On Thursday he proceeded to New Rochelle, to sojourn awhile at the Pavilion Hotel, and on Friday was to have gone on a fishing excursion with several ladies, but during the morning declined going, saying he was unwell, and soon after walked out to the rail road and threw himself across the track. His wife, whom, it is said, he appeared to idolize, was expected from Washington on Friday evening to join him at New Rochelle. A few days ago he made his will, leaving all his property to his wife.

## From the Baltimore American. ASPECT OF OUR INDIAN AFFAIRS. CONGRESSIONAL NEGLECT.

Our Indian affairs, never so well administered, are now perhaps in a worse state than ever before. With the accession of the vast territories of Texas, Oregon, New Mexico and California, immense hordes of aborigines were taken under the coverture of the United States Government "for better or for worse." Hitherto the change of circumstances has been to the Indians almost wholly for the worse.

In time past, with occasional exceptions, they were able to supply themselves with food and covering; latterly the rule has been for them to be devoid of either. They were in the main a brave and noble race; now the almost universal report is that cunning, cowardly, treacherous and unmanly of spirit have supplanted the better qualities that once distinguished them.

Every year is pushing them further away from their accustomed means and modes of support, changing their habitations, breaking in upon their inveterate habits, and otherwise removing them from that remote which by immemorial custom had come to be instinctive, and hence to their apprehension essential to their existence.

Some considerable attention of this must be made for those semi-civilized tribes who have been dispossessed of their original seats in the country now occupied by the organized States of the Union. The merciful policy of the Government has conferred upon them in exchange for their abandoned homes, and several cases unnecessarily large, in all fully sufficient areas of habitable and fertile territory. Some of the tribes thus located, as the Creeks, Choctaws, Chickasaws, &c., among the larger; the Wras, Peorias, Kickapoo, certain of the Ottawas, Chippewas and Winnebagoes, &c., among the smaller tribes, may be considered as occupying a place in the scale of civilization equal, if not superior, to the mass of the people inhabiting Eastern Europe, or the descendants of the Spanish and Portuguese settlers of South America. Some individuals are highly educated!

But with these exceptions the present condition of the Indian race is deplorable—and the stronger tribes of the great plains, the Comanches, Arapahoes and Cheyennes, &c., from the pursuit of the buffalo, and prevented by the arms of the United States from committing raids upon their natural enemies, the Mexicans, the tribes of New Mexico have been reduced to a most precarious support. To steal or to starve has been the alternative presented them. It has cost hundreds of thousands per annum to make a show of keeping them in subjection by military means, our congressional economists, though forever complaining, will not take the pains to understand how peace may be obtained and improvement aroused by an expenditure of one-tenth the present amount, if made in the proper direction.

As for California Indian matters, the legislation and weakness betrayed by Congress in respect to them, have been for some time matter of profound surprise. The Commission sent out in 1851 to conclude treaties with the Indian tribes, and thereby give peace and quiet to the country, was with all its labors and results, good, bad and indifferent, (and we admit a proportion of all three) extinguished in one fell swoop, without distinction or discrimination, and nothing whatever substituted in its place. A great number of treaties had been made with the tribes all over the State, promises had been held out to them based upon the honor and good faith of the United States to be fulfilled at times not long past; but all these were dealt with in contempt; if they merited nothing better than contempt. The consequences of this diabolical to both whites and Indians in California have since been the sorrowful burden of many a despatch, and it cannot be asserted that the end has come yet.

Again, in Oregon treaties solemnly concluded with the natives by regularly commissioned agents of the Government have received a similar go-by. Carrying with them the importance and prestige of representatives of the Government, these agents were successful in making valuable treaties, but their stipulations were not being carried out, the Indians became highly dissatisfied, and look upon the whole white race as polluted by falsehood and bad faith.

Our most recent advices from Oregon touching the excitement among some of the tribes, bear witness to these statements and opinions. A return to the old paths must be undertaken and Congress more faithfully discharge itself of its duty. No cure in these matters lodges with the particular executive department charged with Indian Affairs; bound as it is by the acts and negligence of the Legislative authority, a considerable portion of its labors consists in correcting the mischief and smoothing the roughness produced by congressional mismanagement.

The Philadelphia Ledger says, that in our city there are 27,000 barrels of flour manufactured annually, 1,125,000 bushels of wheat consumed, 9 engines, of 255 horse power, used to drive 31 runs of stones.

## THE SLOO AND GARAY CONTRACTS. The contents between two rival companies were repeated discharges of arms of all calibres, and as the courage and resources of both parties are apparently in good supply, there will be no lack of sport to the bystanders.

The public can afford to be the more anxious under the circumstances, and better enjoy the spectacle by reason of the improbable certainty that whoever of the contestants may succeed the country cannot but be the gainer. A road will be made, a transit will be accomplished, and our connections with the New York of the Pacific become such as to enable passages to be made out and back within the same month.

Of these two charters the elder is the Garay. This was granted in March, 1842, by President Santa Anna to Don Jose de Garay, a Mexican citizen, extending to him the exclusive power of opening and constructing a communication across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, together with the property in and dominion over ten leagues of waste land on each side of the proposed road. The rights thus conferred upon Garay (and under which surveys and other works are alleged to have been prosecuted) he afterwards disposed of to two British subjects, Messrs Manning and Macintosh, who in February, 1849, parted with them to Mr. P. A. Harcourt, of New York, an American citizen.

This grant, notwithstanding the decided representations in its favor that have been made at different times and in various forms by the Executive authorities of the United States, urged thereto by its present American proprietors, Mexico has since pertinaciously refused to countenance, alleging its unconstitutionality, informality, and other minor faults as reasons for her vehement opposition. The subject of difference thus raised between the Garay grantees, the Government of the United States and the Mexican Republic, has at times worn a very grave and serious aspect, and the very decided position assumed by the Committee of Foreign Relations of the United States Senate, in reference to it, will recur to the memory of the reader. With such advocacy on their side, it is not matter of surprise if the assignees of Garay cling tenaciously to their contract.

In order, amongst other motives, to exhibit to the world a spirit of hospitality and accommodation, and that the rejection of the Garay grant was not contemplated to be to the disadvantage of the United States, the Government of Mexico has recently granted another charter (fortified by a treaty concluded with the United States, and since sanctioned by Santa Anna, but not yet ratified by this Government) to A. G. Sloop and three others empowering them to construct a carriage road across the said Isthmus from the head of navigation of the Coahuacalco River to the Bay of Venustiano on the Pacific, and upon the completion thereof to construct a railroad along the same general route. The four grantees have united with themselves seven other persons, and form the Tehuantepec Company, by act of the Legislature of Louisiana, to exist twenty-five years with the usual corporate powers and shall have a capital stock of ten millions divisible into 100,000 shares. Such in brief are the two companies suing for the support of this Government to their claims.

The advocates of the Garay grant recommend their cause on the ground of its priority, and of six several recognitions of it by as many different Mexican administrations, but in urging the American Government and people to back their claims, they resort to considerations that will not strengthen their object.

We do not believe that allying their enterprise with the questionable doctrines of the aggressive class of politicians among us, will yield them any final advantage. It will tend to suggest suspicion and arouse hostility to the minds of all who are disposed to deal fairly with Mexico, as well as the "host of mankind." We do not deem that either the "Monroe doctrine," or the yet more delicate one of the "non-intercourse" need be mixed up with it.

It is not to be supposed that the Sloop contract will enjoy any more than its predecessor, a stormy voyage, yet as it seems to stand with the full sanction of Mexico, that may appear to our government so principal a feature as to induce its ratification. We trust that when the time shall have arrived for the discussion of this important matter, it will be approached and dispatched without unnecessary delay from party or other cause.

## BATTLE WITH THE GAS. During the fire at Barr & Evinger's manufactory, Sunday evening, a rumor spread about the city, that the gas which was blown up in all directions with the rapidity of the winds, and occasioned no little alarm among the people. A German woman, whose alarm was very great, proved herself to be endowed with both resolution and strength under emergency. Regarding the danger of herself and family imminent, as the gas was in her house, she concluded that the risk would be greatly diminished if she were to eject the pipes which conveyed the dreaded fluid into her rooms. So she attacked them with an earnest and vigorous effort that promised entire success. She smashed the metre into smithereens and knocked the pipes to pieces, and was rapidly riding the premises of all the dreaded apparatus when she was prevailed upon to desist—not, however, without considerable effort on the part of those who endeavored to explain the matter to her. She played upon the pipes in rare style, and amid in a second what had employed hours. There was a wreck left that seemed to tell of the cry of, "who said gas?"—Rich. Dis.

A STRANGE VISION.—A perfectly white crane was shot on the farm of Mr. George C. Exall, on the Three notch Road, about 8 miles above Richmond, Tuesday morning. It was probably a wanderer from the far South, and came in company with a flock of wild geese, which it accompanied at Mr. Exall's, descending there about a flock of tame geese, when it was shot. It was the whitest bird we ever saw, and measured four feet and a half across the wings. It is quite probable that he discovered that the geese were going a little too far North, especially as there was a decided change in the temperature Monday night, and feeling, may be, some rheumatic symptoms in his slender legs, he bade his brother voyagers good by. The untimely shot from Mr. Exall's gun, however, cut short his career, and deprived his Southern family of an account of his excursion.—Rich. Dis.

## GOOD SENTIMENTS FROM A GOOD SOURCE.

We are not of the opinion of Charles Surface, in Sheridan's comedy, as to "sentiments." "Sentiments," in the mouth of his brother, became extremely odious when they were the mere cloaks of selfishness and hypocrisy; but "sentiments" from the lips of a sound patriot and statesman, fill upon our ears like those familiar choruses of national songs, in which we are ever glad to join as salutary exercises of our lungs and hearts.

Senior Everett dined with his townsmen, at Faneuil Hall, on the fourth of July, and was provoked to make a speech by the punning compliment of the following toast: "The Senate of the U. S.—when ever it speaks, discord and disunion hide their heads."

The keystone of this brief discourse was caught from the ideas of stability and progress, on which American Independence was originally founded. Mr. Everett spoke directly upon "conservation of the past," and showed the wisdom of, at least, respecting, if not reverencing, the councils of men whose trials and experience placed their characters above suspicion. He then glanced at "progress," which he does not regard as the antagonist of patriotic and constitutional "stability"—and thus he was led to consider Brother Jonathan's last born and most promising child:—

"YOUNG AMERICA," said he, "is a very honest fellow—he means well, but like other young folks he is sometimes a little too much in a hurry. (Laughter and cheers.) He needs the curb occasionally, as we old ones, perhaps, still more frequently need the spur. (Laughter.) There is a principle of progress in the human mind—in all the works of men's hands—in all associations and communities, and in the village club to the empire that embraces a quarter of the human race—in all political institutions—in art, literature and science—and most especially in all new countries, where it must, from the nature of the case, be the leading and governing principle. (Great cheers.) Who can compare the modern world, its condition, its arts, its institutions, with the ancient world and doubt this; the daily newspapers smoking every morning from a hundred presses, with a strip of hieroglyphics on the side of an obelisk, perplexing the world with its dubious import,—and even that found out within the last thirty years—the ocean steamer with the low galley, creeping timidly around the shore—the railway in the United States alone, without mentioning those of Europe, with those famous Roman paved roads, the Appian and Flaminian way, to which the orator alluded—which our railways exceed tenfold in extent, to say nothing of their superiority in every other respect as a means of communication; the printing press driven by steam, with the scribe's toilsome pen; the electric telegraph, with the mail coach, the post horse, the pedestrian courier; and above all, a representative republican confederacy, extending over a continent with a feudal despotism building a palace on the necks of a people, or a stormy Grecian democracy, subsisting its citizens by public largess, deeming all labor servile, ostracising its good men, insulting and oppressing its allies, and sending its own evils within the circuit of the city walls to which it was confined—who, I say, can make this comparison, and doubt that the principle of Progress is as deeply seated in our nature as the principle of conservatism, and that true practical wisdom and high national policy reside in due mixture and joint action of the two. (Enthusiastic applause.)

"Now, sir, this was the wisdom of the men of '76. This is the lesson of the Fourth of July; this is the oracle which speaks to us from the shrines of this consecrated hall. (Great cheering.) If we study the writings of the men of that day, we find that they treated the cause of civil liberty not only as one of justice and right, of sentiment and honor, but also as one of history and tradition, of charters and laws. (Cheers.) They not only looked to the future, but they explored the past. They built wisely and skillfully in such sort, that after times might extend the stately front of the temple of freedom, and enlarge its spacious courts,—and pile its stories, arch above arch, gallery above gallery, to the heavens! (Great cheers.) But they dug the foundations deep down to the eternal rock—the town, the school, the militia, the churches—these were the four corner stones on which they reared the edifice. (Enthusiastic cheers.)

"If we look only at one part of their work—if we see them poring over musty parchments by the midnight lamp—citing the year books against writs of assistance—disputing themselves hoarse about the phrase in the charter of Charles I., and that section in the statute of Edward III, we should be disposed to class them with the most bigoted conservatives that ever threw a drag-chain round the limbs of a young and ardent people. (Cheers.) But, gracious Heavens! look at them again, when the trumpet sounds the hour of resistance; survey the other aspect of their work. (Great cheering.) See these undaunted patriots in their obscure caucus gatherings, in their town meetings, in their provincial assemblies, in their Continental Congress, breathing defiance to the British Parliament and the British throne; marching with their raw militia to the conflict with the trained veterans of the Seven Year's War; witness them, a group of colonies extemporized into a confederacy, entering with a calm self-possession into alliance with the oldest monarchy of Europe, and occupying as they did a narrow belt of territory along the coast, thinly peopled, partially cleared—hemmed in by the native savage, by the Alleghenies, by the Ohio and the lakes—behold them, dilating with the grandeur of the position, radiant in the prospect—glorious of their career—(much cheering)—casting abroad the germs of future independent States, destined, and at no distant day, not merely to cover the face of the thirteen British colonies, but to spread over the territories of France and Spain on this continent—over Florida and Louisiana—over New Mexico and California—beyond the Mississippi—beyond the Rocky Mountains—to unite the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, the Arctic and the Torrid Zones, in one great network of confederate republican government. Contemplate this, and you will acknowledge the men of Seventy-six to have been the boldest men of progress the world has ever seen! (Enthusiastic cheers.)

"These are the men whom the Fourth of July invites us to respect and imitate;—the James Oises, and the Warrens, the Franksins and the Adamses, the Patrick Henrys and the

## JEFFERSON, and him whom I may not name in the plural number, brightest of the bright and purest of the pure—Washington himself.—(Rapturous cheers.) But let us be sure to imitate them, (or strive to do so) in all their principles in both parts of their noble and comprehensive policy. (Applause.) Let us reverence them as they revered their predecessors—not seeking to build up the future on the ruins of all that had gone before, nor yet to bind down the living, breathing, burning present—to the mouldering relics of the dead past—(cheers)—but debouching the rule of a bold and safe progress from the records of a wise and glorious experience." (Great applause.)

It has been said that the Whig and Democratic parties scarcely recognize any essential points of difference in the principles they advocate, and that political struggles at the present time may be regarded as little more than a contest for the emoluments of office. This is not the case. We freely admit that certain measures formerly sustained by the one party and denounced by the other, have become obsolete, in consequence of the progress of the country and of the introduction and successful practice of principles of finance neither then known nor well understood a few years ago. The system of Free Banking on the one hand, and the gold standard of California on the other, have superseded the necessity of a National Bank. A protective Tariff—once the battle cry of the Whigs—has lost much of its potency over the public mind, because, in spite of free trade—export and import duties—the protection and perseverance of capitalists have enabled them to resist those obstacles to their success, and ever year witnesses the slow, but certain increase of Home Industry. But these are measures—results growing out of principles, not principles themselves. The latter still exist pure and unimpaired, nor is it possible they can ever perish, while the freedom of our institutions awards to the citizen unrestricted liberty of political opinion.

The principles in question are clearly and succinctly set forth in the resolutions recently adopted by the Whig State Convention of Vermont. We copy this patriotic programme!

Resolved, That the Representatives of the Whigs of Vermont deem this a fit occasion to declare anew their steady attachment to the great and essential principles heretofore avowed by them, and to the policy which, through good report and through evil report, they have ever maintained.

Resolved, That among these they recognize more especially the following:—  
1. The maintenance of the peace and honor of the country, by its being ever prepared to defend its own national rights, and by its scrupulously avoiding to trespass upon the rights and possessions of others.  
2. The steady development of the natural resources of the nation at large, and the protection and encouragement by its Government of the productions of its own soil, and of the industry and skill of its own people in preference to those of other nations.  
3. An administration of the public domain, which, admitting the right of every State to participate equitably in the proceeds of the public lands, shall encourage their early occupation, by favorable terms to actual settlers, and fair grants for internal improvements of a general and beneficial character.  
4. An administration of the finances of the Government (both of the State and of the United States), which shall be strictly limited by law and economical in its character.  
5. A greater restriction of the Executive power and patronage of the United States, which now, from its vast and yet increasing extent, bids fair to overshadow every other branch of the Government, to the great detriment of the general welfare, and with manifest danger to the liberties of the people.

Resolved, That a party which maintains such principles in a free country never dies, and the Whigs of Vermont are expected now as ever to go shoulder to shoulder in all honorable effort to secure the election of their candidates, and thus to give greater force to the characteristic principles of the Whig party in this State and throughout the Union.

Here is a platform-broad enough for every Whig to stand upon. It embodies the cardinal doctrines of the Whig party, and explains the reasons of its maintenance. The maintenance of the national honor and dignity, non-interference, the duty of the Government to encourage the development of the resources of the country, the faithful and enlightened administration of the public domain, the economical administration of the finances of the Government, the diminution of Executive patronage—these propositions embrace the leading policy of the Whig party, and are contradistinguished from the tenets and dogmas of Democracy, which insist in a spirit of radical change and violent progression. The Whig party is not, as political managers often assert, opposed to beautiful and natural progress. It is not invidious in a sort of earnestness and unyielding conservatism; it is willing to adapt administrative action to the circumstances and peculiar features of the age. But it is not in favor of territorial acquisitions m'e by rapine, conquest or unjust aggression—nor of rapid and sweeping departures from the settled policy of the country. It still reverences the name of Washington! and holds that by adhering to the Counsels of the Father of his country, the people will continue to wax prosperous and powerful, without incurring the dangers of war, and without necessitating the terms of a future peace arrangements and spoliation. In short, the Whig party comprises a large proportion of the quiet, sober-minded and cool-headed population of our country—and though they may be overruled and beaten down by the sheer numerical preponderance of their adversaries, they will continue, whenever the occasion calls for them—to rally around their time-honored flag, and defend those great vital principles which they consider essential to the welfare and happiness of the American people.—N. O. Bee.

It is a singular fact, the entire region about the sources of the Colorado and Nueces, which, a few years since was thronged with savages, is now almost deserted. They were supposed to have gone north to the frontiers of Missouri. It now appears evident, that they have emigrated to Mexico, and are now rearing in the herds and flocks of the Mexicans for the food they formerly "wax'd deer from the vast herds of buffalo and wild deer of the prairies of Texas."