

Later from Mexico.

The steamer *Nat. Pizarro*, July 15.

From Tampico, Tampico, July 15.

From Tampico we have some verbal intelligence not without interest. The American prisoners had not arrived there, but were at a place about forty leagues distant—probably Huajuapimé. On the 28th of June, the army of the Louisiana regiment, led by Tampico, at the head of about one hundred men intending to proceed to the relief of the prisoners.

He took with him a small force of the regular artillery, a portion of his own regiment and some of the mounted men of Tampico—a description of force raised in the town. It is now about the 10th inst. and he gets back. There are said to be pretty strong parties of guerrillas on the route to be followed.

The editor of the Sun of Anahuac has seen the Republican of the 28th of June, containing Mr. Buchanan's letter, with which we are all familiar, and the pretended proceedings of an American council of war. Upon the information thus derived, the editor finds an article which we give below. [His views are more fully developed on the Spanish side, but the English article is sufficient.] As to the council of war alluded to, the proceedings will be found in the news from the city of Mexico.

From the Sun of Anahuac, of the 28th inst.

What chance have we, Scott, against us?—The late intelligence we have received from Mexico of the correspondence between Mr. Buchanan and the Mexican Minister of Foreign Relations treating of peace, has, it seems to us, altered the course which Gen. Scott was to pursue.

We have deferred our remarks until now, because we were afraid to be too hasty in our speculations.

It seems most likely to us that Gen. Scott will not advance any further until he receives orders from Washington to do so. But will the cabinet at Washington give this order? We doubt it very much, because it would throw more difficulties in the way of the negotiations.

It must have struck the mind of every one who has read the correspondence above alluded to, that the tone of the Mexican government has altered very much, if we should judge from the few lines addressed to Mr. Buchanan by the Mexican Premier in answer to his propositions of peace.

We do not see, in his letter, any of that arrogance which in former times has characterized the Mexican diplomatic correspondence—but on the contrary a pretty polite, though short answer, in which he says that he declines answering to the arguments of Mr. Buchanan, until Congress, to whom he refers the matter and who have solely the power to decide, shall have acted on them. In a note which is addressed to Congress, he presses them to take immediate action upon them.

But in the meantime what is Gen. Scott to do? Will he take up his line of march for the capital while there are hopes entertained of peace? This is not at all probable. We therefore came to the conclusion that he will not move a step forward until he hopes for concluding a treaty of peace or lost.

Later Still.

From the *Nat. Pizarro*, July 16.

The steamer *Nat. Pizarro*, July 16.

From Tampico and Vera Cruz, July 16.

By this arrival we have letters and papers from Vera Cruz to the 9th inst. So far as we can learn by them, or by verbal report of the officers of the *Harbinger*, there had been no arrival from the army of Gen. Scott since the night of the 1st inst. We are therefore confirmed in our opinion that the story brought here by some one of the *Galveston* about a courier from Mexico with "momentous" news to the 6th was "all my eye." We can learn nothing whatever from the army or the capital.

The Sun of Anahuac of the 9th inst. gives the following account of the issue of Capt. May's expedition against Father Jurana.

Capt. May, U. S. N. Governor of Alvarado, as we have said in a previous number, ascended the Alvarado river with the steamer *Petria* a few days ago in pursuit of a returned priest, chief of the Guerrillas, Padre Jurana. Capt. M. went up the river about 70 miles to the town of Cosomalapan, where the Padre had captured and carried off a traders boat with two men and robbed 200 dollars from them; but when he arrived the Mexican had fled, after selling the boat.

No resistance was made to the Governor—he hoisted the American flag, made the alcalde pay the two hundred dollars and return the boat to the owner.

The Padre, before leaving Cosomalapan on Friday last, told the people that his intention was to go to Teacochan and Hacienda of Mopulapan, for the purpose of collecting 200 horses, to mount his men, at this time stationed in the town of Cotana, Hacienda of Narango, and Boca Costa, in number about 500 effective men, and there he had planned to join a Guerrilla Chief from Jalisco, Juan Chinamay Rebelledo, who is now in the pass of the Hayna, nine miles from Jalapa, with 150 men, and collecting as many more as possible from the neighboring country, for the purpose of attacking our trains on their way up. He has positive orders to take no prisoners, but to put to death all the Mexicans, but every Mexican who surrenders can catch, that in any way rendered services to our countrymen.

The Sun also reports a fight between a Frenchman named Simon Landance, and a Mexican named Ramon Bustamante. The Mexican stabbed the Frenchman dangerously and then fled. A reward of \$100 was offered for Bustamante's capture.

Gen. Pierce had not left Vera Cruz when the *Palmetto* sailed, but was expected to leave that day or Saturday, the 10th.

From Tampico and the Brazos we have no news whatever. The *Palmetto* brought mail from each point at which she touched, but they were not distributed last night.

Mr. Manuel Alvarez, late American Consul of Santa Fe, describes the mineral resources of New Mexico, in which he resided 20 years as being varied and extensive. In a letter recently published in the *Revista de los Rios*, he states that on the east side of the Sandilla Mountains, there is plenty of gold dust and grain, but no workers with skill and capital, because no protection could be had. There are also silver mines, and a bed of silver ore in the Nambé Mountains—abundance of iron ore and lead. Copper abounds everywhere, and coal is plentiful and of good quality in many places.

SINGULAR CONFUSION.—The *Troy Whig* declines to run as a party candidate, in that it does not wish to be controlled by a committee of office-seeking cronies, as such a committee hovered round General Harrison from the time of his election to the hour of his death.

Old Rough and Ready, who never retreated before a foe, recoiling at the bare idea of such unscrupulous teachers, the whig office-seeking committee, or rather preventative, against which we cannot but think that the committee which hovered round General Harrison from the time of his election to the hour of his death.

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O'Connell in Parliament.

The Dublin journals speak in terms of strong indignation of the omission in Parliament, of any demonstration of respect upon the anniversary of the death of O'Connell.

The Speaker, it appears, was duly and formally apprised of the event, yet the subject was not alluded to in the House. Even when the writ was moved for the election of a new member in his place, the same usual and unaccountable silence was preserved. The *Dublin Freeman's Journal*, of June 22, has the following strong remarks upon the subject:

"We cannot but regard this both as an individual and national insult. It has been the established custom of the House, on the death of an eminent representative, to accompany the motion for the writ with a tribute of respect for his services, and regret for his decease. The journals of the House abound with such demonstrations. Burke, Pitt, Fox, Windham, Wilberforce, Grattan, and a host of others less conspicuous, have had their virtues and services duly recorded. Friends and foes alike came forth; for the grave, while it swells the heart of friendship to exuberant praise, disarms hostility of all its bitterness. Such compliments are graceful in the living, and as graceful to the dead.

"Had fate exhausted the hour-glass of the 'Duke,' what praises would he have exhausted on his memory! Or of Lord John Russell—how his services to civil and religious freedom would have been commemorated! Or of Sir Robert Peel—even the gall of Mr. Disraeli would have been metamorphosed into meagreful honey. Or Richard Cobden—and the free-traders would be all eulogy and lamentation. But Daniel O'Connell passes away—and there is none to do reverence to his memory!

"The great chiefman, whose name will live when the ungenerous multitude of Parliament men will be degraded to immortal obscurity, is thus left behind in the arms of the angels. He is as much above them in fame, as they are below him in services rendered to all mankind. 'Perhaps he had no right to calculate on the generosity of to-day, against which he warred for forty years, finally trampling it under foot. But surely the reformers of the House of Commons, with Lord John Russell in the lead, were not so devoid of opportunities to pass without recording their sense of the great services of the greatest reformer of the age.

"It was a weak and unmanly act—a pitiful submission to that black deposit of invertebrate life which, notwithstanding all the pretensions and professions, lies deep in the English bosom, and which, though it is not so common, is as they say, the enemy to the British nation. The House of Commons only reflected the public opinion of the nation in its grim and ungracious silence. We will know how to interpret this breach of customary respect in the person of our departed leader. How little does the insult detract from his worth—how little does it diminish the credit of the British Parliament and the British nation! Nothing is cheap than words; but even these were wanting to commemorate the worth of departed greatness, when, for the first time since his death, the name of O'Connell was heard in the House of Commons. All parties were agreed to hush that name which is so precious to the people, and which, in the history of freedom and progress, and will live forever in the hearts and memories of men."

"AN AMUSING SCENE."

The Buffalo Commercial Advertiser, a bitter Federalist, gives this heading to the following:

"We are informed, by a gentleman from Chicago, that when the letter of Lewis Cass was read to the Convention, it took the people with so much surprise that they called for a second reading, which was followed by jeers and hisses. Cass was read twice, and held on the table."

Without intending to say aught in disparagement of the other distinguished Democrats, who felt it to be their duty to write more lengthy epistles than that of Gen. Cass, we must say, that so far as the proceedings of this great Convention enable us to judge, he did not less than he should have done, by more fully stating the reasons why he could not attend. His opinions on the subject of *Worm* Improvements, as well as those of the other distinguished gentlemen, are known to the country; and, from the well known character of the great body of those who composed the Convention, any further expression of those opinions, so far as the distinguished men, were deemed superfluous, and could not be expected to produce any good effects whatever. The man who laughed and jeered in the Convention, would have been just as ready to abuse him, to jeer and laugh at him, if he had written a volume on the subject, as they were before, and now are. Such men as King, Corwin, Greeley, &c., who spoke to have been the leading spirits of the Convention, did not sustain Lewis Cass and the honor of the Convention, against Daniel Webster and Great Britain, when he took such a responsibility as perhaps no other representative of his country abroad ever took; and we would feel proud to fill that distinguished statesman and patriot, occupying any political position, which would entitle him to the respect and honor of his followers, to praise him.—*Pitts. Post.*

THE INDEPENDENT TREASURY.—During the past few months, it is supposed that several millions of hard money have been withdrawn from circulation in this part of the country, and sent off to Mexico, and other foreign parts. And yet it is not missed, but the banks never healthier; business never sounder and more prosperous. So much for the revived and misrepresented independent treasury.

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SOMEWHAT NEW.—The *Pittsburg American*, one of the leading organs of the Federal Party, has just found out that the gallant *TAYLOR* is the choice of *JAMES K. POLK* for the Presidency—and that Mr. Buchanan is to run on the Ticket with the old General for Vice President. So it is with whigery.—*One day they allege that Mr. Polk is bitterly hostile to Gen. Taylor, and the next that he is getting the sanction of the government to issue the General elected President!* Like the Texas Mexicans, the Federalists in the United States are split into a million of factions, which present to the world a bundle of contradictions as wicked as they are ridiculous. Gen. Taylor boldly charges those who denounce the War as being worse than MEXICANS, that hereafter the Federal Whigs will not find it difficult to ascertain his peace. The General says that "no man can be a friend of his who oppose the War!" Do you hear that?—*Bedford Gazette.*

PROTECTION OF HORSES AGAINST FLIES.—We find in an exchange paper the following recipe, or rather preventative, against what every man must regard as an annoyance this hot weather.—Take two or three handfuls of walnut leaves, upon which pour two or three quarts of cold water; let it infuse one night, put the whole, next morning, into a kettle, and boil for a quarter of an hour; when it is cold it is fit for use. Moisten a sponge with it, and let the horse go out of the stable, and you will see which are most terrible are smothered over with the liquor. Try it.

THE OBSERVER.

No party ever administered a government more successfully than have the Democrats that of the United States, yet none have ever had so bitter and unscrupulous an opposition to contend with as they. Ever since the formation of the two parties they have been in the ascendency, with the bare exception of twelve years, and in all that time the history of the past and the present, show an almost unprecedented and unexampled state of prosperity. Yet there never has been a democratic administration that was not denounced by the opposition as inimical to the best interests of the people, and bent on the destruction of the prosperity of the country. "Ruin" and "panic," "war, pestilence and famine" have been the burden of their songs and arguments until now it is as natural to hear them croak as it is for the chattering to crow for the morning's dawn. In all this time, there never was a dispute between our government and a foreign power that they have not espoused the cause of the enemy; and denounced their own government in language, which in any other country, would subject its authors to the charge of treason; and endanger their necks. England, Algiers, France, and last, Mexico, have each, in turn, excited the sympathy and commiseration of these patriots *par excellence*. The present administration has had, probably, more of this "aid and comfort" to contend against than any of its predecessors; and well and truly has it stood up against it, and vindicated and sustained democratic principles, and the honor and glory of the country.

Now, in all this war upon the democracy—this unparalleled and unaccountable opposition to their own government—what has been their object? *What do the Whigs want?* If it is to make the country more prosperous, ought not the people to have seen and felt some of their *putant* prosperity in the twelve years they were allowed to rule? Most certainly so—but it was not forthcoming, and can they now grumble if they should prefer the substantial prosperity they have experienced under democratic rule, to theirs, which they have only seen in theory and felt in imagination! If they wish to make the people more happy and contented, they have but to look abroad over the land, and they will see—they must see—that that were an impossibility. No people on the face of the globe are now, in the language of the Whig mayor of Lowell, so truly "happy, contented and prosperous," as those of the United States. If it is to vindicate the honor of the government and elevate her high among the nations of the earth, their course heretofore and now belies their professions, and unhesitatingly leads one to suspect the very opposite to be their object!

But to stop generalizing and at once come to the present. Every measure, almost every appointment, of the present administration, has received at the hands of the whig party an opposition the most unrelenting and unscrupulous. The war has been their chief hobby, and while many of them profess a wish to sustain the country, their leaders have thrown every impediment in the way of its prosecution they could. We have no doubt, indeed we have it from those who know, that the present administration is more than all other causes combined, the Mexican press have continually kept up the flagging hopes of their countrymen by representing that "one entire party" in this country were opposed to its prosecution. And they were honest in their belief, too! Webster declared in his Philadelphia speech that he intended to have the President impeached for his conduct in relation to the war. The New York Tribune, the organ of another wing of the party, has daily teemed with articles, which the Mexican press have copied, denouncing the war as unjust, unnecessary, unconstitutional, and calling down the direst vengeance of heaven upon the Administration for plunging the country into it. Corwin, a whig Senator from Ohio, advises them to "welcome" our soldiers, "with bloody hands and hospitable graves," while most of every whig paper copied and endorsed the infamous advice. Now in all this what has been the object of the whigs! For our part, we can hardly divine—unless it be a factious opposition to any and every thing proposed or accomplished by the democratic party—and an overweening desire for spoils and place! For this, they would do anything, consistent or inconsistent, honest or dishonest! Of Columbus a party, led the people beware—their written history is identified with factious opposition without a cause—and to be writ will, we doubt not, be their counterpart.

We hear a great deal of talk about *Bob Turley*, of Nashville, coming out for "Rough and Ready," against the world. It is very possible, and it is Mr. Polk's fault, for if he had given "Bob" that brigadier generalship, in all probability he would now be fighting in Mexico, instead of the administration.—*Boston Post.*

James Watson Webb, and "a few more of the same sort," we wot of, might as well be classed in the same category. Both the administration and General Taylor will undoubtedly survive their coming out.

We wish the Boston *Post* would quit stealing from the Eastern Argus. It gives us so much trouble to give the proper credit. We often copy from the *Post*, and of course give it the credit—but then in two or three weeks after we find the same articles in the Argus as original, and of course the *Post* must have stolen them!—*cause why, the Argus never steals! oh, no, never!*

A person who signs himself "Arch. D. Nixon," of North East, is informed that his communication can appear in the columns of the *Observer* on the receipt of one dollar for inserting, and a sufficient security to indemnify us against all loss from a suit for libel. Not before!

A couple of shavers have been taking in the Cincinnati on a large scale, by pretending to sell them white lead and black paint, in kegs which were filled with whitening and tar. They obtained large advances at \$1 per keg, and then vanished.

The Telegraph is rapidly progressing from Detroit to Milwaukee. The necessary amount of wire has been ordered, together with all the necessary apparatus. What has become of the Buffalo and Detroit Telegraph Company?

S. D. Carpenter has withdrawn from the Girard Free Press. The readers of that sheet have lost much thereby.

WHAT DO THE WHIGS WANT?

With whigery "Loofoco" possesses peculiar and extraordinary merit. It is used upon all occasions—in season and out—and with a confidence in its potency to silence all opposition to their candidates, and controvert all arguments brought against their measures, which, to a stranger, is wholly inexplicable. No heaven worshiper, bowed down before his graven image, ever mumbled over his daily repeated invocation with more faith, than the followers of modern whigery reiterate, parrot-like, this misnomer of the democratic party, whenever opportunity offers. With them it is the shibboleth of every political enormity and absurdity. Talk to them of the self-evident truth of political economy applied to measures of governmental policy, and they gravely tell you it is a "Loofoco abstraction." Tell them of the dangers to be apprehended from a National Bank, and you are at once told it is a "Loofoco humbug." Point out the ruinous consequences to the individuality and liberty of the States which would result from their latitudinarian construction of the constitution in regard to internal improvements by the general government, and you are met with the cry of "Loofoco absurdity." Expose the injustice of a tariff for protection, like that of '43, and exhibit the justice and equality of one for revenue, like that of '46, and a cry of "Loofoco ruin," produced by "Loofoco free-trade," is heard from all their partisan presses. If we expose the traitorous course of such men as Corwin, Greeley, & Co., in regard to the Mexican war, we are saluted with the choice epithet of "Loofoco falsifiers." If we tell them that they have done more to give "aid and comfort," to the enemy by their insane and blind opposition to the war, and all other causes combined, "Loofocoism is afraid of the liberty of the press?" is our answer. And this it is in regard to every question and movement of the political world. "Loofoco," "Loofoco," is the only reply—the only argument—almost the only word! For all the uses these politicians make of it, Webster's Dictionary might as well never have been written, or otherwise, only to explain the different meanings of that one word, "Loofoco." In steamboats, in hotels, at the corners of the streets, in meetings, and stage coaches, it is the burden of their song, and the whole sum and substance of their argument. Now it is said that a note by any other name would smell as sweet, and we doubt not that democratic principles and measures will prove just as beneficial to the masses whether stigmatized as "Loofoco," or any thing else. Hence, we have no disposition to deprive them of it. It appears to do them so much good that we use it.

A Gratulation Job.

The Gazette has undertaken the gratuitous job of proving "that Gen. Cass does not deserve the respect and support of his party." Don't make yourselves unhappy gentlemen!—This party, we are of opinion, are the best judges of that.

Gov. Martin, of Anahuac, who had come out for the second time as a volunteer to aid our soldiers, has been dismissed from the canvass, leaving the field clear for Chapman and his whig competitor.

A Bit from the "Great Expounder."

Webster's organ, the Boston Courier, in alluding to a late letter from Gen. Taylor, thus hits "the Ashland farmer":

"He undoubtedly, ever a nominal member of both the great political parties. Perhaps he might strengthen his chance, if he should unite himself in communion with one popular church, and be baptized according to the form of another."

His line again Daniel—"personally we have no objection on the contrary would be glad to see it."

Col. Doniphan rubs Tom Corwin down with a curry-comb and smoothes him out with a briar, for his vile abuse of the Mexican war, delivered in the U. S. Senate. Col. D. is a whig, but not a traitor, and that's the difference between them in our eyes.

A very sickly place is Girard—so much so that the Free Press isn't issued but every other week—cause 'two of our compositors' are sick. Hamburg.

Some of the whig papers in the interior of Ohio have suggested the name of Hon. Columbus Delano, as a candidate for Governor. He's of the Corwin stripe, and voted against the army bill. Hope he'll be nominated!

The Gazette still eulogizes the traitor Corwin because he advised the Mexicans to "welcome" Taylor, Scott, Worth, Wolf, Patterson, Pillow, Doniphan, and their followers, "with bloody hands and hospitable graves." A fellow feeling makes people sometimes wondrous kind!

The editor of the Westfield Messenger is going back to Massachusetts to assume an interest in the Greenfield Gazette. He was formerly from that place, we believe, and returns just as he left—in an unmitigated tory.

The Reading Gazette, which came out a daily, and strutted its brief hour upon the stage, has crawled back to its weekly shell again.

A committee of Federalists in Maine, writing to Mr. Clay, say—"We are pleased to learn that you are opposed to the present war, prosecuted against a weak and distracted neighboring Republic, that was begun in infancy—that is prosecuted for conquest—and must end in disgrace." Mr. Clay, in reply, says—"Yes, gentlemen, I certainly concur with you in deprecating this Mexican war, the causes which brought it about, and the manner of its commencement." Once Mr. Clay was for his country. Now he is with the enemy. Once he was a Democrat. Now he is a Mexican Whig.

It is said that the purchase of Joseph Bonaparte's splendid mansion at Bordentown intended to convert it into a glass manufactory, and the beautiful parks and lawns which surround it will be used for purposes of tillage.

We hope our neighbor of the Gazette will survive the bar-boreous attack of the last Girard Free Press, and learn to let edge tools alone after this. A man that wields the pen, and executes fine mezzotint engravings on wood, is a dangerous opponent.

Daniel Webster eat a dinner with some of his personal and political friends in Boston last week. Daniel got it on the "chicken fixins."

THE ATTACK ON GEN. CASS.

The article below is taken from the *Washington Union*—in which paper it appeared as a communication. We ask for it a candid perusal. The high standing of Gen. Cass, his long service as a statesman and soldier, the well known boldness with which he invariably expressed himself on every question of public importance, and especially that of the improvement of our harbors and navigable rivers, would seem to render any attacks of those miserable drivellers and party hacks, who have seized upon a private note to make political capital against him, as unnecessary! The following, however, extracts his services in the west, and the strong criticisms which give him to western support, clearly, that we cannot refrain from placing before our readers. Read it, and then tell us if you can, when, where, and how, Gen. Cass ever betrayed the interests and welfare of the great and growing west, of which he has been inaply styled, THE FATHER: In fact while half of them men who are now so high and ready to abuse him, were "men of letters and plucking in their nurses arms," he was exploring these harbors and rivers, traversing the wilds of the west, and laying the foundation of its present prosperity and greatness. Shame on the men who stoop to such a slander to injure him!

GENERAL CASS AND THE CHICAGO CONVENTION.—In the accounts of the proceedings of the Chicago convention, as furnished by the partisan writers for the federal press, there appears to be an attempt to create the impression that the brief and concise letter of General Cass, in reply to an invitation to be present at the convention, was received, with coarse marks of disapprobation. Whether there were present some malignant partisans of federalism, imported for the purpose of king political capital for the federal party, who disgraced that body by a futile attempt to insult one far above the reach of the shaft of their malice, or whether the indiscretion of the federal writers has led them to propagate a base libel upon the good sense of the convention, in declaring them guilty of so grave an act of disrespect, it matters but little.

With those who have read the history of the west, and especially those who have been reared in its wilds, and suffered its perils and toils—such articles will not excite indignation, but rather a smile, and a contemptuous and scornful glance. Long before Gen. Cass was born, Gen. Cass was the firm and the west. He purchased from the Indians the ground on which the late convention was held. He explored those rivers, traversing the prairies, surveying the harbors, and his high eagle, boldly navigated the great lakes, where the voice of the white man was unheard and unknown in their borders. (Gen. Cass defended that country in war and governed it in peace. He issued ration to the starving settlers in the time of their privations and perils. He was the friend of the emigrant, the pioneer and the poor man. He purchased from the Indians, and added to the great agricultural property of the country, that vast tract which he founded the cities, laid out works of internal improvement, and built the colleges and schools, and built up the commerce of that vast region, now forming sovereign States and teeming with populous cities.

There are many incidents connected with his early explorations of that country, which form a noble chapter in its history, and strongly illustrate the excitement and danger of a frontier life. I have in my mind one which occurred at the then village of Cleary (the seat of the late convention) and which was related to me by a visitor in the scene. It occurred soon after the last war with Great Britain, and when Gen. Cass was Governor of the Territory of Michigan, and agent of the government with the Indian tribes of that region. Chicago was then settled by a few whites, consisting mostly of traders and their families. The settlers had suffered severely from the hostilities of the Indians, their villages had been burned, and many of their people slaughtered. Gen. Cass was an exploring voyage upon the Green Bay Mississippi. Numerous reports were in circulation of himself and his party. The apprehension of the people of Chicago was excited to the utmost for their own safety. At the close of a beautiful day, just as the evening had set in, they were alarmed by the distant sound of a cannon, and the shouting of the Indians. The terrified inhabitants seized their arms and prepared for defence. The sounds grew upon the evening air as they approached nearer and nearer. In terror the citizens awaited their coming. A band in the river brought them to view, and in place of the fierce war-whoop of the blood-thirsty savage, they recognized the cheerful strains of the *yoopers* chanting their evening songs as they paddled their bark canoe, bearing back in safety, the beloved and venerated governor of their Territory. The transition from terror to joy can be imagined only by those who have witnessed the burning cabin and heard the appalling war-cry of the savage.

Then it was, long before Col. Benton even had a vision of a steam boat, that Gen. Cass traversed the route and marked out the great project of uniting the waters of the lakes with the Mississippi—a measure since undertaken by the State of Illinois in her magnificent canal, which will, ere long, become a great national avenue of commerce and wealth.

The position of Gen. Cass was an excellent one relating to western interest in well known. He has ever been identified with them. The West is emphatically his child. No parent abandons his own offspring. Neither will he, nor ever has he. When western rights were at stake, and others failed, from whom better things were expected, he was the first to arise.

His opinions were not asked upon the subject to be brought forward by the convention. When they are asked, they will be given; and they will be given not for the purpose of conciliating sectional influence, or subserving political purpose, but they will be the enlarged and liberal views of a great statesman upon a great national question, and let the friends of sound constitutional policy throughout the Union will sustain.—"This is all that is expected by the western people." This is all that is expected by the western people, as well as the champion of the constitution and the rights of the whole Union. Let me add an important historical fact bearing on the improvement of the western harbors. During the sessions of the twenty-seventh Congress, when the federal party were in full power, with a President and Cabinet of their own, and with overwhelming majorities in both houses of Congress, in a time of profound peace, and with no heavy drain of treasure from the treasury, a single dollar was appropriated for the improvement of western harbors.

I warn my western friends, therefore, not to be misled by the false professions of the federal party, who, should they again unfortunately succeed in getting into power, will be too much occupied, as in 1841 and 1843, in the establishment of a national bank, a protective tariff, &c., to regard the commercial interests of the Great West, out of which they are now trying to form a lobby to carry them into power. ILLINOIS.

Be temperate in all things.—*Eric Observer.* Especially in stealing editorial.—*Eastern Argus.*

Glad to see you have some disposition to reform one of your intemperate habits.

The agent of the State of Illinois, is at present in New York, paying the semi-annual interest due on the debt of that State.