Sack of Mexico.

From the N. O. Delta, Oct. 2.

Bombardment of Puebla—Renunciation of the presidency by Gen. Santa Anna—Revolt in Papantla.

The following intelligence which, if correct, is very important, we extract from El Arco Iris, of the 26th ult., published at Vera Cruz. It will be seen that the "Napoleon of the South" has again renounced the presidency. Whether this second abdication is like the previous one, a mere pretence, yet remains to be seen; at present, everything is obscure.

Letters from Jalapa and Orizaba, received yesterday in this city (says El Arco Iris,) give the most positive information that the city of Mexico has been the theatre of the most horrible and lamentable scenes.

The moment that Gen. Santa Anna abandoned the capital, the disorders commenced, and as soon as the populace considered themselves free from the bayonets which might have controlled them, the leperos commenced to sack the city, and committed every manner of excess, pillaging and robbing the houses, without making any distinction between natives and foreigners.

It is said that, during the pillage, an American division attempted to penetrate into the city, but became involved in a dreadful conflict with the people, and was repulsed, one part to the sentry stations and citadel, while another succeeded in getting possession of the convent of San Francisco, where it made itself secure against the multitude, having abandoned two pieces of artillery.

To these horrors, in order that nothing might be wanting to complete the picture of death and destruction prepared for the capital by the shadow of resistance of the army of the republic, succeeded the bombardment of the city by the American army, which was in possession of the citadel and other fortified points in the suburbs. We regret that we are unable to give to our readers more detailed information, as everything leads us to believe that the losses and misfortunes which the unhappy inhabitants of the city of Mexico have suffered has been immense, induced as well by a soulless mob, as by the bombs of the enemy.

Letters from Puebla also inform us that General Rea entered Puebla, and that that city suffered a horrible bombardment by the Americans from the fortified heights; that Gen. Herrera marched toward Queretaro with the remainder of the army which left Mexico; and that Santa Anna, with 2,000 cavalry, was in Tlaxcala, with the intention of proceeding to Puebla, to unite his forces with those of Gen. Rea, and cut off the communication of the American army with the seacoast.

While writing those lines, we have received a manifesto issued by General Santa Anna on the 16th, in the city of Guadaloupe de Hidalgo. In it he renounces the presidency of the republic, and appoints in his place the President of the Supreme Court of Justice, Senor Pena y Pena, who, with two colleagues shall be the depository of the supreme power until Congress shall meet and make an election. He also promises anew to combat, even to the last drop of blood, for the liberty of the nation. To-morrow we will publish this new and important burst of patriotism and decision.

In Papantla there occurred a popular commotion, in which the citizens Meza, Nunez, and others, were killed. We will give hereafter more information concerning this.

[In explanation of the bombardment above alluded to, we find the following statement in the correspondence of La Patria, of this city:]

On the 11th, 12th, and 13th of Sept., Gen. Scott attacked the city of Mexico with but little success, having been repulsed several times with serious loss. On the 14th, he succeeded in obtaining possession of Chapultepec and the citadel, and commenced the bombardment of the city from the Paseo, the citadel, and San Cosme. In the evening Santa Anna evacuated the city—publishing a manifesto, in which he says that, to avoid the destruction of Mexico, he retires to the city of Guadaloupe, from which place he would concert his future operations. As soon as the Mexican troops had withdrawn from the city, the *leperos* began a horrible sack. Two of the alcaldes begged of the American general that he would come and protect the property and occupy the city. The general sent a column, with two pieces of artillery, upon which the population, rushed, capturing the pieces, and routing the column, the remains of which sought a refuge in the convent of San Francisco. In consequence of this, Gen. Scott bombarded the city until the evening of the 15th, when he entered as far as the palace.—The loss caused by the sack exceeds three millions of dollars.

The *same correspondent* sets down the force of Gen. Rea at Puebla at 6,000 men, and represents the Americans as confined to the entrenched camp on the heights of Frontera.

FROM TEXAS.

The steamship Galveston, Haviland, from Galveston the 29th ult., arrived last evening (says the N. O. Delta,) We find the following items of news in the Galveston Gazette of Monday:

Jas C. Show, comptroller of Texas, returned to Texas by the Galveston, from Washington city, where he has been on business of the State. He has at length succeeded in obtaining from the United States government the indemnities stipulated to be paid previous to annexation—though not the full amounts. He obtained but $2,500 on account of the Snively expedition, and $27,000 on account of the custom-house affair with collector Bourland on our eastern frontier.—Mr. Shaw also succeeded in collecting $15,000 due for supplies furnished the army.

Major Coffin, of the paymaster's department, arrived by the Galveston, with $50,000 for the payment of the Texas troops.

Capt. Henry E. McCulloch has been authorized to raise a company for the protection of the Texas frontier. He is now in the service, and not being able to visit the settlements, in order to raise the men necessary, will rendezvous at his present quarters, (Llano Station,) sixty miles above Austin, on the Colorado river, on the 20th day of October next, and on the 21st will proceed to organize his new company. It is required that volunteers come well mounted on serviceable horses not under four nor over ten years old, armed with a good handy rifle, double-barrelled shotgun, or yager, with one or more braces of pistols.

We understand that the sugar planters in Brazoria county are well prepared for the busy season, which is approaching. New mills, manufactured and put up by J. & J. Goodlos, of Cincinnati, are now ready for business on a number of plantations.

The Boston Whig and New England Puritan both abominate the war, and yet they cannot agree; for, while the Whig characterises as "ridiculous cant and humbug" the Puritan's distress about the soldiers kneeling to the host in Mexico, the Puritan, on the other hand, sneers at the Whig for representing it as "a terrible thing that our armies have violated religious sanctuaries in Mexico." Forms of worship are no more to the Whig than the desecrations of Mexican churches are to the Puritan. The Puritan declares that it means to keep up its cant and humbug, and the Whig will of course persevere in its horror at imaginary desecrations of churches. Meanwhile civilization and republicanism will advance in their benign mission, *the elevation of the masses.—Boston Post.*

Father Mathew intends visiting this country next spring. In a private letter, he says, "Next Spring, God permitting, I shall proceed to your glorious Republic, to give expression in person to the gratitude that swells in my bosom."

A MEXICAN WHIG!

We learn by the Ohio Statesman, that Captain Sanderson, of Columbus, has written a letter home from St. Angel, near the city of Mexico, in which there is the following *passage:*

"It is said they (the Mexicans) had twenty thousand troops in this battle; so says *Harrison Kinney*, from Columbus, who I found fighting with the enemy—he having deserted from Puebla, and now a prisoner, and will be shot. This is the opinion of most of the officers."

The Statesman informs us that "Kinney was a tailor by trade in Columbus," and adds, "it is a melancholy record to make of his end. He was a very decided Whig, and we cannot see what tempted him to this great crime of deserting his country, except the effect produced by the Whig papers and such speeches as those of Corwin. He has a child in this city, his wife being dead. We did not suppose our city would have such a reproach to bear from one of her volunteers."

The speech of Senator Corwin was largely circulated by the Mexican press, and if it did not make Kinney a traitor, it must have encouraged him considerably after he had taken the disgraceful step. Mr. Webster's late harangue in Massachusetts will, without doubt, also be republished in all the Mexican papers, but it comes too late, we think, seriously to impede the success of our arms; and the ultimate conquest of an honorable peace. Massachusetts herself has got to endorse or reject this speech in a few weeks, and we were not without hope that her people will be found as true, as devoted, and as unflinching in defence of the country, now, as they were in the days of Lexington and Bunker Hill; for all the assertions of her Federal presses and Federal orators to the contrary. —*Pennsylvanian.*

LYNCHING.—A gentleman, who formerly lived at Nauvoo, Ill., came to this city a few days since on business. On Tuesday he met with a person he had formerly known in Nauvoo, and was by him invited to go over to Illinois and spend the night. He consented, and went over a short distance from the river and remained all night. On the following evening he was again met by his supposed friend, and earnestly solicited to renew his visit. After some hesitation he consented, and again crossed the river and went to the house he had staid at the night before. Shortly after supper he was invited by two men, with whom he had no previous acquaintance, to take a walk. The night being fine, and apprehending no danger, he consented. The three pursued their way to the woods, when, as if by accident, they were met by eight other men, who immediately seized our Nauvoo friend, stripped and inflicted on his bare back a severe whipping. He was then suffered to depart, and the following morning made the best of his way to this city. No reasons were assigned by the lynchers for this strange conduct nor did the person who received the whipping demand any, being glad to get off with no further injury than resulted from a sore back. He thinks, however, that the person who invited him to go to Illinois was the instigator of the outrage—to gratify probably, some old and unknown grudge.—*St. Louis New Era.*

LET JUSTICE BE DONE.—The Columbus Enquirer of the 5th inst. says:—The desertion of a number of men from the American Army, and their capture, and execution near the city of Mexico, have given rise to many remarks calculated to reflect on the patriotism of certain adopted citizens of this country. It has been thought, and we confess that this was the impression left on our mind, that the battalion alluded to were mostly from the Emerald Isle. The New York Police Register contains the names and places of nativity of that infamous set of scamps, from which we are sorry to learn that a large portion of the number are. It follows:—Americans 64; Irishmen 24; Germans 16; Scotch 4; and one each from England, Novia Scotia, France and Poland. We published this acount that unjust reproach may be taken from the shoulders of those who do not merit the censure. Let all bear their part.

ROBBERY AND MURDER.—We learn from the Eastern Express, that Mr. Edward Matthews, (brother of the editor of the Yankee Blade, in Boston,) was cruely murdered in the town of Waterville, Me., on Thursday night last. Mr. Matthews had been up to the city, and had in his possession some $2,000 which he had drawn from the Ticonic Bank that day, which funds were taken away from him, and he was found dead, with his head terribly smashed and disfigured. No clue has yet been obtained to the dastardly murderers.—Mr. Matthews was about 22 or 23 years old.

NAMES.—The Spanish real, in Massachusetts, is called a "ninepence," in New York, a "shilling," Maryland a, "levy," in South Carolina, "seven-pence," and Louisiana a "bit," the half real, in Massachusetts, "fourpence a half-penny," in New York, "sixpence," in Maryland, a "fip," and in Louisiana, a "picayune."

The State of Arkansas invites emigrants to come and take lands which have been forfeited for taxes, and no payment will be required of them. The auditor, upon proof of settlements, will make a deed, which the supreme court has decided will be valid. The forfeited tracts comprise some of the finest lands in the State.

THE INDIANS OF THE WEST.—The Independence (Missouri) Expositor states that every thing indicates the approach of a long and bitter struggle with the predatory tribes inhabiting the immense country between that frontier and the Pacific. Two causes conspire to render this inevitable. First, the great numerical force of the Indians, and the rapid diminition of the buffalo, upon which they exclusively subsist. Second, the unwise incredulity of our Government, in its slow and reluctant recognition of the approaching danger and the levity exhibited by the President and Cabinet in their treatment of existing difficulties.

TRADE IN APPLES.—One hundred barrels of magnificient pippin apples, from the Palham farm, Ulster county, N. Y., are now being shipped from Boston for China. This is the first shipment of this excellent fruit to that distant part of the globe. The trade with China in apples may yet be equal to that with England.

The Superior Court for Fairfield county has granted a divorce to Mrs. Phebe Ball, the lady so shamefully imposed upon by one Calvin S. Ball, on the ground that he had attempted to poison her. Widows should keep a better lookout for such fellows.—*New Haven Register.*

SUSPECTED POISONING.—Francis Bruggman, a druggist in Sandusky City has been arrested on charge of murder, by administering poison to Conrad Alder, his partner in business. Bruggman and Alder were foreigners, and had recently removed to Sandusky. Alder died suddenly and under circumstances which excited suspicion. Poison was found in the stomach.

NORTHERN RICE.—Gen Verplanck, the Commissioner to negotitate a treaty with the Chippewas in speaking of the wild Rice which grows abundantly in Minnesota, says it is better than the Southern Rice. *The berries* are larger and its flavor is far better; for when boiled and allowed to cool it forms a consistent mass like good wheat bread, and more nutritious. Any quantity of it grows on all the lakes in this Northern country.—The outlets and bays are filled with it. It ripens in the month of August, and is the main reliance of the Indians during the winter months for their sustenance.

TARIFF OF 1846—MORE RUIN!

It gives us great pleasure to favor the opponents of the present tariff with all the information which we possess tending to show its ruinous effects upon the business of the country! For instance, the following facts and figures cannot fail to be interesting to them:

From the Philadelphia Commercial List, Oct. 2.

The comparative supplies of coal sent to market in 1846 and 1847, have been:

	1846. Tons.		1847. Tons.
By Reading railroad, to Sept. 21,	879,898	To Sept. 23,	936,533
" Lehigh canal, to Sept. 23,	381,831	" " 21,	473,353
" Schuylkill canal, (outlaging)		" " 23,	158,814
" Lackawana canal, Sept. 12,	203,952	" " 18,	267,840
	1,460,681		1,836,569
			1,410,681
Increase in 1847			425,888

Thus has the coal business increased *twenty-five per cent.*, so far, in this year of ruin and distress.

It appears from a statement in detail, published in the Philadelphia Commercial List of September 18th, that the following is the aggregate receipt of tolls on the Pennsylvania railroads and canals during the years 1846 and 1847, commencing November 30th preceding each year, and ending Sept 1st:

Aggregate for 1847	$1,211,373 09
Do do 1846	847,201 58
Increase in 1847	$364,171 51

It only falls a little short of *fifty per cent.* The Boston manufacturers and capitalists seem to have suffered in like manner. We find in the Boston Shipping List of Sept. 4th the following statement of the "domestic cotton goods trade" for three months, ending Aug. 31st:

"The export of domestic cotton goods to foreign ports the past month ending August 31st, has been as follows:

	Bales and cases.
To Canton	2,056
Cape of Good Hope	63
Montevideo and Buenos Ayes	142
Balize	37
Cuba	23
Nova Scotia	5
Total	2 326
Previous two months	8 193
Total for three months	10 519
Same period last year, (under tariff of '42	6,354
Increase	4,165

It seems from the statement above, that the poor manufacturers of Lowell, who were to be ruined by the tariff of 1846, have increased their exports of manufactured goods nearly *fifty per cent.* in three months. Nay, more; they have sent them to China, Cape of Good Hope, South America, Cuba, and Nova Scotia—in every quarter of the world except Europe, competing with British rivals in their favorite market of China, and even in the British colonies of Nova Scotia and the Cape of Good Hope. How stupid not to know how they are ruined!

But, alas! the Boston banks, owned by the manufacturers and merchants of that city, are suffering in like manner, as will appear from the following statement of their semi-annual dividends for the last four years, which we copy from the financial article of the Boston Post of October, 5th:

	April. Capital.	Amount. Dividends.	October. Capt I.	Amount. Dividends.
1844	$17,180,000	$441,360	$17,180,000	$480,000
1845	17,180,000	530,270	17,180,000	561,851
1846	18,180,000	583,000	18,180,000	603,000
1847	18,180,000	621,000	18,180,000	653,000

Did not Abbott Lawrence, in one of his very profound and statesmanlike letters to William C. Rives, predict that in a short time after the tariff of 1846 went into operation, the manufacturers would be all ruined. "and not a specie-paying doing business will [would] be found in the United States?" He did even so predict. But, how facts stulify and confound such deluded theorists, who, if they are honest men, seem to have no rationthe *mention of the principles* which control by which they make their enormous fortunes. Such charlatanry in political economy as Mr. Lawrence has been guilty of in his letters to Mr. Rives, is scattered to the winds, and utterly exploded by the simple truth as developed by the actual operation of the present tariff.

"Miss Snubbs," said the widow Smashpipes, yesterday morning, coming into the house with an apron full of potatoes, "this is the Exquimaux storm—Green, the grocer, down to the corner, where I've bin to git these partaters, tells me so; and he says farthermore, that the sun is jest about crossing the line; I wish't it warn't cloudy—I should like to see whether it crosses it astraddle or hops clear over.—*Pennsylvanian.*

PRETTY GOOD.—It is stated of a man in Illinois, named Wilson Corey, while cutting down a large oak, a flash of lightning came down the tree, made a hole in the earth five feet deep, and buried him in it up to his neck, so fast as to make it impossible for him to get out. He was rescued by his friends next morning. It is added, as strange, that four panthers had been in the tree which Mr. C. was cutting down, but gave no intimation of their presence, which was discovered only by their being found dead in the upper branches where they had been concealed, and were killed by the lightning.

THE FLOOD IN PENNSYLVANIA.—The York (Pa.) Gazette of Tuesday last says:

We are sorry to learn that many of our farmers residing on the several branches of the Codorus, suffered severe loses—some of them having hundreds of bushels of corn, which had just been cut off and shocked in the field, swept off by the flood—some in addition, losing the entire lines of their fences on the creek.—*The Codorus* navigation is said to be very much injured, most of its locks having been entirely ruined. Mr. John Brillinger is said to have sustained serious injury in the loss of lumber timber &c. This has been the heaviest flood on the Codorus for twenty-five years.

A slip from the office of the Lewistown (Pa.) Gazette, says:

The greatest flood of water that has swept the valley of the Juniata since the year 1810, visited its inhabitants on Friday and Saturday last, marking its entire course with a scene of sickening desolation. It is stated by the old watermen and others to have been from *thirty to thirty-one feet above low water mark!*

The damage in Lewistown is stated by the Gazette to be very heavy. There is not one bridge left standing on the Juniata. The public works have suffered severely. In the Narrows there are several large breaks, and accounts from above as high as Holidaysburg, represent the railroad as washed away in many places, and numerous breaks in the canal.

SHOOTING OFF THE WIRES.—Some person or persons engaged in very serious sport on Friday last.—The Telegraph wires were shot off some three miles west of Rochester on the afternoon above named, and about 600 feet of wire carried to parts unknown. The messenger who was sent from the Telegraph office in this city to repair the damage, finding that he had not sufficient lengh of wire to supply the place taken away, left the roll he had with him and returned for more. While absent this roll was stolen! The Telegraph Company have offered a reward of $100 for the detention of any person committing such offences. Shooting of wires is a dangerous business.

LEARNED WOOD SAWYER.—We have in this city a German about 30 years of age, who was educated in one of the German universities. He is an excellant *Latinist*, a good Greek and Hebrew scholar, and speaks and writes French, Spanish, German and English, and is an excellent mathematician. With all these accomplishments, he is compelled, for want of better employment, to saw wood for a living.—*Detroit Jour.*

Kisses and apples are very similar—they "should never be tasted without pairing."

THE OBSERVER.

"The World is Governed too Much."

ERIE, PA.

Saturday Morning, October 23, 1847.

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

GREAT DEMOCRATIC MEETING.

A Mass Meeting of the Democrats of Erie County will be held at the Court House, on Monday evening of November Court, at 7 o'clocd P. M., to talk about the glorious result of the recent election in the State; to express their sentiments in regard to the war, and discuss matters of general importance to the party. There will be several able speakers present on the occasion. Turn out; the evenings are long and the subjects to be discussed interesting.

By order of the Dem. Central Committee. Oct. 23, 1847.

We see that our Town Council are laying down a substantial stone walk across the Public Square, *on the east side of State Street.* The town would have saved money by having done it long since. Better late than never, however.

Some scamp, not having the fear of law or gospel before his eyes, has stole the Editor of the Rochester Advertiser's hat.—Our cotemporary ought to feel thankful that it was not his wig.

Shades of gin cocktails and whiskey punces, listen! The Pittsburgh Telegraph proposes the Hon. Andrew Stewart, of Fayette, as Speaker of the new whig House of Representatives.

"There is Many a Slip," &c.

There were many amusing incidents transpired during the past election campaign, but none that so completely exemplified the old adage, "there's many a slip between the cup and the lip," as the following. A whig lawyer, who shall be nameless, called a Democratic member of the bar aside, on the day of election, and after a little preliminary conversation, said that now that it was certain Irvin would be elected Governor, he had concluded to be an applicant for Prosecuting Attorney for this county, and solicited our Democratic friend's assistance. What reply was made, this deponent sayeth not, but we expect that by this time our applicant for office under the was-to-be administration of James Irvin, will agree with us that "there *is* many a slip between the cup and the lip"—especially, if it is a fact, as we have heard it intimated, that he left the Democratic party in 1838 under the expectation of being appointed to the same office by Jos. Ritner, who like his successor now, was then repudiated by the Democracy.

The Democrats of the Keystone think it both a "pleasure and a duty to do good," and hence have decided that that "romantic town situated far in the interior of this State" shall not be deprived of its "benevolent citizen," so "distinguished for moral worth and political standing." They could not harden their hearts to deprive that "large circle of acquaintances" of the benefits of his "charitable" and "benevolent" acts, and hence voted for his competitor, Francis R. Shunk. We of this and rejoice that the result is so.

"The Foot-Prints of that Ruin."

Do not fail to read the article in another column, from the Washington Union, in regard to that "ruin" predicted by whigery, and showing the manner it has effected the country. By it the reader will see from reliable data, how one of Pennsylvania's great interests, the coal trade, has been "ruined." This brach of trade, according to Federal prophets, was to suffer most by the bill of '46. Foreign competition would destroy the trade; and the mines that were then resounding with the noise of busy workmen, would become a desert waste where solitude would hold undisputed sway. The result has proved, however, that this very branch of trade has increased twenty-five per cent. in quantity, while prices have been maintained. It also exhibits the increase of trade upon our public works, as also the evident prosperity in all branches of manufactures and business.

Since writing the above, the following has come under our notice, which we beg leave to append, and to call the reader's attention:

A PLAN OF "RUIN."—The plan of the company which is organized for the purpose of applying the water of the Connecticut river, at Hadley Falls, in Massachusetts, is almost unparalleled in magnitude. The Chicopee Telegraph publishes some of its features. It is intended to provide water-power for 56 large cotton-mills, 68 by 260 feet, six stories high, carrying from 18,000 to 27,000 spindles each, according to the fineness of the fabric manufactured—about eleven hundred thousand at least—together with a power for machine-shops and other purposes. The primary canal, extending in a southwestern direction, is to be 30 feet deep, 140 feet wide at its head, and 80 feet at its terminus. The water is to be conducted back by a parallel canal to near the head of the first, where it will be discharged into another, which is to extend circuitously about a mile and a half. These different canals are to furnish the 56 mills and a proportionate number of machine-shops with the power requisite to their operation. The foundations of several large mills are to be laid this fall.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

The Gazette pleads "not guilty" to the charge of misrepresenting Judge Thompson, in asserting that he called the whigs "tories" in his speech the night before election. It however refuses to make the amende honorable, and equivocates as follows.

"Respectable gentlemen who were present say we indicated the general import of Judge Thompson's remarks correctly. It then becomes a question of *veracity* between them and the Observer."

Our complaint of misrepresentation was not in regard to the Gazette's version of "the general import of Judge Thompson's remarks," but merely in reference to the charge of calling the whigs "tories," and we therefore assert that if the "respectable gentlemen" alluded to by the Gazette are to be understood as affirming that he did make use of such language, they are—*mistaken!*

The New Orleans Delta says there is a letter in that city from Gen. Taylor, in which he expresses *opposition to the Wilmot Proviso.—Gazette.*

Wonder if that fact had anything to do with the sudden somerset of your neighbor across the street, on the Proviso question?

We regret to see that E. B. Eshelman, Esq. has withdrawn from the Meadville Republican. Who his successor will be is not stated.

MR. WEBSTER'S CONSISTENCY.

We intended to have devoted some little space in to-day's paper in reviewing and showing up some of the inconsistencies of Mr. Webster's recent speech before the Whig State Convention of Massachusetts, but we *have concluded to merely place* the two following extracts before our readers and let them speak for themselves. We pass over his declarations that the war is unjust and unnecessary, that annexation was the cause of it, that Mexico had no claim upon Texas, and therefore had no cause to complain of us for annexing that State, the inconsistency of which is so plainly manifest that the most obtuse intellect must observe it, and come to that part where he declares his course in regard to voting for future supplies. We quote from the speech, as published in the Gazette, of the 14th.

"*Suppose* that we have no peace, the armistice broken, the war in renewed progress, and Congress assembles. What is to be done? Unless the President shall make out a case, show Congress that no purpose of acquisition, *no purpose not directly connected* with the welfare of this Union, is the object and end of this war, *we ought to go against any more supplies to carry it on.* It is the duty of Representatives, if they believe a war is waged for improper purposes, to put an end to it."

Let us now turn to a speech made by this same Daniel Webster, on the 2d of December last, in Philadelphia, which if we recollect right, was published in the Gazette two weeks later, and see what he there said upon the subject.

"Nevertheless, gentlemen, the war is upon us—*our armies are in the field and our navies are on the sea. Our duty as good citizens is plain.* WE MUST MAINTAIN THE GOVERNMENT AND AID IT IN AN HONORABLE MANNER TO BRING THE WAR TO A SPEEDY TERMINATION. The people demand that every effort shall be made to effect this end. But while war lasts, while our soldiers are on the land and our sailors on the sea to uphold the flag of our country, *every means must be adopted to succor and support them.* They bear the commission of their government—their duty is obedience to their superiors—they are engaged in a foreign service—they have done honor to their country."

Now, painful as it is, we are irresistably led to one of three conclusions in regard to this last effort of the "great expounder." He had either imbibed too much wine—not enough—or his hitherto bright intellect and vivid memory is fast becoming palsied by the hand of time and benumbed by the sere and yellow leaf of age—and there we'll leave him!

Harmonious Whigery.

The Fredonia Censor, of October 19th, in an article on the Wilmot Proviso, says:

"The Wilmot Proviso, then, must form the *grand rallying point of the Whigs*, and "No more territory, unless it be free," be prominently inscribed upon their banner."

That is pretty emphatic, any how—but per contra, hear the Erie Commercial, of the 20th, one day subsequent.

"That movement (the Wilmot Proviso) belonged exclusively to the Locofocos—a bantling of their own begetting—which now they are anxious to destroy. Let them, if they please. *The Whigs will not father it;* although opposed to the extension of territory by conquest—or to the extension at all with the curse of slavery, *yet we believe they will not adopt the cast off principles of Locofocoism to accomplish their wishes.*"

Reader, can you guess, or are you not enough of a Yankee, the cause which has of the Commercial, for it well known that that paper was rabid on the "Wilmot Proviso" a short time since? The Pennsylvania election has just resulted in the complete prostration of that humbug, as well as all others "of the same sort" with which whigery hoped to gull the people—hence the change!

"Still Harping upon my Daughter."

The whig press has become so accustomed to argue the Mexican side of the present controversy with that country, that *they involuntarily* assume that position whenever they broach the subject, even though they, by so doing, place themselves in an antagonistic position to some of their accredited statesmen. For instance, the last Commercial, in an article on "the designs of the government," abounding with misrepresentations and false statements, assumes that Mexico had a claim upon Texas before annexation, and says "the *rest* of Mexico should have been purchased." Now we shall not show, as we could easily do, the falsity of this *apology* for Mexico, but will call a witness from the Commercial's own ranks and let him brand this Mexican sympathiser with shame—and that witness shall be no less a personage than the Hon. DANIEL WEBSTER. We quote from his speech "before the State Convention of Massachusetts," published in the Erie Gazette of the 14th inst.

"From 1836, when was the battle of San Jacinto, to 1843, *Mexico had no authority over Texas, nor any claim upon her territory.* In 1841-2-3, Texas was an independent government, so RECOGNISED BY ALL, SO PRACTICALLY, SO RECOGNISED by her own and other governments. *Mexico had no ground of complaint in the annexation of Texas.*"

Mr. Webster says *from 1836 to 1843*, "Mexico had no authority over Texas, no just claim upon the territory," and yet the Commercial in order to pander to the taste of its partizan readers, make out a case against the Executive, throw discredit upon the war, by making it appear unjust on our part—to "give aid and comfort" to the enemy—is engaged at this day in arguing that Mexico had claims upon Texas, and that we had no right to annex this country without her consent. We wonder that the people have risen in their might in the Keystone and rebuke these men? Verily, no!

The National Convention.

We see that many of our democratic exchanges are agitating the time and place for holding the National Convention. Some are for Baltimore as the place, and the Fourth of July as the time. Others advocate the claims of Cincinnati, and urge an earlier day for the meeting. For our part, the place is finally selected, little which favor of the Fourth of July decidedly in time. Give us a short campaign—let it be conducted with spirit and energy, and it is not who the opposing candidate is, the principles and measures of the Democratic party be vindicated and approved by the election of our candidate.

The Fredonia Censor is "completely satisfied" with the "compromise" in this State, and begs of us not to "mention this such." As much as we are [illegible] more our cotemporary, truth compels us to oblige "have a few more loft of the [illegible] say we

OCTOBER.

"The melancholy days have come,
The saddest of the year,
Of wailing winds and naked woods,
And meadows brown and sere.—*Bryant.*

We know not why it was that Bryant, one of the most gifted of American poets, should have designated in the above that portion of the year of which October is the emblematical representative, as the "saddest," or its days as "melancholy." It may be that to him they are—not so perhaps because in themselves they possess any more "melancholy" features, or a "sadder" aspect than any other, but because, perchance, of the loss of some dear friend—the departure from earth to the regions of eternity of some loved companion or associate, who in the spring time of usefulness, and in the midst of hope and happiness, had received the summons and obeyed the mandate, "dust thou art and unto dust thou shalt return." It may be that some fair and tender blossom, the petals of whose intellect and the beauty of whose form, had just began to unfold beneath the warm and genial rays of education and age, and in whose future destiny the poet had taken a deep interest, had been called to a world where time and seasons are not, 'mid the "wailing winds and naked woods" of brown October. Under circumstances like these, we can readily imagine, that the autumnal winds, as they murmur, and moan, and sigh, through the fast decaying and drooping leaves, plainly breathing the dirge of the departing year, would bring to mind thoughts sad and melancholy. But to us the "melancholy days" of October are ever welcome.—We love their soft and mellow light, and admire the variegated tints of the decaying foliage. We delight to contemplate the signs of plenty which are invariably to be seen among the tillers of the soil in this blessed and beautiful land at this season of the year.—And although the "medows" may be "brown and sere," we know they have just been made to yield a portion towards driving from the doors of the poor as well as the rich the gaunt figure of famine and want. The husbandman gathers his crops, and blesses God that they are all his—no tithes does he have to pay an established clergy, nor taxes to a hereditary aristocracy. But he blesses and worships God as he pleases, and his rulers are but his own servants, whose acts he can freely canvass, and whose services he can dispense with at pleasure. There is much to learn from the "brown" and melancholy days" of October, "the saddest of the year," of which poets never "dreamed of in their philosophy."

"October," says a writer on the subject, "in the calendar of Romulus was the eighth.—Dominitian, a Roman Emperor, a cruel and vindictive wretch, was born on the twentieth day of this month, and was desirous that it should take its name from him: but the Senate decreed that all inscriptions should be totally razed; that his name should be struck out of the registers of fame, and his memory abolished forever. This wicked Emperor was assassinated in the 45th year of his age. His death put a period to the family of the Vespasions, and he was the last of the twelve Cæsars. *Win-monat*, or wine month, was the name given to October by the Saxons. Although the ancient Saxons made no wine, yet they had it at this season from the adjoining countries. This month was sometimes called *Winter-falleth.*"

The overwhelming victory in Ohio has completely unnerved both our neighbors of the Commercial and Chronicle—so much so that they can't even set down or subtract the simplest amount of figures correct. For instance, him of the Chronicle says, "this county in 1844 gave Markle 3501 votes, and Shunk 2585—whole number of votes 5708, whig majority 1294." Now were this statement correct, the whole number of votes would 6086, whig majority 916. The Commercial man says in 1844 Shunk received "2207 votes in this county, whereas he has now but 1728, a falling off of 379." If we can subtract right it is a falling off of 479. We never knew a defeat before have such a *visible* effect upon the Federalists—like Daniel Webster, when he quit Tyler's cabinet, they don't know where to go or what to do. Poor fellows!

Balance of Trade.

The Journal of Commerce explains in the following few words a fallacy in regard to trade, which obtains even yet in the discussions of some of the economists, on the necessity of exports and imports balancing each other. The Boston merchants have shipped in the last three months, 13,380 tons of ice, *costing nothing.* The books of the Custom House, when the proceeds of this ice are brought back, will show so much balance against the country. We export a cargo which cost nothing, and import in payment a cargo of value. For doing such things, and for generally bringing back more than it carried away, trade was accused and convicted of impoverishing nations. One would think that any body could have seen through such a delusion; yet our highly respectable race did not see through it until some fifteen years ago.

Ohio has gone for the whigs as usual, that party having secured a majority in both branches of the legislature. We regret this only because it will bring another Tom Corwin into the United States Senate in the place of "Bill Allen"

We neglected to State last week that at the recent election, Messrs. E. Babbitt, B. B. Vincent and J. C. Marshall, were elected Trustees of the Erie Academy, and Simeon Hunt and Hugh Hamilton, were elected Trustees of Waterford Academy.

In the language of a contemporary, altered to suit our purpose, we would say, our *compliments* to the Observer!—as we are pretty soundly thrashed we hope it will say no more about it!—*Gazette.*

On one condition we will grant your request, viz. That in future you will yourself, and in the meantime use your influence to persuade your friends, not to be quite so dictatorial and overbearing towards those who you are bound to believe honestly differ with you in regard to certain great measures of national and state policy. Do you agree?

Hon. Henry A. Wise, late Minister to Brazil, has arrived at Washington, and has had an audience with the President and Secretary of State. He is represented to be in fine health and spirits.

The Encarnacion prisoners were recently paid off at New Orleans. They numbered in all ninety-two men, and Uncle Sam gave the "boye" nearly $17,000 for their services.

It is well remarked by the N. Y. Tribune, that the elegant Native party in this State done us the service at the late election which usually devolves upon the Birney Abolitionists. Its influence was thrown in favor of Shunk. Strange sight!—Natives and foreigners acting together. But the truth is our opponets managed to secure the support of the fag ends of all parties, and this accounts for their extraordinary success.

The above paragraph we find in the last Gazette. Its objects, for it has two, are plainly to be seen. By such false statements it seeks to excuse the defeat of its party in the State, and to mislead our adopted citizens in regard to the predilections of the Natives.—It however, will not, cannot succeed. The disgraceful coalition of the whigs and natives in 1844 in Philadelphia city and county still stares them in the face, and cannot be eradicated from the minds of the people. Besides the same game was attempted this year, tho' it did not succeed to the extent anticipated, as the following from the Pennsylvanian demonstrates. "The returns of votes as far as known, show that in the city FIVE HUNDRED FEDERALISTS voted for the NATIVE CITY AND COUNTY OFFICERS, and that in return for this, FIVE HUNDRED NATIVES voted for the FEDERAL GOVERNOR; in the Northern Liberties, that *three hundred Natives* voted for the *Federal Governor*, and in return, *two hundred Federalists* voted for the *Native City and County Officers.* In Kensington, the Federal votes were given for the corporation Commissioners, instead of the City and County offices, and three hundred and fifty Federalists voted for the Natives for three hundred Native votes for the Federal Governor. In Spring Garden, as in Kensington, the contract of the greater leaders of the Native party, was put aside by the lesser leaders in that District, and the Native corporation Commissioners substituted for the Native City and County offices, and FIVE HUNDRED NATIVE VOTES were given to the Federal candidate for Governor, for *three hundred and fifty Federal votes* given to the *Native Commissioners.*"

Gone to the Wars Again.

Our young friend and correspondent, JAMES ANDERSON, of Memphis, Tenn., formerly of this city, we are gratified to learn has received an appointment under the Ten Regiment bill, of Second Lieutenant of Dragoons, and been ordered to join his regiment, the 3d, attached to Gen. Taylor's column. When the call for volunteers was made in May of last year, he was carrying on business near Memphis, but like hundreds of others he abandoned it and joined the Tennessee cavalry as a private. He was with the command of Gen. Patterson in the long and toilsome march upon Tampico, and *participated* in the bombardment of Vera Cruz, in all of which he so well maintained the reputation of a good soldier that the officers of his regiment joined in recommending him to the President for the appointment he has received. We have no doubt, if fortune favors him with a chance, he will distinguish himself. At any rate we shall always be proud to claim him as "one of the b'hoys" from old Erie.

Sensible at Last.

The Gazette says: "In future Gubernatorial and Presidential contests, we shall rely but little upon the acknowledged *personal popularity* of our candidate." That's a sensible resolution, and shows you begin to appreciate the motives of the democracy, who always vote for *principles* and *measures* and not for men.

The Home Market.

It is supposed that about thirty-seven or thirty-eight millions bushels of grain were sent from the United States from the 1st September, 1846, to the early part of last month. This was worth, at a fair average, about *forty-five millions of dollars.* And suppose this was still in the country, and the tariff of '46 still in existence, what would the whig home market be good for, and what farmer would get his dollar a bushel for wheat.

Parker Pillsbury, an *abolitionist* of the Garrison school, calls the United States Government "a communion of organized pirates, for whose utter extermination every civilized nation on the globe should feel bound to labor."

Negro Suffrage.

Connecticut gives about one-fifth of her vote in favor of, and *four-fifths against*, negro suffrage. Why don't the whigs come to the rescue? Their philanthrophy don't appear to be of a very practical kind!

The defeat of John P. Kennedy, in the Baltimore district, has caused no little mourning and lamentation among whig newspapers and politicians. *And no wonder*—next to Mr. Corwin, he was the *beau ideal* of a true whig—for Henry Clay first, for Henry Clay last, for high protection, a national bank, and opposed to the war with Mexico, his fall was the going out of the sun of whigery. In the event of his election a strong effort would have been made to place him in the speaker's chair, but the obstinate democracy loved their country better than they did John P Kennedy or Mexico, and defeated him.

The Union republishes a letter from the N. O. Courier from Gen. Brooke, in which he vindicates himself from the charge of having detained seven thousand troops between Baton Rouge and Memphis. The adjutant general endorses this defence, and speaks in the highest terms of Gen. Brooke's efficiency.

Perfect Harmony.

The Boston Post thinks that perfect harmony exists between Mr. Webster's eulogists and the people—the former say the Presidency would confer no additional honor upon him—the latter think he would confer no additional honor upon the Presidency. We agree with the latter.