THE VOLUNTEER.

John B. Bratton, Editor and Proprietor.

CARLISLE, THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1847.

AGENCY.

W. B. PALMER, Esq. is our authorized Agent for procuring advertisements, receiving subscriptions, and making collections for the *American Volunteer*, at his office, N. W. corner of Third and Chesnut streets, Philadelphia.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,

FRANCIS R. SHUNK,

Of Allegheny County.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

MORRIS LONGSTRETH,

Of Montgomery County.

SPREAD THE TRUTH!

The Volunteer until after the October Election.

The gubernatorial contest for 1847, has now fairly opened. The Federalists, true to their ancient usages, have already commenced the work of slandering and villifying the standard-bearers of the Democratic party, and it is therefore all-important that we be up and doing. The truth must be spread before the people in all quarters, and with this view we propose to send the VOLUNTEER to all new subscribers from this time until after the October election at the following prices:

For one copy,	$0,25
" five copies,	1,00
" twelve copies,	2,00

This will hardly pay us for the price of our paper, but we are willing to make some sacrifice for the good of our party, and the welfare of our Commonwealth.

SEND ON YOUR NAMES.

STANDING COMMITTEE.

The Democratic Republican Standing Committee of Cumberland County are requested to meet at the public house of David Martin, in the Borough of Carlisle, on

Monday, the 2d day of August next,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of appointing the time for holding the Delegate Elections and the assembling of a County Convention to form a ticket. A general attendance of the Committee is earnestly requested.

☞ The following named gentlemen compose the Standing Committee for the present year—James Graham, of Allen; Samuel Hoover, Big Spring; David Hoover, Hopewell; David Williams, N. Middleton; John Ahl, Monroe; Wm. R. Ferguson, Mifflin; Wm. H. Boal, N. Cumberland; Wm. Crawford, Newville; Jacob Longnecker, E. Pennsborough; Wm. Wallace, Frankfort; Thomas Bradford, S. Middleton; David Emminger, Silver Spring; J. M. Gregg, W. Ward, Carlisle; Wm. Holmes, East Ward, Carlisle; David J. M'Kee, Newton; David Hump, Esq., Hampden; George Reese, Southampton; Francis Hutchinson, Dickinson; Daniel Reamer, Mechanicsburg; John B. Duncan, Shippensburg Borough; Peter Mellinger, Shippensburg Township; William Carothers, West Pennsborough.

July 8, 1847.

WELL DONE OLD CUMBERLAND.—We are pleased to have it in our power to state that the Treasurer of this county, Mr. BELL, has been enabled to pay into the State Treasury the full quota of the State tax ($26,000.) Too much credit cannot be awarded to the Commissioners of the county, the Tax-collectors, and the people themselves, for the promptness displayed in thus saving the credit of our county. Old Cumberland is generally in the front rank when her services are needed.

A CHANCE TO ENLIST.—We call the attention of all patriotic young men who feel desirous of serving their country, to the card of Capt. WATTS, published in another column.

BARN BURNED.—We regret to learn that the barn belonging to Mr. ELDER M'EWEN, of Southampton township, this county, was burned to the ground on Sunday-week last. The barn contained a large quantity of hay, which was all destroyed.

PLEASANT.—The operation of "champooning" as performed by Mr. WEBB, at his hair-dressing establishment, is certainly very pleasant to one's feelings during this hot weather. By this operation the head is thoroughly cleansed of all dandruff, and you afterwards feel as cool as a cucumber. This was our experience. Try it.

THE PERRY COUNTY DEMOCRAT comes to us this week in a new suit of clothes, and is very much improved in appearance. The Democrat is one of our most welcome exchanges, and is radically Democratic in principle. Success to you, friend Stroup.

The "Lancaster Tribune," a red-hot tory paper appears to take great delight in misconstruing and perverting our language. Several times the editor has clipped from articles in our paper an isolated sentence, and sometimes but two or three words, for the purpose of misconstruction. It is a very small business, to say the least, and is evidence to us that the editor is a "small potato," without as much principle as would lay on the point of a cambric needle.

DECEASED.—Mr. John Scott, father of the distinguished American tragedian, J. R. Scott, died at his residence in Philadelphia on Tuesday, at the advanced age of seventy-seven years.

A NATIONAL CONVENTION.

Several of our Democratic exchange papers are discussing the propriety of holding a National Convention, and so far as we have noticed all agree that a Convention should be held as heretofore. We go for a National Convention—it is the only way of healing all differences of opinion, and uniting the party on one man. Follow up the old land-marks of the Republican party, and we may count certain on the triumphant election of the next Democratic candidate for the Presidency, *he he whom he may.* Give us a leader, placed in nomination by the democracy of the nation—one whose political principles cannot be questioned. This is all that is wanting to secure success.

Address of the Democratic State Central Committee.

On our first page we publish the second address of the Democratic State Central Committee, and bespeak for it an attentive perusal. It contains much valuable information, and should be read by every one. The Pennsylvanian, in speaking of the address, says—"The address is pointed and powerful, being a forcible and unanswerable vindication of Democratic measures, and an eloquent appeal in behalf of the Democratic candidates. The exposure of the infamous bill for the sale of the public works, reported by Mr. Senator GIBSON, and forced, under the Federal lash, through the Senate, and almost through the House, is overwhelming. That bill is one of the latest proofs of the proscriptive policy of the Federalists, and of their wanton disregard of the interests of the State. It was unquestionably the most infamous in our history, since the passage of the bill to charter the United States Bank of Pennsylvania, and it will long be recollected to the shame of the Federalists. The Central Committee have spoken of it in terms of just indignation."

LOWELL.—There are 13 manufacturing corporations in the city of Lowell, embracing a capital stock of $11,490,000 and numbering 45 mills. These mills employ 7,915 female and 3,340 male operatives.

THE BASE MEANS OF FEDERALISM.

Never, since the formation of our government, has the Federal party been so much at a loss for "capital" as at the present time. Never were their wits and talents more keenly exercised, or their spies more vigilant to drum up some hobgoblin at which to raise another hue and cry of ruin and distress. Never were the leaders of Federalism so eager to hatch another brood of "raw heads and bloody bones" to send forth among the people to check the onward march of the united democracy of old Pennsylvania. Never were as base means resorted to, or as wilful falsehoods perpetrated by the Federal press to injure our cause and our candidates. Never were there more frauds and corruptions practised by any party than by the Federalists, in the vain hope of carrying the fall election.

Under the operations of the Sub-treasury and the Tariff of 1846, the country is prospering beyond parallel—thus proving the utter falsity of Federal predictions of "*ruin and distress,*" of which we heard so much during and since the campaign of 1844.—Their usual electioneering cry, therefore, being unavailable, they are compelled to resort to other expedients, however unworthy, to fill the vacuum and get up a show of opposition to the Democratic candidates. Hence we see their presses from one end of the State to the other teeming with the most malignant falsehoods against Gov. SHUNK, as though the people of this State did not know him. The most conspicuous in this lying business is the "Pittsburg American"—the same notorious sheet that originated, in 1844, the story that "*Gov. Shunk trampled under foot the American flag during the ceremonies of laying the corner stone of a Catholic church in that city.*" After that barefaced *lie* we do not consider that Governor Shunk is in any great danger of suffering from any imputation coming from that quarter, but that such a foul libel as that lately published in that infamous sheet against his *private* character should have been copied into the more decent and respectable portion of the Federal press—*every one of which knows it to be false*—can only be accounted for in the fact that they can find nothing in his *public* acts to justify their wilful opposition to his administration.

The people of Pennsylvania know too well how to appreciate true merit, to cast off one who in every situation has proved faithful to their true interests, and cleave to another whose political associates alone render him perfectly obnoxious. A large majority of our people are farmers, mechanics, and laboring men, with whom Gov. SHUNK was raised, and with whose requirements and wishes he of course must be well acquainted. His sympathies are with those who "gain their bread by the sweat of the brow," he having labored with his own hands for a livelihood. Would you then—you who gain your living by honest industry—would you change him for one whose only cares through life have been to manage a princely establishment in such a manner as to make the labors of his poor workmen contribute to increase his already overgrown wealth? What sympathy has JAMES IRVIN with you? What cares he for your interest and welfare? What have you to expect from him and his party, should you give him your votes and elect him Governor of this great Commonwealth? Look back to the era of Ritnerism, when the laws and the constitution were treated like blank paper, and you have an example before you. Look back to the time when Thaddeus Stevens & Co. wielded the destinies of the State, and you will there find the fruits of a Federal victory.

Elect JAMES IRVIN, and, as in the days of Ritner, it may be necessary to buy only a few votes in the legislature of your State to entail another curse upon you in the shape of a United States Bank in Philadelphia. Indeed we know not but that this may be the very reason why the Federal party are so anxious to carry the next election. A Bank possessing all the powers of the old exploded monster, would be the most convenient agent imaginable for their use in the next Presidential campaign. By *accommodations* to certain characters in our country, it would secure their interest, and thus enable the directors to govern the people without the people's agency, and in the end to extort a charter from the United States.

The past conduct of the Federal party plainly shows that they hold a National Bank dearer than any other measure, and as it would tend to perpetuate power in their hands, we believe they would resort to any means to fasten one upon the people. It was by a miracle almost that we escaped from the clutches of the old United States Bank, and now that we are rid of such an institution, which was gnawing at the foundation of all our liberties, it becomes us to beware how we put it in the power of those very men who gave the Bank a charter from the State, to practise again the same deception upon us.

We know the Federal party proclaims that "a National Bank is an obsolete idea." We know too that in 1840 they proclaimed the same thing, but what was their first act after getting hold of the reins of government? With indecent haste they called Congress together for the sole purpose of chartering such an institution, from the curses of which we were happily saved by the interposition of the veto of President Tyler. Two Bank charters were passed at this session, for both of which James Irvin, the Federal candidate for Governor, voted. We ask would this same party, if they had the power, hesitate a moment at this time to do the same thing? Would the same men who sought at Harrisburg by means of an armed force, to maintain their stations in power after they had been condemned by a decisive and unmistakable majority of the people by treating an election as though it had never been held—who practised *bribery* in open day in order to get a Bank charter through the legislature—who in the expressive language of Thad. Stevens to Mr. Montelius of Union county, who was unwilling to go with the hellhounds of his party in the buckshot and ball affair, will "*throw conscience to the devil*"—will such men we ask hesitate to commit any fraud on the people, or do any act that would tend to give them power in order that they may put money in their pockets? By fraud they would fain elevate themselves to the head of affairs, and by fraud and corruption they would then govern the people.

It becomes the Democrats of this State to wake up to a sense of their duty in the approaching contest. The enemy is already secretly but unceasingly at work. The Federal party spare no pains or expenses to deceive and mislead the unwary. Money they have in abundance, and experience proves that money and lies are the most formidable weapons they have to influence voters. Already do we see the State flooded with Federal falsehoods and slang—already have the Federalists of other States commenced their operations, by inundating us with their lying filth. Federal orators are hurling their anathemas at the Democratic party—food agents traverse the State practising deceptions—hired presses are at their dirty work of calumny and detraction, while the rank and file of their party, taking the cue from their leaders, are not inactive or very scrupulous in their abuse of Democrats.

In the language of Patrick Henry, we would ask the Democracy of this State—"*Why stand we here idle while our enemy is already in the field?*" Recollect that many a battle has been lost by an overweening confidence in the strength of an army before the battle commenced. We fear there is too much confidence reposed in our strength at this time, and that through this "confidence" the necessity for *action* will be lost sight of. We know that with proper organization and efforts we can carry every thing before us in October, but all experience proves that to be able to cope with our cunning foes we must be active and vigilant. We must seek out and expose their falsehoods and deceptions. We must disseminate our principles far and wide, and contrast them with the *practices*, not *professions* of Federalism.

We again call upon the Democrats of this county to organize, and commence the good work in earnest. We can if we will, give to "honest old Frank" an old fashioned Democratic majority. We can if we will—and who says we will not?—teach our Mexican enemies in Cumberland county the same lesson that Gen. Taylor taught their brethren at Buena Vista, that although "*Rough*" we are not only "*Ready*" but *willing* and *anxious to meet them on their own ground and give them a New Orleans defeat.* Remember that victory in October next prepares the way for a still more glorious victory in 1848. Remember also that should Irvin succeed the whole machinery of government together with all the pipe-laying schemes and frauds of Federalism would be set in motion with a view of securing the State for the Federal candidate for the Presidency, be he who he may, and that in all probability they would prove successful. Is not the re-election of Gov. SHUNK, then, an object worthy of our most untiring exertions? Let every man weigh well the subject—consider its importance and act accordingly, and we have no fears of the result.

Democrats, off with your coats and at them!—Teach the Federal candidate for Governor that his *boasted philanthropy* and "*corn meal bribes*" (all made since he became a candidate for the object of catching votes,) have served no other purpose but to produce in the minds of honorable men a feeling of contempt and disgust. So will he have learned this useful lesson, that however commendable it is to do an act of charity it is still more commendable to bestow in secret, *and that too at a time when it does not smack of selfishness.*

THE FEDERALISTS—THE WAR.

The Federalists continue in declaring that the war with Mexico is "unconstitutional and unnecessary," and that it was "brought about by President Polk for no just reason and for no assignable cause." We have looked on in wonder and amazement at the course of many of the Federal journals relative to the war with Mexico. Can it be possible, after the lucid expositions that have been made, from some of the ablest pens and purest minds in the country, they yet hope to deceive the people into the belief that the war was brought about for no just reason and for no assignable cause? And when we see and know that this same press is endeavoring to make political capital out of what they term an "*unjust, unrighteous* and *damnable*" war, and at the same time are pretending to support the victorious leader as their candidate for the Presidency, we are at a loss to reconcile such conflicting views and ill-timed and ill-judged proceedings, unless they act upon the *dishonest* maxim that "*the ends justify the means.*" We are compelled to believe that they thus speak against the clearest convictions of truth and their knowledge of right and wrong. We can accord to an honest and sober conviction of the truth of any proposition, the sincerity of an honest motive—but when we see the whole Federal press of the country, pursuing their victim with unrelenting and malignant hate, when, prejudice aside, a different view would be taken, and other motives assigned, the conclusion forces itself upon the mind that partizan malignity has more to do with the conductors of those journals than a disposition to place the truth fairly before the world. We would like to see the acerbity of party feeling softened—we like to see an honest difference of opinion as honestly and frankly set forth—but when facts are perverted, and a partizan press is uttering its curses loud and deep, against those who have the control of the government, it is the duty of the friends of the administration to stand nobly up, to meet their adversaries as they have done, and to repel falsehood with truth.

HEAR A CATHOLIC!

The Whig journals, from the "National Intelligencer" down to the "Carlisle Herald," are making a great hue and cry because, as they say, they fear that the United States army are going to "pillage the Catholic churches in Mexico." They would fain make the Catholics believe that the administration, and more especially, the army, are hostile to their religion and religious institutions. There never was a more scandalous falsehood fabricated against the administration and against our gallant soldiers. We refer them to the language of their own favorite leader, Gen. Scott, for a refutation of this slanderous attack. In his proclamation to the Mexicans, dated Jalapa, May 11, 1847, Gen. Scott, speaking the sentiments of the Government and Army, addresses the Mexicans thus:

"We adore the same God, and a large portion of our army are Catholics like yourselves; and we respect private property as well as the property of *the Mexican Church.*"

But the most scathing rebuke that their false and hypocritical professions of alarm for the safety and honor of the Catholic religion in Mexico, has received, if from a "Roman Catholic," in a communication published in the Washington "Union." We extract the following paragraph as a specimen:

"Do the reckless editors and caterers of the "National Intelligencer" opine that the Catholic community of these United States have forgotten the dastardly conduct of the whig party towards them for years past? Let them not deceive themselves—these things are

"Set in book, and learn'd and conn'd by rote,
To cast into their teeth."

Who opposed the election of Mr. Van Buren, because he wrote a letter to the sovereign Pontiff?—The Whigs. Who wrote the "*Maria Monk*" story, and "Six Months in a Convent?" A *reverend* (!) Whig. Who destroyed the Roman Catholic Seminary near Boston, and forced the unprotected inmates to fly for their lives? The Whigs. Who burned the churches and desecrated the sacred emblems of their holy religion in Philadelphia? and who opposed the election of Gov. Shunk, of Pennsylvania, because he walked in a Catholic procession? I answer, THE WHIGS. And can we forget that those acts of violence and outrage were perpetrated upon peaceable Catholic citizens, by those very miscreants who are now preaching up their sickly and contemptible sentimentalism on the dangers of the churches in Mexico."

ORDERED TO THE SEAT OF WAR.—The Washington Union states that the Battalion from the District of Columbia and Maryland under Col. HUNTER has been ordered to the seat of war immediately. They will start for Vera Cruz to assist in opening the way for supplies to the main army in the direction of Jalapa. The battalion is to be increased by the addition of the companies recently from Carlisle, Pennsylvania, and Wilmington, Delaware, and a battery of field artillery from Baltimore.

☞ JOSEPH C. NEAL, Esq. Editor of Neal's Gazette, and for several years Editor of the Pennsylvanian, died very suddenly in Philadelphia on Saturday last. Mr. Neal was an amiable man and a good writer.—He was only married in December last.

AN OLD SOLDIER.—The old veteran noticed in the following paragraph from the Cincinnatti Commercial, is probably the oldest revolutionary soldier in the country, and may almost be termed the oldest inhabitant.

"There is now living one half-mile above the toll-gate, Fulton, an old revolutionary soldier named Benjamin Yeates; he was born in Baltimore County, Maryland, in 1736; and is therefore 111 years old. He was in the battles of Yorktown, Paoli, Brandywine and several others. He was present at the taking of Cornwallis. At Yorktown he was wounded in the hip by a shell. This wound is now troublesome; otherwise the old veteran's health is now good. He can see to read, and walks out daily. He is exceedingly active for one of his advanced age."

DEMOCRATS, GO TO WORK.

The coming election is highly important to the Democratic party of this county, and of this State, and it is time that active exertions should be made to effect a complete organization in the party. We hope, therefore, that every Democrat will be up and doing. We do not mean, of course, that any one should neglect his own business, for the purpose of attending to politics, but much can be done in organizing a party and in giving it strength, by talking with and convincing those who are "halting between two opinions," and by holding township meetings, distributing true Democratic papers and documents among the people, &c. &c. This, then, is the kind of work that every well-wisher of the Democratic party should be engaged in. We must go to work, earnestly and zealously, if we desire to be successful. No cause ever yet triumphed without a thorough organization of its friends. It is the first step to victory.

GO TO WORK,

and organize in every township, town, and village. The time has come for Democrats to prepare for the contest. Our opponents are flooding the country with Federal documents, speeches, and newspapers, and hope by this means to mislead and deceive the people. Our enemies are active, and it behooves every Democrat to be at his post, ready to defend the principles of Democracy whenever and wherever assailed.

GO TO WORK,

and on all proper occasions reason with those who are willing to be convinced. Point out to them the treasonable course of the Federal party, in giving "aid and comfort" to Mexico at a time when we are at war with that nation. Show them the falsehood of the assertion that the new tariff of 1846 would "ruin the country." Point out to them some of the acts of that party when in power, and you will by this means convince many an honest voter.

GO TO WORK.

Every man, however humble, possesses some influence with his neighbors and friends. Let every Democrat, therefore, use his best exertions to advance the glorious principles we advocate. He can accomplish much if he will but put his shoulder to the wheel and contribute his mite to swell the tide of Democratic victory which is sure to spread over the whole State.

GO TO WORK,

and inculcate the necessity of harmony on all occasions and at all times—that action without union is vain and useless—that every man must adopt and act upon the motto, "*union, harmony, self denial, concession, everything for the cause, nothing for men.*"

GO TO WORK.

Your candidates for Governor and Canal Commissioner, are men of sterling worth, whose characters, moral and political, are without spot or blemish.—The foul Federal slanders put forth against Francis R. Shunk fall harmless at his feet, and only go to show the unprincipled means Federalists will resort to for the purpose of accomplishing their base party purposes. Democrats, push back these slanders into the face of those who utter them, and thus convince your opponents that their infamous publications are loathed and detested.

GO TO WORK.

Your Federal opponents are marshalling for the contest. Now is your time to throw in "A LITTLE MORE GRAPE," and by a steady and united charge on the second Tuesday of October, a Buena Vista victory will crown your efforts.

HEALTH OF VERA CRUZ.—The climate of Vera Cruz has heretofore been considered very fatal to strangers, the yellow fever prevailing there through a great part of the year. That such was the case whilst it was under the jurisdiction of the Mexican authorities, cannot be doubted, as all accounts represent the city as having been kept in a filthy condition. Since its capture by the army under Gen. Scott, great and successful exertions are said to have been made by the officer in command, to cleanse the city, and render it more healthy. A letter from Dr. Barton, published in the Union, thus speaks of Vera Cruz:

"There are few cases of yellow fever here, comparatively. The disease is mild. It is the very disease I have been familiar with for twenty-nine years; and I would venture to guarantee to cure nine in ten, if called early, and with the *same appliances* we have in New Orleans. Now don't deem this boasting, for it is alone intended for your private ear. The disease has not been, nor do I believe it will be, *epidemic.* And the fatal cases have occurred mostly with men who would have died anywhere with fever of some kind; and I fearlessly assure you, that if I could regulate the '*habits and mode of living*' of our countrymen, very few would take the disease, and still fewer die."

A PREACHER.

The Home Journal under the head of its foreign varieties, has the subjoined curious statement relative to a preacher, who is exciting great attention in Paris, and who deserves to be regarded as a martyr in the cause of truth:

"The month of May (which, in the devotional calender, is the month of Mary,) has been signalized this year, at Paris, by evening service, with the churches brilliantly lighted, at which preached newly arrived missionaries from all quarters of the world. One preacher, in particular, was much run after by the gay world—an emaciated, exhausted, maimed skeleton of a priest, who has been tortured in various ways by the savages to whom he carried the gospel. He preached in the church of St. Vincent-de-Paul, and, at his rising in the pulpit, a general murmer of compassion ran through the assembly.—His face was gashed and his head fastened to one shoulder by attempts that had been made to twist his neck. His discourse consisted in a recital of what he had suffered for the Saviour. It was simply and modestly told, and produced the most thrilling effect. The lifting of his hands in prayer at the close, showed that his nails had been plucked from his fingers in torture. This singular missionary has been invited to dine at the Tuilleries, and when asked by the king what could be done for him, or what he wished, his reply was, that all he desired was to be permitted to return, as soon as possible, to the savages!"

AND YET ANOTHER.

The Detroit Free press, of the 9th inst., gives the following letter from Gen. Taylor, which would seem to be more of a *clincher* than any other which we have seen. "While the country is involved in war, and while his duty calls him to take part in the operations against the enemy," Gen. Taylor would not be willing to accept a nomination for the Presidency. We think that this letter will utterly satisfy the Federal cliques—especially as all his other letters declare he will not accept of the office upless entirely untrammelled by party politics or obligations:

HEAD-QUARTERS, ARMY OF OCCUPATION,
Camp near Monterey, Mexico,
April 28, 1847.

SIR:—Your letter under date of the 10th of March has been duly received. To the inquiry as to whether I am disposed to accept the nomination of President of the United States, if tendered to me from the National Native American Convention, I would most respectfully reply, and with full appreciation of the kind feeling which dictated the mention of my name in connection with the dignity and honor of so high an office, that, even if an aspirant for the Presidential office (which is not the case,) I could not, while the country is involved in war, and while my duty calls me to take part in the operations against the enemy, acknowledge my ambition beyond that of bestowing all my best exertions towards obtaining an adjustment of our difficulties with Mexico.

I have the honor to remain, dear sir,
Your most obedient servant,
Z. TAYLOR, Maj. Gen. U. S. A.

THE PRESIDENT has withdrawn his requisition upon New Jersey for six companies, in consequence of the tardiness in getting the troops together.

Correspondence of the American Volunteer.

Things in Philadelphia.

MONDAY EVENING, July 19, 1847.

MY DEAR BRATTON:—The heat to-day has been intense—the thermometer at noon marking as high as 95. The city has not only a heated, but a deserted look; for, at the least calculation, there must be at the present time upwards of twenty thousand Philadelphians at the different watering places.—Cape May is "filled to overflowing full," and I hear that the current of sea-bathers is now setting towards Rockaway. Rockaway, you know, is "on old Long Island's sea-girt shore," and about six hours travel from Philadelphia. The beach is fine—the breakers glorious—the company not too large—and the hotel one of the best kept in the United States.

The steamship Britannia arrived at Boston on Saturday morning last, bringing sixteen days later intelligence from England. You will have observed that she brings news of a further and very considerable decline in breadstuffs. The thriving appearance of the crops in Great Britain, and the large importations of grain from the Baltic, are the causes assigned for this heavy fall in prices. It was not generally looked for on this side of the Atlantic; and as one of the consequences of the news, several heavy operators in flour in New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore have suspended payment this morning. To give your readers some idea of the exact decline in prices, since the sailing of the last steamer, I have prepared a comparative table showing the prices of breadstuffs in Liverpool on June 19 and July 4.

	June 19.	July 4.
Wheat,	11s 9d to 12s 3d.	8s to 9s
Corn,	47s to 52s	44s to 45s
Indian Meal,	23s to 24s	20s to 21s
Flour,	38s to 40s	31s to 34s

Of course this is sterling money; when reduced to our currency, it will be seen that the decline in flour is equal to *one dollar and fifty cents a barrel.* The foreign news has so completely unsettled our market, that I will not pretend to make quotations. I would not be surprised if flour was selling in this city for $4,50, and grain in proportion, before the close of the week. As the Frenchman said, we shall see what we shall see. By telegraph I learn that it was selling this morning, both in New York and Baltimore at as low a figure as $5.

Our city papers of this morning, notice with great feeling the death of JOSEPH C. NEAL, formerly of the Pennsylvanian. I know poor Neal well—intimately well—for we had occupied the same editorial sanctum together for the last two months. His disposition was gentleness itself; and a nobler heart never beat within a man or woman's breast. As a writer it would be superfluous to speak. All his writings are marked with his peculiar wit—a wit that shone "with inoffensive light." He is to be buried to-morrow morning.

The magazines for July are all out. They are not quite as good as usual. The Havanese Italian Opera Company are holding forth to very excellent houses at the Walnut street theatre. The boxes and parquette are filled nightly, not only with gay looking people, but good looking people. Tedesco is all that she is described. As a woman—as a singer—as an actress—she is a superb creature. We saw—we heard—and surrendered at discretion.

Yours, C.

For the Volunteer.

Dickinson College—The Commencement.

Mr. EDITOR—Being on my usual visit to Carlisle about commencement time, I of course attended "the feast of reason and flow of soul" which was provided for the occasion; and permit me to say that of the many entertainments of the kind which I have attended here and elsewhere, I never was so much pleased with the ability, originality, and general deportment of those concerned, as I was on this occasion. And I doubtless speak the sentiments of many or *all* when I say that old Dickinson did her duty, and may feel proud in giving to the world such a choice selection of talent and modest merit.

To give a review of all would be tedious, but permit me to say that Pennsylvania shone off on that occasion with lustre, at least equal to that of our neighboring States. And as the representatives of the college, and of this State, I think I may be excused when I place first among their equals the sons of two of my old friends from Lycoming, viz: FIELD and LLOYD. The address of the former was noted for its clearness, chaste and modest language as can be found in almost any written address. He gave his subject new interest, and from the great silence and attention that was paid him by the audience as well as the favorable remarks we heard of him, we think we may conclude with the remark of one present, "that it was a neat, masterly oration." His subject—"John Wesley."

As respects Mr. LLOYD, his was well written, and spoken in a bold and fearless, but beautiful manner. His manner of speaking showed a confidence of ability, and his aim was more to do justice to his subject than to gain applause. The latter remarks will apply to all the orations of the day. Mr. Lloyd's subject was—"National Example."

But we must not forget a jolly, fine open countenanced fellow, as witty as you please, yet very chaste in his remarks. "Earthly Items" was his subject, a comic by the way, served up in the middle to tickle the fancy of those who might perchance grow weak in enthusiasm and fall to sleep. He discussed the idea of "minding your own business" pretty thoroughly, spicing it up with old maids, fire-side gossip. And under his hammer "the critic" found a pretty severe spot.

I should like to mention some others, but time will not permit. It was not our intention to draw invidious comparisons; but rather to compliment the whole by mentioning a few.

A VISITER.

RIOT AT NIAGARA FALLS.—A riot took place at Niagara, a few days ago, in consequence of the free blacks attempting to persuade and force the servant woman of a gentleman and lady from Alabama, to leave her master and mistress. The servant stoutly refused the proffered freedom, and to prevent her abduction, and quiet the excitement, which had increased to such an extent that blows were passed and fire arms used, the owners of the slave had to leave for their homes.

NEW YORK IMPORTS.—The total imports into New York during the first nine days of this month have amounted to $2,235,499, nearly a million more than was imported during the corresponding period of last year. The duties paid on them and due amounted to $596,458, which is nearly double the receipts of the corresponding days of '46.

CAPT. NAYLOR.—The reported death of this officer is untrue. He was fast recovering when last heard from.

An exchange paper says the farmers in the Western States have sent pressing orders to New York, for hiring all the immigrants who land there. Agents are in New York, who are busy in placing every immigrant who arrives in health and is willing to go, on board conveyances for Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Wisconsin, and Iowa—the farmers of which great States say they should be glad to see a million of immigrants this year instead of a hundred thousand.

LACONIC.—The Boston Post makes the following laconic announcement—more would have been superfluous;—"Mr. Daylies Richmond was found dead in Tauton on Monday, supposed to have died in a fit. He left a wife and family, and a bottle and $20 in his pocket."

☞ Colonel Donophan says that his famous Missouri boys have one more R than Gen. Taylor himself—they are Rough *Ragged* and Ready.

BENEFIT OF ADVERTISING.—Some time since it will be recollected, a gentleman put an advertisement in Galaxy, headed, 'A Boy Wanted.' Next morning he found a handbox on his steps, with this inscription, 'How will this one answer?' On opening it, he found a nice, fat, chubby-looking specimen of the article he wanted, warmly done up in flannel.

From Mexico.

Letter from Mexico—Mr. Trist's Mission—Secretary Buchanan's Letter to the Mexican Government—Gen. Scott demands a reply.

The Picayune Extra, of July 12, has received by the arrival of the steamship McKim, which left Vera Cruz on the 4th inst. files from the city of Mexico to the 20th ult. The Government paper published a communication from the Minister of Foreign Affairs addressed to the Members of the Mexican Congress referring to them a despatch from Secretary Buchanan, announcing the appointment of Mr. Trist. Mr. Buchanan's letter is dated April 15th. It acknowledges the receipt of the Mexican minister's letter of the 22d February, declining to accede to our proposition to send commissioners to Jalapa, Havana or any other point, before the blockade of the Mexican ports should be raised and the Mexican territory evacuated by our troops. Mr. Buchanan writes that the President holds such conditions absolutely inadmissible, neither demanded by national honor nor sanctioned by the practice of nations. He urges that such a preliminary condition would render wars interminable, especially between contiguous nations, unless by the complete submission of one of the belligerents. He shows how puerile a course it would be for a nation which had sacrificed men and money to gain a foot hold in an enemy's country, to abandon all the advantages it had won, and withdraw forces in order to induce negotiations without any certainty or security that peace would ensue from such negotiations. He then cites the case of our last war with Great Britian, to show that we never considered for a moment that our nation required us to insist upon a withdrawal of British troops before consenting to treat for peace. We sent commissioners to Ghent when portions of our territory were in possession of British troops, and it was notorious that while negotiations were going on at Ghent, hostilities were carried on upon both sides with unwonted vigor, the most memorable action of the war taking place after negotiations had been concluded. Such a preliminary condition to negotiations cannot be cited in modern times, at least Mr. Buchanan knows of none. He then exposes the unusual conduct of Mexico under another aspect. The President had desired to avoid the war, had sent a minister to negotiate a place even after the war was commenced by the attack of the Mexican troops upon Gen. Taylor. The President had reiterated propositions with a view to open negotiations which should put an end to hostilities. He had declared to the world that he would exact no conditions that were not honorable to both parties, and yet the Mexican government had refused to receive the Minister sent to her, and after declining to accede to the opening of negotiations, Mexico had never made known upon what basis she would consent to a settlement of the differences between the two Republics. There will never be a termination of hostilities, Mr. Buchanan proceeds, if Mexico refuses to listen to overtures which have been proffered, and which tend to the re-establishment of peace. The President will not make further overtures for the opening of negotiations until he has reason to believe that such will be accepted by the Mexican government; nevertheless, such is his desire for peace, that the evils of the war shall not be prolonged one day later, than the Mexican government makes it absolutely necessary to carry his determination into effect. He had sent in the quality of commissioner to the head quarters of the army in in Mexico, Mr. N. P. Trist, Chief Clerk in the State Department, with full powers to conclude a definitive treaty of peace with the United States. Mr. Trist is recommended as possessing the full confidence of the President, and worthy that of the Mexican Government. In conclusion, Mr. Buchanan forbears commenting upon the closing passage of the last letter from the Mexican Minister, lest it should give to his present note less conciliatory character than he desires for it; he recurs with pleasure to another passage, wherein is expressed the pain with which the Mexican government has seen altered the cordial friendship which it had cultivated with this Republic, the continual advancement of which it had always admired, and whose institutions had served as a model of its own.

The President has strong desires that the United Mexican States, under such institutions as prevail with us, may protect and secure the liberty of their citizens, and maintain an elevated position among the nations of the earth. Such is an outline of Mr. Buchanan's letter of April 15.

We have not translated it, as the original will no doubt be made public. There is no indication in it of the basis upon which Mr. Trist is authorised to conclude a treaty. This letter the Mexican Minister acknowledges on the 22d of April, saying that the President had instructed him to reply that the whole subject matter of it had been expressly reserved by the sovereign Congress of the nation for its control, and that the letter would be at once transmitted to it for its action.

We learn by the Mexican papers that Congress, was at once convened to take the matter into consideration, but up to the 29th of June no quorum had been procured. By a letter from a source entitled to great respect, we further learn that Gen. Scott gave the Mexican Government till the 30th ult. to act upon the letter, when if nothing should be done, he would march on. Nothing further had been heard from Gen. Cadwalader or Pillow at Vera Cruz, but it is presumed that they had arrived at Gen. Scott's head quarters.

☞ We find the following anecdote going the round:

"Mr. Clay! Mr. Clay!" said an eccentric genius, who met him one day on a steamboat. "*Mister Clay,*" at the same time catching hold of his coat—"What's your opinion of the tariff?" "Why," said Mr. Clay, composedly, trying to disengage his garment, "my opinion is, that this coat will *tear if* you don't let it go!"

The reply of Mr. Clay was, considering the admirable workings of the tariff, which he and his friends labored so much against, quite a shrewd dodging of the question.

From the Washington Union.

THE REVENUE.

We have procured from the Treasury an official letter from the Secretary of the Treasury, in reply to a communication from the Hon. Mr. Adams, of Mississippi, which letter, with the table annexed, are given below. It appears that the actual augmentation of receipts for duties for the first seven months and ten days under the tariff of 1846, as compared with the same time under the tariff of 1842, exceeds one million of dollars; and that, adding the duties on the warehoused goods, the total increse is nearly one million and a half of dollars. It appears also that the rate of augmentation is progressing, and that Mr. Walker's estimate will be *more than realized by the result.*

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, July 16, 1847.

SIR: The gross receipts from customs from the 1st of December, 1846, to the 10th July, 1847, under the tariff of 1846, compared with the same period of the previous year under the tariff of 1842, exhibits an increase of the tariff of 1846 of one million and four thousand dollars. This is exclusive of the duties accrued on goods in warehouse under the new warehousing law, which is nearly half a million, and will make the total augmentation of duties accrued during the first seven months and ten days of the tariff of 1846, compared with the same time under the tariff of 1842, about one million and a half of dollars.

Since my last letter to you, we have received returns for the month of June and the first ten days of July, which would seem to indicate that the augmentation of revenue is still progressing.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,
R. J. WALKER,
Secretary of the Treasury.

Hon. S. ADAMS, Pontotoc, Miss.

Comparative statement of gross receipts from customs at the ports of the United States during the months of December 1845, and 1846, and January to July 10, 1846 and 1847, under the respective tariffs of 1842 and 1846.

	1845–'6.	1846–'7.
December	$2,106,326	$3,405,325
January	2,316,269	2,619,211
February	2,201,519	2,431,075
March	4,108,556	3,137,106
April	2,899,311	3,585,964
May	2,088,517	2,333,477
June	2,574,268	2,512,303
July 10	714,266	*988,819
	19,009,032	20,013,286
		19,009,032
Excess of tariff of 1846		$1,004,254

*Not all the ports.

TREASURY Department, July