

# THE STAR AND NORTH CAROLINA GAZETTE.

RALEIGH, N. C. WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1837

VOL XXVII. NO 36.

THOMAS J. LEHAY,  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

## TERMS.

Subscriptions, three dollars per annum—one half in advance.  
Persons residing without the State will be required to pay the whole amount of the year's subscription in advance.  
ADVERTISING.  
For every square (not exceeding 16 lines this size type) first insertion, one dollar; each subsequent insertion, twenty-five cents.  
The advertisements of Clerks and Sheriffs will be charged 25 per cent. higher; and a deduction of 33 per cent. will be made from the regular price for advertisements by the year.  
Letters to the Editor must be post-paid.

## Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road Company.

The Sixth Instalment of Ten Dollars per Share, is required to be paid on or before the first day of December next. Payments will be received at the Office in Raleigh, and by Mr. Samuel Montross, Petersburg, Va.  
Interest will be charged and allowed as heretofore.  
By order of the Board of Directors,  
G. W. MORDECAI, Pres.  
Raleigh, August 18, 1837. 35 6w

## PROPOSALS

For publishing in the Town of Orono, N. C., a Weekly Newspaper, to be entitled the OXFORD KALEIDOSCOPE,

and Southern Republican.

BY WILLIAM W. HOLDEN.

In the discharge of our Editorial duties, we shall be strictly guided by the following principles:—We regard them as the grand conservators of well-regulated freedom, demanding whatever energy of support we may possess:

1. A strict construction of, and a rigid adherence to the Constitution—the exercise of executive, not implied or doubtful powers.
2. The sovereignty of the people, as the source of all political power—the sovereignty of the State—invested with all powers not delegated to the Federal Government—equal and self-governing parties to the compact which forms our glorious Union.
3. The authority of the Federal Government, in the exercise of such powers only as are definitely delegated to it.
4. A rigid economy in the administration of Government, which was instituted for the benefit of the whole people, and not for the aggrandizement of those entrusted with its management.
5. The exercise of the elective franchise by all classes of our citizens, without the interference of the officers of Government, or the contaminating influence of Coercions.
6. Free trade, and the freedom of industry, as opposed to a protective tariff, believed to be unconstitutional, unequal, unjust and oppressive.
7. We will advocate any system, which shall appear practicable, to improve the physical condition of North Carolina, and to develop her internal resources. And knowing full well that the diffusion of Education amongst all classes of our citizens, will prove one of the strongest bulwarks of our free institutions, we will advocate any system which promises to effect that object.

While we will ever have too much self-respect to descend to low and vulgar abuse, we will speak of public men and public measures with perfect freedom. Our honest convictions and deliberate opinions, we will boldly promulgate at all hazards.

We believe that a crisis has arrived pregnant with important consequences. The temper is fast gathering around us, and the flood of political corruption approaches, which, unless arrested by the timely interposition of the people, will sweep away every vestige of the liberties of their country. Already have the rights of the States been encroached—the sacred soil of the Constitution rent in twain—the capacity and right of the people to select the men for whom they are to vote, decided and trampled in the dust, by the influence of Presidential and Caucus power—the sanctity of the ballot-box is being trampled upon—the very lights of freedom will be extinguished, and the hopes of the patriot destroyed forever!—This desecration of their most sacred immunities—and this bold assumption of high-toned power by their constitutional rulers, have aroused the people. The "great deep" of popular indignation is broken up. "Trifles" may float upon its dark surface for a moment, and be "prevented"—but their condemnation is unalterably fixed by that people whose high prerogative it is to sternly watch, and prevent "all that is solid and valuable from sinking to the bottom and being lost forever." The signs of the times clearly indicate that the "crisis of revolution" is at hand. The workings of that revolution may be "bloodless"—but it will not, therefore, be less tremendous or decisive in either the re-establishment or complete overthrow of republican usages and institutions. The people must act in this great drama. The ballot box must decide for them—must continue and aggravate the present state of things, or effect a radical and universal reform in the Government; which has been gradually departing from its primitive purity and simplicity, until we have reached that point when its outward forms are utterly impotent to stay the torrent of usurpation and corruption. It shall be our chief aim, then, to enlighten the people on this subject, by placing candid statements of the acts of their public servants before them—to join with them in that stern rebuke which they are now giving to principles adverse to the existence of their Government—to vindicate our peculiar institutions—to repel, with whatever ability we may possess, all external interference with our domestic condition—on this point, our opposition to the Abolition of Slavery, either in the District or in the States, will be inflexible—firm as the "seated hills"—to uphold a republican and federative, as distinguished from a consolidating administration of the national affairs, and the disorders of the Central Government—to direct the public view towards a home policy of the States—the development of their resources, physical and intellectual—to attach men, if possible, to their birth-places, and render them citizens instead of venturers and speculators—and to re-animate public spirit, and give it purpose as well as energy. These subjects shall command our fixed attention; and, conscious of the vast importance of the principles here advanced, we shall not deviate from them, whatever the wayward tendencies of the times, or the mad spirit of party devotion may effect in the political world—or yield our influence, however small, to the promotion of "men," regardless of "measures."

Our Journal shall be just what its name purports. Like the variegating "Kaleidoscope," it shall, weekly, present all the beauties and attractions of Oxford—and, like a true "Republican," its columns shall be ever open, as a medium through which good principles shall be disseminated—the South heard, and her peculiar institutions vindicated; from it the "pride of the Nullifier" must receive no diminution—the fidelity of the Unionist no reproach.

With this exhibition of our plans of future action, we confidently confide in the liberal public spirit of the citizens of Granville, and of the whole South. Judge us—but first know our merits.

Terms.—Three dollars per annum, if paid on the reception of the first number—\$3 50 if not paid till the end of the year. Letters may be addressed, at present, post-paid, to the editor at Raleigh, or to J. M. Wiggins, Esq., at Oxford. Editors will please publish.

## DEFERRED ARTICLES.

### FLORIDA.

An express from Gen. Jesup was received by the Governor on the 1st instant, from which we learn that the General, having withdrawn his request to be relieved from the command, is actively employed in providing for the defence of the frontier during the summer, and for resuming offensive measures in the ensuing season. We know not what has operated this change in the views and wishes of the General; but we heartily approve of the measure. As we believe him competent to render us efficient service, we could not tolerate the idea of his backing out, after having, by his errors, reduced us to a more pitiable condition than that in which he found us on assuming the command. His past experience of Indian cunning, and his recently acquired knowledge of the country, will be of great service to him in conducting the defence of the frontier, as well as in prosecuting his future offensive operations; while past failures will serve to stimulate his desires, and nerve his arm for energetic and successful action.

In addition to the posts already constituted, we learn he has determined to establish two upon the Suwannee—one at Clay Landing, about twenty-five miles east of Deadman's Bay, the lowest point upon the river suitable for a post, and the principal Indian crossing place,—the other to be located at the Shoals, about fifty miles above, on the same river. One of these is to be garrisoned by a company of regulars, the other by volunteers. It is the intention of the Governor to send troops to Deadman's Bay to establish a camp that place, which will complete a cordon of posts upon the frontier, which, it is believed, will be sufficient to protect the inhabitants from the inroads of the savages during the summer. The chain will be composed of the stations at Deadman's Bay, Clay Landing, and two upon the Santafe river,—one about eighteen miles west of Newnansville, and the other about the same distance east of it, at the junction of the roads leading from the south and east to Jacksonville. The scouts from these posts, and those upon Ocala, San Pedro, and the Shoals, higher up in the country, if proper vigilance is used, can repel any attack and exterminate any stragglers who may be lurking on the borders of the settlements. In addition to the posts above mentioned, there is one at Micampy, in the nation, and another at the prairie, seven miles north of that place.

It is stated that the country is filled with marauding parties, whose only object appears to be plunder, and large numbers of cattle have been driven off into the Indian territory. We consider this an omen of evil, and indicative of their intention of proceeding to more decided acts of hostility.—Whence the necessity of this capacity, this constant effort to accumulate supplies, if the intentions of the Indians are amicable, and they wish to live, as they have declared, on friendly terms with the whites. No, we believe when they have completed this only remaining requisite to their wants, they will again commence their work of pillage, burning and massacre.

### FLORIDA Aug. 5.

IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.—The New Orleans Bee Extra, of the 5th inst., says:—"We have been favored by a respectable letter, received per Sarah Anna, dated Tampico, 22d July.

General Bustamante has demanded a loan from the clergy of five millions of dollars, which would appear less given little satisfaction to the latter—and they found it advisable to enter again into negotiation with Santa Anna. The government, aware of this, ordered Santa Anna to appear before a Court Martial to answer to the charges against him on account of his late Texas campaign. Santa Anna replied to the call in the following laconic manner:

"No pendo, no deley no quiero.—(I cannot, I should not, and I will not.)  
In consequence of which a strong detachment of cavalry was dispatched for Mangu del Zaro, with orders to take the hero and bring him a prisoner to the capital. On their arrival however he was no where to be found. Some say he is gone to Jalapa, others to Vera Cruz.

Santa Anna and Bravo, it is said, have also turned Venetian Anon.

The Globe and Senator Rives.—The Globe refers to Mr. Rives's speech on the Deposite Bill in 1831, in order to show that he, too, was then in favor of "the restoration of what it was intended by the framers of the constitution to be, a hard-money-government—a simple, solid, hard-money-government." The Globe pretends to think that Mr. Rives will not now abandon this position—which, seeing that Mr. R. has abandoned it, is a sly mode of castigating him for his apostasy.

On the other hand, Mr. Rives, (for we take him to be the author of "Camillus," in the Richmond Enquirer of Tuesday last,) lashes the inconsistent-

cy of the Globe, in sustaining the scheme of Sub-Treasuries, as recommended by Mr. Gouge, and which the Enquirer tells us "may be recommended by Mr. Van Buren" in his forthcoming Message—a scheme, which, in its essential features, is identical with that presented some years ago by Gen. Gordon, the predecessor of Maj. James Garland, and which the Globe then denounced as a "Monster of such frightful mien," as only to be surpassed in its terrific character by Nick Biddle's Bank!

How pleasat it is to see brethren dwelling together in unity!  
Lynchburg Virginian.

Silk Growing in Lincoln.—We are informed that one of the Merchants in this place has, in the course of the last month, taken in about five hundred skeins of Sewing Silk, made in this county, of a quality equal to the best Italian, of various colours. This Silk augurs well of the industry and enterprise of the females of Lincoln, who have heretofore manufactured an abundance of domestic Cloth of wool and cotton, which has attracted the attention of purchasers from the adjoining counties. It appears that some have now turned their attention to Silk, and have succeeded as well as they have done in the coarser fabrics. A large quantity, it is expected, will be taken in by the same gentleman, who has encouraged the Ladies by giving good prices for their silk.

In the course of a few years, it is thought, a full supply will be furnished by our females, and that Lincoln county will not be dependent on foreign markets for her supply of Sewing Silk.—Lincoln Transcript.

### North Carolina Great Men.

We hear that Mr. Hugh McQueen is writing a history of the great men of North Carolina, living and dead. We would like very much to see some attempt made to rescue from forgetfulness the actions of our illustrious dead. We too soon forget the good and the great, and manifest a blamable indifference to letting others know that we ever possessed, or now possess any claim to distinction. The superiority of Greece and Rome is measurably the result of her Poets celebrating, and her Historians recording the wisdom of her Statesmen, and the victories of her Generals. Who abroad knows any thing of those sons of North Carolina who have sunk into the tomb covered with laurels? or of those now upon the busy scene, who have acquired a proud pre-eminence? Even the great Wm. Gaston is by many supposed to be dead. If such a condition of things always last, how can we hope to engender or keep alive among our youth a desire to serve the State and honour themselves.—Wil. Adv.

How to cure a Tyrannical Husband.—Miss Macaulay, in her Lectures on Female Character and Education, tells her audience that wives, in their behaviour towards their husbands, should "be not too tame either." She relates the following story in illustration of her doctrine: A gentleman of thirty married a girl of fifteen, over whom she was strongly disposed to tyrannize.—The mutton one day, soon after their union, being through his own want of punctuality, sadly overdone, he threw it, dish and all, in a pet, out of the window. The spirited little girl his wife, instantly took the table cloth by its four corners, and sent it, and all in it, after the despised and ejected mutton.

Whether or not the goodly pair partook on that day of any dinner, the fair lecturer does not relate, but only that they ever since have lived as a man and wife ought to live, not frowningly and snappishly, but loving and p. ceably.

The following naive lover's promise was offered as an irresistible temptation to a filially given innamorata: "I like you," sighed the girl to her suitor, "but I can't leave home. I'm a widow's only darling; no husband can ever equal my parent in kindness."—"She is kind," pleaded the wooer, "but be my wife, we will live all together, and see if I don't beat your mother."

### A FABLE.

From the New York Gazette, Aug. 19.  
An aged roaring lion who had reigned several years king of the quadrupeds and bipeds, and crowned, not for any regal qualifications which he possessed, but to serve the purpose of the wolves, foxes, and jackalls, who knew they could use the old beast in any way that might suit best, to put a streak of fat on their own ribs.  
After wearing the crown a considerable time, whether from the fatigues of government, or that he saw certain preparations that a well-bred dog is supposed to understand, he called the fox to him, and addressed him thus: "I am growing old; I am in bad health; I am going to abdicate the throne and appoint you my successor. But mind; you must tread exactly in my footsteps, or by the eternal, I will soon have your tail in a trap." The Fox whiskered round his tail, and was in high glee. "Stop whisking your tail," said

the aged monarch, "and listen to what I have to say. I have been feared and revered by all the animals of the forest, particularly by the asses. But there is one monster roaming in my domains, who has given me more trouble than all the beasts of the field. In my waking hours I have thought of nothing but him. When sleeping, I have dreamed of nothing but the Monster. I commenced laying traps for him as soon as I gained the sceptre. I set my wolves, dogs, and jackalls on him. I succeeded in killing him. He would not stay killed. I tried every experiment to get rid of him. I made him carry burdens from one end of the country to the other. I gave him a bad name. I said he was lame, and wind-broken, not safe to be trusted; and drove him from the imperial crib. He flitted his tail in my face, and said, 'that for you!'  
"Then took into favor a large number of smaller monsters, which I have made perfect pets of. I have fed them with pap until they are as sleek as moles. They agreed to bark and kick at the big monster, and do all they could to slay him. I farther ordered my jackalls to place all the property in their hands for safe keeping; so that you and I may divide it at our leisure. I had some trouble with the Frogs, but I showed my teeth, and they gave in.  
"I have only one thing farther to say, and that is of more importance than all the rest. Go on and kill the Monster!"  
This said, the old Lion departed to his lair in the western woods. The Fox, clothed with the imperial purple, called a council of the wolves and the jackalls which he had left behind, to devise the best plan to destroy the Monster. The result of their deliberations was to dig a pit in the path they knew the Monster would tread. The work was completed. The pit was dug. The monster was caught. But unfortunately, all the little pet monsters had to travel the same road, and they all tumbled pell-mell into the same well, with all the old Lion's plunder on their backs.  
Here was an elegant pot of chowder. The Fox could not touch a hair of the old Monster's tail without killing some of the little pet monsters. The Fox was in a complete dilemma. The old Lion has heard of it. He leaps round and round his den, and roars like a full nature. He swears that the little pets are a set of fools, and swindlers, and rascals, for daring to fall into the pit. He insists upon it that the Fox shall slaughter the whole of them, so that he, and the wolves and the jackalls, may have a blow out over their carcasses.  
MORAL.—Recollect when you do a bad action to injure your neighbor, it is ten to one that it re-acts, and falls on your own head.  
Porridgeford Patriot.

THE PRESSURE. Since the pressure the demand for specie has been greater than it was ever known before. There is an old miser in this county who keeps no other money than gold and silver, and he has that deposited in various places in the mountains. Hearing so much noise about specie, he became uneasy about his deposits, and determined to examine into the pets and see their true condition. He first opened a box in which he had packed away eleven hundred dollars, and deposited it under a favorite old corn-crib, without the knowledge of any living creature save a family of rats, who had long enjoyed his confidence, and had free access to every thing he had except his money. But to the old man's utter astonishment, when he opened the box he found but \$300 in it. What had become of it he could not tell; he knew the pressure had enhanced the value, but he was not before aware of the great diminution in quantity of specie. But on making further examination, he found that the rats had cut a hole in the box; and on digging into the ground, he found the silver deposited in small quantities, all around the crib. The mystery was explained; the rats had cut into the box, discovered the hidden treasure, and determined to profit by the experiment, took out the silver; and believing that "to the victors belong the spoils," (for they are Van Buren rats) they divided it among themselves. We are glad to learn that the old man has found all, with the exception of a few dollars.—Caro, Gaz.

The way the Tory-Blue Light Van Buren organs from the west look, about these days, is a caution and sin to Crockett. Such lugubrious, laconic paragraphs, such wo-begone countenances, "half concealed, half disclosed," in a print apparently blurred over purposely by the ink balls of the broken-hearted pressman, we never saw before. The tory paper called Cincinnati Republican [Republican] Heaven save the mark! says, Kentucky's nothing "not-somever"—who cares for Kentucky? Then again, of Indiana, that new empire, whose very name appeals the vermin of the Kitchen: "We hear Col. Lane's defeated." Bad as Julius Caesar this prince for editorial brevities, just at these times.—V. F. Star.

Nathaniel H. McCain, of Rockingham county, has been licensed to practice law in the County Courts.

Quite terrapin like.—The New Orleans city Bank resumed specie payments on the 1st inst., and suspended again on the 2nd. The Monocero was to save her charter. It is dangerous for the Banks to put their heads out where specie is 10 per cent. premium; they might never draw them in again.  
Such was the affection of Sir Walter Scott for his lately deceased daughter Mrs. Lockhart, that he said at her approaching union, "The man who marries that woman brings everlasting sunshine upon his house."  
Practical Retort.—In the theatre at Weimar, in Germany, not long ago, there were only seven persons in the house. The pit took offence at the miserable acting of a performer, and hissed him energetically; whereupon the manager brought his company on the stage, and out-hissed the visitors.  
The following lines were written on the back of a Note for Twenty-Five Cents, issued by the Corporation of the Borough of Reading.  
G'd ragged wanderer through a World of care,  
I dare not keep thee longer, if I could,  
Lest, when I wished to spend thee, I should hear  
Some horrid Tale of thy not being good.  
I now believe, what I have oft been told,  
That thou art what is meant by Jackson Gold.

## COMMUNICATION.

(For the Star.)  
Sketches with my Pencil at Twilight—No. 3.  
The hour of twilight is the lover's hour. As the day declines, and the shadows of evening grow long across the landscape, he delights to take the arm of some loved one, and ramble to the distant wood—to climb the rugged mountain from rock to rock—to pluck wild-flowers and evergreens—or to roam along the willow-waving banks of some rippling stream, and watch the finny tribe sport among its bright waters. An evening excursion, in a romantic region of country, will fire the bosom of the most cold-hearted and stoical individual. Some persons boast their strength to resist the charm of the most lovely females; when, in fact, if they were placed under circumstances of the character just adverted to, like a Sampson they would be shorn of their strength, and become weak as other men. Attachments are sooner formed, particularly between congenial spirits, in an evening ramble, than under any other circumstances whatever. Persons who have warm and susceptible hearts, and romantic dispositions, by associating at a time when the beauties of nature are calculated to fire the fancy, will find that their hearts have almost imperceptibly melted into one. Friendship, congeniality of spirit, and love are more nearly allied than most persons are aware.  
If mountains rise, and rivers roll between individuals whose destiny is to be united, still twilight is their hour. And though the lover may be tost upon the foam-capt billow, or be cast on some barren island, girt around with the arms of old-ocean, still, he can imagine his betrothed before him, and in fancy enjoy her society. He sees, or seems to see her beaming eye; he drinks in the sweet soul-subduing tones of her affectionate voice; and almost imagines that he feels the soft pressure of her hand, which assures him that he is loved. He dwells with rapture upon her form—her expression—her smile—the quick glance of her eye. He well recollects the last word that fell from her lips, when they took the parting hand. In fact, as said Ovid, "nunciant omnia amantes." Every single incident, even the most trifling, is as fresh in his memory as are the most recent occurrences. And as he sits absorbed in thought, he fondly believes that his betrothed, as faithful as himself, is at that moment ruminating in thought after him; that she is seated at her room window with her head inclined upon her hand—in the garden—by the fireside, or like himself in solitude, and in fancy enjoying her company. Or it may be, as he gazes upon the moon, or some twinkling star, that emits its faint light from the farthest bounds of space, that he gladly thinks she too is looking at the same. How appropriate the language of the poet to this individual:  
"I'll ask the Moon when high in air,  
Where is my friend, old tell me where!  
The sparrow noight, but that her ray,  
Doth play on her that's far away."  
But there are others who are fond of the hour of twilight for thought, and melancholy reflection. It is the one whose hopes have been blasted by the chilling winds of disappointment, and driven away like withered flowers before the wintry blast. The one, who after putting to sea, with a clear sky, and prosperous gale, has been driven by adverse winds upon a desolate shore, where his hopes are forever mocked by his wide scattered wreck, tost upon the frothy surge. One, whose fate the above had been, but a few evenings ago, I heard pouring his unpeopled soliloquy upon the ear of the wind.  
There are others who have been subjects of sudden reverse of fortune, who stand like some lone, leafless, fruitless

tree upon the bleak mountain's peak, ready to be riven in a thousand fragments by some sure-aiming thunder-bolt, who indulge in thought, when the shades of evening limit their vision, as adversity has limited their prospective life. A case in point shall be given in my next sketch. From all that I have seen and heard, I am fully convinced that man's chief happiness in life is not found in creature good. It is true, that from reciprocated love, or from a handsome fortune, we may derive an evanescent happiness. But disappointed love, or a ruined fortune, is followed by a bitterness that more than counterbalances the former. A transient happiness is found in what the world calls pleasure; but it is always followed by a sting. It plants thorns in our pillow, and strews our gloomy pathway with desolation. Ah! worldly pleasure, it is a viper coiled under the rose, and though its speckles may wear the hues of the rainbow, and its eye shine like a star, still, if once we feel its fang, it will not be less fatal because it is beautiful. Temporal honors—worldly pleasure—emotion and distinction, apart from virtue, from religion, have been called "vanity of vanities," by one too, who knew from experience their real worth. Of religion alone, he has said, "her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace." How exceedingly foolish, then, to consume that part of our time in fruitless and incoherent thought, which of all others is most suitable for prayer and religious meditation.  
More anon. THEATERS.  
August, 1837.  
IN THE MISSISSIPPI LEGISLATURE.  
TEXAS-ABOLIIONISTS.  
Mr. Phillips, of Madison, from the committee to whom was referred the memorial of sundry citizens of the county of Hinds requesting the Legislature to memorialize Congress in relation to the expediency of receiving into the Union Texas, made the following report thereon, to wit:  
Mr. SPEAKER—The select committee to whom was referred the memorial and resolutions of sundry citizens of Hinds county requesting the Legislature to memorialize the Congress of the United States in relation to the expediency and necessity of receiving Texas into the Union without delay, and desiring that the Representatives of this State in Congress and the Senators be instructed to vote for the same, have had the same under consideration, and having given to this highly important subject as thorough an investigation as the limited time will permit, and having duly considered the many important circumstances connected with this subject, have instructed me to make the following report as the result of their deliberations. That their decided conviction is, that the speedy annexation of Texas to this Republic is a measure highly advisable in a national point of view, and of most imperious necessity to the future safety and happiness of the Southern States of this confederacy; and they feel fully assured that every consideration will most completely sanction and justify this important measure.  
Texas has now assumed her place among the independent nations of the earth. She stands at present recognized as a free and independent Republic by our own Government; and so very manifest and irresistible are her claims to recognition as an independent power, upon well known grounds of international law, that there is not the smallest reason to doubt that she will be speedily hailed as such by the government of every civilized nation upon the face of the habitable globe. She is de facto as well as de jure, independent of all foreign authority. She has incontestably proven to the world that she can maintain the independence which she has asserted against the power which has hitherto challenged her allegiance.—She has, in repeated battles, triumphantly routed the savage hosts of Mexico; driven the barbarian mercenaries of the usurper in fell dismay far beyond her boundaries. She has even subjugated to captivity the sovereign of Mexico himself, and held him for months in durance, in view of the whole civilized world; until at length, persuaded by foreign interposition, and his own earnest promises of justice to accede to her reasonable demands of redress, she has with a magnanimity unexampled in history, restored him again to liberty. Her strength is every day rapidly increasing; and, indeed, the moral force of her cause is now such that no reasonable man can question her entire capability, if the laurel of peace be not awarded to her valiant and chivalrous people, and future exemption from annoyance assured, successfully to carry the war to the very gates of the Mexican capital; yes, to prostrate into ruins the ill-constructed and tottering fabric of despotism, which for years past, under the delusive name of government, has overshadowed with a dark, portentous cloud, the liberties of a wretched and unhappy people, who know only by name the blessings of liberty. The Government of the United States, in recognizing the independence of Tex-