Catharine by in the peril of her grandfa' bandage from degrees managed to remoh loosened the her mouth, and with hers. The ruffians cord which bound her cellish work to no were too busy with along the shadow of tice her. Softly she door, but now what the wail and reach her? Her life must be if they should discourage nearly failed her. the sacrifice. Hey dragged the poor old At that mome man from these energies were given her; At this sirembling fingers upon the key, she placed ly she turned it, and then with softly and. One more effort, and she would drew hold she but succeed in opening the be fre night yet save the life of her poor door her.

Gra at the very moment when it yielded to forts she was discovered. With a horoath, the ruffian Bill rushed after her; but tharine had already sprang in the street, reaming loudly for assistance.

"Back, I tell you, back, quick!" exclaimed the other, releasing his grip of the victim, and hurling his companion from the door, "that girl will alarm the neighborhood, I tell you. Would you let the rabble in—fool?"

He was about to reclose the door, when a powerful arm forced it back, and Edward Rider followed by several men, sprang into the room. There was now a rush, a struggle, a tramping of many feet, for a moment all was tumult, in which dreadful oaths and the sound of many blows were mingled.

But at length the murderers were overcome and surrounded by a crowd of infuriated men who had gathered to the scene of horror.—Casting the most demonical looks on Catharine, who meeting her lover, had fearlessly returned and was bending over the lifeness form of her poor grandfather, they were borne off in close custody.

The wretched victim still breathed. Physicians were immediately summoned, but it was too late. They pronounced his recovery impossible. The poison, though slow in its work, was sure, while the fright and the injuries he had otherwise received, were sufficient of themselves to caused his death.

In about an hour, he opened his eyes and looked upon Catharine and Edward, who sat watching him; his son-in-law was also there, but fearing to disturb him in his last moments by his presence, prudently kept out of sight. At first the senses of the old man seemed confused, but suddenly, in a clear, distinct voice, he spoke—

"Catharine, child, I am dying; I know all; Yes, I remember all—all! Ah! accursed gold, to what have you brought me, nor yet one instant can you prolong my miserable existence! Oh that I could live but one week, but one day for repentance! They say gold brings happiness! Ah, misery, misery alone has it caused me! Catharine, my child, all I have is yours; take it, and may it make you and your lover happy! But don't love it too well—no, no. See to what the lust of riches has brought me."

He ceased speaking—his eyes closed, and for a moment those who hung over him supposed his spirit had fled; when he again piteously cried:

"Ah poor old man, very poor—gold! gold! Then suddenly starting up, while his eyes glared wildly, as if some terrible object was before him.

"Ha! Theresa!" he shrieked, "off, away! Kill your babe! ha! ha! ha!" Then sinking back upon the pillow, he tossed his withered arms about, "all dark, dark, no fire, no candle, good girl, all dark, two pennies saved, good girl."

There was a faint struggle, a groan and silence reigned. The miser, Richard Cinch, was no more.

A Patriarch in an Infant State.—We notice in our exchanges, the death of Major Watson, of Linn, Walworth Co., in the 100th year of his age. He was a Patriot of the Revolution, a member of Col. Van Schalk's Regiment, in the N. Y. Line, was in the advance guard under Wayne at the battle of Monmouth, and participated in the capture of Burgoyne. He was subsequently taken prisoner at Fort Stanwix, now Rome, in the county of Oneida, taken to Canada, where he was detained two years. In the war of 1812 he also participated at the attack on Ogdensburgh, was again taken prisoner, carried to England, and confined in a prison ship three years. He was an Irishman by birth, but an American at heart.—*Chicago Journal.*

A Shaker Case.—Yesterday was decided in our Common Pleas the well known shaker case. It was a suit brought for wages for 15 years service, by a seceder from the brotherhood, a lady who had joined them when a child. The case was ably argued by D. Parrish, and B. B. Taylor, Esqrs., for the plaintiff, and Messrs. Wood and Starkweather for defendents. The jury concluded inasmuch as the plaintiff voluntarily joined the society, knowing its rules and regulations, (which are that all proceeds of labor by any of the fraternity go into a common fund, not to be withdrawn) and had as voluntarily left, she was not entitled to damages.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Wisconsin.—This young territory is taking rapid strides, and bids fair to be a full grown state when admitted. She is only about 15 years old, already has a population of about 200,000, and supports 11 whig, 10 democratic, 2 neutral, and one abolition paper. One of the whig and one of the democratic papers are printed in German. There are two dailies, two tri-weeklies, and 24 weeklies, in all 28 in the territory.

The aggregate vote on the constitution in the territory is about 37,000, and the majority against it in 29 counties is 7077. Majority against equal suffrage to colored persons in same counties, 6548.

Orders of Santa Anna.—Lieut. Bee, of Capt. Millabeau B. Lamar's squadron of Texans, stationed at Monclova, arrived in Camargo a few days ago, (we quote from the Flag of the 25th,) for the purpose of escorting back a train, with stores and money to pay off the troops. On the way down from Monclova, Lieut. Bee was informed that emissaries from Santa Anna were traversing the country, making public every where a recent proclamation of the wooden legged chieftain, which commanded the entire male population of the country, from the ages of 12 to 50, to form themselves into guerilla bands immediately, choose a chief, who would receive a commission when reporting 20 or more men, and proceed at once to the massacre of Americans whenever and wherever they could find them—refusal to assist in the extermination was to be considered traitorous, and their property to be made the common spoil of all who lent a willing hand in carrying out the pronunciamento. The Mexicans obeyed the order with reluctance, and when Lt. Bee was passing through Guerrero, he learned that one of these emissaries was sojourning in the town, and had just ceased reading the order when the Americans were seen to approach. Twenty men comprised his command, but he determined to attempt a capture of the emissary, and all his abettors—which was effected without bloodshed—the leader and twenty Mexicans, beside the alcalde of the town, were made prisoners, brought down to Camargo and handed over to the commandant. A copy of the proclamation was also handed him. They have since been released—emissary and all—on what ground we have not been informed.

A Scholar Soldier.—Alex. Kunze, a private in company H. of the 2d Regiment of Illinois Volunteers, was supposed to have been the most learned man in the Army. He was a German, and a graduate of the Universities of Jena and Goettengen. He was but 27 years of age; and volunteered from curiosity. His leisure hours were employed in gathering botanical specimens, to send to his scientific friends in Germany. He was as enthusiastic and brave in battle as in his study, and died bravely at Buena Vista.

FROM MEXICO.

We have before us the New Orleans Delta and Picayune of the 11th instant, both of which are filled with interesting and important news from the seat of war, as well as local news of an unusually interesting character. We commence our extracts with the following confirmation of the news received by our express yesterday, brought by the steamer James L. Day, which we find in the Delta:

Immediately before the James L. Day started from Vera Cruz, Major Leonard, who is stationed there, sent an officer on board to inform General Pillow that an express had just arrived from General Scott with a despatch, in which it was stated that a deputation of Mexican citizens from the capital had arrived at the general's headquarters, inviting him to advance, assuring him that it would surrender to him without opposition, and asking his protection of their persons and property. To such favorable terms General Scott assented. He is, therefore, on his way to, if not already in, the "Halls of the Montezumas."

Thus the surrender of the city of Mexico is no longer a rumor, but is confirmed by an express from Gen. Scott, and we may fairly conclude that our gallant army is now "revelling in the halls of the Montezumas."

The Delta gives the following statement on the authority of a gentleman direct from Vera Cruz:

Whatever be the fears of the Mexicans, their feelings are anything but amiable towards the Americans. The road along from Jalapa to Vera Cruz, is dotted with the mangled and murdered bodies of our countrymen, who were caught straggling away from the parties with which they happened to be marching. One person counted no less than twenty-one victims of Mexican revenge on the line of road. The banditti which prowl about there, recently attacked a party of infantry, on their way to join the main body of the army. They fell back on the last wagon train, which was close in the rear. The escort charged on the rancheros, who, on the first fire, fled. One American was killed; it was not known how many Mexicans. This occurred eight miles this side of the National Bridge.

Gen. La Vega, and his associate prisoners, are now in Vera Cruz. They are at large in the city, on their parole. When General Pillow arrived at Vera Cruz, he found them confined in the castle, and believing this to be done from a misinterpretation or a misunderstanding of the orders of General Scott, he had them liberated.

They would willingly come to this city *if ordered*, but as it has been left optional with them either to remain in Vera Cruz or come here, they think that were they to do the latter, it might be construed into a desertion of their country in her day of difficulty and danger. A keen sense of honor dictates the feeling.

We find the following proclamation in the American (Jalapa) Star. That paper says, with some feeling, that if this mode of warfare is adopted, it will be the most sorrowful time Mexico has ever known. War without pity will be met with war without pity!

PROCLAMATION.

The citizen Mariano Salas, general of brigade and colonel of the regiment Hidalgo, to my fellow-citizens.

My Friends: The present moment is the most proper to excite the public spirit, and form a nation of men truly free. When an enemy triumphs by his union to rob us of our dearest interests, there is nothing more sure and more certain than to vanquish him by valor and constancy.

For this end I have obtained permission to raise a guerilla corps, with which to attack and destroy the invadors in every manner imaginable. The conduct of the enemy, contrary both to humanity and natural rights, authorizes us to pursue him without pity, [*misericordia.*] "War without pity, and death!" will be the motto of the guerilla warfare of vengeance: therefore I invite all my fellow-citizens, especially my brave subordinates, to unite at general headquarters, to enrole themselves, from 9 until 3 in the afternoon, so that it may be organized in the present week.

JOSE MARIANA SALAS.

From the Vera Cruz Eagle, of the 1st.

Midshipman Rodgers.—Lieut. Semmes of the frigate Raritan, left this city yesterday evening with an escort of twenty men, for the headquarters of General Scott, intending to obtain from him means of communication with the Mexican government, in regard to Midshipman Rodgers, who has been transferred from the castle of Perote to Puebla, and perhaps further into the interior. It is certain, however, that he was taken to Puebla. The government of the United States is determined to compel Mexico to treat Mr. Rodgers as a prisoner of war; and Lieut. Semmes is authorized, we understand, to make such representations to the Mexican government, and that, in consequence of the failure on their part to comply with the demand, a retaliatory course will henceforth be pursued by our government towards prisoners falling into our hands.

Col. Childs is military governor of Jalapa—as such he has called on the inhabitants to deliver up all concealed arms in the city.

Gen. Scott has issued orders from Jalapa, congratulating the troops on the late victories gained by Gen. Kearny, in California.

We make the following extracts from the correspondence of the N. O. Delta, received by the steamer James S. Day.

Vera Cruz, May 2.

Eds. Delta: I send you the first number of the "American Star," published in Jalapa.

In the "Eagle" of the 1st, which I send you, you will learn that Don Pedro Anaya has been declared dictator. The Swedish consul, who arrived yesterday from Mexico, tells me that it is true that Anaye has been elected dictator: Canalizo spoken of as commander-in-chief of the army, and that preparations are being made for the removal of the government to Celaya, in case our army marches to the city.

The Swedish consul tells me that he visited Santa Anna at Orizaba, and obtained from him a passport to come down. He had but a thousand men with him, badly equiped, and he looking haggard and very much dejected. His day is passed. Both soldiers and officers have lost all confidence in him—and I have no doubt, that were he to come to Vera Cruz during the present state of feeling of the Mexican population, he would be murdered.

When the Swedish consul left, they were busily fortifying Mexico. No stand will be made at Puebla, unless we delay marching on it for some time; Gen. Worth is still at Perote—Scott at Jalapa. A report has reached there that Old Zach has taken possession of San Luis Potosi; but I doubt this very much—he could not have reached there in this time. The diligence runs regularly now to Mexico.

In Vera Cruz everything is going on smoothly. The business of the city is increasing in a wonderful degree. The waters are covered with merchant vessels. Yankee hotels, Yankee auction houses, Yankee circus companies, and Yankee ico-houses, are starting up here at every turn of the corner.

I learn from an officer of the Potomac, that the navy are getting up an expedition to the south, embracing Campeachy, Tabasco, and Huasacualco. I sincerely hope that they may meet something worthy of their arms, as there was great disappointment and mortification among the officers, at not being permitted to attack the castle by sea, while the army was bombarding by land.

Gen. Shields has been pronounced out of danger.

I have just learned that my company will be ordered up to join our regiment at Jalapa. If so, I shall have a better opportunity of keeping you advised of the movements of the army. Yours, very respectfully,

J. D. J.

Vera Cruz, May 5, 1847.

Eds. Delta: As the steamer has been detained until to-day by bad weather, I give you the latest news that has reached us since I closed my letter of the 3d; there is not much of it, but what there is, is of some interest and importance. The British consul at this place has just received a communication from the British minister, Mr. Bankhead, saying that the Mexican government has solicited the friendly mediation of his government to settle the difficulties between Mexico and the United States. I learned this morning that such a letter had been received from Mr. Bankhead, and at once called on the English consul, who tells me that such is a fact. You may, therefore, rely on the accuracy of this statement.

Santa Anna is about forty miles from here, with 2,000 men, threatening to march in and sack Vera Cruz. This information comes from a Spanish merchant of this place, who came in yesterday from Mexico; he states that he saw Santa Anna, who advised him to take his things out of the city, as he should destroy every thing in it. This, of course, we consider as mere Mexican bravado, as it is not likely he would make his plans public, did he intend executing them. We are, nevertheless, practising our men (infantry) at the artillery, so as not to be taken by surprise.

We learn by letter from the city of Mexico that they have stopped throwing up entrenchments around the city, and do not intend standing a siege or bombardment. For the first time since I have been in Mexico, I begin to think that the war is about drawing to a close.

Yours, respectfully, J. D. J.

From the Seat of War.

The report of another extensive massacre of Mexicans, twenty-four in number, by a party of Americans, in Mexico, mentioned in our telegraphic report yesterday, appears to be too well attested to allow of being identified with the similar massacre of which we received accounts some weeks since. A letter to the Picayune, written near Montery, April 25th, states that "near a little town called Guadalupe, near Marin, an American was shot two or three weeks ago, and his companions and friends determined to revenge his death. Accordingly a party of a dozen or twenty men visited the place and deliberately murdered twenty-four Mexicans. All efforts to ferret out the perpetrators of this dastardly outrage have proved fruitless, unfortunately, and they never will be discovered probably."

The whole of the Massachusetts regiment was at Montery, as also the 2d Mississippi regiment. There had been several cases of small-pox among them, but the disease had not assumed anything approximating an infectious character.

The letter above referred to, says:

"Accounts have been received here from San Luis as late as the 7th instant, and they represent the Mexican army as entirely broken up and dishartened as well as the people. Mr. Freeman, an intelligent American, who has lived in San Luis for a number of years, arrived yesterday from that place. He states with the greatest confidence that not more than 10,000 of Santa Anna's army engaged at Buena Vista, reached San Luis.

"Hundreds deserted on the march, and hundreds died on the road, or were left sick and wounded.—He says that the entire length of the road presents a most sad feature—graves on every side, unburied bodies, sick and broken down soldiers at all the ranchos, and every other evidence of a routed, disorganized and broken down army."

The Mobile Herald gives the following translation of a letter in the New Orleans La Patria.

Vera Cruz, May 5th, 1847.

Santa Anna is at present in Orizaba, recruiting troops to prosecute the war with vigor, although it is said he has been deprived of the command of the army, which has been conferred on Gen. Canalizo; but this seems rather strange, as the Mexican Government ought to be now convinced that the battle of Cerro Gordo was lost through the cowardice of Gen. Canalizo, who, with 3,000 cavalry, fled, followed by only 100 American cavalry.

The number of recruits enlistened by Santa Anna, amounts at last date, to 4,000, of which only half are provided with arms.

Santa Anna had distributed a hundred commissions to as many guerilla chiefs, to form "*partidas*" of from fifty to two hundred men, and many of these *partidas* have already commenced operations on the road from Vera Cruz to Jalapa, in which the American soldiers have begun to experience some disasters, as a day rarely passes during which they do not lose from four to eight of their number by the hands of the "*guerilleros.*"

Business is completely paralyzed, as notwithstanding the many American establishments are well provided, (though paincipally with the products of the country,) the consumption is insignificant, on account of the absolute want of consumers; this circumstance will give sufficient margin for a host of bankruptcies. There are houses paying monthly $100 rentals whose sales do not average one dollar per diem.

I can positively assert that the clergy of Mexico have opposed continuing the fortifications of the city because the best edifices in it are church property; and indeed they have succeeded in putting a stop to the works of fortification already commenced; this renders it credible that the Americans can easily make themselves masters of the capital, and that it will be resolved to receive them, as it is proposed to do in Puebla, by means of a deputation.

It is also stated that Gen. Alvarez has arrived from the South of Mexico with about 30,000 men, to divide them into guerilla bands, and thus cover with them all the plains of Puebla and other places as far as Jalapa, to harass the Americans. It is said the Poblanos (natives of Puebla) are arming themselves and forming guerilla bands. The Poblanos are well adapted for this kind of war, and many acts of valor and heroism may be expected of them.

Gerrit Smith and the Presidency.—Gerrit Smith declines peremptorily a call on him to be a candidate for next President. He says he has all his life been weighed down by the charge of a great landed property left by his father, which has deprived him of a chance to fit himself for the Chief Magistracy; and, though there would be no prospect of his election if nominated, he does not consider it right to run for an office without the qualifications of worthily filling it. If he were President, however, he would first stop the Mexican war, and ask pardon of God and Mexico for our wholesale murders of the Mexican people, returning the territory we have taken by force; 2. Utterly abolish the Army and Navy; 3. Abolish all Customs or Commercial Restrictions whatever; 4. Establish a system of Direct Taxation alone; 5. Urge liberal expenditures for Lighthouses, Harbors improving Rivers, &c., but none at all for Fortifications, Ships of war, &c.; 7. Interpret and apply the Constitution as at deadly war with Slavery; 8. Stop selling the Public Lands, allowed every man who needs to take a portion of them without pay, and render the Homestead inalienable; 9. Discountenance distinctions between Native and Adopted Citizens; 10. Appoint no man to office who bases the Right of Suffrage on Property or Color; 11. Give no office to a Slaveholder, any more than any other pirate; 12. Nor to any man in favor of the traffic in Intoxicating Drinks, 13. Nor to any adhering member of a Secret Society. When the People want a President on these principles, we think Mr. Smith may be induced to overcome his objections to taking the office.—*Tribune.*

From Gen. Taylor's Division.

From the N. O. Delta, May 11.

Buena Vista, Mexico, April 12.

We are doubtful as to whether the rainy season has commenced or not, but for a week or two back it has rained every night. Heavy mists settle down at sunset, & flashes of lightning with no thunder, make a perpetual gleam through the mountains, as the rain with a steady drizzle, begins. A few nights since, though the darkness was extreme, the position of every sentinel might be distinctly distinguished—from the camp by the phosphoric matter, which shone like balls of fire from the points of their bayonets. It gave forth a continued hissing sound, and terrified the honest sentinels considerably.

Yesterday one of our foraging parties reported that they came in sight of a small body of lancers. The Mexicans in the city assure us that we will have another fight here with their troops, but little expectation is entertained of again seeing their lines of swarthy faces darken this fateful field. Our line of pickets only extends to Agua Nueva, some fifteen miles from here. Agua Nueva is a beautiful camping place, being a valley between the hills of the Cerro Gordo, cut across by streams of pure cold water, and extending many a mile in the direction of Parras. From where we now write, we can see the large hill, which rises blue and misty in the heaven, just behind it. Nothing has been reported by the pickets stationed there, and it may be fairly presumed that no hostile body is near us. Lights are seen every night blazing from the highest hills around us, but nothing is more common on any of the hills of Mexico.

Washington's battery and two companies of U. S. dragoons are far up in the direction of Agua Nueva: the two Indiana regiments and the Kentucky infantry regiment lower down; the two Illinois and the two Ohio regiments—these are two miles from the battle ground; while two companies of Mississippians occupy the pass, the six companies of Arkansas cavalry being stationed above them, on the San Luis road. Two companies are in the city, two immediately in the town, and one in the fort at the edge.

We are certainly sorry to notice efforts made to depricate the volunteer arm of the service, and have forborne answering, in any manner, the harshet censure that discontented men may have poured on it. Nor would we now, were it not that a statement so evidently false, to all acquainted with the matter, has been copied with comments, from the N. O. Picayune, into various papers of the Union. We refer to a letter speaking of various supposed enormities committed at Cerralvo, by volunteer forces stationed at that post. We are sorry that space and time are not allowed us to show in detail the utter falsity of these extravagant statements; but one remark, we trust, will be sufficient.

At the time that part of Col. Morgan's command was ordered to Cerralvo, the town was comparatively deserted, the sacristan of the church and bell ringer being almost the only persons seen. The chimes rang out over a depopulated village. The doors were shut and the Plaza like a grave yard. The Ohio troops had hardly been there a month when the people came back—the silver smiths, blacksmith shops, and the places for the sale of trinkets and stuffs, were thrown open: and but for the tents of the soldiers in the Plaza, everything betokened "the piping time of peace."

We speak advisedly when we say, that so far from any enormity being committed by the Americans, they were invariably appealed to for relief on any occasion that demanded; and none were more universally esteemed than these same troops. Their departure from the town was apparently regretted as a misfortune by the inhabitants. Enough of this at present.

A Setler, who was taken prisoner by Gen. Urrea, escaped from the guard by bribing the Alcalde. He reports that he was one of sixty-six prisoners taken by the Mexicans, at different times, on the road between Montery and Camargo. The prisoners are kindly treated, and allowed mules to ride on. They were sent forward to San Luis Potosi, escorted by a detachment of lancers.

LATEST FROM MEXICO.

New York, May 25, 7 o'clock, P. M.

The steamer Fashion has arrived at New Orleans with Gen. Patterson, and the officers wounded at Cerro Gordo. Several regiments of volunteers are at Vera Cruz on their way home.

Gen. Worth expected to reach Puebla on the 17th, and no resistance was anticipated. The American Army marched to the capital with diminished numbers, occasioned by the return of the volunteers, and garrison forces required for Jalapa, Perote, Pueble, &c.—About six thousand marched for the city.

The guerrilas give us less trouble than was expected. All stragglers, however, make out to get murdered.

Gen. Shields continues to improve, and his recovery is certain.

A Letter from Kendall dated at Jalapa.—Affairs at the capital are getting worse—anarchy and confusion reigns. Santa Anna has threatened to attack Vera Cruz, but he is believed to be insane from his late reverses, and keeps a force for his own protection.—Gen. Scott was to have with Twiggs for Puebla in a few days.

A train of 400 wagons and 1000 pack mules with half a million of specie left Vera Cruz on the 8th under escort of about 1000 men—one half of which were dragoons. Probably Santa Anna will attempt a capture. The escort was to be reinforced at San Luis by the 3d and 5th Infantry with mounted howitzers under Col. Riley.

The volunteer regiments are returning.—There were 55 deaths in three weeks, among the volunteers at Vera Cruz. Vera Cruz is fully prepared for an attack from the enemy.

☞ The *Dublin Nation* announces the arrival of the relief ship *Jamestown* in the following style:—

Aid from America.—Welcomer than ever was kingly guest is the flag of America to our eyes.

We have seen its stars shining through the night, drawn by human conjurings around the land, and we felt that Ireland was not altogether the outcast of nations.

A nation steeped to the lips in calamity, can seldom speak as a nation even as such strains should. But the same providence which has raised us friends, will some day send us an opportunity of requiting them. May it soon come!

Till then, let us cherish impatience for it in our hearts. Let us learn to look at this generous republic with our most unenviable eyes.

May her eagle long abide among the stars!

☞ A correspondent in the army, writing to the editor of the *Palmetto State Banner*, tells the following good story:—When we had entered Alvarado, they wished to keep one room sacred from us—one in which all the correspondence and public papers were found secreted. In that room they had laid out a pretended corps on a table and asserted the man was dead. Major B. wanted the comfort of the quarters and ordered the door to be forced in, and though dark, examined the corpse. He ordered the sergeant to take it off and bury it—the order induced the dead man to break out and run with all his might to the amusement of the spectators.

The Wheat Crop.—In the follow grounds and among the lighter soils, wheat has been considerably winter killed in this part of the State, but in other lands it looks well. In the counties of Richland, Stark and Wayne, the wheat generally looks well; so in the western part of the State. From all we can learn, there will at least be an average yield in Ohio, and perhaps more.—*Cleaveland Plain Dealer.*

THE OBSERVER.

"The World is Governed too Much."

ERIE, PA.

Saturday Morning, May 29, 1847.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,

FR'S. R. SHUNK.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

MORRIS LONGSTRETH.

☞ Thos. H. Ellison is a duly authorized agent to procure subscribers for this paper.

To Correspondents.

We welcome to our columns "Dylack," whose favor will be found on our out-side.—May we be permitted to hope to hear from him often?

The favor of "Archetypal" we will find room for in our next.

"A Tribute to the Brave who have Fallen," is under consideration. We know the author can do better, and are loth to introduce him to our readers under such unfavorable circumstances. Shall we hear from him?

"True Patriotism" shall appear next week.

☞ We see that the Irving Literary Institute has passed a resolution to admit the ladies of this city to the use of their Library *free of charge*. We trust such gallantry will not go unrewarded, and that it will result to the mutual benefit of all concerned.

☞ We learn from the Gazette that the dwelling house of James Boyd, in Waterford township, was consumed by fire on Thursday night, with all its contents. It broke out at a late hour, after the family had retired to rest, and when discovered had progressed so far that nothing could be saved—not even wearing apparel. About $200 dollars belonging to Mr. Harvey Boyd, with some valuable papers, were destroyed. How the fire originated we have not learned.

☞ We learn that the dwelling house of Mrs. Lawson in Green township, was burnt, with all its contents, on the 19th inst. The family was away from home, and before the fire was discovered the house was entirely enveloped in flames. Loss some three or four hundred dollars.

☞ John W. Dana, Dem., was, on the 15th, elected by the Senate Governor of Maine for the current political year. The House sent to the Senate the names of John W. Dana and David Bronson, as two of the four highest candidates for Governor, and the vote in that body was for Dana 24, Bronson 4.

☞ The Washington correspondent of the New York Herald, in speaking of the fallen heroes at Buena Vista, says, Col. Yell of Arkansas, and the President were old friends.—The last letter which the brave soldier is supposed to have written was to Col. Polk, directing the advance of Col. Yell's pay due to his family. He was poor, and his family was dependent upon him. He had a young lad at Georgetown College, and we learn this evening that the President has adopted this boy, and will educate him and regard him as his own son; and that he will see to the comfort of the family.

A Word to Democrats.

When you come to town, and wish to buy goods, always call on those merchants who *advertise* in the Observer. Those who do not, of course do not want your custom, and it would be foolish, very, to impose on them by trading at their counters. You can always buy goods cheapest of those who in their business transactions know no politics, but through the columns of both whig and democratic papers send forth their advertisements. When merchants advertise exclusively in whig papers, it should be naturally inferred that they wish to sell their goods exclusively to whigs—you can put no other construction upon it. If they wished democrats to buy, they certainly would take measures to let democrats know their place of business, and their stock in trade. This will equally apply to those who advertise exclusively in democratic papers—though we are glad to say none of our democratic friends and very few *real* whigs, have fallen into this proscriptive course; and we are confident never will. We say then to our democratic friends in the country, *trade with those who want your custom!*

The Country Press.

We are daily told about the cheapness of the city papers—such as Alexander's Messenger, Saturday Courier, Dollar Newspaper, and the like. There are large numbers of them taken in this county—many of them by persons whose names have never been seen on any of the subscription books of their own county papers, but who invariably borrow those papers of their neighbors to read.—Such men estimate the value a paper by the number of inches it contains, just as they do a pile of boards. They tell us they contain a great deal more matter than ours—have no advertisements in them, and consequently must be cheaper. Now we have no objection to people taking as many papers as they please—on the contrary our advise is to take all they can afford, and there is no farmer but can afford to take two or three. If a man has a family, a newspaper will be of more real benefit to his children in the course of a year than six months at the district school, especially when those schools are conducted as too many of them are at present. But he should not neglect to take his county paper because, *in appearance*, it may not seem to be as cheap as some of the hot-bed publications with which New York and Philadelphia abound. We say *in appearance* only are they cheaper, for we care not how poorly conducted a county paper may be, it is always the best paper for those living in the county where it is published! There is no mistake in this. They always contain more matter which directly concerns them than any other. County papers too are devoted exclusively to the interests of the county in which they are published, and for this reason, if no other, should receive a liberal support. The better they are sustained, the more useful they become. No one can deny that a paper in a county is a vast benefit to its inhabitants—then how manifestly unjust, not to say dishonest, is it for two thirds of those benefitted to send their money to Philadelphia or New York for a paper, and not help support those who are weekly engaged in promoting their interests. We trust our friends will bear these facts in mind, and when they feel disposed to grumble at their bills for Newspapers, to think what a reproach their county would be if it contained none at all.

The Federalists and the War.

That sterling democratic paper, the Lancaster Intelligencer, at the close of some pertinent remarks in regard to the tortuous course of its federal cotemporaries in Lancaster, in regard to the war, says it "would not be surprised if the federalists would soon claim the credit of having originated the war." And why not, pray? There is more propriety and justice in such a claim than one would naturally suppose at the first blush—more reasons why they should than in their claim so boldly made and pertenaciously persisted in that they have, as a party, in the language of our neighbor of the Gazette, lent "a helping hand in carrying it on and bringing it to a speedy close."—Who does not recollect when the question of Annexation first began to attract attention, with what pertenacity their orators and editors argued the Mexican side of the question—how they boldly took the ground that it was Mexican territory, and consequently, its annexation would be a breach of faith on our part towards that Government, and lead to war! And ever since they have been unremitting in their exertions to prove to the Mexican nation and the civilized world, that she has been robbed of a portion of her territory, and that their own government perpetrated a grievious wrong upon her, which nothing short of a civil war could obliterate. This course has been so plain and boldly pursued, that since the war commenced, Mexican journals and public men have pointed to it as an evidence of the justice of their cause, and have accordingly refused every offer of peace! "We have one entire party," say the Mexicans, "on our side;" and with exultation point to the speech of Daniel Webster, wherein the President is threatened with impeachment, and therefrom argue the speedy expulsion of Mr. Polk from power and the entire withdrawal of our troops from their soil. They refer to the speech of Corwin, and its advice to welcome our troops "with bloody hands and a hospitable grave," and in obedience murder our wounded in battle, way-lay stragglers from camp and rob and slay them. In short, who does not believe this war owes much of its sanguinary character to the advice and assistance, "aid and comfort," the Mexicans have received from the federal party in this country. More, is it probable the Mexican nation would have disputed our quiet possession of Texas, if the orators and editors of Federalism had not urged and counseled them by their course on the question—by their representations of the injustice they had received at our hands, and the belief such a course infused into the minds of her ignorant rabble that they had only to march to the Rio Grande and take possession of the territory to drive us from the soil—and that such a course would be hailed with acclamations of joy, to use the language of a Mexican journal, "by one entire party" of our country. Then we say, to our Federal friend, let them claim the *honor of originating* the war—nay, more! press home upon them the fact, undeniable and undeniable, that their course heretofore had a weight of influence to induce Mexico to commence the war, and since they commenced, to continue it.

☞ Our neighbor up street is the very perfect of consistency—we might say the very jewel. In one column he puffs the Baltimore society—says its work is "a noble, a heaven-born, a heaven-blessed" one, together with a great many other pretty things too numerous to mention. In another he puffs the "Shaker Family," who wander about the country giving delineations of the manner of *worship* of a respectable body of christians—men and women, who having seceded from that church, have take to public exhibitions for the purpose of fleecing the community.—We can see no difference between an exhibition of the Sharker manner of worship, and one of the Presbyterian, or Baptist, Methodist or Episcopal—except its novelty.

Massachusetts Whigs.

The Pittsburgh Post says the Whig papers are trying to excuse their brethren of Massachusetts, for their refusal to pass a vote of thanks to Gen. Taylor, and the rest of our brave countrymen in Mexico, by saying that the House of Representatives of that State which is chosen by the people every year, *did* pass the resolutions; while the Senate, which is not so immediately responsible to the people, failed to carry out the wishes of their constituents. This might do for an excuse if it were not known that every Senator is a Whig, and that all excepting *one* voted against the resolutions; while the Democrats in the House voted to a man in favor of them; and that, but for their votes, the resolutions would have been defeated in that body.

☞ We find the following in our exchanges, and give it as we find it. If such an offer has been made we trust it will not be accepted—this country can furnish its own soldiers to fight its own battles:

Swiss Volunteers.—A band of 800 young and vigorous men in Switzerland among whom are some of the most distinguished officers in the Swiss army, have offered their services to the American Consul at that republic. They will enlist for the Mexican war, whether it last by five or fifteen years, and then settle in California, as a military colony, like those which England and Russia have in various regions. Many have wives and children, and are members of very respectable Swiss families.

☞ The late foreign news has given a new impetus to the market; grain of all kind is accumulating very fast at this port, notwithstanding the great increase in shipments this spring over any former season. Our docks and warehouses present a very unusual appearance at this time, being literally loaded down with flour and grain, most of which is the product of our own county, which but a few years since imported yearly from five to ten thousand barrels of flour, and other grains in proportion. We are informed that there is now in store here between 10 and 15 thousand barrels of flour, most of which is on the docks for want of room in the warehouses, and the quantity daily increasing. Much inconverience is felt for the want of vessels to carry it off. Should the market continue as brisk as it bids fair to at present, we fear there will not be sufficient grain left in the county for its own consumption until harvest.

☞ It is rumored that President Polk will pay a visit to New York during the present summer, and probably extend his tour eastward.

☞ We call attention to the advertisement of W. C. & R. P. Hulbert in another column—like Morton & Co. they are young men just commencing business, and deserve a share of the public patronage.

The battle of Cerro Gordo was fought on *Sunday*. War ever tramples on religion, and pays no respect to its ordinances.—*Springfield Republican.*

Such is the reception which the glorious achievement of Gen. Scott at Cerro Gordo, meets from the Mexican whig press of New England. "The battle of Cerro Gordo was fought on Sunday," forsooth. Did any one ever hear one of these editors find fault with the holy alliance for fighting the battle of Waterloo and overthrowing Napoleon on Sunday? Or did any one ever hear them denounce Daniel Webster for making a political speech on *Sunday* in Baltimore in 1840, in which he exclaimed "there are no Sabbaths in revolutionary times!" We agree with the Boston Post that Gen. Scott, who issued his order for battle for the Lord's day, was a better judge of what duty and necessity required of him than the editor in Massachusetts can be. If we have read the accounts aright, the advance of the army had a skirmish with the enemy on Saturday afternoon, April 17th. The Mexicans were entrenched in their strong position, and Gen. Scott, who certainly exhibits in this brilliant campaign the qualities of a first-rate captain, knew that it was essential to dislodge Santa Anna before he was strengthened in his works or reinforced by numbers. Military men would have deemed twenty-four hours delay inexcusable, and the leader of our army preferred to subject himself to the charge of impiety, rather than miss an opportunity, and run the chance of being blamed for a blunder. But we do not think the reputation of Gen. Scott is to be injured by attacks from presses which, in the election campaign of 1840, insisted that "there are no Sabbaths in revolutionary times." This hypocritical cant about his trampling on religion is only heard from those who have sympathised with the Mexicans throughout. Since we have engaged in the war, the soldiers whom circumstances compel to fight on Sunday are better employed than political ministers are in denouncing their government from the pulpit on that day. Perhaps it was a pious horror like that of the Springfield editor which made Santa Anna flee from the face of Scott; and it may have been their great "ordinances of religion" which caused the Mexicans to wheel about, but we guess some other ordnance had quite as much effect on them.

☞ Charles W. Cathcart has been renominated for Congress, by the Democracy of the La Porte district in Indiana. The Pittsburgh Post says Mr. Cathcart is emphatically *one of the People*. A little more than 20 years ago, he crossed the Alleghenies on foot, with his baggage on his back, reached Wheeling, and crossed the Ohio with only twenty-five and a half cents in his pocket; made his way to the north-western part of Ohio, Michigan, and afterwards into the State, where he has carried off himself a comfortable share of this world's goods, by his honesty and integrity of purpose, and his most inveterate political opponents cannot deprive him of—if they would. We wish him success, which we know his friends will insure to him.

Fishers in Luck.

Mr. D. Allis, formerly employed in the New Orleans Picayune office, has been appointed postmaster at Vera Cruz.—Mr. Allis went as a volunteer to the Rio Grande, among the first from Louisana.

Apropos to this, we see that John L. Robinson, Esq. of Rush county, Indiana, editor of the Jackonian, has been nominated as the Democratic candidate for Congress in the 3rd district of that State, in place of the Hon. Thomas Smith, who declined a re-election. We have no doubt Mr. S. is a gentleman altogether worthy of the confidence of his fellow-citizens, and qualified to sustain their interests on the floor of the House.

☞ It is now generally conceded, we believe, on all *hands*, that when Santa Anna left his *leg* at Cerro Gordo, he took to his *heels*—at least such is the *legend* told by those who were on the ground. The limb at any rate, is a *legal* trophy of war, and ought to be kept as the last *legacy* of the "Hero of Tampico."

☞ This section of country was blessed with an abundance of rain during the past week, of which we were very much in want—though not to such a degree as east and west of us in New York and Ohio. The crops look remarkably well, and every thing indicates an abundant harvest. In fruit, we think we shall have enough for our own consumption, though not an abundance.

An Expansive Currency.

The Buffalo Courier says the New Haven County Bank has made an issue of $1 bills printed on India rubber, prepared for the occasion. It is elastic, very little thicker than paper, impervious to water and not easily torn or worn out. The signatures and filling up, in consequence of a previous preparation, have defied all effort at obliteration, even that of boiling in potash lye.

☞ We will endeavor to attend to our friend of the Gazette, and his protége, Thomas Corwin, in our next—as also some other matters in his paper of Thursday, which we are compelled to defer this week for the want of room and a scarcity of help in the mechanical department of our office.

☞ Our friends, Morton & Co., on Cheapside, have a superior lot of Goods, and we are told, sell remarkably cheap. We hope no one will consider this a puff merely, but call and see if it is not the truth.

☞ Col. Jefferson Davis has been appointed Brigadier General, in place of Gen. Pillow, promoted.—*Gazette.*

Col. Davis is a son-in-law of Gen. Taylor—hence we presume this appointment may be considered as another evidence of the hostility of the President to the hero of Buena Vista.

Squinting towards the Presidency.

The New York papers say the Harpers will issue, in a few days, a beautifully got up edition of the state papers and correspondence of the H