Miscellany, Politics and News.

LATEST FROM SANTA FE & CHIHUAHUA.

Accounts from Santa Fe to the 17th ult., and from Chihuahua to the 24th of May, have reached St. Louis. Our latest previous accounts were to the 3d of May. At that time Gen. Price was under orders from Gen. Butler to surrender the property captured at Santa Cruz, and fall back—evacuating Chihuahua—to the place where the first intelligence of the armistice reached him.

This order Gen. Price had not carried into execution; and it was probable that he would not leave Chihuahua on his return to Santa Fe and the United States, until the return of the express which he had despatched to Washington for instructions for his future movements, depending, of course, upon the relations existing between the United States and Mexico. It was believed that Gov. Frias, who was re-organizing his army at Panal, meditated mischief. He had no artillery, however. Lt. Colonel Lane had been tried for using insulting language toward his superior officer, Col. Ralls. The result had been made public.

Major Spaulding, paymaster at Chihuahua, was dangerously sick with a disease of the heart.

Col Newby, of the 1st Illinois, had chastised the Navajoes, and they had sued for peace, which was granted. The substance of the terms is as follows:

A mutual trade shall be carried on between the parties: the people of the United States and those of New Mexico, during its occupation by the United States, being permitted to visit parts of the Na-Navajo country, and the Navajo Indians to visit all parts of the United States and of New Mexico during its occupation as above, without molestation, and with full protection.

There shall be restoration of all prisoners held at the date of this treaty, by either of the parties.

The people of the United States guarantee, during their occupation of New Mexico, the strict observance of this treaty by the people of the territory.

The Navajo Indians will deliver to the acting assistant quarter-master of the United States, three hundred sheep, and one hundred mules and horses; such delivery to be made as indemnity in full for the expense incurred by the people of the United States in the campaign.

MURDER IN ILLINOIS.—The following particulars of a murder in Waynesville, Pulaski county, Ill., are given in an exchange paper. The crime was perpetrated on the 26th ult. The names of the parties were Edward H. Horrell, Esq., a lawyer of the place, and Dr. Joseph Dallenger. The cause of ill blood, was one of an aggravated nature. It appears that Dallenger made a charge, publicly, predjudicial to the hitherto irreproachable character of Mrs. Horrel. On Sunday, Mr. Horrel, in the presence of witnesses, refuted the slanderous charge by unmistakeable evidence. He then told the doctor that it was his intention to kill him, and would do it at that time if it were any other day but Sunday. On the Monday following, Dr. Dallenger rode to Waynesville. On the road he was told that Horrell awaited his arrival, swearing to take his life. He did not heed the warning, however, but went on, and as he passed into town, Horrel, with a rifle, from a covert, shot him dead. The grand jury of the county has found a bill of murder in the first degree against Horrell. Dr. D. was formerly of Cole county.

GENERALS BUTLER AND TAYLOR.—The recent appearance in Court at New Orleans, of these two distinguished soldiers, who were summoned to answer in regard to the complaints of some of the volunteers who wanted to be discharged, is spoken of by many of the Southern papers, as a remarkable coincidence, and not likely to occur again in many years. But these prints do not say, what they could have said quite as truly, that this very coincidence furnishes the occasion for a contrast at least as worthy of notice and of record. We do not allude to that which must have impressed every spectator on the occasion alluded to—the vast intellectual superiority of Gen. Butler, over his heroic competitor and compeer—as proved by the easy, eloquent vindication of himself and the administration, in regard to the charge of having been privy to the alteration in the final order for the disbanding of the troops. We do not allude to this contrast, strong and significant as it was. There was another, more general in its character, and quite as striking.

Here were two military leaders, both heroes in the present war—the one severely wounded at Monterey—the other, more lucky, having commanded at four battles without receiving a scratch. Returning home, they find themselves named, Taylor, for the highest, Butler, for the next highest office in the gift of the American people. But, strange to say, not by the same party! Heroes in the same war, it was natural that they should have been candidates of the same party—at least while the war was denounced by one division, and defended by another division, of the people of the coutry.

But not so! Gen. Taylor is the nominee of those who have been *his own* bitterest foes, during his absence; for it is sadly true, that if the expedients of his present friends had succeeded, while he was in Mexico, he never would have lived to come home to accept their tardy honors—he would have filled one of Mr. Corwin's "hospitable graves." Look at his backers! To find out their names, take the proceedings of Congress, of the various State Legislatures, and of the town and county meetings, held all over the Union, since the present war broke out, and you will find them eminent among those who by their votes and by their speeches, have been aiding and comforting the Mexicans, protracting the war, and annoying and impeding the operations of Gen. Taylor. It may be said with truth that the great mass of the anti-war champions are the friends of Gen. Taylor!

Now look at the men who gathered around William O. Butler! You will find that wherever there has been an eloquent voice raised for the war, at home, or a stout sword drawn for it abroad, that voice is now raised, and that sword now sheathed, as a tribute to the cause of the country, in the person of the Democratic candidate for the Vice Presidency! The soldier who would like to support Taylor, shrinks back with horror when he sees who are his friends, but rejoices that the banner of Butler is still upborne, and flies in the air of heaven unstained either by inconsistency or insult.

Gen. Taylor stands at the head of his friends mortified and "ashamed of his associates"—and not the less so when his eye glances at the masses who gather around Butler, and when he observes the proud and triumphant air of that gallant General.

Is not the contrast one that deserves to be recorded in the newspapers?—*Pennsylvanian.*

LAND SALES IN THE MINERAL REGION.—The last Lake Superior News contains the following account of Land Sales in that region:

The proceeds of the sales of the public lands at the land office in this place from the 10th of June to the end of the quarter, June 30th, amounted to $13,340 73—of which $12,487 83 was for mineral lands, at $2 50 per acre, and $871 88 for agricultural lands, taken by pre-emptors in small tracts. We are informed by the officers, that, since the 1st of July, the sales amount to little more than two thousand dollars from the disposal of agricultural lands—some taken by pre-emtors and some bid off at the sale.—Several small parcels contain gypsum of superior quality, sold from $3 to 4 50 per acre. The island of St. Helena, in the vicinity of Mackinaw, was purchased we understand, by a French gentleman, not only for its beautiful situation, but probably for the old recollections that cluster around the memory of one enthusiastically admired by every Frenchman. Several preemtion claims were proven upon Big Beaver Island—several at Little Bay de Noquet, and also at L'Anse. Among the latter, was one by Rev. Frederic Baraga, who is well known on the Lake Superior as one of those devoted missionaries of the Church of Rome, who have so often advanced in the forest for the purpose of christanizing the Indian race. Of this class father Baraga is an excellent example—modest and unassuming in his manners, but classically learned and possessed of rare energy, and purely interested in spiritual affairs, he has built houses, established schools, and a church, at his own expense—teaching the children himself, devoting his life to the service of the dusky sons of the forest, and serving God devoutly by doing good to his fellows.

The sales of the mineral lands will commence on the 31st inst., and large quantities, no doubt, will be sold even at the extravagant price that Congress has seen fit to place upon them. If the Capitalists of our country could but see the immense masses of copper from the Lake Superior region that are hourly passing our office, some of them presenting sides two feet square, and weighing from fifteen to forty hundred weight and as pure copper as ever was seen, they would realize the wealth of the country and would be swift in making investments in these mines.

The Iron district is not yet in market but the mountains of that valuable ore, are a more surprising feature in this singular region than even the copper. Here is found ore of the best iron that we ever examined, and in such quantities that the whole human race can be provided with this useful mineral for ages to come. Indeed, it is so abundant that those who have recently examined the country, say that it cannot be monopolized, and that there is more than enough for all who may feel disposed to enter into this lucrative branch of bussiness.

THE WALL OF CHINA.—A work on China recently published in England, says that the great wall which divides China from Tartary, is reputed to be more than 3000 miles in length—but the real length does not exceed 1500 miles. Its course is not always even, sometimes descending into deep valleys, at others rising to the top of lofty mountains. Its height constantly varies, being much greater in certain situations, especially in the valleys, whilst in some places it does not rise higher than fifteen feet. In some parts this wall is built entirely of stone, in others of brick, in others of stone and brick mixed; and such is its breadth that carriages can drive along the top with ease. The writer adds:

I am informed that the interior of the wall was filled up with earth, and that it was built of that breadth not only for convenience in time of war, but also to facilitate the transport of materials when it was building, as it would otherwise have been impossible to carry it over steep and precipitous spots. It would in fact, have been beneath the advanced civilization of the Chinese to build a national barrier, passing over rocks, ravines, and mountains, without providing a passage for horse and foot soldiers. Upon examining this work I was greatly astonished to find that, although it was built more than eighteen hundred years ago, it is still so perfect that it does not appear to have been finished above a century. It is decayed only in a few places, and these dilapidations the Tartars, who are now in possession of China, do not trouble themselves to repair. They only preserve and defend the gates through which there is much tarriffic. Under the native Chinese Government one million of soldiers were employed to guard and garrison this marvelous work.

NOT WORTH A DIME.—Gen. Taylor did not think the whig nomination worth *one dime*, as he refused to pay that sum to take said nomination out of the Post Office. The General's estimate is about right. We would rather have enjoyed the pleasure of Clay's *kissing* tour than the empty nomination of the whig party, for that is all there is to it. The whigs succeed only about once in 20 years as the history of the country shows. They elected their candidate in 1840, they may elect another in 1860, but we think not. The General does not want to fool away his money, even fip-penny-bits, in so help less a cause. We must admit however this temporary tightness in the General's exchequer is remarkable, for we find the following items among his *monthly* revenues, payable from Uncle Sam's strong boxes, to wit: each $200, 19 rations per day for his own proper subsistence at 20 cents each, equal to $117 80 per month; eight longevity rations per day for length of service, equal to $59 80 more; forage for seven horses, commuted at $56 00 per month, and pay for four servants $38 00 per month—total items a little over $15 per day, or $470 60 per month, or $5647 20 per year.

About these times it is altogether probable, the General has various small additions by way of official gratifications and perquisites, working up his annual receipts to $7000, to say nothing of an income from a fine plantation and three hundred negroes.—*Cleveland Plaindealer.*

GEN. TAYLOR AND THE VOLUNTEERS.—We have conversed with several of the officers and privates of the 2d Mississippi regiment, now just returned from Mexico, and have found that there is not a democrat among them who will not vote for Cass and Butler; but what is more cheering still, there are many who left their homes as whigs, but who return among us resolved to act with that party who justified the war, and were ready at all times to vote for the application of all necessary means for its vigorous prosecution. These gallant volunteers respect and admire Gen. Taylor as a soldier; but they will never consent to unite with the Corwins, Sewards, and Fillmores, to elevate any man to the presidency.

A well-informed officer of the 2d regiment assures us that the same feelings in regard to the presidency which animate the bosoms of the Mississippians, likewise prevail with the North Carolina and Virginia volunteers, and with all others with whom he has mingled.

The story has gone abroad, that the officers and privates of the 1st Mississippi rifles will all vote for Gen. Taylor. There is not a word of truth in it, so far as the statement relates to the democrats of that immortal band of citizen-soldiers. From their illustrious commander, Col. JEFF. DAVIS, to the "high privates," there is not one who went to the field a democrat, who is not so now; and every one of them will vote for Cass and Butler. You could not offer the patriotic volunteer a greater insult than to say to him, "because Gen. Taylor has shown himself a warrior, we presume you will surrender your principles, and vote for him." The proposition is insulting to any, but to none more so than to the volunteer soldier.—*Mississippian.*

THE MEXICAN GIRL.—There has been considerable talk in the city about the young woman brought from Mexico by the Duquesne Grays. She was first noticed by the members of the company at Puebla. She attracted their attention by her devotion to the sick soldiers. She furnished provisions to the Americans, and did every thing her strength and circumstances enabled her to do. Her conduct excited the enmity of her relatives, and she feared she might not be safe at home; which being known to Capt. Herron and Lieut. Mann, she was invited to accept the protection of the company, and has been "in the ranks" ever since. She is now at East Liberty, whither she was taken by Mr. Winebiddle. In appearance she is entirely Mexican; quite feminine in manners and conversation; and the soldiers say she is pretty and intelligent. She is only eighteen years of age. Her name is *Trinidad.*—*Pittsburgh Morning Post.*

CALL THINGS BY THEIR RIGHT NAMES.—An affair occurred in Vermont, a short time since, which, in spite of the seriousness of the subject with which it was connected, must have been exceedingly ludicrous, and which illustrates the necessity of calling things by their right names. A deacon of the church, as usual, went to the store with his jug for some wine for the communion, and in calling for it, instead of calling for wine, as he should, he said he would take "a little more of that oil." The storekeeper—very ignorant, probably—filled the jug with oil, and no mistake, and the deacon went home. The incident was not discovered, and the oil went upon the communion table, and was partaken of by the church—no one wishing at that peculiar time to make the result of his discovery known.

THE SEVENTEEN DECIMATED TEXANS.—Mr. Dusenbury arrived in this city by the schr. McNeel, last Tuesday, having in charge the remains of the seventeen Texans who were murdered at Salado, the 25th March, 1843, by order of Santa Anna. These remains were procured by Mr. Dusenbury, with the assistance of some of his companions in the unfortunate Mier expedition, who have been serving with the army under Gen. Wool. Being themselves spectators of the horrible tragedy, and the place of interment of their companions, whose fate they barely escaped in the lottery of life and death, they of course knew where to find the remains. The place of burial at Salado was some 100 miles beyond the line prescribed in the late armistice, and of course they ran considerable risk in going so far to perform this sacred duty, which, however, they accomplished successfully by taking advantage of the night, and of their intimate knowledge of the country. The following are the names of the decimated—two not now being recollected; Capt. Eastland, Lieut. McThompson, J. D. Cock, Tho. L. Jones, James Torrey, Mr. Estis, Henry Whaling, John Cash, Mr. Wing, Mr. Ogden, Mr. Dunham, Mr. Mayhan, Mr. Harris, Mr. Trumbull, and Mr. Shepherd. The last named escaped the first massacre, but was afterwards taken and shot at Saltillo. We believe it is intended to entomb the remains in a beautiful and picturesque place set apart for that purpose at Lagrange.—*Galveston News.*

☞ At the recent tremendous Democratic Ratification Meeting in Baltimore county, Md., two well known Whigs came forward and gave their adhesion to Cass and Butler. So they go.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE PA:

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 5, 1848.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GEN. LEWIS CASS.

OF MICHIGAN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

Gen. Wm. O. Butler,

OF KENTUCKY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

Israel Painter, of Westmoreland

Democratic Convention.

The Democrats of the different Townships, Wards and boroughs, are requested to hold meetings for the purpose of appointing delegates to the County Convention, to be held at the Court House in Erie, on Monday, August 7, at 1, P. M., for the purpose of making nominations for county officers and for the purpose of appointing delegates to the Warren Convention to nominate a candidate for Congress.

By the resignation of Gov. Shunk, it will also devolve upon this Convention to appoint delegates to the Gubernatorial Convention, which will assemble at Harrisburg on the 30th of August.

N. B. Saturday the 5th of August, is suggested as a proper time for the holding of Township meetings for the appointment of delegates.

The East Ward of the Borough of Erie will meet in the Grand Jury Room on Saturday evening, the 5th of August, at early candle light; the West Ward will meet in the lower room of the Court House at the same time.

SMITH JACKSON,
CARSON GRAHAM,
JOHN FAGAN,
B. F. SLOAN,
GEORGE H. CUTLER,
HENRY COLT,
JOHN BRAWLEY.
Democratic Central Committee.

Erie, July 12, 1848.

GEN. TAYLOR AND THE EXTENSION OF TERRITORY.

If there is one question upon which the whigs as a party are united it is that of acquisition of Territory. They have opposed it at all times, in season and out of season. First Louisiana, then Florida, then Texas, and lastly New Mexico and California. We award them the merit of consistency heretofore on this question, if no other, and would be the last one to now strip the mask from them and expose their "dough-faceism" on the question, did they not compel us to do it by their foolish charges against Gen. Cass. They say Gen. Cass and the Democratic party, like a huge boa-constictor, is ready to swallow Cuba, together with what we have not already gorged of the American continent. This charge is made as if it were a reproach to an American citizen to wish to see the boundaries of this glorious confederacy expand from sea to sea, and the whole continent embraced within the sway of free institutions. But these partizans forgot that Gen. Cass, if obnoxious to such a charge in the sense in which it is intended, is not alone among the candidates for the Presidency in entertaining these views. Gen. Taylor certainly is ready to swallow the whole of Cuba and all of Mexico, without stopping at the line of the Sierra Madre, or at any point short of the Isthmus of Panama. Let us see how Gen. Taylor stands on the subject of the extension of our territory.

The following is an extract from a letter written by Gen. Taylor when on the Rio Grande line of operations:

"I do not intend to carry on my operations (as previously stated) beyond Saltillo, deeming it next to impracticable to do so. It then becomes a question as to what is best to be done. It seems to me the most judicious course to be pursued on our part would be to take possession, at once, of the line we would accept by negotiation, extending from the Gulf of Mexico to the Pacific, and occupy the country beyond what we shall have possession of; and that with Tampico, which I hope to take in the course of the next month, or as soon as I can get the means of transportation, will give us all on this side the Sierra Madre, and, as soon as I occupy Saltillo, WILL INCLUDE SIX OR SEVEN STATES OR PROVINCES; thus holding Tampico, Victoria, Monterey, Saltillo, Monclovia, Chihuahua, (which I presume General Wool has possession of by this time,) Santa Fe, and the Californas—and say to Mexico, 'Drive us from the country!'—throwing upon her the responsibility and expense of carrying on a war—at the same time closely blockading all her ports on the Pacific and the Gulf. A course of this kind, if persevered in for a short time, would soon bring her to her proper senses, and compel her to sue for peace, provided there is a government in the country sufficiently stable for us to treat with, which I fear, will hardly be the case for many years to come."

Soon after Gen. Taylor's return from Mexico, he was invited by the Legislature of Mississippi to visit that state, and a committee of thirty was appointed to receive him. Rumors of what passed in the interview between the Gen. and the Committee, having reached Washington, Mr. Thompson, M. C. from that state, at the instance of Mr. Botts, wrote to the chairman of the committee of thirty, to know the purport of the conversation. The chairman replied as follows:—

"In regard to the conversation had with Gen. Taylor, I have to say, we did not talk on the tariff—we did on the war. He expressed himself IN FAVOR OF THE WAR; HE SAID HE WAS DECIDEDLY IN FAVOR OF PROSECUTING IT VIGOROUSLY, till they should yield an honorable peace; HE WAS FOR INDEMNITY CERTAIN, AND THAT TERRITORIAL; was not wedded to any line particularly, but thought perhaps, as a kind of compromise with the Wilmot proviso men, we had better go up to 32 deg., making the Rio Grande the western boundary up to that degree, and said THE SOUTH SHOULD NEVER AGREE TO THE PROVISIONS OF THE WILMOT PROVISO; although he did not believe there ever would be slavery there, yet, if the country was acquired, the citizen should be left free on that subject. HE SAYS ALL MEXICO WILL EVENTUALLY COME INTO OUR GOVERNMENT BY DEGREES; THAT IT CANNOT BE AVOIDED. On the subject of politics, he said he was no politician; had been three-fourths of his life in the army; devoted his time and mind to that service and paid but little attention to any thing else."

So much for the General's territorial views in that direction. But turning from "all of Mexico," let us see what are his notions in regard to the annexation of Cuba. On this point, if his friends do not belie him, he is an out-and-out "manifest destiny" extentionist. The New York Mirror, an original Taylor paper, makes Gen. Taylor speak thus in regard to the annexation of Cuba:

"He said that he considered that any law passed, prohibiting the annexation of any slave territory, was making difficulties for future years, of an almost insurmountable character, for said he, Providence, by the course of events, points out, that at some future time CUBA MUST BECOME EITHER AN INTERGRAL PART OR A DEPENDENCY UPON THE UNITED STATES; that it was the only part of the North American Continent worth having, that we do not possess; and as that country, if ever caused to be annexed to the United States, by European interference, must be admitted as a slave; the Wilmot proviso, without having any present value, is calculated to be A STUMBLING BLOCK WITH REGARD TO CUBA, that many embarrass our action as a government, and force us to violate our own laws, to secure our border from a foreign foe."

If Gen. Taylor be not among those who really "covet Cuba," he certainly does not look precisely with the horror that some of his partizans do, on the acquisition of "all of Mexico," "by degrees" of latitude—six or seven states at a dash. More than this, it would appear from his conversation with the Mississippi committee—that whilst he not only "covets" "all of Mexico," he is decidedly averse to any "proviso" or other restriction on the new acquisition.

THE BALL IN MOTION.—The disaffection among the Henry Clay Whigs spreading with great rapidity. The ball is fairly in motion, and Taylorism is going, where it deserves to go, down, down, down. In the State of New York, the true Whigs are in open rebellion, and the Taylor editors are in a very uncomfortable position. Poor fellows! we condole with them. We find in the Auburn *Daily Advertiser*, a letter which concludes as follows:—

"My reasons for stopping the paper I would give you, had I time. I will just say there is nothing in it interesting to a true Whig. Let me assure you, that so far as I am acquainted aside from office holders and office seekers, dough-face Taylorism is an up-hill bussiness."

☞ Did the editor of the Clarion Democrat know the article in his last paper, headed "Party Names," ought to have been credited to this paper?

GEN. TAYLOR'S LETTER.

Below will be found Gen. Taylor's long-expected letter, accepting the nomination of the Philadelphia Convention. We know the whigs are anxious—*very* anxious—to see it, and as it is not *very long*, we hasten to spread it, *in all its length and breadth*, before them. Not long since, one of our whig cotemporaries, in anticipating its contents, assured his readers it would be more acceptable to the whigs generally, than any previous letter from his pen. Gentlemen, you have it now—is it more acceptable? It will be seen that in this, as in all the letters he has written in relation to the Presidency, General Taylor *studiously avoids* any thing like an avowal of principles; he declines to consider himself the candidate of the whig party alone; says not one syllable by way of endorsing, or in commendation of the whig party, and, in fact, says nothing, save that should the selection of the whig convention be confirmed by the people, he will aim to discharge the new duties then devolving on him, so as to meet the expectations of his fellow citizens, and to preserve undiminished, the prosperity and reputation of our common country. It has not even the merit of the Allison letter, for it does not even say he is "a whig, though not an ultra whig." It indicates not whether he will be governed by whig principles and usages, or whether, like John Tyler, he will take the responsibility of being the President, without any thanks to those who elected him. But to the letter—here it is, and when the whigs have digested its contents, we would like to see one of them "Hurrah for Taylor."

BATON ROUGE, July 15.

HON. JOHN MOREHEAD, Greensborough, N. C.

SIR: I have had the honor to receive your communication of June 10th, announcing that the Whig Convention which assembled at Philadelphia on the 7th of that month, of which you were the presiding officer, has nominated me for the office of President of the United States. Looking to the composition of the Convention, and its members and patriotic constituents, I feel duly grateful for the honor bestowed on me, for the distinguished confidence implied in my nomination to the highest office in the gift of the American people. I cordially accept that nomination, but with sincere distrust of my fitness to fulfil the duties of an office which demands for its exercise the most exalted abilities and patriotism, and which has been rendered illustrious by the greatest names in our history. But should the selection of the Whig Convention be confirmed by the people, I shall aim to discharge the new duties then devolving upon me, so as to meet the expectations of my fellow citizens, and preserve undiminished, the prosperity and reputation of our common country. I have the honor to remain, with the highest respect, your obedient servant,

Z. TAYLOR.

Such is the extremely polite and formal manner the General accepts the *whig* nomination. Now read the following, *accepting a Democratic* nomination, and then tell us the difference. It is addressed to the Hon. Wm. Dock, of Harrisburg, and dated—

HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF OCCUPATION.
Camp near Monterey, Aug. 2, 1847.

DEAR SIR: Your letter enclosing to me a copy of the proceedings of the democratic meeting held at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, in which I find myself nominated with so much honor for the presidency, has been received. This evidence of the high and flattering regard of so many of my friends of the Keystone State, is I assure you, most feelingly appreciated. I beg you, as president of the meeting, to convey to the people of Harrisburg, as opportunity may offer, my sense of their kindness, and the assurance that, though sincerely distrustful of my ability to fill with efficiency so exalted and important an office, it will be my strong and zealous endeavor, should the people decide to bestow it upon me, to serve them for the good of the country, and as shall be required by a strict respect for the constitution and the manifest wishes of the whole nation.

I return you my thanks for the handsome and acceptable manner in which, as president of the meeting, you have made known their proceedings to me.

With many wishes of your prosperity in life, I remain, with high respect, your obedient servant,

Z. TAYLOR, Maj. Gen. U. S. A.

WM. DOCK, esq., President of a late meeting at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania.

Which, Messrs. Whigs, is the most warmly greeted, the whig nomination or the Democratic? We leave it to the public to judge.

CASS AND BUTLER IN MAINE.—The following is an extract of a letter from Kennebec, Maine, to a gentleman of this city, under date of July 25th. The letter was not written for publication, yet, as it is an indication from Maine, it is not deemed inappropriate to make the information it contains public.

KENNEBEC, July 25, 1848.

Maine is sure for Cass and Butler, and when any one doubts it, you tell him he does not know the Democracy of Maine. She will give them an overwhelming majority, for her Democracy are strong and well-united. Van Buren and his adherents have no sympathizers here, but are regarded as a mere faction, not to be respected, so far as the political canvass goes. The whigs have thrown up their heads at Taylor, and a great portion of them say they will not vote for him in any event. Gen. Wm. P. Fessenden, of Portland, formerly Representative to Congress from the Cumberland district, said at the Whig State Convention, "I will not vote for Zachary Taylor, even in the last event of Electors for President, so help me God!" and that is the settled determination of a great number of the whig party, of which he is a distinguished leader.

There is to be a "free soil" convention at Portland tomorrow and next day, to unite with the whigs of Mass. and other states in their measures in opposition to Taylor. The call is signed by about a hundred whigs, among whom is a large number of the most prominent whigs from all parts of the state. I doubt much whether Taylor will carry a New England State.

THE COMPROMISE BILL REJECTED.—The bill reported by the Compromise committee in the Senate, establishing territorial governments in Oregon, California and New Mexico, and which had previously passed that body, has been defeated in the House in the following manner. A motion was made that it lie on the table. The previous question was ordered and taken by yeas and nays, which resulted as follows: Yeas 112, Nays 97. The Free States gave 104 yeas and the Slave States 8. The Slave States gave 79 nays and the Free States 21. There were 11 absentees from the free States and 2 from the South. A motion to reconsider was defeated by a majority of 18. Having been laid on the table, and the motion to reconsider lost, the bill cannot again be called up. Among those who voted to lay it on the table we see the name of our representative, Hon. James Thompson.

☞ We call attention to the Concert advertised in another column. To the lovers of song, and the beautiful *in harmony, we doubt not it will be a rich treat.* These performers have been highly lauded in our western exchanges, and we hesitate not to recommend them to the patronage of our concert-going readers.

AN ARGUMENT IN FAVOR OF PROTECTION.—It appears *from a letter in the Boston Whig, from Henry Wilson*, a Massachusetts delegate to the Philadelphia Convention, that he was assured by a Kentucky delegate, who lately delivered a Taylor speech in Boston, (Leslie Combs, we take it,) that if Abbott Lawrence could secure the nomination for Vice President, on the ticket with Taylor, he would give $100,000 for electioneering purposes, $3,000 of which Combs was to have had to take home to Kentucky, nominally to aid the Whigs in the canvass of that State. Nice work, this, for "all the honesty" to be engaged in! Who now disbelieves the truism that Federalism contemplates the corruption of the people through the use of the money which it takes from the masses to pension the capitalists?

☞ The "*Toledo Herald*," is the title of a new Democratic paper just started at Toledo, Ohio, the first number of which is on our table. The Herald is neat in typographical execution, ably conducted, and carries at its mast-head the broad banner of Cass and Butler. Success to it.

WEIGH LOCK.—The Canal Company have just completed a Weigh Lock at the Eighth Street landing, at a cost of about $6,000. The charge for weighing is 50 cents.

A TRAVELLER.—The Chicago *Democrat* notices the arrival in that city of the canal boat *John Drew*, from New York. It came up the Hudson river and Erie canal to Buffalo—from Buffalo to Erie through the Lake—from Erie to Pittsburgh by canal—from Pittsburgh down the Ohio to the Mississippi up the Mississippi to the Illinois—up the Illinois to the canal, and down the canal to Chicago—thus making an inland voyage of about two-thirds the distance from this country to Europe.

A NEW KIND OF FRUIT.—Mr. Young, of Brunswick, New York has found a new berry, which he calls the *white* blackberry. The bush resembles the common blackberry, *rubus villosus;* but the berry is larger and sweeter, and when fully ripe has the color of the white raspberry.

BARBAROUS DECISSION.—Two barbers at Philadelphia having been brought up for breach of the Sabbath the alderman decided that their work on that day was one of necessity—cleanliness being an important duty enjoined by society.

WHY DO N'T THEY PUBLISH THEM?

Why do n't the whigs publish Gen. Taylor's letters?—*all of them.* A candidate before the people for the *first time*—two years ago unknown, except as a Colonel in the army, and in that capacity only as the *author* of the "blood hound" project in Florida—everything from his pen would be sought for with avidity and read with interest. Certainly the writings of a candidate whose political opinions are thus unknown, ought to be freely and fully published, that the people may know what measures they are voting for when they support him. They know that, by a long life devoted to the service of his country and a constant adherence to Democratic measures—by cordially responding and approving of the resolutions adopted by the Baltimore Convention, Gen. Cass is pledged to the maintenance of the measures and principles of the great Democratic party. Not so, however, with Gen. Taylor! He has never filled a civil office—has not even voted for forty years—and the convention that nominated him did not even pass a resolution in regard to the great and absorbing questions of the day. Under these circumstances, then, the publication of his voluminous correspondence since the commencement of the Mexican war could not fail to throw much light upon the policy he would pursue in the event of his elevation to the Presidency. Why not publish them, then? Are they ashamed, *or afraid? They say he is a whig*—the candidate of the *whig* party, and will carry out the views and measures of that party. But where is the proof? If they had it, the documents would certainly be forthcoming.—They would not be driven from corner to corner—from one subterfuge to another—in defending their non-committal position. If they had any thing more tangible than the Allison letter—a letter, let it be remembered, which was unceremoniously rejected by the Philadelphia convention—we would have its sentiments emblazoned on all their flags and reiterated by every federal stump orator and editor in the land. *Such, however, is not their position*—afraid to come again before the people with the measures which were so emphatically repudiated in '44, they have nominated Gen. Taylor only because he was thought to be *available*; and *available* only because his opinions are unknown! They know he had repudiated, time and again, a party nomination, and when he would not "surrender" to them, and pledge himself to their platform, they "surrendered" to him, and took him on *trust.* And what a humiliating spectacle does such a "generous confidence" exhibit. They knew he declared, in the famous *Signal* letter, "*I can and shall yield to no call that does not come from the spontaneous action and free will of the nation at large, and void of the slightest agency of my own.*" "IN NO CASE WILL I PERMIT MYSELF TO BE THE CANDIDATE OF ANY PARTY, OR YIELD TO PARTY SCHEMES." That to Mr. Delaney, he had written, "Should ever I occupy the White House, it must be by the *spontaneous move of the people, and by no act of mine*, so that I could go into the office untrammelled, and be *the Chief magistrate of the nation, and not of a party.*" And to P. S. Smith—"I do not desire the Presidency, and only yield thus far my assent to be considered a candidate, *in the same proportion in which it is desired by the people, irrespective of party.*" He had declared to Dr. Birkey, "I AM NOT WILLING TO BE THE CANDIDATE OF ANY PARTY." "*If elected to the Presidential office, it must be without any agency of my own.*" Again, to Dr. Bronson—"If I were called to the Presidential chair by the general voice of the people, without regard to their political differences, I should deem it my duty to accept the office." "*I cannot in any case permit myself to be brought before the people exclusively by any of the political parties that now so unfortunately divide our country, as their candidate for this office.*" Alas! poor whigery!—Has it come to this? So low! so fallen! that not even the man you would honor with the highest office in the world would listen to your piteous wail for "aid and comfort." On the contrary, in writing to Col. Mitchell, of Ohio, he says, "If the whig party desire, at the next Presidential election, to cast their votes for me, *they must do it on their own responsibility, and without any pledges from me.*" And to the Editor of the Richmond *Republican*, "If nominated by the Whig National Convention, I shall not refuse acceptance, *provided I am left free of all pledges, and permitted to maintain the position of independence in which the people and my own sense of duty have placed me; otherwise I shall refuse the nomination of any convention or party.*" "*It has not been my intention at any moment to change my position, or withdraw my name from the caucass, whoever may be the nominee of the National Convention, either of the Whig or Democratic party.*" Such were the emphatic declarations of Gen. Taylor when the Whig party nominated him. The prophet would not go to the mountain and so the mountain was *compelled* to go to the prophet. A pretty party, this, to talk about the "veto," the "one man" power—a nice party to prate about "Southern dictation," "northern dough-faces," &c.—a beautiful party to weep over the "man worship" of the Democracy! Here is Gen. Taylor "*vetoing*" every measure contended for by the whigs, and the whigs in obedience to the "*one man power*" surrendering them without a murmur. Here is Gen. Taylor, the owner of *three hundred slaves*, without avowing a principle in common with the whigs, "dictating" in true Southern style, to the revilers of "dough-faceism"—making them eat their own words and stultify themselves before the people. What is this but "man worship," pray? What is such submission but the quintessence of "dough-facedness?" Is there one among the General's *three hundred slaves* that ever manifested half the disgusting submission which a large majority of the whigs of the NORTH exhibit just now in his support?—We doubt it! Slaves though they be, and ignorant, their animal instinct teaches them more self-respect than is exhibited in whig support of a man who has thus contemptuously spurned their embrace, except upon his own terms! This, then, is why they do not, and *dare not*, publish his letters! They are afraid of the rank and file of the party—they dare not give the people light, and would much rather give them "hard cider" than Gen. Taylor's letters.

$7,30.—Gen. Taylor, the Whig candidate for the Presidency, worth half a million of property and owner of 280 slaves, refused to receive letters from his friends, because they do not *pay the postage!* His last quarter's postage, covering the period of the two National Conventions, in one of which *he* was nominated for the *Presidency*, amounted to the *enormous sum* of $7,30. It would take *seventeen years*, at this rate, for old Zack's postage to amount to *one* of his slaves. Yet so penurious is he that he chooses to *repudiate* his postage and *save the nigger!*

☞ When told of his nomination, Mr. Filmore says he felt so weak that "you might have knocked me down with a feather." He'll hardly have strength enough to stand till the democrats give him the final knock down in November.

☞ Gen TAYLOR'S letter of acceptance comes like drawing a tooth. It certainly travels by a slow coach, as it is now six weeks since the nomination; but the poor whigs are anxiously waiting to know *whether he will accept* their nomination *as a whig.*

FEDERALS IN THE DUMPS.—The federals are dreadfully down in the mouth—nothing works to their advantage. They thought they saw a glimmer of day light when Mr. Van Buren, was nominated, but Mr. Greeley's declaration that Massachusetts and Vermont would go for him instead of Taylor, and when they saw that in Ohio, nine-tenths of his support must come from the federal, if he gets up an electoral ticket, they are down—down, derry, down!

☞ Hon. V. N. Lothrop, Attorney General of Michigan, is not in favor of Van Buren, as represented by the sore-heads. He is active and earnest in support of Cass and Butler—as ever, a staunch democrat.

THE WHIG STATE CONVENTION, for the nomination of a candidate for Governor, is to be held at Harrisburg on Thursday, August 31—the day after the Democratic convention. Always behind—and likely always to remain so.

GAMBLING.—The New Orleans Delta gives an account of a victim of a gambling house in that city, who, getting in a rage at his bad luck, knocked over the table, and discovered divers wires, by means of which, intelligence was conveyed to the player, in order to enable him to plunder his victim more effectually.

THE GAZETTE'S ATTACK UPON JUDGE THOMPSON.

The most rascally piece of misrepresentation we have ever seen, (and we have seen some on the part of our opponents that would make a penitentiary convict blush,) is that of the *Gazette's* of Judge Thompson's vote on the resolutions which passed the House a short time since, and which we noticed last week, declaring "that the Constitution of the United States vests in Congress the power to appropriate money to open and improve harbors, and remove obstructions from navigable Rivers, in all cases where such improvements are necessary to the protection and facility of commerce with foreign nations or the commerce among the States," and "that the interests of our national commerce, the common defence, and general welfare of the United States, require a judicious exercise of the foregoing powers." It is not denied by the *Gazette* that Judge Thompson voted for resolutions embodying such views—it is not denied that he has faithfully labored to procure appropriations for such objects—but because he did not feel at liberty or did not choose to cast his vote for another resolution, which to say the least of it, was entirely out of place and uncalled for, and which every body knows was interpolated for party purposes—to gratify the vindictive spleen of whigery—the paper has the effrontery to charge upon Judge Thompson opposition to harbor improvements. For what object was the resolution censuring President Polk introduced, if not for party purposes, It made the affirmation of Congress that the Constitution conferred the powers named in the first two, no stronger! It proved neither that the President was wrong or Congress was *right*, and so far as opinion went, the first two covered the whole ground. Why then was the resolution of censure introduced, if not for party purposes. Although we did not agree, and neither did Judge Thompson, with the President in his vetoes of the approriation bills, we never had the least doubt that he was actuated by a conscientious regard to what he believed the plain letter of the Constitution. If that sacred instrument is blind on this subject, amend it. Go to the people and show them where it is defective, exhibit your amendments, and thus in a proper way remove the evil. But do not attempt, in a sneaking, underhanded manner like this, to cast censure upon a conscientious and able public servant, for doing what he is solemnly sworn to do—maintain the constitution inviolate? That Judge Thompson would vote against such a base attempt, those who knew him best, were well assured. Like others, with less nerve, he could very readily have dodged the question, but conscious of the rectitude of his course and the purity of his motives, he preferred to meet the question and record his vote against such a resolution. For that vote we honor him as much as we would have despised him had he truckled to whig dictation and voted for all the resolutions. But what is the object of the Gazette in misrepresenting the position of Judge Thompson on this question. Can any seriously expect the people to believe that, after three years of faithful service, in which he has labored unremittingly to procure appropriations for harbors, he is now opposed to such appropriations—that he has played the hypocrite all this time? Certainly they