

J. A. Robinson

DEMOCRATIC BANNER.

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GEN. CASS AND GEN. TAYLOR.

The candidates for the Presidency, of the Democratic and Federal parties, respectively, may be compared with each other, with infinite profit to the voter. They may be called upon to decide between them. During no former period of our history has the contrast between the two candidates for that high office, been so marked in its character. Certainly, during no former period in our history has this contrast served to place the Democratic party on higher ground, or in a more impregnable position.

General Taylor, to use the words of Horace Greeley, a leading "whig" on the 6th June, as published editorially in the *New York Tribune*, has been nominated for the purpose of "rewarding him for services performed on the field of battle by conferring upon him the office of President of the United States, leaving him to supply his admitted deficiencies of knowledge and experience to perform the duties of the office, in the selection of a Cabinet who could instruct him what to do."

General Cass has been nominated because of his splendid civil reputation—because of his power as an orator and statesman, and because he has served his country with distinction in positions that required the most powerful intellect and the most enlarged experience—and because to these great services and qualifications, were added consistency as a Democrat, and intrepidity and ardor in defending his country against British invasion during the late war.

Gen. Taylor admits that he has not voted for forty years, and that nearly his whole life has been spent in the regular army.

General Cass has voted, from the period when he voted for Jefferson, down to the last election when he voted for the present executive, and always on the side of Democracy. Carried a poor boy to the west, forty-nine years ago, when that region only contained twenty-five thousand inhabitants he has remained among its adventurous and enterprising people, until it now numbers five million of inhabitants—having, in that space of time, studied the volume of his country closely, and gathered stores of knowledge and experience on the field of war: in the cabinet, in the councils, in the executive chamber, the senate house, and courts of the old world.

General Taylor is nominated alone because of the victories he has won with his sword; and that too, by a party which opposes the war in which he has earned his laurels, as infamous, and unjust, and accursed of God and man.

Gen. Cass is nominated not only because he has done good service to his country with his sword, but because he has enriched her literary and political annals with his pen, and defended the people in the halls of legislation. Presented by the Democracy, who approve his principles, and are proud of his course, he became their candidate without causing a sacrifice, on either side of consistency or honor.

General Taylor is presented to the country with strange and insane inconsistency, because he has won his laurels in a war which his backers denounce; and the canvass must be conducted by his friends by showing that he is one of the heroes of the war, yet that it was infamous in its commencement, and that it was waged for purposes of personal ambition and territorial conquest.

Gen. Cass is presented as the friend of the war—as the defender of the policy which has conducted it since its commencement by Mexico—as the advocate of those who have fought its battles—as the opponents of those who have aided and comforted the common foe—and as the able and eloquent champion of the great principles of indemnity for the Past, and security for the Future!

General Taylor is presented to the country as the Candidate for the Nativists, who declare him to be favorable to their dangerous and contracted doctrines.

Gen. Cass is presented to the country as the opponent of Nativism, and of all other parties that do not believe and practice the

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"UNITED WE STAND—DIVIDED WE FALL."

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great principles of Democracy.

Gen. Taylor is also the candidate of a party that has not dared to express its opinion in regard to a single one of the great questions now agitating the country.

General Cass is the candidate of one party alone—the party of Democratic Progress and Democratic Principle. He points for his faith to the expressive and comprehensive resolutions of the Baltimore Convention, in which the boldest and strongest ground is assumed in regard to every question now before the country.

Gen. Taylor is presented to the people of the South as the "friend of Southern institutions," and as the undeniable opponent of the Wilmot proviso; while in the North, Mr. Fillmore, the Federal candidate for the Vice Presidency is offered to abolitionism and to provisionism as an argument, or an apology, in favor of Gen. Taylor's devotion to Northern interests.

Gen. Cass is presented to the whole Union the same in the North as in the South, without equivocation, evasion, or mystery, scorning all subterfuge, he stands erect on the platform of Democracy, and desires no support that is not given with a full understanding of his principles upon the Wilmot Proviso, and all other questions.

General Taylor has repeatedly admitted his painful and benighted inexperience and incapacity—his utter ignorance of all great questions, and his utter want of sympathy to all not reared to the soldier's life. His letters, when written by himself, are awkward, ill-constructed, and without point.

Gen. Cass has wrung plaudits from all Europe by his powers as a minister—has enriched our libraries and our archives with the productions of his mind—and is at present one of the most finished, self-educated scholars in this country.

This contrast is useful and impressive, and may serve a good purpose hereafter, as showing how far a party without principle can insult the people in the blind and sordid ambition which looks to success as the greatest of all human virtues.

WASHINGTON, July 3, 1848.

Mr. John Van Buren, it is stated, intends to invade the northern counties of Pennsylvania, to sow the seeds of discord, and to throw the firebrand of disunion into the Keystone State. I doubt much, though, whether Mr. Wilmot will be persuaded to follow suit. He will not oppose the regular nomination, I believe, though from reasons easily comprehended, he will not take "the stump" in its support.

The disorganization in the Whig ranks seems to spread with similar rapidity in the New England States and the West, and will soon be beyond the reach of the originators of the movement. From a feeling of discontent, the disaffection has gradually grown into a settled conviction on the part of thousands, that their position of hostility to the regular Whig ticket, is a duty which they have to perform, as moral and religious men.

I have heard it stated that Robert Tyler, Esq., son of the Ex-President, will follow Mr. John Van Buren through Pennsylvania, and take the opposition side of the argument. "When Greek meets Greek, then comes the tug of war."—*Cor. of Ball. Sun.*

Major Wm. Tell Poussin, the newly appointed Representative of the French Republic at Washington, was formerly in the Engineer service of the United States.

They (my friends) have represented to me that the withdrawal of my name would be fatal to the success, and perhaps lead to the dissolution of the party with which I have been associated, especially in the free states.—*Clay's last Pronouncement.*

That the "ancient Henry" has told the truth for once, may be ascertained by picking up any of the whig papers.

Decrease of Flour and Wheat on New York Canals.—The quantity of Wheat and Flour left at tide water this year, compared with the corresponding period last year, shows a decrease equal to 646,034 bbls. of flour.

THE BLOOD HOUNDS.

A pamphlet, which, in 1840 made its appearance, and was scattered far and wide, entitled "more than one hundred reasons why Wm. Henry Harrison, should and will have the support of the Democracy for President of the United States in preference to Martin Van Buren," contained the following, as the 77th reason:

"77. Because in the operation of the Florida war, a war waged by one of the most powerful of civilized nations, against a tribe of ignorant and defenceless savages, from its first act to its last, that of employing Blood Hounds, we have witnessed a scene of brutality and inefficiency, which stamps the character of its conductors with every feature in which an intelligent people may justly look upon its rulers with contempt."

Times are now so changed, that the author of that measure of procuring Blood Hounds, is the candidate of the Whig party, regularly nominated. The scenes of brutality which Whiggery in 1840, so pathetically described, caused by the hunting down of the savages, has now come home to roost in the ranks of Whiggery, and we recommend the re-printing of the "more than one hundred reasons," with the addition of a "yellow kiver," for circulation in the present campaign. Will some Whig editor get it up? It would sell well.—*Ohio Statesman.*

THE KANGAROOS.

A Whig paper in Philadelphia on learning the nominations made at Philadelphia, styled the ticket, the Kangaroo ticket—"the strongest in the hind legs." As the Taylor party protests against being called the Whig party, and is at a loss for a name, why not accede to the Whig christening in Indiana, and designate them as the Kangaroos?—*[St. Louis Union.]*

WHIG UNANIMITY.

There is more truth in the Boston Daily Whig—and more truth fearlessly told, too—than we find in the Whig papers generally. That paper, in speaking of the nomination of Gen. Taylor, says:

"The first result of which we can confidently speak, is that the scheme of uniting the Whig party upon Gen. Taylor has failed. The endeavor to falsify the state of public opinion, by circulating stories of entire acquiescence everywhere, will only react upon its makers."

Hear that, ye makers of artificial enthusiasm—and give up the trade!

Please read the following, and treasure them up. Don't put them together, for they won't agree:

"I was decidedly in favor of Mr. Clay's election, and would now prefer seeing him in that office to any individual in the Union."  
Z. TAYLOR.

"I do not design to withdraw my name if Mr. Clay be the nominee of the Whig National Convention."  
Z. TAYLOR.

Mr. Fillmore reports a bill to congress, in 1841, including a provision for taxing tea and coffee. So says the Ohio Statesman.

"A whig" in the Northampton Courier says Mr. Abbott Lawrence carries in his pocket a letter from Gen. Taylor, in which the general writes that, "if elected president, he will select his cabinet from the purest and ablest whigs in the Union."

The Fan River Weekly News, in enumerating the different candidates for the presidency, says—

"First, we have Gen. Lewis Cass, an orator, a statesman, and an honest man—one who never tires—was never beaten, and one never destined to be beat. He is the candidate of the people—the rank and file—and will walk into the white house just as easy as the boy knew his father."

The News then mentions Taylor, Hale, Smith and Van Buren, and concludes thus: "Here's a political fricasse, from which the people are to help themselves at the great feast in November next. Fall to, then, gentlemen, but to quarrelling. We shall help ourselves to Cass bountifully, and the Butler will be there to see that we lack for none of the requisite condiments. Those who go further will probably fare worse."

"I have seen so very pressing" exclaimed a wooling printer, as he clasped his arms.

The same mind, like a polished plane, may admit foul thoughts, without receiving their tincture.

"I'll not vote for Martin Van Buren."

said a barnburner in this city yesterday; "he is worse than Cass. I have little confidence in death-bed repentance, and shall continue to estimate Martin Van Buren by the principles he uniformly maintained when he had hopes of power, and then he would not allow the will of the people to govern 'AGAINST THE WISHES OF THE SLAVEHOLDING STATES?'—Out upon such a man!"

We clip the above from the Troy Commercial Advertiser, and can assure it there are "a few more of the same sort" in Rochester.—*Rochester Courier.*

WHO'S BE "WICTIMIZED?"

Horace Greeley, the great editor of the Tribune, says "that Gen. Taylor's concealment of his opinions argues that somebody is to be cheated, and that he [the said Greeley] does not care to be ranked either among the swindlers or the dupes."

We desire to ask our friends of both political parties, whether the first part of this sentence is not true, and whether there is any one among them who is not willing to subscribe to the last also. Democrats are you willing to be the dupes? Whigs, are you willing to play the part of political swindlers?—*[Examiner.]*

MONTEVIDEO.—Advices from Rio Janeiro to May 28 state that the news of the French revolution caused a cessation of hostilities in the river Plate, that the blockading forces were preparing to withdraw from Montevideo, and that Gen. Oribe was recognized as president of the Banda Oriental. Other reports are that the adjustment of the difficulties was broken up by Rosas, and that the French had landed artillery for defence of Montevideo, which was pronounced to be in a state of siege.

Daniel Webster was once standing in company with several southern gentlemen, in the capitol at Washington, as a drove of mules was going by. "Webster," says one of the southern gentlemen, "there go some of your constituents." "Yes," instantly replied Mr. Webster, "they are going south to teach school."—*Salem Register.*

Michael Wheelan, recently convicted in Wheeling, Va., of the murder of his wife, is to be hanged on the 1st of September.

What will the Ladies say to it?—The conscience whigs, in their great mass convention at Worcester, resolved that they "go for free lips."

That old whig print the Northampton Courier still refuses to "come in." The following is from the last number:—

"Principles, not Men, nor the Spoils.—Our friends are daily asking us when we shall hoist our flag. We do it now; and the above is our motto. Our attachment to the whig party has been to the principles maintained, and the general policy it has pursued, without supposing any thing human to be perfect. We have thought, and still think, that their course has been preferable to that of the rival party. Their present position is indefinable, and their future course uncertain; and our apprehension is, that in winning the victory, as they are likely to do under Taylor, the whig party will be lost. This, whether it will be for woe or for woe, will be consequent to the action of the Philadelphia convention, and its legitimate result."

A prudent and well disposed member of the "Society of Friends," once gave the following friendly advice.

"John," said he, "I hear thou art going to be married."  
"Yes," replied John, "I am."  
"Well," rejoined the man of drab, "I have one little piece of advice to give thee, and that is never to marry a woman worth more than thou hast. When I married my wife, I was worth just fifty cents, and she was worth sixty-two cents; and whenever any difference has occurred between us since, she has always thrown up the odd shilling."

The Book of Lamentations.—The following is one verse of a Clay song which appeared in the New York Tribune. It is very appropriate to the hauling down of the Clay flag before that of Gen. Taylor:

"Haul down that flag!—all's over:  
We have done what men could do,  
Unbroken through adversity,  
A tried and gallant crew;  
So it has been with Truth and Right  
In every age and clime,  
Beaten—brought down by numbers—  
And conquered - - - for a time."

A WONDERFUL PHENOMENON.—A singular phenomenon was brought to light a week ago yesterday, in the township of Greenfield, about eight miles from this city. The Messrs. Grangers in boring to find water sunk a four inch hole to the depth of seventy feet, when they struck a vein of gas. As they withdrew the auger it was accompanied by a violent current of air that threw up stones as large as hen's eggs, ten or fifteen feet high. For a few moments, when the hole was first opened, the air was accompanied by a stream of water which was thrown ten or twelve feet high. The water, however, soon ceased coming, and the air gushed out with such force that the roof could be distinctly heard fifty or sixty rods distant. On touching fire to the air it caught, and the flames flashed twenty feet high.—They finally succeeded with considerable difficulty in stopping it, by forcing in blankets and driving a spile into the hole, which was their only means of stopping the air gas, and extinguishing the flames. For several moments after the hole was stopped, the earth trembled and shook for some distance around, as though an eruption was about to take place. From the time it was opened till it was thus closed, was about six hours, and the air gushed out all of the time with unabated force.

It has been opened several times since with the same effect. The power and force of the air does not seem to diminish in the least. We learn that several scientific gentlemen of this city intend visiting it soon.—*[Detroit Advertiser.]*

One of the many interesting incidents of the late celebration of laying the corner-stone of the National Monument to Washington, was the presence in the procession and at the ceremonies, of the Indian Delegations now at the seat of government.—The Cherokee, Chickasaw, Choctaw, Creek and Stockbridge nations, denizens of the far West, were represented by some of their principal chiefs and headmen at the imposing tribute paid on the Fourth of July to the memory of Washington, under whose Administration their forefathers had some of the earliest treaties of peace and friendship, and whose image was, here and there, still borne on the ancient medals which proudly adorned the breasts of several of the most aged of the Indians. These silver medals were inscribed "1786," and represented Washington in the act of shaking hands with the red man, and their preservation attested the veneration and traditional respect with which his great name is still kept bright in the memory of the "Sons of the Forest."

These chiefs, McLoughlin, Pichlyin; Taylor, McCoy, Pe-ta-wa, and their associates, were, through the courtesy of the Committee of Arrangements, assigned seats near the orator of the day; and it were little to say that none of the vast assemblage present on the occasion listened with more rapt attention or displayed higher gratification.—*[Nat. Intelligencer, 6th.]*

An exchange paper has a picture of a sailor nailing to the mast a flag marked Taylor and Fillmore. The sailor is a fine, frank looking fellow, and is the same who nailed "Clay and Frelinghuysen" to the same mast four years ago. The same federal flag, with other names.—*Bost. Statesman.*

Gen. Taylor is sixty-two years old. The age of Gen. Cass is sixty-seven.

A good story is told of Senator Allen, during his visit to Philadelphia.

When on board the boat, and about to leave the city, Gen. Cass being fatigued, requested Senator Allen to return his acknowledgments to the crowd which had accompanied him to the wharf. Mr. Allen ascended the deck and commenced. The captain of a steamboat which had come in loaded with Whig delegates, undertook to drown his voice by letting off the steam.—Allen's voice raised and so did the noise of the pipe, and thus they had it, whistle steamboat, scream Allen; but the stentorian lungs of the latter prevailed, and far above the noise of the engine was heard the trumpet-toned voice of the tall Senator.

The captain gave it up—sweating that it was the first time his boat was ever beat.—Talk no more about the bull that was buttoned off the bridge by a locomotive, when a western Democrat can talk down a steamboat.

CONGRESS.—The House has agreed to the Senate amendment allowing the volunteers three months' extra pay, and that the Senate has appointed a select committee, of which Mr. Clayton is chairman, equally divided in politics; and having an equal number of members from the free and the slaveholding States, to report upon the slavery question so far as regards Oregon.—*[Rep. publican.]*

HOSPITALITY.—"During eight months' labor in Arkansas," says a colporteur, "passing through eight different counties, calling upon all classes of people, I have not been charged one dime for meals, lodgings, or horse-feed; and about one-half of my services and horse-shoeing has been gratuitous! There is poverty here, yet the poorest log cabin I ever visited, contained kind hearts and smiles."