PITTSBURGH GAZETTE

BY ERASTUS BROOKS.

PITTSBURGH:

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 17, 1847.

☞ THE PITTSBURGH DAILY GAZETTE is published Daily, Tri-Weekly, and Weekly.—The Daily is Seven Dollars per annum; the Tri-Weekly is Five Dollars per annum; the Weekly is Two Dollars per annum, *strictly in advance.*

Notice to Advertisers.

☞ Advertisements, to secure insertion, should be handed in by five o'clock in the afternoon. Attention to this, on the part of our customers, would be productive of mutual benefit.

FOR GOVERNOR,

GEN. JAMES IRVIN,

(OF CENTER COUNTY.)

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER.

JOSEPH W. PATTON,

(OF CUMBERLAND COUNTY.)

STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

THOMAS E FRANKLIN, Lancaster City.
JOHN C KUNKEL, Dauphin County
THOMAS DUNCAN, "
JAMES MARTIN, "
THOMAS C HAMBLY, York
WILLIAM M WATTS, Cumberland.
DANIEL M SMYSER, Adams.
JOHN P WETHERILL, Philadelphia City.
JOSEPH R CHANDLER, "
ROBERT T CONRAD, "
THOMAS McGRATH, Philadelphia County
DILLER LUTHER, Berks.
ROBERT M BARD, Franklin
THOMAS M T MCKENNAN, Washington.
ANDREW J OGLE, Somerset.
HARMAR DENNY, Allegheny.
RICHARD IRWIN, Venango
JOSEPH H KUHNS, Westmoreland.
G J BALL, Erie.
H D MAXWELL, Northampton
J B SALISBURY, Susquehanna.
ELIJAHAN SMITH, Wyoming.
SAMUEL A. PURVIANCE, Butler.
HENRY S EVANS, Chester.
ROBERT T POTTS, Montgomery

DEMOCRATIC MEETING TO DO HONOR TO SCOTT AND TAYLOR.—The friends of the Administration, with singular assurance, are endeavoring to make something out of the brilliant victories achieved under Taylor and Scott at Buena Vista and Vera Cruz. We say with singular assurance, as twelve months have not passed by since General SCOTT, while demanding to be placed at the head of the Army in Mexico, was laughed at and made the butt of ridicule by almost every Loco Foco press and partizan in the country. He met with a fire "in front and rear," while attempting to advise and serve his country to the very best of his ability. From the White House, through the War Department, in Congress, and out of it, he was pecked at, crowed over, and pounced upon by every croaking raven in the ranks of the Administration. And now, forsooth, when General Scott, has beaten the enemy in front, "the fire in the rear" has ceased, and Democratic partizan honors are to be paid to the Hero of Lundy's Lane and Vera Cruz!

And General TAYLOR, too, has suddenly grown into favor with the Administration, and the Democratic party of Pittsburgh have called a public meeting, we see, to do special honor to his victory at Buena Vista. With all our hearts—"Honor to whom honor is due," and for such victories as those achieved under Generals Taylor and Scott, we *all* owe the homage of grateful hearts. But do not let us mar our rejoicings and our gratitude by party demonstrations. They are unbecoming the respect we owe to the Army, and originate we fear, in no special regard for the men who have been so greatly instrumental in the victories we commemorate. We can count Whigs by the score who have fallen in battle, and our sincere belief is, from what we know of those who compose the regiments mustered into service, that a majority of them are Whigs. Webster and Crittenden have each gallant sons in the field, and Henry Clay mourns the loss of a son, whom General Taylor esteemed as though one of his own offspring. Three Whig Colonels fell together at the head of their Regiments at Buena Vista, and kindred spirits, politically and socially, dropped all around them, and in the very thickest of the fight. We are ashamed, however, to single out Whigs in a victory gained by men of all parties. The attempt, however, has been made to give a partizan character to these victories, and we predict that it will recoil upon the heads of those who originated this scheme—designed more, it would seem, for selfish purposes than for the public good.

The friends of the Administration have many things to unsay and *undo* of General Taylor, before attempting to ride upon the storm of his popularity. We shall have occasion hereafter to quote Messrs. Ficklin, Thompson and Farran, Loco Foco members of Congress from Illinois, Mississippi and Ohio, and to refer to the unhandsome rebuke administered to General Taylor by all the members of the dominant party in the last House of Representatives. Never was man more badly treated than General Taylor by this Administration—from the President to the humblest adherent in Congress—and for such a party now, in his success, to shout hosannas to his name, is as disgusting as it is ungrateful. How true it is that our worst enemies are those who fawn upon us in our success and frown upon us in our misfortunes. Would the Democracy of Pittsburgh have been as ready to honor General Taylor if, by some adverse circumstance, twenty-one thousand men had mastered our gallant little army of only one-fourth this number?

It is very hard for us to forget that it took a Democratic Congress six long weeks to adopt a vote of thanks to General Taylor and the brave army under his command for the brilliant victory at Monterey, and the friends of the Administration in the six previous weeks of the session had not the manliness to propose a vote of thanks nor the justice to assent to them after they were moved by a Whig from Tennessee. They were bandied about between the two Houses from mid-winter to spring, the majority of the House actually censuring General Taylor, and persevering in the attempt until the Senate refused to concur with them. The same party, which two months ago would have crushed General Taylor because he wrote one pointed letter to Mr. Marcy, and another to General Gaines complaining of the cruel delay of the Administration to furnish him with supplies, now throw up their caps and shout, "long live King Richard!"

THE NEWS FROM MEXICO.—Our last advices from Mexico leave Santa Anna within or near the city. It is said that he was called thither from San Luis Potosi to act as umpire between the *old* Government—if any form of Government can be called *old* in Mexico—and the Pronunciados—Santa Anna reached the Capital with a remnant of his defeated Army, and would strike a blow whenever and wherever it would tell with most effect for the establishment of his Power. If the popular demonstration shall be for Peace, he will be for Peace also—if for continued War, he will continue to make a show of fight.

Gomez Farias, the Vice President under Santa Anna, the enemy of the Priesthood, and President *ad interim* in the absence of Santa Anna, seems to have caused the late insurrection. Besides the disaffected at home upon questions of domestic policy, there is a large Peace Party in Mexico, and Santa Anna will probably be compelled to decide between those who are for the continuation of the war and those who are against it. The Government troops and the insurrectionists were at open war at the Capitol, when Santa Anna reached there. Blood had been shed, and a deep excitement pervaded the city. The *Iris*, a Mexican paper, says that the revolution bids fair not to finish except by weariness and inactivity, which is the work of time, forming a sad prospect for those who earnestly desire the prompt and complete re-establishment of order and public tranquillity. To such a pitch of indifference have these misguided men brought themselves with regard to the public weal, that daily they establish an armistice for a few hours, to take food or seek their pleasure.

The Pronunciados were in the ascendant in Mexico, and this was regarded as favorable to Peace. The enemies of Gomez Farias are the enemies of the War, and Santa Anna as umpire between the two, may lead a powerful Peace party if he will. A letter to the North American, dated March 11th, (the day before Santa Anna reached the city of Mexico,) says that "the general [illegible] will be invested with extraordinary [illegible]

Interesting Letters from the Army.—We omit many things we would like to publish this morning, to find room for the following interesting letters from Vera Cruz. They are from our Pittsburgh soldiers, all of whom, their friends will be glad to know, conducted themselves with fortitude and bravery, both in the face of the enemy and in enduring the hardships of the coast and camp, to which they were but little used. Pennsylvania, and particularly Pittsburgh, has good reason to be proud of such men as these. Not the least interesting portion of these letters, to those at home, and by whom their absence is daily mourned, is the announcement of the probability of their returning with peace secured, during the month of July. We say amen to this, with all our hearts:

Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Gazette.

FROM VERA CRUZ.

CAMP WASHINGTON, VERA CRUZ, Mexico, March 22d 1847.

I hasten to inform you of our present location and prospects. We were landed on the 9th, about 9 at night, and had to wade in the water about 2½ feet deep for more than 100 yards, and then had to lay down on the sand close to the waters edge, with nothing to shelter us but our blankets; we were alarmed about three in the morning by a body of Mexicans that were stated by our sentinels, but after three or four rounds the Mexicans retreated in double quick time. At day break we were all engaged in dispatching our breakfast—which consisted of crackers, salt beef and water, all of which we relished as much as though it had been served up in the St. Charles style.

We commenced our march for the rear of the city at 9 A. M. The day was oppressively warm, and marching over the plains and hills of hot sand, buttoned up in tight heavy uniforms and carrying our knapsacks &c., I cannot give you any idea of the appearance of some of our Northern men. Many threw away their knapsacks, blankets and roundabouts. Others fell from the ranks and crawled to the shade completely exhausted. We had skirmishing all day—but succeeded in taking the magazine and the heights in the rear of the city, and commanding a full view of the city and castle. We have been quartered in the chaparal and sand hills ever since waiting for our batteries, horses and ammunition to be landed, which could not be done on account of a very severe norther which continued for five days. We now have all nearly landed and I think will be ready to commence in in two or three days. They have been throwing balls and shells at us from the city and castle ever since we have landed, but doing no execution of any note. We had one Captain and a private (of the Regulars) killed and 8 wounded. Quite a number of the enemy have been killed. My wounded thus far, One of Company G of the first Regiment (Capt. Morehead's) was shot through the breast on the 19th and was taken in this wounded condition, nearly dead, and buried by the Mexicans. He with some others having gone out foraging, his comrades tried to carry him off, but had to leave him to the mercy of his murderers,—his name was Miller. We have been working hard for the last three nights throwing up breastworks and planting batteries. Yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock a body of lancers numbering about 2,400 tried to break through our lines and get into the city, but were beaten back. We have cut off all communication with the city and castle by land since the 9th. The port is blockaded, but on the 13th a French Barque passed the fleet and took a large quantity of ammunition into the castle I do not know what the Commodore was doing at the time. They are in a starving condition in the city. I have been within 400 yards of the wall twice and the same time could hear them crying and moaning most piteously but was forced to leave in quick time, the last time being discovered by their picket guard, and had a dozen bullets whistling over my head. I write on my knapsack in the chaparral and the sand during great flakes over and around me, and am only kept awake by the shells bursting all around. I have slept only about 2 of an hour in the last 48. We have to pack and carry our provisions about 6 miles over prickly pear and hills and half the time we cannot get our proper rations owing to the negligence, laziness and ignorance of our Commissary, Mr. Shuggart, of St. Louis. Complaints are universally and daily made by the Regiment. Many days we have nothing to eat but crackers and water. This privation and offers we are willing to undergo when necessary.

But we must complain when we see all others faring much better than we do, and caused by the reason assigned above. We find in this place all kinds of vegetables which you will not have in your market for two or three months yet, viz: Onions, Tomatoes, Salad, Celery, Cabbage, Radishes, &c., all fresh and green from the garden. We can occasionally get some fresh beef or veal, by plundering, but this we have to do pretty apt, only when compelled by necessity. Our Regiment is with few exceptions well. Capt. Quail, of Company H, has not been with his men since we have been ashore, being reported sick. He and Capt. Hay are both going home in the first ship that sails; both having been unable to perform duty for two weeks. Capts. Herron and Porter are both well, and proved themselves soldiers in earnest. Lieuts. Trovillo and Nakum of the Greys, Denny and Bigley of the Blues, and Kane of the Greens, are all favorites in their companies, and no doubt should an opportunity occur, will distinguish themselves. I have just been informed that a large fire has been raging in the city for an hour past, but has now been subdued. It originated from the firing from the city.

Gen. Scott told us yesterday he had no doubt but what we would all be on our road home by the first of August and probably sooner. I must close now as it is near dark and we are not allowed any lights after sun set. I must spread my blanket in the sand and retire for the night.

I remain yours, truly, R. H. K.

Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Gazette

CAMP WASHINGTON, VERA CRUZ, March 26th, 1847.

As I anticipated our Ball has opened now.—It opened on our side by Gen. Worth's battery, at 4 P. M., on Monday the 22d and has continued ever since without cessation. The officers of the Navy have erected a fine battery in a very prominent position about 800 yards from the wall of the city which opened yesterday morning, being discovered by the enemy just as the last gun had been planted. Our men worked hard night after night in digging trenches and throwing up breastwork at this point, and fortunately were not noticed by the enemy until the very moment the last gun was planted, when they opened 7 very wicked and heavy batteries on it from the city. But it was gallantly answered by the seamen, who managed the guns. This battery consists of four 32 pounders and two 64 pounders, and when three old fellows growl at the walls and forts of the city, you may see the stones, mortar and brick flying in every direction in the city.

Gen Worth's battery consists of 5 large mortars and throwing with great accuracy and precision each time into the city. They have lost 3 or 4 men at this battery and several wounded, yesterday I regret very much to state 4 of the sailors were killed, and while I am writing I hear frequently that others have been killed to-day. A spirit all morning looking at the destruction that was going on in the city, and I assure you I cannot give you any idea of the scene. Our Batteries 3 in number 6 guns each keeping up a continual fire upon the city, and they in returning throwing back (from the city only, the castle being unable to bear upon us) for about three hours which all their batteries were silenced but one. The walls in many places are broken and the building's in the city much injured and battered down—But you must not think their dwelling and store-houses are like Pittsburgh houses, I tell you there is not a house in the city, but what is a strong fort in itself, being all built of Coral Rock and Brick, and covered over with a strong coat of cement, the roofs being all arched and made of the same material. Our shells were bursting in the city all last night, one bursting about every 5 minutes, all of which did execution. We have not been called on yet but I expect we will soon have to make a charge as soon as the walls have been sufficiently broken and some of the batteries silenced, it is not designed that the fleet should act any part in this. As soon as we take the city, (and that we will have by Sunday) we will direct the guns of the forts in city upon the castle.

SATURDAY Evening March 27th 1847.

I have delayed sending the above on account of having no opportunity to do so, and now can give you a small item of news. This night Vera Cruz and Castle are ours, and to-morrow (Easter Sunday,) will see the Stars and Stripes waving on both, having obtained them with the loss of only 14 or 15 men. This communication I feel satisfied, will be doubted by every Pittsburgher; and, indeed, I would doubt it myself did I not see our men placed around the City tonight, on guard, to keep out men from entering into it, and the citizens from coming out.

They have been canonading us ever since we landed, viz: from the 10th until the morning of the 26th, and we lost only 15 men on the outside, and about 20 wounded. We commenced as I have already stated at 4 P. M. on Monday the 22d and ceased when their white flag came out yesterday morning; and this evening they had surrendered unconditionally both city and castle. Gen. Morales previous to the surrender wished to resign his command, and it is said even did so, doubtless fearing he could not hold out against us, and did not wish the city to be taken under his command. The battery manned by the Sailors, and General Worth's battery, opened the ball, and we were ordered to the left about 2 o'clock, when we were placed in a position where we could not be injured by the alarm drums, firing of musketry and the whistling of balls around our heads, between our eyes, arms and every place excepting where the Mexicans would have killed them to have gone. We were ordered up in line, and we load, which we did in the shortest possible time there we stood perfectly silent, and in action for about an hour, exposed to the shot of the enemy. When the firing ceased, and the cause of it explained, it appeared a relief picket guard going out, had come across about 400 Mexicans, who opened a hot fire upon them. The guard had to retire to the beach, when they received a reinforcement which put the Yellow boys to flight. The Mexicans were not much over 200 yards off of us among the sand hills. After this stir, we turned in and slept quietly until morning. We were ordered into marching order, and to advance, with not a breath of air stirring, under a scorching sun. All along the road you could see knapsacks thrown off, and under the bushes poor fellows lying, some done over and some sun struck, several of the latter have since died.—About two miles from the beach we got into the chaparal, when the Mexicans commenced a fire on us. We found them out of every position they took during the day, and just before sun down, gained a height which commanded a full view of the city. As soon as we gained the summit, we received three time three from the division that was on the sand hills we left behind.—We hadn't been five minutes in the minute, when the forts from the city opened upon us with not shower of shell, and round shot which did us no more harm than fill our eyes with sand.—This height General Scott gave us two days to take—we took it in less than twelve hours. In 24 hours we had the city pretty much at our mercy, and their tops driven in. From the 19th until the 22d, the city batteries were playing on us while we were landing artilleries and stores, and planting batteries. On the 22d, Worth's battery opened, and the next day Patterson's. They kept it up until the 26th, when the city requested a cessation for the purpose of negotiating, which resulted in a surrender of the city and castle on the 27th.

This achievement is glorious, particularly so, when we consider the few lives lost on our side.

I must stop, as we are to march back into Alvarado, which place will have to surrender. It is and Gen. Scott has intimated that we will all be at home in July—this I believe is certain, as the country cannot hold out.

Taylor's victory stunned the Mexicans, and the surrender of the Vera Cruz, their idol, will seal their fate. S.

Mr. WEBSTER, having been grossly slandered in the Richmond Enquirer, as giving utterance to the following atrocious sentiment—the Enquirer giving currency to the falsehood, but not originating it—answered as follows.

WASHINGTON, March 29, 1847.

To the Editors of the Enquirer

SIRS,—A friend has shown me a late number of your paper, in which I find these following paragraphs:

"But this same Daniel Webster, during the war of 1812, employed even stronger language than any of our own various Madisons. The Federal orators and editors of the present day compare terms of obloquy upon Mr. Polk, similar to what their predecessors used towards Mr. Madison. In an exchange paper we find the following summary of what Mr. Webster said of President Madison. It is for Republicans of Virginia to say whether they will sustain a party whose attacks upon their own government are quoted as giving comfort to the enemy.

'James Madison—this modern Nero—this worthless confederate of Napoleon Bonaparte—destined at home and abroad—this obstinate, infatuated man, who plunges us into a wanton, wicked war—a cringing coward—our cowardly captain general, who galloped his poor beast thirty miles from a battle ground—the baseness, cowardice and perfidy of James Madison—the crazy head, the silly, vaunting braggadacio—the more cowardly he acts the more heroically he talks—the conduct of such a man is in the highest measure disgusting and degrading. Can we wonder that England (Mexico) dallies with us, when she has such a *buffoon* to deal with!'"

I know not from what paper you have quoted the foregoing summary," and nothing spoken by me at some time. It is altogether false, and without the slightest foundation; and as you have transcribed and published it in your paper, I trust you will do me the justice to publish also this my denial of it. I never uttered either such words or such sentiments respecting Mr. Madison at any time or on any occasion. The whole summary is an entire and absolute fabrication.

For Mr. Madison I always entertained a high degree of regard, which I have manifested on many occasions, early as well as recent. Differing with him upon several political questions, I never treated him otherwise than with proper respect for his character and the highly valuable services rendered by him to his country in the course of a long political life.

Although I have requested you to do me the justice to publish this letter of denial, allow me to say, that I do so merely for the purpose of disabusing those who do not know me; they who do, whether friends or foes, are not likely to believe that I ever uttered such language as your exchange paper imputes to me, either towards Mr. Madison or any other man. Your obedient servant,

DANIEL WEBSTER.

Surrender of Vera Cruz.

SARATOGA, March 29.—4 P. M.

About three hundred yards from the town is the cemetery, which was in possession of our men during the bombardment. It is about 100 yards square and surrounded by a wall six feet high. In the centre is a pretty little chapel, about 25 feet square, with a small marble altar in the centre, surrounded by a large crucifix. On each of the four sides of the building are large mahogany doors, extending from the ground to the roof, and on the top is a very handsome cupola. This building was a mark for the Mexican batteries for some time, and is completely riddled—several shot went through the dome, and the brick fell in all directions, but the crucifix is unharmed, excepting the crown of thorns, which was knocked off by a splinter.—*Sun.*

Railroad Movements.

The Madison and Indianapolis Railroad will be completed between those cities by the first of July next.

The Senate of Illinois, postponed indefinitely the bill allowing the right of way for the Cincinnati and St Louis Railroad. A petty strife between Alton and St. Louis led to this result.

Edward Miller, Esq., Engineer of the Central Rail Road, starts immediately for Pittsburgh, for the purpose of surveying a line Eastward from your city.—*Journal.*

THE RAIL ROAD TO NEWARK.—It is settled that the road from Lake Erie is to be immediately completed to Newark, and it remains now for the people of Zanesville and this county to extend that road to this place.—*Zanesville Courier.*

REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF GAS.—We understand that the Trustees of Pittsburgh Gas Works have reduced the price of Gas from three dollars per thousand cubic feet to two dollars and fifty cents, with five per cent. discount if paid upon the presentation of bills. They have also divided the city into three districts in which bills for Gas will be presented alternately.—*Telegraph.*

As many as twenty-four Iron Steam Ships are now building on the Clyde. One of them, the "Simoon," mar ship, 800 horse power, is nearly

The loss on our side was principally confined to the Navy battery, losing 6 sailors, one of the first Pennsylvania Regiment, and Midshipman Shubrick. The city has been much battered and many lives have been lost. I do not know yet how many. We all look now for peace and a speedy dismissal from the army. I must now close by once more assuring you of the truth of our first victory; and the next letter you receive from me will be dated from the city or castle of San Juan d'Ulloa. Yours, &c., R. H. K.

Our correspondent will prove a true prophet. Confidence in war is of itself a tower of strength and one half of a victory.

(Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Gazette.)

CAMP WASHINGTON, near VERA CRUZ, March 28th, 1847.

Dear Brother:—It is with more than joy that I address you at this time, knowing that you will be painfully anxious to hear from me.

The 11th of this month we were shipped from our respective vessels, lying at Anton Lizardo, on to the different war vessels, and ran down to Sacrificios, which is about three miles from Vera Cruz. About 3 o'clock, Worth's division commenced landing. It was one of the most magnificent and exciting sights I could have imagined. There were over 30 large surf boats filled with men, each boat had a small cannon in the bow and the stars and stripes at the stern. It was an anxious moment, and the whole fleet scarcely breathed. The city and castle were glaring on us at a long shot distance. Onward the brave division marched—not a boat out of line—they struck their shore, and in 10 minutes they were formed on the beech. You should have heard the cheers from the fleet. In five minutes more our glorious banner was planted on a sand hill.—I thought I would have gone crazy with excitement; there was a simultaneous yell rent the air from ship-side, masts and yard arms.

Our division (Patterson's) commenced landing after dark, and a time we had of it. The tide was out, and we had to wade from the surf boats about 200 feet, with our muskets, knapsacks and all, and were formed about 20 feet from the water's edge. We were ordered to stack arms and retire to bed, which we did in our wet clothes on sand, and I never slept more comfortably in my life until about 2 o'clock, when we were aroused by the alarm drums, firing of musketry and the whistling of balls around our heads, between our eyes, arms and every place excepting where the Mexicans would have killed them to have gone. We were ordered up in line, and load, which we did in the shortest possible time there we stood perfectly silent, and in action for about an hour, exposed to the shot of the enemy. When the firing ceased, and the cause of it explained, it appeared a relief picket guard going out, had come across about 400 Mexicans, who opened a hot fire upon them. The guard had to retire to the beach, when they received a reinforcement which put the Yellow boys to flight. The Mexicans were not much over 200 yards off of us among the sand hills. After this stir, we turned in and slept quietly until morning. We were ordered into marching order, and to advance, with not a breath of air stirring, under a scorching sun. All along the road you could see knapsacks thrown off, and under the bushes poor fellows lying, some done over and some sun struck, several of the latter have since died.—About two miles from the beach we got into the chaparal, when the Mexicans commenced a fire on us. We found them out of every position they took during the day, and just before sun down, gained a height which commanded a full view of the city. As soon as we gained the summit, we received three time three from the division that was on the sand hills we left behind.—We hadn't been five minutes in the minute, when the forts from the city opened upon us with not shower of shell, and round shot which did us no more harm than fill our eyes with sand.—This height General Scott gave us two days to take—we took it in less than twelve hours. In 24 hours we had the city pretty much at our mercy, and their tops driven in. From the 19th until the 22d, the city batteries were playing on us while we were landing artilleries and stores, and planting batteries. On the 22d, Worth's battery opened, and the next day Patterson's. They kept it up until the 26th, when the city requested a cessation for the purpose of negotiating, which resulted in a surrender of the city and castle on the 27th.

This achievement is glorious, particularly so, when we consider the few lives lost on our side.

I must stop, as we are to march back into Alvarado, which place will have to surrender. It is and Gen. Scott has intimated that we will all be at home in July—this I believe is certain, as the country cannot hold out.

Taylor's victory stunned the Mexicans, and the surrender of the Vera Cruz, their idol, will seal their fate. S.

FROM THE ARMY AT SANTA FE.

FOUR ENGAGEMENTS, WITH THE INSURGENTS—TWO HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-TWO MEXICANS KILLED—11 AMERICANS KILLED AND 47 WOUNDED—COL. PRICE WOUNDED—CAPTAIN BURGWIN KILLED.

We have by the St. Louis papers of the 8th instant, a confirmation of the sad news previously given of the massacres in Santa Santa Fe.

After the first massacre of Governor Bent and his party, there was a second at Ano Ondó, 12 miles from Taos, where nine Americans were killed by 300 Indians and Mexicans.

On the 20th of January, the murder of Governor Bent and his men was known at Santa Fe, when Col. Price determined to march out of Santa Fe and meet them in the open field. He took with him three hundred and forty men.

On the evening of the 24th, Col. Price encountered the enemy at Canada, numbering about 2000 men, under the command of General Jesus Tafoya. The enemy were posted on the hills commanding each side of the road.

The artillery not having much effect, the enemy were charged and routed. The enemy were 2000 strong, and lost 36 killed, and 45 prisoners.

Col. P., on the 27th, took up his line of March towards Taos, and again encountered them at El Embuda on the 29th. They were discovered in the thick brush off each side of the road, at the entrance of a defile, by a party of spies, who immediately fired upon them. A charge was made by the three companies, resulting in the total route of the Mexicans and Indians. The battle lasted half an hour, but the pursuit was kept up for two hours.

The march was resumed on the next day, and met with no opposition until the evening of the 3d of February, at which time they arrived at the Pueblo de Taos, where they found the Mexicans and Indians strongly fortified.

On the next days fight ensued. A church which had been used as a part of the fortifications was taken by this charge. The fight was hotly contested until night, when two white flags were hoisted, but were immediately shot down. In the morning the fort was surrendered. At this battle fell Capt. Burgwin.

The total loss of the Mexicans in the three engagements is estimated at 282 killed: the number of their wounded is unknown. Our total loss was 11 killed and 47 wounded, three of whom have since died.

The attach upon Moro is also confirmed by this news, and both the upper and lower towns were laid in ashes.

We shall give full accounts of these battles to day.

The news is also confirmed of the capture of Chihuahua, but it was after a hard fought battle, the particulars of which we have not received.

CASE OF KIDNAPPING.—Our city was yesterday morning the scene of much excitement, in consequence of an attempt made to carry off a slave belonging to JOSEPH LOGAN, of Winchester Va. It seems that the slave has been for some weeks a fugitive from his master, and during this time has been a resident of this city. Last evening his master, accompanied by two other persons from his town, James Johnson and George Kramer, arrived in town, and put up at the Monongahela House. By some means the officers, with and received in the city, decoyed the slave into one of the chambers in the third story of the Hotel, where he was confronted by his master. The scene here, we are told, was a most exciting one. He cried loudly for relief, when seized by the officers, and was heard all over the immense establishment. The noise caused much alarm and excitement amongst its numerous inmates. In the mean while, the colored population of the city became by some means apprised of what was going on, and a large body of them gathered around the entrances of the Hotel, ready to rescue the slave from the grasp of the owner and officers, who shortly afterwards made their appearance with the slave in custody, at the private door of the Hotel, intending to convey him on board the steamer Clipper No. 2, then ready to leave the wharf. The moment the man appeared, a regular rush was made to his rescue. One of the officers, (Kramer,) was knocked down, though but slightly injured. Mr. Johnson also received a blow. In the meantime, the slave made his escape, and has not since been seen. His name is Daniel Lockhart, and his friends have sent him far beyond the reach of master or overseer.

The next scene after the escape of the slave who was borne off under the protection of a body guard of his *friends*, was at the Independent Police office, before Alderman Steele, where a commitment was made out, and by mutual consent, the case was brought before the District Court, Judge LOWRIE presiding, upon a writ of Habeas Corpus.

Mr. BUCKER acted as counsel for the prosecution, and Messrs. BURT, EVERS and SNOWDEN for the defence. The arrest of the master and his associates was made under the recent kidnapping laws of this State, where it is made a penal offence to attempt to rescue a slave in a riotous tumultuous or unreasonable manner. The time of the Court was taken up in an examination of witnesses, among whom were the proprietors of the Monongahela House, and several colored persons, in behalf of the prosecution.

The case rested yesterday with the examination of witnesses, and will be argued by counsel this morning upon the motion to grant a Habeas Corpus.

The case excites a good deal of interest in the city, and we forbear comment upon it for the present.

Messrs. Logan, Johnson and Kramer were allowed to give bail for their appearance in the sum of $1000 each.

News Items.

Sidney Smith's Advice to the Bishop of New Zealand, is given in the life of the author of the Ingoldsby legends. The veteran joker recommended his friend to have regard to the minor, as well as the more grave duties of his situation, to be given to hospitality; and in order to meet the tastes of his native guests, never to be without a smoked little boy in the bacon-rack, and a cold clergyman on the sideboard. "And for myself, my lord," he concludes, "all I can say is, that when your new parishioners do eat you, I hope you will not disagree with them."—*N. Y. Courier.*

WHOLESALE "LARKING."—A custom called "Larking" prevails at Trumpington, which consists in catching larks. During the last two months no less a number than half a million is said to have been thus caught. Mr. Neeve secured a beautiful lark completely white.

BRIGHT GIRL.—In the district school at Sandwich, last winter, the master informed a little girl that Sunday is the first day in the week, and inquired of her, "What day is Monday?" "Washing day, sir," she promptly answered.

An eminent patron of feminine ability has lately deceased at Padua, Italy. This was the distinguished and urbane Count Leopold Ferri, who died on the 8th of February, leaving a perfectly unique library composed of works written by female authors, amounting to nearly 32,000 volumes!

EMIGRANTS.—In twelve days in New York there arrived *ten thousand and thirty-four passengers*, of whom a large portion have hardly the means of subsistence for twenty-four hours after their arrival there, and must be provided for, therefore at the expense of the city.

General Wool was formerly the Commander of General Taylor, but it does not appear that the advancement of Taylor has created in him any envy or jealousy.

THE Assembly of New York have passed a bill making *letting on elections, or being concerned directly or indirectly in a bet, a forfeiture of the right to vote.*

DEATHS in New York last week 265. Of this number, 36 were victims of consumption, and 27 of inflamation of the lungs.

AN effort is making to open the New York and Erie Canal by the 20th inst.

The following are the Pennsylvania appointments at West Point:

Jas. St. C. Morton, of the	2d	Congressional Dist.
John C. Kelton, of the	8th	do. do
Clinton Scott, of the	12th	do do
Henry F. Witter, of the	13th	do do
Alex. Piper, of the	14th	do do
David Ahl, of the	15th	do do
Isaiah N. Moore of the	17th	do do
Alex. Murray, of the	19th	do do

The amount of APPROPRIA by the last Con-

FUNERAL OF G. L. ROBINSON.

The Committee who were sent to Vicksburg for the purpose of bringing the remains of Serg't. L. G. Robinson to this city, have arrived. The funeral will take place on to-morrow (Sunday) afternoon, at 3 o'clock, from the residence of his mother, on Liberty, opposite 5th street. The military and firemen of this city and vicinity, and the citizens generally, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral.

The Committee of Arrangements are requested to meet at the store of Geo. Bealeigh, Wood street this morning, at 10 o'clock.

HOSPITAL FAIR.—To-day is the last opportunity our citizens will have to contribute their mite in aid of this most worthy object. Thus far, we are gratified to learn, the Fair has been exceedingly well patronized by persons of all religious denominations. This is as it should be—Charity knows no religious distinctions. It is her noble purpose to administer to the wants and sufferings of Humanity—and surely, an object like this, is worthy of all commendation and support. He that giveth for such a purpose shall find it restored to him four-fold.

STEAMBOAT EXPLOSION.—We regret to learn that the steamer Newark exploded a Flue on Thursday evening at Liverpool, Ohio, while on her way up from Zanesville. The Flue in the aft end of one of her boilers collapsing, it blew off the head, which passed up through the cabin floor, tearing it up for about twenty feet, and then passing up through the hurricane roof. Her upper works were much wrecked by the catastrophe. Eleven persons were scalded, three of them dangerously. We have no other particulars. We presume, she will be towed up to this city for repairs.

TRANSPARENT WINDOW SHADES.—We with pleasure call attention to the extensive assortment of Oil Painted Window Shades, which are offered for sale at Philo Hall as per advertisement in our paper of to day. The collection embraces a very great variety of Landscapes, Gothic ruins, Italian scenes, and also Scriptural views, many of which are exceedingly rare and beautiful. They are also warranted to wash, and are offered at very low prices, as the manufacturer is anxious to leave for New York.

The splendid steamer Northern Light arrived last night. The last we heard of her, previous to her arrival, was, that she was on the Falls at Louisville, in a dangerous position. We are glad to know she got off safely.

The Commercial Journal has nominated General Taylor for the Presidency, subject to the decision of a National Convention.

BY MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH.

Correspondence of Pittsburgh Gazette.

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

CONTINUED DECLINE IN FLOUR.

Decline in Provisions.

NEW YORK, April 16, 7 o'c, P. M.

The ship Oceola arrived this afternoon from Greenock, Scotland, and brings later accounts from England.

The Captain brought no papers, but reports that Flour and Provisions were declining in the principal markets in England.

He states that the storehouses were filled with produce.

This must be taken for what it is deemed to be worth.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

BALT. April 16, 3 P. M.

In the early part of the day holders were demanding $7,00 per bbl for Howard street, which buyers refused. Subsequently sales at $6-75@6,81½ per bbl; but most holders continue $7,00 at their price, without effecting sales.

Wheat continues in demand at 160@170c for White, and sales 5000 bu.

There were sales of an equal amount of Corn at 85 and 91 a 91c for White and Yellow, per bu.

The Provision Market is steady, and no important changes. Sales Mess Pork at $13 75@14,00, and Prime at $13,25@13,50 per bbl. Some sales Mess Beef at $12,75. No. 1 at $10,50@10,75, some asking $11; and Prime at $8,75@9,00—Bacon continues in good demand. Sales some 50,000 lbs Western at 4½@5c for Shoulders, 8 @8½@9c for Sides, and Hams at 9@9½, some at 10c. Of Lard, sales 150 pcs at 9½c for bbls, and 10c for Kegs—all Western No 1.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

April 16, 7 o'clock, P. M.

The market opened this morning at $7,00 as the asking price on the part of holders for Western brands. Buyers held back, but towards afternoon came forward. The transactions thence to the close of the market were at $7,00@7,12½, showing a still further advance.

The market for wheat is not very active—sales prime samples White at 156@157c, and of Red at 154@157c per bu.

Of Corn 5000 bu prime White at 95@96c per bu.

The sales of Cornmeal to day were 500 bbls at $4,50@4,62½ per bbl.

Holders of Pork are firm—the sales are to a moderate extent at $13,50 for old Western packed Mess, and $7,00 for new.

NEW YORK MARKET.

April 16, 7 o'c P M

Although the stock of Flour in 1st hands is better, yet the high pretensions of Factors curb all operations materially. The sales of Genesee Flour to day were at $7,75 per bbl, and to a moderate extent.

Some sales of White Wheat at 168 cents per bu.

The demand for corn continues active. To day buyers took 20,000 bu at 89c for White, and 97c for Yellow.

There is no particular change in the market for Provisions, but as in the article of Flour, the prices and terms claimed by holders, restrict business to the sale of lots for the supply of the trade.

To day sales 400 kegs Western No 1 Lard at 10½c.

Our local news is of no very general interest.

BOSTON MARKET.

April 15, 7 P. M.

The sales of Flour to-day, were at $8,00 per bbl for Genesee, and $7,37½@7,43¾ per bbl for Western.

For Corn a good demand and free sales, White at 85@86c, and of Yellow at 100c per bu—the quotations are for prime samples of both descriptions.

Sales 1000 bags Rio Coffee at 7½@7¾c, on the usual terms.

The demand for Iron is fair. Scotch Grey Pig is selling at $36 per ton; 6 mos; American at $27 to $37, as in description and quality, same terms.

In Pork there is no new feature of moment.—Western Mess is selling at $16,50@17,00 per bbl, and prime at $14.

Of Lard sales 6a700 pcgs at 10¼@10½c for Western Rendered No 1 in bbls and kegs.

WEEKLY GAZETTE.

March 16—CONTENTS IN PART.

Latest news from Vera Cruz, and Gen. Scott and from Gen. Taylor and his command.

Public meetings in New York, Philadelphia, &c.

Gen. Taylor's life, and nomination for the Presidency—Official despatches from Scott and Perry—Letters from Vera Cruz.

Late Election news from New York, Brooklyn and Rhode Island—late news from Europe—commercial news.

Foreign and Domestic Markets, &c.,

For sale at the desk.

☞ **Harnden & Co's Remittance Office.**—The subscriber remits money to England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales regularly at the rate of two dollars to the £1—without any additional charge here or elsewhere. Remittances by the steamer of the 24 of May must be minded on the 20th inst. Passengers brought out on the usual terms, and no extra charge at Liverpool. JOSHUA ROBINSON, European Agent

ap16d1w Fifth street, one door below Wood

☞ **Sweet is Pleasure after Pain.**—So sang the Poet, and so exclaims the sufferer from Piles, after testing Dr. Upham's Vegetable Electuary, an internal remedy for that complaint. Its celebrity has been honestly acquired from its own merits, as thousands would proclaim, did not a sense of delicacy, from the nature of the disease forbid.

☞ Solid, Wholesale and Retail, by WYATT & KETCHAM, 161 Fulton street, New York; W. M. THOMAS, Market street, and P. R. SAWYER, Smithfield street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Price $1 per box. ap16 1w

DIED

On the 16th inst., Mr. JOHN PATT