

and bud and flower; to watch their growth, to enjoy their beauty and fragrance, to show them to one's friends, to talk about them, to have them admired, and to know that all is the work of your hands or directions—this is an enjoyment, scarcely to be equaled, and accessible, in this country, to all. Let none then neglect to secure it. We always thought it evidence of a good wife, to see her often in the garden and fond of inspecting and attending to its proper cultivation and management. Depend upon it she is a blessing to her husband and family. We would advise our young friends, who want to marry, and they are, in truth, a goodly number, to avoid those young ladies who seem to have an aversion to the primitive, useful and beautiful art of gardening. We never knew a lady or gentleman, who was extremely fond of flowers and shrubbery, who had not a warm heart and generous disposition.

FROM TEXAS.

By the Neptune, which arrived yesterday from Galveston, we have advices to Saturday morning.—*N. O. Bulletin, 8th.*

It seems that the story about the great slaughter which was brought from Matamoros, had as much foundation as this:—A party of about 40 Texans encountered a squad of Mexicans, and captured or killed 20 of them.

The citizens of Gonzales County have passed the following:

Resolved, That in our future course with Mexico, we accept no friendship, make no treaty form no alliance, cultivate no trade, and if invaded, our watchword shall be "No Quarters."

The appointment of Judge Barnes, of London, as Texas Consul for that city, has been withdrawn by the Executive of Texas.

The San Louis Advocate suggests Gen. Hamilton for the next President of Texas.

A party of seven Indians were lately encountered near the mouth of the Medina by eight Mexicans, and three of them killed. One of the Mexicans, but one old Capt. Sanchez, was killed.

The schooner Progressa, lately captured by Com. Moore, is estimated to be worth \$2,000.

A Mexican General Officer was taken in the P., and is of course held as hostage.

The Progressa has despatches for Gen. Cos, who was at Tuspan, which were taken, and it was the intention of Com. Moore to proceed to that place, for the purpose of making a prisoner of the Mexican General. Mr. Fox, a citizen of Austin, was killed within two hundred yards of the city, by three Indians.

A party of traders, who had purchased goods in Bexar to the amount of \$10,000, were robbed on their way to Laredo, and several of them murdered.

The revenue of the Custom house at Galveston, for the month of February, amounted to \$11,827 70.

sought, this highly valued prize? Many are the years that have been spent in toil and sorrow, care and anxiety, to retain this ever receding gem, and many are the votaries of this pursuit who find their labors crowned at last with vexation, disappointment and remorse. In vain may we seek, in vain strive, in vain entreat the lovely vision to come and make her abode with us; but unless virtue and piety are deeply instilled into the heart, and the conduct controlled by purity of principle, the disposition be cured and the character correct in all its department, all our strivings will be useless and our attempt abortive.

Man is mortal, and can possess but few earthly joys, and to these he must shortly bid adieu. He must desire many, but one only will sustain him in the hour of affliction, in the winter of life, and when the spirit is about to wing its flight to worlds unknown, in that hour, will he call for earthly pleasures? Will he call for the glittering dust he has spent his life in hoarding up? Will he then find happiness in gay apparel, gilded equipage, or sums of gold? Alas! no—to those he must now bid a long farewell. That supreme, unerring power, so long neglected and despised, now calls, and he must leave his worldly goods, his transient toys, his misnamed earthly happiness and honor. Can these sustain him now? Is he now the laughing devotee of wealth and fashion? Surely not! Wretchedness and despair sit upon his brow, horror marks his brow; horror marks every feature, and his words are those of bitterness and woe. Who will say that this was a happy man? No one who has marked the life and witnessed the death-bed of such a person, can say that the prize for which he so ardently strove and so fully gained has offered him any consolation, any happiness in the hour when most needed, in the hour when pure religion is viewed as vanity and vexation of spirit.

But how general is this error—nay, it is almost universal. Look at the youth of our land; what numbers are launching forth into the world with the full determination to excel! Wealth is the grand high-way to happiness! They resolve to outstrip friends and relatives in possessions, fame honors, and all that the world admires, and calls great and noble. They grasp at the rich man's store, the poor man's shilling; they heed not the orphan's cry, or the widow's tear, their hearts are callous, and their ears hear nought but the word *wealth*. This is at length acquired—now look again. Behold its effects in the swaggering attitude, the neglected dress, the bloated face, the profane oath, the daily and nightly dissipation, the forsaken home, the forgotten family altar and dishonored God. Still they boast their enviable situation, their seasons of mirth, their hours of riot and frolic that

upon to cram bread into the mouths of the ing populace, but they have the of taking up the scattered and national and commercial prosper been so madly ruptured by the v ful hands to whom, for the last has been entrusted."

Washington Correspondence, I
The Democracy, here classed press, with the reform administration which broke up the rotten borough that country some semblance of is loaded, like the English liberal ills which aristocratic power brought on in the progress of the and free Government on one side rupt and privileged authority on the Democracy here has been compelled to battle against the party of privilege on the strong citadel of a Nation ported on all sides by similar towers—the State banks. These fortifications have contrived to spread and distress over the face of the Flow, the public now understand require explanation; and for the w issuing from these fortresses of the Democracy, who have resisted responsible. So in England, monopolists—who plunder the thousand shapes, and starve millions in the public debt and public tax all their ill-gotten privileges and embarrass and break down the nation, striving to raise up the classes, impute to it all the calamities they themselves have afflicted the most potent means of warfare like the struggle for corn in England by the excessive tax of the corn struggle of the people of this country the constitutional money of the land, hoarded and excluded from the banks! Mr. Biddle and his tribe, who have had prices under for years back—the consequences have been, the continual derangement of incessant changes in the standard of course of contracts, ascribed to those who have labored to maintain equality, punctuality, and stability and so the corn law monopolists masses, by raising or lowering the price of any thing at pleasure, charge the people by their exactions, to be deavored to relieve them by a reform.

We think the oppressed masses will, in due time, be able to distinguish their friends and foes—those who oppress them.—*Globe*

Money is so extremely scarce that M^{rs} Fanny Ellsler gets only a few hundred dollars per night. It was recollected, that she was worth a hundred. She commenced her engagement last week, having arrived in her Italian company at Havana while performing there, but who, like the southern banks have suspended the present, in consequence of the