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KENT NEWS.

Agriculture, Literature, Politics and General News.

Frustra laborat, qui omnibus placere studet:—"He labours vainly, who endeavours to please every one."

VOL. 8. CHESTER TOWN, MD. MAY 15, 1847. NO. 3.

Cheap Watches and JEWELRY.

AT the Philadelphia Watch and Jewelry Store, No. 96, North Second street, corner of Quarry.

Gold Lever Watches, full jew'd, 18 car. cases,	$45 00
Silver Lever Watches, full jew'd	23 00
Silver Lever Watches, 7 jewels,	18 00
SilverLepineWatches, jew'd, 1st qual.	14 00
Superior Quarter Watches,	10 00
Imitation quarter watches, not war.	5 00
Gold Spectacles,	8 00
Fine silver spectacles,	1 75
Gold bracelets, with topaz stones,	3 50
Ladies' Gold Pencils, 16 carats,	2 50

Gold finger rings, 37½ cts. to $8; Watch Glasses—plain 12½ cts, patent 18¾, lunet 25. Other articles in proportion. All goods warranted to be what they are sold for O. CONRAD.

On hand, some Gold and Silver Levers, Lepines and Quarters, lower than the above prices.

dec'r 19, 1846.

Steam Iron Railing Factory.

RIDGE ROAD,

ABOVE BUTTONWOOD STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

AT THIS establishment may be found the greatest variety of Plans and beautiful Patterns for

IRON RAILINGS

in the United States, to which the attention of those in want of any description, and especially for Cemeteries, is particularly invited.

The principal part of all the handsome Railings at Laurel Hill, Monument, and other celebrated Cemeteries in the city and county of Philadelphia, which have been so highly extolled by the public press, were executed at this manufactory.

A large Ware Room is connected with the establishment, where is kept constantly on hand a large stock of ready-made IRON RAILINGS, ORNAMENTAL IRON SETTEES, IRON CHAIRS, new style plain and ornamental IRON GATES, with an extensive assortment of IRON POSTS, PEDESTALS, IRON ARBORS, &c. Also, in great variety, Wrought and Cast Iron ORNAMENTS, suitable for Railings, and other purposes

The subscriber would also state that in his Pattern and Designing Department he has employed some of the best talent in the country, whose whole attention is devoted to the business—forming altogether one of the most complete and systematic establishments of the kind in the Union.

ROBERT WOOD, Proprietor,
Ridge Road, above Buttonwood St
Philadelphia, February 6, 1847. 5m.

Hover's First Premium Ink. No. 87

North Third street Philadelphia.

The celebrity of the Inks manufactured by the subscriber, and the extensive sales consequent upon the high reputation which they have attained, not only throughout the United States, but in the West Indies and in China, has induced him to make every necessary arrangement to supply the vast demand upon his establishment. He is now prepared with every variety of Black, Blue and Red Inks, Copying Inks, Indelible Ink, and Ink Powder, all prepared under his own personal superintendence, so that purchasers may depend upon its superior quality.

Hover's Adamantine Cement, a superior article for Mending Glass, China, Cabinet Ware, &c., useful to every Housekeeper, being a white liquid, easily applied, and not affected by ordinary heat—warranted.

☞Pamphlets, containing numerous testimonials of men of science, and others, will be furnished to purchasers.

For sale at the Manufactory, Wholesale and Retail, No. 87 North Third Street, opposite Cherry Street, Philadelphia, by

JOSEPH E. HOVER,
Manufacturer.

February 6, '47. 1y

A CARD.

MRS. J. A. BAKER, tenders to her friends and a generous public, her sincere thanks for past favors, and informs them that she has just returned from the city of Philadelphia, with a handsome assortment of FANCY AND MILLENERY GOODS, which she will sell cheap. She is prepared to execute all orders in her line of business at a very short notice at her old stand.—She respectfully solicits a part of the public patronage.

May 1, '47.

Bridles, collars, traces, lines &c. for sale low by

WILEY & PERKINS.

BOARDING.

SEVERAL LADIES can be accommodated with board, by

MRS. S. FRANCIS.

Chester Town,
April 24, '47.

FOR sale by Wilmer and Nicols, a beautiful assortment of gentlemen's wear.

HATS—fine beaver, silk, russia, coney leghorn, guiquil, pedal, braid, panama, palm leaf, etc, low W'S & BRO.

THE KENT NEWS,
A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,
DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE, POLITICS AND GENERAL NEWS

Terms:

$2.50, payable at the end of the first six months

☞For Prospectus, see fourth page.



POETRY.

"ROUGH AND READY",

Written for the Cincinnati Gazette.

The country hails the, Hero Chief,
There's victory in thy tramp,
No foe can meet thy eagle eye,
Thy patriot ardor damp.

On Palo Alto's bloody plain,
Resaca's field of palms,
Thou gave'st new glory to our name,
New Lustre to our arms.

Victorious still, at Monterey,
Thou did'st what few would dare;
And foremost in that bloody fray,
Thy form was every where.

Though paltry may dare assail
The deeds thine arm hath done.
Black envy's shaft can never dim
The laurels thou hast won.

Go on! go on, old Hero Chief,
There's glory on thy brow,
Thy name is on each patriot tongue,
Thy fame's thy country's now!

GLORIOUS NEWS!!!

LATE FROM MEXICO.

IMPORTANT INTELLIGENCE.

ANOTHER GREAT VICTORY!!

BATTLE OF CERRO GORDO!

Santa Anna again defeated in a pitched Battle by Gen'l Scott—6,000 Mexicans prisoners—500 Americ's killed and wounded—Gel. La Vega again a Prisoner.

The news reached New Orleans, on the 30th ult. by the steamer McKim, Capt. Pulsbury, which left Vera Cruz on the 20th inst. Mr. Bugbee, who was sent from the scene of action by Mr Kendall with despatches for the Picayune, left the McKim 20 miles below the city, and came up to the city, express, with the glorious tidings.

On the afternoon of the 17th, the advance under Gen. Twiggs encountered the enemy, when a severe, but indecisive conflict, ensued.

The main battle occurred on the 18th, and resulted in the complete triumph of the American army.

Santa Anna made his escape after his army was routed. Gen. La Vega is again among the prisoners Besides him there were five generals taken, and a long list of Colonels and subordinate officers as are coming to New Orleans. They were to leave Vera Cruz.

CAMP NEAR PLAN DEL RIO,
April 18—1 o'clock, P. M.

The American arms have achieved another glorious and most brilliant victory. Out numbering Gen. Scott's force materially, and occupying positions which looked impregnable as Gibraltar, one after another of their works have been taken to day, five generals, colonels enough to command ten such armies as ours, and other officers innumerable, have been taken prisoners, together with 6000 men, and the rest of their army driven and routed with the loss of every thing, ammunition, cannon, baggage train, *all*. Nothing but the impossibility of finding a road for the dragoons to the rear of the enemy's works saved any part of Santa Anna's grand army, including his own illustrious person.

Among the prisoners is our friend La Vega, who fought with his accustomed gallantry. The other general are Jose Maria Jareno, Luis Pinson, Manuel Uoriaga, and Jose Obando. The names of the colonels I have not been able to gather. Nothing saved Santa Anna but the want of dragoons on the other side of their lines. As it is, his travelling coach, together with all his papers, valuables, and even his WOODEN LEG, have fallen into our hands, together with all the money of his army. No one anticipated, when they arose from their hard bivouack this morning such a complete victory.

The loss on both sides has been heavy—how could it have been otherwise? Through and rocky road, cut through rugged hills and dense chaparal by our troops now lines with our wounded; the Rifles, Col. Haskell's Tennessee volunteers, the 1st Artillery, the 7th Infantry, and Capt. Williams' company of Kentucky volunteers, have perhaps suffered most. Gen Shields was severely, and I fearful, mortally wounded, whilst gallantly leading his brigade to storm one of the enemy's farthest works. Gen Pillow was also wounded although slightly, while storming a fortification on his side commanded by La Vega. All the field officers of Col. Haskell's regiment were wounded at the same time, save himself. Of the Rifles, Capt Mason has lost a leg, Lt Ewell has been badly wounded Lieut McLane slightly. I have already mentioned the gallant Major Sumner and other officers who were wounded yesterday.

I have specified some regiments above which signalized themselves; it happened to be their fortune in the disposition of the battle to fall upon what all good soldiers may term pleasant places—the most difficult to storm—and bravely and without faltering did they execute the perilous duties assigned them. At 1 o'clock this afternoon, Gen. Twiggs, whose division has been in the hardest of it, was pursuing the flying enemy towards Jalapa. Pinson, who commanded the forts nearest Plan del Rio, asked of Gen. Worth to consider before he capitulated. Desirous to come to terms, Gen Worth gave him *fifteen minutes*, and he surrendered unconditionally! Had he not done so the slaughter would have been terrible.

I write in great haste, and have no time for particulars. The names of the killed and wounded I will ascertain as soon as possible. I think that five hundred will cover our entire loss. Had it not been for the positive cowardice of Santa Anna and Canalizo, who ran, before the battle—at least in brave men's hands—was half lost, it would have been far greater. No one, at present can estimate the loss of Mexicans—they are scattered on the hills, in the roads, everywhere.

What disposition Gen. Scott is to make of the prisoners is yet unknown. He may set them at liberty on their paroles, from the difficulty of feeding them, and to accelerate his own advance movements. We shall hear by to-morrow. I wish he could send the officers at least to the United States, for there is a fine string of them.

It is now impossible to name officers who have distinguished themselves. I can not, however, omit to mention Cols. Harney, Riley and Childs, of the regulars; Cols. Baker, Forman and Haskell, of the volunteers, as every one is talking of them.

I write this in great haste, and with noise, confusion and everything else around me. You cannot appreciate the victory. To describe the ground and fortifications of the enemy, and the difficulty of turning their outer works and the toil and peril undergone by the troops were impossible.

No time to say another word. I send this off by an express It is Gen. Scott's intention, I know, to push on towards the city of Mexico, with all haste. To-morrow I will write more fully, and send by Gen. Scott's express Yours,

G. W. K.

CAMP AT PLAN DEL RIO,
April 19, 1847—*Forenoon*

The rout of the Mexicans last evening was total—complete. They were pursued within four miles of Jalapa by Gen. Twiggs, at which point there were none to follow. Santa Anna himself, instead of entombing himself as he threatened, escaped by cutting the saddle mule of his team from the harness of his magnificent evach, mounting him, and then taking to the chaparrel. His service of massive silver, nearly all his papers, his money—everything in his carriage, even to his dinner, was captured. I have a capital story to tell about this dinner when I have a moment to spare.

The Mexican loss upon the heights was awful—the ground in places is covered with the dead? Among the bodies found was that of Gen. Vasquez, and near him was Col. Palacio, mortally wounded. Their loss in the retreat was terribly severe—every by-path is strewn with the dead. Had our dragoons been enabled to reach them in season, all would have been killed or captured—Santa Anna among them. Canalizo, with his noted lancers, had the prudence to *bamos* early.

La Vega was in command of the Cerro Gordo on the first day of the fight, but a deserter from our dragoons, a German, going into their camp at night, and informing them that the main attack was to be on the right of their line—the work so fiercely attacked by Gen Pillow, he changed places with Gen. Vasquez. The latter, as I have already stated was killed—La Vega defended his post until the lines of the enemy were completely turned. Several Mexican colonels have been killed, but their names I have been unable to learn.—A brother of Gen. La Vega, a colonel of the artillery, was severely, and as is supposed, mortally wounded.

Hundreds of cases of individual gallantry, in storming the different heights, are mentioned. Colonel Childs led on his command on the first day until he had only some forty or fifty men with him. It is also said that Capt. Magruder followed up a charge until he had but nine soldiers left. I cannot now recollect one-tenth part of the instances of almost reckless daring displayed, but shall endeavor to pick them up. I shall also send you on a full return of the killed and wounded if I can obtain it, but at present it is almost impossible to get hold of any thing. The wounded are still along the road for miles, although they are bringing them in as fast as possible.

The army is to advance towards Mexico immediately. Gen. Worth's division marched this morning—Gen. Scott is to march at noon. Santa Anna's coach is to be harnessed up for the purpose of carrying Major Sumner—better use than it was ever put to before.

Even up to this time it is impossible to give anything like a full or correct list of our wounded officers—it is surprising that many of them were not killed. Lieut. Derby, a gallant young officer of the topographical engineers, was badly but not mortally wounded. This regiment has suffered terribly, Lieut Dana, of the 7th infantry, was badly wounded; Capt. Patten of the 2d, slightly. Lieut. Davis, of the rifles, was very badly wounded in the hip. Major Sumner, of the 2d Dragoons, but commanding rifles, is improving.

The list of killed and wounded officers in Col. Haskell's command yesterday I have been able to obtain. It should here be stated that Capt. William's company of Kentucky and Capt. Charles Naylor's company of Pennsylvania volunteers were attached temporarily to this regiment.—Here is the list:

Killed.—1st Lieut. Fred. P. Nelson commanding company, 2d Lieut. C. G Gill, company E. Both these officers we from Memphis.

Wounded—Lieut. Col. D. H Cumming, slightly; Major Robt. Farquharson, (of the 1st Texas volunteers, assigned to this regiment for the day) severely, 1st Lieut Wiley P. Haile, adjutant, severely; 1st Lieut Wm. Yearwood, mortally; 2d Lieut James Forrest, slightly, Capt. A. H. Mutray, severely; 2d Lieut. George T Sutherland, Kentucky volunteers, severely. The regiment, when in action, numbered less than 400 men, and its loss was 79 in killed and wounded

The officers and men of the Mexican army—I mean such as are prisoners—are to turned loose on their parole not again to take up arms during the war. Perhaps it is the best disposition that could be made of them, as any other course would delay Gen. Scott's forward movements. Fifteen of their officers have refused to sign, but have given their parole of honor to report themselves, without delay, to Col. Wilson at Vera Cruz, as prisoners of war. Among these are Gens. La Vega and Jerero, the latter Governor of Perote during the time Texan prisoners were there, and I believe distinguished for his good treatment of them. These officers will either be kept in the Castle of San Juan de Ulua, or else proceed to the United States.

Gen. Shields is still alive, but it is considered impossible for him to survive.—The ball went through his lungs as he was leading his men to storm the farthest work of the enemy.

I write this amid confusion of all kinds, and with no other table than knees. A hundred Mexican officers are around me, making out their paroles, while our own dead are being carried by and consigned to their long resting place by the road side.

I shall start on for Jalapa this afternoon, and will write by every opportunity. I send you some Mexican papers, as also Santa Anna's last proclamation. It is rich.

G. W. K

P S.—I have just learned that there is some hopes for Gen. Shields. God grant he may live.

Col Baker, who charged on the last fort, lost 45 men in killed and wounded out of only a portion of his regiment. Lieutenant Cowardin, killed; Lieut. Murphy supposed to be mortally wounded; Lieut Johnson wounded in three places, and thigh amputated; Lieut. Scott, Froman and Maliby, wounded.

G. W. K

OFFICIAL.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE BATTLE OF CERRO GORDO.

From the Washington Union of Saturday night.

The following very interesting despatch from Major General Scott was received at the War Office, by this evening's southern boat. We hasten to lay it before our readers.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
Plan del Rio, 50 miles from V Cruz,
April 19, 1847.

SIR: The plan of attack sketched in General Orders No. 111 (published in Saturday's American,) herewith was finely executed by this gallant army, by 2 o'clock, p. m, yesterday. We are quite embarrassed with the results of victory—prisoners of war, heavy ordnance, field batteries, small arms, and accoutrements.—About 3,000 men laid down their arms, with the usual proportion of field and company officers, besides five generals, several of them of great distinction, Pinson, Jarrero, La Vega, Noriega, and Obando. A sixth general, Vasquez, was killed in defending the battery, (tower) in the rear of the whole Mexican army the capture of which gave us those glorious results.

Our loss, though comparatively small in numbers, has been serious. Brigadier General Shields, a commander of activity, zeal and talent, is, I fear, if not dead, mortally wounded. He is some five miles from me at the moment. The field of operations covered many miles, broken by mountains and deep chasms, and I have not a report, as yet, from any division or brigade. Twigg's division, followed by Shield's (now Col. Baker's) brigade, are now at or near Xalapa, and Worth's division is in route thither, all pursuing, with good results, as I learn, that part of the Mexican army; perhaps six or seven thousand men, who fled before our right had carried the tower, and gained the Xalapa road. Pillow's brigade alone is near me at this depot of wounded, sick and prisoners, and I have time only to give you him the names of 1st Lieutenant F. B. Nelson, and 2d C. G. Gill, both of the 3d Tennessee foot (Haskell's regiment) among the killed, and in the brigade 100, of all ranks, killed or wounded. Among the latter, the gallant brigadier general himself has a smart wound in the arm, but not disabled, and Major R. Farqueson, 2d Tennessee, Captain H. F. Murray, 2d Lieutenant G. T. Sutherland, 1st Lieutenant W. P. Haile, (adjutant) all of the same regiment, and 1st Lieutenant W. Yearwood, mortally wounded. And I know, from personal observation on the ground, that 1st Lieutenant Ewell, of the rifles, if not now dead, was mortally wounded in entering, sword in hand, the entrenchments around the captured tower.

Second Lieut. Derby, topographical engineers, I also saw, at the same place, severely wounded, and Captain Patten, 2d United States infantry, lost his right hand. Major Sumner, 2d United States dragoons, was slightly wounded the day before, and Captain Johnson, topographical engineers (now lieutenant colonel of infantry) was very severely wounded some days earlier while reconnoitering. I must not omit to add that Captain Mason and 2d Lieutenant Davis, both of the rifles, were among the very severely wounded in storming the same tower. I estimate our total loss, in killed and wounded, may be about 250. and that of the enemy 350. In the pursuit towards Xalapa (25 miles hence) I learn we have added more to the enemy's loss in prisoners, killed and wounded. In fact, I suppose his treating army to be nearly disorganised and hence make haste to follow, in an hour or two, to profit by events.

In this hurried and imperfect report I must not omit to say that Brigadier General Twiggs, in passing the mountain range beyond Cerro Gordo, crowned with the tower, detached from his division, as I suggested the day before, a strong force to carry that height, which commanded the Xalapa road at the foot, and could not fail, if carried, to cut off the whole, or any part of the enemy's forces from a retreat in any direction. A portion of the 1st artillery, under the often-distinguished Brevet Colonel Chipes, the 3d infantry, under Captain Alexander, the 7th infantry under Lieut. Colonel Plympton, and the rifles, under Major Loring, all under the temporary command of Colonel Harney, 2d dragoons, during the confinement to his bed of Brevet Brigadier General P. F. Smith, composed that detachment.

The style of execution, which I had the pleasure to witness, was most brilliant and decisive The brigade ascended the long and difficult slope of Cerro Gordo, without shelter, and under the tremendous fire of artillery and musketry with the utmost steadiness, reached the breastworks, drove the enemy from them, planted the colors of the 1st artillery, 3d and 7th infantry—the enemy's flag still flying—and after some minutes of sharp firing, finished the conquest with the bayonet

It is a most pleasing duty to say that the highest praise is due to Harney, Childs, Plympton, Loring, Alexander, their gallant officers and men, for this brilliant service, independent of the great results which soon followed.

Worth's division of regulars coming up at this time, he detached Brevet Lieutenant Colonel C. F. Smith, with his light battalion, to support the assault, but not in time. The General, reaching the tower a few minutes before me, and observing a white flag displayed from the nearest portion of the enemy towards the batteries below, sent out Colonels Harney and Childs to hold a parley. The surrender followed in an hour or two.

Major General Patterson left a sick bed to share in the dangers and fatigues of the day; and after the surrender went forward to command the advanced forces towards Xalapa.

Brigadier General Pillow and his brigade twice assaulted with great daring the enemy's line of batteries on our left; and tho' without success, they contributed much to distract and dismay their immediate opponents.

President Santa Anna, with Generals Canalizo and Almonte, and some six or eight thousand men, escaped towards Xalapa just before Cerro Gorgo was carried, and before Twiggs' division reached the national road above.

I have determined to parole the prisoners—officers and men—as I have not the means of feeding them here, beyond today and cannot afford to detach a heavy body of horse and foot with wagons, to accompany them to Vera Cruz. Our baggage train, though increasing, is not yet half large enough to give an assured progress to this army Besides a great number of prisoners would probably escape from the escort in the long and deep sandy road, without subsistence—ten to one that we shall find many again, out of the same body of men, in the ranks opposed to us.—Not one of the Vera Cruz prisoners is believed to have been in the lines of Cerro Gordo. Some six of the officers highest in rank refuse to give their parolrs, except to go to Vera Cruz, and thence perhaps to the United States.

The small arms and their accoutrements being of no value to our army here or at home, I have ordered them to be destroyed; for we have nor the means of transporting them. I am, also, somewhat embarrassed with the —— pieces of artillery—all bronze—which we have captured. It would take a brigade, and half the mules of this army, to transport them fifty miles A field battery I shall take for service with the army; but the heavy metal must be collected, and left here for the present. We have our own seige-train and the proper carriages with us.

Being much occupied with the prisoners, and all the details of a forward movement, besides looking to the supplies which are to follow from Vera Cruz, I have time to add no more—intending to be at Xalapa early to-morrow. We shall not, probably, again meet with serious opposition this side of Perote—certainly not, unless delayed by the want of the means of transportation.

I have the hounr to remain, sir, with high respect, your most obedient servant.

WINFIELD SCOTT.

P. S.—I invite attention to the accompanying letter to President Santa Anna, taken in his carriage yesterday; also to his proclamation, issued on hearing that we had captured Vera Cruz, &c., in which he says: "If the enemy advance one step more, the national independence will be buried in the abyss of the past." We have taken that step. W. S.

I make a second postcript, to say that there is some hope, I am happy to learn, that Gen. Shields may survive his wounds.

One of the principal motives for paroling the prisoners of war is, to diminish the resistance of other garrisons in our march.

W. S.

Hon. Wm. L. Marcy, Secretary of War.

Gen'l. Taylor's Personal Appearance.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger, who says that he has seen the old General in all conditions—on foot, on horseback, sitting, standing, and *snoring*—on and off parade—and that all the likenesses of him yet published are abominable caricatures. He adds:—

The General is not over 5 feet 7 or 8 inches high, is stout, and inclines to corpulency, and would weigh, I should think, near 200 lbs., and the most prominent thing about him is an unusual shortness of legs. When he is sitting, he looks like a tall man—not so when standing. His face is intelligent, and it is usually lit up with a benevolent smile. He is in the habit, when speaking to any one, of partially closing his left eye His hair is grey and grizzly. In one word, gentleman, if you can imagine a plain, old Pennsylvania farmer, who has a farm paid for worth $5000, and nothing else in the world—an independent, jovial, don't-care-a-fig kind of an old coon—you have "old Zack" before you. One word now as to the Presidency.

When the army last summer was at Matamoras, a Mr. Reeder, (I think,) from Baltimore, came there to distribute medals to the non-commissioned officers and soldiers who had distinguished themselves at Palo Alto, etc. It is reported that while there, Mr. R. informed "old Zach" that he had been nominated by some persons in New York for the Presidency. The old General's reply was characteristic. "Mr. Reeder, I don't want it—I have no other or higher ambition than to remain at the head of my noble little army. I have always considered myself an honest man—my neighbors so consider me—but were I to accept a nomination, there are persons who would call me everything that is bad, and others who would say of me, as they said of General Harrison, that I never was within two miles of a field of battle. No! no!—I don't want it! I don't want it!

Voting Twice.

The New Orleans Picayune gives the following as an excuse of a voter for doing *more* than his duty at a recent election in that city.

"All along a' wantin to do what was right, sir," whimpered the prisoner, awakkening to a sense of his moral turpitude.—"I'm a victim to conscience, sir. I al'ays want to do what's right. I went in the mornin' and voted one ticket cause I seed that it was the reg'lar ticket, and I thought if it was reg'lar it must be right. Pretty soon, somebody asked me had I voted, and when I told him I had, he asked me how, and when I told him the reg'lar ticket and what names was on it, he told me the country was ruined; that I'd put a rope round every poor man's neck and drawed the slippery-noose tight; that I'd twitched the last morsel of food out of the orphan's mouth and betrayed the unhappy widows; checked the current of the Mississipp., abolished the inspection of steamboat biler's; and that the gen'ral bustin' up of all the steamboats on the rivar, with an unaccountable loss of life, would only be the overture of a dissolution and general bustin' up of the Union."

"What a deplorable picture!" said the Recorder.

"Yes, sir," said the prisoner sorrowfully, "and when I heard that, I went right off, and took to drinkin' and thinkin,' and finally I came to the conclusion that if I'd voted wrong I'd balance the matter by heavin' in a ticket on the other side The responsibility was too great. I could'nt stand up and have every man, woman and child in the States pint their fingers at me and say "there goes the man that's destroyed the Union."

The unhappy victim of conscience was too much overpowered to proceed further. The Recorder motioned to the officers, and he was removed for further and future examination.

QUAINT RESEMBLANCES.—Some philosopher has remarked that every animal when dressed in human apparel, resembles mankind very strikingly in features.—Put a frock, bonnet and spectacles on a pig, and it looked like an old woman of eighty. A bull dressed in an overcoat would resemble a lawyer. Tie a few ribbons round a cat, put a fan in its paw, and a [illegible] school miss is represented [illegible] in a frock coat, cut [illegible] whiskers, [illegible]