

STAR OF THE NORTH.

W. W. WEAVER & S. GILMORE, EDITORS.

Bloomington, Thursday, July 19, 1850.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.
Election held Oct. 8, 1850.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
W. T. MORISON.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
EPH. BANKS.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL,
J. P. BRAWLEY.

A LESSON TO THE OLD WORLD.

In the quiet manner in which Mr. Fillmore succeeds to the Presidency we have another admirable instance of the harmonious operation of our republican institutions. He is a man sprung from humble life, one of the working people of the republic; and in his elevation to the Presidency we see how the road to distinction is open to the humblest of our meritorious citizens. He was ever a hard working, energetic lawyer, and his family has been reared in the republican virtues of prudence and industry. Even as he goes to the Presidential chair his daughter is earning an honest livelihood by teaching school among the neighbors of her father's family; and his son is preparing himself for an active and industrious life in a profession. They have not been reared in the giddy rounds of profligacy and dissipation, like the idiot princes of the old world, nor pensioned upon the sweat and toil of a government fund. The family presents a striking contrast to the rapacity and corruption of Secretary Crawford and the Ewing pensioners—families who have never done any thing else than plunder.

Mr. Polk too had lived the life of a true republican. Mr. Dallas toiled at his profession, even when he was the second public man in the nation; and this not from a greedy love of gain, but because he understood the true philosophy of contentment, and from a sense of duty. No sooner was he out of his office, than he again became one of the humblest, most industrious and most useful private citizens, contributing by every energy to the permanence of his country's political institutions. Governor Shunk passed through life with clean hands and pure heart; and, living a life of republican simplicity, died poor, but honest and honored.

Such are our republican institutions. Our great men become such by the force of energy, intelligence, and a true devotion to the interests of the people, and sustain themselves by a life of upright, pure and industry. We have no national debt entailed upon us to support the extravagance and licentiousness of pampered princes. We have no thousand peasants toiling that the President's daughter may live in idle grandeur and magnificence. And hence it is that we have in this country no revolutions, and no bloody civil wars. Hence it is that our Congress is never dissolved by military force, nor the ruler of the republic beheaded by an oppressed and down trodden people. Hence it is that we have no barricades in this country, and that our President is never compelled to escape at midnight in the disguise of an old dirty overcoat and with an umbrella under his arm, from the rage of the infuriated populace. Our government is powerful in the strong affections of that people who it equally and fairly protects; and our people are happy, prosperous and contented in the confidence and attachment which they have in their political institutions.

General Washington, after he had been President for eight years, served his fellow citizens as the foreman of a Grand Jury in the county where he lived. General Jackson refused to have his ashes rest after death in the Sarcophagus of an Egyptian king preferring that, when dead, his dust should mingle with that of the country which, when living, he had served so well and loved so dearly. General Taylor receives even from his political opponents the meed of patriotism and honesty, while his cabinet officers for robbing the public treasury, are discarded, and "none so poor to do them reverence."

The daughter of President Taylor married a poor but honest soldier, who had carved out his fortune and his fame by serving well his country, and discarded the gilded, brainless courtiers around her. The son of General Cass refused to kneel to the Pope, or to kiss his holy slipper, when the nuncios of all kingdoms did such abject abasement. And now, the daughter of the new President is making an honest livelihood at teaching school. Such is American republicanism. Let the despots of the old world learn a lesson from this instructive picture.

Praise and Censure.—All men covet praise and deprecate censure, yet the value of both is very greatly overrated. That which is really excellent is not much improved by eulogiums, and that which is obviously bad is neither better nor worse for words of disparagement. Besides, praise and blame are so rarely awarded with anything like justice that, in the minds of the judicious, they have little weight.

The infamous Electoral by which nearly one half of the voters of the French Republic are disfranchised passed the Assembly on the 21st of May by a vote of 433 to 241. The people submitted to the indignity, secure in the consciousness of the final triumph of the right.

Sweden is producing all the singularities Mlle Henrietta Nissen, a countrywoman of Jenny Lind, is rapidly rising to distinction as a singer, a second Jenny Lind.

SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.

A celebrated navigator was lost among the Northern icebergs, and straightway thousands of men were started off to peril their lives—to endure hunger, cold, fatigue and every conceivable privation the rescue the lost one. Hundreds of valuable lives were lost, misery and want entailed upon countless families—and millions of money spent; enough, in fact, to have purchased comforts for the whole thousands of the starving Irish nation. This philanthropy may be very creditable to human nature, but we cannot see the kindness of sacrificing a thousand lives to save a hundred. The men under Sir John Franklin were never thought of by the government which sent them to the North pole, until the lady of the Captain to this expedition invoked the attention of her Queen. Then for Sir John Franklin's sake thousands of men were started out in the search. Hundreds of families may be left defenceless to the cold charity of the other poor and the tax-ridden toilsomen. For these there is no sympathy—no feeling. They may be driven by want to nameless virtues, or may have the humble cot that has sheltered them torn from around them by a relentless land-lord, and the government cares not. But for one of noble blood, the hue and cry rings even through other nations for aid, and other nations promptly respond to the call. Our own country has lent a strong hand to help, though we believe much of this a mistaken sympathy, and that the perils to be endured can by no means be atoned for by the equivocal good to be attained.

When did England fit out her national vessels to aid our citizens? When did her people organize magnificent expeditions to rescue the lives and property of Americans? It is better to be too magnanimous, we know; and perhaps Brother Jonathan can well afford to be generous. But let him not expose himself to ridicule by becoming the High constable of other nations as he did in the Cuban affair; for perhaps he can yet find other business, than to be merely watching the offenders of other nations for their benefit.

Sabbath School Celebration.

A celebration of the 74th anniversary of American Independence was held in Calta-via township, in the Grove near Fox's School-house on the 4th of July 1850, composed of the members of the Sabbath-school together with teachers, parents and guardians. After the school was called to order, on motion PETER BODINE was appointed President of the day. The Declaration of Independence was then read, and a very lengthy, able and appropriate address delivered on the occasion by Benjamin P. Fortner Esq., of Franklin township. The assembly numbered between one and two hundred. After the regular orders of the day were gone through, an abundance of refreshments were partaken of by all present. This was the first Sabbath school celebration ever held in that place, and may it not be the last.

Washington Affairs.

The remains of President Taylor were interred in the Cemetery at Washington city with impressive and solemn ceremonies. The war steed of the dead—"Old Whitey"—formed a part of the procession. In both houses of Congress appropriate eulogiums were delivered.

Mr. Fillmore has taken upon himself the duties of President, and Wm. R. King of Alabama has been unanimously elected to fill the chair of the Vice President as the presiding officer of the Senate.

OUR TABLE.

HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.—We invite attention to the prospectus of this excellent publication in another column. It is a work upon the plan of Little's Living Age, but upon cheaper terms. It contains the cream of current literature, and is published by the celebrated firm of book-sellers who have every facility for making selections from the best of new publications. The June and July numbers contain excellent reprints of the best articles from the London, Dublin, and Edinburgh Reviews, and give to the general reader, and to those who would be booked up in the literature of the day.

DEMOCRATIC REVIEW.—The July number of this Review contains excellent articles. Among them are "Abolition vs. Christianity and the Union," "New York," "Natural history of Man," "Mines," "Fugitive Slaves," and "The study of the Law." It gives also a portrait and biographical sketch of Governor Thomas of Maryland. Terms \$3 per Annum, Kettell & Moore, New York.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for August has the very finest of engravings. The best of these is the "Loves of the Angels." Among the contributors are Mrs. Neal, Mary Spencer Pease, H. F. Tuckerman, W. Gilmore Spooner, Mrs. E. O. Smith, Prof. Frost, T. S. Arthur and L. J. Cist.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE for August comes to us gotten up with such admirable taste and judgment that we must almost think every jot of its work done by the delicate hands of some fair lady. The engraving "The Origin of Music" is executed in good taste, and the reading matter is from the best writers of the country. Mary says it is a jewel of a number.

DISTINGUISHED VISITERS.—The steamship Washington arrived at New York, on the 4th inst., bringing among her passengers G. P. B. JAMES, the celebrated and most prolific English novelist, and his lady, together with the Count and Countess DERNBERG, expatriated Hungarians. The Count is a nephew of the distinguished Hungarian General of the same name and was himself engaged as an officer of Engineers, in his country's recent struggle for freedom.

Money Wanted.—The Town Council of Tamaqua advertise for a loan of \$20,000 to construct water works for the borough.

TOLLS AT BEACH HAVEN.

COLLECTOR'S OFFICE,
Beach Haven, July 1st, 1850.
Messrs Weaver & Gilmore—Gentlemen:
The amount of Tolls received at this office for June, \$19,571 76
Amt. per last report, 32,400 90
\$51,972 66
Yours respectfully,
GEO. SMITH.

[By the above, it appears that the receipts of tolls, for June, this year, are about \$5,000 higher this year than last.]

Translated from the German, for the Star of the North
BY VAY-HAH-ESS.

ECHO.

Little George knew nothing of echo yet, when he cried in the meadow: "Ho! ho!" Immediately in the near wood it also called: "Ho! ho!" Hereupon he cried with surprise: "Who are you?" The voice also cried: "Who are you?" He cried: "You are a silly lad!" "Silly lad!" echoed back out of the wood.

George now got angry, and still louder called nick-names into the wood. All echoed back faithfully again. Hereupon he sought the supposed boy throughout the whole wood, in order to take vengeance on him, but could find no one. After this George ran home and complained to his mother, how a bad boy had concealed himself in the wood and called him nick-names. His mother said: "This time you have betrayed and accused yourself very finely. Do you know you have heard nothing but your own voice in the wood? For as you have often seen your face in water before; if you have heard your voice in the wood. If you had called with a friendly word into the wood; then a friendly word would have been returned to you."

But thus it is always. Generally the conduct of others is only an echo of our own. If we treat others friendly they will also treat us friendly. But if we are rough and rude towards them we are also entitled to expect nothing better from them.

From the North Pennsylvanian.

LETTER FROM SUSQUEHANNA CO.
Correspondence of the North Pennsylvanian.
MONTROSE, June 29th 1850.

When FORNEY, Esq., Editor North Pennsylvanian—Sir:—The Board of commissioners, composed of Messrs. WAMBT of Doylestown, and BUCKALEW, of Bloomsburg, appointed by the last Legislature to investigate the concerns of the defunct Susquehanna County Bank, are now in session at this place. I have no doubt a searching and thorough investigation may be relied on. The commissioners bring with them a reputation for talents and integrity, and I can bear witness to their courteous and gentlemanly deportment, and their manifestation of a resolute and determined will to ferret out and expose villainy, let it strike where it may.

Several witnesses, viz: C. L. WARD, Esq., Col. JOHN F. MEANS and Col. D. M. BULL, from your county, were summoned here by the Board. All of them have been examined. Col. MEANS, who has held notes for some years, having been deposited with him for safe keeping by Col. KELLEN, after he had resigned the cashiership of that capitol-less concern as a precious relic, the stock-notes amounting to upwards of \$62,000, was produced by him and copies taken of the same.

In these developments we have a specimen of Banking, or in other words, (for I care not how you may attempt to translate it by stringent application of individual liability clauses, or other desirable remedies,) legal swindling corporate bodies. It has been well and truthfully said that Banks have no souls. This little text should be stereotyped and impressed on the mind of every Democrat throughout the length and breadth of the State. The Democracy have warred in and out of the Legislature, against these fraudulent corporate privileges. The facts which have been brought to light by this investigation, prove conclusively and as clear as noon day, that the Democratic party has work yet to perform.

I hope to see the Report of this Committee when made, extensively published, as I have no doubt it will be by the next Legislature. Speculations and frauds are being constantly imposed upon the hard-fisted and working millions, by the Bank party, who live on the substance and earnings of our honest people. That "good may come of evil," I hope to see the names of every individual who has participated in these Banking frauds held up to the gaze of an insulted and injured community.

Counterfeits.

The *Leiswick Chronicle* describes the new counterfeit on the Bank of Northumberland thus:—
In the vignette of the genuine notes the white block between the head and the left hand horse is plain and distinct, the counterfeit is scarcely visible. The same difference is observable in the wheels of the rail road cars on the bottom of the note. The flourish over the end of the word "Northumberland" at the top and left of the note just touches the upper engraved margin of the genuine notes, but runs one-fourth of an inch above on the counterfeit."

Rather Serious Joking.—In Lowell, (Ill.) a happy couple were recently married, and in the evening the rowdies of the neighborhood collected and threatened the party firing guns, pistols, and making all manner of hideous sounds; at length cake were handed round to the outsiders—each cake containing a portion of tartar emetic. The consequence was that the mirth of sheep and cow bells were soon changed for what can be better imagined than described.—*Cin. Com.*

CHARACTERISTIC.—It is stated that, previous to the last words of General Taylor, "I am prepared to meet death," &c., he said to one of the Physicians: "You have fought a good battle, but you cannot make a stand."

Remarks of General Cass

In the Senate on the death of General Taylor, July 10th 1850.

Again, during the present session, has a warning voice come from the tomb, saying to all of us "Be ye also ready." Two of our colleagues have fallen in the midst of their labor, and we have followed them to the narrow house where all must lie. In life we are in death.

This lesson, which accompanies us from the cradle to the grave, is among those merciful dispensations of Providence which teach us how to live, and the things around us, and how soon they must be abandoned for an existence with no hope but that which is held out by the gospel of our Saviour. And now another solemn warning is heard, and this time it will carry mourning to the hearts of twenty millions of people. Impressively has it been said and repeated "that a great man has fallen in our Israel."

In the Providence of God, the Chief Magistrate of the Republic, to whom his fellow citizens had confided the high executive duties of the country, has been suddenly taken from us, ripe, indeed, in years and in honors, and but the other day in the full possession of wealth, and with the promise of years of faithful and patriotic services before him. The statesman occupying as proud a position as this world offers to human hopes, has been struck down in a crisis which demanded all his firmness and wisdom.—The conqueror upon many a battle field has fought his last fight, and been vanquished—the soldier who had passed unharmed through many a bloody fray, has fallen before the shaft of the great destroyer. How truly we all—the mighty and lowly—descend to the tomb together, and together are covered with the cold clod of the valley, and thus pass away the honors and the cares of life.

The moment is too solemn and impressive for labored addresses—thoughts, not words, are the tribute it demands. History will live in the memory of his countrymen, as he lived in their hearts and affections. His active life was spent in their service, and in those scenes of peril and exertion, and of exposure, which is the lot of the American soldier to meet, and which he meets without a murmur. Faithful to his duty, lead him where it may—in life or in death—his splendid military exploits have placed him among the great captains of the age, and will be an imperishable monument of his own name, and of the glory of his country. They carry us back for similar examples of desperate struggles to the early ages of the world—to the combats which history has recorded, and which in equality of numbers yielded to the exertions of skill and valor. But I need not recur to them. Are they not written in burning characters upon the heart of every American, strong in the confidence of his countrymen?

He was called to the Chief Magistracy at a period of great difficulty, more portentous indeed than any we have ever experienced; and now he has been called by providence from his high functions, with his mission unfulfilled, leaving us to mourn his loss and honor his memory. His own words, spoken with equal truth and sincerity, constitute his highest eulogy "I am not afraid to die," he said the dying patriot, "I have done my duty." The integrity of his motives was never assailed or assailable. He had hoped through life, a long and active one, neither meriting nor meeting reproach; and in his last hour, this conviction of the honest discharge of his duty was present to console him, even when the things of this life were fast fading away.

Let us only hope that this afflictive dispensation of Providence may not be without its salutary influence upon the American people, and upon the Representatives. It comes in the midst of a stormy agitation, threatening the most disastrous consequences to our country, and to the great cause of self-government through the world. It is a solemn appeal, and should be solemnly heard and heeded. His death—whose loss we mourn—will not be in vain, if it tends to subdue the feelings that have been excited, and to prepare the various sections of our country for a mutual spirit of forbearance, which shall insure the safety of all, by the zealous co-operation of all. We could offer no more appropriate and durable tribute to departed worth than such a sacrifice of conflicting views, upon the altar of our common country. In life and in death he would equally have devoted himself to her service and her safety.

MR. KING'S Secretary, it is not my design, after the eloquent tributes that have been paid to the memory of the deceased President of the United States, to add but a few words to what has already fallen from the honorable gentlemen. It was my fortune to have been personally and intimately acquainted with the distinguished individual who has been called away from among us, for more than five and thirty years past. My relations with him during that period were of a character as enabled me to form, I think, a correct estimate of the man, and to appreciate, as I did, most highly, his many estimable qualities; and I can say that in all the relations of life, he so bore himself as to command the respect of his acquaintance, the ardent regards of his friends, and the devoted attachment of his countrymen.

As a man, he was surpassed by none in honesty of purpose. He was without guile as a soldier—all know, and none more than I, that he has won laurels that would have graced the brow of the first soldier of Europe or America. It was my fortune, Senators, to be in Europe at the time when the news reached there that the gallant General of our Forces in the Rio Grande, the late President of the United States, was surrounded by an overwhelming force.

He commanded a small, but gallant band.—Every American heart beat with anxiety and fear. We felt as Americans should feel, that a reverse then would cast in some degree, a cloud over the country of our birth. When the news reached us that the gallant General of that little band had reached his position—regardless of the danger—had

traced his footsteps, and conquered the foe at Resaca de la Palma—no man but he, who was away from his country, in a foreign land, could have felt what we American citizens felt at those tidings. Senators, the gallantry of that man was appreciated not only by his countrymen, but was felt and appreciated by the first military men in Europe.

The living hero of the age, the great Duke of Wellington, declared, as Napoleon had declared of him, "General Taylor is a General indeed." I, therefore, Senators, am not surprised that the enthusiastic spirit of the American people led them to support such a man, whose patriotism, whose devotion to his country, whose gallantry and whose successful services on the field must have endeared him to the hearts of all. As a man, I have said that he was honest of purpose. His patriotism—his devotion to the constitution of his country, and which he cherished these free institutions, I have never questioned. I think I knew him well, and I believe that there was no man more patriotic; if errors were committed I shall draw the curtain over them—no longer would I feel justified in holding him up to the public gaze, even if they had been ten times as glaring as they are. The country has reason to deplore the death of a great man, and I must be permitted to add, a good man. He has gone from among us, and the afflictive event has been appealed to cultivate and cherish kind relations. I trust in God that these kind relations will be cherished, and that we shall this day vow on the altar of our country, to discard all bickering and strife, all sectional dissensions, and live and die as Americans should, in support of the Union.

RIOT AT HAZLETON.—On the 4th, at about noon, a desperate riot occurred at Hazleton. The particulars as near as we could get of them, are briefly these:—

A party of men who were intoxicated, came into collision with a party of citizens, at the Hotel of Lewis Davenport, Esq. The assailants drove the citizens into the house, with the exceptions of one or two whom they caught and beat in a most dreadful manner; after which they made another attack upon the house, and commenced knocking in the windows. The inmates, after making several unsuccessful attempts to drive them off, commenced using fire arms, and discharged several rounds into the crowd, wounding one man in the shoulder, another in the leg. Another man had his skull fractured by a blow from an axe handle. The military very fortunately were parading at the time the riot commenced, who soon arrived at the scene of action, and succeeded in arresting the leaders, which ended the riot.—*Carbon Democrat.*

From the Clinton Democrat

The papers of the North Branch are hard down upon Ex-Speaker Best.—There is a graveyard scent about that name, an indication that corruption has done its work. The worm, too—the gnawing worm of conscience has died, and has no more unrelenting pang. Best!—it seems to us to sound like the monosyllabic epithet of a once living political character. How deep in obliquity! how buried in political disgrace, the man that dug his own grave!—But it is wrong to insult the ashes even of him who perished by a suicidal hand.—Therefore, friends, forbear! Treat lightly, cast no stone, hurl no reproaches, but let him rest, whom, truly, no "sound shall ever awaken to glory."

A Campaign is to be commenced against the Indians of Texas, between the Rio Grande and the Neuces. The force to be employed will consist of all the disposable dragoons of mounted infantry at Forts McIntosh, Inge, Merrill and Lincoln—together with the companies of Texan rangers commanded by Captains Ford, Grumbles and Wallace; the whole to be under the orders of Brevet Lieutenant Col. Hardee, 2d dragoons. Some of the Southern officers think that this movement on the Texas frontier, has a double object—not only to chastise the Indians, but to operate against Texas in favor of New Mexico.

THE SIAMESE TWINS DEAD.—The Paris Journal des Debats announces the death, in England, of the famous Siamese Twins. The Debats states, that according to the London Medical Times, the two brothers died of Malaria. A post-mortem examination proved what has been constantly supposed by the faculty, viz: that the two cavities of the abdomen communicated by means of the hollow ligament which united them, and that the livers of the twins were connected by a membrane girdle about half an inch thick.

A SLANDERER ANSWERED.—Carlyle in his late slanderous publication, alluding to our Country says:—"What great human soul, what great thought, what great noble thing that one could worship or loyalty admire, has yet been produced?" To which a paper replies: "What great human soul?"—Washington. "What great thought?"—Liberty. "What great noble thing?"—A home for the homeless. Bread for the starving. Protection for the oppressed. We do not know that these are things which hypocrites could worship, or loyalty admire; but the fame of the first, the sacredness of the second, and the uncircumscribed extent of the third, are what freemen admit and intend to defend.

Gen. Taylor's Family.—It is stated that Mrs. Taylor and her family will accept the hospitalities of Mrs. Meridith, and, upon her invitation, take up their abode there temporarily, after the funeral obsequies. Mr. Fillmore will probably enter the Presidential mansion early next week.

Hon. Thomas Rees and Hon. James X. McLaughan of Washington city have our thanks for their friendly remembrance.

Mr. Fillmore's Opinions on Slavery.

The following letters were written by Mr. Fillmore during the Presidential canvass of 1848. They will be read with interest now, since upon Mr. Fillmore, as President of the United States, will devolve most important action on the general subject to which they relate:—

LETTERS TO MR. FILLMORE.

MOBILE, 30th August, 1848.

Dear Sir:—I will thank you to publish the enclosed letter in the *Advertiser*.—Before I left Washington, I saw that the Southern Democratic papers were asserting recklessly, and, as I believed, without the slightest foundation, that Mr. Fillmore was an abolitionist. I addressed him a letter on that subject, and received the reply now sent to you. Though this charge is made with boldness in the South, I will venture to affirm that no respectable man of either party in the North would endorse it. Upon this subject no man is sounder than Mr. Fillmore, and between him and Gen. Cass an advantageous comparison could be made.

Respectfully, your ob't serv't,
MR. FILLMORE'S REPLY.

ALBANY, July 31, 1848.

HON. JOHN GAYLE—Dear Sir:—I have your letter of the 15th inst., but my official duties have been so pressing that I have been compelled to neglect my private correspondents. I had also determined to write no letters for publication bearing upon the contest in the approaching canvass. But as you desire some information for your own satisfaction, in regard to the charges brought against me from the South on the slave question, I have concluded to state briefly my position.

While I was in Congress, there was much agitation on the right of petition. My votes will doubtless be found recorded uniformly in favor of it. The rule which I acted was, that every citizen who presented a petition to the body, by a respectable tutition, had the power to grant or refuse the prayer of it, was entitled to be heard, and therefore the petition ought to be read and considered. If right action, if the prayer of it should be granted, but if wrong and unreasonable, it should be denied. I think all my votes, whether on the reception of petitions or on the consideration of resolutions, will be found consistent with this rule.

I have none of my Congressional documents here, they being at my former residence in Buffalo, nor have I access to any papers or memoranda to refresh my recollection, but I think at some time, while in Congress, I took occasion to state in substance my views on the subject of Slavery in the States. Whether the remarks were repeated or not, I am unable to say, but the substance was that I regarded slavery as an evil, but one with which the National Government had nothing to do. That, by the Constitution of the United States, the whole power over that question was vested in the several States where the institutions were tolerated. If they regarded it as a blessing, they had a Constitutional right to enjoy it, and if they regarded it as an evil, they had the power, and knew best how to apply the remedy. I did not conceive that Congress had any power over it, or was in any way responsible for its continuance in the several States where it existed. I have entertained no other sentiments on this subject since I examined it sufficiently to form an opinion, and I doubt not that all my acts, public and private, will be found in accordance with this view. I have the honor to be your ob't serv't.

MILLARD FILLMORE.

LETTER FROM MR. FILLMORE ON SLAVE TRADE BETWEEN THE STATES.

ALBANY, Sept. 13, 1848.

Dear Sir:—I returned this morning from the West, and have yours of the 10th, in which you say that it has been charged in the Richmond Enquirer that I hold it to be within the power of Congress to interfere with or break off, the transportation, removal or disposal of persons held as slaves, from one slaveholding State to another.

I am not aware that this question has ever been discussed in Congress, or was ever presented for the consideration of the Supreme Court of the United States before 1841. In that year the celebrated case from Mississippi was decided, and Mr. Justice McLean gave an elaborate opinion on this point, in which the Chief Justice concurred. He came to the conclusion that the constitutional power over this matter was vested in the several States and not in Congress. So far as my knowledge extends, this opinion carried conviction to every unprejudiced mind, and the question was considered settled. At any rate this was my own opinion then, and I have seen no cause to change it since. Should I do so, I shall not hesitate to declare it.

You will therefore perceive that you did me no injustice in representing to your friend that these were my sentiments.

I write in haste, amid the pressure of official duties, but remain truly yours,
MILLARD FILLMORE.

Mrs. FILLMORE.—President Fillmore, in 1826, married Abigail, the daughter of the Rev. Lemuel Powers. She will, no doubt, hereafter reside at the White House. President has two children, a son, twenty-one years of age, who is a lawyer in Buffalo, and a daughter, eighteen years of age, a teacher in one of the public schools of the same city.

Destructive Fire at Jeannville.

HAZLETON, July 14.

About one-half of the village of Jeannville, near this place, was destroyed by fire on Saturday afternoon.

President Taylor has left a widow, a daughter, (Mrs. Bliss,) and a son, still quite a young man.

FOURTH OF JULY TOAST.—"Our Bachelors—saddest trunks in a garden of roses. Each dwelling is to them a suggestion; each bird's nest a standing admonition."

Democratic State Central Committee.

The Democratic State Central Committee met, on Thursday evening, at the Merchants' Hotel, in this city, John Hickman, Esq., in the Chair, and adjourned, after appointing the following Committee of five to prepare an address: Mr. Hickman, of West Chester, Chairman, Dr. T. J. P. Stokes, of Philadelphia, Mr. John Kolp, Lancaster, Hon. Luther Reily, and Ass Dimmock, Esq., Harrisburg.

The following is the resolution adopted by Committee:

Resolved, That the Chairman and Secretary of the State Central Committee, and John Kolp, Esq., of Lancaster, Col. Ass Dimmock and Dr. Luther Reily, of Dauphin, be a sub-committee, to distribute such information as may be deemed necessary to produce an effective organization of the Democratic party throughout the State, and the Chairman of the State Central Committee is authorized to call meetings of the Committee at such times and places as he may deem expedient.

Resolved, That the above sub-committee have power to issue addresses. Adjourned.

JOHN HICKMAN, Chairman.
T. J. P. STOKES, Secretary.

Tammany Hall, in New York, was shrouded in mourning for the decease of the President.

Washington, July 10, 1850.

Yellow citizens of the Senate and House of Representatives.—I have to perform the melancholy duty of announcing to you, that it has pleased Almighty God to remove from this life, Zachary Taylor, late President of the United States. He deceased last evening at the hour of half past ten o'clock, in the midst of his family, and surrounded by affectionate friends, calmly and in full possession of all his faculties. Among his last words were: "I have always done my duty; I am proud to have done it; and I regret for the friends of my country."

Addressed to you, fellow-citizens, this most afflictive bereavement, and assuring you that I have penetrated no heart with deeper grief than mine, it remains for me to say that I propose this day, at 12 o'clock, in the Hall of the House of Representatives, in the presence of both Houses of Congress, to take the oath prescribed by the Constitution, to enable me to enter on the execution of the office which this event has devolved on me.

MILLARD FILLMORE.

Resignation of the Cabinet.

Washington, July 11.

The old Cabinet officers tendered their resignation yesterday, but will continue to discharge the duties of their respective offices for a few days, until Mr. Fill more has selected the members of the new Cabinet. It seems to be well understood that none of the old officers will be retained, and speculation is rife as to the new appointments.

The Funeral Obsequies of the late President.

Washington, July 12.

The remains of the late President were deposited in state, in the east room, this afternoon, upon a magnificent catafalque of black velvet trimmed with white satin and silver lace. The body was encased in a leaden coffin, enclosed in one of mahogany, with silver decorations. The late President's countenance remains unchanged; he lies as if in calm sleep. Immense crowds have visited it throughout the day and taken a last look at the old hero.

Washington Reports about the Cabinet.

Washington, July 15.

Hon. Daniel Webster is said to have accepted the post of Secretary of State. Hon. James A. Pearce, of Maryland, takes the Navy Department.

An amendment to the Compromise bill will be offered in the Senate by Mr. Douglas to-morrow, introducing the line of 24 degrees north latitude—that line having been agreed on by the friends of Union, although not in a formal, full caucus.

Washington, July 12.

A Union Caucus, of members of Congress, of all parties, favorable to the Union, was held to-day. The South agree to the line of 34 deg. N. lat., as the boundary of New Mexico; all below that line to go to Texas. Texas agrees to this. Mr. Clay agrees to it, the North agrees to it, and President Fillmore is content with it. So this question bids fair to be settled to the satisfaction of all parties.

A proposition was entertained in the Caucus, to divide California by the same line, and at the present time (12 o'clock M.) the proposition is still under discussion, with a prospect of its being carried.

There is a rumor current now that Mr. Webster will give place to Mr. Winthrop in the Cabinet.

Messrs. Clay, Webster and Vinton are the President's counsellors in the formation of the new Cabinet. They have been with him nearly all day. It is now stated to the authority of Mr. Clay, that Mr. Fillmore would have voted for the Compromise Bill. Horace Greeley is talked of for the Department of the Interior. The Cabinet. General Scott arrived in this city this morning. He comes to attend the funeral of General Taylor; and to superintend the military arrangements by the occasion.

Washington, July 15.

The President has informed the Cabinet that their resignation would be accepted. Mrs. Taylor and family are at Secretary Meridith's. Mr. Fillmore is still at Willard's.

There is talk of a recess of Congress for a month or two after passing the original Galphin resolution, or Wilmot's substitute. Such a step will meet strong opposition.

The British steamer Europa, at Jersey City, displayed her flags with craps streamers at half-mast, on Saturday, and fired sixty-six minute guns at noon.