THE UNION.

CITY OF WASHINGTON.

TUESDAY NIGHT, OCTOBER 7, 1845.

George M. Dallas, esq., of Philadelphia, Vice President of the United States, arrived in this city by yesterday's cars.

THE SPLEEN OF THE ENGLISH PRESS.

In our leading article of yesterday, we made a short quotation from a recent number of the "London Times." This powerful journal has won for itself a singular and strongly marked renown. Standing confessedly at the head of the journalism of Europe, it makes its voice heard and felt all over the world. A bold, unscrupulous, and formidable adventurer on the scenes of politics—with little consistency, and less conscience, but always armed at all points in the glittering panoply of dialectics—it fights, with its whole prodigious power, first the battle of one party, and then of another, without weariness, or fear, or mercy—unshackled by any sense of justice, incapable of shame, and, we are bound to add, unmindful of truth. On one point, however, the "Times" has always been sternly consistent. In its rancor against America, it has always been itself. Towards the rising growth and the expanding destiny of this country, it has always shown, in its fixed look, the malignant grin of derision, or the gloomy scowl of hate.

Of late, the "Times" (and the remark is true of most of the journalism of England) rages against us more fiercely than ever. The *dénouement* of the Texan drama is quite too much for its philosophy. This is not to be wondered at. In no other recent business has John Bull attempted to interfere so wholly without any plausible warrant. In no other has his greedy and rapacious spirit fed itself on such false and swelling hopes; and in no other case, as in this of Texas, have these same hopes been so dashed and scattered by a sad and remediless blunder.

Texas, with all her noble cotton-lands, has fairly escaped the grasp of English cupidity. Recognised independence, settled peace, powerful protection, large pecuniary aid—all were offered to the young and struggling republic, and all were offered in vain. She was not to be tempted or inveigled into the meshes of the great British net. She was not to be bought over into British sympathies or British alliance or British interests. She felt that her hope and her destiny were here with us—and now she is ours. It is a sad mishap to England. Given to England the commercial monopoly of Texas, and in a few years the Fighting Nabob—the Sir Giles Overreach of the nations—might have stood forth independent, unchecked, and lordly among his neighbors. Now, on the contrary, he is "cabined, cribbed, confined." The very thought of a rupture with us, makes him shudder in every nerve. Not that he dreads the carnage of the battle-field, or the sulphury smoke of the battle-deck. He quails before the Embargo that war would bring.

Stop to-day the cotton of America at the Atlantic seaboard on its way to England, and to-morrow a mighty multitude of laboring men in England, brought at one fell swoop to the deadly verge of imminent and sure starvation, cry out and gnash their teeth for daily bread! Before this dread vision, the iron courage of the Rulers of England—never more sedate and stubborn than in the crisis of a hard-fought and murderous war—is panic-struck and cowed. Even whig timidity, in view of these things, may be of good cheer. England may well hesitate to go to war with us, even for Oregon. Such a war, in the present unprecedented and portentous condition of the industrial and social system of England, would be to that great power a yawning gulf of ruin. The British aristocracy—the "Venitian Constitution," as D'Israeli calls it—has no heart to enter upon a conflict, in which the supernatural sword of Famine—the grim skeleton warrior that knows no pity—would flame balefully in the front ranks of its foes!

It is this dependence of England on the great staple product of the United States, which so rouses the British resentment against the measure of annexation. She seems destined to be foiled in most of her recent calculations. Cotton—the great staple of the agriculture of the world—the main regulator of the exchanges of commerce—the capital material of those vast manufactories with which the whole air of England rings—this great product, which even now, spread all over the earth in its various fabrics, forms the clothing of all the varieties of the human race—this wonderful gift of a gracious Providence to man—so vitally necessary to all manufacturing countries, but grown mainly in mighty monopoly by our own favored land—the source of our wealth in peace, and of our strength in war—this great staple has now become to Great Britain, above all other nations, an object, not of the highest interest only, but of the most imperative necessity. She wishes to become *independent* of the United States for its production. She has looked, therefore, to the East for her supplies. She has looked to those extensive fields in Hindostan, whose wretched people she has conquered and enslaved. She has looked to her East India Company for a successful experiment to test the virtues of her eastern soil and climate. But she has looked in vain. She has employed our cultivators to test the experiment for her, with our choicest cotton-seed; and after five years of unavailing toil and unwearied attention, she finds herself defeated in her wishes. Nature rejects her solicitations. She refuses to raise a fibre in the East, which can compete with the productions of our southern savannahs. No wonder, then, that with the knowledge of the probable result, of which she was no doubt duly advised during the progress of the experiment, Great Britain has turned her attention to the fields of Texas. *There*, she has attempted to obtain possession or control of a cotton region, which might vie in fertility with our own. She has tried that experiment also too late. She is disappointed and defeated also in Texas.

But her resentment against annexation is whetted to a yet sharper edge by the great diplomatic blunder which she fell into in the calculation and conduct of her Texan negotiations. The election of President Polk struck the British policy like a thunderbolt. As soon as that election was known, the whole fabric of her hopes and anticipations toppled down with a crash. *England relied too securely on the efforts of the whig party to prevent annexation.* It so fell out, that at the very moment when British interference to stop the entrance of Texas into our Union was most vitally needed, and might, perchance, with due activity and urgency, have been most effectual—at this most critical moment, the whig party, chuckling over the course of events which deprived Mr. Van Buren of the Baltimore nomination, was most besotted with an arrogant confidence of success. Sharing this confidence, and sure of the sympathy of the whig party when it should come into power, British diplomacy rested on its oars. The golden hour of opportunity passed away, never to return—the ponderous vote of New York, nobly true to her ancient democratic faith and allegiance, made the whig scale kick the beam, and the Texan game of England was up. It was a grievous stroke of ill luck for Sir Giles, and he has lost his temper. In his fury, he calls us and the Texans by very hard names. The best of the business is, hard words are not daggers. They do not kill. We must use philosophy. The loser is entitled to his little consolations of abuse.

But we have been drawn aside from the statements and views of the "Times" by this consideration of the causes and spirit in which they originate. After announcing that Mexico refused to negotiate with Texas (as England urged) until it was too late to make good terms—till the anti-annexation party in Texas had been so wholly annihilated as not to command a single vote in the Texan convention—so that the proposals presented to Mexico "under the mediation" of England were crushed by a unanimous vote of rejection—after adding, that Mexico can make no war, because the "loan of an effective sum of 15,000,000 of dollars must create more than 45,000,000 of dollars of stock, even at the present price of the active Mexican debt"—the "Times" proceeds to say:

> The projectors of the annexation of Texas, *like the crowned robbers who effected the partition of Poland, were well aware that the success of their scheme was insured by the decrepitude of the power they attacked*; and Mexico would not have been thus audaciously assailed and insulted if the cabinet of Washington had not relied on the supreme impotence of its victim. The politicians who have inoculated their country with territorial ambition, and the vainglorious passion for military enterprise, are not displeased to find that such powerful causes are operating in favor of their designs; and, however brilliant the prizes of a war between Mexico and the United States might be, even Mr. Polk would probably be glad to avoid precipitating his country into so vast a career of uncertain events.
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> These considerations tend to render actual war between the two republics extremely improbable; and if Mexico was unable to put down Texas in rebellion, still less can she reconquer Texas annexed to one of the most powerful states in the world. But if the termination of this affair be pacific, it establishes, in the most patent and indubitable manner, the superiority of the Anglo-American race, and of the United States government, over their neighbors. These advantages the Americans will as infallibly assert. *It is now proved, that no consideration of prudence, justice, or good faith, can restrain them from seizing or acquiring the possessions of contiguous states.* Thus much may be foreseen—that these excesses and encroachments will only be limited by opportunity and public caprice, until it become the interest of some great European power to oppose them. But what is not foreseen, either by the Americans or by ourselves, is, the effect of these acts of violence or fraud, leading to immense extension of territory, upon their own political and social condition. Thus much only we do venture confidently to predict—that these changes involve the creation of such conflicting interests, the existence of such opposite characters and designs, the prevalence of such formidable passions, and the growth of such an enormous and incongruous people, that the feeble federal government of America will eventually forfeit its precarious authority, and the contests which the neighboring states to the south of the Union are too weak to wage will at last break out in its own bosom. We, of our time, have seen the gigantic growth of the American democracy, as rapid and enormous in its internal corruption and its external crimes as in the progress of its population and its productive powers; but, unless the eternal laws of public morality and of history be suspended, these same phenomena announce the certain approach of a period of anarchy and retribution. It is not more possible that such a system should be carried on without leading to disastrous consequences, than that society should continue to subsist without government or law; and the reaction of the same principles which have now been allowed to assail Mexico and appropriate Texas, will one day be felt in the heart of the Union.

Any front less brazen than that of the "Times" would mantle with blushes—any tongue less venomous, would stammer at this allusion to the Partition of Poland, in connexion with the annexation of Texas. In that great crime it did indeed so happen that England took no direct part, because out of it she could get no gain. But, not far back in British history lies another event of too much the same complexion, in which England bore a leading hand. Has the "Times" forgotten the Congress of Vienna, and the British policy of 1815? How was it then, under the dictation of Castlereagh, with the fair lands on the left bank of the Rhine? The world remembers, if the "Times" chooses to forget, the day when the smiling fields and the busy Free Cities of that populous region became as another Poland in the grasp of the spoiler, and were parcelled out, and partitioned, and transferred, under British "mediation," without one look at national lineage, or affinity, or sympathy, or one thought of justice, or law, or mercy, or the love of man, or the fear of God—till the very name of a "mediatised prince" became a proverb of pity to the compassionate, and a byword of scoffing to the hard of heart! And is it now for England—the England of this recent atrocity—to liken the spontaneous aggregation of two kindred nations into one, under the action of common impulses and principles of freedom, to the end that such voluntary confederation might secure to both the largest measure of peace and prosperity,—is it for England to liken such a union of two such nations, both recognised by herself as free and sovereign, to the robbery of Poland?

But the "Times" consoles itself. The expansion of our federative system is in the view, and, according to the hope of that journal, to work its own ruin. Let England lay no such flattering unction to her soul. The confederative system on this continent—extending federal relations, instead of diplomatic relations, over this whole branch of the Anglo-Saxon race—*is the system of guaranteed peace taking the place of the system of contingent war.* It is the system of free trade and common benefits, to take the place of guarded boundaries, where the custom house officer meets you on the borders, to lay his restrictions upon you, and to levy his heavy tariff requisitions upon your commerce. Louisiana is partly French, and Canada is partly French. Is it on the coterminous banks of the Sabine, or the coterminous banks of the St. Lawrence, that the peace of the peaceful is most in peril? Sagacious men have long been pondering these things. England has yet to learn the value of the representative system—that rule-of-three system, as she is wont sneeringly to call it. Her omnipotent Parliament, with its theory of virtual representation for her colonies—called "*virtual*," we suppose, because there is *no virtue* in it—is but the sham and the shadow of the august form of real representation—the palladium to the New World of freedom and of peace.

The "Times" has started another phantom, to console the British public for its late accumulated disappointments. It first charges us with the ambition of acquiring California, and then it attempts to satisfy its readers that we cannot physically effect the conquest, or that the effort on our part will be arrested by the gigantic arm of Great Britain. Strange, indeed, that the "Times" should charge us with the desire of acquiring California, when the eager eye of England herself is even now anxiously fixed upon the same country. No wonder that the "leading journal" seeks to rouse up Great Britain to participate in this hypothetical war with Mexico, or to anticipate us in the occupation of the goodly ports of the Pacific. But upon this question the "Times" may find itself eventually mistaken. We have the means of taking California, in case of war, without sending our troops around Cape Horn. We may easily be able to combat the legions of England, if she should employ her navy to convey them to Monterey. We have but to give the signal, and thousands of volunteers from the valley of the Mississippi would be ready to surmount all the difficulties of the country, and to penetrate to the Pacific in that direction. But these views of the "Times" are too important to be discussed with a few remarks at the end of an essay. We shall devote a further brief article to this subject.

Yesterday evening's western mail brought us three letters—all from Cleveland. They relate to our article of the 27th ultimo. One letter is from a friend to our late Cleveland correspondent, who is pleased with the contents of our article; the two others are from the two gentlemen (the two officers of the government) who are supposed to be alluded to in the former letter of the Cleveland correspondent. These two gentlemen complain of the contents of the letter. They deny the accuracy of its statements, and assure us that our correspondent had attempted to mislead us. One of these letters says that, "In reference to yourself and the Washington Union, I have heard no complaint; nor is there any, to my knowledge, in this section of Ohio; but, on the contrary, the democracy of the Reserve point with just pride to the bold and courteous manner which it advocates democratic doctrines. That a band of disorganizers have circulated the report that a new paper was to be started in Washington, is news here—the first intimation of such a purpose was received in the 'Union' to-day."

The other letter concurs in this statement, and of course in the compliment it conveys, and the confidence it expresses in the "Union." We need not say to them, that we have received these assurances with great pleasure, and that we shall conceive it our duty to comply with their request of "laying (these letters) before the distinguished officer who received the (previous) letter from our correspondent" in Cleveland.

We assure the public that it is no part of our duty to mingle in the little feuds which unfortunately have distracted our republican friends in Cleveland or elsewhere in Ohio. We are satisfied that they prevail but in a very small circle; and we trust that they will be as evanescent in their duration as they are limited in their extent. If we have contributed in any degree to continue them, we should deeply regret it. Certain it is, that we shall wash our hands of them; and we respectfully advise those who are engaged in them to study, on their part, a little more "union, conciliation, and harmony."

Personally, we feel indebted to the republicans of Ohio for the kind feelings which they are pleased to express towards ourselves. We hope the "Union" will be found not unworthy of their favor and support. May we venture to say one word only to the "Lancaster (Ohio) Eagle?" We are not in the habit of asking for any one's favor, or suing for any one's friendship. The doubt which the Eagle expresses about the "Union" was unaffectedly felt, and freely expressed, by ourselves, when we came to Washington. With us, we may say with equal frankness that it is now nearly dissipated. The assistance which we have received in Washington, the confidence and kindness we have enjoyed, the other facilities by which we have profited, and other arrangements which we are making, have contributed to remove our fears. We shall live down, in like manner, the doubts and suspicions of the Eagle. We say now, what we have said before in the "Union," that we never felt more confidence in our principles, in our party, or in ourselves. We feel strong in the conviction that we are co-operating with honest men in a good and an honorable cause. At all events, we shall attempt to do our duty to our country, to our party, and to ourselves—placing our trust in Providence and the People.

The Washington Union is savage upon the Richmond Whig for intimating that there is no great kindness for each other among the members of Mr. Polk's cabinet, and that Mr. Bushanan, in particular, is the object of jealousy and suspicion among his ministerial compatriots. The Union does not say anything directly in contradiction of the fact that the cabinet is dreadfully divided; but it merely says the effort thus to "sow the seeds of jealousy" is ridiculous and malignant. Perhaps it is so; but it strikes us that it would be quite as much to the purpose, if the official paper really wishes to deny the existence of this state of things, *to do it.* It may be very malignant, and even ridiculous, in the Richmond Whig to say anything about the dissensions prevailing in the executive cabinet, and about the ill odor in which the Secretary of State finds himself among the members of Mr. Polk's official household; but the statement may be very true, nevertheless, and probably is so.

[*N. Y. Courier and Enquirer, Oct. 6.*

Not one word of truth in it. What would the "New York Courier" have us to do? What the Richmond Whig? We have so often repeated that the whole story about dissensions in the cabinet is untrue, that we consider any repetition of the report to be utterly "ridiculous." We have before said that the report of discord in the cabinet is false—that it was a fable. The whole story, indeed, is too stale for repetition. How can we contradict it, without appearing "savage?" There is but one word in the language strong enough to express the mendacity of the assertion; but that word is rather too coarse for "ears polite." If we were to begin with that species of nomenclature, we should be constantly in the habit of using the word; for never have we seen so many falsehoods afloat as are propagated by the Washington scribblers and the whig editors. Let us then say, once for all, that there are no "dissensions in the Executive cabinet"—there is not one of the Secretaries who is in "ill odor" with his colleagues; and surely it is not the worthy and amiable Secretary whose name is thus rudely thrust upon the country.

PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE.

We learn that the "paving and repairing" of this noble metropolitan thoroughfare must be suspended for the present season, at Coleman's hotel, at the intersection of the avenue with 6th street west, in consequence of the inadequacy of the appropriation to complete the improvement to the foot of Capitol hill.

It is much to be regretted, that before the money was voted for this truly useful object, the War Department (on which the superintendence of the work was devolved by law) had not been consulted in reference to the then condition of the avenue, and the best plan for its improvement, with an estimate of the probable cost. Had this been done, the whole work would doubtless have been finished by the meeting of Congress, as there are still remaining two good working months before the winter usually sets in. We ought, however, to be grateful for what has been already accomplished, and indulge the hope that Congress will not leave the avenue in its incomplete condition. Much good has been effected during the present season. Several large and substantial culverts, essential to the preservation of the street, the comfort of those using it, and the health of persons residing on it, have been constructed; and nearly two-thirds of the whole avenue finished, or will be in the course of the present month. A centre strip of 28 feet wide has been gravelled; and two other strips, each 40 feet wide, have been paved with small spherical water-rolled stones. The whole work seems to have been executed with great care, fidelity, and economy, and will no doubt afford a substantial, smooth, and lasting roadway. The only complaints we have heard during the progress of these operations, have been at the delay on the part of the city authorities in laying the water-pipes, after digging large and deep trenches, which were left open for a long period, to the serious interruption of the travel; and the apprehension that the pavements which have been laid over these ditches will probably sink considerably. Some dissatisfaction has also been expressed in relation to the dust arising from the grinding up into fine sand of the hard flint-gravel deposited on the new pavement, as a top-dressing; but we understand that this evil will not be of long continuance, as it is intended to remove from the roadway, in the spring, all of this material that does not disappear during the ensuing winter. It has been thought important to the preservation of the stone, that the covering should remain undisturbed for several months, in order that it may be forced, by the joint action of the elements, of the stamping of horses' hoofs, and the rolling of carriage-wheels, into the interstices between the stones—thus forming a smooth, compact, and homogeneous pavement.

Gen. Sam. Houston.—This distinguished gentleman arrived late last evening. He took us by surprise, as heretofore he has taken the Indians. Gen. H. addressed the people at the senate chamber at 11½ o'clock, a. m.—*Jackson (Miss.) Reformer, September 26.*

$900 OR $1000 WANTED, at 7 per cent. interest per annum, for a term of three or four years, secured by a deed of trust on unencumbered real estate in this city, worth $1,500. The deed of trust would bear interest at only 6 per cent., as the extra 1 per cent. would be advanced as a bonus. Inquire at this office.
Oct. 7—d4t*

PARIS MILLINERY.—Will be opened on Friday, the 10th of Oct., at 9 o'clock, a. m., at Mrs. S. PARKER'S, on Pennsylvania avenue, between 9th and 10th streets, a splendid assortment of Paris millinery and fancy goods, for the fall and winter.
Oct. 7—6t

TO THE FRENCH.

AN American gentleman wishes to obtain board in a respectable French family in this city. References to character given and required. Terms must be moderate. Letters directed to J. M., box 139, will meet with attention.
Oct. 6—3t*

SOUTH AMERICA.

INTERESTING SCENES ON THE LA PLATA.

Extract from a letter to the editor of the Union.

"Buenos Ayres, August 2, 1845.

"This is a point of the deepest interest. Of that portion of the surface of the globe which is drained by this magnificent La Plata, and its tributaries, it may be said that, of *arable* and *first-rate* land, fit for the plough, the spade, and for pasturage, it comprehends a *greater* number of such acres of land than any other space on this globe; and when its position in the temperate zone, and the wonderful salubrity of its climate, are also taken into account, the importance of this extraordinary country cannot well be estimated. The genius of Fulton having almost annihilated the intervening spaces between distant countries, and the American revolution and the American principles having convinced the governments of Europe of the instability of their old and worn-out systems, they can certainly select no spot on the globe so well suited for an outlet to their disaffected and oppressed people, as the countries of La Plata. In this point of view, and as a country for the production of the raw materials necessary for the support of British manufactures, and as a mart for those manufactures, these countries are of transcendental importance.

"That there has long been, and now exists, a settled determination, more particularly in the British government, to get a foothold in these countries, is plain. How far this government has been interferring "not unduly, and not without proper authority," in the affairs of the countries of the La Plata, is a most interesting investigation. Let me, then, beg of you to make yourself acquainted on this most interesting subject. You will find, I have no doubt, the official communications to be of the deepest interest. The government of the United States, and the people of the United States, should be aroused to the critical situation of these republics.

"The negotiations for mediation by France and Great Britain, between the Argentine confederation and the town of Montevideo, have terminated without anything being done. The Argentine government required a recognition, practical and real, of the rigorous blockade ordered by it on the part of Montevideo, and which has been obstructed for more than two years by the English and French. This efficient recognition, not simply on paper, and denied in effect, this government has insisted on, as a preliminary to any negotiation, or no negotiation. This the ministers of France and Great Britain will not do, insisting on a withdrawal of the forces, naval and land, of the Argentine confederation, from before the town of Montevideo.

"Upon these points the negotiation was terminated. The British minister plenipotentiary, Mr. Ousely, and the French envoy extraordinary, the Baron Deffaudis, who have both recently arrived here, demanded their passports, and left this for the town of Montevideo, on the day before yesterday. The Baron de Mareuil, the French chargé d'affaires, (who has lately superseded the Count de Lurde, the French plenipotentiary,) still remains here. The English and French consuls still remain. The crisis is one of deep interest, more especially as these nations have had, and still have, here a naval force capable of producing great difficulties.

"Is not now the time to see *what is meant* by the United States in the letter of Mr. Jefferson of 24th October, 1823, to Mr. Monroe, by the message of Mr. Monroe of December, 1823, and of Mr. Tyler's message, August 11, 1842? If these state papers, and these declarations, have any meaning, now is the day and now the hour to determine it.

"I call, then, your most especial attention to these subjects. Shall the countries of the La Plata be suffered to arrange their own affairs, without the intermeddling of European powers? or shall they be ruled by them, under a commercial vassalage certainly, or perhaps by such a rule as India, Barbary, and Greece, (and China, too, perhaps) are now governed? Shall the New World, in its most important point, be subjected to European misrule and domination? I say its most important point, with the exception of the United States, where already we have due notice given us that Great Britain desires the abolition of domestic slavery; and that she will not without a proper authority, and not unduly, exert herself to accomplish so hellish and demoniacal a purpose.

"The crisis of the republic of Uruguay is now a most interesting one. This republic is again endeavoring to reorganize itself under its written constitution, which was destroyed by French force and gold in 1838. The old deputies of both houses of their legislature will endeavor to form a provisional government, and hold their regular elections at the proper time. The French and English naval forces at the town of Montevideo, with the presence of their two ministers plenipotentiary also in that place, with the aid of their gold and force, which, for the past two years, have upheld the town of Montevideo, will probably be employed to prevent the organization of the old government under their constitution—a constitution framed upon the model of our own. The United States can at least extend some moral influence against this European intermeddling in American affairs. What they can, or will, or ought to do, is for those who are at the fountain-head to determine.

"One thing is certain: if the declarations above referred to are only to be viewed as '*brutum fulmen*,' I think, when you shall have called your attention to the subjects in question, you will see the case presented in bold relief."

In connexion with the above letter, we are indebted to an intelligent gentleman of high character, who has just arrived from Buenos Ayres, for the following information:

Recent arrivals from Buenos Ayres and Rio de Janeiro bring the information of the interference of the English and French governments in the political questions of the river La Plate. Notwithstanding the interference of these nations in political questions of other nations, as far as Europe is concerned, the government of the United States have never felt themselves called upon to take any part, other than the decided disapprobation expressed by various Presidents in their messages; but that the result has been far different from the anticipations of the movers, can be seen by looking at the condition of Spain, since France marched an army into her territory in 1822, and of all other countries where they wish to establish their influence by giving assistance to a weak power, without regard to justice. To understand correctly the position of the political parties of the republics of the river La Plate, a brief summary of the occurrences of a few years past will be necessary.

In January, 1638, the French admiral (Le Blanc) commanding their squadron on the Brazil station appeared off the port of Buenos Ayres, on the south side of the river, and commenced a correspondence with the Argentine government, demanding about sixty thousand dollars indemnification for injury alleged to have been sustained by French citizens; which he failed to obtain, and declared the port in a state of rigorous blockade. Several vessels attempting to reach Buenos Ayres, were captured and sent to Montevideo—a port on the north side of the river, and the capital of the republic of the Uruguay. This republic was entirely separate and distinct from the Argentine; and wishing to remain neutral, the government and its President (General Oribe) declined to allow the French to sell the prizes captured in their ports, and in other ways refused assistance to the French, who immediately opened a communication with General Reveira, who, with a small party, was in the interior, carrying on a guerrilla warfare against the legal government. By their aid of money, and arms loaned, an officer and a large number of soldiers were bought over; and the result was, that President Oribe was obliged to fly, and took refuge in Buenos Ayres. General Reveira took possession of the presidential chair, proclaimed the constitution suspended, and declared war against the government at Buenos Ayres. Firmly at the head of the government, Reveira soon wanted to get rid of his allies, the French, and offered to make an alliance, offensive and defensive, with the Argentine government, and join them in a war against the French; which was rejected by the latter and, after nearly two years' blockade of the port of Buenos Ayres, the French made a treaty of peace, leaving General Reveira to take care of himself. The French had also loaned $400,000 to General Lavalle; and he had collected an army to enter the Argentine territory, of which he was a native. President Oribe took command of a part of the Argentine army; and, after defeating Gen. Lavalle, encountered in December, 1841, Gen. Reveira, (who had invaded the Argentine territory, at the head of an army collected in the republic of Uruguay,) and completely defeated him. Among the baggage was found a letter of Reveira, stating that, in case he lost the battle, the English minister at Buenos Ayres had assured him that the English and French governments would prevent the Argentine army crossing the river Uruguay into that republic; and, accordingly, ten days after the battle, the two ministers addressed a letter to the Argentine government, demanding that their army immediately retire from the Uruguay.

This demand was not obeyed; and, a few weeks after, the army arrived before the city of Montevideo, which was summoned to surrender. But the hopes of assistance from the European nations induced 3,500 foreigners (principally French, of whom there were 15,000 in the city) to take up arms; and General Oribe commenced a regular siege; and the Argentine government purchased several vessels, and formed a squadron, under Admiral Brown.

About this time, finding it hopeless to resist, the government of Gen. Reveira offered to place the republic under the protection of the English government, in a manner similar to the Ionian islands—which, for reasons unknown, they declined; but took advantage of the time to make a treaty by far the most advantageous ever made by the British government with any American republic.

About this time, Commodore Purvis arrived on the station, in command of the English squadron, and, suffering himself to be led by the government at Montevideo, he prevented the Argentine squadron from blockading the port; obliged them to restore a quantity of powder which they had taken on an island in the harbor, and obliged them to restore the island. At another time, he took possession of the squadron, and held them prisoners for several days. These and similar arbitrary acts prevented the war from ending. In April last, General Reveira was entirely defeated, and took refuge in Brazil; and since, to this time, the entire republic, except the city of Montevideo, has been in quiet possession of the army under President Oribe. The Argentine government then again attempted a strict blockade of the port of Montevideo, which was defended by foreigners and about two hundred natives; and, after various delays on the part of the English and French commodores, was finally agreed to, when the arrival of a new English minister delayed matters; and soon after he had been received, a French envoy extraordinary, the Baron Deffaudis, of Mexican notoriety, arrived, and jointly they addressed a note to the Argentine government, peremptorily demanding the withdrawal of the Argentine army from the territory of the republic of the Uruguay, and the removal of the Argentine squadron from in front of Montevideo, without giving any other reason than that the war must be ended, and without making any explanation, and without offering any assurance, or even a hint, as to what they would do when their demands were complied with. The Argentine government found its rights as an independent nation thus insulted, when its ally, the legal President of the republic, was in quiet possession of all of the territory of the republic, except about two leagues square of land, which comprised the city of Montevideo, and which was defended, by the largest statement, by 400 natives of the republic, and, by true account, 211 citizens, assisted by foreigners—when a blockade of the port would cause its fall within a week, and commerce would resume its natural channels—when the end could be seen to a war declared against them. At that moment, the two most powerful nations of Europe ordered the withdrawal of their army and navy, under the plea that if President Oribe were re-established, he would not be free and independent from his allies; but in reality, on the part of France, to protect her subjects, who had been declared in the name of the King as no longer Frenchmen, when they took arms under a foreign flag; and on the part of England, to sustain a party from whom they had been able, by holding out hopes of assistance, to obtain a treaty which made the country an English colony; and because the Argentine government never had been in firmer hands, and in hands that would not permit them to take any undue advantage, although they had the power. The Argentine government therefore answered, that their rights as an independent nation must be acknowledged, and that they required the recognition of the blockade, and that then they were ready to enter into negotiation; but that no negotiation could be entered into, without the government of the United States being a party. To this was answered, that they could not treat with a chargé of the United States—not being authorized, and demanding their passports, which were given them. On their arrival at Montevideo, the English and French squadrons took possession of the Argentine squadron, sending the officers and crews to Buenos Ayres, and manning the vessels with English and French sailors; and declared the ports of the republic of the Uruguay in a state of blockade.

Our informant adds, that the question which naturally arises on reviewing these circumstances is, What is the object of this interference on the part of England and France, in affairs so far removed from their territory? And he says the only answer which can be given is, that this is the commencement of their European system of making and unmaking governments at pleasure—of establishing on the American continent the same system that they have in Europe. They disclaim any intention of acquiring territory; but that territory must be governed as they dictate; and even in this, the unnatural alliance between French and English cannot go honestly on. The English minister arrived at Buenos Ayres first; and when, to his surprise, he hears that a French envoy was on his way, he (the English minister) recalls his notes—his official notes to the Buenos Ayrean government, and returns them *antedated* ten days, that he may be able to say to the French minister that all had been arranged, or nearly so; but the latter carried the day, and his measures were adopted.

We have been strictly neutral, and our neutrality is appreciated. Our commerce to the river La Plate is large, and it has not been regular and untrammeled for the last seven years, owing to European interference. The country they have blockaded has received eighty cargoes a year, valued at about a million of dollars, and entirely our own produce—flour, domestics, lumber, &c., &c. It is entirely stopped; merchants have their goods there, but they cannot get away the proceeds.

Correspondence of the Courier and Enquirer.

Buenos Ayres, July 29, 1845.

Since the arrival of the F. P. Beck, we have been without any arrivals from the United States; our latest dates, therefore, are only to the middle of April.

Within a month or two past, the affairs of Buenos Ayres, political and commercial, have assumed a different aspect from anything anticipated upon the arrival of the new English plenipotentiary a few weeks since. The French and English ministers have demanded of this government the unconditional abandonment of the Banda Oriental territory by the troops and fleet of Rosas, who, in reply to said requirement, gave a simple no, a few days since. Yesterday the suite of these two functionaries embarked, and the august diplomatists are to follow on the 18th of August. If their threats of coercion should not be carried out, their position will be simply ridiculous; and if they are, we shall have stirring music. The two powers have over thirty men of war in and about the river; and if they commence a warfare upon this government, they will doubtless make it effectual and decisive. Some suppose that this government will make concessions at the eleventh hour; but my opinion is, that it will be foolhardy enough to stand a brush. Probably they will declare non-intercourse with the two interfering powers; this will be construed into a declaration of war, and then will come an interminable blockade.

Since the *ultimatum* went in on the 17th instant, all business has been completely paralyzed, with specie and exchange fluctuating most wildly, and nothing doing except getting vessels safely away. We have no American vessels in port, except two small schooners bound to the coast; nor have we had an American vessel of war here but once during the last twelve months, and then for a few days only. It is very strange that our government considers Rio de Janeiro of so much consequence as to keep one entire Brazilian squadron at that place for ten months of the year; while here, where there is at all times an actual necessity for its services, our interests are entirely neglected.

The English residents are terribly frightened, and all who can do so are getting away. Families are daily arriving from the Campania, wading often up to their knees through mud and water. The abandonment of the port by the British minister has caused, with reason, much consternation among the British residents, who have large properties here at stake, estimated at above £4,000,000 sterling. There is very little American capital in Buenos Ayres—$150,000 in amount, at the outside; and through the exertion of our present chargé, Mr. Brent, we stand on pretty good terms with this government. Most of the people, however, are too ignorant to understand the difference between a Yankee and an Englishman, since both speak the same language. At all events, this foreign intervention will cause an interruption of our commercial pursuits, and it is quite probable that, ere another month passes away, my missives may be dated from Montevideo or Rio Janeiro. I see no way in which trouble can be avoided, in consequence of the obstinacy of this *one-man* government. That the dictator will come off second best, there is not a shadow of doubt; but in the interim our interests suffer greatly.

We feel anxious to hear what has been the issue of annexation. From the tone of our latest Mexican papers, war appears to be inevitable. I think we have no ground to hope for peace, except in the want of means to carry on war on the part of Mexico.

The lady of the British minister, who went on board an English steam frigate yesterday, is the daughter of Hon. C. P. Van Ness, collector of your port. She would be an ornament to any society; we regret much that her sojourn here has been so brief: she has been a great favorite, and was indeed a great acquisition to our limited social circle.

The *Francis P. Beck* leaves here in a few days, and by her I may be able to send something more decisive.

Yours, &c.

TO STUDENTS OF MEDICINE.—Dissecting instruments can be had of
C. H. JAMES,
Oct 6—1m Corner of 14th and E streets.

EDITOR'S CORRESPONDENCE.

[From our regular correspondent.]

New York, Oct. 4, 1845.

The news of the Cambria is doubtless, ere this, all before you. Here, it is not considered very important. Cotton had maintained its advance—American provisions were dull. The fine weather had lasted just long enough for the English to gather the greater part of their *corn* (wheat) crops in safety. Rain, however, had again freely fallen.

Your facilities for political news will enable you to supply your readers with a full summary on that, as well as on other subjects.

A striking piece of news is that of the great battle between the Russians and Circassians, at the town of Dargo, in which 8,000 Russians, with 3 generals, 40 subordinate officers, and 3 aides-de-camp to the commander-in-chief, Prince Worenzoff, were slain. The Russian army consisted of 50,000 strong. Notwithstanding they drove the Circassians from Dargo, who made a safe retreat with their artillery and baggage into their mountains, they, in turn, were compelled to retire to Tiflis—a town in Georgia, south of the Caucasian range—to repair damages, &c. If the ammunition of the Circassians had not failed, they would probably have totally defeated the Russians. It is possible the result to the Czar's troops has been worse than is represented, as the news comes by the way of Odessa, a Russian port.

The Circassians are fighting for their homes, while the Russians are fighting for conquest. One naturally feels inclined to know something about these brave mountaineers, who so valiantly defend their country against one of the greatest empires of modern times.

To understand the geographical position of Circassia, it is necessary to bear in mind the position of the Black sea towards that of the Caspian. The former, with its western extremity lying just north of Constantinople, pushes its eastern and southern projection far towards the Caspian; being 700 miles long by 400 wide, with an area of about 160,000 square miles. At right angles to the Black sea, and at 600 miles from it in a straight line, lies the Caspian sea, stretching north and south from latitude 38° to 47° or 48°. On the northeastern shore of the Black sea, at *Anape*, the great Caucasian chain of mountains commences, which runs from northwest to east-southeast to the Caspian sea, measuring in its curve 800 miles in length. The highest peaks are nearest the Black sea; the highest being 17,755 feet above the level of the sea.

The mountains of Caucasus divide the Russian empire on the north, from Georgia and the Persian and Turkish empires on the south; beyond which lies central Asia, stretching away to British India and to China. The northern and southern slopes of these mountains are inhabited by a number of distinct races, or remnants of races, who have, no doubt, in different ages of the world, sought the mountain fastnesses as places of refuge from conquering enemies.

The most ancient as well as the most warlike and powerful of these varieties are the Circassians, who inhabit that portion of the northern or northeastern slope of the Caucasus nearest the Black sea. Their country runs parallel with the Caucasus, beginning at the mouth of the river *Kuban*, which rises in the Caucasus far to the southeast. It first runs north for one or two hundred miles; then turns west-northwest, continuing in this course till it reaches the Black sea, not far south of the straits which connect it with the sea of Azof. This river divides Circassia from the Tartar country to the north, which is under the dominion of the Russians. This river, also, in its northern circuit, receives above fifty tributaries, running into it on the south, and from the northeast slope of the mountains.

The other river peculiar to Circassia is the *Tereck*, which is from the Caucasus beyond the sources of the *Kuban*. It at first runs north some fifty or one hundred miles—or rather, this branch, when it reaches the Tartar country (or Caucasus) then turns east—soon after, it becomes united to the main stream, flowing in from the south, having cut its way through an immense cleft in the mountains. From the confluence, the *Tereck* pursues an easterly course to the Caspian, uniting with it (by two mouths) near *Kizliar*.

While both the *Kuban* and *Tereck* receive a great many tributaries from the mountain ranges on the south, the country north of them being flat steppes, they scarcely receive a single stream on that side.

The country of Circassia, which lies parallel with the Caucasus, having its greatest length from northwest to southeast, and its greatest width from the highest peaks of the mountains to the extreme northern curve of the *Kuban*, measures about 470 miles in length, by 100 in width. Its greatest width at any one point is 400 miles; average width 70 miles; area about 33,000 square miles. The population of Circassia is estimated at from 3,000,000 to 4,000,000.

Immediately south of the Caucasus is Georgia, one of the principal towns of which is *Tiflis*. To it the Russian army recently retreated. I cannot find *Dargo* on the map, but suppose it must be in the mountains, near the southern border of Circassia; and that the present Russian campaign is carried on against the Circassians through Georgia on the south, while they are probably leading other forces against them on the north. Their position, their contumacy, and bravery remind one strongly of the Welch. For centuries, the Circassians, like them, have maintained their mountain independence against all the kingdoms of the world—from the Greeks, Romans, Turks, and Russians, down to the present time. They have at times, as now, been hard pressed; and were by the Turks and Tartars once forced into nominal submission. Yet, in *point of fact*, they remained as independent as ever. There is a distinct and conquered race in Circassia, inhabiting a portion of country near the Black sea, called the *Abasses*, which the Circassians, at a remote period, conquered and reduced to servitude. These, about the year 1555, revolted—many of them passing over to the Russians. The Circassian princes soon after were forced by the *Czar Ivan Vassalievich* to yield *