of the hill, the men finding it very difficult to carry him, and the enemy in great numbers pressing upon them, the gallant Lieut. Col. begged them to leave him and take care of themselves. Forced to leave him on the field the last that was seen of this noble young officer he was lying on his back, fighting with his sword the enemy who were stabbing him with their bayonets. The veteran Capt. Wm. S. Willis, of the same regiment, at the head of his company, with three stalwart sons who fought at his side, was badly wounded, but still continued to fight, until he was overcome with the loss of blood.

In the meantime, the Indian brigade, who were drawn out and ordered to charge the enemy, were seized with a panic, and displaying some hesitation, Assistant Adjt. Gen. Lincoln rushed to their front, and whilst upbraiding them for their cowardice, was shot, several balls passing through his body. In justice to this brigade it should be stated, that they subsequently rallied, and fully redeemed their reputation by the most gallant and effective fighting.

Col. Hardin led the Illinoisians in very handsome style, and the sturdy "suckers" fought like lions. Their intrepid Col. fell wounded, and experienced the fate of Colonels McKee and Clay, and was killed by the enemy—not however before he had killed one of the cowardly miscreants with a pistol, which he fired whilst lying on the ground.

Col. Yell led, the foremost man, a charge of his mounted volunteers against a large body of lancers, and was killed by a lance, which entered his mouth and tore off one side of his face.

The Mississippians, the heroes of Monterey, after doing hard duty as skirmishers, were ordered into line to receive a charge of cavalry, which they did with their rifles, delivering at the same time a most destructive fire among the crowded columns of cavalry. The enemy were completely repulsed. The distinguished commander of this gallant regiment, Col. Jefferson Davis, was badly wounded, an escopette ball having entered his foot and passed out of his leg. He was, however, doing well when last heard from. The chivalrous Lieut. Col. McClung was prevented from doing his share of the brave deeds of this brilliant fight, by the grievous wound received at the battle of Monterey, which still confines him to his bed, and from which it is much feared by his best friends he will never recover.

Col. Humphrey Marshall's splendid regiment of Kentucky Cavalry were impatient for an opportunity of showing their mettle, and avenging the capture of their brethren, then in the hands of the enemy. They were soon favored with the desired opportunity, by the approach of a force of more than 2,000 Lancers and Hussars, who gallantly charged them.—The Kentuckians stood their ground with immovable steadiness, and receiving the enemy with a fire from their carbines, charged in the most gallant style through the column on the right, and wheeling fell on their left, dispersing and killing a great many of them. A like charge was made by Col. May, at the head of a squadron of Dragoons, and one of Arkansas Cavalry, against a large body of the enemy's Cavalry, with like results.

During the engagement on the right, Santa Anna, seeing that Gen. Taylor's force was not well protected on the left flank, sent a large force of Cavalry around that point, and outflanking Taylor [illegible] sent Capt. Bragg, with his artillery, against this force, who succeeded in cutting them off from the main body. Lieut. Crittenden was despatched, with a flag of truce, to demand the immediate surrender of this force.—The Mexican officer, pretending not to understand the character of his mission, insisted that he should be blindfolded, according to the rules of war, and thus had the Lieutenant carried into the camp of Santa Anna himself. This was a ruse to get time to extricate the Mexican Cavalry from their dangerous position, and pending this truce they were all drawn off by a different road from that by which they had gained this position.

Lieut. Crittenden was conducted blindfolded to the tent of the Mexican General-in-chief, which he found a long distance from the scene of action, and which he thought the safest place he had been in during the whole day. As he approached Santa Anna's tent, he was greeted with a most tremendous flourish of trumpets, which might have been heard a mile off, but produced no very great terror in the mind of the Kentuckian. His blind was taken off, and he found himself in the presence of the famous Mexican Chief, surrounded by a brilliant staff of bedizzened, gilded, and moustached officers. Santa Anna apologized to the Lieutenant for the act of his officers, in having him blindfolded, saying that, so far from having any desire to conceal his situation, he was desirous of exhibiting to Gen. Taylor the utter folly of resisting so powerful an army as he had under his command. To which the Lieutenant replied, that his simple message was to demand his [Santa Anna's] immediate surrender to Gen. Taylor. When this extraordinary demand was translated to the Mexican, he raised his hands and eyebrows in utter astonishment at the temerity and presumption of such a message, and replied, that he would expect Gen. Taylor to surrender in an hour, or he would destroy all his forces. Lieut. Crittenden's reply, which we have already given—*"Gen. Taylor never surrenders!"*—terminated the interview, and the battle re-commenced, and was continued until night.

Santa Anna took three small pieces of our artillery, which, under Lieut. O'Brien, had been posted too far in advance to be covered by our infantry. All the gunners were shot down, and when the guns were captured there was not a soldier left to man them. One of these pieces was an old Texan 6 pounder, which, during the Texan Revolution, had done good execution among the Mexican ranks. As to the flags he boasts of having taken, they are very probably mere company markers, which were dropped on the field and picked up by the valiant Mexicans. His Excellency of the War Department, to whom Santa Anna has sent these trophies, will no doubt be sorely disappointed in the size, texture, and beauty of these standards. Mexican pride is easily satisfied when such feeble mementoes of their prowess and valor as these console them for so inglorious a defeat.

All the officers on our side, in this hard-fought battle, distinguished themselves. The details of the battle were confided to Gen. Wool, who nobly justified the confidence of his commander and brother veteran, by the most active, zealous, efficient and gallant conduct. Throughout the whole action he was constantly engaged in the disposition of our forces, and in rallying them to the onset. It was a miracle that he escaped the thick flying balls which thinned the ranks he was marshalling. There was but one complaint made against him and that was that he exposed himself too much.

Maj. Gen. Lane, also, showed himself to be a brave and capable officer. Although wounded early in the action, he kept the field until it closed, and never for a moment left his post.

The old General-in-Chief remained at his original and much exposed position, superintending the battle and narrowly watching its events. An escopette ball passed through his overcoat—that same old brown, so familiar to all the officers and men who have ever been under his command, and which has seen several campaigns in Florida, in Texas, and in Mexico.

On the night of the 22d, both armies drew off from the field of battle. Our men were engaged all night in bringing in the wounded and taking care of them—the Mexicans as well as their own men. There were, however, but few of our men found on the field wounded. They were, to use Santa Anna's significant words, in his despatch, "all dead," the cowardly miscreants having killed every man whom they overtook wounded and helpless on the field. With like turpitude and treachery, they left their own dead unburied and their wounded uncared for, on the field where they fell. The latter were carried to Saltillo, in our own wagons, the former were buried by the alcalde, under the orders of Gen. Taylor.

A number of officers were taken prisoners, and an exchange was effected, by which all our men who are now in their hands were released. Cassius M. Clay's party are understood now to be in the city of Mexico.

Among the killed and wounded of the Mexicans are three general officers and twenty colonels and commanders of battalions. Gen. Minon, it appears, has not as yet realized the brilliant career of which he considered his capture of Maj. Borland an earnest. He was ordered by Santa Anna to attack and carry Saltillo during the engagement at Buena Vista. With this object, he made a demonstration against the town with 2000 cavalry. Lieut. Shover, with sixty men and two small pieces of artillery, went out to meet the valiant General, and at one discharge of his cannon, sent him and his large force to the right-about in double-quick time.

In concluding our necessarily imperfect sketch of the few details of the brilliant deeds of American valor performed at Buena Vista—details gathered from a hasty conversation, we must be allowed to express our satisfaction to find that the anticipations we have so confidently and so frequently expressed of the bravery and efficiency of our volunteers, have been more than realized. Let those who have heretofore made our citizen soldiers the theme of their ribaldry and ridicule, be forever hushed into silence by the unparalleled gallantry and glory which have consecrated in American history the bloody field of Buena Vista.

The Kentucky Regiment.

An Incident at the Battle of Buena Vista.

From the New Orleans Picayune

At a very critical point of the battle on the 23d, when it became necessary to sustain one of our columns, which was staggering under a charge made by the Mexicans in overwhelming numbers, Gen. Taylor despatched Mr. Crittenden to order Col. McKee of the 2d Kentucky Regiment to bring his men into immediate action. Mr. Crittenden found the regiment, men and officers, eager for the fray, delivered the order and rode back to the General, by whose side he remained. Col. McKee and Clay, both of whom, alas! fell in a subsequent part of the day. It so happened that before reaching a position from which they could deliver an effective fire, the regiment had to cross a valley which was broken up by ravines and masses of stone. Whilst crossing this valley the heads only of the men could be seen from the point which General Taylor and Mr. Crittenden occupied—and these were bobbing up and down and crosswise in such confusion as to impress both with the idea that the regiment had fallen into disorder. The Mexicans were annoying them at the same moment by a fire, which helped to confirm the opinion of the General that the Kentuckians were thrown into dismay. It was one of those decisive crisis which occur in every contested field, when the issue of the day depended, for the time being, upon the gallantry of a particular corps.

Gen. Taylor, who, as before said, could only see the heads of the troops, and misled by their motions in getting across gullies and going around rocks and other obstructions into the belief that they were about to falter, turned to Mr. Crittenden, who is a Kentuckian, and with a countenance indicating deep mortification, for the General is a Kentuckian too, and an eye fierce with emotion, exclaimed, "By G—d, Mr. Crittenden, this will not do—this is not the way for Kentuckians to behave themselves when called upon to make good a battle—it will not answer, sir;" and with this he clenched his teeth and knit his brow and set his teeth hard together. Mr. Crittenden, who was mistaken by the same indications that deceived the General, could scarcely make a reply, from very chagrin and shame. In a few moments, however, the Kentuckians had crossed the uneven places and were seen ascending the slope of the valley, shoulder to shoulder, and with the firm regular step of veterans of a hundred fields. On they moved until they reached the crest of the hill where they met the enemy before the flush of a temporary advantage had subsided. Here they delivered their fire by companies with such regularity and deadly aim, that the decimated phalanx of Mexico gave way and retreated precipitously. As the Kentuckians emerged from the valley the countenance of the old General, who was regarding them with the intensest interest, gradually relaxed the bitterness of its expression. A glow of pride supplanted the deep mortification which fixed its muscles and enthusiasm qualified the fierce glances of his eye. Forward they moved under his riveted gaze, whose feelings became more and more wrought up as they approached the scene of carnage. When they opened their fire the old General could no longer restrain his admiration, but broke forth with a loud huzza.—"Hurrah for old Kentuck," he exclaimed, talking as it were to himself and rising in his saddle—"That's the way to do it; give them h—ll, d—n them;" and the tears of exultation rolled down his cheeks as he said it. Having got rid of this ebullition of State pride, he went about looking after other parts of the field.

The Kentuckians that day did their duty as others did. They paid toll in travelling the high road to glory, as the lists of killed and wounded show.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—In the Protestant Episcopal Church of this country, there are now one thousand three hundred and seventy-one clergymen. The number of candidates for holy orders is one hundred and eighty-eight.

LATER FROM VERA CRUZ.

Further particulars of the preparations for the attack upon the city.

Washington, April 7—9 P.M.

The ship Oregon, Glidden, arrived at New Orleans on the evening of the 30th ult., from Anton Lizardo, which place she left on the morning of the 20th.

Capt. Glidden saw the steamship Mississippi, with Gen. Scott, off the 20th, about six miles off from Vera Cruz, bound in.

Capt. Glidden was on shore on the 19th, and in the American camp; it seemed there to be the general impression that General Scott would open the attack upon Vera Cruz, on the noon of the 20th.

Three or four days after the Oregon sailed they heard heavy firing which it is supposed was from the American works. This is rendered more probable, as Mr. Kendall writes to the *Picayune* under date of the 19th—"by day after to-morrow I am in hopes of being able to send you some account of General Scott's doings."

Gen. Worth was stationed with his command within 7000 yards of the city.

It was generally believed that the city would surrender immediately, were it not that the citizens had intimation that if such was the case the castle would instantly turn their guns upon the city and destroy it.

Firing from the castle still continued. A shell had fallen in the American quarters, in the neighborhood of one of General Scott's aids, but exploded without doing much damage.

The line of investment was complete; ten mortars had been landed.

The Mexican force in the city is estimated at 1800, and in the castle 1200 men. The *Picayune* is confident, however, that this estimate is too low.

General Jessup arrived at Vera Cruz from Tampico.

Col. Harney lost one man while wrecked near Anton Lizardo, in the ship Yazoo.

The store ship Relief lost three men, in rescuing the lives of the Dragoons.

The loss of the horses in the gale was very great, and severely felt. The Yazoo will be a total loss.

The ship Louisville had arrived in safety.

The volunteers of Gen. Patterson's division were in good spirits, although impatient at the delay in attacking the city.

The revolution in the city of Mexico was still progressing.

From the Democratic Union Extra, April 10.

GLORIOUS VICTORY.

The Surrender of VERA CRUZ, and the Capitulation of the CASTLE of

SAN JUAN D'ULLOA!!

With 4,000 Mexican Troops—The Slaughter immense on the part of the Enemy—Only 65 Americans killed and wounded.

The Princeton sailed from Vera Cruz on the 29th ult., bringing the glorious intelligence of the reduction of the Fortress of San Juan de Ulloa and unconditional surrender. We are indebted to one of the officers for the following summary of proceeding. This most brilliant achievement will redound more to the glory of the Army and Navy, than any that has yet taken place in our military annals:

March 9th, disembarkation of troops took place; on the 13th the investment of the city completed; 18th, trenches opened. On night of the 22d, Navy batteries, 3 long 32-pounders and 3 64-pound Paixhan guns, opened fire in the morning—distance, 700 yards. On the 25th, another battery of 4 24-pounders opened.

Navy batteries opened a breach in the walls of the city—the fire very destructive to the town. On the 26th, early in the morning, the enemy proposed to surrender. Gens. Worth and Pillow and Col. Totten were appointed commissioners by Gen. Scott. On the 29th negotiations completed, and Castle surrendered; and Mexican troops marched out and laid down their arms. The American troops occupied the city and batteries of the town and castle at noon of that day—American ensign hoisted over both, and saluted by our vessels. The garrison of about 4000 men prisoners of war, and sent to their homes on parole; 5 Generals, 60 superior officers, and 270 company officers taken.

Loss in our army from the day of landing, March 9, is 65 killed and wounded. Officers killed, Capt. John D. Vinton, 2nd artillery; Capt. Alburtis, 2nd infantry. Midshipman P. B. Shubrick, navy. Officers wounded, Col. Dickinson, S. C. volunteers, severely; Lieut A. S. Baldwin, navy, slightly. Lieut. Deloue, in Davidson's 2nd infantry, very slightly.—Lieut. Lewis Neil, 2nd dragoons, severely. All the wounded are doing well.

Of the Mexicans the slaughter is said to be immense. The commanding general stationed in the city; second in command held the castle. Regular force about 3000—the same number of irregulars. Outside the city was Gen. La Vega, with a force of 6,000 to 10,000 cavalry. Col. Harney, with between 200 and 300 U. S. dragoons charged and repulsed this immense force with terrible carnage, scattering them in all directions. They had barricaded the bridge but our artillery soon knocked away this obstruction, and gave Harney's command a chance at them. In the attack on the town and the castle, only our smaller vessels, drawing not more than 9 feet water were available; but few shot and shells were thrown into the Castle.

LATER FROM SANTA FE.

Col. Doniphan in possession of El Passo.

Contemplated Movement on Chihuahua—Particulars of Morris' Victory—Capt. Headly Killed—Seven Americans Wounded—Another Battle going on.

The accounts from New Mexico which have reached us, are from El Passo to the 12th January, and Santa Fe to Feb. 3d.

Col. Doniphan was still in possession of El Passo, waiting to be reinforced by the coming up of his expected artillery. As soon as it arrived it was his intention to move directly upon Chihuahua.

At El Passo nothing had been known of the change of Gen. Wool's position, and Col. Doniphan was still under the impression that they were co-operating.

James Magoffin was still at large at Chihuahua, and had not been tried for treason.

The battle fought by Capt. Morris and his command took place 25 miles from Santa Fe. At the first volley discharged by our troops, 36 of the Mexicans were killed, the rest were thrown into confusion and precipitately fled to the mountains.

Capt. Morris followed up his advantage with decision, pursued the enemy, and devastated the valley of the Mora, burning everything in his path. The people, terrified, fled to the mountains also, where death, in the shape of starvation, awaits them. Terrible, but just retribution for the sanguinary massacre which they effected, and the wide-spread insurrection which they contemplated.

When Mr. Caldwell, who brought the express from Santa Fe to St. Louis, left the former place, he heard heavy reports of artillery in the direction of the Mora, and doubtless another battle was progressing—but no particulars were received.

Mr. C. thinks that the Mexicans must have been beaten more than before, as our troops were fully prepared, flushed with success, burning for revenge, and in high spirits.

At the first battle Capt. Headley was killed, and seven wounded on our side.

Nothing has been heard of Capt. Sublette or his whereabouts.

THE DEMOCRAT.

"Pledged but to Truth to Liberty and Law,
No Favor sways us and no Fear shall awe."

MONTROSE.

Thursday, April 15, 1847.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR GOVERNOR,

FRANCIS R. SHUNK,

OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

MORRIS LONGSTRETH,

OF MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

☞ A friend and Attorney has suggested to us the propriety of saying, merely as a caution, that according to the positive provisions of the License Law, no dealer in Ardent Spirits is allowed to sell the article in those townships where the law has been voted down, after Monday next.

☞ Col. James R. Snowden, (late State Treasurer) has been appointed by the President, Treasurer of the United States Mint at Philadelphia, in place of Isaac Roach, (Federalist) removed. Both the removal and appointment are good acts.

Appointment of Col. Asa Dimock.

We clip the following from the Pennsylvanian of Saturday. We need hardly add that this appointment of Col. DIMOCK, will, as our cotemporary suggests, meet with universal applause from his numerous friends in this County and those adjoining:

☞ We are glad to perceive that HENRY WELSH, Esq., Naval Officer at this Port, has appointed to one of the desks in his department, Col. ASA DIMOCK, of Susquehanna county, long and well-known as a faithful and efficient representative, and a steady and consistent Democrat. To Col. DIMOCK'S numerous friends throughout the State, the announcement of his appointment will be received with real pleasure.

Surrender of Vera Cruz!

We are gratefully indebted to the office of the "Democratic Union" for an extra containing the glorious intelligence of the [illegible] unconditional surrender of the far-famed Fortress of San Juan D'Ulloa—the "Gibralter of America"—to our gallant army under General SCOTT. This is one of the most brilliant achievements in our country's military annals, and while it crowns our army with imperishable renown, it must impress Mexico and the world with the immense superiority of our prowess. What military feat cannot the American soldiery accomplish? What bold and daring achievement, essential to the maintenance of our freedom or honor, will not her indomitable sons perform? This brilliant triumph will respond, and that in tones which must strike the whole Mexican nation with dismay, and awake them to a consciousness of their infatuation in longer refusing to treat for peace. All honor to the brave Gen. SCOTT, and the gallant forces under his command!

We now look for the speedy return of peace. If this blow does not effect it, there is one more to be struck that will, and that is a march upon the Capitol. This move we expect to see immediately set in motion, if Mexico does not at once sue for peace, as we are inclined to believe she will.

☞ A certain Federal organ not far off, most scrupulous for party projects than truth, attempts a denial that the last Legislature passed any bills incorporating Banks and other chartered monopolies. But dare the editor of the paper deny, even though he may weekly make his vain boast of having "sat in the Senate" that quite a number of such bills *were* passed through all the necessary stages until they reached the Governor, and that, being *vetoed* by him, and for the want of a *two-third* majority they were finally "killed?" And will he deny that such bills were supported almost unanimously by the Federal party there? A man must be wonderfully straightened for a defence truly, to shield himself behind such a subterfuge as this. The truth is they were "killed," not out of any good motive of the dominant party in the Legislature, but because that party had not men enough to reverse the emphatic NO of "OLD SHUNK."

☞ THE BOSTON ODD FELLOW comes to us in a new dress in which it appears splendid. The Odd Fellow is one of the first papers in the order, and well deserves the extensive patronage which we are happy to learn it receives. We most cheerfully commend it to the patronage of the fraternity.

☞ GODEY'S REPRINT of the London World of Fashion for April, has been received. It is an excellent number. And then the price—only eight pence, or one dollar a year—why should be without it?

☞ SCOTT'S WEEKLY PAPER has again made its appearance upon our table, "enlarged" and we think improved. It is inferior in size to none of the Philadelphia "Weeklies," and looks and reads well. Success to it.

Gen. Taylor and the Presidency.

It is mentioned [illegible] of the leading Federal papers of this State is very suddenly discovered that the name of General TAYLOR was as well popularly adapted to the people for the Presidency in 18[illegible], in order to [illegible] the cowardly JIM POLK and turn him out of office. Mr. Webster deserves the thanks of the whole Mexican Nation for the noble stand he has taken on the side of right and justice. Arouse, Mexicans, and drive the invaders from our soil! Mexicans can derive comfort from the fact that the greater part of the people of the United States are opposed to this war, as their papers shew, and the base man who is at the head of the government will be exiled from power. The sympathies of one entire party are on our side, and long will Mexico remember their patriotism."

And yet we find this same party, claimed by the Mexicans as their friends, vaunting their love of country, and feigning the bitterest indignation because the Democratic press charges them with "aiding and comforting" the enemy. Can brazenness go farther? And can we wonder that the war has been protracted—that Mexico continues obstinate, refusing all proposals for peace, in view of this state of affairs here? She is kept fully advised—in fact the very speeches of our Mexicanized Congressmen, and the ebullitions of the same party press, are translated and published in the papers of Mexico, affording the liveliest satisfaction and the purest comfort. It is this known division among our own Congressmen and press, that encourages her to hold out, in the most blind and criminal obstinacy, and that will, ere the war is terminated, be the cause of an infinitely greater sacrifice of life and treasure than anything else. Talk of the sacrifice of "blood and treasure,"—if the Federal party had but been true to their country and united with the Democrats in opposing an unbroken front to the enemy, she had yielded to our proposals for peace long ere this. Upon these same Mexican sympathizers is the responsibility of procrastinating the war to be placed. Mexico, catching at the prospect which these hold out, that the war is unpopular here, that the President is liable to impeachment, vainly hopes that the government will soon change hands, when their *friends* here will come into power, and they obtain a peace on just such terms as they may dictate. We repeat again, if "blood and treasure" are unnecessarily sacrificed, the Mexican party of this country, by comforting and encouraging Mexico, are fearfully responsible.

The Bank Question again.

We are exceedingly sorry that our usually placid and candid neighbors of the "Bradford Reporter" have allowed their equanimity to be disturbed so as to call forth the asperity towards us which appears in their last issue, in relation to the Susquehanna County Bank question. In insinuating that that institution "has become necessary to the welfare" of this paper, and that merely admitting into our columns with an expression of confidence in it of our own, while it is under its present management, we "wink at any outrage upon the rights and prosperity of community," they certainly do us great injustice, no less than depart from their usual urbanity and candor. We have no more disposition than our neighbors of the "Reporter" to "bolster up" any "dangerous or rotten institution" when convinced that such is its character. As Democrats, and as friends of *equal* rights and privileges, we ever have been, and still are, uncompromising opponents of corporate powers, whether Banking institutions, Steam Mills, Iron Manufacturing companies, or corporations of any other cognomen, which derive their aliment from the sweat of the toiling masses. And upon this point we are surprised to find ourselves misrepresented, especially as we thought our remarks sufficiently explicit to avoid all misapprehension. We did publish it is true, a communication upon the subject, written—*not*, as the Reporter avers, *by an officer or stockholder in the concern*; but—by one of our most steadfast Democrats, in whom we have every confidence, and who claimed to give a correct and candid expose of the affairs of the institution. We did so both as a matter of justice, and as and item of public information, and we have yet to learn that in doing it we departed from Democratic principles.

THE DEMOCRATIC REVIEW.—The April number of this standard work is before us. It opens with a portrait of that eminent man, Democrat and Jurist—Hon. ELLIS LEWIS—so well and so favorably known in this as well as almost every other section of this State. Then follows an excellent article upon the Mexican war—its origin and conduct. Besides it contains some most valuable articles upon "Punishment and Penalty," the "Nationality of Literature," "System of Positive Philosophy," "The Natural Justice of War," "Letters from Jerusalem," "Financial and Commercial Review" &c. Besides being a standard Democratic work, its Literary character is acknowledged to be of the first merit in this country or the world. Such a work should be in the hands of every Democrat able to take a paper. We know of hundreds, who are abundantly able, who do not patronize it; but who, if they once, formed an acquaintance, with it, would not again be without it. Come then brethren, try it one year, and our word for it you will never regret it. Terms $3 per annum, (formerly $5.) Address J. P. KETTEL, 142 Fulton st. N. Y. city.

THE NEW POSTAGE LAW.—The Legislature of New York has recently passed a resolution instructing the Senators and Members of Congress from that State to go for an early modification of the Postage Bill which passed Congress just before the close of the last session. The new law seems to be very unpopular and cannot stand long.

"Aid and Comfort."

The Mexican *Diario*, a leading Mexican paper says:

"Daniel Webster, the most liberal and enlightened statesman of the United States, has introduced resolutions into the Senate to impeach the cowardly JIM POLK and turn him out of office. Mr. Webster deserves the thanks of the whole Mexican Nation for the noble stand he has taken on the side of right and justice. Arouse, Mexicans, and drive the invaders from our soil! Mexicans can derive comfort from the fact that the greater part of the people of the United States are opposed to this war, as their papers shew, and the base man who is at the head of the government will be exiled from power. The sympathies of one entire party are on our side, and long will Mexico remember their patriotism."

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The Bank Question again.

We are exceedingly sorry that our usually placid and candid neighbors of the "Bradford Reporter" have allowed their equanimity to be disturbed so as to call forth the asperity towards us which appears in their last issue, in relation to the Susquehanna County Bank question. In insinuating that that institution "has become necessary to the welfare" of this paper, and that merely admitting into our columns with an expression of confidence in it of our own, while it is under its present management, we "wink at any outrage upon the rights and prosperity of community," they certainly do us great injustice, no less than depart from their usual urbanity and candor. We have no more disposition than our neighbors of the "Reporter" to "bolster up" any "dangerous or rotten institution" when convinced that such is its character. As Democrats, and as friends of *equal* rights and privileges, we ever have been, and still are, uncompromising opponents of corporate powers, whether Banking institutions, Steam Mills, Iron Manufacturing companies, or corporations of any other cognomen, which derive their aliment from the sweat of the toiling masses. And upon this point we are surprised to find ourselves misrepresented, especially as we thought our remarks sufficiently explicit to avoid all misapprehension. We did publish it is true, a communication upon the subject, written—*not*, as the Reporter avers, *by an officer or stockholder in the concern*; but—by one of our most steadfast Democrats, in whom we have every confidence, and who claimed to give a correct and candid expose of the affairs of the institution. We did so both as a matter of justice, and as and item of public information, and we have yet to learn that in doing it we departed from Democratic principles.

THE DEMOCRATIC REVIEW.—The April number of this standard work is before us. It opens with a portrait of that eminent man, Democrat and Jurist—Hon. ELLIS LEWIS—so well and so favorably known in this as well as almost every other section of this State. Then follows an excellent article upon the Mexican war—its origin and conduct. Besides it contains some most valuable articles upon "Punishment and Penalty," the "Nationality of Literature," "System of Positive Philosophy," "The Natural Justice of War," "Letters from Jerusalem," "Financial and Commercial Review" &c. Besides being a standard Democratic work, its Literary character is acknowledged to be of the first merit in this country or the world. Such a work should be in the hands of every Democrat able to take a paper. We know of hundreds, who are abundantly able, who do not patronize it; but who, if they once, formed an acquaintance, with it, would not again be without it. Come then brethren, try it one year, and our word for it you will never regret it. Terms $3 per annum, (formerly $5.) Address J. P. KETTEL, 142 Fulton st. N. Y. city.

THE NEW POSTAGE LAW.—The Legislature of New York has recently passed a resolution instructing the Senators and Members of Congress from that State to go for an early modification of the Postage Bill which passed Congress just before the close of the last session. The new law seems to be very unpopular and cannot stand long.