

DEMOCRATIC BANNER.

MINOR & MURRAY, Editors.

"SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX ESTO."

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THE BANNER.

THE CABINET.

The following appointments have been made by the President of the United States, with the advice and consent of the Senate:

Secretary of State—JAMES BUCHANAN. Secretary of the Treasury—R. J. WALKER. Secretary of War—Wm. L. MANTY. Attorney General—JONAS Y. MASON. Postmaster General—CARRIAGE JOHNSON.

GEORGE BANCROFT was nominated to the Senate in connection with the above, to be Secretary of the Navy, but that nomination was laid over by the Senate. The Madisonian says that the Senate was in session nearly three hours on Tuesday, but did not dispose of the nomination of Mr. BANCROFT, as Secretary of the Navy.

It will be observed that the rumor contained in our last has been confirmed, with the exception of Col. Butler, who is now spoken of as Minister to Mexico. These appointments appear to us unexceptionable, such as the Democracy cannot but approve. Mr. Buchanan has long been the Agax Telenon of Democracy. The brilliant and gifted Walker, who has done as much perhaps as any living man for the restoration of our lost domain, will doubtless reflect honor upon the station which he now occupies. Marcy, of N. Y.; Mason, of Virginia; and Johnson, of Tennessee; are all long and favorably known to the country as men of ability, and untarnished honour. There seems as yet to be some doubt as to the appointment of the accomplished historian, Bancroft, as Secretary of the Navy.

JOHN TYLER.

Has retired from the exalted station which he occupied, carrying with him the best wishes of the Democratic party. Mr. Tyler has been guilty of some acts which we, as Democrats, cannot approve; but let him who is faultless cast the first stone. Mr. Tyler merits and will receive the thanks of the Republican party, for having by his veto prevented the establishment of a great mammoth Bank, which else would have been saddled upon us for a series of years. His whole course has gone to prove that he was possessed of nerve and courage, which never quailed before peril and obstacles, although standing alone and presenting the novel spectacle of a President without a party, denounced and literally reviled by both parties, yet unmoved and unawed, he has calmly pursued the "even tenor of his way." But the brightest plume in his cap was the signal success which crowned his ceaseless efforts to recover back possession of Texas. To obtain that object he has laboured long and for it, he deserves the thanks of every Democrat. And although we can see much in Tyler to blame, yet we have ever looked upon the harsh, unmanly, and coarse vituperations of his Whig friends and allies, as the offspring of malice or disappointed political aspirations.

Mr. Tyler, in our humble opinion, is no traitor to any principle formerly avowed, unless a determination on his part to carry out his peculiar views of Government, unseparated by Whig threats, or "unheaded by whig snare," can be construed into treachery. A majority of those who voted for him knew, or at least should have known what his peculiar views were. And yet he is denounced in no measured terms for his refusal to give up his own avowed opinions, and his veneration for the Constitution, and pander to the whims of those who would have used him as a tool. The destinies of this land might be confided to worse hands than John Tyler's.

ELECTIONS.

The annual election in New Hampshire took place on the 10th. Four members of Congress and a Governor were chosen.

In Rhode Island, the election of Governor and two members of Congress comes off upon the 2nd of April.

In Connecticut, for Governor and 4 members of Congress, upon the 7th of April.

In Virginia, on the 17th of April, 15 members of Congress and the Legislature, are to be elected.

POSTAGE BILL.

Has passed both Houses of Congress and received the sanction of the President, and goes into operation upon the first of July.

The rates of postage will be 5 cents for all letters of not more than half an ounce, sent not over 300 miles, and 10 cents for any distance beyond that. The franking privilege has been entirely repealed.

A. V. BROWN.

Has been nominated by the Democrats of Tennessee for the office of Governor.

JOHN TYLER, jr. has announced himself as a candidate for Congress, in the 1st. Congressional district, in Virginia.

Florida and Iowa, it will be seen have been admitted into the Union as States.

VETOED.

Mr. Tyler has vetoed the Western River and Harbor Bill, appropriating money for the improvement of the same.

WEATHER.

From Louisville, Ky., we learn that they have had a weeks constant rain. The Ohio river was rising fast, and much apprehension felt as to the damage likely to be done by high water.

WAR AND RUMORS OF WAR.

It is ridiculous to witness the lugubrious which the Whig Journals are attempting to get up about a war with Mexico. "Fudge!" It is said that Almonte, the Mexican Minister at Washington city, has demanded his passports, and intimated in so many words that his Government would regard the action of the American Congress upon the Texas question as a declaration of war. The only proper comparison which we know for a declaration of war by Mexico against us, is a dew drop upon the lions mane. The first drop of American blood which flows, will cause Mexico to become a conquered and subjugated nation. Her cruel exactions, extortions and systems of tyranny, will be overthrown, and her suffering and starving population relieved—the strong holds of her power will totter to the ground, and for aught we know, the hero of San Jacinto may yet revel in the halls of the Montezumas.

With feelings akin to humanity, we deprecate the evils of war, and the long train of concomitant evils which are sure to follow in its wake. We abhor the sight of man's hands imbrued in his brothers blood—of cities sacked, territories ravaged, and yet we should consider ourselves wanting in that patriotism which we proudly claim as our own, if we were not willing to look upon spectacles more horrifying than these, rather than behold the tarnishment and degradation of our national honour. In this matter as a great people we have acted as become us—we have witnessed unmoved as a nation (while revolutionary blood courses like red-hot lava through our veins) the cruel oppressions which have ground our people to the dust—we have seen our own sons massacred in cold blood by this treacherous nation—we have forbore to act in this matter until longer forbearance would have become dangerous in the extreme—until our own children cried out in piteous tones to protect them from the touch of Mexican barbarity. And now if Mexico dares to declare war against us, for extending the "American Aegeis" over a province of rights belonging to us, let her suffer the consequences of her temerity. When the blood is heated, the butchery of a Fanning and a Crockett may flash upon the mind, substituting the law of retaliation for that of mercy.

For ourselves, we are strong in the belief that there will be no war—if there is, we venture this prediction that the present form of Government in Mexico will be subverted, and that not a vestige of that which now exist, will be left to tell after generations of the bigotry, intolerance and degradation of the Mexican people.

CONSISTENCY.

A Sketch from Real Life.

BY "A LADY OF MARYLAND."

"Well, Mrs. Moreland," said Mrs. Landon to her friend, who after a visit of several months to the South, had recently returned to her home in Philadelphia, "how do you like the Virginians?"

"Oh, very well, very much, indeed; they are hospitable, generous, and generally intelligent; and but for one thing, I should have enjoyed my visit exceedingly."

"And what is that one thing?"

"The odious system of slavery which obtains in the South. You cannot imagine how my feelings were shocked by being compelled to be witness to slaves. Poor creatures! I sympathized with them sincerely, that I could not enjoy the luxuries procured by their labor."

"Did they appear to be unhappy, or to be treated with severity?"

"No; on the contrary, they seemed cheerful and contented, and apparently were treated with kindness; but for all that, I know they could not be really satisfied with their condition, and I could not help advising Flora, Mrs. Carelton's woman who waited on me particularly, to take the first opportunity of escaping."

"Do you not think that was an ungrateful return for Mrs. Carelton's hospitality?"

"It might appear so—but was a matter of conscience with me. I felt it to be my duty to do all in my power to rescue my oppressed fellow creatures from the bonds unjustly imposed on them, and as I had constant opportunities of conversing with Flora, I did my best to enlighten her mind, and to point out the only mode by which she could possibly obtain the inestimable blessing of liberty."

"In other words, you strove to render her discontented with her situation, and to induce her to take a step which would probably result in unhappiness to herself and would certainly occasion much inconvenience to her mistress; but how did she receive your suggestions?"

"Why, very strangely, indeed.—She did not even appear grateful for the interest I felt for her. She told me very plainly that she was perfectly happy in her present condition; that her mistress was kind and indulgent; that her comforts were all attended to, and finally she intimated that she did not wish any one to give herself any trouble about her, and that those who concerned themselves so much about the slaves would do well to mind their own business. I was quite disgusted by her impudence, but such conduct only shows the debasing effects of slavery."

The conversation was here interrupted by a low knocking at the door, and on its being opened, a delicate looking female, apparently about twenty years old, entered the apartment, Mrs. Moreland did not ask her to sit down; but after surveying her in silence a moment or two, said coldly—

"Are you the young person who was recommended to me as a governess of my children?"

"Yes, ma'am," answered the girl timidly, and without raising her eyes.

"You appear to be very young—have you been accustomed to teaching?"

"I have never taught any one except my little sisters."

"Humph! I should think they did not require much teaching. Well, as you are so inexperienced, I suppose you will not expect the usual salary."

"Whatever you think right to give me, ma'am, I shall be satisfied with."

"Well, then, we may as well make our arrangements at once. I shall expect you to teach the three elder girls music, drawing, French, and fine needle-work, besides attending to their clothes and assisting them in dressing the two little children. You will have to wash and dress, and occasionally you will not object to taking charge of the baby. You will take your meals in the nursery, and when the weather is pleasant, you will walk out with the children. The beds you can make before breakfast, and when we have company, you will of course have to lend your assistance. There may perhaps be some other little services required of you, but I cannot now remember them, and they will be very trifling. For this I am willing to give you fifty

dollars a year, and you will have a comfortable home."

The poor girl colored, and after a few moments hesitation said—

"But, madam, I have never been accustomed to doing the work you talk of, and I am afraid I should not be able to give satisfaction."

"Oh, as to that, you will soon learn if you are willing to try, and have no foolish pride about you, as too many of your class have. But then if you have to be taught, of course you cannot expect to receive full wages.—Fifty dollars is a great deal of money in these hard times."

"It will be barely sufficient to clothe me, madam, and I have an invalid mother and two little sisters, who are in some measure dependent on my exertions."

"With that I have nothing to do. The sum I have mentioned is the utmost I can afford to give, and more, I dare say, than you will be able to earn, for you are very young, and by your own confession, quite inexperienced in teaching."

"That is true, madam, but I have been well educated, and I hoped the strict attention I should pay to my pupils, would compensate for my want of experience."

A silence of some minutes ensued, which was at length broken by the young girl, who said in a low voice—

"Will you allow me a few days to consider of your propositions?"

"Yes said Mrs. Moreland; but I must have your final determination before Monday. What is your name?"

"Helen Osborne, madam. You shall hear from me on Sunday," and with a low courtesy the humble stranger withdrew from the apartment.

Soon after, Mrs. Landon also took leave, pondering deeply on the consistency of character which could induce her friend to expend her time and money in a vain attempt to alter the condition of those who needed not her interference, and were entirely beyond her control, while she did not hesitate to oppress and grind down those whose poverty compelled them to submit to her exactions.

Mrs. Landon was much interested in the appearance of Helen Osborne, and she determined to visit her and if she found her deserving, to exert herself to procure a situation for her, better suited to her youth and apparent gentleness than that offered by Mrs. Moreland.

Unexpected circumstances, however, compelled her to leave the city, and when she returned she found the poor girl already established in the family of her friend, and assiduously performing the various duties imposed upon her by that lady. Mrs. M., absorbed in her philanthropic schemes for the abolition of slavery, had no time to attend to the comfort of her dependents, and she did not note the pale cheek and overworked creature who was literally toiling herself to death in her service. More than once Mrs. Landon remonstrated with her, and endeavored to awaken her to a sense of injustice; but she resented her remarks as an unwarranted interference, and would not or could not see the suffering her carelessness occasioned to her poor dependent.—Mr. Moreland was an indolent man, and provided his home was always comfortable, and his income not exceeded he never interfered with the arrangements of the family. He did not partake of his wife's enthusiasm in the abolition cause, but as it did not infringe on his comfort, he did not except to it. Of course, it was not expected that he would give himself any trouble to improve the situation of his children's governess.

One evening Mrs. Moreland gave a large and brilliant party. Helen had been busily engaged for several days in preparing for it, and when all other toils were over, she was summoned to assist Mrs. Moreland in dressing, she was almost ready to sink with fatigue. Poor girl, she had been tenderly nurtured, and the labor she was compelled to perform was fast undermining a constitution naturally fragile and delicate. As soon as Mrs. Moreland's toilet was completed, she retired to her humble bed, hoping that rest and quiet would bring some relief to her aching head and throbbing pulse.

Among the guests assembled in Mrs. M's splendid drawing rooms was an Englishman, an elderly man, and one of very prepossessing appearance. He had brought letters of introduction to some of the most respectable merchants in Philadelphia, and had received so much attention

and kindness as to impress him with very favorable sentiments of the inhabitants of that city. Mrs. Moreland, who was fond of strangers, exerted herself to entertain him. She enlarged with even more than her usual animation on the horrors of slavery, and warmly congratulated Mr. Stanley on being a citizen of a country whose inhabitants were all free. He acknowledged the compliment, but added—

"I have always supposed the slaves in America were well treated, and that their condition in many respects was more comfortable than that of the laboring classes of England, or, indeed, in any part of Europe."

"Ah, you have never been in a slave State, Mr. Stanley?"

"No, madam. I have been in this country but a short time. I came over in search of some of my dear relatives of whom I have not yet been able to discover any traces."

"Then my dear sir, you can form no just conception of the horrors of slavery."

"Have you ever witnessed any of them yourself, Mrs. Moreland?" asked a venerable looking man, who had listened in silence to the foregoing conversation.

"Why, no, doctor," answered the lady somewhat embarrassed, "I cannot say that I have actually witnessed them, but I can have no doubt of their existence."

"That injustice and cruelty is frequently committed," said Dr. Cleveland, "is very possible; but I do not think the slaves in the South are generally more oppressed than the working classes in the free States. In the course of my professional duties, I have visited all descriptions of persons, and I have seen more than one instance of persons who had spent the best of their lives in servitude, who, when age or sickness rendered them incapable of further usefulness, were turned out, perhaps with their wages unpaid, to starve, or depend on the charity of the community."

"Ah Dr. Cleveland, you are prejudiced. You are yourself, if I mistake not, a native of a slave State."

"I am a Virginian, madam, but I think I am not prejudiced. I regret, in common with every true American, the introduction of slavery into this country, but I cannot think the violent measures proposed by those who would abolish it, can have any other tendency than to increase the evils they profess to cure and to bring ruin and confusion to our common country. The stale maxim, that charity begins at home, is, I think, a good principle to act upon. Let those, whose feelings are interested for the oppressed, see that they promote to the utmost of their ability, the happiness and comfort of those who are dependent on them. When they have performed this duty, and not till then, can they with propriety endeavor to influence the conduct of others."

Perhaps Mrs. Moreland felt the injustice of the good old man's remarks, for she did not reply, and the subject was not again resumed that evening.

It was about a week after the foregoing conversation, that Dr. Cleveland rapped at the door of a humble dwelling, in an obscure street in Philadelphia. A feeble voice asked him to enter, and raising the latch, he walked into an apartment which, though scrupulously clean, plainly indicated the poverty of its inhabitants. A small fire burnt on the hearth, and near it sat a middle aged female, busily employed in sewing what appeared to be a lady's dress. A girl about ten years old sat by her side, also engaged in sewing, while a smaller one occupied a stool at the head of a bed on which lay a young woman, whose flushed cheek and irregular breathing denoted the presence of disease. After a few words of inquiry, addressed the elder female, the doctor advanced to the bed-side, and taking the hand of his patient, he examined her pulse and spoke to her in tones of kindness, which brought the tears into her eyes.

"It was not very prudent in you, my dear Miss Osborne, to leave Mrs. Moreland's house in your condition. Why did you do so?"

"I could not help it, sir. It was not convenient to Mrs. Moreland to have a sick person in her house."

"She did not surely turn you out," said the good doctor, indignantly, "afraid imposing on your tasks beyond your strength to perform; for your

illness is only the consequence of over exertion. But why, he added, 'did you go to Mrs. Moreland's, or rather why did you remain there after her unworthy conduct?'

Helen did not answer, but her mother replied—

"Our Poverty, Dr. Cleveland, did not permit us to refuse even the poor pittance which Mrs. Moreland offered for Helen's services. We are strangers here, and a lady, for whom my daughter had executed some fine work, recommended her to Miss M. as a governess for her children; a situation for which her education had amply qualified her."

"A Mrs. Moreland, with all her boasted philanthropy, took advantage of her necessities to engage her at a price for which she could not have procured a menial servant, and afterwards to impose on her tasks sufficient to have destroyed a constitution far more robust than she can boast. She is a hard-hearted, unfeeling woman."

"It was a want of thought more than of feeling, doctor, said poor Helen; 'Mrs. Moreland was very much occupied, and had little time to look to her domestic affairs.'

"Aye," said Dr. Cleveland, bitterly, "she was busy in correcting the faults of others, while her own was suffered to go on, till they grew into crimes for such total disregard of the comfort of those who are dependent on her, is surely criminal. But we will not speak of her. Have you no friends?" he added, turning to Mrs. Osborne, "to whom you could apply to relieve your present necessities?"

"None in this country. We are natives of England, and had been in America only a short time, when the banking establishment in which Mr. Osborne had deposited our little fortune failed, and we were reduced to great distress. My husband's death, which too place soon after, rendered us still more destitute, and it is with difficulty that I have been enabled to preserve my family from actual want."

"And have you never written to your friends in England?"

"Yes, sir, but I suppose they have not received my letters. My brother is wealthy, and I am certain, that did he know my situation, he would himself hasten to relieve it."

"You will not think it impertinent, Mrs. Osborne, if I ask the name of your brother?"

"Stanley, sir, Edward Stanley."

"Then, my dear madam, I may congratulate you; I hope your trials are over. There is now in the city an English gentleman, by the name of Stanley, seeking, as he informed me, for some near relatives, of whom he has not lately heard. I am almost certain, from his resemblance to my friend Helen, that he must be your brother. But why is it that he has not found you? Were your letters dated from Philadelphia?"

[Concluded on 4th page.]

A NEAT REPLY.—John Quincy Adams, who of late has degenerated into an absolute virago and quarrels with every thing outside of Massachusetts, took occasion in one of his speeches in the House of Representatives, to taunt Mr. Owen of Indiana with foreign birth. When Mr. Owen rose to reply, he pointed to Mr. Adams and said: "That gentleman takes to himself great merit—and why? He is an American by accident and a republican from policy, while I am an American by choice and a republican from principle."—Mr. O. might have added that his republicanism was comprehensive enough to wish to include all his whole kindred in its benefits, and not confined like the benevolent sympathies of his distinguished assidant, exclusively to the colored population.—New York Sun.

None of the wages of Plunder.—The Senate of Missouri has determined that that State will not be one of the receivers of stolen goods under the infamous distribution law, which divides among the States the proceeds of the public land sales, and taxes the people by a high tariff to fill up the vacuum made in the treasury by its dishonest abstraction.—[Cin. Enquirer.]

Among the ancient Romans there was a law kept inviolably, that no man should make a public feast, except he had before provided for all the poor of his neighborhood. Some of the heathen laws would put to shame our christian laws.—[Gazette.]