men in our day are trying to decipher under the writing of the monks that of the anterior copyist.

The schoolmen engaged in forming new libraries but slowly and with extreme difficulty, because the art of printing was not yet discovered, and the intercourse of the nations of Europe was often interrupted by war. Curious indeed! that recourse must be had to the Arabs of Spain to recover the most illustrious compositions of ancient philosophers: these disciples of Mahomet were then more enlightened, more advanced in civilization than the christian! But soon after, a new scientific and literary life was imparted to a part of Europe. Learned men, driven from Constantinople by the Turks, came into Italy to awake a taste for study. The art of printing was invented. The Reformation of the sixteenth century gave a powerful impulse to all the mental researches. Every prince, every people made it a duty and a glory to gather large collections of manuscripts and books. There were public libraries everywhere.

One of the most renowned is that of the *Vatican*. The pontiffs of Rome have at last acknowledged that they would not remain behind on this subject, and their relations with the priests scattered over the face of the earth have enabled them to collect the richest manuscripts which exist in Europe.—There are in the library of the Vatican copies of the Bible which date back to the sixth century of the christian era, and many printed or manuscript works which are found nowhere else.

Germany possesses many public libraries, and is perhaps the country in Europe where are the most books, compared with the population. The learned Germans are noted for their *book-mania*. Several thousands of new volumes are published every year and no philosophical or historical question however small, upon which the doctors beyond the Rhine do not compose great books, full of profound erudition. Goettingen, Jena, Berlin, Halle, Heidelberg, all the universities have, each, a public library and aim to surpass the others in the number of their volumes. In general the governments favor this tendency; they would rather spend money for books than give to their subjects free constitutions.

In Spain are rare and precious books.—The library of the *Escurial* contains numerous manuscripts from the pen of Arabs. But these treasures lie buried under the dust of ages. For, on the one hand, the civil wars of the Peninsula suspend all scientific studies, and on the other hand, the learned of this country have not yet contracted habits independent enough to dare to utter freely the truth. We must wait for other generations more enlightened and free.

I will say nothing of the public libraries of England. Your readers must have heard oftener of them than of those of the continent. The *Bodleian library* at Oxford, is one of the most complete which exists; it is especially rich in works of theology, and possesses some manuscripts which have served to revise the text of the New Testament.

France was tardy in forming public depositaries for books. She was half-barbarous when Italy and Spain possessed flourishing civilization. The struggles of the feudal lords, then the atrocious persecutions against the Albigenses had checked the progress of science and learning. Under the French king Charles V. who lived from the year 1364 to 1380, the library of Paris contained 910 volumes. You can indeed tell what was the sacrilegious, who invaded our country in the following century, carried off the most important manuscripts, and history assures that the duke of Bedford committed this pillage with much dexterity. King Louis XI devoted himself to repair the loss but was himself too much absorbed by his quarrels with the high feudal barons to succeed in this literary enterprise. Francis I, surnamed the Father of letters, because he loved and endowed the professors of the Universities, had about four hundred volumes. Now, the humblest village pastor has more. Henry IV, was happier in this respect than his predecessors. He succeeded in collecting several thousand volumes, and was the first who opened this library to the public. But in 1622, that is to say twelve years after his death, the royal library contained still but 6,000 manuscripts and nearly 10,600 printed books. What feeble beginnings for an establishment which now comprises so vast a number of volumes that it is almost impossible to count them!

Louis XIV, aided by his minister Colbert, really created the royal library of Paris.—This prince had deplorable vices and faults. But he applied himself to protect literature, because he viewed it as the most lasting glory of his reign, and he spared nothing to increase his collection of books. He gave orders to all his ambassadors to purchase either original, or copies of Arabic, Turkish, Persian, Chinese manuscripts. He paid their weight in gold for some rare works.—He instructed consuls, catholic missionaries, all his agents to second him in this generous design. His efforts were crowned with full success. When he died, he left a library which could rival the greatest in Europe.

The prosecution of his work was continued to the eighteenth century, and the Royal library contained about 200,000 volumes in 1789. At this last period, it received considerable increase, because the national convention ordered that all the books scatted in convents, and churches, should be placed in a common depository. This legislative measure, brought at a single stroke more than 100,000 new volumes.—But this surfeit of books was attended with one sad evil: the improbability from the mass and confusion of keeping an exact catalogue of all these books. To this day, it is very difficult to get the works which you ask for, and it has become a proverb: *you can find nothing in the king's library.*

Napoleon might, amidst his remote conquests, have enriched very much the libraries of Paris; but he was too much occupied in organizing his armies to employ his time in literary pursuits. The governments of the Restoration and that of Louis Philip have done nothing worth mentioning for the increase of the Royal library; they have only continued to appropriate, every year, from the treasury, a considerable sum designed to purchase the new publications which appear out of France; for in France there is a law requiring all authors to place gratuitously two copies of their works in the Royal library.

What is the present numbers of volumes which it contains? The answer to this question is difficult. Some say 700,000; others 1,200,000. This last number is no doubt exaggerated; but the first is not high enough. Probably the number of volumes is between 8 and 900,000. What a vast amount of labor from the human brain! what an amount of science, learning, facts, reasonings, and also of folly and extravagance! How many unknown names in this multitude of authors who sleep by the side of one another! and how are we impressed with the nothingness of human glory! Here are in this library thousands of writers who have exhausted their time, their strength in composing books which they judged worthy of the regard of posterity; and now most of them remain undisturbed on the shelves! Hardly a hundred or a hundred and fifty names have acquired a lasting popularity: the rest are almost entirely forgotten.

The royal library is divided into four sections. 1. Manuscripts; 2. Medals; 3. Engravings, maps and plans; 4. Printed books. The manuscripts are very numerous; they form 80,000 volumes, and contain more than a million detached parts. Here are autographs of almost all the great men who have done honor to France: for example, manuscripts of Corneille, Pascal, Moliere, Bossuet, Fenelon, Montesquieu, &c. This is the section which attracts most the attention of strangers. There are remarked in it the prayer-books of Charles the bold, Louis IX, Mary Stuart, with a great many little pictures showing the patience and talent of copyists of the dark ages.

The medals number one hundred and forty thousand, of which 80,000 are ancient, and 60,000 modern. This collection of coin is unparalleled in the world. The collections of medals of the Roman emperors is nearly complete; there are pieces which date back to the age of the remotest Pharaohs.

As to engravings, maps and plans, the library offers every imaginable resource. It lacks only some military maps, which the government retains in its hands, because they may serve for the defence of the country, or the attack of foreign countries.

The Royal library is kept by four librarians called *conservators*. They are learned men who obtain this post as a just reward of their labors. They have under their orders a great many clerks, who bring the books to those who come to make researches. These young men are of good family and good education. About *four hundred persons* go every day, to spend several hours in the vast halls of the library; and there are besides one or two hundred strangers merely to view the collections. In general, this establishment is well conducted, and the officers discharge faithfully their duties. All visitors are received with politeness. But as I have already observed, there is disorder in the arrangement of the books. The government gives 40,000 francs a year to compose a good catalogue, and this work is not yet accomplished. It would seem that it presents obstacles almost insurmountable, because of the prodigous number of volumes. The difficulty is especially to classify the books in *order of subjects*, and yet it is the only way to render such a catalogue useful. Readers complain very much of this state of things; for out of ten works which they call for, they are happy if they get *four*. For the other six they are told: *the book is not in its place.*

A word only on the public libraries in the provinces. There are in France 165 cities which have such establishments; they contain 2,500,000. Most of these libraries are not frequented by any body. They are too exclusively theological or literary, because they come from suppressed monasteries. It would be very useful if the government would form in our small towns *popular libraries*, which would serve to diffuse a taste for reading, and expand the minds of the people. M. Guizot thought of it, when he was minister of Public Instruction; but this laudable plan has not been executed. X.

THE MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH COMPLETE FROM WASHINGTON TO BOSTON.—The New York Sun of yesterday announces the completion of the Magnetic Telegraph from that city to Boston, which places the latter city in communication with Washington Ciy, a distance of seven hundred and twenty-one miles, in an instant of time. In announcing this great triumph of American genius, the Sun proposes that the event shall be publicly celebrated, a proper testimonial to the skill and enterprise of those who have assisted in carrying it out with complete success. We copy from that paper the following appropriate comments upon the subject:

"New Haven, Hartford, Springfield, Worcester and Boston, have thus been removed to Hanover st, New York! It is really so, for all practical purposes. We are also within six hours of Albany, Utica, Syracuse, and Rochester! And in a few weeks, when the Albany line is complete, and extended to Buffalo, all the great cities of Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, and the District containing the Seat of Government (forming together a territory several times larger than Great Britain and Ireland,) will be able to communicates with each other simultaneously.

This wonderful achievement of American genius reflects the highest honor upon our country. Mr. Morse, the great inventor of the Electric Telegraph, has just cause to rejoice. His most sanguine expectations have been realized, and we heartily congratulate him upon these magnificent results of his long years of toil and industrious application. An event so important to our happy Union, as the opening of a new mode of communication calculated to unite us still closer, should be celebrated by a public demonstation. The following lines of Electric Telegraph are now completed and in operation in the United States:

Washington to Baltimore,	40 miles.
Baltimore to Philadelphia,	97 "
Philadelphia to New York,	88 "
New York to New Haven, (about)	84 "
New Haven to Hartford,	36 "
Hartford to Springfield,	26 "
Springfield to Boston,	98 "
Albany to Rochester,	252 "
Total,	721 miles.

While *private enterprise* in America was constructing these lines, the British Government built only one hundred and twenty miles in England! As we were the first to invent it, so we have been the foremost in putting it into practical operation.

MR. YELL, of Arkansas, is styled "a very amiable man, with a noisy name."

From the Wilkesbarre Transcript.

The North Branch Canal.

It it generally known, that when the books of this company were opened last summer, the stock was immediately taken, principally by some New York gentlemen. But very few of the people of this valley had an opportunity of subscribing for the stock, for in an hour after the books were opened, the whole million of dollars were subscribed.

Since then, however, a portion of the stock subscribed by the New Yorkers has been given up. A large portion is still held in that city, by those, probably, able to hold it; but the Directors of the Company being determined to call for its payment, a portion has been given up without the process of forfeiture.

This being the case, two of the Directors are now engaged along the line of the canal in taking new subscriptions to make up the deficiency.

With the exception of Wilkesbarre, (a town of two thousand inhabitants, in which, however, there are only one or two wealthy men,) the line of the canal extends through an agricultural and lumbering district, of but little hoarded wealth. Much therefore cannot be expected from such a population; and yet we are highly gratified to learn, that the direction on the tour meets with unlooked for encouragement and success.

Numbers in this community who had subscribed before, have doubled their subscriptions now.

Farmers, mechanics and others, from whom nothing was expected, have subscribed very liberally, indeed, in proportion to their means.

This is right. The great value of this stock is perfectly understood *here*. No arguments are necessary to ensure its favor in this region. Such are superfluous here, and *wherever* the merits of the work are understood; but unfortunately the *capital* is not here.

The right spirit is abroad, but the means are wanting.

One thing, however, should be remembered by all now called upon to subscribe.—If a right view is taken of the matter, almost every individual in business, to whom the opportunity is offered, will subscribe at least one share. Look around us in this valley.

What has occasioned the great improvement in its business and enterprise, seen and felt in all its borders? Remember what it was ten years ago; see what it is now!—Who does not feel the influence of this improvement, in some way?

We all know that the whole is based upon the coal trade. Farmers of this region, where are your markets? Merchants and Mechanics, where does your business and your money come from?

Previous to 1842, the coal trade of this valley, did not exceed 20 or 30,000 tons.
In 1843, it reached nearly 60,000 "
In 1844, 156,000 "
In 1845, very nearly 200,000 "

This year, at least 275,000 tons are wanted from *us*, and *in our present market*, but it cannot be supplied. There is not capital here yet to do so much business; our mines are not opened and prepared to furnish so much coal; and there are not boats enough upon our canal to carry it off.

Who does not see and feel the effects of this augmented demand for labor and for supplies of every kind? What blacksmith, shoemaker, carpenter, lawyer, trader, farmer or merchant does not feel the stimulus of this increase of business?—Let them subscribe liberally, for what will be the effect upon *all such* when the North Branch is finished? Half a million of tons—in addition to the above business—would soon be sent north, to western New York, along the Lakes and to Canada.

Nor would boats return empty. Salt, plaster, lime, lumber and cash, will ensure them a cordial welcome here and everywhere. This is no vision. We now know what has been, what is, and what will be sooner or later.

Some things are very peculiar to this proposed canal.

In the first place, it is only to be *finished* by the present company—for it has been almost made by the State, and now, the three millions she has expended upon it, are to be *given* to this company for putting it in operation.

But this is not all. It extends one hundred miles from the best anthracite coal field in the world, to as good and as extensive a market for coal as there is this side of the Atlantic.

Philadelphians and New Yorkers may start at this; but gentlemen, though your cities are large and flourishing, coal dealers have severe competition in *your* markets.—The Pottsville and Mauch Chunk regions are powerful rivals in Philadelphia; and in New York, the Lackawanna region comes in for a third share.

It will not be so with us. We have this, the best coal field to ourselves; and we shall have western New York, the western Lake country, and Canada, as a market, to be supplied by us alone. No other can compete with this coal field there.

There are cities too, in these regions, Utica, Rochester and Buffalo, are treading hard upon the heels of Philadelphia, New York and Boston, in population, enterprise and wealth; and to the common market this large and populous region will afford, this North Branch Canal must carry all the coal.

Ten years hence you may look around for a rival to this canal, but where will you locate it? Here is the map—show us?—You can find *no place* for a rival. The North Branch runs straight to the market. No other coal field, canal, or railroad can be made to compete with it!

Where can you make a railroad to do so? Look at the map again. Would you make it along the Susquehannah beside the canal?

You can make it nowhere else; it will cost you five millions at least; and when done you must carry your coal upon it *up hill*. Alas! you cannot do even that, if you would, for the construction of such a road is prohibited by law—a law that cannot be repealed without the consent of the North Branch Canal Company.

There is another important fact connected with this canal and coal market; neither can be effected materially by the repeal of the tariff. Foreign coal, though coming in duty free, cannot rival ours in western New York, it will have so much farther to travel. Even if it should drive out of the seacoast market, the anthracite of other fields; and they, too, should be obliged to seek a market in western New York, they must first send their coal over mountains, and through this coal field and canal to get there. This alone should determine capitalists, if nothing else; and when we look at the whole subject, knowing all the facts as we do, there is in our minds an inevitable conviction that nothing but a thorough knowledge of the subject is wanting to ensure for this stock the very best reputation in the country.—We hazard nothing in making this statement: time will verify our predictions.

Foreigners.

The alacrity with which our adopted citizens have volunteered their services in defence of their adopted country, and our American institutiions is worthy of all praise, and reflects the highest credit on their patriotism as citizens. If any more proof were needed to falsify the villainous charges that have for so many years been heaped upon our naturalized foreign population, the recent enrolments under the act of Congress, would set them at rest forever. Recent events have shown that our Irish, German and French population are not behind their native brethren, in answering the call of their country. In the State of Georgia, the only company of volunteers, we believe, that have left for the seat of war, are Irish Jasper Greens. The company numbered over ninety of as good soldiers as ever pulled a trigger, while the different companies of Montgomery Guards, from the several States show that the Irish are determined to have a large share in the glory that the country will achieve. In Louisville, Lieut. Pike, of the Montgomery guards, a thorough bred Irishman, actually sold out his house and stock of groceries at auction, left the money for the support of his family, abandoned his business, and with his brave comrades marched to the seat of war. Contrast this sacrifice with the conduct of the Editor of the Native American organ of St. Louis.—He preferred to use the harmless shooting stick of the printer, to the musket, and preferred the jingle of his press, and the odor of the lamp oil, to the din of cannon and smell of saltpetre. He who would not allow an Irishman to vote was glad to procure one as a substitute to proceed to the war.—In New Orleans a whole German battalion has left for the Rio Grande, and in Texas, Missouri, and other States, the Germans are volunteering in large numbers.—*New York Herald.*

WHAT IT COST?—Benjamin F. Butler, Esq, late Attorney General of the United States, has computed that the loss to the United States, from the use of intoxicating drinks is one hundred and fifty millions of dollars annually; portion of the State of New York, eighteen millions. The Hon. Mr Everett, late Minister to Great Britain, computes that the use of alcoholic beverages has cost the United States, directly, in ten years, $1,200,000,000; has burned or otherwise destroyed $5,000,000 more of property; has destroyed three hundred thousand lives; sent one hundred and fifty thousand persons to our prisons, and one hundred thousand children to the poor house; has caused fifteen hundred murders, two thousand suicides; and has bequeathed to the country, one millions of orphan children.

A CONSCIENTIOUS LAWYER.—The late Roger M. Sherman one of the most eminent lawyers that Connecticut ever saw, states his principles as to litigation in these words:

"I have ever considered it as one of the first moral duties of a lawyer, and have always adopted it in my own practice, never *to encourage a groundless suit or a groundless defence*, and dissuade a client from attempting either of them in compliance with his animosities, or with the honest prepossessions of his own judgment; and I have deemed it a duty, in a doubtful case, to point to every difficulty, and so far as I could, discourage unreasonable anticipations of success."

When will the time come for such to be the usual practice of lawyers?

THE LICENSE QUESTION IN PENNSYLVANIA.—The citizens of New York State have just decided in a majority of towns and counties to grant no licenses to sell intoxicating drinks. The same question is soon to be decided in Pennsylvania, for at the last session of the Legislature a bill was passed giving to the citizens of the following counties the right to vote for or against licenses, at the annual election for constables and other township officers:—Chester, Susquehanna, Wyoming, Butler, Erie, Delaware, Tioga, Bradford, Crawford, McKean, Elk, Warren, Fayette, Allegheny, Mercer, Clearfield, Washington, Beaver, and the township and borough of Mt. Pleasant in the county of Wayne, and the borough of Lewisburg, in Union county. There is no doubt from the wide spread feeling in favor of the temperance cause, that the result in these counties will be the same as in New York.—*Ledger.*

THE CENTRAL RAILROAD.—The subscription to this great work progresses steadily, and the Commissioners are confident that it will be filled before the books are closed. Yesterday the number of subscribers was greater than on any other day since the books have been opened. The subscriptions have varied from one share to one hundred and fifty, and in many of the great mercantile establishments, all hands, from the porter upwards, have subscribed. There seems to be a general coming up of persons of small means, who have an interest in this great enterprise, and among those are to be found a goodly number of ladies. The amount subscribed at the close of the proceedings, yesterday, had not been footed up.

One of the Commissioners went out yesterday afternoon to Baldwins's manufactory, and procured, from sixty-nine of the workmen employed in the establishment a subscription for 155 shares of the stock.—*Ledger.*

A SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.—It is a singular fact, deserving of notice, that the inventor of the gullotine was its first victim—the discoverer of gunpowder, before he knew its terrible effects, lost his life in the attempt to apply it to the purpose for which it was intended; and in the recent glorious battle on the Rio Grande, the gallant Major Ringgold, who had been assiduously engaged for the last twenty years, bringing to perfection his corps of Flying Artillery, was also the first that fell in testing its qualities with the enemies of our country.—*Harrisburg Argus.*

In the Connecticut Legislature, a bill for the punishment of those who attempt to improperly influence the votes of persons in their employ, passed the House by a large majority. The penalty is a fine from $50 to $100.

From the Army.

Letter from the Army.

The following letter to the New Orleans Bee, from the Camp opposite Matamoras, contains some interesting items of news which have not yet reached us before, being the latest date received,

CAMP OPPOSITE MATAMORAS,
June 6th, 1846.

The wet weather and heat of the sun have somewhat impaired the health of our army, though it may yet be considered good. The disease most prevalent is the diarrhœa, but I believe it is a milder state of the disease than generally prevails in this climate and at this season of the year. To prevent the spread of this, the Surgeon has protested against the use of green corn, and accordigly our Colonel has totally prohibited its admission in the lines. I assure you there never was an action on the Corn Laws of England that produced so much dissatisfaction as this direct prohibition of our military ruler. It was utterly out of the question to hold public meetings on the subject, and had they been held, would have been of no avail, for our King rules without consulting Ministers or Parliament, where the health of the troops is brought in question.

Yesterday Colonel Wilson's command crossed the river in obedience to an order to proceed to Camargo and take possession of that point. It is about ninety miles above here, on the river, and thirty above Reinosa, a place where I suppose he will halt for a day or two. A Lieutenant of the Rangers told me he expected there would be a brush between Wilson and the Mexicans at the former place, but did not seem to think it would amount to anything.

We are as ignorant here of our destination as you are in New Orleans, other than that we start up the river. Some are of opinion that the army will be scattered and take and occupy posts on the river, while the larger portion seem sanguine that we march directly for Monterey, where the enemy's forces are concentrating and fortifying themselves. Should the latter prophecy be verified, we will have warm work in reaching the point, as the sun is warmer in the prairies on the rout than you can imagine. Monterey is ninety leagues from Matamoras, and eighty from the Rio Grande, and were it not that the rains keep the prairies pretty wet, it would be difficult for infantry to reach water when needed, and at easy marches.

A party of Rangers went out the other day and fell in with ten or twelve Mexicans, two of whom they killed, the balance surrendered immediately, and all but two were suffered to depart. They were armed, and the Rangers fired without questioning whether they were friends or enemies, taking it for granted that armed men were the latter.

Captain Stringer is about to establish a post-office at his head-quarters, for the accommodation of our regiment, which will indeed be very accommodating. By the way, speaking of post-offices, I was much pleased at the one in Matamoras the other day. I wished the postmaster to hand me a letter, which he did, after the style of your city post-office clerks—"ten cents, sir," and paid it to him, not, however, without doubting the authority of any man here to extend the jurisdiction of the United States post-office law in Mexico. Daily a United States mail is opened here in Matamoras, and distributed to citizens, "lookers on in Venice," and soldiers, and the regular postage of Uncle Sam exacted. It's all right—*I* suppose.

There has been a regular search for arms and amunition, all through Matamoras, since I last wrote, and I believe the parties have been very successful, for every hour in the day brings something to this side in the shape of muskets, swords, pistols, uniforms, &c., brought from the different quarters of the city, but nothing seems to be done with those on whose premises they are found.

A manifesto has been issued by Arista, proclaiming all who hold communication or trade with the invaders, traitors to Mexico, and threatening lingering torments to any one who shall offend. It has however little effect, as they seem to be as numerous about the Camp as ever. They may be seen daily through our lines, vending milk, bread, sugar, and every article that can be found in market. I am seriously of opinion that the greater number of those who have remained in our vicinity are like the woman who saw her husband fighting with a bear.

General Taylor has paid our camp a visit, and by his plain appearance has won the esteem of the entire soldiery. No person would have taken him for a General, for instead of a military coat, he wore an old blue surtout, without any mark of distinction save his sword, worn under his coat, and which he seemed disposed to conceal by ever and anon pulling the flaps together.

An act of summary punishment was inflicted here on Sunday evening by three or four rangers. A Mexican was caught in the act of stealing from their camp, when they led him outside of their lines and shot him through the head and heart, immediately finishing his earthly career.

The Mormon War.

The following from the Warsaw Signal Extra, brings down the proceedings of the Anti-Mormons to Sunday night, 15th inst.

Sunday, 12 o clock, M.—We are again called on to announce that the county of Hancock is the theatre of war. Two opposite and hostile forces are now in arms, and unless a third party intervenes a collision is inevitable.

On Friday last a large number of citizens assembled at Carthage, armed, and after a conference with a committee of the new citizens, resolved to march within four miles of Nauvoo, encamp, and negotiate further on the propiety of entering the city.

Accordingly, yesterday, a large force was put in motion and rendezvoused at Golden's Point, five miles South of Nauvoo. Here they were met by a committee of new citizens, and sundry propositions were made and discussed.

The committee of the new citizens returned to Nauvoo last night, and made a report; but in the meantime, Backenstos, who had been absent, arrived in the city, and by aid of the remaining Mormons, overturned all amicable arrangements, and hooted at the committee and the proposition submitted by them. He declared he would "take the field and put down the mob." Accordingly he called a *posse*, which, to the best account, is about 500 strong, many new settlers of Nauvoo being forced into the ranks, and a large number of Mormons, who were encamped on the other side of the river having returned to assist in driving the Mormons from the field. The state of facts having been ascertained at the camp, at Golden's Points, a council was called, and it having been ascertained that the men were supplied with but about five rounds of cartridges and one days provision, it was resolved to retreat to Carthage, increase their supplies, collect the artillery in the neighborhood, reinforce their men, and march again for the accomplishment of their object. The Anties did not anticipate any resistance at the time the expedition was started, and, hence, did not make adequate preparations to meet an emergency, such as arose after arriving at Golden's Point.

The anti-Mormon forces number about 400, and reinforcements are hourly arriving. The Mormons are gaining recruits from the opposite side of the river, and will number from 600 to 800 by the time the anties can take the field again.

Citizens of the surrounding counties, we present to you the facts as they are, and we now ask you to redeem the pledges made by you through your delegates in the Carthage Convention last October. A mere attempt to make a display for effect has been resisted by the Mormons, and they are still so strong in Hancock co. that it will be difficult to overcome them in their strong hold without the aid of our neighbors. If the anti-Mormons fail now, all is lost! Will you assist us now while the crisis is imminent, or will you suffer this horde of villians and cut-throats again to gain the ascendant in Hancock?

The rendezvouz is at Carthage, and to that point every anti-Mormon in this and surrounding counties should repair *instanter*, taking with him a good supply of provisions and ammunition.

LATEST FROM NAUVOO.—By the following brief announcement in the St. Louis papers of the 15th, it would appear that the anti-Mormons, after committing the outrages detailed yesterday, have dispersed. It is highly disgraceful to the State that the laws have not force enough to punish such acts of infamy:

A few hours later.—A brief note to the editors, dated at 3 o'clock, P. M., of Saturday, says:—"The invading party have dispersed, to rally again in strength at Carthage—so they say. Warrants are out for some of the neighbors."

California---Captain Freemont.

Letters have been received at the Navy Department from Monterey, bearing as late a date as April 18th.—*Union.*

The unwarranted attempt to drive Capt. Fremont from the country has already been alluded to in the newspapers. After having been ordered away by Don Jose Castro, commandant general, Capt. F. expecting an attack fortified himself about twelve leagues distant from Monterey. Castro assembled about 100 men in front of the entrenchment. After remaining there three days, he concluded to treat, when it was discovered that the party had quietly gone off, leaving some old saddles and trash which the Californians magnified into munitions of war.

Three hundred riflemen offered their services to Capt. F. but they were declined.

The movement against Capt. Fremont seems to have been directed by the central government of Mexico; but it is not believed that the people of California entertained any ill will towards him, or would willingly have done him harm. His own conduct in the whole matter seems to have been marked alike by courage and discretion.

We subjoin a copy of a letter written by him to the American consul at Monterey, when in expectation of an attack, and received by the consul on the evening of March 10. The captain remained in excellent health, and gone north:

"My Dear Sir: I this moment received your letters, and without waiting to read them, acknowledge the receipt which the courier requires instantly. I am making myself as strong as possible, in the intention that if we are unjustly attacked, we will fight to extremity and refuse quarter, trusting to our country to avenge our death. No one has reached my camp; and from the heights we are able to see troops (with the glass) mustering at Saint John's, and preparing cannon. I thank you for your kindness and good wishes, and would write more at length as to my intentions, did I not fear that my letter will be intercepted. We have in no wise done wrong to the people or the authorities of the country; and if we are hemmed in and assaulted, we will die, every man of us, under the flag of our country.

Very truly yours,
J. C. FREMONT.

P. S.—I am encamped on the top of the Sierra, at the headwaters of a stream which strikes the road to Monterey, at the house of D. Joaquin Gomez. J. C. F."

ANOTHER REPORT.—Among the reports of the day is that if Santa Anna, who at the last dates was still at Havana, should be recalled to the Presidency of Mexico, he will carry out an arrangement which is alleged to have been made through one of his agents with the Government at Washington. This arrangement, it is said, embraces: first, peace with this country on the part of Mexico; second, the acknowledgment of the Rio Grande as the Southern boundary of the United States; and third, the acquisition of California by purchase. What credit is to be given to this report the reader can determine for himself. Another rumor is that Captain McKenzie's mission to Havana has nothing to do with Santa Anna; but it is for the purpose of purchasing the two Mexican steamships now in the hands of the British owners.—*Ledger.*

CANALES, who it is said, by late advices from Matmoras, is stationed at Reionosa, with a large cavalry force, commanded the Mexican troops in the battle of Meir, in which 261 Texans defeated 2300 Mexicans. He is said to be rapacious and treacherous. His treatment of the Texan prisoners taken in the Meir expedition, by means of his own treachery, wgs cruel in the extreme.—*Ib.*

MEXICAN PRIVATEERS—REPORTED CAPTURE OF AMERICAN VESSELS.—The Kingston (Jamaica) Morning Journal, of the 6th inst., says—"There was a report yesterday from the Brigantine Telegraph, at this port, from New Orleans, that she was boarded by a Mexican Privateer, and on ascertaining she was a British vessel, was permitted to proceed unmolested. The Captain of the Telegraph also states that the Privateer had two American vessels with him as prizes."—*Ledger.*