THE EASTON GAZETTE.

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FOR SCOTT, BOYS, HURRAH!

BY ONE OF THE BOYS.

The Old men all remember—
As 't were but yesterday—
When Britain sought, on Freedom's soil,
Again to plant her sway;
The Old men all remember
Who hurled her back again—
'T was Winfield Scott, at Chippewa,
'T was Scott at Lundy's Lane!
So fling for Scott the banner out,
And sing for Scott hurrah;
With him we can the Locos rout,
And win for Chippewa.

The Young men all remember—
'T was not five years ago—
Who led our hosts to victory,
And conquered Mexico;
The Young men all remember
How Cherubusco's field,
And Vera Cruz, and Contreras,
Were made by Scott to yield!
So fling for Scott the banner out,
And sing for Scott hurrah;
With him we can the Locos rout,
And win for Chippewa.

The Old men and the young men,
With Scott to lead the fight—
From hill and dale, from shore and wave,
Will rally and unite;
The Old men and the Young men,—
With Scott to lead them on—
Will make the hero of three wars
Their Chief at Washington!
So fling for Scott the banner out,
And sing for Scott hurrah,
With him we can the Locos rout,
And win for Chippewa.

POPPING THE QUESTION.

A LEAP YEAR STORY.

'But why *don't* you get married?' said a bouncing girl, with a laughing eye, to a smooth-faced, innocent looking youth, who blushed up to the eyes at the question.

'Well I—' said the youth, stopping short with a gasp, and fixing his eyes upon vacancy with a puzzled and foolish expression.

'Well, go on; you wha?' said the fair cross questioner, almost imperceptibly inclining nearer to the young man. 'Now just tell me right straight out, you what?'

Why I—O, pshaw! I don't know!'

'You do, I say you do know, come now, I want to know.

'Oh, I can't tell you—'

'I say you can. Why, you know I'll never mention it, and you may tell, of course, you know, for havn't I always been your friend?'

'Well, you have, I know,' replied the beleagured youth.

'And I am sure I always thought you liked me,' continued the maiden in tender and mellow accents.

'O, I do, upon my word—yes, indeed I do, Maria,' said the unsophisticated youth, very warmly, and he found that Maria had unconsciously placed her hand in his open palm.

There was a silence.

'And then—well John?' said Maria dropping her eyes to the ground.

'Eh! Oh! Well!' said John, dropping his eyes and Maria's hand at the same moment.

'I'm pretty sure that you love somebody, John; it's a fact,' said Maria, assuming again a tone of raillery. 'I *know* you're in love; and John why don't you tell me all about it at once?'

'Well, I—'

'*Well*, I! Oh, you silly mortal, what is there to be afraid of?'

'Oh, it ain't because I'm afraid of anything at all, and I'll; well, now Maria I will tell you.'

'I—'

'Eh?'

'I—'

'Yes.'

'I am in love! now don't tell; you won't will you!' said John violently seizing Maria by the hand, and looking in her face with a most imploring expression.

'Why of course, you know, John, I'll never breath a word of it—you know I won't, don't you John?' This was spoken in a mellow whisper, and the cherry lips of Maria were so near John's ear when she spoke, that if he had turned his head to look at her, there might have been an exceedingly dangerous collision.

'Well, Maria,' said John, 'I've told you and you shall know all about it. I have always thought a great deal of you, and—'

'Yes, John.'

'I am sure that you would do anything for me that you could—

'Yes John, you know I would.

'Well, I *thought* so; and you don't know how long I have wanted to talk to you about it.'

'I declare, John, I—you might have told me long ago, if you wanted, for I'm sure I never was cross in my life.'

'No, you wasn't; and I have often felt a great mind to, but—'

'It's not too late now, you know, John.'

'Well, Maria do you think I'm too young to get married?'

'Indeed I do not, John; and I know it would be a good thing for you too, for every body says the sooner young people are married the better, when they are prudent and inclined to love one another.

'That's just what I think, and now Maria I do want to get married, and if you'll just—'

'Indeed I will, John for you know I was always partial to you, and I've said so often behind your back.'

'Well, I declare, I've all along thought you might object, and that's the reason I've been always afraid to ask you.'

'Object! no, I'd die first; you may ask of me just what you please.'

'And will you grant it?'

'I will.'

'Then, Maria, I want you to pop the question for me to Mary Sullivan, for—'

'*What?*'

'E ?'

'Do you love Mary Sullivan?'

'Oh, indeed I do, with all my heart!'

'I always thought you were a fool.'

'Eh?'

'I say you're a fool, and you'd better go home, your mother wants you! Oh, you —you *stupid!*' exclaimed the mortified Maria, in a shrill treble, as she gave poor John a slap on the cheek that sent him reeling. It was noon day, and yet John declares he saw myriads of stars flashing around him, more than he ever saw before in the night.

Our New York Correspondence.

NEW YORK, June 21, 1852.

MR. EDITOR:—

Among other matters of universal interest, requiring the immediate attention of congress, is the appropriation for the maintenance of the Collins line of Steamships, which has been passed by the Senate, and is now pending before the House of Representatives. There is no measure in which the commercial men of the Union, and indeed, all classes, feel a deeper interest. To sustain the swiftest, and in all respects, the most admirable line of steamships in the world, is one of the national glories, which no true hearted American would consent to be deprived of. E. K. Collins will be justly regarded by the next generation, and indeed, by all future generations, as having contributed more to the real advancement and substantial glory of America, than five sixths of all the Presidents, Generals, and Commodores that have preceded him, have done combinedly.

The nomination of Mr. Pierce of New Hampshire has utterly failed to excite any enthusiasm. It is received by the Democrats, generally, with quiet submission.—They acquiesce, because it is Hobson's choice, and they cannot help themselves; but they are sulky at being bartered away from their old leaders to an obscure man whom they have never learned to regard; and many who have hitherto taken a pride in adhering to regular nominations, declare that they will this time either vote for the Whig candidate, or not vote at all, in order to show the wire-pullers that the masses are not like cattle to be transferred from one to another, without consultation of their wishes.

The Land Reformers who are quite a numerous body in this city, Brooklyn, and Williamsburgh, have mostly acted, up to the present period, with the Domestratic party; but they have been disgusted with the resolution in reference to the public lands, which was introduced into the late re-construction of the Democratic platform, by Mr. Hallett of Massachusetts.—They contend that that resolution is contrary to the Democratic policy declared by General Jackson, in his message to Congress in 1832, when he said that, "To put an end, for ever, to all partial and interested legislation on the subject, and to afford every American citizen of enterpise the opportunity of securing an independent freehold, it seems to me best to abandon the idea of raising a future revenue from the public lands." It is certain that the abandonment of Jackson's principles in this matter will cost Mr. Pierce at least five thousand votes in this vicinity, and that alone may turn the result in the State, as the contest in New York is usually close.

While writing on this subject, I invite your readers' attention, again, to the bill introduced by Mr. Bennett of this State, in the House of Representatives, providing for the gratuitous distribution of sixty millions of acres of public land among the several States. This bill involves interests in which all citizens are concerned, and they should not fail to acquaint themselves with its provisions. Its passage was at first supposed to be improbable; but latterly, the democratic members of Congress who have been loudest in their opposition to internal improvements by the general government, have been offering resolutions to appropriate thousands of acres of land, in aid of railroads or canals in their several localities. Many of these resolutions have been tacked as amendments to Mr. Bennett's bill; and by log-rolling in this way, it may possibly be passed. These inconsistent Democrats are very much like the dog who was in the habit of carrying home sausages in a basket to his master. When attacked by other curs he fought them desperately; but, discovering that, while he was fighting with one dog, the others were helping themselves to the sausages, he paused, and after a moment's reflection, began to devour the sausages, himself, wisely concluding that if they must be consumed, it would be better that they should be eaten by his master's dog, than by strangers. The application of the fable is obvious.

Judge Douglas of Illinois, having failed to reach the nomination for the Presidency on young America's shoulder's, has resolved to take the stump for Pierce, and has made arrangements to address meetings during the campaign, in twenty-eight States. His objects are, no doubt, partly to manufacture personal popularity for a future race, and partly to create such claims upon Pierce as may secure him a seat in the Cabinet, or some other office, in the event of that gentleman's election. If the judge does go stumping, we must send Jones of Tennessee after him, "with a sharp stick." I perceive that the Legislature of New Hampshire has postponed the election of a U. S. Senator in the place of John P. Hale, until the November session. The object of this delay is, doubtless, to stimulate the locofoco orators of the State, to strive for the honor, by endeavoring to excel each other in exertions for the election of Pierce, and to escape the jealousy and discontent which would surely be excited by the selection of a Senator, now.

A letter has at length appeared from Buchanan, promising his support to the nomination of Pierce. This epistle has a tone of melancholy despair which is truly laughable. "I am now perfectly satisfied with the resul," says he, "*belonging as I do to he school of optimists,*" thus evidently summoning the aid of philosophy to restrain himself with some degree of composure under affliction; and he closes with the despondent remark, "We must do our duty, and leave the consequences to Providence." Poor old Buck! his feigned resignation nearly chokes him.

While the "old fogies" of the democratic party have been laid aside, and decently buried, the bones of a former generation interred in a portion of Trinity churchyard in this city have been ousted from their graves, to lay the foundations of a row of new dry-goods palaces. All people having a decent respect for the dead have been shocked by this outrage, and it was feared, at one time, that a riot would have been excited. Probably, some disturbances would have occurred, had not the extensive police force, and the National Guards, who are always ready to shoot their fellow-citizens on demand, been at the disposal of the authorities. Several cart-loads of human bones have been carried off, and thrown no one knows where; and the laborers employed have reaped quite a harvest of gold rings, jewels, and other precious *mementos*, interred with the dead—"Alas! poor Yorick!"

Yours truly, YORK.

General Winfield Scott.

This distinguished name, identified with so many of the most glorious events in American history, is now enscribed upon the banner of the great conservative Whig party of the country. It is natural that all should now feel an increased interest in reviewing the incidents of his splendid career. We therefore think we could give place in our columns to no article more interesting to our readers than a history of the services of General Scott. The following sketch was prepared by a member of the Baltimore bar and published in the Patriot during the month of April last.

LIFE AND SERVICES OF GEN. SCOTT.—Winfield Scott was born near Petersburg, in Virginia, on the 13th of June, in the year 1786. He finished his studies at the College of William and Mary, and was admitted to the bar in 1806. After practising law in Virginia about a year, he emigrated to South Carolina.

Our difficulties with England caused Congress to pass an act in April, 1808, to increase the army. Scott applied immediately for a commission in one of the regiments about to be raised, and in May, 1808, was appointed a captain of Light Artillery.

War was not actually declared until June, 1812. The interval between 1808 and the declaration of war was one of great political excitement. Scott sided with the Democratic party, supported the election of President Madison, and approved, advocated and wrote in favor of war measures.

In July, 1812, Scott was commissioned Lieutenant Colonel in the 2d Artillery, and proceeded to the Niagara Frontier. In October of that year Lieutenant Elliot applied to Scott for assistance in men, to capture the Adams and Caledonia, two British vessels of war then lying under the protection of the guns of Fort Erie. The vessels were both captured; but Elliot was compelled to abandon the Adams. She got aground, and the British attempted to retake her, but were repulsed by the gallantry of Col. Winfield Scott. This was the first time he had met the enemy; and here, as in every subsequent engagement where he was first in command, he was victorious!

A few days after, was fought the memorable battle of Queenstown Heights. Scott was the hero of the day, and covered himself with glory. The battle lasted for many hours, and was fought on the part of the Americans with most fearful odds against them. The British army having been re-inforced, numbered not less than thirteen hundred men, while the Americans were reduced to less than three hundred. Finding that the militia on the opposite shore refused, or were unable to cross to their aid, and that succor was hopeless, Scott's heroic band were at length compelled to surrender. But their gallant deeds upon that day carried inspiration to every American heart. The disgrace of Hull's surrender was wiped off—the taunts of the enemy checked—the character of the American army redeemed.

Scott was carried a prisoner to Quebec. While he was there, an incident occurred which had a most important bearing upon the future conduct of the war, and is deserving of particular mention.

At that time Great Britain denied the right of expatriation. In other words, she denied the right of any of her subjects to become citizens of another country, contending that they owed to her perpetual allegiance. According to this doctrine, a native of Ireland, Scotland or England, who had emigrated to the U. States and become a naturalized American citizen, remained still a subject of the British government and forfeited his life for treason if found in arms against her. The United States denied this doctrine—her naturalization laws being founded upon the opposite theory.

While Scott was a prisoner at Quebec, the British attempted to enforce their doctrine of perpetual allegiance in regard to certain Irish prisoners found in the ranks of the American army at Queenstown—The following is a description of the scene:

"Scott being in the cabin of the transport, heard a bustle upon deck and hastened up. There he found a party of the British officers in the act of mustering the prisoners, and separating from the rest such as by confession, or the accent of the voice, were judged to be Irishmen. The object was to send them in a frigate then alongside, to England, to be tried and executed for the crime of high treason, they being taken in arms against their native allegiance. Twenty three had been thus set apart when Scott reached the deck. * *

The moment Scott ascertained the object of the British officers, he commanded his men to answer no more questions, in order that no other selection should be made by the test of speech. He commanded them to remain silent, and they strictly obeyed. This was done in spite of the threats of British officers, and not another man was separated from his companions. Scott was repeatedly commanded to go below, and high altercations ensued. He addressed the party selected, and explained to them fully the reciprocal obligations of allegiance and protection, assuring them that the United States would not fail to avenge their gallant and faithful soldiers; and finally pledged himself in the most solemn manner, that retaliation, and, if necessary, a refusal to give quarter in battle, should follow the execution of any one of the party. In the midst of this animated harangue, he was frequently interrupted by the British officers, but though unarmed, could not be silenced.

The Irishmen thus selected were sent to England. As soon as Scott was exchanged, he proceeded to Washington, and reported the whole affair to the Secretary of War by a written communication. This report was transmitted to Congress; and Scott, in personal interviews, pressed the subject upon the attention of members.—An act was accordingly passed on the 3d of March 1813, vesting the President with the power of retaliation. In an engagement soon after, Scott captured a number of prisoners. True to his pledge given at Quebec, he immediately selected twenty-three of the number to be confined in the interior of the country, there to abide the fate of the twenty-three Irishmen taken at Queenstown and sent to England for trial.

The result of this firm resolution on the part of Scott, and of the legislation consequent upon his efforts, was, not only to save the lives of the twenty-three Irish prisoners, but to compel England, throughout the remainder of the war, to respect the rights of our naturalized citizens, by virtually abandoning her claim to perpetual allegiance.

Just after the close of the war, as General Scott was walking along one of the wharves of New York, he was hailed by his old Irish friends for whom he had interfered at Quebec. They had just been released from the English prisons,—and now rushed to embrace him as their deliverer.

At the capture of Fort George, on the 27th of May, 1813, Scott led the advanced guard. He landed on the Canada shore of Lake Ontario, formed his command on the beach, and scaled the banks behind which the British forces were drawn up, fifteen hundred strong. The action was short and desperate, but ended in the total route of the enemy. Scott was the first man to enter the fort, and hauled down the British flag with his own hands.

On the 10th and 11th of November, 1813, Scott defeated the enemy in two actions, one at Fort Matilda, the other at Hoophole Creek.

On the 9th of March, 1814, when only twenty-seven years of age, Scott was promoted to the rank of Brigadier General.

A few days after this promotion, General Brown, then chief in command on the Niagara frontier, left Scott at Buffalo, to instruct and drill the army, which was then concentrating at that point. Scott had entire charge of this camp of instruction for about three months. The results of the discipline and spirit which his teachings here infused in the Northern army were soon to be developed on the fields of Chippewa and Lundy's Lane.

The battle of Chippewa was fought on the 5th of July, 1814. Scott, with 1900 Americans, met on an open plain and routed with the bayonet 2100 of the veteran troops of England—the very flower of her army. As the two armies approached to close quarters, Scott called aloud to McNeil's battalion—"the enemy say we are good at long shot, but cannot stand the cold iron! I call upon the eleventh instantly to give the lie to that slander! Charge!" They did charge! Before Gen. Brown could come up with the rear division of the American army, Scott had already won the day, and was in hot pursuit of the flying enemy. The British had been beaten with their own boasted weapon—the bayonet. The valor and skill of the *Boy General* of twenty-eight had vanquished all the boasted powers of their world-renowned veterans.

Gen. Brown, in his official report of this battle, says: "Brigadier General Scott is entitled to the highest praise our country can bestow. His brigade covered itself with glory."

The battle of Lundy's Lane (or Niagara as it is frequently called,) was fought on the 26th of July, 1814, just three weeks after that of Chippewa. The battle commenced about forty minutes before sunset and continued until midnight. Here again Scott was the master spirit of the fight.—American valor again triumphed over the veteran regiments of Britain. Scott had two horses killed under him, was wounded in the side, but still fought on until the close of the battle, when he was prostrated by a wound in the shoulder. This was the hardest fought battle of the war. Our limited space will not allow a more extended notice of its details, and, indeed, it would be superfluous to recapitulate the events of that glorious day, familiar as they are to every American School boy. Where so many had gathered imperishable laurels, it was truly a proud honor for the youthful Scott to be hailed by universal consent, as *the* hero of Lundy's Lane."

For his gallantry in these actions, Scott was soon after promoted to the rank of Major General. On November 3d, 1814, Congress passed a resolution awarding a gold medal to Major General Scott "in testimony of the high sense entertained by Congress of his distinguished services in the successive conflicts of Chippewa and Niagara, and of his *uniform gallantry and good conduct* in sustaining the high reputation of the arms of the United States."

Soon after the treaty of peace, President Madison tendered to General Scott a place in his Cabinet—that of Secretary of War.—This complimentary offer was declined from motives highly creditable to General Scott.

Being still feeble from his wounds, he soon after went to Europe for the restoration of his health and for professional improvement. He was also entrusted by the Government with important diplomatic functions. He executed his instructions in so satisfactory a manner that President Madison caused to be written to him by the Secretary of State, a special letter of thanks.

In 1832, Scott was ordered to take command in the Black Hawk war.

He sailed from Buffalo for Chicago with nearly one thousand troops in four steamboats. On the 8th of July, while on the voyage, the cholera broke out among the troops with fearful violence. On the boat in which General Scott sailed with two hundred and twenty troops, there occurred in six days one hundred and thirty cases of cholera and fifty-one deaths. After General Scott had proceeded from Chicago to the Mississippi river, the pestilence again broke out among his troops. During the prevalence of this terrible scourge, his devoted attention upon his suffering soldiers excited the admiration of all who were present. In the language of a letter written at the time by an officer of the army, "the General's course of conduct on that occasion should establish for him a reputation not inferior to that which he has earned on the battle field; and should exhibit him not only as a warrior, but as a man—not only as the hero of battles but as the hero of humanity."

After the termination of the Black Hawk war, Gen. Scott and Gov. Reynolds were appointed by the U. S. Government commissioners to treat with the North-Western Indians in reference to all pending difficulties. In the various conferences held with the deputations from the various tribes, it became the duty of General Scott to conduct the discussions. This he did with great ability and ingenuity, and the result of the commission was to procure a treaty, just to the Indians and highly advantageous to the United States—the Indians ceding the title to more than ten millions of acres, being a great portion of the lands of Iowa and Wisconsin.

After the termination of the Black Hawk war, and of the treaty with the Indians, Gen. Cass, then Secretary of War, wrote in reply to Scott's official report as follows:

"Allow me to congratulate you upon this fortunate consummation of your arduous duty, and to express my entire approbation of the whole course of your proceedings, during a series of difficulties requiring higher moral courage than the operations of an active campaign under ordinary circumstances."

Directly after his return from the Black Hawk war, Gen Scott was sent by President Jackson on a confidental mission of great responsibility. South Carolina nullification then threatened to embroil the nation in civil war. There was imminent danger that the strife would at once begin between the citizens of Charleston and the United States troops stationed there. The object of the president in sending Scott to South Carolina at this time was to prevent, if possible, any direct act of collision, and at the same time enforce the laws of the Federal Government. Scott's moderation and discretion while at Charleston, saved the country from the horrors of civil war. The full history of his valuable services on that occasion, cannot now be written, as much of it still remains under the seal of secrecy.

On the 20th of January, 1836, Gen. Scott was ordered to take command in the Florida war. There he did all that the greatest military talent could accomplish. But the malice or envy of a brother officer, by misrepresentations made to the President, procured his recall, for the purpose of having his official conduct subjected to the opinion of a Court of Enquiry. That Court, after full investigation, pronounced the Charges against Gen. Scott unsustained, and further that "he had been zealous and indefatigable in the discharge of his duties, and that his plan of campaign was well devised and prosecuted with energy, steadiness and ability."

In 1838, Gen. Scott was sent by the President to the Canada frontier—then in a state of fearful excitement on account of the burning of the Caroline within the American territory. The whole population of Northern New York seemed about to march into Canada to avenge the wrong which had been done the national honor. The object of the administration was to preserve peace between the two nations, until pending difficulties could be settled by negotiation. For this purpose Scott was sent to the frontier. There he labored night and day, passing rapidly from point to point, superintending and directing the actions both of the military and civic authorities,—and frequently, along a line of eight hundred miles, addressing immense gatherings of the excited citizens. He succeeded in his mission beyond the expectations of the most sanguine. The peace of the country was preserved.

During the same year he was ordered to the delicate service of removing the Cherokee nation beyond the Mississippi. Here he displayed at once the highest degree of energy, sagacity and humanity.

The leading journals of the day were filled with encomiums upon the conduct of Scott in these services. The National Intelligence of September 27th, 1838, says: "The manner in which this gallant officer has acquitted himself within the last year, upon our Canada frontier, and lately among the Cherokees, has excited the universal admiration and gratitude of the whole nation."

In 1839 arose the North Eastern Boundary difficulty. The *disputed territory* was about to become the battle ground between the troops of Maine and New Brunswick. War was considered inevitable.—In this crisis, General Scott was again deputed by the Government to calm the rising storm. His able services on that occasion showed him to be possessed of the highest talents as a statesman and diplomatist. A war considered inevitable was prevented—the honor of the country preserved—and Scott returned with fresh laurels upon his brow, and the "hero of Lundy's Lane" was hailed on all sides as the "*Great Pacificator.*"

The services of General Scott in the Mexican war are of so recent date, and so fresh in the recollection of the American people and the whole civilized world, that it is useless to do more than make a passing allusion.

On the 10th of March, 1847, General Scott arrived before Vera Cruz. On the 14th of September, 1847, he planted the Stars and Stripes over the National Palace in the City of Mexico. Within these six months San Juan D'Ulloa,—the American Gibraltar,—was stormed, and the battles of Cerro Gordo, Contreras, San Antonio, Churubusco, Molinos del Ray, and Chepultepec, were fought and won. With less than ten thousand fighting men, he attacked and routed, again and again, thirty thousand of the best troops of Mexico, posted behind the strongest fortifications, and fighting with the courage of desperation.—Nothing of military achievement recorded in ancient or modern history, can excel the glory of that march from Vera Cruz to the City of Mexico!

Such is a brief sketch of one whose life has been devoted to the service and glory of his country—and whose patriotism is enlarged enough to extend to the whole country. Born a Southern man—reared and educated among Southerners—he has fought and bled alike for the North and South—and to suppose that he could be willing to do injustice to either, would be to declare the last forty years of his life but a lie!

When a citizen has been for nearly half a century in the service of his country, his *past history* is the best guaranty for his future conduct.

IMMIGRATION.—Two thousand six hundred foreign immigrants arrived at this port yesterday afternoon, the 10th ult., and the additional number of 3,605 arrived at quarantine before 10 o'clock this morning, making 6,205 in less than twenty-four hours.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

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