THE OBSERVER.

"The World is Governed too Much."

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 29, 1848.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

ISRAEL PAINTER,

OF WESTMORELAND.

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

MILITIA TRAININGS.—It is very generally stated in the papers that the Legislature, at its recent session, abolished that public nuisance, MILITIA TRAININGS, but such, we believe, is not the fact. The bill passed one house, but was never reached in the other.

☞ The Democracy of Wisconsin have made their nominations for State officers under their new constitution, in the expectation of being immediately admitted into the Union. They have, for Governor, NELSON DEWEY, of Grant county, Lieut. Governor, JOHN E. HOLMES, of Jefferson county; Secretary of State, THOMAS MCHUGH, of Walworth county; Treasurer, JOSIAH C. FAIRCHILD, of Dane county; Attorney General, JAMES S. BROWN, of Milwaukie county.

MAIL LETTINGS.—The Postmaster General has succeeded this year in letting the mail routes of the middle states at *one hundred thousand dollars* less than the last year.—This is a saving of one out of seven hundred thousand dollars, or equal to above 14 per cent. Several railroad companies that have *stood out, have come in on the terms*, proposed by Mr. Cave Johnson, and the department will go on perfectly smooth in a short time.

ONE GOOD LAW.—Among the good laws—and they are few enough in all conscience—passed by the legislature of this state at its recent session, is the bill securing to married women the exclusive right and enjoyment of their own property, with an amendment, exempting the husband from liability for his wife's debts, whether contracted before or after marriage.

☞ Our Town clock is certainly one of the most quiet and peaceable representatives of old Father Time in the world. Although *constantly abused and reviled by our citizens*, it civilly holds its peace and never *strikes!*

THE NEWS FROM EUROPE.—We agree with the Buffalo Morning Herald, that the news by the Acadia, is even of deeper interest than any previously received. The plot thickens in Europe—events of great moment, and fraught with immense consequences, follow each other in rapid succession. A war cloud now hangs over Europe, and we do not see how a general storm can be avoided. Already has the "peace been broken," and the Bear of the North hangs threateningly upon the confines of the Revolutionary nations. The sympathy of the French people is with Poland, and this may lead to the struggle of her people for liberty, which evidently must come.—England is shaken to her centre, and her government sits, as it were, on the mouth of a volcano, while the earth is heaving and rocking to and fro beneath, with the pent up fires of revolution, which cannot be smothered, and can only be quenched in blood.

We wait with anxiety, further advices.

☞ A stock community has been started in Perry county, in this state, in which the marriage ceremony is abrogated. Dancing, in which men, women and children engage promiscuously, is part of their religious exercises.

☞ The Albany Evening Journal says that Gov. Seward will refuse to allow his name to be used in connection with the proposed nomination by the Whigs for the Vice Presidency, and that his determination in that regard will shortly be published under his own signature. A sensible determination.

☞ They have an Indian, dressed in full costume, lecturing in Philadelphia. His name is Kah-ge-ga-gah-bowh. His name, if nothing else, ought to insure him a full house!

☞ A work has just been published, entitled the "Aristocracy of Boston," which states that it takes a hundred thousand dollars to make an *aristocrat*. Well, we'll never be an aristocrat, that's certain.

☞ In England they are agitating the question of instituting more efficient measures for the suppression of the slave traffic. Why not look at their white slaves at home?

☞ Our merchants are beginning to display any quantity of new Goods, "cheaper than ever," of course.

☞ Charles McDonough, lieutenant in the navy, son of the late commodore, cut his throat in Middletown, Conn., but not fatally.

THE HOME JOURNAL.—We notice that the editors of this excellent and popular paper are about commencing the publication of an original American novel, entitled "Bessie Lisle," a tale of Virginia, founded on facts, and written by an officer of the navy. Now is an excellent time to subscribe for the paper, which is worth half-a-dozen of the trashy Philadelphia publications.

ALL IN "MY I"S.—Who can doubt that Mr. Clay still considers himself the great "I am" of the Whig party—the "first person" on the list of Whig candidates for the Presidency? "I," "me," and "my," is the tune sung more than *seventy* times in his remarkable letter "To the Public," which contains only 871 words. Take as a specimen the following paragraph:

"Since MY return home, *I* have anxiously deliberated upon MY duty to MYself, to MY principles, to MY friends, and above all, to MY country. The conflict between MY unaffected desire to continue in private life, as most congenial to MY feelings and condition, and MY wish faithfully to perform all MY public duties, has been painful and embarrassing. If *I* refuse the use of MY name, and those injurious consequences should ensue which have been so confidently predicted by MY friends, *I* should justly incur their reproaches, and the reproaches of MY own heart; and if, on the contrary, *I* should assent to the use of MY name, whatever the result may be, *I* shall escape both. *I* have therefore finally decided to leave to the National Convention, which is to assemble next June, the consideration of MY *name*," &c.

"I am" now *the candidate*.—I have spoken it; and when *I* ope *MY* mouth let no dog bark. He, however, considers his election "all in *my* I's."

RAIL ROAD TO BUFFALO.

The recent action of the Legislature of New York in chartering a company to construct a road from Buffalo to the Pennsylvania line, opens to the people of this section of the State an opportunity which, if improved as it should be, will give them what they have so long striven for, a rail road communication with the Atlantic cities. We have been down on our knees begging Philadelphia for years to give us this privilege by means of the Sunbury and Erie route. We have represented the great and lasting advantages which would accrue to them, to the State, and to us, by such a connection, but they have rudely and contemptuously spurned our appeals. Duty, state pride, and the interest of the commonwealth, require nothing more of this kind at our hands. New York is extending her iron arms toward us, and inviting us to her embrace. Nature, itself points to her as our market and metropolis, and we would be foolish indeed if we did not accept the proffered offer and follow the path which nature has pointed out. The means to do this is now within our reach. How long they will remain so, is another question. The charter by the legislature of New York of a company to construct a road from Buffalo to our line, and the charter of the North East and Erie road, now enables us to connect with the New York and Erie road at Dunkirk, which will be completed in two years, and the Buffalo and Albany road, which has been completed for a number of years.—But if we would secure this contemplated connection with New York, we must have prompt and immediate action. The work must be commenced at once, or all will be lost. When we say at once, we mean NOW—THE PRESENT SEASON! We have it from GOOD AUTHORITY that an effort will be made at the next session of the Legislature, by members in the interest of Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, and the Central Road, to repeal the act chartering the North East and Erie road. That effort WILL BE SUCCESSFUL, unless the work shall be previously commenced. Philadelphia and Pittsburgh will stop at nothing to retain their present trade of the Ohio, which is fast leaving them, and seeking New York by the way of the lakes and rail roads. They think they can also secure a portion of the lake trade and travel, by building their Central Road, with its tunnels, curves and inclined planes, and extending it on to Cleveland.—What a fallacy. Already a large portion of the travel between the Ohio and Mississippi vallies and the Atlantic cities, is leaving them by means of the Cincinnati and Sandusky road, and when the New York and Erie road is finished to this place, as it will be if they do not succeed in repealing the charter of the North East and Erie road, the balance of it will follow in its track. How important, then, is it that the matter should at once be taken in hand, and placed where Legislation cannot reach it. By commencing it immediately we shall place it there, for even a *Philadelphia* legislature *dare not* abrogate *private contracts*.

Besides our own citizens, the facts set forth above are interesting to those of New York—especially those of western New York, who, with the stock-holders of the New York and Erie road, have a deep interest in the final completion of the road to this city. If the charter of the North East and Erie road is repealed at the next session, as we are confident it will be unless what we have suggested is adopted, the New York and Erie road will be compelled to end at Dunkirk. With such a terminus it can never secure the trade for which it was constructed. We have thrown these facts and suggestions hastily together in the hope that they will have the effect of awakening public attention to the subject, and thus be the means of averting the danger, we are certain, hangs over this enterprise.

☞ The Editor of the Gazette has been very much troubled, of late, at certain Latin quotations we have made use of to illustrate certain points of controversy between us.—One would imagine that the fellow's rest had been disturbed, and the sweet dreams of his bachelorhood, disturbed by the ghosts of all the Latin authors in bookdom, by the way he squirms and wriggles. We certainly did not think he he would take it so hard—but as he is a believer in homœopathy, the first principle of which is that "like cures like," and calls for more, we cannot have the heart to refuse him. So here goes:—*"Homine imperito nunquam quidquid injustius, Qui, nisi quod ipse facit, nil rectum putat."* Which in plain English means, "Nothing can be more unjust than the ignorant man, who thinks that nothing can be done rightly or perfectly, but that which is executed by himself." If he can't understand this we advise him to get some one to translate it into good *low Dutch*.

☞ One of the toasts at the Clay birthday festival pronounced Mr. C. as "second to no living being in genius, wisdom, and public virtue." *Tune, "Rosin the bow."*

☞ A writer in the New Hampshire Patriot proposes Gen. FRANKLIN PIERCE—a gallant soldier and able civilian—for the Presidency.

☞ The Gazette thinks that Cassius M. Clay is a very naughty man! How long is it since the same paper thought he was a proper nice man, and second only to the "greatest of living Statesmen?"

SUNK.—The schooner United States, bound down, and loaded with staves, sprung a leak, on Sunday night last, about fifteen miles above this place, and sunk in five fathoms water. The captain and hands saved themselves in the small boat.

QUESTIONABLE TASTE.—A lady in a blue satin dress, yellow silk bonnet, pink silk hose, false front and four rings on every finger.

P. S. Stolen from the Rochester Daily Advertiser.—*Buff. Herald.*

Which? The lady or the paragraph?

The Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune, says that "a letter is soon to be published from General Taylor, which will *satisfy every body!*" It will be such a letter then, as was never before published since the invention of the art of printing.

QUEER ISN'T IT?—In 1830, no sooner had the Dey of Algiers arrived in France, as a prisoner of Charles the tenth than the king was dethroned and exiled; and in 1848, no sooner had the Emir Abd-elKader reached the shores of France, as the prisoner of Louis Phillippe, than the King of the barricades was dethroned and exiled.

SPEECH OF HON. JAMES THOMPSON AT THE FRENCH CELEBRATION IN WASHINGTON.

We find in the Washington Union the following report of the remarks of Hon. James Thompson, of this city, at the French celebration in Washington, on the 13th inst.—No apology is necessary for transferring it to our columns. The great events which are shaking Europe to its centre—transforming monarchies into Republics "in the twinkling of an eye," as it were, without bloodshed, comparatively—and demonstrating the truth first promulgated by the immortal Jefferson, of man's capability of self-government, renders everything upon this subject peculiarly interesting to the American citizen.

CITIZENS:—Many assemblages of men have occurred in the various capitals of the Old World within the last few months; but how different from the circumstances under which you have assembled, in the heart of the capital of this republic. Alternate hope and fear, we may suppose, stamped the anxious face, while beating hearts awaited the fearful responsibility of passing events—you assemble in security; your purpose is joyous and congratulatory.

We are, my friends, in a period of mighty events. When we look around us, we are amazed at what we behold—amazed, not alone that such events are filling up the picture, but that they had not long ago transpired—amazed that the acquiescence that has hitherto formed the strongest bond of human thraldon should not sooner have been overthrown, and the bond broken. But a new era has arrived. We now look abroad, and the head lands of power that used to attract us are scarcely to be seen. A great moral and political deluge is sweeping over the world, and the ark of freedom will soon be resting on the firm-based mountain of human rights. *A contest is going on between the few and the many*—between man and his usurping master. The success of the one, will destroy the power and hopes of the other.—There can be no compromise between such antagonists—no equilibrium—both cannot exist. If the despot maintains his position, the people will be oppressed; if the people are successful, his power is gone. The people cannot fail, if they are faithful. They have only to withdraw their consents, and resume their rights, to leave their monarchs and rulers forever powerless.

But a few weeks ago, and France seemed locked in an eternal embrace of more than feudal despotism. The coils of power lay thick and strong around her limbs. Everything that opportunity and money could effect to render a throne secure, had been done. Thousands of bayonets were ready in a moment to gleam in the sunlight at the nod of a King—a thousand cannon to re-echo his commands at a moment. The closest alliances had been formed with other crowns, for the security of his own. Ties of blood had sanctioned and strengthened the bonds. Within, all had been done that wealth and power could do; and abroad, the amplest succor that diplomacy could secure—genius, wealth, alliance, arms and men had yielded their utmost to perpetuate power. The work seemed to be done—to be finished—to be completed.—The people saw it all, and seemed to heed it not. All was quiet and calm. Strange phenomenon! So still was the political atmosphere, that not even the gentlest breeze was stirring. The moment had arrived, of all others the most auspicious, seemingly, to perpetuate the power made up of the usurped rights of the people. The monarch felt this—reflected—and looked rround upon the horizon:

"No cloud the eye could see."

The moment for action had arrived. He does act—and with a view to establish the dynasty in his own family, by his own power, he abdicates the throne in favor of his grandson, the heir expectant of the crown! What a moment! Portentous moment! While he put off the robes of majesty, a mightier power than he put them on. Scarce had the first whisper passed the portals of the Tuilleries that a new King was to be recognized as the sovereign of France—that the people must bow to a new master, new lords, and new laws—than men began to look up, breathed more deeply—hearts beat faster and faster—boldly and more boldly. A distant murmuring indicated that a storm was coming; it became louder and louder; it dashed onward and forward until at length it broke forth in one long, loud, and paralyzing peal—*"Down with the King—Vivi la Republique."* The change seemed magical. In a moment all was over, and the multitude might well in ecstacy have exclaimed—

Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea;
Jehovah has triumphed, the people are free!

The people were true to themselves, and the monarchy was overthrown. "What power in a sentiment!" has been truly and beautifully said. The "will" and a "sentiment" have been the weapons of success. Without arms, without defences, without allies, but strong in faith, the people came forth with not even the sling and stone to meet the armed and waiting Goliah: but, like the feeble shepherd's, their cause was just. God was on *their side; they could not fail.* A paralysis, both moral and physical seemed to have crept over the eminent preparations for the struggle. It had coiled around their vitality. They could not, would not move; and all that remained of power was a tottering old man, fleeing to save the remnant of an almost exhausted existence!

What a wonderful result! how glorious!—But this, too, has been enhanced by the manner of the achievement—bloodless and forbearing. No sacrifice on the reeking altar of malice and strife mars the harmony of the achievement. And as the great element of liberty is the freedom of thought and of speech, it was just, it was doubly glorious that the first of the acts of the republic should be the abolition of the punishment of death for political offences.

The question is often asked, will France establish and maintain a republic? will she add another star to the cluster that already shines so bright in the firmament? There are those who doubt it—who doubt everything; and there may be those who do not wish it, and thus doubt it;—but, for my part, I have no fears of it. This is not the age for a revolution to go backward—it must go forward. It will go forward. Hours of trial will doubtless come upon her. Enemies without, and foes within, may embarrass—differences among friends may exist—many experiments will be tried and will fail—clouds will lower, and storms seem to gather. All will be overcome—clouds will disappear and clear away, and the horizon will only look the brighter for having been overcast. Can any man believe that the people will again yield up their rights—hold up their willing hands to receive new forged fetters? It is impossible. Will they again decide that one man has more wisdom, justice, and virtue, than all others? This is *impossible*—the day has gone by, in the language of the man in the blouse *"it is too late"* for that.

France is admirably situated for the establishment of a confederacy like ours. She has eighty-six departments with domestic legislatures. Give them the power and sovereignty of our States, and they have at once a government like our own, in which the checks and balances will ever prevent encroachments on the people or centralism by the government. In my judgment, no free government can exist without the great evil of centralism, except on the federative system, or else where the State is small.

Napoleon, on the eve of his last exile, is said to have remarked to Las Casas, that Europe was destined at some not distant day to become a succession of republics. He said he was a republican himself, but the enemies of France had made him an emperor. The signs of the times give us the happy assurance that no imperial power will likely again be forced into existence by enemies. Hostile Europe will be changed (if we may judge of the indications) to Fraternizing Europe.—Every aspiration in France for half a century has been for republican freedom. Will that fond hope now be given up. No, sir, no; it will not—cannot. But the prediction was remarkable;—its fulfilment is now almost certain. France, Italy and Germany are striding forth rapidly towards democratic and republican principles. The world has seen demonstrated the problem of self-government. The simple truth, that to call a man a king does not invest him with greater capacity, virtue, or patriotism than other men, is beginning to be felt in its full force—the "divine right" is now more than ever an absurdity. The accidency of birth confers no peculiar fitness to govern, and quite as little title to the exercise of the power. Man everywhere feels this; and the "consent of the governed" will hereafter be the only source of power. Are men at this age of the world to endure the dominion of involuntary masters? It is only necessary to will, to be free—free from such servitude, from such masters. In the darkest ages of the world, great reforms have been effected—farther in advance of the age than universal free governments would be now, that science, education, and intelligence beam forth in brightness above the "noon sun." It seems to me, that to doubt the emancipation of the civilized world, is to doubt the economy of God in the bestowment of the blessings of intelligence upon the age.

A great additional element of hope in these things rests on the improved condition of the agents of national intercourse. State lines are now nothing. The conventions that once embarrassed their passage, and rendered it difficult and dangerous for the resident of one country to pass into another, have vanished before the restless spirit of enterprise. The iron horse, with his curbless rein—the leviathan of the deep, with his flaming nostrils—the lightning, with its burning flashes, have demolished these magic circles—these State lines; and without some element shall appear, of which no philosophy can dream, the family of man will soon only be distinguished in name—not divided in feelings or intercourse.

In conclusion, our congratulations are due to France because she has thrown off the yoke of bondage, and put on the simple and faithful garb of republicanism—because she has made the change with humanity and forbearance; thus giving a great practical lesson, derived from her newly adopted principles—because she has gloriously led the van in the contest for freedom and equal rights in the Old World—and because we have the most unshaken confidence that she will maintain these principles, so gloriously put forth by her revolution. From us, congratulations are peculiarly proper. With our country she has ever sympathised—our example she has ever desired to follow; and now, at last, worshippers at the same political shrine, a sisterhood, imbued with the same divine sympathies, stands side by side in the cause of humanity—France and America—the lands of Washington and Lafayette.

To you, gentlemen of this Association, the hour is full of joy. Democratic principles, that you delight in as the ark of political freedom, are everywhere advancing for the emancipation of the world; and a world in arms cannot prevent their universal success.

☞ Mr. Webster, in his last speech, says the territory we shall acquire is worth *nothing*. Waddy Thompson, a Whig, and one who goes against the war, and against all acquisitions of territory, makes California, a portion of the territory to be acquired, the most valuable in the world:

"To say nothing of other harbors in California, that of San Francisco is capacious enough for the navies of the world, and its shores are covered with enough timber (a species of the live oak) to build those navies. If man were to ask of God a climate, he would ask just such an one as that of California, if he had ever been there. There is no portion of our western country which produces all kinds of grain as well. I have been told by more than one person, on whom I entirely relied, that they had known whole fields to produce—a quantity so incredible that I will not state it. The whole face of the country is covered with the finest oats, growing wild, sugar, rice, and cotton, and there is their own genial climate. Besides all these, the richest mines of gold and silver have been discovered there; and the pearl fisheries have always been sources of the largest profits; and more than these, there are the markets of India and China, with nothing intervening but the calm and stormless Pacific ocean."

DISASTERS ON THE UPPER LAKES.—The gale of Tuesday last was quite disastrous upon the Upper Lakes. We learn from the Chicago Daily Advertiser of the 19th, that the schooner J. Y. Scammon went ashore near the mouth of the Calumet, and is a wreck. Two persons drowned.

The schooner M. Dousman, also ashore, near Chicago harbor.

The Propeller Princeton, Capt. Pratt, met the gale in its fury off Southport and put about making the harbor in gallant style, with the loss of her smoke pipe.

The Wm. Woodbridge, which sailed three or four days since for Oswego, came into port this morning at 9 o'clock with loss of deck load and jib. She met the gale fifty miles this side of the Manitou Islands.

The Schooner Helena is ashore 16 miles North of this, with a cargo of Lumber.

The Propeller Manhattan left Milwaukie on Monday after landing her passengers—met the gale and put about, and was unable to make the harbor at Milwaukee, and went ashore at Racine.

Mr. Elkins of Southport informs us, a Propeller, supposed to be the Cleveland, was seen about 3 o'clock, *drifting* past Southport without steam, under a jib. At little port he was informed, she was seen about sunset rolling heavily in the "trough" of the sea. The Cleveland had landed her pasengers at Milwaukee. She got into port in a damaged condition.

The Barque Utica was out during the whole of the storm. She came in yesterday morning. Her cabin was stove in and she was in a leaking condition. The Mate, Mr. Wheeler, was swept overboard during the night and drowned.

The mystery hanging over the fate of the child of Mr. McElroy, of Napanoch, N. Y., whose disappearance and supposed abduction awakened so much sympathy, is at last dispelled. On Tuesday, the 11th, its body was found in the Rondout Creek, a little below Port Benjamin, three miles from Napanoch. The body, owing to the coldness and purity of the stream, was very little decomposed.—It was buried on the 12th.

INTENDED ARREST OF DON N. P. TRIST.—The Mexican correspondent of the N. O. Picayune, relates the following:

Mr. Freamer, who arrived here on the 16th inst., with despatches from Washington, brought among other cummunications an order to General Butler, to send Mr. Trist out of the country as soon as he had given his evidence before the Court of Inquiry; and, I am led to believe, as a prisoner. Gen. Butler immediately communicated to Mr. Trist the orders of his Government, and apprised him of his intention to execute them.

Mr. Trist then addressed a long letter to Gen. Butler, denying his right to arrest, or forcibly move from the country, an American citizen. The reply of the General was, briefly, that he had received orders from his Government, imperative in their nature, and that he would execute them to the letter; and, furthermore, that it was neither his duty nor inclination to reply to the argument of Mr. Trist in relation to his rights as a citizen.

For the Erie Observer.

THE MEXICAN WAR.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I noticed, some weeks since, the beginning of a discussion in the Chronicle, on the Mexican war, between G. H. M. and EMILIUS. The discussion, to all appearance, has died in embryo; as one of the parties has expressed his hatred to politics and quit the field. In the spirit of candor let me suggest that his reasons are too trivial to abandon the investigation of so important a subject. For in the words of his opponent, "the war is a question of importance, and every one who has an opinion, and the power to express it, ought to make known his views on the subject." In consequence of this advice I have undertaken to add a few remarks by way of, either protracting or winding up the contest.

I respect the tone of G. H. M.'s communications, though I disagree with his conclusions. He bases his conclusions upon premises which have themselves no foundation.—He thinks the Mexican war is a war of conquest, and that every act of the administration goes to prove it. But this supposition I am prepared to refute by a few very simple considerations. Has the Administration ever avowed its object to be that of conquest? If the war was begun, or has been prosecuted with a view to the conquest of Mexico, why has fair and honorable terms of peace been so repeatedly offered during its progress? Now, gentlemen, I think it very inconsistent for any man to conceive the opinion, and utter it in print, that this is the President's war, and that its avowed and ultimate object is to usurp the whole of Mexico, and blot her from the list of nations. It is true our armies have swept every thing before them, from the Rio Grande to the city of Mexico. But the Mexicans would have it so. When a nation invites us to hostilities it is our part to "conquer a peace" when conciliatory means fail to obtain it. This is not only the law of nations but the law of common sense. A nation that invites war and then refuses to put a stop to it, must be made to feel its consequences.—But I consider it to be a flat contradiction of truth to assert that it is a President's war.—The President has no constitutional power to declare, and carry on war. Dare he usurp that power? Such an attempt would impeach him in a moment. Nothing could shield him from the indignation and execration of his countrymen. The war was declared by the almost unanimous voice of Congress. They voted supplies of men, money and provisions for its vigorous prosecution. Encouraged by this our little army breasted manfully the "tug of war," and have covered themselves with glory and honor. But what cry does the next gale that sweeps from the halls of Congress bring to our ears? Why, the cry of certain members who have discovered their patriotism and are now doing penance in sackcloth and ashes. A change comes over the spirit of their dreams. Their patriotism ebbs and flows with the tide—being chiefly at an ebb. Having discovered that the war is in danger of drawing down the "vengeance of Heaven," they wish to divest themselves of its terrible responsibilities, and the crime of imbruing their hands in the blood of their fellow men, by throwing it on the President.—Most surely this is capping the climax of absurdity.

Another complaint of G. H. M.'s is, that ambition has taken its seat in the councils of the nation; and that the great object of the Administration is to increase the slave power in the States. It is hard to discover here whether he argues causes from effects or effects from causes; whether ambition was the primordial mover in this matter, or whether it is the result of the war. The only way I have of getting at the meaning is, that it is merely his opinion for it. Will any man attempt to say that our grasping ambition was the cause of the war? Can any man believe that it has been prosecuted with ambitious motives? The continuation of the war, as every body knows, is attributable to the obstinacy of the Mexicans. If our efforts to conquer a peace have involved us in vast expenses, the burden, according to the law of nations, must fall upon the vanquished. The inability or refusal of Mexico to make indemnity for the expenses of the war, must be met by seizing a requisite portion of her territories. But this method of getting our pay, G. H. M. calls ambition. If it really is ambition, it is hardly necessary to say that it is a sort of ambition which is very prevalent in the world, from governments and potentates, down to the honest and retired citizen.

Though a southerner, and liable, as is every man, to fall in with the prejudices of my countrymen, I am free to acknowledge that I have no sympathy with the extension of slavery. I believe it to be a blot which can be washed away only by prudence and time. I have no respect, either for the persons or opinions of headlong innovators who would take to arms, in their blind fanaticism, march against their southern brethren, and set their slaves free at the point of the bayonet. The zeal of abolition crusaders have no doubt restored even the compromising spirit which had gained ground at the South. Though we took possession of Mexico, I have little anticipation that slavery will be entailed upon her institutions. The mass of the Mexicans are themselves but mere serfs. Were our institutions extended over them it would raise them from this thraldom, and encourage the spirit of industry by placing them on an honorable basis. The fact of their being acclimated and accustomed to the soil, supersedes the necessity of the introduction of slavery.

In conclusion, as neither of the gentlemen have stated their positions in regard to the war, I shall proceed to state mine, as it will be necessary to take some ground in order to maintain the discussion; these are,

First: That the annexation of Texas was no violation of the law of nations, or any existing treaty of peace between the United States and Mexico.

2nd. That the Rio Grande is the boundary of the Texan Republic; and that the assumption of that boundary by the United States forms no just and exclusive cause of war on the part of Mexico.

3rd. That this war is just, according to those principles of justice recognized by the law of nations; and although a war offensive, it is a war prosecuted in redress of grievance and insult.

4th. That in case of the refusal of Mexico to comply with the demands of the United States, on the negotiation of a peace, an adequate reservation of conquered territory as an indemnity for the losses and expenses of the war, is justified by the laws and usages of nations.

Here I have taken my stand. Perhaps G. H. M. will agree with me; if not, he will doubtless give his objections. Believing the grounds I have taken to be tenable, I invite discussion without giving a formal challenge. Had I not thought H. H. M. worthy of consideration I had not written this. But unless he makes his appearance, I shall be constrained to believe that he is unwilling to enter the lists. Now, sir, let us set down and talk this matter over in a decent and appropriate manner. You yourself have pronounced the war to be a question of importance; and if the harvest yields an hundred fold to neither of us, we may, at least, succeed in separating the wheat from the chaff, and learn where to direct our belief in the future.

ONSLOW.

☞ The New York True Sun tells the following story:

During the recent *emeute* at Paris, a young American of this city happened to find himself among *the blouses*, with a musket in his hands, during one of the most terrific of the fights. He says that the next thing he remembers, is being cut over the head by a sabre of one of the municipal guards. Being a man of fashion, he was wearing at the time, a newly invented hat, well streached with springs, and containing sundry papers in the true American style. One was a heavy article from the Herald, and another a *jeu d'esprit* from *Porter's Spirit of the Times*. These saved his life, but not his skin. He fell and became insensible. On recovering his senses, he found he had been picked up as killed, and had been toted about Paris in a cart, as one of the *illustrious dead*. He managed, however, to assure his escort that he was alive. He was welcomed back to existence and taken carefully home to his lodgings.

The next morning, however, he was off *toute suite* to London; and there, fearing another revolution, and another cut over the head, posted to Southampton, and came off in the Washington to New York.

FROM MEXICO.

A correspondent of the New Orleans Delta, writes from Vera Cruz on the 3d inst. as follows:

"The Propeller Massachusetts arrived yesterday morning from your city, bringing dates of the 27th ult., and Nathan Clifford, (Attorney General,) Minister Plenipotentiary from the United States government to Mexico.—Mr. C. leaves this evening, accompanied by Major Stewart, Paymaster, and escorted to the city of Mexico by a company of the Louisiana Mounted volunteers under Capt. Fairchild. Information was received here on Saturday the 1st inst., that Gen. Santa Anna had arrived that day, with his lady and daughter, at his hacienda at Antigua, 26 miles from here, escorted by Capt. Tilghman, (of the Light Artillery, District of Columbia and Maryland Regiment,) with 50 men, and Santa Anna's Lancers, numbering 100. At ten o'clock yesterday, your humble servant, with three others, proceeded to pay our respects, &c. After riding at a fast pace for two hours, we arrived at the river Antigua, at which place we entered a narrow path and continued our pace through the chapparral until we arrived at a small village, and were informed the one opposite was Antigua. We then swam our horses over the river and rode to the only brick house in the the place, and found, on our entrance, the Senora Santa Anna smoking a cigarito. We were introduced by Capt. Tilgham. Senora Santa Anna was very plainly and simply dressed in figured muslin, with very short sleeves. She wore no ornaments of any kind, except a very small watch and and a costly chain. She is very handsome, of a light complexion, and evidently no more than 20 years of age. The General, being at the time in bed, could not be disturbed. So we had to remain until four o'clock, the hour appointed for his appearance.

As we had to wait an hour, we enjoyed the interim by walking through the village. Not a house but was filled with Guerrilleros, and all armed with swords, shaped like a carving knife. On our return the General was up and dressed; he received us with much courtesy, and said he received more kindness and attention from the Americans in adversity, than from his own countrymen. He was dressed in a brown linen frock coat, white pants, vest, and neck-cloth, and a pair of polished boots—the one on the cork-leg was a tight fit.—Capt. Tilghman read the article in the Delta, (which I carried along) of the revolution in Paris which was immediately translated by a Lieutenant present.—The General merely shook his head and made no comments. He is very anxious to leave the country, and inquired if we had observed a brig at the mouth of the river which is to take him to Jamaica. Being answered in the negative, he presented us his gold snuff-box. We helped ourselves, shook hands with him and his lady, at the same time presented her a bouquet, wishing them a pleasant passage, &c., we mounted to return home.

Gen. Scott is expected to arrive here to-morrow. I am informed he is to leave on the Massachusetts for your city. Col. Wilson, Capt. Winder, and some few others, left this morning to pay Gen. Santa Anna a visit. Ex-Lieutenant John Smith of Capt. White's company Louisiana Infantry, who deserted a few days ago, with seven men, were brought to this place yesterday, and are now confined in the Castle. They will be tried in a few days. There was a bull fight here yesterday, the bull being tame. I am informed it was not worth looking at. The Mexicans are getting quite saucy, and things continue so much longer, the devil won't stand their insolence. The mail by the propeller Washington, was turned over to the Mexican Postmaster. Afterwards he refused to pay the U. S. postage on the letters.

Mustang, the Delta's correspondent, writing from the city of Mexico, on the 28th ult., says:

The present government is certainly acting with more energy and determination than has ever been known in the country since the conquest by the Spaniards. Every revolutionary spirit that has thus far, either by its own designs, or the promptings of others, stood up exciting rebellion against the powers that be, has been taken by the collar and placed in safe keeping.

All the official newspapers coming from the interior for the past week, manifest a decided determination to support the present government, and all agree that the only salvation of Mexico depends upon immediate peace.

Some of them are lashing the revolutionists in good round terms, and contending that their only object in producing new dissensions is either for personal aggrandizement, or for the object of selling the country to a foreign power.

MR. CLAY.—The Delaware Gazette, speaking of the *proclamation* or *pronunciamento* of Mr. Clay to the people, truly observes:

"So much vain glory combined with such an affectation of modesty, can hardly be found in any paper, of a similar description, extant. He intimates that his friends think that *he alone can save the country*, and although he is not willing to vouch for the correctness of that opinion, he evidently does not entirely disbelieve it.

☞ The Democrat says that during one of the battles in Mexico, a soldier, after being struck by a bullet, was heard to exclaim: *"that last shot knocked all the Whiggery out of me."* The fair presumption is, that the shot carried away a good portion of the fellow's brains.—*Louisville Journal.*

That presumption is unwarrantable. If the fellow had had any brains, he would not have had any Whiggery in him; he was undoubtedly hit in the *rear*.—*Salem Times.*

BY TELEGRAPH

Dispatches for the Observer by the Erie & Michigan Line, office in Williams' Block

LATER FROM EUROPE

ARRIVAL OF THE

ACADIA.

FIVE DAYS LATER INTELLIGENCE

BUFFALO, April 24,—7 P. M.

The Acadia arrived last night, bringing days later news.

The commotion of the continent increas

The King of Sardinia with 30,000 men h made war on Austria invading Lombardy. The Austrians were driven before him fr Parma and Buscia.

It is supposed all Austria will be overco

Savoy has declared a Republic. Switz land remains strictly neutral. Prussia likely to quarrel with Denmark for Holst

Russia was making vigorous preparati to retain Poland. She had ordered every man between 14 and 35 to be removed fr Russian Poland to the interior of Russia. She was concentrating large armies in Sou rn Russia.

In Belgium all attempts at revolution h failed. Fiolent disturbances have tak place in Madrid. Two hundred and fifty people and soldiers fought all night, and ny were killed. Queen Christina, it is s ran away and the city was declared in a of siege, but was subsequently tranquil.

Portugal is tranquil.

Greece is also tranquil—Ministry resig

In France the government ordered the to the eastern frontiers.

In Sicily a parliament is formed. T separation from Naples complete.

The Irish address was presented to Fre in Paris on the 3d. Lamartine replied pressing sympathy for Ireland, but adhere strict neutrality, condemning Mr. Pitt for terfering in 1798.

Abd-el-Kader is removed to Paris, and lowed some liberty. Proclamations are exhorting quiet and subordination. Lam tine has discharged all English workmen the French steamers. Ten thousand men to be sent to reinforce her Algiers army. Paris workmen are crowding to Hotel d'V with contributions in aid of Government.

Belgian Prussian and Austrian minis complain of the demonstrations for liberty their Countrymen in Paris. Lamartine s he could not control the opinion of any France would be neutral. He expected possibilty of interference with Poland.

The provisional government have taken session of the Railroads and will redeem sha The bank of France has been allowed fo latitude in discount. Banks in Lyons, R en, Bordeaux, Nantz, Le Havre, Marse Toulouse, and Orleans had suspended payments.

Relief banks have been established in large towns, and expense of protesting registering deeds and some other emolum reduced 35 per cent.

Election lists closed April 20th. The tional Guard elect officers for themselves Grenadiers and Voltigeurs suppressed. foreigners of 5 years residence are w of being naturalized. The 15 days fu delay in paying exchange bills have granted. Wine and spirit transit and duties have been abolished, and a consumpt tax levied. Arrago has been appointed M ister of War: Achillo, the great banker, s ceeds Garnier Pages as Finance Minister.

Ireland is in great excitement. The dents of Trinity College, Dublin, are arm in defence of the government. More tro have arrived from England. The repeale still defy the law. Dublin will soon be un arms. Martial law will be the order of day, and all arms in the hands of the p will soon be ordered to be given up.

Many presses and men are out for a Rep lic in England, and the great Chartist m ing of the 10th inst. was forbidden by g ernment. The route of the procession marked, and a great wagon was construc to carry a monster petition. Governm forbid the meeting or procession of Chart All the Chartists, however, were firmly d termined to hold the meeting, and dec ed they would forfeit their lives if n cessary in the attempt. Fergus O'Co recommends all Chartists to withdraw their money from the Savings Bank w will embarrass government, the gross amo being £25,000,000. Troops have been h into London, so that the force now is m than 40,000. Many strong anti-Chart papers protest against the conduct of the ernment.

In India some warlike demonstrations making against China.

MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL, APRIL 8, 184

Cotton is rather firm with a decline pence per pound.

Flour and grain are depressed, West Canal Flour is 25 and 26s per bbl. Ri mond and Alexandria 25 and 26s 6d. Phil delphia and Baltimore do., New Orleans Ohio do. United States white and r wheat 7 and 7s 10d per 70 lbs., red 6s 5d. Indian corn 23 and 26s per quar Meal 10 and 11s per bbl; Oats 2s and per 45 lbs. Oat meal 21 and 22s 6d per Barley 3 and 3s 8d per 60 lbs, Rye do. 30 and 35s per 508 lbs.

BUFFALO, April

The time set for the opening of the Canal is the 1st day of May. I have just the pleasure of seeing an Electric Frigate 44 guns exhibiting in this city. It is a fect piece of marine architecture, full rig with guns, mon, life-boats, &c., on board is propelled by Electro Magnetism—the of the kind ever done. The model was by Mr. E. Hurst of Canada, and the power and apparatus by Dr. Albert N. Henderson of our city. By this the ship is ed, guns fired, bells rung, &c., &c. boat is certainly one of the most perfect genious specimens of mechanism I ever and the construction of the Electrical ratus does great credit to the already celebrated skill of our townsman, Dr. Henderson.

NEW YORK, April 22.

An arrival at St. Louis confirms the counts of the battle fought at Boralla, 60 from Chihuahua. The Americans were torious, and the Governor of Chihuahua