

THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

BRUNER & JAMES,
Editors & Proprietors.

"KEEP A CHECK UPON ALL YOUR
RULERS."



"DO THIS, AND LIBERTY IS SAFE."
Gen'l. Harrison.

NEW SERIES,
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THE VOICE OF THE MUTE.

A Passage from Actual Life.

W. Gilmore Simms has an interesting
article headed as above, in the last num-
ber of the Union Magazine, which is rat-
her too prolix for a newspaper to copy.
The substance of it is as follows:—

A widow residing in one of the north-
west districts of South Carolina, had two
children who were mutes—a boy and a
girl. "They were both nearly grown, at
the period to which we entreat the atten-
tion of the reader. Though mutes, un-
educated and simple, they were not deficient
in natural talents, in a certain degree of na-
tural intelligence; but lacking wholly
of external aids by which society would
have trained it into activity, they soon
became wild and unmanageable, so far
as parental control was concerned. They
were harmless, however, offering no
offense to those with whom they came
in contact, and, though moody and pas-
sionate at periods, were very far from
exhibiting such dispositions as would
have rendered them dangerous, or even
troublesome to the neighborhood. They
were thus tolerated, though without win-
ning sympathies; and, though unmolested
in their somewhat erratic courses, were
yet very far from possessing the favor, or
even the pity of those around them."

Both were wild and wandering in their
habits, but the sister (who is represented
to have possessed quite a gentle and pleas-
ing character), was peculiarly so. "She
was literally a wild nymph of the woods,
wandering away, day and night, at all
hours and seasons—designing no harm—
feeling no fear—and so completely in dis-
regard of restraint and pursuit, that it be-
came necessary to erect for her a rude
dyke in the thickest of the forest, where
she was known to range, in order that
she might, when she pleased, find a
shelter at night from the inclement weath-
er. How often or how infrequently she
employed this refuge, in obedience to her
instincts, could only be conjectured. That
she did use it was satisfactorily known.
Neither she retired when the storm threat-
ened or the cold; and from thence she
emerged when the weather moderated,
not regarding the absence of the sunshine,
but going forth at dawn, at dusk, or in the
starlight, as if she communed with other
than the ordinary inhabitants of this earth."

With wild creatures she lived in a de-
gree of social intercourse and kindly com-
munion, such as it was utterly impossible
that a being so constituted should ever
have found in human society; unless, per-
haps where it was so morally superior,
that love and pity would have been ever
present to redouble her friends to cares
and anxieties, such as her erratic habits
would forever have kept in exercise. The
hunters found her absolutely herding with
the deer which they pursued. They were
seen, as she sat, or wandered beneath the
old trees, browsing, without apprehension,
around her footsteps. The doe led her
young fawn to the very spot where she
most loved to linger; appeared to place
it in the keeping of one who represented
humanity only in its most friendly and af-
fectionate aspects. The wild turkey fed
along the tract, unembarrassed at her
coming; and the partridge and the dove,
acknowledging in her a nature not unlike
their own, felt in her presence no neces-
sity to use their wings. We exaggerate
nothing in these statements. Such were
the assertions made on oath by the
witnesses, none of whom were of a class
to invent such seeming extravagances.—
This testimony is greatly countenanced
by the leading event in our history. It
was in these abodes—pursuing this wild,
strange life—in this communion with the
superior suspicious nature—in the haunt
of the fox, the wild cat, and the deer—
that the poor girl was finally found mur-
dered! She, whom the reptile and the
beast had spared, fell a victim to the care-
lessness or the brutality of her own spe-
cies.—A load of buckshot had penetrated
her innocent bosom, and when she was
discovered, life was utterly extinct. The
question naturally was, by whose hands
she perished? Who could have been
guilty of a crime so dreadful, so wanton,
so entirely without motive; so horribly
cruel, in the case of a creature so com-
mended by every feeling of sympathy and
pity to the indulgence and the protection
of humanity?

Suspicion, strange to say, after some
wandering, settled upon the youth, her
brother! There were certain facts and
circumstances which seemed to give a
countenance to the horrible conjecture
that it was by his hands the fatal shot
was sent. It appears that, for some days
before her death, there had been a misun-
derstanding, amounting to warm disagree-
ment, between the two. In their own im-
perfect, but passionate manner, they had
quarrelled on the very morning of the day
on which the deed was done. She had
gone forth, and, without any known re-
conciliation between them, he had been
seen to seize his gun, only a little while
after, to load it, and follow in her foot-
steps. These and other particulars which
appeared in evidence, rendered his con-
duct exceedingly suspicious.

He was accordingly arrested, confined
and finally brought up for trial. But here a
curious circumstance occurred—how was he
made to understand the charge against
him, especially as regards the "evil in-
tention." As no one else could communicate
with him, his mother was requested to
convey to his mind the full
force of the charge—that he was accus-
ed of killing his sister; that he had de-

signed to kill her; and that he had done
so at the instigation of a bad heart. The
last to be particularly insisted upon. The
result we give entirely in Mr. Simms' lan-
guage.

It was only after considerable time and
difficulty, that the mother appeared to com-
prehend the entire scope of the ideas which
the judge labored to convey. Professing,
at last, that she did so, she prepared to
transmit them to her son through their
usual media of intelligence. It was a
curious study to the court to witness the
progress of the scene, and the gradual
dawning, upon the inert and unexpert in-
tellect of the youth, of the strange, unac-
customed idea. From the first, there had
been no sign of indifference on his part.
He exhibited a large degree of curiosity
and anxiety. It would have been idle to
plead idiocy, or the absence of sufficient
intelligence to tender him a socially re-
sponsible being. His arrest, his confine-
ment, and the novel scene in which he
found himself, were all circumstances cal-
culated to open the way for new and
strange convictions; and when the mother
challenged his attention, she found him
equally heedful and submissive. The de-
tails of such a scene are not to be de-
scribed. It would be equally useless and
impossible to endeavor to detail the vari-
ous steps and processes—the eager signs
—the murmured sounds—the wild con-
tortions of visage—the impatient action
of the form, by which she first impressed
him with the idea of his sister when in
life—of his quarrel with her on the morn-
ing of her death—how she went forth in-
to the forest as usual—how he loaded his
gun and followed her—how he came back
and she did not—how she was found—in
what condition—her body riddled with
bullets, and she incapable of farther strife
and farther suffering at any hands. Step
by step, however, slowly, but with a
wonderful ingenuity, the result of long
practice and daily necessities, she led his
incapable mind onward to the just appre-
ciation of all the facts in the history.

It was evident, at the close of a certain
stage in the proceedings, that these were
finally comprehended. The important dif-
ficulty remained of showing him, not only
his own share in the deed, but the motive
and the malice of it—the moral of the
fact—how, provoked by his sister in the
quarrel, he had prepared his gun with
buckshot, for her destruction; how, filled
with this purpose, he had deliberately
pursued her, instigated by the bad heart,
had followed her to her favorite retreat in
the forest, and there completed the mea-
sure of his evil thoughts by shooting her
through the body. We need scarcely say,
that it was in approaching this portion
of her task, that the mother found her great-
est difficulty. To connect the moral pur-
pose with the deed, with which, to the
ordinary mind, it is not always coupled, was
in the present case productive of more
prolonged trial of the patience of the par-
ties. The court, however, and the spec-
tators, watched, with unflagging interest,
the strange dramatic spectacle. They did
not seem to feel fatigue as they looked to
the eyes and features of the accused for
the gradual appearance of that dawning
light of consciousness which should
announce the entry of the new idea into
his mind. Equally wild and vacant, for a
time, were his features, as he submitted
to a farther examination, in which the
signs were many of them wholly new, and
insignificant of new suggestions—signs,
some of them, of which the woman her-
self seemed doubtful, even while she em-
ployed them; and which she sometimes
exchanged for others. It was doubtful
whether she would succeed. The boy
seemed rather bewildered than informed.
She herself grew somewhat bewildered;
and it was only by the frequent interposi-
tion of the judge, that she was kept steadily
on the track of that leading motive of the
supposed criminal, to which it was essen-
tial that his thoughts should be awakened.
Still, there was progress: every now and
then, it would be seen that the eye of the
boy would lighten, as if under a moral
consciousness; and he would nod affirma-
tively, as if taking the suggestion that the
mother labored to convey.

Point after point was thus gained, in
this strange progress; and the whole na-
ture of the charge, slowly and painfully
evolved in details too minute for us to
follow, it was evident to all, began to glim-
mer faintly upon his faculties; until as his
hideous proportions, flashed completely
upon his soul, he uttered a shriek of ter-
rible intelligence, which thrilled through
the whole assembly—a hideous shriek,
such as belongs only to the mute, where
the voice seems to struggle with convul-
sive violence against the bonds which it
cannot break; and before his purpose
could be conjectured, he leaped from the
prisoner's dock, and, putting aside all ob-
stacles, darting across the intervening
space, bound headlong up the steps which
led to the bench where sat the presiding
judge. He had seen the part which the
latter had taken in the trial—had noticed
his controlling influence of his mother,
and conceived him to be the sole arbiter
of his fate. In an instant, he had fasten-
ed his arms about the neck of the aston-
ished magistrate; and with convulsive
sobs, the inadequate wail of imbecility,
the tears all the while pouring down his
cheeks, he proceeded by his rude but ex-

pressive action—which no longer needed
the interpretations of his motion—to deny
that he was guilty—that he had never
lifted his hand against his sister;—to de-
clare that he had always loved her too
well to give her pain; and as for the bad,
black heart of which he was accused, to
fling it from him with aversion and horror,
as a guest to which he had never given
harborage in his breast. The action was
admirably true to his purpose. No lan-
guage could have made it more signifi-
cant. It was the voice of nature in her
emergency. Here was a case in which
the instincts made the actor; enabling
him to attain a degree of eloquence, though
speechless, which produced emotions quite
as intense, and convictions quite as satis-
factory, as any words could have done.—
The whole court was in tears. The counsel
of the prisoner was dumb, having no
arguments so powerful as those which the
mute himself had produced. The Judge,
his eyes teeming with frequent overflow,
gave the case to the jury, in a charge,
which, to those who knew his remarkable
successes in sudden and passionate out-
bursts of emotion, it will not seem extrava-
gant to say, was one of the most noble
and touching specimens of judicial elo-
quence that ever responded to the full and
exquisite sympathies of an audience.

We need hardly say that the prisoner
was acquitted—that the jury, without leav-
ing their places, found him guiltless of the
offense;—the mere array of circum-
stances, short of absolute proof of the
crime, not being suffered to weigh against
that voice of the mute himself, which could
only have found its irresistible eloquence
in the conscious innocence of his heart.
But who was guilty? The question, to
this day, remains unanswered. It is one
that need not be again disturbed. The
penalties, to him whose hand performed
the murderous action, have, no doubt, been
quite as terrible as any which could be
inflicted by human law. It was very prob-
ably, as we have already hinted, the in-
voluntary deed of the hunter, whose heart
failed in the necessary courage which
would have honestly declared his misfor-
tune, and have found in the open avowal
of his sorrow and contrition, a soothing
and a relief against those stings of self-
reproach, which his very silence must
make remorseful.

From the Southern Planter.

DEEP PLOUGHING.

Mr. Editor.—Many practical men op-
pose deep ploughing, imagining that it
must injure their soils to turn any clay;
while they entertain this idea, they go on,
just scratching the soil, year after year,
until nothing is left for them to scratch
but the clay. Last winter I had com-
menced ploughing my corn land when my
agent came in, and he was decided in his
opinion that I was turning up too much of
the dead soil—he believed it would ulti-
mately improve the land, and that it would
wash away less; but he was firmly per-
suaded it would lessen the first crops. I
desired him to have the whole field bro-
ken as deep as it could be done by good
two-horse ploughs, and he complied faith-
fully. It was the best ploughed field I
ever saw—broken, generally, from seven
to nine inches. It was a very old field,
and all my neighbors, but one, said I
would regret the deep ploughing. It made
the best crop of corn I ever saw on the
field.

We tried an experiment on a smaller
scale, to test the benefit of deep plough-
ing. We laid off a piece of thin high
land into four beds—four rows to each
bed. One bed was trenched ploughed, about
fifteen inches deep. The next was ploughed
like the field, say about eight inches
deep. The third was trenched, and so on.
By mistake one of the trenched beds was
laid off with five, instead of four, corn
rows—all the beds being of equal width
—and the corn on this bed was the best.
All had the same treatment in every re-
spect, and I believe, from previous ex-
periments, that if the summer had been a
dry one, the difference in favor of the
deepest ploughing would have been much
greater. My agent is now an advocate
of deep ploughing.

Yours, respectfully,
T.
January, 1848.

MANURE.

In opening the manure heaps when you
commence their transportation to the field,
it is an excellent plan to sprinkle a bush-
el or so of gypsum or plaster over them.
One of the most powerful ingredients in
all manures is a substance known to chem-
ists as ammonia. This substance is ex-
ceedingly volatile, and when separated
from organized bodies by their decay, it
quickly flies off. It is retained in the ma-
nure while in the heap because it is not
exposed to the air. But when you at-
tempt to cart it away and spread it out
on your field, a great deal of it will es-
cape, unless you resort to some means for
retaining it. Now it has been found that
this stuff has a great affinity for lime in
all its forms, particularly for gypsum.—
Therefore, by sprinkling powdered gyp-
sum on the manure, the ammonia which
would otherwise be lost in the air, forms
chemical union with it, and is thereby re-
tained, much to the advantage of the poor
lands on which you scatter it.

IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.

Ratification of an Armistice—Another Fight with the Guerrilleros.

The New Orleans Picayune, of the 20th
instant, announces the arrival of the steam-
er Massachusetts and the ship Danvers
from Vera Cruz, the Danvers bringing ad-
vices from that city to the 12th inst.:

"As we were led to anticipate by our
previous advices, (says the Picayune) the
negotiations of the Mexican commission-
ers, with those appointed by Gen. Butler,
have terminated in an armistice. Gen.
Worth and Gen. Smith represented Gen.
Butler in the negotiations. We hear a
good deal of dissatisfaction expressed with
the terms of the convention entered into."
The Picayune publishes the orders of
Gen. Butler, to March 6th, promulgating
the Armistice, which he ratified on the
5th, to the Army. It is styled a "Milita-
ry Convention for the Provisional Suspend-
ing of Hostilities." The commissioners
met in the Capital on the 29th February,
and signed the Convention on that day.
It is alleged to be in compliance with the
2d article of the treaty of peace, which,
as recited, provides that immediately upon
the signature of the treaty such a con-
vention shall be entered into. The armis-
tice is to "remain in force during the pe-
riod fixed by the treaty," or until one par-
ty shall give the other notice of its termi-
nation, with five days delay for places
within 60 leagues of the capital, seven for
places within 90 leagues, and twenty days
for other places.

It provides for "an absolute and general
suspension of arms and hostilities
throughout the whole Republic."—The
American troops are not to advance from
their present positions, or extend their oc-
cupation of the country. Persons not be-
longing to either army may travel freely
(which, we suppose, includes the guerril-
leros.) The military contributions are sus-
pended until the expiration of the conven-
tion, excepting the taxes on gaming houses,
liquor shops, &c. Mexican citizens are
to exercise all their ordinary political
rights, in the election of civil officers, Fed-
eral and State. Upon notice of an elec-
tion, the American commanding officer is
to march out of the occupied town with
all his force, except so much as will suf-
fice to protect the barracks, stores, &c.
[What fine opportunities for Mexican
efficiency!]—The Mexican authorities,
may, during the armistice, collect the usual
taxes, except impost and internal transit
duties, and duties on precious metals; the
tobacco monopoly not to be re-estab-
lished, except on 60 days notice. The
post offices to be re-established, and pro-
tected. Unappropriated public property
may be taken possession of by the Mexi-
cans; convents and charity buildings to
be evacuated by the Americans. Mexi-
can courts to have jurisdiction, except in
cases where an American is a party. A
Mexican police force of 600 to be allowed
in the Federal district. Foreigners are
guaranteed protection. The American
troops on the Rio Grande to protect the
population from Indian incursions. The
Mexican religion and church property to
be respected. Either party is allowed
and required to disperse any body of armed
men who may assemble in any part of
Mexico. The convention is signed by Ig-
nacio de Moroy Vilamil, Benito Quijano,
W. J. Worth, and Persifor F. Smith.

Gen. Lane, who left the city of Mexico
on the 17th Feb. on a secret expedition,
returned on the 1st inst.—His object was
to surprise and capture Paredes at Tulan-
cingo. Like Santa Anna, however, the
Ex-President escaped. Gen. Lane was
agreeably entertained by his wife.

It was early in the morning, (says an
account in the American Star,) when they
reached Tulancingo, and they remained
all day. Started the next morning for the
hacienda of Guadalupe, which they
reached in the afternoon, and from whence
they sailed forth at 12 o'clock M. for Se-
quaptlan, and reached it at sun-rise. Be-
fore arriving, however, they were inform-
ed that 3000 Lancers were there. By
turn, the Texans were in the advance,
preceded by Lane and Hays, and when they
got opposite the first house in the edge of
the town, a volley of escopeta balls came
whistling from it. The doors were soon
opened, and the assailants killed.—The
next house or curatel, it was the same
thing, and Major Polk coming up, the
town was regularly assailed; the enemy
firing from every house.—In some instan-
ces we are told, it came to a hand-to-hand
fight. In a short time the enemy were
driven from their positions, and some of
them collecting in a body outside the town,
were pursued respectively by Lane and
Hays, and terribly cut up.

"The loss killed, on the side of the
enemy, is set down at 100 at least. We
lost one man killed, and four wounded.—
Fifty prisoners were brought into the city
yesterday, amongst whom was Capt. Mont-
ano and two lieutenants. Col. Montano,
the father of the captain was killed, as
was also Padre Martinez, the second and
bosom friend of Jarauta. Jarauta him-
self, it is believed, was wounded, but he
escaped with five or six men. A Guerril-
lero was pursued by one of our men, and
took shelter in a forage room, where he
was shot.—The wadding from the pistol
ignited the straw, and soon it was in a
blaze. The house was consumed, as was

several others. Quiet was soon restored
in the town, after the fighting was over."
Gen. Pillow and Gen. Worth had been
restored to their commands.

Santa Anna was again at Tehuacan
on the 12th, having left Orazaba on the
night previous. The Government has given
him the passport, but it was generally
believed that his intention in asking it
was only to lull the government to sleep,
in order he might put himself to the head
of a body of troops.

Herrera's health was said to be a little
better. In Guadalupe, Herrera was the choice
of the people for President, and the pre-
vailing sentiment was in favor of peace.
The Governors of the States of Jalisco
and Zacatecas have answered the circular
(of Rosa) and wish to know why the
treaty is not published.

The State of San Louis expresses the
same dissatisfaction, and the Ayuntamiento
declares that the State does not recog-
nize the General Government of the na-
tion; and in future will yield no obedience
to it; but the Star thinks San Louis may
yet be one of the warmest supporters of
the policy of Pena y Pena.

The Star says there were thirty-one
members of Congress in attendance, at
Queretaro, on the 21st Feb. A meeting
was fixed for the 29th.

The anniversary of the debarkation at
Vera Cruz was celebrated there on the
9th.

The anniversary of Washington's birth-
day was observed in the capitol.

THE LATE EUROPEAN NEWS.

The New York Tribune, in its Money
Article, thus refers to the views taken by
the mercantile classes of that city of the
recent events in France:

"On 'Change there was very little dispo-
sition to day to make operations. All
parties, especially on the foreign side, were
busy discussing the news from France.—
There was much difference of opinion
both among the merchants and in Wall
street as to what would be the effect of
the advices upon this country. The mag-
nitude of the causes prevented any very
decided expression of opinion until more
time had been had for digesting the facts.
The prevailing impression appeared to be
that the immediate influence of the news
would be unfavorable, as creating more
or less alarm, raising the rate of Sterling
bills near if not to the specie point, and
embarrassing that large portion of our
merchants who are connected with the
manufacturing and commercial interests
of France. A general war in Europe,
which is a remote probability of this re-
volution in France, would be brought to
bear upon this country through various
mediums, and there was much difference
in the views of Wall street whether the
influences of such an event would be fa-
vorable or disastrous. One party argued
that such an event would throw the car-
rying trade of the whole world into our
hands—that immense masses of capital
would be sent to this country for invest-
ment, which the owners would no longer
risk in the securities of the tottering and
debt-burdened kingdoms of Europe, and
that a boundless market would be opened
for our surplus produce and manufactures,
as the nations of Europe could not fight
battles and grow corn at the same time.
All these things would undoubtedly to a
certain extent occur and add immensely
to the wealth of the country.

On the other hand, it was urged that a
general war Europe would destroy every
merchant with commercial relations on
the other side—that there being no for-
eign credits here, all remittances must
perforce be made in specie, and that a
suspension of all the Banks of the United
States would follow in 30 days. There is
some force in these arguments, the pre-
mises—a general war—being admitted,
but it is not probable that such will be
the result. None of the Allied Powers
are prepared or willing again to interfere
with France excepting Prussia. How-
ever distasteful it may be to Great Britain
to have a Republic established on the op-
posite shore of the Channel, she will hard-
ly venture, excepting with diplomacy, to
resist it. With her enormous debt, a de-
ficient revenue, Ireland on the point of
rebellion, and uneasy spirits enough in
England to fan the democratic spirit to
an outbreak, she will doubtless acquiesce
quietly in what she is impotent to resist.
Such, indeed, was the tenor of the ad-
vices up to the last moment. The other
leading European powers are just now
sufficiently employed with their own un-
ruly possessions. The only potentate who
might have a stomach for the fight, and
who has ample means to urge it, is Nich-
olas of Russia. What will be his action
we await with some interest. There
would be almost insurmountable difficulty
in marching a Russian army into France,
even with the friendship of the powers in-
tervening. The people of the interven-
ing kingdoms would rise in rebellion,
and a hundred thousand armed men
would throw themselves as a barrier on
the frontier of France. We look for no
general war in Europe, but we anticipate
by the next steamer advices of the entire
success of the Reform party in France,
and the spread of republicanism among
other nations, Lombardy, Bavaria, Ger-
many, Belgium.

Letter from Hon. D. M. Barry

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
Feb. 18, 1848.

GENTLEMEN: I have been honored
receipt of your invitation to a public
meeting to be given by the Whigs of Philadelphia
on the 22d instant, on which occasion they
bring forward the name of Gen. Zachary
Taylor as a candidate for the Presidency,
to the decision of a Whig National Convention.
My answer has been delayed until this
time, in anticipation of the hope that
I should be in my power to accept your invitation,
joined, as I should be, to unite with you
on that occasion, and anxious to
aid you in its high object, I fear the
necessity of my presence here, in the
discharge of public duties, will prevent my
doing so. But allow me, gentlemen, to say that
absent, I shall be thoroughly with you
in sentiment and feeling; and I sincerely
trust that the demonstration will be such as
will produce a beneficial effect upon the
country, and the good cause you hope to advance
is proper that your city, whose Whigs
has never been shaken, should take
this movement in favor of a distinguished
and successful soldier for the Presidency; and you have
the honor of selecting, as the time for
presentation of his claims, the 22d
February, a day memorable in the
history of our country, and which has now
become etched in the hearts of their country-
men, the names of Taylor and Buena Vista,
and the hallowed memory of Washington.

While, gentlemen, we should all be
bidding the decision of a Whig National
Convention, fairly constituted, and fully
representative of the popular will, in the selection
of suitable names as our candidates for the
Presidency and Vice Presidency, from
the distinguished individuals whose pretensions
are canvassed, it cannot be impo-
sible, very desirable, to hold preliminary
meetings, and in a spirit of frankness and
conciliation and forbearance, discuss and
pression to the claims of those whom
the people may desire to place
in the highest office in their gift. It may be
some that it is better to wait until the
measures of public opinion, and that it is
wise to indicate individual preferences,
to think differently—and having done so
on the subject, satisfactory at least to
myself, I am free to avow them.

I am free to avow them. I am free to
avow the opinion that General Taylor is
the best candidate for the Whig
United States for the next Presidency,
markable for his sympathy with the
people—for his plain republican prin-
ciples—for his strong common sense—his
integrity, public and private—his
prudence—his ardent and unshaken
loyalty to the Constitution of the
States—his bravery in the field—
his honor in council—his indomitable
spirit, and his generous and humane
feelings in the hour of victory over a prostrated
and distinguished foe that rare union of the
beneficence of the soldier with the
freeman, which could enable him
Executive displeasure in the face of
with unmistakable emphasis, "I am
and shrink from no responsibility."
mind which has proved equal to the
ing emergencies which it has been
an eventful life to encounter; and
conspicuous among all men for his
and unaffected modesty, which is
the infallible index of true greatness.
Taylor is eminently fit to be the
this great and free people. In the
peculiar and dangerous crisis of our
ated Mexican relations; in the
and fearful issues which are to give
prosecution and end of this unfortu-
there will be, I think, among the
reasons for his elevation to the
man, a high and patriotic policy in
at the head of our national
moral power with the people; his
popularity, not confined to mere party
and his familiarity with the particu-
of Mexican affairs, would enable him
more than any other man, to terminate
just, on a sure, permanent, just, and
basis, satisfactory to both Republics,
cut and alarming questions arising
present contest with Mexico. I
that General Taylor is a Whig,
self, always been, and expect always
Whig—a true Republican Whig,
when it cost something of labor and
be of that political faith, and when
necessary to breast the torrent of
ularity. But I have never "shrink-
shrank from responsibility." I have
ambition but to promote the good of
try, and faithfully discharge all the
cumbrant on me as one of her hum-
I am now, and have always been,
Henry Clay, the patriot and states-
finching champion of Whig prin-
banner has never been thrown to the
but I have been found enlisted on
How long, how zealously and effi-
a soldier in his cause, (because
ed it to be the true cause of the
political parties in the "Old North"
bear testimony. If, in the progress
the wisdom of the National Convention
determine that the great statesman
shall be our standard bearer in the
test, I am ready and willing again
vice in that glorious cause as
If I had the power to make Mr. Clay
and to command for him my
branches of the National Legisla-
of the great Whig policy of which
most distinguished advocate, I
cheerfully gratify the first wish of my
years, and place him in that exalted
which his eminent services and
country so justly entitle him. But
be blind to the signs of the times,
whether he can be elected. And
Clay could be elected, there is every
ble probability to fear that, such
ness and tury of partisan zeal ag-
nomination would be the signal for
every faction of an old and embittered
tion against him, and that he would
nity in both branches of the
bly of the 32d Congress. Except
"spoils of office," a principle we
and justly condemned, it might
victory, in reference at least to the
wise legislation. Certainly he
treaty with Mexico which would
sent state of parties in the Senate,
bly in the House of Representatives,
the most violent, and perhaps suc-
cession. Looking, then, to the
party and its principles, and the
and, I might add, the very safety
country and its institutions, my
the name of Mr. Clay ought not