

# FROM MEXICO.

Later from Mexico.

Our gleanings from the copious Mexican correspondence, and extracts from Mexican papers, contained in our New Orleans exchange of the 10th inst., do not include much that has not before been given our readers.

We have before noticed the establishment of an anti-war party in the city of Mexico; and in connection with this indication of the times the following remarks, there is a very large party in Mexico in favor of making peace with the United States, is becoming daily more evident. This party has not yet been heard amid the senseless clamor of the thinking mob, and the loud, empty boasts of military pretensions, but it will soon find a voice potential in the affairs of the country.

Nothing appears in the files of the Mexican papers in regard to Santa Anna's reception in the capital. We cannot therefore say if he were seated or insulted by the populace. That his countrymen are profoundly indignant at his repeated failures, contrasting so shamefully with his magnificent professions, we have not a doubt. In various modes the press has given an undeniable evidence of such a state of their feeling.

The Monitor of the 15th states, that General Valencia, now commander in chief of the army, was preparing, with a force of twelve regiments and battalions, the number of which is not stated, to march towards Puebla; and that it has been informed that the men are generally willing and anxious to march immediately, but that some of the officers, who are always disposed to come at a moment's notice, were essaying, by obstacles and intrigues, to defeat the enterprise.

Santa Anna (as before stated) arrived at the capital on the evening of the 15th, but we cannot find in any of the papers before us, an account of the manner in which he was received. On the 21st his manifesto was published, and on the 23rd he was appointed President. According to the papers, Santa Anna was recalled, that he might make the necessary arrangements to resist the invaders; and the command of the army was in consequence conferred on General Valencia.

A meeting of the authorities and other influential citizens took place on the evening of the 21st, in order to consider the situation in relation to the defence of the capital. It was finally concluded that the city should be properly fortified, and that the necessary steps should be taken for a vigorous defence, in case the Americans should present themselves in the night of the capital.

The papers in the capital published all the general orders of Gen. Scott and his division. The Monitor of the 15th contains a letter to the municipal authorities of Puebla, dated at Amozogues, the 14th May, in which he manifests his surprise at not receiving an answer to his communication of the 12th, which he adds, might have been intercepted.

The Government has ordered the discontinuance of the proceedings against General Arista, in order to employ him in the defence of the capital.

A letter addressed to El Republicano, dated at Puebla, on the 15th, gives a full account of the forces that entered that city, and the order in which it was done—which we give here as we have not seen it stated elsewhere.

An advance guard of 109 cavalry, and 4 pieces of light artillery, 21 General Worth, with his division of infantry (preceded by a band of music) of 1230 men and 2 pieces of artillery. 31. A battalion of infantry, of 560 men, with a band of music, and followed by 2 pieces of artillery. 4th. One mortar and 21-pounders. 5th. A regiment of infantry, of 640 men, with a band of music. 6th. A battalion of infantry, of 330 men, with a band of music. 7th. A battalion of infantry, with 2 pieces of artillery. 8th. A battalion of infantry, 410 men, followed by 200 vanguard, escorted by 100 infantry. Making in all 4200 men, 203 weapons, and 13 pieces of artillery.

The writer proceeds to describe the manner in which the Americans entered, and where they halted. On arriving at the Plaza they stacked their arms, and many of them laid down on the ground and went to sleep. He concludes, confident that they would not be disturbed, though more than 6000 Mexicans citizens surrounded the Plaza. They remained until 8 o'clock P. M., when they occupied the barracks and Camp of St. Domingo and St. Louis.

The same report states that many of the troops attacked many of the Mexicans, their eyes would. Not a few of them deposited alms in the alms-boxes, placed in the church. Gen. Worth visited the Bishop on the 17th, and as the Bishop returned the visit on the same day, the guards (Americans) posted at the doors of the Palace, did him the same honors as are done to the American generals on similar occasions. This has had great influence upon that class of people who were most enraged against this heretic—the "old women."

Santa Anna formed his Ministry on the 20th, by which Senor Bernaldoquinne acted as Minister of Home and Foreign Affairs, the Ministry of Finance, which was offered to Senor Rosas, and next to Senor Rosendo, was refused by both.

MEXICO AND THE MEXICANS.—Mr. Beach of the New York Sun, says that no English or American family could live a year in so rich a country—or in any habitable spot whatever—without collecting around it more luxuries and refinements than could be found in a whole village. Among a dozen families, you will not find a floor (other than the ground) or a window. One week's labor would provide a whole village with an abundance of delicious fruit the year round. But how can the poor man think of planting trees even in this glorious climate, when he knows not how soon the owner of the soil will take his estate from him, or he be torn from a man-of-war to the army as a soldier. I saw in the near neighborhood of the city of Mexico, a company of soldiers returning from a recent recruit hunt, with the score of Volunteers they had caught tied together with ropes and dragging them after the horses' heads. The poor fellows looked sad and wretched, but they have served their year or two at a hard labor distance from their homes, they become themselves demoralized into man-hunters, and when they are turned adrift at last, are more than ready to turn robbers by trade. A bad land system and twenty years of military despotism have filled the country with a reckless floating population, but the great body of the people are peaceful and well disposed. Under a just and stable government they would be industrious citizens, and soon make such places as this neglected Potosi, bright with the hum of business.

Santa Anna must be some relative of John Minor Bates. Bates promised to lead General Tyler, or die. He failed to lead Capt. Tyler, and totally disregarded his promise to die. Santa Anna promised to drive back the invading Americans or die. He too failed. He can't drive back the Americans, and although given at Cerro Gordo a most tempting opportunity to die, he not only would not embrace it, but actually came off with one leg and a specially studious to violate his pledged faith and save his carcass.—*Vicksburg Sentinel.*

BORN FOUL.—The dead body of a man was found about four miles up the Lake, and one mile from shore on Monday last. He was dressed like a sailor, and had on him any value about him. No name or other mark could be found on his person leading to his identity. He is supposed to have been one of the crew who perished off the schooner I. C. Dann, that was capsized near Connecticut some weeks since. Coroner's inquest in accordance with the above statement.—*Gazette.*

# Arrival of the Steamship Cambria.

DECLINE OF BREADSTUFFS—DEATH OF DANIEL O'CONNELL AND REV. DR. CHALMERS.

N. York, June 17—24 P. M.

The Steamer Cambria reached Boston at before 9 o'clock this morning.

Breadstuffs have declined in the Liverpool market. The quotations of the Market on the 4th inst., were: Flour had declined to 40s, but on the day of the sailing of the steamer it was bringing 42s. Sour wheaten from 87 to 38s per barrel, American Wheat 10s 7d to 12s per 70 lbs. Indian Corn was in steady at 63s for prime yellow, and in some instances white has commanded 2s more than yellow. Corn Meal ranges between 2s and 3s, with a tendency to the higher quotation.

LONDON MARKET.—In the London market Flour is quoted at 50s. Cotton has advanced and 30,000 bales Upland was sold at 56l.

The Provision market was languid. Beef scarce and not in demand. Butter and Cheese maintained fair prices, and the consumption has been unusually great during the last three months. Hams were dull.

MARKET.—Financial prospects are animated—the crisis is over—the Bank discounts more freely—the Bullion increased three quarters of a million in the week.—Part of the Russian loan had arrived. Exchange at 102 1/2.

Prices of Iron are supported.

The ship Mary Ellen, Capt. Dearborn, from N. Y., with a full cargo of Teas, was lost on the 31 of February.

DEATH OF O'CONNELL.—Mr. O'Connell died at Genoa on the 15th May.

The weather for some time past has been favorable, the crops look remarkably well, but the potato rot has again made its appearance.

FURTHER ITEMS BY THE CAMBRIA.

Accounts from the provinces speak in cheering terms in regard to the coming harvest. The Mexican Consuls at Havre and at Marseille, have protested against the right taken by the United States forces of substituting their own customs and laws for those of Mexico, and have asked the French Merchants that they must expect their property to be confiscated.

Accounts from Spain say that the difference between the Queen and her Consort have arrived to such heights, that the question of an immediate divorce has been discussed in the cabinet.

It was rumored in Madrid, that a new Ministry was about to be formed.

The Mexican Privileged, which captured the American ship, *Cambria*, is supposed to be nothing but a Spanish Privateer.

Disturbances in Cuba, on the 29th ult., state that hostilities were suspended. The Junta had decided to reject the Convention, and further instructions from England were anxiously expected.

Some disturbance had taken place at Leghorn, on the publication of the *Deceit* relative to the press; the dragon had to be called out to disperse the assemblage.

Schweizerland.—The new radical constitution has been accepted by the people, by 5817 votes against 3087. The vote has been received with every demonstration of joy.

There are indications of an insurrectionary movement in Greece.

DISASTROUS ACCIDENT.—A distressing accident occurred aboard the steamer *Missouri*, at Detroit, on Monday morning. Mr. PHILIP McCALLAN, Assistant Engineer, without forming any of the hands, went into the wheel-room for the purpose of ascertaining whether the wheel was in proper order, and while there the steam was put on, and the machinery started, by which Mr. McCallan was thrown overboard, and he was not seen again.

Mr. McCallan was an honest, industrious man, highly esteemed by his associates and acquaintances generally. He leaves a wife and several small children in this place to mourn his untimely loss. We are gratified to learn that \$150 were contributed by hands and passengers on board the steamers *Missouri* and *Louisiana* for their burial, and a very creditable price of liberality.

Mr. McCallan's remains were brought to town and interred on Tuesday.—*Gazette.*

RATHER COOL.—While the Chesapeake was lying to her anchor, gradually sinking, and just before she went down, a gentleman sought out his wife, who was standing on the hurricane deck, and said to her:

"Well, my dear, what do you think of this?"

"What do you mean?" said the wife, "what question do you refer to?"

"Why," said he, "the question whether that old Red Dragon has been here, or ten horns, or ten heads and seven horns?"

"O, husband!" said the lady, "how can you jest such a matter!"

In about three minutes the boat went down, and as it fell, the wife said, "this is a terrible thing!"

"What do you mean?" said the man, "the boat has gone down, but I am here!"

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THE NAUTICAL PART.—A deep tragedy, the result of a piece of black hearted baseness, was enacted at Montgomery, Ala., on the 11th inst. A physician of standing, Dr. S. S. Perry, was shot dead in the Post Office in that city. Col. Winston, Perry was a prominent member of the medical profession, and a liberal sympathizer with the Union. The affair produced the most intense excitement in that community. A judicial investigation of the affair was to commence on the 12th. Perry had a six barrel pistol in his pocket at the time he was shot, but had no time to use it.

PUBLIC LIBRARIES IN THE UNITED STATES.—The *Inquirer* has the following paragraph, which is probably correct, as that paper is especially accurate in statistical matters:

"According to a table compiled from the researches of a literary gentleman of New York, there are in the United States not less than 225 public libraries. The aggregate number of volumes set down at 2,351,260. It appears that the State of New York has 33 libraries, with 174,000 volumes; Pennsylvania, 32 libraries, with 176,100 volumes; Massachusetts, 30 libraries, with 203,000 volumes; Ohio, 23 libraries, with 83,000 volumes; Maryland, 11 libraries, with 69,000 volumes; and other States smaller numbers. Rhode Island, in proportion to her population, has the largest number of volumes of any State in the Union."

MOST SINGULAR EXPLOSION.—A very unhappy occurrence in sleeping locomotives. John Haven of New Bedford, attending some time since to slack some line for whitewash, with hot water in a boiler on the stove, had reduced the whole, as he supposed, to a liquid, but on adding another dipper full of water the whole exploded with a loud noise, and scattered the whole mass about the room, throwing some of it with great force against the ceiling, and in the face and eyes of Mr. Haven, destroying both his eyes and badly burning him that his life was despaired of at the last accounts. It is supposed that some of the lime must have remained dry at the bottom of the boiler, thus causing an explosion by adding the water when the lime had been heated.—*Woodstock Mercury.*

# THE OBSERVER.

"The World is Governed too Much."

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Saturday Morning, June 26, 1847.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR, FR'S. R. SHUNK.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER, MORRIS LONGSTRETH.

THOS. H. ELLIS is a duly authorized agent to procure subscribers for this paper.

The Next Presidency—Gen. Taylor—A National Convention.

There are some men who are never easy—asleep, awake, sitting or standing, we find them eternally on the move. This uneasy temperament is visible in all their relations of life. If politicians, they are unsafe—not to be trusted—they vacillate from one thing to another with such quickness that the Paddy's den, when one attempts to put his finger on them they are not there. We pity such men. But when we find, added to this, an inordinate self-esteem, prompting the possessor, to push himself forward and attempt to lead his party into unexplored and untried paths—after unknown goals, as it were—when he ought, from his known incapacity, to content to occupy a subordinate position, and wait patiently the development of his party's desires, our pity degenerates into contempt. With feelings something akin to this, we look upon the recent labored manifesto of the Editor of the *Harrisburg Argus*, recommending Gen. Taylor as the Democratic candidate for President.

We claim to be as much the admirer of Gen. Taylor's military achievements as any one—we look upon them with pride—pride that has borne our flag aloft amid the blaze and thunder of battle, and thus justified the confidence reposed in him by the President in giving him the command of the Army of Occupation. But we see no claim such achievements give him upon Democrats to induce them to make him President, without knowing any thing of his political principles, and with no evidence whatever that he is a Statesman. It cannot be denied that he comes before the Democracy under very doubtful and suspicious auspices. A portion of the whig press have his name at their head for President. We do not wish to rail in such a manner, and until Gen. Taylor repudiates them and their political heresies, we cannot endorse the manifesto of the *Argus*.

Perfect and harmonious union is all essential to the success of the Democratic party, either in the approaching contest in this State or in that to come in 1848. The first will not, cannot be secured by agitating the Presidential question now. If we had not thought thus, we should have long since thrown our banner to the breeze. The latter can only be secured by a concentration of strength, through a national convention. Hearty union, says the *Boston Post*, in speaking upon this subject, is not founded on expediency, or in availability as to candidates, but on a common agreement in great principles and cardinal measures. It is a contest for those that was that of the republicans under Jefferson in 1798, and under Jackson in 1828. Such, also, was the union of the same party in 1841. In these cases it was ideas, not candidates, that rallied men, and gave them a triumph. And this triumph was followed by a repudiation of unsound principles, and the adoption of an opposite policy—an American policy—that carried the country by its inspiring influence, onward and upward. It will be enough for our purpose to illustrate this by reference to the last of these triumphs, that of 1841. This was truly an open field—a fair fight. One party—the defeated—fought for a national party, a high tariff, a narrow policy. This policy fell with the fall of Mr. Clay. The Democratic party fought openly, boldly, for the opposite of these; and, when in power, nothing daunted by the tremendous opposition of the defeated party, they carried their measures into execution. In a few words, they have established a sound financial policy, and that which comes under the characteristic of a liberal commercial system—one worthy of the country and of the age. This policy is at work now with its silent, but sure and powerful influence, and under its operation there is prosperity unparelleled. Agriculture, commerce and manufactures feel it as they never felt it, hand in hand, before. At previous periods is one or more of these interests prospered at the expense of the others, but now, under laws more just than ever before, they are flourishing together. We claim for the existing policy its legitimate influence in producing this result. We claim that, instead of cramping enterprise by restriction, it stimulates it, positively encourages it, by a new measure of freedom. We claim its adoption as one of the great fruits of 1841. And we point to its fruits as an illustration of what democracy seeks to accomplish, namely, the elevation of a few men to office, or the bestowment on a few men of chartered privileges, but just and general laws promotive of the general good.

Now shall we abandon all this, and throw ourselves headlong into the arms of a military chieftain, of whose capacity as a statesman we know nothing, and whose political principles we know but little, and that not of a very satisfactory nature? We apprehend the Democracy will do no such thing, when they have their long faithful and tried statesman, Cuss, Wright, Buchanan, Benton and Walker, from among whom to select a candidate. Not the Democracy have the political experience of the whigs in 1840 before them, to warn them that the rock of "availability" will wreck their good ship if they attempt to try it. In that memorable contest the whigs strove for success, without regard to the previous political principles of their candidates, or the means used to secure their election. The consequence was Tyler proved true to his ancient principles, and voted their bank. Then arose from this majority the cry of treason—traitor. But history will write the severe condemnation of the whigs, that they were the traitors—that they committed all the treason there was committed. They were not true to themselves—to their politics. How much better will democracy act, if they, too, from the tempting desire of success, lose sight of their grand ideas, their cardinal measures, whose continued triumph will benefit every household, in their devotion to an availability candidate, only. Suppose him elevated

to the presidency, and federalism presents one of its grand schemes for adoption—where it pledges that it will be opposed! We have seen—the past life of Gen. Taylor furnishes none, for it has been spent in the prosecution of arms, amid scenes of danger 'tis true, but in no way calculated to enlighten the people in regard to his principles or qualifications for the Chief Magistracy of the United States. Such considerations, with a host of others, prompts us, "as one of the people" to regard this movement of the Editor of the *Harrisburg Argus* with disapprobation.

A Difficult Task.

Our neighbor of the Commercial is a perfect Sampson of the press—in his own estimation. He talks about using "battering-rams," "javelins," etc., etc., to bring us to our feelings, with as much ease as one would imagine a captain of the invading army of Julius Cæsar in times of old. By the by, there is a much more striking resemblance between our neighbor and Sampson than one would at first imagine—the latter slew the Philistines with the jaw bone of an ass, and the former is equally hard at work with the same kind of an instrument in an endeavor to annihilate poor democrats. But however much our neighbor resembles the ancient gentleman referred to, it is our private opinion he has undertaken a very difficult task—that will require considerable exercise from the afore-said jaw bone. We refer to his endeavor to prove that in the campaign of '41 we advocated the tariff of '42. We do not intend to go into a lengthy argument, fortified by quotations from our columns at that time, as we might do, to prove our neighbor's position sound and false. We do not think our readers take interest enough in the question to require it, and if we did, we have neither time nor room. When our neighbor harmonizes his accusations, now and then against us, we may think it worth while to sustain ourselves by such means as are before us. In 1814 the Editor of the Commercial said we were the advocate of Free Trade, and that Polk was the Free Trade candidate. We denied this, and claimed to be in favor of a Tariff for revenue, which would afford incidental protection to all interests, including commerce, manufactures, agriculture and arts. No better explanation of our, and the democratic party's, position in regard to the tariff in 1814, can be found than the following from a check-rolle to the whig party, adopted by the *Clarendon* Club, of which one of the editors of this paper was Secretary, and the other on the committee to draft the propositions for discussion. The 4th proposition was as follows:—"The Democratic party and their candidates are in favor of a tariff of duties for revenue, with discrimination as to different industries, protection to home industry and domestic manufactures which most need encouragement; the whig party and their candidates are either in favor of this policy, and consequently there is no essential difference of issue between the parties on this subject; or they favor what they call protection, without regard to revenue, in which the democratic party are opposed. Discuss this proposition!"

Now we claim that the tariff of '46 is just such a tariff as one alluded to in the above. It affords incidental and adequate protection to all branches of industry, and does so at the expense of none. It is a revenue tariff for the purpose of raising the money which the government in time of peace. One word more and we are done. As we said before, the editor of the *Commercial* in 1814 accused us of being the advocate of free trade. He says now we advocated the tariff of '42 at that time. Will he answer, without equivocation or reservation, whether he bore "false witness against his neighbor" then, or does so now?

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A Hint for the Commercial to Orick.

We find the following in the *Detroit Free Press*. It is a hard nut for the *Willmot* proviso loving whigs, and we should like to see their and Gen. Taylor's especial organ, the *Commercial Advertiser*, "crack it." We caution our contemporary, however, not to smash his fingers in the effort. By the by, if he should do so without raising a "blood blister," suppose he takes up his candidate's letter to Gen. Gaines, in which he takes ground in favor of the further extension of territory.

"Prejudices ever have and ever will be indulged by thinking men and a self-governing people. Few are free from its influences, and most of men are biased by their early impressions and opinions. The writer of this acknowledges that to some extent, he is one of the number, and he proposes to show that General Taylor has been, and probably is still, as liable as himself to the like impairment. At Green Bay, in the spring of 1817, when Major General Zachary Taylor—now Major General Greaves—Lieut. Hopkins and Lieut. Morgan, of the Infantry; John Boyer, Esq., U. S. Indian Agent; Mr. Irvin, U. S. Factor; and Edward Biddle, Esq., of Mackinac. Some of these have paid the last debt of nature, but others are living to testify if necessary to the truth of this statement."

Speaking it right out.

A correspondent of one of the whig papers in Pittsburgh, in speaking of their recent county convention, says:

"One man, I know occupied a seat on the floor of that body, who I would not be afraid to trust himself in the Court house he so infamously robbed, and two others, from the first Ward in Allegheny, owed their return to disgraceful frauds perpetrated in their presence, and with their encouragement, by a notorious housebreaker."

The naughty fellow, to tell such home truths of his own political fash and blood. There must have been a sale of the Sheriff's nomination, or some other fat office, as there was once upon a time in a whig county convention something less than two hundred miles north of Allegheny.

Population of Pittsburgh.

According to a new directory issued in Pittsburgh by Isaac Harris, the population of that city and the surrounding towns, and suburbs within five miles, is 100,000, of whom the native born citizens number 55,000. The Irish population is estimated at 15,000, and the German at 20,000.

Our friend of the *Easton Argus* gives "D. Walker's Apolo Mintrelle" a puff on our account, and charges us five dollars for the same. He can take this article as a draft of sight on said mintrelle for three, the interest upon which, by the time he collects it, will amount to about five.

A Withering Rebuke.

We find the following in the *Philadelphia Times*, extracted from the correspondence of the North American, one of the leading Whig papers of that city. This paper has been one of the most prominent in taking the side of Mexico in the present struggle with that country; and its correspondence, it is fair to presume, is one of its own political friends. We rejoice to know that no editor professing the Democratic faith, has been deemed worthy of such a rebuke from any portion of his countrymen:

"Whether the war is wrong or right, this is not the time to discuss it. If wrong, it must be brought to an honorable termination, and to do this all must be united. The people we are against need not your courtesy to agent to lay in wait for your brothers and murder them with the lance and musketeer. They need not your pious curses upon your heads to incite them to hatred of every thing American. We should have your aid and support; we need your encouragement to sustain us in the trials and hardships we encounter in this untried climate. Our love of country, our patriotism, impulses, make us to fly to the rescue of our flag at the first call, and we can bear all the burdens war imposes without murmuring, but we cannot brook your cold sneers at our sufferings, and your hypocritical prayers for our defeat. Thousands now here will never see home nor kindred again—the hail-storm of battle and the unhealthy climate will then rankle more than even you may desire, though your veins swell full of lary blood. Even should it be clear that the President was wrong in the course he has pursued towards Mexico, is it fair, is it patriotic in you, as Americans, to embarrass him, and aid our enemy to destroy us? We, here, know no party; we know no factions; no political considerations influence us, and we should the influence of such considerations? We care nothing for Mr. Polk, as a man; and if he does wrong we shall not be hindered any in avowing it when the proper time comes. But we can see other work to do just now, and it is a pity you are not better employed. If you will take part with the enemy, come here and do it like men; show that you have as much courage as treachery in you, and that you are not afraid of your own flag. Polk, go ahead, but do not cut our throats in the doing of it."

"Desiring you to understand that the American Volunteers have generally means to appreciate your efforts, and excellent memories, I shall not waste paper by saying anything further to you while in Mexico, but should they influence you, such as to let you be every man in the army."

The editor of the *Times* justly comments upon the exasperated eagerness, which would prompt a man, (after entering such sentiments as have been uttered by many of the Federal editors,) to quietly admit into his paper so withering a denunciation of his course. A parallel for it can only be found in the case of one who would willingly an absent friend; and then seek to justify his course, when confronted and charged with his cowardice and treachery. Happily a ray of reckoning will come, and then the *Merced Whig*, from Colwin down, will receive their reward.

Gen. Pillow, of Tennessee.

We envy not the whig press in its attacks upon this brave officer—for that he is brave we have the emphatic declaration of Scott, and the glowing admission of his personal and political enemy, Col. Haskell. But because Gen. Pillow is a democrat, and because he is the only democrat in the army, and the only one who is not a favorite of some whig favorite, he has been attacked with a bitterness which we can account for in no other way than from the Mexican prejudices of these men. In this we do not refer to Col. Haskell—who we should be sorry to class with such a herd—but we must think he has in his recent attack upon Gen. Pillow, allowed his personal feelings to get the better of his judgment. That this is so that officer has fully proved. In the *New Orleans Delta* of the 18th, he has a long and able reply to Col. Haskell and the officers of the 21 Tennessee regiment, who recently accused him in a public statement of incompetency. The defence of Gen. Pillow completely uses Col. Haskell up, and vindicates his own military skill and knowledge. It convicts the Tennessee officer of the following misstatements:

First, Col. Haskell misstates the number of works in the enemy's line, and their positions. Secondly—he misstates the work which, in fact, I intended either myself or Wykounk to assault, and the work which was actually accomplished. Thirdly—the order of march, which he regards as a blunder of mine, was proper, and the only one by which the assaulting parties could possibly reach their positions; and the regiments were each placed in the march with this express object. The fourth—my order for the formation of his command into a column of battle, which he says reversed the wings and the ranks of his regiment, was right and proper; and agreeably to that order, there was no possibility of his wings and his ranks being reversed.

Gen. Pillow then proceeds to demonstrate, at great length, the correctness of these positions, and he accuses Col. Haskell of being his political and personal enemy, and states that an officer pronounced the charges against Gen. Pillow, false, and refused to sign them, and that Major Parquharison, who was upon duty with that regiment in that battle, and Capt. Naylor, of the 21 Pennsylvania Regiment, and his officers, whose position was, on this day, perfectly identified with the conduct and character of the regiment, but who were independent of Haskell's influence, have not signed it. Respecting the charge that he had not carefully reconnoitred the works, he shows that such was not the case, but that Col. Haskell had personal knowledge, by his own observation and participation in the reconnaissance, that he was misrepresenting the truth. We would go more fully into this defence, but that it is of such a character that military men only can appreciate and understand it. We profess to be innocent of any acquaintance with "wings," "reconnoissances," "adjutant angles," "traversing columns," &c. Gen. Pillow thinks that the Colonel of the 21 Tennessee regiment, (the alleged author of the address) is cowardly and ignorant. The said Colonel is more modest; for he merely entertains the opinion that his superior officer is ignorant without the cowardly.

It is said there is a man in jail in Pittsburgh, charged with having three wives, all living within ten miles of that place. Some envious old bachelor of the press, like our neighbor of the *Gazette*, says it must be a blessing to him that there are such institutions as prisons to shut his wives out.

A camp named Carlin, who, among other villainies, had debauched his own daughter, was rode upon a rail, and then dashed by order of Judge Lynch, at Clinton, Lou., a few days since. He was roughly but justly dealt with.

The Pittsburgh Post says a late number of the *Boston Whig* closes a long article headed "The Whig Party," by declaring that:—"At this time, we regret to be obliged to affirm that upon all the greatest issues of this time, there is no moral responsibility resting upon the Whig party for its action."

A subject for regret, truly! But is it possible you have just made the discovery? Why this is what the Democrat have been telling the people for years. "Moral responsibility" forsooth! There is no responsibility resting upon them of any kind. They are thoroughly bankrupt in morality, in patriotism, in politics, in every thing! They favor irresponsible banks, and laws by which swindling debtors can get clear of their creditors. They are irresponsible in political principle; because they dare not avow those which they seek to establish. They are irresponsible in patriotism; because they are against their country and in favor of the enemy. And if they are not irresponsible in morals, they have improved very much since 1840. We would not like to trust to their morality, until they have given proofs of possessing a greater share of it.

"One of the Gals."

A letter has been received by a gentleman in New Orleans from a highly respectable lady in Alabama, who requested information from him as to whom she should make application in order to be permitted to join our forces in Mexico. She says that she is determined, if possible, to do her part towards sustaining the honor of her country, and, from the tone of her letter, seems willing to enter either an infantry, artillery or dragoon company. Show the lady, please, by all means.

Another communication from "An Observer," on the "Country Press," will be found in to-day's paper. It will be read with interest.

It seems that the volunteers in Mexico do not do things by halves. At Buena Vista they recently burnt Tom Corwin in effigy, and on the same day a fellow who had stolen a horse a short time before was discharged and drummed out of the camp to the celebrated air of the *Rockes March*.

The Indiana State Sentinel, speaking of one of the companies from Indiana, now on the way to Mexico, says: "This company, which is composed of 91 men, consists of SIXTY-TWO democrats and TWENTY WHIGS!" This, we presume, is about the political complexion of all the volunteers now in Mexico.

As the "writing editor" of the *Observer* completes being absent from his post for a few weeks, he trusts the "writing editor" of the *Gazette* will have the magnanimity to receive his fire until his return, when he hopes from a short relaxation from close application to his duties for something over four years, he will return with health improved, mind invigorated, and with better fitted to return blow for blow, and shot for shot, in the cause of democracy and equal rights.

More of that "aid."

The Washington Union says, "we most confidently believe, on the best and the most recent information we have been able to obtain, that the whig party is not able to obtain a majority in the Congress now in session. The Mexican government and people, by the past and present tone and attitude of some of the Federal leaders and Federal prints in relation to the war, its causes and its purposes." How the whig party has failed in the production of this war! Such aid as the culture gives the lamp.

The Editor of the *Merced* Literary is ducked full of editorial flight. After giving our neighbor of the *Gazette* a pretty effective thrashing, he now wants to take a "bit" with us. We can't accommodate him just now; but when we return, if he still feels disposed to show his "Abolition grinders," we will gratify him. We have already two or three allies Whig allies snarling at us, and we doubt not we can accommodate as many more in the mean time we will turn him over to our friend Garvin, of the *Press*.

Ho! For Chicago and get the Whip.

Before this number of our paper reaches all its readers, we shall be on our way to the Chicago Convention, and probably before we return take a jaunt over some of the prairies of the Sucker State. Whatever you see new or interesting, together with a full report of the doings and sayings at Chicago on the 5th, will be duly laid before our readers. In the mean time our senior partner will devote what time he can spare from his official duties, in catering for our readers.

The cry is still they come. By referring to our advertising columns it will be seen that the "boys" are destined to have another loud time of it—another Circus is coming to town. Hurra for the "boys," let them go it while they're young, when they get old they can't.

We see by the *Westfield Messenger* that the Steamer *Diamond* will visit our city on Monday the 5th of July, with a freight of Fredonians, Dankirkans, Barcelonians, Westfieldites, &c. We hope our boys will be on hand to show them every attention.

Our neighbor of the *Gazette* must have been a lawyer in his day. He charges us with a certain course of editorial policy, and when we ask him to prove his charge, turns round and gravely tells us to prove that it is not so—thus, by a mere dash of the pen, reversing the plainest principle of common law, that a man is always considered innocent until proven guilty. Shakes of Blackstone, isn't he a bird!

We stated last week that a correspondent of the *Grand Free Press* had been guilty of plagiarism, in a piece of poetry contributed to that paper. We did not then know who that correspondent was, but from the tone and temper, manifested in the last number of that paper on the subject, we are constrained to believe that its correspondent, "Sweepstakes," the inditer of miserable twattle, the pilferer of other people's thoughts, and the editor of that paper, are one and the same individual. Now, as a literary thief is the most despicable of all living animals, any further notice, or reply to the personal abuse of us, by "Sweepstakes," alias, the editor of the *Grand Free Press*, will be entirely out of the question.

President Polk arrived in Philadelphia on the 22d inst. and was received by a large military and civic procession.

# THE COUNTRY PRESS.

Messrs. BURTONS.—The public are more deeply interested in the prosperity of the "Country Press," than at