

Objections.

The Cass men oppose Gen. Taylor because, they say, he is opposed to the Wilmot Proviso principle. They devote their principal articles, and great portions of their papers to show this as an objectionable feature in the Whig Hunker candidate, and having shown this, they arrive at the conclusion that Cass is preferable to Taylor. We do not feel inclined to admit their conclusions. We believe that their candidate is just as objectionable as Gen. Taylor; and we think that the war between the Cass men and the Taylor men in their recriminations, is just about as amusing as the quarrel between the kettle and the pot, when each called the other black, forgetting all about its own color. If the fact that Gen. Taylor is against the Wilmot Proviso is objectionable, is not Cass equally as much so? It seems hypocritical to us to hear men object to Taylor, and give as a reason that he is in favor of the extension of slavery, and then turn round and huzzah for Cass, when they are aware of the same objection applying to him. We have the same objection to both the Old Hunker candidates, and the question seems to address itself to us in this wise. Do you think that it would be good policy, independent of the moral question, to make territory now free into slave territory? Would it be for the best interest of our common country?—Would you, for instance, wish slavery extended into the State of Indiana? Certainly not, because it would destroy our prosperity—its obvious tendency would be to create a competition between free labor and slave labor, injurious to the mass of laboring people—the price of real estate would go down to one half its present value. These things are made evident propositions by comparing Ohio and Kentucky, or Indiana and Tennessee.—Well, we have acquired territory which is every whit as free as our own State—it belongs to our common country—not to any section, but the whole country. What is our duty to that country and to posterity? To do what will be best for the whole country, independent of any sectional interest. If we believe that slavery is a curse wherever it is established, will we permit that curse to blight a portion of our country, merely because it will be for the pecuniary interest of a few persons? Would that be patriotism, or an extended love of country? But if we take the views of Gen. Cass we must say, we will let our country go. If a few persons in the territory say we will have slavery, we have no right to interfere. If they see proper to mar the beauty and cripple the energies of a large portion of our domain, we, the people to whom it belongs, have no right to say we will preserve our own soil, and our country, even at the expense of the pockets of a few slaveholders. Away with such contemptible notions of the rights and powers of freemen! But you who go for Cass and still profess to be Free Soil men, by electing Cass you gain a candidate pledged to oppose your own opinions.—By electing Van Buren, one pledged to carry them out. Choose between them after examination, and without prejudice. Act for your country, not for party. Remember the question is not who is the nominee, but whose administration will be best for my country.

THE PEOPLE ARE THINKING—THEY ARE ACTING.—The free soil movement is gaining ground with a rapidity that astonishes even its most sanguine supporters, and makes the knees of Old Hunkerism tremble and smite together. All hail to the party of Freedom! If her steps continue at the same pace until the 7th of November next, Cass, Taylor and Slavery-extension will be among things looked for, but not found. The hand writing has been seen upon the wall. They are weighed and found wanting.

Indiana is shaking off her lethargy; papers are being established. Seven Free Soil papers are battling within her borders. Meetings are appointed, and the people anxious to hear and decide for themselves. If the Free Soilers don't stop, we will soon have to take back our admission, that the State would go for Cass, and affirm on the contrary that Van Buren will carry it. We will always be glad to take anything back, when convinced that we are wrong.

Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York, and all New England are on fire. The feeling has been pent up, but with the force of a volcano it has now broken forth, and the shout of freemen is now for free soil, free labor, and free men.

We notice that R. D. Owen and JESSE D. BRIGHT are to speak at Liberty, and on the next day at Centreville. Mr. Bright, being a slaveholder, and in favor of introducing slavery into New Mexico and California, is a very fit advocate of the election of Gen. Cass.—*Journal*.

Very good, Mr. Defrees! According to your own argument, you are as *unfit* an advocate of Gen. Taylor as Mr. Bright is a *fit* one of Gen. Cass. For both the Generals are slavery extensionists; whereas, unlike Mr. Bright, you are neither a slaveholder, nor in favor of introducing slavery into New Mexico and California.

Reasons why Gen. Taylor should be elected.

The Hon. R. W. Thompson, in an Old Hunker speech at the *Great Whig Rally* (?) which came off in this city, on the 31st of last month, gave divers reasons why Gen. Taylor should be removed from the army to the Presidency. Among many of the same brood, we caught the seven following:—

HE SHOULD BE PROMOTED

I. Because he was nominated by the Philadelphia Convention—that is, by the Southern Slavery-Extensionists, who, in that Convention, so deliberately cut the throats of Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, John McLean, John M. Clayton, &c.

II. Because he won the victories of Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, Monterey, and Buena Vista.

III. Because he wears old clothes, and unlike Gen. Cass, is a boor in manners.—(This latter fact we take the liberty of denying.)

IV. Because, when he left Point Isabel for Fort Brown, he declared he would fight the Mexicans wherever he met them.

V. Because he has an old horse, called 'Old Whitey'—a horse which, Mr. Thompson says, bore the brave old General through his hottest battles, is braver than his master, because the General duked a cannon ball that "Old Whitey" didn't, and which (believe it who will!) is actually said to have a white mane and a white tail!

VI. Because he honestly admitted that he knew nothing about politics or government; and that he would, therefore, leave the administration with Providence—that is, to take care of itself.

VII. Because he positively declared that if he has any principles, the world and people whose President he is to be, shan't know anything about them.

Sensible men! these are beautiful arguments why a man should be elected President of this Republic, are they not?

If Mr. Thompson will call at our office he can have a pair of boots free of charge.

Another Letter from Gen. Taylor—Acceptance of the Charleston Nomination.

The following we take from the *Charleston Mercury*, of the 22d ult. It is the official correspondence between the chairman of the late Taylor meeting in Charleston, and Gen. Taylor:

Mr. Pringle to Gen. Taylor.

CHARLESTON, July 26, 1848.

SIR: In conformity with the desire of my fellow-citizens, I have the honor here-with to transmit to you a newspaper containing an account of a very large meeting of the Democratic citizens of Charleston, S. C., held for the purpose of selecting you as their candidate for the Presidency of the United States. Over this meeting the agreeable duty of presiding was assigned to me. The preamble and resolutions adopted at it so fully explain the views of my fellow-citizens, as to need no comment from me. Permit me however, on my part to add, that with a confidence in that honesty and independence of purpose, which you have exhibited in every position in which it has been your lot to serve your country, I entertain the fullest conviction, that, should it be our good fortune to see you elected to that high station, you will so administer the laws of our country, that each section of it will be protected in the right which it was intended by the framers of the Constitution should be guaranteed to all, by that noble instrument, which can only prove inadequate when it is perverted by designing or misguided politicians.

I am, sir, with high consideration and respect, your obedient servant,

W. M. BULL PRINGLE.

To Gen. Z. TAYLOR.

Gen. Taylor's Reply.

BATON ROUGE, La., Aug 9, 1848.

SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of the 26th ultimo, officially announcing to me my nomination for the Presidency by a large meeting of the Democratic citizens of Charleston, S. C., held at that city on the 26th ult., and over which you were the presiding officer.

This deliberate expression of the friendly feeling existing toward me among a large and respectable portion of the citizens of your distinguished State, has been received by me with emotions of profound gratitude; and though it be a poor return for such a high and unmerited honor, I beg them to accept my heartfelt thanks.

Concluding that this nomination, like all others which I have had the honor of receiving from assemblies of my fellow citizens in various parts of the Union, has been generously offered me, without pledges or conditions, it is thankfully accepted; and though it be a poor return for such a high and unmerited honor, I beg them to accept my heartfelt thanks.

With the assurances of my high esteem, I have the honor to be, your obedient servant,

Z. TAYLOR.

To W. B. PRINGLE, Esq.

LEVENWORTH, a story of the Mississippi and the prairies, by J. D. Nourse, published by G. W. Noble, of Louisville, has been laid on our table by Messrs. Hood & Noble. It is a neatly got up volume, and abounds in thrilling narrative and glowing description. It can be had at the book store of Hood & Noble.

With the assurances of my high esteem, I have the honor to be, your obedient servant,

Z. TAYLOR.

To W. B. PRINGLE, Esq.

Gen. Taylor—Still Another Letter.

The *Charleston Evening News* publishes the following extract of a letter from Gen. TAYLOR to a friend in Charleston. The letter is without date, but by its reference to the Philadelphia Convention, it will be seen that it was written recently.

"I never had any aspirations for the presidency, nor have I now, farther than the wishes of my friends are concerned in the matter; nor would I have it on any other terms than I stated when the subject was first agitated, which is, that my acceptance must be without pledges of being tampered in any way, so that I could be the President of the whole *Nation* and not of a *Party*.

"I have accepted the nomination of the Philadelphia convention, as well as the nomination of many primary assemblies gotten up in various sections of the Union, in some instances, irrespective of party; and would have accepted the nomination of the Baltimore Convention, had it been tendered on the same terms. I am now fully, if not fairly, before the country as a candidate for the Chief Magistracy; and if it should be my good or bad fortune to be elected, I trust my course will be such for the most part, as regards the management of our National affairs, as will meet the approbation of my fellow-citizens. Should they fail to do so, they will, I flatter myself, have the charity to attribute my errors to the head and not to the heart. Very respectfully, your friend,

Z. TAYLOR."

Gen. Taylor's Letters.

Bronson Letter, August 10, 1847. Letter of Acceptance, July 15, 1848.

"I need hardly add, "Looking to the composition of the Convention, and the broadest basis of the patriotic constituency, I feel deeply grateful, so unfortunately divided for the honor conferred upon me, and for the distinguished confidence imparted in the gift of the American people. I cordially accept that nomination."

Allison Letter, April 22, 1848. McConkey Letter.

"I have laid it down as a principle not to give my vote, until I have an opportunity to consider it between the political parties of the country."

What do you think of them?

The spirit of our Communications.

The following extract will serve as a specimen of a number of our late communications:

"GENTLEMEN:—I send you the names of twenty subscribers for the Free Soil Banner with the subscription money enclosed. We will forward other names in a few days.

"The topic to which your Press is now devoted has but recently attracted public attention among our people; but wherever canvassed, commands favor. Good men and true have declared for it, and before the November Polls, we trust to be able to make more than a show of empty hands.

Yours, truly,

"JOHN U. PETTIT.

"Messrs. GREER & WALLACE."

For the Banner.

Gen. Taylor's Last Dream.

The man of war and the just fledgling politician lay lost in slumber.

Visions multitudinous passed rapidly through his brain. Satiated with military renown—tired of battle-fields, his ambition played, even in his dreams, with that scarcely less dazzling bubble—political glory.

As Napoleon thought as the Emperor of France, grandly and sublimely, so the hero of Buena Vista dreamed as a candidate for the Presidency of America.

He saw the Ides of November come and go; and, despite himself, his great, stern heart, which had beat untroublingly amid the thunder of Palo Alto, throbbed quickly and excitedly.

He thought he sat on a broken artillery wheel, amid the smoke-wreaths, and the dead and dying of Buena Vista. He heard a fife—it was whistling a favorite funeral dirge. He heard a drum—it sounded hollow and solemn beneath the common-time beat of death. He looked; and his heart grew still, as a long, black-robed train wound slowly round the head of a ravine, and approached him from Saltillo. At its head he saw four men, draped from head to foot, and seemingly guarding a tall, slow-motioned body, which stalked along solemnly and deliberately between them, completely enveloped in the folds of an immense black velvet pall.

Nearer they came. The great candidate watched them in silence.

Directly, he thought, they stood beside him—they, the four men, that great, pall-enveloped, mysterious *something*, and that awe-inspiring funeral train, which, to his eye of dreams, seemed interminable as it stretched away over plain and plateau.

Then the fife hushed its dirge—the drum ceased its measured beat.

Then the four guards in garbs of mourning, threw up the dark cowl which had concealed their features, and lo! there before him, in his dream, stood Henry Clay, John McLean, Daniel Webster, and John M. Clayton.

"We come!"—spake the first in tones which froze the auditor's blood—"We

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

FREE SOIL BANNER.

EDITORS

William B. Greer and Lewis Wallace.

The first No. of the Banner will be issued on Friday, August 25th, 1848, and will be published regularly every week, until the 25th of November. It will be printed on an Imperial sheet, and furnished to subscribers at the following rates:

One copy - - - - - \$0 50
10 copies to one address - - - 4 00
20 copies " " - - - - - 7 00

The object of the paper is to disseminate and advocate the doctrines set forth in the resolutions of the Buffalo Convention, and to aid in doing all that can be done during the campaign towards electing

N. B. No paper will be sent without the money. *Address*, post paid, W. B. GREER.

Five thousand names should be sent in, and that many can, and will be obtained, if the friends of Free Soil make proper efforts.

NAMES.	RESIDENCES.	NO. COPIES.
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its candidates to the Presidency and Vice Presidency of the United States. In a word it is our object to make it a Free Soil paper, such as the campaign demands, and to make it such, we pledge ourselves to subscribers at the following rates:

To make it what we wish, and to do the good we hope for, it must have a large list of subscribers. Every man in the State, who has the good of the Free Soil movement at heart, should send us a few names.

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come, deputed by the people of the United States, bearing you the *corpse* of the great Whig party, which sickened at Philadelphia, and died of inanition, on the 7th of November."

The hair of the warrior arose on his head—his heart stood still, petrified.

Slowly, then, he thought, the mighty pall-bearers rolled back the great velvet pall from the *corpse*, and there, Great God! there, with sunken eyes, nerveless ears, manless neck, and drooping tail—there, a thing of death now, but formerly the pride and glory of his life—there, alas! stood OLD WHITEY!

He screamed—screamed involuntarily,—"OLD WHITEY, THE CORPSE OF THE GREAT WHIG PARTY!"—he shouted, in imagination, then fell prone upon the earth.

That night, he thought, he and the lamented *corpse* were buried in the same grave, clasped in each other's arms.

He woke up, just as Dan Webster had ceased chanting.

"Nothing'll rock, if they'll let 'em sleep on, in the grave where the faithful have buried 'em,"

For the Banner.

The Free Soil Cass Party, or the Non-Interference Party.

We often hear the non-interference principles of Cass's Nicholson letter highly extolled, by many who profess to be in favor of free territories. If we understand that letter rightly, the proposition is that Congress has no right and ought not to legislate upon the subject of slavery in the territories, and that the people of the territories have a right, at all times, to control the whole matter. Now, since that newly discovered constitutional test has found such favor in the eyes of the Cass party, why did not some delegate to the Baltimore Convention propose to embody this sentiment in the Democratic platform. Again, during the last session of Congress, when so many propositions were made by men of all parties, to organize the territories, why did not some friend of the *Free Soil Cass party*, propose this favorite scheme of Mr. Cass?—Did they think that its passage would render the further continuance of the Cass organization unnecessary, or did they fear that the prompt rejection of the measure by his friends, would show too plainly that they had no confidence in it? Let us hear what the Cass organ has to say to this matter.

B. For the Banner.

The Texas Compromise.

President Polk, in his protest to the House of Representatives upon the occasion of the passage of the Oregon bill, speaks of the Texas compromise. As the joint-resolution for the admission of Texas was passed under the auspices of the Whig President, John Tyler, perhaps our friend Defrees, of the Journal, can give us some information as to its terms. It is to be hoped that John will try his hand at it, for he ought to be gifted in appreciating such compromises. Probably some such compromise was made by him when he went to the convention a McLean delegate, but came home some weeks *too late*, regretting that he had ever said that, "a regard to Whig principles forbids the nomination of Gen. Taylor."

If John of the Journal fails to enlighten us, it is to be hoped that some of the men, or boys of the Sentinel will explain the matter. It is certain that Mr. Polk ought to have some friend there, who, for the loaves and fishes, can translate the meaning of their master. Come on, explain the "Texas Compromise." I pause for a reply.

B.

For the Free Soil Banner.