

The countenance of her auditor, on that sudden withdrawal of her hand, had flushed with sudden anger, but he had now once more controlled his features to a look of pity, and he replied:

"Would I could do as you wish; would there were some other way."

"There is—there is," said Kate, eagerly. "You yourself will go again to Col. Campbell and intercede for us!"

"Alas! I have done that already."

"To Lord Rawdon, then," breathlessly interposed Kate.

"It would be useless. Nay, if he hears of this matter prematurely, before you are mine, neither Col. Campbell nor I could save your father."

There was a tone of decision in him as he pronounced these words, that shut out all further entreaty. Kate felt, moreover, that what he said was true; for Lord Rawdon had never been entreated. With a groan, she turned her face to the wall.

Major Lindsay stood at a respectful distance. During the interview, he had more than once been smote to the heart by Kate's agony. He was not a villain in the ordinary acceptance of the term. Impelled by his necessities, and stung by Kate's persevering refusal, he had planned her capture, intending to purchase her hands by his action and little doubting that, in time, she would learn to love him. He had found little difficulty in persuading Col. Campbell to further his scheme, representing to that officer that Kate was not indifferent to him in secret, but was unwilling, on her father's account, to marry a royal officer. But Major Lindsay, whose purpose in this black plot, really his purpose by the sight of her suffering, all Kate; and he had not gone too far in retreat, perhaps would have been moved from his commission, was not, therefore, all affected; and even now, as he stood awaiting her final decision, which he no longer doubted would be in his favor, a pang of remorse shot through his heart on raising his eyes and beholding Mr. Mowbray's picture; for the mute beseeching to rebuke him with its sad, earnest gaze.

Perhaps five minutes thus passed—the Major leaned off his sword—Kate, her face buried from sight, continued to sob. At length she looked up, and, holding out her hand, with averted head, she said:

"My father shall be saved." And then as if almost choked by the words, she added, "Leave me to my fate."

"Thank you for these blessed words," said Major Lindsay, and bowing over her hand, which he just touched with his lips, he left the room.

Kate waited till the door closed after him, then, with a cry of anguish, she gave way to fresh tears.

"Oh, miserable, unhappy me!" she groaned "would nothing but this save my life!"

"All at once she started up, and a wild gleam of joy irradiated her face. She dashed the tears from her eyes; for the first time she had come to her senses. She could not, in her horrible destiny—in what way she knew not, but in childhood, he had always been her protector, and she still felt the habit of looking to him in peril.

But that instant came the reflection of the terms on which they stood to each other. They had parted in anger; and he either despised or hated her. Under such circumstances, her womanly modesty revolted from appealing to him for aid. "No," she mentally ejaculated, "I will die sooner." And as she came to this resolution, she fell back again in hopeless misery on her seat.

Major Lindsay, who had sought out Mrs. Blakeley, to whom he had the result of his interview with Kate. To her aunt, who knew little of her heroine's feelings, the sacrifice appeared an inconsiderable one; and Mrs. Blakeley had always regarded Major that they were soon to set forth for Georgetown, and invited him to accompany them.

He declined, alleging the necessity of his returning as speedily as possible; but offered to leave a portfolio of his drawings to escort the ladies.

"I will be the first to meet you in Georgetown," he said, as he bid Mrs. Blakeley farewell on the steps of her mansion; and, plunging spurs into his steed, he was soon out of sight with his train. (To be continued.)

MAJOR W. W. S. DIXES.—This officer, whose name is now so favorably known over the Union, is a native of New Hampshire, and he graduated at the University of New Hampshire, with considerable distinction. In 1829, during the Indian troubles, he was ordered to Fort Mitchell, Ala., but shortly after he returned to West Point, where he remained until 1840, discharging the duties of assistant professor of mathematics, for which he was eminently qualified. Having been appointed in 1840 assistant adjutant general, he was attached to the staff of Gen. Taylor, then a strong gully, in the court of Talapasco, Ala., of murder in the first degree, for killing her husband. A letter in the Wetumpka Guard says: "The case has excited in our country much interest—the whole evidence was circumstantial, yet so clear and satisfactory, that no doubt the guilty culprit was secured on the mind of any man." She listened to the reading of the verdict of the jury with the utmost composure; indeed, during the trial, which occupied the whole day, she seemed totally indifferent. It appears from the evidence that Moore went to bed at his usual time—that during the night, and while asleep she fractured his skull in various places with an axe. He lived some six days after the wound, and was perfectly sane, and reiterated that it was his wife that committed the savage act, and that he knew of no reason for her hatred of him.

WUO WAS COL. YELL.—The Detroit Free Press states that Col. YELL, who fell at the head of his regiment of Arkansas cavalry, at the late battle of Buena Vista, entered the army during the last war with England when only 14 years of age, and fought under Gen. Jackson at New Orleans. He was wounded in himself in the battle at the Horse Shoe bend. He was afterwards Governor of Arkansas, and at the breaking out of the present war was a member of Congress from that State. His feelings of patriotism, prompted a resignation, and he marched to the battle field at the head of a regiment of his constituents and sealed his devotion to his country with his blood. He was slain, and was heartily and sealed his devotion to his country triumphant. The nation mourns his loss.

THE DIFFERENCE.—The democrats huzza for, and do honor to Gen. Taylor, from principle and patriotism, says the Baltimore Sun, because he supports the cause of his country and has crowned himself and his native land with military fame. The Federalists shout for him from motives of party interest and selfish hopes of political aggrandizement. "Old Rough and Ready" can equate as far as they can.

From Vera Cruz.

Santa Anna and La Vega at Cerra Gordo, with 19,000 men. Gen. Twiggs' scouting party attacked—skirmishing with the enemy—troops leaving Vera Cruz—General Taylor and Worth on their way to join Gen. Twiggs' expedition of Americans—Gen. Scott's proclamation, &c.

The steamship Mississippi arrived at New Orleans on the 23d ult., from Vera Cruz. The Picoyano and Delta received from her their correspondence, with a file of the Vera Cruz American Eagle, from which the extracts are made.

Moses Y. Beach, Esq., camp passenger in the Massachusetts. He left Tampico on the 12th, and brings dates from the city of Mexico to the 3d ult.

The following letter from Mr. Kendall to the Picoyano, and contains news of considerable interest:

CAMP AT SAN JUAN, April 14.

Arrived in this camp at 11 o'clock last night, the road from Vera Cruz running for the most part through heavy sand. Gen. Worth's division, from the excessive heat and wearisome road, suffered incredibly.

The news in camp is stirring. An express has come down from Gen. Twiggs to the effect that Santa Anna was before him, at Cerra Gordo, with 15,000 men, as near as could be judged from reconnoissances made by Capt. Hardie and other officers of dragoons.

Lieut. Col. Johnson has been severely but not mortally wounded while examining the enemy's works on the eminence in the vicinity of Cerra Gordo. Everything would now go to show that Santa Anna is determined to make a bold stand.

A dragon who had been sent down expressly by Gen. Twiggs, was yesterday found shot by the roadside just beyond this. His papers had not been touched. The Mexicans are playing a cowardly, and at the same time bold game, usual for them. They thought they had killed no less than fifty of our men within the last three days on the road.

Gen. Scott stopped last night 9 miles from this—to-night he will reach Gen. Twiggs' position. If Santa Anna is as strong as he is represented, he probably will not be attacked for two or three days.

I write in great haste. G. W. K.

Correspondence of the N. O. Delta.

VERA CRUZ, April 13, 1847.

Eds. Delta:—As I stated in my letter of the 10th morning, the brigade of Gen. Worth took up the line of march for Jalapa, but from rather sudden indisposition, the General did not leave with him. About 1 o'clock an express reached him, with the important information that the column of Gen. Twiggs had fallen in with a large force of the enemy at Cerra Gordo, a strong position beyond Puente Nacional, and that a skirmish had taken place between Gen. Twiggs' advance guard and the enemy, in which Capt. Johnson, Topographical Engineer, was severely wounded, and several others.

In half an hour after the reception of this news, Gen. Worth had mounted his horse and was so suddenly, indeed, that I missed him, notwithstanding I remained in his quarters to gather the particulars as soon as I heard it.

There is no doubt at all but that Santa Anna, with from 12,000 to 15,000 men, is between us and Jalapa. It is contended on all sides. But if Gen. Twiggs does not whip him, he will at least keep him in check until Gen. Scott, who left yesterday, reaches him, which will be tomorrow night. Gen. Patterson left here with two brigades of volunteers on Friday, and he has, no doubt, reached the advance before this.

Gen. Twiggs has between 2500 and 2700 men—choice ones, too—and I entertain little doubt that he will whip the brigades, and all the force except the garrison of the town, and Quitman's brigade, are either at the scene of action or on their way to it.

Gen. Scott I think is pretty well satisfied before his departure, that Santa Anna was in the neighborhood of Jalapa, and was making good time towards that point before the express reached him.

A terrible battle will be fought at Cerra Gordo, or there will be little or no fighting. An intelligent Mexican told me that there would be no fight, and that Santa Anna will win for prominent members of the National Congress, with the aid of whom he hopes to negotiate a peace.

The horses of the Tennessee cavalry arrived to-day from Tampico; and as soon as they are landed I expect Quitman will leave here.

VERA CRUZ, April 14, 1847.

Eds. Delta:—There has been a skirmish at Puente Nacional, and we hourly look for the intelligence of the capture of Cerra Gordo, a strong mountain fort, 23 miles from Jalapa. A decisive battle is expected at this point, for it is the best vantage ground this side of Puente Nacional. Santa Anna was at near Jalapa, at the last accounts, but by this time, there is scarcely a doubt that Cerra Gordo is carried by assault and the army quartered at Jalapa. Everything is quiet at Vera Cruz.

MEXICO, March 23, 1847.

The city of the Montezumas is in the most extraordinary situation at the present writing. Texas and the Constitutionists had a civil war of 24 days duration, in which nobody was killed, and neither party lost or gained an inch of ground. That is, no one was killed of the fighters, unless we count some accidental deaths; but a great number of harmless citizens lost their lives by the incessant firing up and down the streets, with which the bellicent armies amused themselves instead of going within reach of each other.

Santa Anna was brought to both parties, and did his best to urge them to each other, but as soon as he could reach the city with some force; he threw them all overboard. He is playing for the dictatorship, and is in fact, clothed with absolute power at this moment. He has induced the clergy to aid him with money to meet, and as he says, to exterminate Scott and the "perfidious invaders." But when it comes to the point of making peace, while he is yet entrenched behind American bayonets, and perhaps, with the help of American gold, he will put his enemies where they cannot interfere with him.

As soon as he has a clear field, he will use his army to seize the possessions of the church, to maintain and increase it as a foundation for a throne. When we hear that he has twice put forward Gomez Farias as a cat-paw to grasp it, but when he found the clergy too strong for him, he made no scruples to sacrifice his tool and come out on the other side.

(From the Vera Cruz Eagle, April 13.)

SANTA ANNA.—Again must we appear before our readers without having any positive information as to the doing, whereabouts of the enemy. Rumor in the mean time, is rife with the news, and we must, perforce set down to her account many things which, however much we may believe them, we dare not give to the public as verities.

One of the most important outgivings, up to this time, is, that Santa Anna, seconded by La Vega, and a force of nearly 12,000 men, have taken a position between this and Jalapa, which is said by those familiar with the country, to be very strong.

This report we find very generally believed by many officers of the army, and by the citizens of the place.

VERA CRUZ, April 14.

There has been a skirmish at Puente Nacional, and we hourly look for the intelligence of the capture of Cerra Gordo, a strong mountain fort, twenty miles from Jalapa. A decisive battle is expected at this point, for it is the best vantage ground this side of Puente Nacional.

Gen. Santa Anna was at near Jalapa, at the last accounts, but by this time, there is scarcely a doubt that Cerra Gordo is carried by assault, and the army quartered at Jalapa. Everything is quiet at Vera Cruz.

VERA CRUZ, April 11, 1847.

Major General Scott and other officers of the Army of the United States of America, to the good people of Mexico.

PROCLAMATION.

Mexicans!—At the head of a powerful army, advancing upon your capital—and with another army under Major Gen. Taylor, in march from Saltillo towards San Luis Potosi—I think myself called upon to address you.

Mexicans! Americans are not your enemies, but your friends. It is the time of the men who, a year ago, mis-governed you, and brought about this unnatural war between two great Republics. We are the friends of the peaceful inhabitants of the country we occupy, and the friends of your holy religion, its hierarchy and its priesthood. The church is found in all parts of our country, crowded with devout Catholics, and respected by our government, laws and people.

For the Church of Mexico, the unoffending inhabitants of the country, and their property, I have done everything in my power to place them under safe-guard of martial law against the few bad men in my army.

My orders to that effect, known to all, are precise and rigorous. Under them, several Americans have already been punished, by fine, for the benefit of the Mexicans, besides imprisonment and one, for a rape, has been hung by the neck.

Let, then all good Mexicans remain at home, or at their peaceful occupations; but they are invited to bring in, for sale, horses, mules, beef, cattle, corn, barley, wheat, flour, bread, and vegetables. Cash will be paid for everything this army may take or purchase, and protection given to all sellers.

Is this not a proof of good faith and energetic discipline? Other proofs shall be given as often as injuries to the Mexicans may be detected.

On the other hand, injuries committed by individuals or parties of Mexico, not belonging to the public force, upon individuals, small parties, trains of wagons and teams, or of pack mules, or any other person or property belonging to this army, contrary to the assurances which, should Mexicans wisely accept, this war may soon be happily ended, to the honor and advantage of both belligerents. But the Americans, having concerted among themselves, will be happy to take possession of Mexico, and return to their own homes.

EXPERIMENT TO TUSPAN.—On Friday last, the sloops of war Germantown and Albany, and two bomb vessels departed for Tuspan. On Sunday, the Baritan, with one hundred additional marines from the Potomac sailed for the same place, and yesterday, Com. Perry, with the sloop Mississippi, and steamers Spitfire and Vixen having bomb vessels in tow.

The Petrol, Bonita and Etha followed suit. The object of this expedition is to take possession of Tuspan, which we understand will be effected by landing the sailors and marines at a convenient point.

FRIDAY, April 10, 1847.

GEN. PATTERSON.—It gives us much pleasure to be able to announce the recovery of Major Gen. Patterson, or, at least, so as to be able to assume the command of his division of the army. He left this city on Friday evening last, and will probably reach his command to-morrow night.

ALVARADO.—The report of Alvarado, which has been closed for several months, is now open to our commerce and to all neutral vessels not having on board articles contraband of war.

BREAKING UP OF GENERAL HEADQUARTERS.—Yesterday evening, at 5 o'clock, General Scott and his staff left their quarters in the Plaza, and started for Jalapa. They were escorted by Col. Harney's 2d dragoons, and will probably be with Gen. Twiggs, of the advance, in two or three days.

EXECUTION.—The execution of the colored man, Kirk, a citizen of the U. S., convicted of committing a rape upon the person of a Mexican woman and then, took place on Saturday last. A large concourse of people were present, to witness the first execution under American authority that has taken place since our occupation of this country. It will no doubt prove a salutary lesson to many, who would destroy the safety guaranteed to good citizens, were not such punishments sometimes inflicted.

THE CASTLE.—The Castle of San Juan de Ulloa has undergone a thorough cleansing throughout, making it approach much nearer to a place in which an American soldier might be lodged. We are informed that a more filthy place could scarcely be imagined at the time our troops took possession.

THE HOSPITAL.—Many of our gallant soldiers are now prostrated by disease, and the hospitals are filled to overflowing with them. The disease most prevalent is diarrhea, which in many cases has proved fatal.

WORTH'S BRIGADE.—Maj. Gen. Worth, with the first brigade will leave Vera Cruz, to-day following the footsteps of his illustrious predecessor. The government of the town and dependencies have been turned over to Col. Wilson, of the 1st infantry.

It is stated in an exchange paper, that Gen. Cass once walked over the Allegheny mountains barefooted, in search of employment in the East. We are not now true this may be, but it is well known that he made a more disagreeable tour than that, in the service of his country, on his way to the Northwest Head-quarters—being compelled to travel for days in mud and water half-leg dead, his bed a log, to keep him out of the water, and his food for two days nothing but green corn. He has always been with his country, and for his country; while some of the pure and exalted "Whigs" of this day sport in Great Britain, and in opposition to their country.

Yet Gen. Cass is one of the men who would be denounced as an "ugger," were he in power, and who is denounced as one of "the myriads of power." Out upon such patriots!—Pitts. Post.

GRANT WESTERN RAILROAD.—The Hamilton (Canada) Gazette says, the surveying parties engaged between the Niagara river and the city of Hamilton have completed the preliminary survey of that portion of the Great Western Railroad, and are now proceeding in a westerly direction. Six or eight additional parties will be immediately placed on the route and it is expected that the survey of the whole line will be completed about the first week in August. (The contents of this green note as seen after as possible.—Buff. Com.

THE NEW TERRITORY OF MINNESOTA.

The following interesting sketch of this new north-western territory we find in a recent number of the Toledo (Ohio) Blade.

The bounds of the new Territory include the romantic Falls of St. Anthony, the head of the navigation of the noble Mississippi. It is bounded on the north by Canada, West on the Great Lakes of Michigan and Wisconsin, on the south by the parallel of 43 degrees 30 minutes, which is the most northern line of Iowa; and on the west by the river Sioux and Red river of the North. The line separating Minnesota from Michigan is in Lake Superior, and that separating it from Wisconsin passes along Lake Superior to the Falls of St. Anthony, and thence south till it strikes the river St. Croix, which it follows to the Mississippi. Thence down the Mississippi to latitude 43, the place of beginning.

Embraced within these boundaries there are about 90,000 square miles—equal to 2,800,000 acres. It is nearly in the same latitude as the State of Maine. In area it exceeds the Island of Great Britain, and it is nearly equal to France. Comparing it with old States, it has nearly the same area as New York and Pennsylvania. For the production of wheat and the grasses soil and climate are favorable. Now, it appears to the people of the United States as a most desirable and interior. So did Wisconsin fifteen years ago. In commercial advantages, it will not be one of the most favored of the States, nor yet one of the least. By means of Lake Superior, on which it borders for more than one hundred miles from Superior to Fond du Lac, its northern and middle portions will have cheap communication with all the Lake shores, and the Atlantic, and through the Upper Mississippi and St. Peter's Rivers, will hold easy intercourse with the whole great valley below.

Lake Superior affords abundance of good harbors, and the Mississippi offers fine navigation up to the Falls of St. Anthony, more than 100 miles above the southern boundary of Minnesota.

With the exception of its western portion, it is well watered by rivers and lakes. Its lake border is rich in metalliferous deposits.

The most important points in Minnesota, at present, and probably for all time to come, are Fond du Lac, at the western extremity of Lake Superior, and Fort Snelling, near the Falls of St. Anthony.

With many, its mild climate will be an objection. It is pretty well north, but if a man wishes to raise a vigorous family (and we know nothing more desirable) he will much sooner seek a home in Minnesota than in Texas. There is, however, abundant room, as yet, this side of that territory. Northwestern Ohio, Michigan, and Wisconsin should be settled.

MEXICANS.—WOMEN, RANCHEROS, DOMESTICS, ETC.—Lieut. C. B. Brewer, of this city, (attached to the 1st New York Regiment,) writing from Vera Cruz, says among other things, "The women are generally very black and extremely ugly; they appear to have no homes but wander languishingly about all day, and sleep in the streets. The women are generally very ugly—I have not seen a handsome one yet. They dress vulgarly, and ride on mules (oh! shocking!) of mules as naturally as the men. It is dangerous for one to venture upon the streets, as the rancheros in every chaparral, who would very cheerfully take your life for even one good article of clothing. One came up to my mule the other day, and said to me, 'Are you good American? You lend me one little real?'"

I placed my hand in my breast pocket and replied, "You may look at it as you please; but you took the hint, and with three or four of his cut-throat companions who were gathered around me, made tracks into the chaparral. This occurred within twenty-five yards of the city; so you may see how bold they are. Speaking of mules—nobody walks here who can purchase a donkey; I have got a fine little fellow—a most engaging creature, and a delightful animal—he isn't one of your common New York jackasses. I have seen two or three hundred people at a time mounted on such animals."

A SEXAGESIMO CONCLUSION.—Col. Jefferson Davis's son-in-law of Gen. Taylor, and the gallant Colonel of the Mississippi Regiment, gentlemen, who are alluded to so favorably by Gen. Taylor, in his official dispatches, gave a few days ago a quietus to the politicians of Mississippi. Colonel Davis is a democrat, and his party being in the ascendancy in the State, his election would be beyond all question, but he is fully sensible of the awkwardness to which such a course would subject him, and he consequently let down upon the "patriotic politicians" in the following manner: "We are all well, and I have just received the Mississippians' offer to let me resign, or permit his name to be connected with politics in any manner, so long as he holds a military appointment."

GEN. LAMAR CAPTURED.—Information has been received at Austin, Texas that Gen. Lamar, with his company of 80 or 100 men, Gen. Taylor that after penetrating into some difficult passes of the mountains beyond Rio Grande, he was attacked by greatly superior numbers of the enemy, whom he fought till he lost half his men, when he found himself compelled to surrender. Gen. Lamar's object was to go to the relief of Gen. Taylor as soon as he heard the alarming news of his dangerous situation. We have not heard the fact mentioned here.—Newark Adve.

TRAITOR.—The St. Louis Republican gives the following, from a correspondent at Santa Fe, who does not profess, however, to have personal knowledge of the matter: "It is said that an American, who was well known in Santa Fe, fought hard against the Americans, and which was good fortune killed most of those who were engaged in the fight. He was taken and endeavored to make his escape, but the traitor fell with thirty odd balls through him. One hundred men were fired upon him simultaneously, so great was their indignation against him. The writer says he has forgotten the name of this miscreant."

SINGULAR FACTS.—It is a singular coincidence that the battle of Buena Vista should have been fought on the anniversary of Washington's birth day, and that in California on the anniversary of the battle of New Orleans. This fact is noticed by the St. Louis Republican. A letter from Sanlito states that when Gen. Wool announced to the troops that the morning of the engagement was the anniversary of the birth of the immortal Washington, the air rang with the shouts of the men. At Los Angeles, Commodore Spicketon reminded the men that they were fighting on the anniversary of the day on which the American arms had been proclaimed the signal of the most powerful and hutty rival—with both, the effect was inspiring.

THE DIFFERENCE.—The Democrats' huzza for, and do honor to Gen. Taylor, from principle and patriotism, says the Baltimore Sun, because he supports the cause of his country and has crowned himself and his native land with imperishable fame. The Federalists shout for him from motives of party interest and selfish hopes of political aggrandizement. "Old Rough and Ready" can equate as far as they can.

At St. Louis on the 8th inst., a hostile meeting took place between Mr. Russell and Mr. O'Strander, during the course of which the latter gentleman fired upon the former five times with a revolving pistol, without doing any farther damage than wounding him slightly in the hand.

THE OBSERVER.

The World is Governed too Much. E. R. L. P. A. Saturday Evening, May 9, 1847. DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR. FR. S. R. SHUNK. FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER. MORRIS LONGSTRETH.

The Hon. N. B. Eldred, of Harrisburgh, arrived in our city on Tuesday evening last and took lodgings at the Eagle Hotel.

The Virginia election is still in doubt—the probabilities now are that the Congressional delegation will stand ten Democrats to five Federalists. The Legislature will be Democratic.

Our Philadelphia exchanges contain a likeness of Gen. Taylor. If it is any thing like a correct one, we move that that Knife which was once presented to old Judge Burd-side for being the ugliest man the donor ever saw, be sent to him forthwith.

The Harrisburg Telegraph, and the German whigpaper at our State Capital, have each raised the name of Gen. Scott, as their candidate for President, subject, we presume, to the "soup"-cry of a National Convention.

Death of Gen. Dromgoole.

The Hon. George C. Dromgoole, for a number of years a member of Congress from Virginia, and again elected in the recent canvass in that State, died on the 28th ult. Gen. D. was one of the ablest men in Virginia—a man of unimpeachable honor and character, and his loss will be severely felt by the whole nation. Faults he had, like other men, which in the language of the Pennsylvania, somewhat "impaired one of the brightest intellects in the Union"—but his native State will never forget the distinguished services of one who has filled so many high offices in her councils. Peace to his ashes!

Gifts for the Mexicans.

The St. Louis Era states that one million of cartridges were shipped on board the steamer Iowa, at St. Louis, on the 14th ult., for the use of our army in Mexico. We also see it stated that four hundred boys are now engaged at the Arsenal, at Watervliet, near Albany, in the preparation of cartridges. The War Department have made a requisition of a million of cartridges for each month.

The Prosperity of the Country.

At no time within our recollection has the country been so truly prosperous, in all its business relations, mechanical, commercial, and agricultural, as at the present moment. Investments of capital in any of the various pursuits of life, if managed with any degree of industry and skill, are sure to produce adequate and satisfactory remuneration. Labor is properly rewarded, and in most instances, that due to the working man, the order system, has given place to cash payments.

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THE WHIG MEETING—GEN. IRVIN'S VOTE ON TEA AND COFFEE.

We stepped into the federal whig meeting at the Court House on Tuesday evening last, and were somewhat surprised, after all the efforts that had been made to get the people there—the three organs of the party having been engaged for two or three weeks in calling on the faithful to attend—to find so slim an attendance when there is confessedly so large a majority in the country. The fact is, we begin to think the getting up of such meetings by that party is about as hard as their efforts to make the rank and file take back all they have said about the "injustice" of the Mexican war, and come out flat-footed for Taylor, a Southern slave holder, and of course an opponent of the "Wilmot Proviso." But to the meeting. Every thing appeared to be cut and dried—or in western phraseology, "cooked and primed"—and ready to go off.

Two or three of the leaders, (lawyers perhaps would be more appropriate,) who no doubt see in some of their waking dreams, and may be sleeping ones too, the legislative chamber at Harrisburgh; were on hand and chucked full of prepared speeches and resolutions. The Chairman, Vice Presidents and Secretaries, were appointed just as natural as though they all had been decided upon before hand.

And the Gazette wing of the party had it all their own, although our friend Ball took pity on that miserable set of all miserable fag ends, the Commercial faction, and made the editor of that sheet a Secretary. Then a committee on resolutions were appointed, and the chairman thereof, seizing upon that relic from the "cabinet of curiosities," the inkstand, and sheet of paper always taken out by the committee at political meetings to prepare resolutions with, retired. Mr. Lane, one of the delegates at the State Convention, was then called upon for a speech. "That gentleman responded, and after telling his friends that the deliberations of the Convention, of which he was a delegate, resulted in the nomination of, to use his own language, 'the great, the good, the patriotic,' Gen. James Irvin, of Cerra Gordo county," proceeded with a long argument to prove that the said "great, good, and patriotic" General, did not vote, while a member of Congress, and in time of profound peace, for a tax on tea and coffee. We listened, and had almost made up our mind that gross injustice had been done the General in this particular by some of our contemporaries, when the gentleman wound up that branch of his subject, by actually "acknowledging the corn"—that the General did vote for it at last. But then the General was cheated—actually bamboozled into voting for it, by some "southern abstractionist." And it was in this wise, according to the relation of our friend Lane. The bill was adopted section by section—and when that levying a duty on tea and coffee came up for consideration, it was moved to strike tea and coffee from it. The motion carried, and Gen. Irvin voted in the affirmative—but afterwards another section was adopted levying a duty of twenty per cent. on all enumerated articles—and of course tea and coffee having been struck from the previous part of the bill, were not among the enumerated articles, and consequently came under the head of unenumerated articles, and were subject to a duty of twenty per cent! "O, great, good, and patriotic" General!—how those wily "southern abstractionists" did come it over you—how they did impose upon your confidence and