Later from Gen. Scott's Army.

Jalapa surrendered—Perote—Puebla—movements of the Americans—Mexican version of Santa Anna's movements—Guerilla war—the battle of Cerro—popular feeling in the country—Bad trains—dangerous state of the roads—attack upon — — —American prisoners—state of the sick—Lieut. Rorland and Capt Clay—Major's Guards—arrival of Mexican prisoners—and their turn of volunteers, &c., &c.

By way of New Orleans we have received a voluminous correspondence and files of Mexican and American papers—not forgetting the American Star, an excellent paper just established at Jalapa. The news is interesting in every particular. The army met with no opposition on the march to Perote, nor is it expected that any serious obstruction will be encountered this side of Puebla, if indeed at that place.

Santa Anna escaped through a mountain pass from Cerro, and was at Orizaba at last accounts, waiting reinforcements. It was said that he designed adopting a guerilla mode of operation for the remainder of the war. The city of Mexico was astounded by the battle of Cerro Gordo. Great preparations were being made for its defence.

The road from Vera Cruz to the army was infested with armed banditti, who attack weak parties or trains unprovided with a sufficient escort.

The *vomito* had not broken out in Vera Cruz.

The New Orleans brought over Lieut. Col. Don Jose Maria Mata, Lieuts. Ant. Piedras, Henry Mejial, and Bartoleme Amable, Mexican prisoners, under charge of Major H. G. Bennett, paymaster United States army, and W. P. Clements. These officers were taken prisoners at Cerra Gordo. Gen. La Vega and others were shortly to leave Vera Cruz for the United States.

Capt. Montgomery, Quartermaster United States army, Lieut. Sorvera and Lieut. Sanders, 1st dragoons, came passengers in the New Orleans, and 150 discharged volunteers and teamsters.

Lieut. Andrew Ross, late of the Westmoreland Guard, 2d Pennsylvania regiment, and private James Peck, company G, 1st regiment New York, died on the voyage.

We invite attention to Mr. Kendall's letters—they are a part only of those received by the New Orleans, but all that we have room for this morning. They will repay a perusal. We have received a list of the killed and wounded at Cerro Gordo, which will publish to-morrow. We have little space to devote to an Mexican files beyond a synopsis of the proceedings in Congress.

Editorial correspondence of the Picayune.

JALAPA, Mexico, April 22, 1847.

The city is full of rumors again to-day, all of which I will try and throw into some kind of shape, although I cannot be answerable for one of them.

In the first place, it is said that Gen. Taylor has arrived before San Luis Potosi. They do not assert that he has taken the city, but simply that he has arrived in the neighborhood and close by. Again, it is confidently asserted, that the Mexicans intend leaving the road entirely open from this to Puebla, but at that city, they intend making a stand and entombing themselves beneath its ruins before General Scott shall enter it. They *talk* so much about burying themselves beneath their ruined dwelling, and *do* so little in that way that one can place no confidence in them. Another rumor is that in a day or two, Santa Anna will be down upon us, and it is high time they should stir up a fresh outbreak. Has any ever attempted to count the cost of one of these Mexican revolutions?—We are not so far advanced in civilization, and consequently having been relieved of the luxury of overturning a government every *three or six months*, know not what the expense is.

Of Santa Anna we can hear nothing. Some say that he passed on towards Mexico by way of Orizaba; some that he has hid himself in the mountains. The infantry that fled with him is dispersed in every direction, the larger portion throwing away their arms to accelerate their flight. The cavalry got off in better plight, although Gen. Guzman, who commanded 2,000 of them, could not get them to face about when pursued by General Twiggs, with only 150 Illinois and New York volunteers, so badly were they frightened.

The weather here is lovely, and I do not hear of sickness of any kind among the troops stationed in the city and vicinity. I wish you could be here just to inhale one breath of really fresh and pure mountain air, and take one such bath as they offer you here. The bath-house is situated in a romantic garden, and the rooms are none of your little cooped-up place, redolent of steam and mildew, but large and airy, furnished with couches, and all appropriate furniture, and neatly got up in every way. I have some idea of trying to hire one for a sleeping apartment.

Yours, &c., G. W. K.

P. S. There is no mistake that that the castle of Perote has been deserted by the Mexicans, and not having time to carry off their heavy guns, they spiked them before they left. The talk now is, that the enemy is to adopt the guerilla system of warfare, besides making a regular defence at Puebla.—There will be rare fun if they attempt the latter. Another thing I have just heard reported, and that is, that the Mexican Congress has granted Santa Anna full powers to treat with the United States for peace. I give the rumor precisely as it was given to me.

G. W. K.

JALAPA, (Mexico,) April 25, 1847.

We have news, which is thought to be reliable, of Santa Anna. A report came in this morning to the effect that he is at or near Orizaba, in command of some five thousand troops, and that he intends opening a guerilla war in person, by following in Gen. Scott's rear, and attacking none, save small parties. This course he should adopt, most certainly; but whether he will do it remains to be seen. The height of Santa Anna's ambition is probably to capture some detached and half-protected wagon train, and, by magnifying some such sneaking operation into a grand and magnificent action and victory—he understands the process better than even any Mexican alive—he hopes to reinstate himself in the affection and good opinion of his people.

The Mexicans here, one and all, denounce Santa Anna for a coward, a traitor, and everything else that is bad; and I verily believe that a majority of them would rejoice exceedingly had General Scott captured him the other day and hung him upon the first limb enough to bear his weight. That he is playing them false you cannot beat out of their heads—that he has sold the battles of Buena Vista and Cerro Gordo for a consideration they are equally confident, and in proof they are eternally talking about the $3,000,000. They do not understand why it was that President Polk allowed him to pass freely into Vera Cruz from Havanna, unless there was bribery and corruption at the bottom. The idea that our troops are a bit better than theirs, or that they can whip them, even two to one, when posted behind batteries, has never entered their heads, and hence, as a better excuse than none, there are many of them who say that they have been sold by the "Hero of Tampico." Again, there are doubtless many—perhaps the larger portion—who have lost all confidence either in his honesty or bravery; and although they may not desire a peace with us, they are still anxious to get rid of the tyrant on any terms. Such is the state of feeling here in Jalapa.

I informed you the other day that I had a story to tell of Santa Anna and his travelling carriage. In his great haste to leave it he went off without taking any of his effects; a small writing case only was found broken open—for he had no time to unlock it—from which he had evidently taken a few papers of great importance; but the majority of his effects—his silver plate, his papers, his money—all were there in good condition. Two of our officers entered the coach, and what did they find, after rummaging about, but a most excellent dinner, together with delicious wine and some highly flavored cigars. To say that they did not sit themselves comfortably down on his richly cushioned seats, partake of his sumptuous dinner, wash it down with his delicious wine, and finish it off with his highly flavored cigars, would be departing farther from the truth than I care about doing just now. The names of the officers were Captains Williams and McKinstry, and the dinner was a perfect windfall after a hard morning's work, without eating, and with slim prospects ahead for food. A party of *dragoon officers*, some two or three weeks since, also had their own fun near Santa Anna's estate of Mango de Clavo. While hunting about the premises they stumbled upon the building where he kept his fighting chickens. Those well informed upon the subject tell me there was a great deal of cock-fighting in that immediate section for a day or two and that one particular fight created great excitement. A fierce-looking rooster, which they dubbed General Taylor—not so large as some, but with game sticking out all over him—was pitted against a long gangling chicken, that they gave his owner's name to—a heavy but clumsy bird, with but little fight in him. Well, General Taylor and Santa Anna, as represented by the chickens of the latter, were set upon one another, and, after a few heavy hits from the former, the latter "vamosed" out of the fight as fast as his two legs would carry him, leaving Gen. Taylor's representative upon the ground crowing right lustily. Such are some of the accidents that have befallen the "Hero of Tampico."

I send you a copy of El Monitor Republicano, of the 17th inst., which is the latest paper received from the city of Mexico. It contains a few facts but a deal more fancy. You will see that at the capital, on the 16th inst. they had it that Gen. Scott had retreated from Plan del Rio to Vera Cruz, as fast as he could, and that the Mexicans were congratulating themselves thereat. It did not seem to me that Gen. Scott was retreating at the time.

Gen. Worth still remains at Perote, where he has near 3,500 men. Col. Martin Scott, with the 5th infantry, arrived last evening from Vera Cruz, and will proceed to join Gen. Worth.

The first number of the American Star is out to-day, and is completely running over with news and information. The proprietors deserve all success for their public spirit, and I am glad to see that their edition of this morning is going off rapidly.

It is still uncertain when a main movement of the army is to be made. The want of transportation is severely felt, for with his present means Gen. Scott finds the greatest difficulty in extending his line of operations. In the mean time, small parties of ladrones and rancheros are committing depredations in the rear, and such is the nature of the country that they can only be punished with the greatest difficulty.

Yours, &c., G. W. K.

P. S. *Important!*—10 *o'clock A. M.*—The diligencia or stage coach is just in from the city of Mexico, from whence they have received papers up to the 22d inst. The news of the terrible defeat at Cerro Gordo had reached the capital, and while it astonished and overwhelmed all classes, the tone of the papers of the public men, and of the Congressional provisional President, I believe, and has been gifted with full powers on every point except that in relation to making peace with the United States—this no one thinks of.—Congress, in extraordinary session, has even declared any one a traitor who talks of peace. The editor of El Republicano says that we may take Puebla, that we may even capture the city of Mexico, but that there must be no peace. The duty of the people is to see their cities sacked and destroyed, and themselves immolated, before they talk of peace. The guerilla system of warfare appears to be recommended on all sides as their only salvation; by this means they drove out the Spaniards, and in the same way they say they must expel the iniquitous, usurping, and grasping North Americans from their sacred soil.—Better all die, and be blotted from the seals of nations, than come to any terms so long as a single hostile foot is on their soil or a hostile vessel on their coast—such is the language of the papers, of the civil bodies, and of the military.

From a passenger, a Spaniard, who arrived in the diligencia, we learn that as yet they have done little or nothing towards fortifying Mexico. He also says that there is a strong party in favor of peace, although the members hardly dare avow themselves. There are no regular troops of consequence on the route, and all those who escaped at Cerro Gordo, with the exception of a portion of the cavalry have dispersed in every direction. On the 20th April, immediately after the receipt of the news of Santa Anna's defeat, Gen. Mariano Salas called a meeting of officers to devise some measures by which to preserve the nation from utter obliteration. No one here thinks that the Mexicans can ever make another stand and give another grand battle; but the impression is prevalent that small parties will be organized to annoy the roads, cut off supplies, and kill all stragglers. How great, in this case, is the necessity for two or three, or even one regiment of Texans!

The papers, so far as I am able to learn, say nothing of the movements of Gen. Taylor.—In haste, as I am told an express is about starting for Vera Cruz. G. W. K.

JALAPA, Mexico, April 26, 1847.

We have intelligence this morning to the effect that Gen. Worth has advanced one of his brigades, with a battery and a troop of dragoons, to a place called Tepe Aguelca, twelve leagues beyond Perote, to enlarge his circuit of supplies. You may hear that a party of dragoons has been cut off by the enemy at the other side of Perote, but there is no truth in the rumor.

By way of Chagres and Havana you have doubtless received the intelligence of General Kearney's three victories in California, and of the entire subjugation of that country by the force under his command. General K. was himself badly wounded, and three of his officers, Captains Moore and Johnson, and Lieut. Hammond, were killed.

We already hear of depredations committed by the Mexicans on the roads. Even Santa Anna's son-in-law, who has the appearance of an American, was set upon, robbed, and maltreated most shamefully by his own countrymen the other night. The stage driver who brings this news, says that all the young man's protestations that he was a true Mexican, were of no effect—he had light hair, blue eyes, and must needs be a Yankee. We have also a report that a number of recruits for the army, coming up under the charge of Capt. Winder, have been killed by the rancheros or guerillas between this place and Cerro Gordo. If the alcaldes and principal men were held fully accountable and responsible for the acts of the people in the vicinity of the roads, we should soon hear an end to these outrages.

Col. Martin Scott went on this morning with the 5th infantry, to join the division of Gen. Worth. The general impression now is, that Gen. Scott, unable to keep up his communications regularly through the *tierra caliente* for want of horses and transportation, will cut himself loose from Vera Cruz, push on towards the city of Mexico, and to a certain extent, depend upon the natural resources of the country. To establish depots and guards between Plan del Rio and Vera Cruz would expose the lives of hundreds of men—I mean during the sickly season—and would, besides, give the acclimated rancheros living in that section continual opportunities to rob and destroy the trains, as well as kill the few men who could be spared to protect them. There is hardly a half mile on the road that does not possess the best of cover for an ambuscade, and the great difficulty is, that those who perpetrate an outrage cannot be pursued and punished. As soon as Gen. Scott's intentions are made known in relation to his future movements you shall be made acquainted with them—at present I can only give you camp rumors.

Yours, &c. G. W. K.

JALAPA, Mexico, April 28, 1847.

The diligencia came in this morning from Perote, but from no point on the other side, as the government of Puebla has ordered it to cease running this way. Passengers came through, however, bringing papers and verbal news, and in as consise a form as possible, I will give you the amount of the intelligence.

Among other rumors brought by passengers, is one to the effect that Mr. Bankhead, the British minister, has renewed his offers of mediation between Mexico and the United States, and that when the last diligencia left the city of Mexico the Congress was acting upon his propositions whatever they may have been. Notwithstanding the fixed and denunciatory tones of the public press, there is certainly a peace party in Mexico, and there may be something in this report of English intervention in the distracted affairs of Mexico.

Col. Garland's brigade left the castle of Perote yesterday morning at day-light for Tepe Agualca, and will reach that place to-night. Major Smith's light battalion, a troop of dragoons, and Col. Duncan's battery, accompany Col. G. We learn here that Gen. Worth has been very successful in collecting supplies.

An intelligent man with whom I have conversed, says that the Mexicans neither will nor can make any any opposition at Puebla. The population is one of the worst in Mexico, and the most inimical to strangers; yet the dreadful defeat at Cerro Gordo has completely paralyzed them. At the city of Mexico, a few light breastworks have been thrown up, not only as you enter the place by the Vera Cruz road, but on the road leading to the Convent of our Lady of Guadalope; but nothing like a regular system of defence has been as yet undertaken. Not only the government, but the citizens, appear with all their vauntings, to become stupified at the succession of defeats which have befallen their country, and know not which way to turn, nor what to do. Santa Anna has written to the government from Orizaba, stating that he has 1,500 men, and wants reinforcements and money; but his demands have been unheeded. At the city of Mexico, as well as in other places, the people appear to have lost much of their confidence in the "Hero of Tampico," and many have openly accused him of cowardice at Cerro Gordo, as well as of having sold the battle to the Americans. I am living at the *Casea de Diligencias*, or General Stage House, and at breakfast this morning some of the foreigners were speaking of a body of men, under Gen. Leon, who were on the march from Oajaca to join Santa Anna, and they also said that Leon had shot two muleteers on the plea that they had sold the Americans.

The Mexican *ladrones* on the roads appear to be more at war with their own countrymen than with ours, probably because they can purchase easier victories. Two Mexican officers who left here a few days since for the purpose of recruiting his ranks, both of whom were wounded, were robbed, beaten, and maltreated. We have had also come in, well authenticated, that Capt. Aranjo, a marine officer, who commanded both at Vera Cruz and Cerro Gordo, was killed by an Indian three days since. He had abused the alcalde of the village, when one of the by-standers shot him dead on the spot. Aranjo was a noisy, blustering fellow, and his own countrymen do not appear to shed any tears at his loss.

Affairs on the Rio Grande.

Three of Col May's dragoons killed—General Minton at Encarnation—Health of the troops—Gen. Taylor at Walnut Springs.—Return of the Volunteers.

The New Orleans Delta, of May 6, brings the following interesting intelligence from Gen. Taylor's army.

We yesterday conversed with an officer direct from Saltillo. He left there on the 14th ult. The force stationed there, and at Buena Vista, under Gen. Wool, was composed of the 1st and 2d Illinois regiments, the 2d Kentucky regiment, and the 2d and 5th Indianians, and the Arkansas cavalry. The 1st and 2d Illinois were about to leave—the term of enlistment of the whole of them will have expired between the 1st and 10th proximo.

The artillery force that was in the battle of Buena Vista, are still stationed there, as are also Col. May's dragoons. A squadron of the latter, numbering some 200, under Lieutenant Rucker, made a scout in the adjoinining country. They found Gen. Minion in the neighborhood of Encarnation at the head of 1000 or 1500 lancers. They thought to draw a fight from Minion, but were unsuccessful.—Three of the party who separated themselves from the main body, got killed before they returned to camp by some prowling Mexicans who hung about their lines.

The troops at Buena Vista and Saltillo were in excellent health; and the wounded, who were daily visited by Gen. Wool, and who saw that all their wants were attended to, were rapidly improving. With the wounded Mexicans, who are in a separate hospital, attended by their own surgeons, it is different. The place is in a most filthy condition. The American Governor of the town had to compel the alcalde to pay more attention to their wants, and to the cleanliness of the place.

Gen. Taylor is still at the Walnut Springs. He had heard of his nomination for the Presidency, by several presses and persons in the United States, but avoids referring to it or saying aught about it. He evidently appears chagrinned, but at or about what he does not communicate to those about him. Our informant left his camp on the 18th ult.

The Kentucky rifles, who were then at the Walnut Springs, were to start for Camargo, on their way home, with the next down train.

The headquarters of Humphrey Marshall's Kentucky cavalry were at Coralvo. Tom Marshall's company was at Camargo. But few or none of the volunteers will re-enlist.

Later from the Army.

PHILADELPHIA, May 17—8 P. M.

The steamer J. L. Day has arrived from Vera Cruz, bringing later dates from Gen. Scott.

The Picayune learns verbally that an express has reached Vera Cruz bringing information that a deputation had arrived from the Capital requesting Scott to take the city under his protection. This appears to be almost incredible; but it is supposed that the citizens are fearful that the banditti will engage in a guerilla warfare which will be dangerous to their own countrymen as well as to the enemy. The impression is gaining ground that there will be no more fighting. It is even doubted whether the Mexicans will defend their own capital.

The Mexican papers continue their strictures upon Atocha's mission to the United States.

Santa Anna is reported to have gone South from Orizaba to Oaxaca, for the purpose of recruiting his ranks. He has not shown himself at the Capital since his late defeat by Scott. It is thought he is making preparations to attack our wagon trains.

It is the intention of Gen. Scott, upon the arrival of the train from Vera Cruz, to move forward into the interior, depending upon the country for supplies for the army, but it is supposed that the determination of the 12 months's volunteers will re-enlist will hinder him, unless the proposed surrender of the Capital should prove true.

Gen. Worth is gathering grain. The bakeries are in operation preparing for the move.

Gen. Pillow and Lieut. Col. Anderson have arrived at New Orleans.

Gen. Shields is recovering.

NEW YORK, May 19, 8 P. M.

The southern brings a few particulars though nothing late from the army. It was said that Santa Anna is to return to Havana. One rumor says he intends attack with a large force, our upwards trains which would have a large amount of specie.

Much sickness prevails at the Castle of San Juan d'Ulloa.

Col. Doniphan in the absence of instructions was at a loss to know what course to pursue. The term of his regiment expires early in June; unless troops are sent to him to take their places, the country conquered by him will again fall into the hands of the enemy.

The Matamoras Flag confirms the late news received through Mexican sources of the murder of the Mexicans near Seralvo.—About 20 Americans made a descent upon a rancho and hung upwards of 40 Mexicans.

The teamster, Nat. Oglesby, was murdered between Camargo and Matamoras. A party of Texans arrested and despatched the supposed murderers.

It stated that plans were laid before the battle of Buena Vista, for a general rising of the Mexicans, on the captured places, had Santa Anna succeeded. Eighty Americans residing in Matamoros were said to have been spotted for massacre.

Major Campbell, of Springfield, Mo., and 32 men arrived at New Orleans from Chihuahua, March 15, via Red River. An Indian guide directed them and they suffered great hardships. They lived two weeks on mule meat, and had a brush with the Camanche Indians, wounding four or five. One American wounded.

It was rumored that a large party of Camanches stole a number of horses from Coffee's station on Red River, when two or three men were killed and several wounded. All was quiet at Chihuahua when Campbell left.

Gomez Fariaz has established a temporary seat of government at Parrall 200 miles south of the Chihuahua.

Arrival of the Britania—Fourteen Days Later from Europe.

BOSTON, May 17—12 M.

The steamer Britannia arrived at Boston at 1 o'clock this morning. By this arrival we have fourteen days later intelligence from Europe.

The Britannia sailed on the 4th, from Liverpool.

The commercial news is important. There has been a further advance in the price of breadstuffs.

ENGLISH MARKETS.—There has been some fluctuation in the price of Grain and Flour during the month, but prices have now settled down at 40s Western Canal Flour; American Red Wheat. 11s 6d to 11s 9d, and white 12s to 12s 3d per bushel.

Indian Corn 51s to 52s. Red 52s to 53s.

During the last day or two, there has been a rise. Wheat has advanced 2d per 70 lbs. Western flour 1s per bbl. Philadelphia and Baltimore flour 6d. In Liverpool market the demand is limited and prices have declined 2s for 480 lbs. on yellow, 2s. on white corn. Yesterday, May 3d, foreign wheat obtained an advance of fully 4s per quarter. The flour trade was very agtive, and at full prices.

MONEY MARKET.—During the last fortnight funds have continued a downward course. Bullion in Bank still disappearing. Directors more stringent than ever, and have virtually declined to discount at all while the discount houses are charging 6 1 2 to 7 per cent.

The effect upon business has been such as almost put a stop on transaction of magnitude during the last few days. The Bank, however has discounted rather more freely. Improved feeling further strengthened by announcement that the Russian Government had resolved to invest £2,000,000 in gold in English funds.

It is evident that for some time to come we can only expect a stringent money market with high rates of interest.

Potatoe blight was reappearing in the neighborhood of Belfast.

O'Connell sinking daily.

Weather undergone favorable chang. Vegetation making rapid progress. The accounts of wheat and oat crops highly encouraging, even potatoes favorable.—*Eve. Journal.*

HORRIBLE MURDER.—Yesterday morning early a hat, pocket book and some clothing, was discovered near the canal, in the upper part of Allegheny City. This at once led to the belief that they were the property of some person who had been murdered during the night. Diligent search was immediately commenced, and about 10 o'clock the body was found in the canal. The Coroner immediately visited the spot, and held an inquest over the dead body. The following facts have been furnished us by those who were present at the inquisition: The body was found in the canal, with a small rope bound around the arms and legs. On the left arm of the deceased were six deep cuts, and there were also cuts on the left wrist. The nose was broken, as if done by some heavy instrument. On his person was found $19, and a gold watch In the pocket book which was picked up near the canal, evidently the property of the deceased, was found two envelops, one indorsed "$100 Ohio current," and the other "$100 par funds," and also a certificate of Deposit issued by Farmer's Deposit Bank, in favor of Frederick Boolmyre, for $100. Other papers and memoranda were found in the pocket book, which are now at the Mayor's office, in this city. The deceased is supposed to have been a resident of Newcastle, and was here selling horses and perhaps purchasing goods. He was seen crossing the upper bridge on Wednesday night about 10 o'clock. He was evidently mudered by some diabolical fiend who for the sake of a little money, has prepared his way to the gallows. The verdict of the jury was that, "the deceased came to his death by violence inflicted by a person or persons unknown to the jury."—Pittsburgh Post.

☞ALL FULL, SIR."—This was what the landlord, out west, said to the traveller, who could not find a place in the house to set his valise down, and had to stand up in one corner of the bar-room and hold it all night.

A case very similar to this happened here last week. Mr. E. CROOKER, an enterprising citizen of Buffalo, having engaged in lake commerce on his own hook, unconnected with any of the organized companies, brought a schooner load of wheat from some port up the lake, intending to unload it here, and return immediately for another load. He wandered up and down the harbor, like Noah's dove, for two or three days, but could find no resting place for his cargo; and he found it necessary to go back as far as the mouth of the Welland canal, through which he might find his way to a port of delivery on lake Ontario.—Buff Repub.

IMPORTANT DECISION.—Judge Wilde, at the Springfield session of the Massachusetts Supreme Court, instructed the jury in a libel case, that if the publisher of a paper admitted an article which he did not know contained libellous matter, or was not aimed at a particular individual, he was not liable; but that the responsibility fell upon the writer, and that it would tend to abridge the liberty of the press, were it otherwise

LAW NOTICE.

THE undersigned having formed a copartnership in the practice of Law, under the name of Marshall & Lockwood, announce to the public that they, or one of them at least, during all business hours will be at their office in the second story of Tammany Hall, Erie, Penna., north of the Prothonotary's Office, where they will be happy to transact such business as may be entrusted to their charge.

JAMES C. MARSHALL,
ROBINSON S. LOCKWOOD.
Erie, May 12, 1847. 3:52

THE OBSERVER.

"The World is Governed too Much."

ERIE, PA.

Saturday Morning, May 24, 1847.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,

FR'S. R. SHUNK.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

MORRIS LONGSTRETH.

☞ Do you wish to purchase goods cheap?—We take it for granted you do—then call only at those stores that advertise. They are the only ones that do business, and consequently can afford their goods cheaper than those who are content to plod along at the sixpence a day pace of their grand-fathers.

Boats Wanted.

We have been informed by those acquainted with the business of the Erie Extension canal, that there is a great deficiency of boats—that at least a third more, and probably a half, could be profitably and constantly employed. Would it not be well for some of the owners of those on the New York or Ohio canals to pay us a visit, and see what they can do?

Determined to Shine.

At the recent illumination in New York, a patriotic gentleman who had no house to illuminate, and determined not to be behind his more fortunate neighbors, took what was his—a head—and bore upon it an illuminated hat, with the words "Palo Alto," in letters of fire, the candle being inside.

Commencement of a New Volume.

The present number is the first of the Eighteenth Volume of the Observer, the last number closing the seventeenth and the fourth of our connection with it. Upon this occasion we have but a few words to say, and those principally to delinquent subscribers. During those four years we feel we have devoted all our energies, mental, physical and pecuniary, in an endeavor to sustain a Democratic paper in Erie county—in imparting to that paper a character, politically, equal to any similar weekly in the State. If we have not succeeded, the fault lies not at our door. Money is the life blood of an editor—to us it is emphatically so.—When our purse is full we can work cheerfully, with buoyant hopes, a clear head and a light heart. If then, at any time, our spirits has flagged, our paper been dull and insipid, those who are in arrears, some even for the whole time we have published the paper, must bear the responsibility.—We have hundreds of dollars upon our books which ought to be paid and which if it were, we could serve *all* our creditors the same trick; and they in turn, we doubt not, come a similar game over some body else. Our delinquent subscribers, therefore, will see the absolute necessity of immediately squaring their accounts with us, lest we, like our "illustrious predecessor" be compelled to appoint some one an assignee of our effects.

To those who have paid in advance or have promptly met their bills when presented, we return our sincere thanks. To them we owe much of what little success we have met; their support has enabled us to make the paper what it is—to increase its subscription list from a little over seven hundred, to about twelve, and to make such improvements in its typographical appearance as we have from time to time done. We trust they will continue with us, and by their *precept* and *example*, induce others to do likewise.

With our last number, many of our club subscriber's subscription expired. We shall send all of them the papers that many of them will continue on for another year. Those who do not wish the paper continued will please notify the Post-Master or return the paper immediately. Our terms will be as published on the first column of the first page. And these terms will be invariably adhered to.

A Small Affair.

Our neighbors of the Gazette are perfect "pointers," after small game. They hunt it up with an avidity that is truly astonishing. As an instance, we refer to the article in their last, in regard to the Louisiana Legislature and Gen. Taylor. The editor makes out that because the Democrats refused to pass a resolution nominating the general for the presidency, they thereby attempted to "cast a slur upon the character of the old hero. "Now, every impartial reader must laugh at such flimsy logic." "Such reasoning is sheer nonsense." More, the whole article itself will appear most ridiculous, if nothing worse, when a true statement of the case is made, and which we propose to give now. A Mr. Robert Carter Nichols, formerly a Senator of the United States, submitted a series of resolutions to the Legislature, not only presenting the thanks of the State to Gen. Taylor, but nominating him as a candidate for the presidency. On the 1st instant, Mr. Porter offered a preamble and resolutions, together with those offered by Mr. Nicholas on a previous day, with the exception of that relative to General Taylor's being called to the presidential chair. Mr. Porter's resolutions were highly complimentary to Gen. Scott, giving him and his army the thanks of the Legislature, presenting him with a sword, "on behalf of the State, as a testimony of the high estimation in which they hold his military services, but especially for those displayed at the capture of Vera Cruz, and the battle of Cerro Gordo, the sword, with suitable devices, to bear the following inscription: 'Presented by the people of the State of Louisiana to the hero of Lundy's Lane, Bridgewater, Queenstown, Vera Cruz and Cerro Gordo;' " and appropriating $500 for this purpose. "Mr. Nicholas moved to insert the section relative to General Taylor's being called to the presidential chair, which motion was rejected, and the resolutions, as offered by Mr. Porter, were adopted." And out of these proceedings our neighbors manufactured the cock-and-bull story referred to!

Iowa Democratic.

Our neighbor up street let out one of his loudest kind of crows over the Iowa election a week or so ago. With how much cause let the following tell:

"The democrats have carried their candidates in every judicial district.

1st district,	Williams majority		351
2d "	Grant's	"	448
3d "	Olney's	"	72
4th "	Carlton's	"	561
Total Democratic majority			1,432

But Mason (dem.) has been defeated, as superintendent, by Harlan (fed.) by about 430. The 'Iowa Gazette' ascribes Mason's defeat to the circumstance of not canvassing the State, and the misrepresentations which were circulated against him."

☞ The Reading Press of the 10th inst says: "We take great pleasure in announcing that the Magnetic Telegraph was put in operation yesterday between this place and Philadelphia." By the by, what has become of the Lake Erie Magnetic Telegraph Company. Some of the numerous agents have expended so much gas along the line would do well to answer.

☞ A Speaker in the Mexican congress calls our soldiers "banditti." The federalists call them "murderers," and one of their organs in this place, says they are engaged in a "bad cause," and were enlisted under the potent spell of "whistling, drumming and drinking." Similar feelings produce similar language.

MANUFACTURES AND THE GAZETTE.

In a recent number of the Gazette, we find the following paragraph:

"Let party, men of every name, unite their efforts to sustain manufactures, and indignantly frown upon any attempt to impair their growth or retard their prosperity. In a work so commendable—so perfectly harmonizing with the interests of the masses and dignity of labor—may we not (hopelessly, we fear,) invite the cordial co-operation of our neighbors of the Observer?"

It has ever been the tactics of the federal whig party to studiously misrepresent the principles and practices of the Democratic party. Their press does this upon every occasion, not only openly, but in the more despicable and underhanded manner of the above. We will not stop to argue the morality of such a course—we will not waste words to prove that there is no difference between a covertly insinuated and carefully guarded untruth, and a plainly spoken and openly promulgated falsehood! If our opponents think they secure any advantage to themselves or party from such, we are perfectly willing they should resort to them—they need all the help they can derive from either that or any other course. Democracy requires nothing of this kind to sustain it. Its principles are founded on immutable *truths*, and *truth* is all the weapon which its advocates need wield.

The editor of the Gazette, in the above extract, assumes it as a fact—we might say a "fixed fact"—that the Observer is inimical to the manufacturing interests of the country. He does not say so openly, manly and boldly, but Mexican like, covertly makes the charge by insinuation and innuendo. Now, we think it would puzzle our neighbor to show wherein either the Observer or the Democratic party, have occupied ground antagonistic to the true interests of the *manufactures*. We were opposed to the tariff of '42, so were a large *portion* of the party—but we deny that that fact proves either opposed to that branch of industry. We went for its modification, and hailed with pleasure the passage of the act of '46, and events since have proved that we were the true and real friends of the manufacturing interests of the country. The whigs predicted that those interests would be ruined, but events have demonstrated that they were never in so sound and healthy condition as at the present moment. Every course of policy must be judged by its effect on the interest involved. The tariff policy aims at two. First, revenue; second, protection, lawfully and legally incident to the collection of a sufficiency of the first for the wants of government. Let our neighbors weigh the tariff of '46 in this balance and they will find it amply adequate for the purposes designated. Do they ask proof of this? we refer them to the evidence of their own senses, in beholding the increased and increasing prosperity of the country—to the accounts which we doubt not daily meet their eyes of the erection of new establishments, the enlargement of old ones, the avidity with which manufacturing stocks are every where seized upon by shrewd and careful capitalists, and the liberal dividends every where declared by manufacturing corporations. Now it cannot be that a course of policy under which such results as these are seen and noted, is inimical to the manufacturing interests. It is preposterous to say that we, who advocated it, are opposed to the prosperity of this branch of industry. But the whigs predicted that the tariff of '46 would not only "ruin" the manufacturing interests of the country, but also prove inadequate for the purpose of revenue—to use the language of Mr. Senator Evans of Maine, "entirely inadequate to the support of government." "I shall be greatly disappointed," said this whig gentleman, in the same speech, "if the present bill will yield a nett revenue of twenty one millions." This our neighbors will recollect was taken up and echoed from every press in the land and similar confident prophecies been published.—Let the revenue collected under this tariff, from which our friends, the whigs, predicted so much ruin to both public and individual credit, for the first quarter of the present year, answer. From a statement before us of a reliable and official character, it appears to be only a fraction short of *fifteen millions* of dollars; or nearly twice as much as the corresponding quarter of last year. This fact proves how perfectly adapted and sufficient is the present law for the purpose of revenue. The other facts alluded to demonstrate the other proposition, that it is equally ample for the protection of the manufactures. What more do our whig friends require? In what other way could we be more the friends of manufactures? We have given them a stable and sufficient tariff—one under which their interests are in a healthy and prosperous condition—one that while it affords sufficient revenue for the support of the government, looks to *all* interests, and spreads over *all interests* the just and benificent hand of protection! Under it, *private credit* was never better, and public credit never so good. In proof of this, we may refer to the late loan, now at a premium of *four per cent.* In view of these facts, we can turn upon the federalists the taunts and jeers they have so plentifully heaping upon us. We may press home upon them their false prophecies and their cry of "ruin" and disaster with which they greeted the tariff of '46, and, in the language of the Boston Post, "by thus comparing the state of business and public credit with their predictions, show how completely the latter have failed. The only things ruined have been whig arguments and prophecies; and here, it must be admitted, the ruin is as thorough, as satisfactory, as any lover of his country could desire. The whigs will be hardly able to gather up the fragments. Their great panacea, a NATIONAL BANK, even for a regulator, is an obsolete idea; their HIGH TARIFF SYSTEM has fallen, while every pillar of our system is standing; their financial positions and arguments are broken, Waterlooed! What course can they take? Can they deny their ruin predictions? Can they evade the great fact of prosperity? What can they say? That, in their speeches, they were ignorant of the principles and facts of political science; or that, knowing them, they made these predictions with an intention to deceive the people, or that, for partisan objects, to promote the whig cause; they meant to get up a tariff panic just as they once got up a bank panic. It is difficult to see how they can avoid one of these confessions. But what can they do? They seem anxious to sink the tariff question—to take advantage of the comprehensive and vigorous military policy of the administration—fasten themselves to the skirts of the gallant hero whom they had not the patriotism to succor in his hour of need—and depend upon the glory gained in a war they have denounced, to retrieve their fallen fortunes. But it takes two to make a bargain. Old Rough-and-Ready has not yet consented to place himself in the hands of such friends as the whigs. Perhaps the gallant general remembers that John Q. Adams characterized them, politically, as making treachery their vocation!"

A beautiful set of Politicians, Truly.

The *rancheros* of the whig party, are already quarreling as to who shall be the candidate for the Vice Presidency, on the ticket with Taylor.—Some are out for Corwin, the Mexican counsellor—some for that old ultra Federalists, John Sargeant—some for "honest" John Davis, the talking machine of the party—while "head him or die" Botts, and a number of the other tail ends of the party, have each their respective admirers. The war of words waxes warm, indicating that their end will be like unto the Kilkenny cats.

☞ It is said that among the trophies taken by the Americans at Vera Cruz, from the castle, was a large portrait of DANIEL WEBSTER, framed in the most expensive manner. "A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind."

"The Whigs and the War," Again.

The Gazette sneers at the article in our last paper on this subject. We say it sneers at it—but the editor takes *good care*, however, not to attempt to controvert either the argument or the facts, which he so flippantly calls "flimsy" and "nonsense." It is easy, very easy, for our neighbor to deny facts—but does his denial, unaccompanied by either reason or argument, prove them the less true. Or does he think his readers have such unbounded confidence in him, as to take his mere *ipse dixit* in the matter? It is easy too, for our neighbor to change his position on this question—but do his professions now obliterate his course a few months since? We think not. How long is it since he approved of what he now calls "the inimical conduct of Thomas Corwin"? How long since he in reply to some of our strictures on this same Thomas Corwin's speech, said that the sentiments of that speech would be, or were, approved by a majority of the American people. We have not the paper before us, and do not profess to quote his exact language, but such was the meaning of the article we refer to. Now, what has wrought a change in our neighbor's feelings in regard to that speech in so short a time? Has any new light broke upon his vision? Has he imbibed any new notion of patriotism and duty to his country since? If he has in sincerity and truth, and not because his old position became unpopular, we are heartily rejoiced at the change. We welcome him, not as Mr. Senator Corwin advised the Mexicans to welcome Gen. Taylor, but in a spirit of friendship and good feeling to the ranks of those who, in a controversy with a foreign nation, are for their country right or wrong.

But says our neighbor, it is no argument that the whigs have "declined to aid in prosecuting the war" "because of the inimical course of Thomas Corwin and the action of Massachusetts whig legislators." Now, we contend that in an argument with him, who has *approved* of this "inimical conduct of Thomas Corwin," it is fair and legitimate to argue that the whigs have "declined to aid in prosecuting the war." But the speech and sentiments of Thomas Corwin are approved by the whig press and party in the State of Ohio—in regard to the press, without a single exception!—How then stands the whig party in the State of Ohio in regard to the war? Does it not occupy the same ground, with its representative on the floor of the Senate? Certainly it does. Can the Gazette name a single whig paper in Pennsylvania or New York, or indeed any of the Northern States, that has not published and editorially *endorsed*