

For President, ZACHARY TAYLOR, OF LOUISIANA, Subject to the decision of the Whig National Convention.

Mr. JOHN V. SHIELDS is authorized to collect all moneys due for the enlarged National Whig, and to receipt for the same in my name. C. W. FENTON, Proprietor of National Whig, Washington, Aug. 2, 1847.

The Low Bridge.—We are happy to hear that this bridge is passable again. Our markets will be now well supplied with vegetables at cheap rates.

"A Citizen" is informed that his communication respecting the deportment of the hackmen in front of our hotels has been sent to the Mayor for his action thereon. It is the province of the police to remedy the grievance so justly complained of, and we have no doubt but that our worthy Mayor will see that the police do their duty.

The Elections.—So far as ascertained, the Whigs have not lost a single member of Congress in the States where elections have just been held, but, on the contrary, they have certainly gained one in Alabama, (Gayle) one in Kentucky, (Gaines) one in Indiana, (McCart) and one in North Carolina, (Outlaw.) Further returns will, we believe, show still greater gains.

The War at an End.—This pleasant intelligence is communicated to the Baltimore Sun to-day, by its distinguished Washington Correspondent!

We are truly glad to hear that Mr. Buchanan goes no further South now than Old Point Comfort—in consequence of the capture of Mexico by Scott and Trist. For this important piece of intelligence we are indebted to the intelligent Washington Correspondent of the Baltimore Sun. No doubt, the country breathes freer and easier!

The "Mobile Advertiser" extra, of August 3, states that Governor Gayle's (Whig) majority in that county over Taylor (Dem.) is about 180; and seems to entertain no doubt of his election by 70 or 80 majority.

The moral power of the Mexican nation was destroyed upon the field of Buena Vista, says the New Orleans National. How true!

Yucatan.—We have advices from Merida to the 4th ult. Internally Yucatan was quiet. A Congress has been called for the 1st of September. Mr. Justo Sierra has been sent to the United States on a diplomatic mission—to throw dust in the eyes of our Executive doubtless, while Yucatan under the guise of neutrality is playing into the hands of Mexico and enriching herself.

The Marine Hospital at New Orleans is at last finished, after costing the United States five times its value!

Col. De Russey's official Report of his escape from capture is a thrilling story, and is another evidence of the "never give up the ship" nature of our people.

Green accused of assisting Averett in robbing the Lynchburg Branch Bank of Virginia, denies that he was a beneficiary in the robbery, but admits he has acted criminally in lending himself to Averett. The latter has not yet been arrested.

The Knoxville Tribune of the 4th inst., predicts with a great deal of assurance that the Whigs will carry their Governor and a large majority of the members of Congress.

J. Dixon Roman of Washington County, has been selected as the candidate of the Whigs for Congress from the 2nd District of Maryland. Our friends promise 100 majority for Roman and Goldsborough in October. The Old Thunderer of Buena Vista was nominated for the Presidency most unpropitiously.

There is a woman in New Hampshire who has ten husbands living within sight of each other and the domestics with either according to her pleasure, and what is singular, she and they are all on good terms with each other and their neighbors. A suit for polygamy could not be sustained against her in her vicinage!

Col. May is on the Eastern Shore. Mr. Clay will be at Cape May in the course of next week, it is said.

An immense Mass Meeting of the Whigs of old Boone in Missouri, was to be held on the 3d instant, to consider the question of electing Gen. Taylor to the Presidency. Missouri is in motion!

Great frauds have recently been discovered in the Pearl Ash trade. It is mixed with 25 per cent of common salt.

Mercenaries of Troops.—Company K of the U. S. 13th Foot—all recruited in Florida—arrived at Savannah on the 5th instant, on their way to Brazos via Charleston. It numbers 54 men.

The officers and soldiers of Gen. Scott's army complain much of being annoyed by vermin.—Charleston Mercury.

When Gen. Scott reads the Washington Union, he sees and feels that the vermin in question are not the only or the worst back-biters.—Prentice.

Horrible.—Michael Depre, a young man working in Wolff's foundry, in Cincinnati, had one of his feet burned off by molten iron, on the 3d instant. He had on large boots, and by some mishap the liquid metal was poured into one of them.

Found Drowned.—A man by the name of Saxton was found drowned in the Potomac above the Chain Bridge on Monday. He had a prayer book in his pocket.

A Democratic meeting at Centreville, Md., nominated Old Zack for the Presidency last week.

SCOTT'S ENTRY INTO MEXICO.

How discovered—and when. Known in this city on the 3d instant, and in Zanesville, Ohio, on the 6th instant. Doubts of the Picayune. Confirmation by Express to Matamoros.

The news of the entry of Gen. Scott into the City of Mexico came to us last evening in detail by the New Orleans papers of the 2d instant. It is involved in a singular mystery.

The New Orleans National issued an extra on the evening of Saturday, the 31st ultimo, announcing that the steamer Massachusetts which left Vera Cruz on the 23d of July, and arrived at New Orleans six days afterwards, brought letters from Mexico under date the 17th of July, with the intelligence, that Scott entered the city on that day,—that he met with no opposition until he arrived at the Penon eight miles from the city—that his advance met the enemy at that point, and after a skirmish drove him back—that the City authorities came out to meet Scott, and after agreeing to respect persons and property, entered the city, and occupied it with his army.

The National's extra further announces that these letters were brought from the city of Mexico by a courier, who came by way of Orizaba in five days to Vera Cruz, where they were placed on board of the Massachusetts, and that the intelligence brought by them had been withheld from the public of New Orleans for purposes inexplicable to the National.

In connexion with this statement, it is remarkable that it should have been rumored in this city on the 3d instant that the Executive had received the news of a conflict between Scott and the Mexicans. The rumor went so far as to state that the conflict was a topic of conversation at the President's breakfast table on the morning of the 3d instant. We noticed the report in the National Whig of that day. There was ample time for this news by the Massachusetts to have reached Richmond, and to have been transmitted to the Executive on the morning of the 3d.

Again, it is remarkable that the Zanesville Courier should be able to publish, on the 6th instant, a letter from Gen. Scott's column, giving a detailed account of his march as far as the city of Chinolua, which place his advance reached on the 14th of July, having previously had a skirmish with the enemy, who was quickly repulsed, with a severe loss. There was sufficient time, too, for the Zanesville Courier to have received this letter from New Orleans, if it came by the Massachusetts.

On the appearance in New Orleans of this Extra from the office of the National, it threw the city into a ferment. The Delta of the next morning endorsed the news as being true. The Picayune of the 1st instant (Sunday morning) doubted the whole story—saying, that it was communicated to its editors on the evening of the 30th of July, and that they did not credit it even enough to give it attention. But it admitted that the account was possible, and even probable, and referred to the source of the intelligence as being of the highest character, and incapable of deceiving the public. The Patria stigmatized the story as improbable, impossible, and untrue—saying that the last accounts from Puebla were down to the 11th of July, when General Scott had made no preparations for a forward march.

So passed the 1st of August in New Orleans, some doubting the intelligence but the masses believing it. But the steam propeller Washington arrived in the night of the 1st instant from Brazos St. Jago, which place she left on the 27th of July. She brought the confirmation of the news that Scott had entered Mexico in triumph. The National of the 2d instant publishes a letter from a gentleman at Brazos stating that a Mr. Fisher had just arrived from Matamoros and reported that an express had arrived in Matamoros from San Fernando to the Alcalde on the 26th ult. with the intelligence that Scott had entered the capital with a loss of three hundred men, and that the colonel commanding had read the news to the troops on parade. The writer of this Brazos letter says, there is no doubt whatever of the truth of the report brought by Mr. Fisher.

And such is the sum and substance of the news of which we gave the heads by telegraph from Richmond yesterday morning at an early hour. The reader can judge of its character as well as we can. That there has been concealment of intelligence from Scott's column, we have no earthly doubt, and that it has been concealed for stock jobbing purposes, we have quite as little doubt. We suspect, when the truth comes to be known, the recent peace rumors were a part and parcel of the game which has evidently been played with the Massachusetts's news. Query—have the purchasers of the late loan paid for it all yet?

The Pensacola Gazette, edited by one of the best lawyers in the country, speaking of Mr. Clifford's opinion sanctifying the recent wicked violation of the Dry Dock Law by the Executive, holds the following language: "Of the Attorney General we know nothing, and we take leave to say that if his decision in this matter be a fair sample of his legal knowledge, the less the world knows of him the better will it be for his fame as a lawyer."

The BRAZILIAN SLAVES in New York are no more slaves. They have escaped from the charge of the Sheriff and are by this time in Canada.

Two vessels were lost off Montauk Pt. on the 5th of August. Five persons perished.

The whole West have received the news of the promotion of Col. Price to be Brigadier General with one shout of derision. They say that it is the most foolish, inquisitive and ridiculous of any of Mr. Polk's outrageous appointments.

LATE FROM SANTA FE.—The St. Louis papers have advices from this place down to the 21st of June. All was quiet. Gen. Price was discharging his men as fast as their terms expired. The deportations of the Indians upon the plains continued with great fierceness. They are worse enemies now than the Mexicans.

A Second Eagle. We saw, the other day, says the Humble M. Journal, a well formed male child, born of negro parents, covered completely with a coat of hair, the shoulders, back, and extremities thickly covered; the head and forehead down to the eyes, covered with a long straight, black coat of hair.

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CITY OF MEXICO.

TRADITIONS OF THE TLASCALANS. "The traditions of the original inhabitants of Mexico are full of interest. The Tlascalans, who founded it, said they were driven out from the North, and ordered by their seers to travel Southward, until they saw an eagle with a serpent in its mouth, sitting on a cactus plant.—For many a weary day they pursued their pilgrimage, until they came to the shores of a beautiful lake, surrounded by cloud-capped mountains. In the centre of the lake, was a large rock; while admiring, an eagle rose before them with a serpent in its mouth—it rose high in the air, and descending in narrowing circles, settled upon a solitary cactus, growing upon the lone rock, in the bosom of the lake before them. The wanderers gave a shout of exultation, they had found the place of their favored city. They at once went to work and laid off four causeways, running according to the cardinal points of the compass. These great works completed, the great temple of the Mexicans was erected on the centre of the rock where rested the eagle, and the priests' palaces sprung up around it, and the houses of the rich occupied the rest of the surface of the rock.—Streets then began to be made by building on each side of the causeways. Such was the commencement of this city, towards which our troops are approaching. When Cortez and his troops viewed it from the heights of Rio Frio, it seemed majestically floating in the pelucid lake; the four causeways leading to it, looked like silver cables to keep it in its central mooring. Around it played the light sky and the gay gondalier. Over the very causeway which Gen. Scott will take, Cortez approached the city and fought his way, hand to hand, successfully against unprecedented odds. He conquered and became its master. Filled with holy horror at the human sacrifices that were commanded by the religion of the Aztecs, he tumbled down their temples, and the immense mounds of earth on which they stood, into the surrounding lake, and thus enlarged the foundations of the city. Time has accomplished since, what Cortez began. The rains in two centuries, have washed from the mountains earth sufficient to quite fill up the lake. And Mexico, now, instead of being in the centre of a lake, sits enshrined in a low, marshy suburb, without a wall or place affording the least protection to the city; it is more helpless than when only to be approached by its causeways or boats. The jealousy of the leaders of the modern Mexicans, would never permit them to fortify the city. They were afraid that walls and forts might, in the hands of a tyrant, be used for tyranny at home. Hence, every distant strong place situated in passes leading to the city has been fortified, but the city has been left without a defence.

PROSPECTS OF PEACE.—WHAT! What great and pressing peril is there to drive the Mexicans into negotiations under such circumstances? This war inflicts no heavy loss, no dire calamity, no irreparable injuries upon the country and people of Mexico. On the contrary, it improves and enriches them. Trade prosperity and wealth have flourished in the wake of our army, and have filled the purses of the Mexicans. The few thousand soldiers who have fallen before our arms have reduced the number of non-productive consumers, and proportionately relieved the oppressed people. The capture of their Capital will scarcely mortify their pride. Their own prudence, and the humanity of our soldiers will save it from injury. Private property will not only be safe, but will be increased in value by the occupation of the city by our army at least one hundred per cent. The introduction of fifteen thousand Anglo-Americans into their large and populous Capital, will give an immense impulse to trade, commerce, and all the productive labor of the thousands of poor people, who at present linger about the city in idleness and poverty. Mexico, too, is not a Paris, whose captures secure the conquest of the whole nation. The other States are independent of the Capital, and quite indifferent to its fate! We have seen what scanty supplies have been contributed to its defence by the other States. They will not mourn over its fall. Probably they will envy rather than deplore the fate of the Capital. Like the old spinners described by Sir Walter Scott, in the sacked town, who so naively inquired when it would fall to their lot to participate in the consequences of the sack, the other towns in Mexico will view with the strongest emotions of envy the happy fate of the Capital, in falling into the hands of such liberal and open-handed captors. The possession of the Capital does not advance us in the slightest degree towards the goal of peace. But it will greatly aid us in the execution of the only plan by which peace can be procured. It will afford great facilities for the organization of a government, and the armed occupation of the country—the only mode, in our opinion, by which this war will ever be honorably terminated. The Mexicans have yet to learn that we are in earnest in this business—that we are not so sick of the war as to consent to conclude it on any terms—that how expensive and troublesome soever it may be, we shall continue it until they cry "hold, enough." To put to flight this ignorance, these erroneous deductions from our own unthinking and imprudent confessions, and impatient and repeated proffers of peace, it will be necessary to constitute at the Capital a firm, efficient and comprehensive government of occupation, and maintain it until peace can be established on terms consistent with our dignity and honor. [N. O. Delta 31st ult.]

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OUR CHARLIE.

A little son—an only son—have we; God bless the lad, and keep him night and day, And lead him softly o'er this stormy way! He is blue-eyed, and flaxen hair he has, Such, long ago, mine own was wont to be— And people say he much resembles me! I've never heard a bird or rattle sing So sweetly as he talks. His words are small, Sweet words—oh! how deliciously they fall!— Much like the sound of silver bells they ring, And fill the house with music. Beauty lies As naturally upon his cheek as bloom Upon a peach. Like morning vapor, flies Before his smile my mind's infrequent gloom. A jocular child he is, and full of fun: He laughs with happy heartiness; and he His half-closed eyelids twinkles roughly, Till from their lashes tears start up and run: The drops are bright as diamonds. When they roll Adown his cheek, they seem to be the overflow of The deep well of love within his soul.— The human tenderness of his nature showing. 'Tis pleasant to look upon him while he sleeps: His plump and chubby arms, and delicate fingers— The half-formed smile that round his red lip creeps; The intellectual glow that faintly lingers Upon his countenance, as if he talks With some bright angel on his nightly walk.

MODERN DIALOGUE. Applicant. Are you in want of a laborer, sir? Gentlemen. I am. Applicant. I'm out of work, sir, and should be glad to serve you. Gent. Are you a reformed drunkard? Applicant. No sir, I never drank in my life. Gent. I am sorry for that; but perhaps I can do something for you yet. Were you ever in the State prison? Applicant. (Indignantly.) No, sir! I am a poor man, sir, but thank God, I'm honest. Gent. (Rising in a rage.) Get out of