THE PITTSBURGH DAILY MORNING POST.

JOHN BIGLER, Editor.

PITTSBURGH, MONDAY, JUNE 8, 1846.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
WILLIAM B. FOSTER, Jr.,
OF BRADFORD COUNTY.

☞For Latest News, see Postscript, on second page.

THE WAR MEETING.—The proceedings of the great War Meeting, which convened in the old Court House, in this city, on Friday evening last, and the very interesting and eloquent speech delivered on the occasion, by the Hon. BENT PATTON will be found in the Post of this morning.

NEW MAIL REGULATION.—We last evening received the Southern and Western Mails by the Brownsville Boat, three or four hours in advance of the time made under the old arrangement.—The Eastern mail is also brought by the same route, arriving here at 5 or 6 o'clock in the evening, instead of four or five in the morning, thus gaining about ten hours time.

The War with Mexico.

☞The reply of the editor of the Gazette to our article of Friday morning directing his attention to the views of the Wheeling Times is really a strange affair. We stated a simple fact that a portion of the people residing on the Texan side of the Rio Grande, "notwithstanding the assurances given by General Taylor that all their rights and property would be respected by our government," passed to the other side of the river. We cannot see what this has to do either with the question of boundary, or the subject more particularly referred to in our article of Friday. The editor of the Gazette asserted that the President of the United States in violation of the Constitution of the United States had "*waged war against Mexico without authority of Congress.*" This we declare to be utterly false, and directed his attention to the article copied from the Wheeling Times. The editor of the Times, in the article referred to, says:

"Mexico threatened us with an attack, refused to meet us in diplomatic intercourse, an insult that rendered a declaration of war on our part just and proper. *She then sent her forces to the frontier, crossed the boundary, murdered our people upon our territory, took a party of them prisoners and carried them forcibly into Mexico* BEFORE ANY WARLIKE DEMONSTRATIONS WERE MADE ON OUR PART."

We hope the editor of the Gazette will not again dodge the question now at issue. We again call upon him for some evidence of his assertion that the President "*waged war without authority of Congress.*"

The editor of the Philadelphia North American, who, for a time, denounced the war as unjust, upon the ground that our army had actually invaded Mexico, has, like an honest man and sincere American, acknowledged his error. Hear him:

"That Mexico now claims the territory lying between these rivers as a part of Tamaulipas and therefore under her jurisdiction, is true, but a Mexican claim need not necessarily be founded in justice, nor can the republic get over the fact, *that she has repeatedly modified this claim by the record* "*is the boundary between herself and the republic of Texas.* We have Texan, American, English and Mexican authorities proving that the Del Norte has always been considered as the true boundary, which are thus succinctly stated: *and justice, alike to the President, our nation, and the tribunals of history,* seems to require that they should be explained, as our Charleston contemporary has done for us."

We pity the editor of the Gazette—he will soon be left "*solitary and alone,*" to defend the Mexican claim to the Territory between the Nueces and the Rio Grande.

AT LIBERTY AGAIN.—Babe, the pirate, whose arrest last week on untried indictments we mentioned same days since, was again set at liberty on Tuesday morning, in compliance with a letter from the Secretary of State, who states that the President was not aware, at the time of pardoning Babe under his conviction, of the existance of the remaining indictments, but suggested that *nolle pros.* should be entered on those indictments—which was done.

NEW INVENTION.—Mr. E. Morse, of Richmond, Va., has succeeded in forming an attachment between the piano and organ, by moving a small key, the notes of the organ are brought into acquisition—or, by a similar move, the piano can be used separately like any other. The instrument is called the *organic piano.*

SPANISH FLEET IN THE GULF.—The N. O. Delta, says: It may not be uninteresting at this juncture to have some knowledge of the strength of the Spanish squadron stationed among the West India Islands. As near as we can ascertain, it is composed of one ship of the line, one frigate, one sloop of war, three steamships, five brigs of war and several schooners and transports.

The editor of the Sandy Hill Herald says he was recently grossly insulted in his own office by a gentleman from whom he expected better things.—The insult consisted in being asked to change a *fifty dollar bill!*

ADVERTISING FOR A HUSBAND.—The first advertisement of this kind is that of a lady in Mississippi, who wishes a decent, moral, honest young man for a husband. She requires no fortune.—She is five feet three; eighteen years old; fair complexion; blue eyes and black hair, and has a fortune of several thousand dollars.

AN OVERSEER KILLED.—A Mr. Ward, overseer on the plantation of G. W. Tarleton Esq., 30 miles below Natchez, was killed by one of Mr. Tarleton's negroes on Sunday the 17th ult. The negro was arrested.

ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE.—A man belonging to the Caddo Volunteers attempted to commit suicide, by cutting his throat at the barracks in New Orleans, on the 25th ult. Cause—Rum.

DREADFUL DEATH.—A son of Mr. A. B. Green, 14 years of age, was killed in the cotton factory at Stephentown, Rensalaer county, New York, on the 20th instant, by getting entangled in the machinery.

WHO WILL GO?—Charles James Faulkner, Esq., of Berkley county, Va., has offered 150 acres of Texas land to every volunteer from that county who shall serve for twelve months in the war against Mexico. About fifty have accepted the offer.

BINDING OVER.—George Manday, of hatless notoriety, was committed on Tuesday, at Philadelphia, by Mayor Swift, on a charge of assaulting the Rev. John L. Grant in the street.

☞A bold attempt, was made to break into the Farmers Bank, at Winchester Va., but without success.

A NEW THING.—A "*mutual building association*" has been formed in New York.

☞A. A. Addams and E. S. Conner are playing in Louisville.

DR. SEATON, of the National Intelligencer, has again been elected Mayor of Washington City.

HEAVY LOSS.—The loss by the tornado at Grenada, Miss., is estimated at about $75,000 or $80,000. Twenty-one persons were killed and sixty wounded, many of them dangerously. The number of houses torn from their foundation was 112.

PRETTY GOOD.—The Boston Post says: "A gentleman burst into a violent laugh in church last Sunday morning, and after service explained to his pastor that he was thinking of the Matamoras Eagle's account of the Mexican attack on Fort Taylor."

THE DOG AND HIS MASTER.—A letter from the army says: "On the field was found a dog lying by the dead body of his master. No entreaties could prevail upon him to leave the body of him, who, in life, had caressed him."

☞A trunk, containing a large amount of bills for collection, was stolen from the steamer Wisconsin, at Cincinnati a few days ago.

For the Morning Post.

MR. BIGLER:—I will trouble you to publish the following. The "Gazette" of Wednesday is evidently out of humor about something, consequently he attacks the *Fourth of July Meeting.* (which call was published for more than a week.) It is all true that I called at the 4th ward meeting, Allegheny; for I understood from a Whig there that they were using every effort to defeat the *Railroad candidate.* I was there but a short time and heard enough to satisfy me that he (Darsie,) would be defeated; for it was asserted that he was a Scotchman, and that no foreigner should be sent to Congress." I cannot see what objection any friend to the Railroad can have to the people of this county manifesting their gratitude to a Whig when he is not of the Church-burning order. Senator Gibbons with other true hearts, such as *Burrell, Magahan, Nicholson,* and other Democrats and Whigs who nobly have done their duty to the whole people by advocating and sustaining by their eloquence the measure of the people.

I consider that all these meritorious members should be treated in the most kind and hospitable manner by a grateful people, and the right hand of friendship should be extended to all alike, regardless of political distinction. But I presume the reason the Deacon dislikes a certain Senator is because he is an *adhering Baron.* Well, Deacon, never mind, *the Committee* will advise you as to this. Keep cool, and you will have a chance at them, after we are done—you can then make as much political capital for your *Anti Railroad* candidate as you think will advance him with the "Church-burning Whigs of Philadelphia."

With due respect,
R. H. KERR,
Chairman of the Peoples' Meeting.

Immense Meeting of the People.

In pursuance of previous notice a very large and enthusiastic meeting of the people of Alleghany County, assembled at the Old Court House in the city of Pittsburgh on Friday evening the 6th inst., to express their views in reference to the existing war between the United States and Mexico On motion,

Col. THOMAS HAMILTON was appointed President—Andrew McIlwaine, Hon. Wm Porter, Wm Robinson, jr. Daniel Fickeison, P. Mulvany, John Small, Wm Karns, Jacob McCollister, John D. Miller, John Irwin, Leopold Sahl, Joseph O Brien, B. C. Sawyer, Jr., Vice Presidents, and John Bigler and J. H. Foster, Secretaries.

The President then, in a very neat, elegant and appropriate speech, explained the object of the meeting.

On motion, the President appointed Col. S W Black, Wm M Edgar, Adjutant J. G. Reed, Hon B. Patton, Samuel Roseburgh, Wm Aiken, and Wm B. Mowry, a committee to report resolutions for the consideration of the meeting.

On motion of the Hon. Wm. Potter, Judge Patton was requested to address the meeting. The Judge in compliance with the request addressed the meeting at length. The speech was so pleasing to the vast assemblage present that a motion requesting a copy for publication was unanimously adopted.

Col. S. W. BLACK, Chairman of the Committee on resolutions, reported the following, which were adopted without a dissenting voice.

Whereas, Our country is engaged in war with the Government of Mexico, originated by an invasion of American soil and the shedding of American blood, and

Whereas, We are bound by every obligation of duty and honor to stand by the Country in this well justified and righteous war, against an enemy bold enough to attack us on our own territory, and barbarous enough to employ poisonous weapons of assault; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we are ready to risk all things in behalf of our beloved Country.

Resolved, That the officers of the meeting appoint a committee of twenty persons, whose duty it shall be to raise by subscription a sufficient sum to uniform in a suitable manner the Volunteers of Allegheny county, who are willing to engage in the War.

Resolved, That the funds raised be placed at the disposal of Col. Trovillo of the 6th Regiment, to be by him distributed according to the necessities of each Company, in the procurement of uniforms and other things needful for this or any campaign.

Resolved, That the city and county, which furnished the Pittsburgh Blues for Mississippi and Fort Meigs, must not, and shall not, be less ready than others to meet the dangers that visit our country. The dust and ashes of the noble dead would curse the dastard sons who stained their well earned glory.

Resolved, That the gallant conduct of Major General Taylor, and the officers and men engaged in the glorious battles and dangers of the Rio Grande, should awaken and keep for ever alive the admiration and love of the American people.

Resolved, That the memories of Cross, Brown, Ringgold, Cochran, Inge, Blake, Mason, Porter and Chadburne, with the brave soldiers who fell in the present war, are precious possessions of us all, to be preserved throughout our lives, and left a rich inheritance to our children.

COL. S. W. BLACK was then loudly called upon by the meeting for a speech. In compliance with the general wish, Col. B. took the stand, and delivered a very able and instructive speech. He defended the war as a just measure, and in a lofty strain of eloquence urged the sons of old Allegheny to come forward and volunteer in defence of their country.

R. H. KERR Esqr. also made a few remarks introductory to the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we, the people in County Meeting assembled request the President of the United States to use every effort to get Congress to pass a law giving to every *soldier* in the service, defending our country, *one hundred and sixty acres* of the public lands, and should he fall in battle or die from disease when in the said service, the widow or such shall be allowed for her use and benefit *three hundred and twenty acres of land;* and further we recommend that the pay of the rank and file be at the rate of $25 per month from the time that they are called into service, until discharged by the proper authorities of the country.

On motion of Capt. Porter, it was unanimously

Resolved, That all persons willing to volunteer in defence of the country be requested to call on Saturday, at the old Court House, between the hours of 9 A. M. and 6 P. M. and record their names.

The meeting then gave three loud and hearty cheers for the gallant Gen. Taylor and the brave officers and privates under his command. Adjourned.

The officers of the meeting, after the adjournment, appointed the following persons a committee to collect funds, &c., in pursuance of the second Resolution:

Wilson M'Candless, William Croghan, George Darsie, Charles Shaler, Alexander Richardson, H. S. Magraw, Rody Patterson, J. K. Moorhead, C. S. Eyster, Jesse Carothers, Wm. Larimer, Jr., Alexander Black, C. H. Poulson, J. B. McFadden, Michael Kane, Jr., S. H. Sarber, P. McCormick, Alexander Hay, W. J. Howard and Robert Porter.

REMARKS OF HON. BENJ. PATTON, JR.,

DELIVERED AT THE WAR MEETING,

Held on Friday evening last and furnished for publication in pursuance of a resolution unanimously adopted on that occasion.

It is probably known to most of you, that since I have been on the Bench, I have, in a great measure, abstained from taking part in the proceedings of public meetings. It is so long, indeed, since I have addressed a public assemblage of my fellow-citizens, that I have almost forgotten how to do it. The proceedings of the present meeting, I am happy to learn, are not to be circumscribed by party lines. The object is one, in which every American citizen, takes or ought to take, a deep interest, whatever he may be in politics. It is in this view of the subject, and in compliance with the call that has just been made, that I throw aside on this occasion, the habitual restraint, under which I have heretofore acted, and venture to make a few observations in regard to the present posture of affairs between this country and Mexico.

It so happened that, once in my life, I spent a short time in that unfortunate country. But short as the time was, I was there long enough to see one dynasty, or administration, put down by military force, and another put in its place; and I had not long left the country, before the successful party were compelled, in turn, to yield to the power of the sword. From that period to the present, I have watched with a lively interest, and for my own individual satisfaction, the progress of events in that country, and the state of her relations with our government.

Here let me remark, (what has probably occurred to you all) that a country more abundantly blessed with the bounties of God's Providence, and more deeply cursed by man's misgovernment, can hardly be found in the face of the earth—certainly not within the pale of civilized nations.—This remark is made in no spirit of depreciation or denunciation, but rather with a feeling of melancholy, when I look upon the contrast which is there presented between the face of nature, and the face of human society—when I see a country, so eminently favored in natural gifts, blighted and spoiled by the ignorance, corruption, and barbarity of its inhabitants—and, above all, when I am told to look at the results, which are there exhibited, (or rather at the alleged results, for they are not, the legitimate fruits) of the great principles of self-government. It is my solemn conviction, that any conjuncture of affairs—(even a war if no other means will answer,) that would redeem that country or any considerable portion of it, from the alternate neglect and oppression of a corrupt and imbecile government, would deserve to be hailed as a marked and happy event in the onward progress of civilization. The men in power there, were the first to set examples of fraud and violence, treachery and corruption. The people have followed them, until the laws, the obligation of contracts, and the faith of treaties are alike disregarded, and the rights of person, property and life exist in a wretched state of insecurity.

We have borne more insults, and more grivances at the hands of that government and people, than were ever submitted to by any other civilized nation, as able as we are to redress our wrongs. It was the consciousness of this very ability—of our vast superiority—connected with a feeling of sympathy for her as a sister Republic—that induced and put us in a position, to treat her with long suffering forbearance. Thus we have treated her "until the cup of forbearance has been exhausted." Had our resources as a nation been less—had we been a weak power instead of a strong one—our moderation would have been deemed pusillanimity.

Let any one carefully peruse the President's War Message, and the accompanying documents, (I hope that every citizen, whatever may be his political association, will read them,) and he will there find how triumphantly we are vindicated by the facts, and by the record before the world, from the charge of bringing on the war. Upon the main question, and the evidence disclosed in these documents, I should be willing to take the judgment of any honest and intelligent court in Christendom. It would inevitably be in our favor.

You have heard of the long series of outrages committed by the government and people of that country, upon the persons, the property, and the commerce of our citizens. They have been the subjects of loud complaint—of tedious negotiation—of energetic remonstrance through our representatives, and of legislation in our Congress. The grievances thus complained of, and which remain to this day unfulfilled by Mexico.—Had the difficulties growing out of the Texas question, never arisen, we have had for the last fifteen years ample grounds for a war with that nation.

My personal recollections furnish me with something like a case in point. As early as in the winter of 1829-'30, there was a very bad state of feeling between us and Mexico. The Mexicans had offered some gross indignities to our Minister. They had threatened his person with violence. A mob assailed his house, and the government were either unable or unwilling to suppress it. You remember that beautiful incident—worthy the proudest period in Rome's greatness—when our Minister stepped forth on his portico, and, while the mob were in the midst of their assault, boldly unfurled the flag of his country. The effect was like that of an electric shock. The mob shrank before it, and the person of the Minister was safe for the time. When he was about leaving the country, however, he gave out at the city of Mexico that he would, on his journey to the coast, take one route, but that he preferred to proceed by another, to avoid the chances of being robbed or assassinated on the way. Mexico teems with robbers, and they seem to have a striking partiality for the Representatives of our government, for they have robbed nearly every one we have sent there. Besides the insults they have thus offered our nation, in the person of our Representative—and besides committing many flagrant injuries upon the property and persons of Americans, who had settled in that country—they had made a practice of impressing American seamen from on board our merchant vessels into their naval service; the very thing for which we had gone to war with England. And were we likely to put up with it at the hands of Mexico? An American squadron, consisting of five vessels of war, anchored about that time at Vera Cruz.

The case of some American seamen, who had been impressed, was immediately brought to the notice of the Commodore, by our Consul, who, in conjunction with our Minister, had been doing his best to get the men released; but to no purpose.—The Commodore addressed a respectful letter to the Mexican authorities, demanding their release. They refused to comply with the demand. A second letter was written with the same result. The Commodore, in no very amiable mood, holding up the last communication he had received from the Mexican authorities. "Read that," said he, "and then write to the d—d rascals that if they don't release the men in twenty-four hours, we'll not leave them enough of a navy to stand upon. And he would have been as good as his word.

For just precisely that state of things then existed that gladdens the heart of many an old Cossid that glorious old hero, Andrew Jackson. He felt that a brush with Mexico at that time would have been (just as the present war is) a popular measure with the people of the United States—and he felt, as every man did, who had a knowledge of the state of our relations with Mexico, that that early period she had done enough to provoke a war. His Secretary wrote the letter; but as he had been looking a little into the constitution of the United States, and the pages of international law, he used his own phraseology instead of the Commodore's. I hope you will not blame him for that; for I assure he thought he was doing his duty. Any how, he wrote such a letter as had the desired effect. The next day the men were brought on board the flag-ship of the squadron. They were regularly mustered into service under the stars and stripes. In a few days after, a part of the squadron sailed, brought off the American Minister and carried him in safety to the United States.

The struggles of Texas for independence are still fresh in your memory. Where is there a citizen of the West, that cannot point to some valued friend or relative, who fell during that period, a victim to Mexican perfidy, or Mexican cruelty—Shall I remind you of the scenes of butchery that marked the progress of Mexican troops through her territory? Have you forgotton the cold blooded murder of our countrymen—the brave Col. Fanning and his men, and that too, done in ruthless defiance of the terms of a solemn capitulation! I imagine I see those intrepid men, disarmed, falling in whole platoons under the deliberate fire of their brutal assassins, and, as they fell, invoking the future vengence of their countrymen. The moral sense of the Christian world was shocked by that atrocious outrage. All Christendom would have been justified by that and other transactions of a scarcely less flagrant character, in uniting to wage war upon a people, by whom the most sacred principles of humanity—of international law—and the usages of civilized nations, had thus been trampled under foot; just as much so, as an American, or a British man of war, would be justified in taking summary vengence on a horde of Malays, or Fegees, for acts of piracy, or cannibalism.

But a day of retribution—at least of partial retribution—came at last. Mexican blood flowed pretty freely on the field of San Jacinto. There was paid the first instalment of the debt which had been contracted A balance still remained unpaid. And for that I think we are in a pretty fair way to obtain satisfaction.

On that field a nation was born. For years afterwards, indeed up till the recent demonstration by the Mexicans on the left bank of the Rio Grande—scarcely a hostile foot left its impress on the soil of Texas. Her independence was recognized by the most powerful nations of Europe, and by our own Government. She was an independent sovereignty, and in that character had the right, and exercised it, of asking admission into our Union.—She was admitted. Another star was added to the national galaxy. There may it glitter in freshness and beauty till the glorious destiny of the American Union shall be fulfilled.

But we were told by the Mexican Government, in advance, that the annexation of Texas would be considered tantamount to a declaration of war. Had we taken her at her word, with that measure all attempts at negociation would have ceased, and actual hostilities would have commenced. But instead of that, we applied to them to receive a minister.—We almost entreated them to settle all disputes by negociation. They agreed to receive a minister, on condition, however, that our fleet should be withdrawn from Vera Cruz. That fleet seemed to be a thorn in their side. Our fleet was withdrawn. A representative was despatched. But, behold, when he arrived, they refused to recognise him. The quibbles on which they based this refusal, furnish another precious and striking instance of their perfidity. Mr. Slidell began to grow impatient, under their evasions and subterfuges, and wrote home to that effect. Mr Buchanan, in reply, urged him to bear it with patience, and, if he failed to secure a recognition from the dynasty he found in power when he went there, to try it again under the next military despotism, by whom it should be superceded. Mr. Buchanan at the same time says to him—not for effect at Mexico, but as a matter of earnest and confidential instruction, and with the caution of statesmen in public as well as in private life. "The president is sincerely desirous to preserve peace with Mexico. Both inclination and policy dictates this course."

We despatched a minister on their own terms. Regardless of their express engagement, they repelled him, and in effect sent him home. Here was a fresh and glaring insult. All this meant something. It was not without a pregnant meaning.—There were grave matters in dispute between the two governments. There were questions pending that did not admit of postponement. They refused, under circumstances that added insult to injury, to settle them by negotiation. Did they not thereby present tous war as the only alternative? Did not their proceedings amount to a declaration of war? Suppose the parties had been England and France—would it not have been so regarded?—Would not their armies have been in quick and hostile motion, and the British channel whitened with the canvass of their ships of war? But still, in our forbearance, we did not practically treat it in this light. We still abstained from all acts of aggression.

Besides this last and crowning insult, have they not for years past been threatening to wage war upon us. First we were to have war if we did not prevent our brave and enterprising citizens from bearing arms in the cause of Texan independence. Next we were sure to have war if we ventured to annex Texas. Then we were to have war if we dared to take armed occupation of that country.—Warlike been suspended over our heads, according to their bravadoes, upon a great many contingencies. All these contingencies happened; but still there was no war. We had received a great many invitations, but still the ball was not opened. We were not disposed to be trifled with any longer, and kept in this state of suspense. So we sent Gen. Taylor, (but still with pacific instructions,) to the east bank of the Rio Grande, to see what they actually meant. It was high time that there should be a solution of the question. It was high, time, too, we should cease being made to play the part of scare-goat to the contending factions of Mexico in their conflicts with each other.

The period of trifling—of threats—of *quasi* war—has gone by, and actual war has ensued, not from our seeking, but by the fault of Mexico. She has threatened war for years past. She actually declared war some time before we did. The struck the first blow. She crossed the Rio Grande in hostile array, attacked our troops, and killed our officers and soldiers on the soil we claim as our own, and of which we had actual possession. The murder of Col. Cross, the death of young Porter, (the gallant son of a gallant sire,) of Mason, Kane, and others, attest the fact, and sealed it in blood. Mexico struck the first blow. Be the consequence on her own head.

War then actually exists. What shall be the attitude of Pennsylvania in reference to it? Am I wrong when I say (does not all her past history, and all present indications warrant me in saying) that in a crisis like this, she will cast aside all differences of opinion on minor questions—and that but one sentiment will animate the breasts of her people, prompting them cheerfully to contribute their efforts, their means, their blood if necessary, to the support of the Government—the prosecution of the war—the triumph of our arms—the glory, the increase and perpetuity of our Union.—The volunteers of our city and county, I am rejoiced to observe, have promptly tendered their services to the Government. There is an old and tried soldier at their head, and there are younger ones along with him, who, if I mistake not, will never suffer the national flag to be tarnished in their hands. They will give a good account of themselves, and of the place they hail from, whenever and wherever an opportunity shall be presented.

The war has begun, and victory—a glorious and decisive victory—has crowned the bravery and discipline of our soldiers. Their ranks are swelling, and their march is onward. Unless the enemy shall sue for peace, they will not stop short of the walls of the city of Mexico. There we will dictate terms of peace, and some of her northern provinces, already independent of the central power, will indemnify us for the expenses of the war.

While we rejoice in our triumphs on the Rio Grande, let us never forget those who fought the battle, and especially those who fell in the hour of victory. Would not the impulse, uppermost in your breast at this moment, prompt you to rush, if you could to the grave of Ringgold—the brave accomplished, gallant Ringgold—and his companions in death and glory—to moisten their grave with a tear—and there realize, and swear by the flag of your country, that such blood has not been shed in vain. The soil where they sleep in death is hallowed ground, secured to their country, and consecrated to freedom by their blood. May it never be desecrated, by the footstep of the foe.—It was a death to be envied—one that leaves a deathless name behind.

GEN. TAYLOR.—The House of Representatives of Louisiana on the 26th in committee of the whole passed the following resolution by acclamation:

Resolved by the House of Representatives (the Senate concurring,) That the Governor of this State be and is hereby authorized to procure a Sword to be presented to Gen Z. Taylor, in behalf of the State of Louisiana, in testimony of the high sense that this Legislature and the people of this State entertain of his military skill, conduct, and judgement. The said Sword shall bear the following inscription —"Presented by the State of Louisiana to Gen. Z. Taylor in testimony of the opinion held by the people thereof of the skill and judgement shown by him during his military life, but particularly, as shown during the battles of Palo Alto, on the 8th, and Ravina del Palma, on the 9th May, 1846."

MATAMORAS TAKEN.

From the Baltimore Sun.

Confirmatory News from the Army.

We received yesterday afternoon by express and telegraph in advance of the mail, the following confirmatory news of the capture of Barita and Matamoras By mail, we have also an extra from the office of the New Orleans Tropic, containing some additional items:

The steamship Telegraph has just arrived from Point Isabel. Through the politeness of her obliging clerk we have been furnished with the following information:

He reports that on the 17th instant, a detachment of 300 regulars and 350 volunteers proceeded to Barita and took possession of it and established a military depot

On the night of the 19th an express arrived from Gen. Taylor, stating that he had crossed the Rio Grande and taken the city of Matamoras without opposition—the Mexicans having fled from the city.

The Mexicans, from the last accounts, were deserting their ranks in battallions. Two American regiments, with the exception of about 350 men, having marched a few days previous, were stationed at the Brazos Point, awaiting the orders of Gen. Taylor, as it was thought they would leave on the 20th for Matamoras, via the old Barita road.

Nothing further has been heard of the reinforcements that were reported, to be on their way to the relief of Ampudia: Capt. Simpson found a Mexican a few days since in the thicket; as soon as he was discovered he threw away his arms, saying that he had been fighting for a month with nothing but bread and water for provisions, that he now wished to surrender to the Americans, as he would fight no longer under the Mexican Government, and that two thirds of the whole Mexican forces wished to do the same.

Col. McIntosh, Captain Page and all the others that were wounded in the actions of the 8th and 9th are at Point Isabel.

After being shot in the arm, Col McIntosh, received a bayonet wound in the mouth, which passed through one side of his head. There are no hopes of his recovery.

The condition of the brave and esteemed Capt. Page is melanchoy indeed. The whole of his lower jaw, with part of his tongue and pallet are shot away by a grape shot. He however survives, though entirely incapable of speech.

He communicates his thoughts by writing on a slate, and receives the necessary nutriment for the support of life with much difficulty. He does not desire to live, but conversers with cheerfulness and exultation upon the services of our arms, and concluded an answer to some queries concerning the battle of the 9th, by writing: "We gave the Mexicans h—ll!"

Capt Auld thinks the whole number of our killed and wounded must amount to more than 300, besides the wounded taken to St Joseph, there are now 40 at Point Isabel, too badly wounded to be removed. All but three it is thought will recover. There are three Mexican prisoners having but one leg between them all.

All our accounts represent the Mexicans as having fought on the 9th with courage and desperation that would have reflected credit upon the troops of any nation.

They were nearly in a state of starvation, and had been promised the ample supplies of the American camp in case they would secure the victory.

They met the charges of our troops manfully, and stood the destructive fire that was poured in upon them, without giving way, until their works were encumbered with the dead and wounded.

Capt. A says that a report reached Victoria last Friday, that one hundred Germans, escorting one hundred wagons from New Braunfels to the new settlement on the San Saba, seventy miles above, were suddenly attacked by a large body of Camanches, supposed to number several thousand, whereupon the emigrants abandoned their wagons, to seek security, leaving their property in the hands of the savages.—There appears to be some uncertainty as to numbers, etc., but the main facts are substantially correct.

Capt. A. also informs us that a report came overland to port Lavaca last Sunday, to the effect that a large body of Indians, consisting of the warriors of several tribes, comprising the Camanche nation, were hovering about in the vicinity of the American intrenchments opposite Matamoras, with a view to join the victorious party and share the plunder of the defeated.

The glorious and well-fought battles of the 8th and 9th have struck terror into the enemy, and decided, it would appear, the fate of the campaign.—All these contingencies happened; but still there was no war. We had received a great many invitations, but still the ball was not opened. We were not disposed to be trifled with any longer, and kept in this state of suspense. So we sent Gen. Taylor, (but still with pacific instructions,) to the east bank of the Rio Grande, to see what they actually meant. It was high time that there should be a solution of the question. It was high, time, too, we should cease being made to play the part of scare-goat to the contending factions of Mexico in their conflicts with each other.

The period of trifling—of threats—of *quasi* war—has gone by, and actual war has ensued, not from our seeking, but by the fault of Mexico. She has threatened war for years past. She actually declared war some time before we did. The struck the first blow. She crossed the Rio Grande in hostile array, attacked our troops, and killed our officers and soldiers on the soil we claim as our own, and of which we had actual possession. The murder of Col. Cross, the death of young Porter, (the gallant son of a gallant sire,) of Mason, Kane, and others, attest the fact, and sealed it in blood. Mexico struck the first blow. Be the consequence on her own head.

War then actually exists. What shall be the attitude of Pennsylvania in reference to it? Am I wrong when I say (does not all her past history, and all present indications warrant me in saying) that in a crisis like this, she will cast aside all differences of opinion on minor questions—and that but one sentiment will animate the breasts of her people, prompting them cheerfully to contribute their efforts, their means, their blood if necessary, to the support of the Government—the prosecution of the war—the triumph of our arms—the glory, the increase and perpetuity of our Union.—The volunteers of our city and county, I am rejoiced to observe, have promptly tendered their services to the Government. There is an old and tried soldier at their head, and there are younger ones along with him, who, if I mistake not, will never suffer the national flag to be tarnished in their hands. They will give a good account of themselves, and of the place they hail from, whenever and wherever an opportunity shall be presented.

The war has begun, and victory—a glorious and decisive victory—has crowned the bravery and discipline of our soldiers. Their ranks are swelling, and their march is onward. Unless the enemy shall sue for peace, they will not stop short of the walls of the city of Mexico. There we will dictate terms of peace, and some of her northern provinces, already independent of the central power, will indemnify us for the expenses of the war.

While we rejoice in our triumphs on the Rio Grande, let us never forget those who fought the battle, and especially those who fell in the hour of victory. Would not the impulse, uppermost in your breast at this moment, prompt you to rush, if you could to the grave of Ringgold—the brave accomplished, gallant Ringgold—and his companions in death and glory—to moisten their grave with a tear—and there realize, and swear by the flag of your country, that such blood has not been shed in vain. The soil where they sleep in death is hallowed ground, secured to their country, and consecrated to freedom by their blood. May it never be desecrated, by the footstep of the foe.—It was a death to be envied—one that leaves a deathless name behind.

Duquesne Grays!

You are hereby notified to attend drill every evening this week, commencing on Monday 8th inst. at 7½ o'clock, P. M. at the Armory. By order
JAS. APPELBE, O. S.
je5-3t

Clocks

A LARGE assortment of church, office, 8 day, month and 30 hour brass clocks wholesale and retail by SANDS & RENEMAN, Fifth next door to Market st. may5-3t.

GOODS ARE FALLING!!

A very large and splendid stock of SUMMER DRY Goods, is now open at No. 59, North West corner of Fourth and Market streets, Pittsburgh.

This arrival contains a full assortment of all kinds of *Fancy and Staple Dry Goods,* of the latest and most fashionable styles and fabrics, which have been purchased principally in New York since the recent

GREAT FALL IN PRICES.

And can therefore be sold *much cheaper* than goods selected early in the season.

The subscriber respectfully invites wholesale and retale buyers to call with him and examine his stock before contracting elsewhere. His goods have been bought at the lowest rates, and they will be disposed of on terms that must prove satisfactory to the purchaser. *An early call will secure a BARGAIN!*
PHILIP ROSS.
May8-1w

TRAVELS IN MEXICO, ILUSTRATED.—Travels over the Table Lands and Cordilleras of Mexico, during the years 1843 and '44; including a description of California; the principal cities and Mining Districts of that republic, and biographies of the ex-emperer, Sr. D. Antonia Lopez De Santa Anna; illustrated with the maps of Mexico, Texas, Upper and Lower California, United States, and parts of British America, with Plates descriptive of the scenery public buildings, &c., portraits of Iturbide and Santa Anna; by Albert M. Gilliam, U. S. Consul to California, for sale by
JOHNSTON & STOCKTON.
je8 cor Market and 3d sts.

BRISTOL BOARDS—
Cap Bristol Drawing Boards;
Demy " " "
Medium " " "
Royal " Perforated "
For sale wholesale and retail by
JOHNSTON & STOCKTON,
je8 cor. Market and 3d sts.

Great Bargain for Sale.

WE have for sale an excellent Frame House, built and finished expressly for the occupancy of the owner, containing fine finished rooms and parlors, cellar, &c., with a Garden well stocked with fruit trees and vines, lot 30 feet front running back to the Mannor line. The lease has 9 years unexpired and no ground rent. It is situated in the neighborhood of the business part of the city, and will be sold very low and immediate possession given.
Apply to
BLAKELY & MITCHEL,
je6-d&w.

MINERAL WATER—
"Sparkling and bright
In its liquid light."
—And not only "sparkling and bright," but for its delicious flavor, Hays & Brockway's Mead and Mineral Water is certainly "unrivalled" and the syrups are equal to any that ever graced the Mineral Fount. Call and see, at No. 2 Commercial Row, Liberty st. je6

MOLASSES AT AUCTION—To pay Freight and Charges—On Monday next, June 8th, at 2 o.clock, P. M., will be sold at M'Kenna's Auction Room, No. 114 Wood st., 3d door from 3rd, on account of whom it may concern, to pay freight and charges a few hhds of Sugar House Molasses, a prime article.

At 10 o'clock same day a large variety of Dry Goods.

At 2 o'clock, P. M. Furniture.
P. M'KENNA, Auct'r.
je6

COMMERCIAL RECORD.

Prepared and corrected every Afternoon.

PITTSBURGH BOARD OF TRADE.
COMMITTEE FOR JUNE.
W. H. Denny, R. E. Sellers, W. Martin.

PORT OF PITTSBURGH.

7 FEET WATER IN THE CHANNEL AND FALLING.

ARRIVED.

Michigan, Boies, Beaver;
Louis M'Lane, Bennet, Brownsville;
Consul, Mason, Brownsville.
Lake Erie, Hoops, Beaver.
Tom Corwin, Bougher, Louisville.
Aliquippa, Smith, Cincinnati.
Monongahela, Stone, "
Union, M'Lane, "
Acadia, Lucas, "
Palestine, —, Louisville.
Hudson, Ebbert, Wheeling.

DEPARTED.

Lake Erie, Hoops, Beaver;
Consul, Mason, Brownsville.
Louis McLane, Bennet, Brownsville.
Michigan, Boies, Beaver.
Circassian, Bennet, Cincinnati.
Messenger, Linford, Cincinnati.
Aliquippa, Smith, "
Allegheny, Grey, St. Louis.
Tomelenka, Moody, Louisville.
Pacific, Campbell, St. Louis.

IMPORTS BY RIVER.

Cincinnati—Pr str Tom Corwin, 49 kgs lard, 43 bbls bacon, 58 bxs raisins, 100 tons pig metal, 2 bxs shoes, 28 head beef cattle.

Pr str Alliquippa; 300 bbls mess beef, 100 bbls whiskey, 8 bbls eggs, 5 sks wool, 1 bbl and 1 cask hams 25 bxs soap, 3 bxs candles, 6 bxs starch, 1 pckg books.

Pr str Shelby; no manifest.

Evansville—Pr str Pearl; 25 bbls scrap iron, 53 hhds bacon, 1 hhd sugar, 12 tons pig metal, 47 sks corn, 188 sks wheat.

Monongahela Improvement—Pr str Louis M'Lane, 104 bxs glass, 3½ tons pig metal.

☞The splendid U. S. mail steamer, Monongahela, leaves for Cincinnati this morning.

Mr. C. H. Bedell, clerk of the steamer Belle of Illinois, was accidentally killed a few days ago, by the premature discharge of a rifle in his own hands.

☞The steamer Nimrod made her last trip from St. Louis to St Joseph in 4 days and 8 hours; she reports the river at a stand.

DISASTROUS STEAMBOAT ACCIDENT.—We learn from the Louisville Courier of the 3d inst. that the steamer Queen City, while lying at Natchez on the evening of the 26th ult., burst her cross pipe, by which some 15 persons were killed, and about 40 others scalded. They were mostly German deck passengers.

The Captain had to make his escape, to secure his safety, as the Germans in their trouble and exasperation endeavored to kill him.

☞The Harry of the West broke one of her shafts on her trip from New Orleans to St. Louis.

TWO STEAMERS SUNK.—We learn that the Louis Philippe on her trip up from New Orleans sunk at Shute Island. The National sunk a few days since at Flint Island. Both boats will be raised; the cargo will be saved in a damaged condition. The Simon Kenton brought this news yesterday. We obtained it at the House of Messrs. Broadwell & Co.—*Cincinnati Com. May 5.*

STEAMBOAT ACCIDENT.—The steamboat "Schuylkill" broke one of her engines at Madisonville, day before yesterday, and as she was about landing at the wharf this morning, the crank of the other gave way, so that she is entirely disabled, but will of course be repaired immediately.—*Cin. Com. June 4.*

Railroad Iron.

THE undersigned has FIVE HUNDRED TONS Rail Road Iron, of superior English manufactory—flat bar; 2½ by ¾ inches; well pierced for spiking, with counter sinks and tenon matched, lying at Natcher, Miss., in good order, ready for delivery. It will be sold at 2½ cents per lb., which is lower than such iron can be purchased in any other part of the country.

Immediate application alone will secure the bargain.

Address V. C. DODGE,
je6-d&t Vicksburg,