Indiana State Sentinel.

WEEKLY EDITION.

ETERNAL VIGILANCE IS THE PRICE OF LIBERTY.

INDIANAPOLIS, JULY 4, 1846.

Democratic Nominations.

For Governor,
JAMES WHITCOMB.

For Lieutenant Governor,
PARIS C. DUNNING.

Our Terms.

The following will hereafter be the *permanent* terms of the *Weekly Indiana State Sentinel*:

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The Dying Flurry.

The Journal and the Old Junto are getting desperate, and are shaking in their shoes like Belshazzar of old, when he witnessed the fatal inscription. They are convinced at last that inevitable defeat awaits them, unless by desperate efforts, like the "flurry" of the dying whale, they can *swamp* their assailants. This is made manifest by the Journal of the 1st instant, and especially by the leading article headed by the query—"Who ought to be our next Governor?" That article would disgrace even Barnett himself. It is a *rehash* of political slanders, old and new, against Governor Whitcomb. Many of the falsehoods have been repeatedly contradicted and denounced, but the *conscientious* Journal reiterates them, just on the eve of the election, in the hope that they will find their way to new quarters, which refutation cannot reach till they have done their villanous work. It will find itself mistaken. The public mind is not in so deplorable a condition as to quietly and credulously receive them. The "ROORBACK" marks are too apparent, and will be understood by all sensible men, and the Journal and the Junto will have their labor for their pains.

The Journal concludes its article with a string of *eight* separate charges against the Governor, which it previously dilates upon. Here it is:

1st. With having sacrificed his political opinions to secure office:

2. With voting for, and advocating the Internal Improvement system of 1836:

3. With proving untrue to his professions of anxiety for the re-election of Mr. Van Buren, and with attempting to secure the favor of Gen. Harrison:

4. With compiling a pamphlet, containing, with a view of deceiving the people, untruths so palpable that a supposition that he did not know them to be so, would be an impeachment of his understanding.

5. With having violated his pledge to provide a plan for the payment of the State debt:

6. With having violated his pledge to be a candidate only for a single term:

7. With having prostituted the power of the appointment of the Supreme Judges, vested in his hands for the good of the people, for the purpose of partizan aggrandizement:

8. With a want of efficiency in the discharge of the duties of his station."

We have not room in this paper to reply to these charges in detail, but shall endeavor to do so briefly.

The first charge can be made against any politician who has ever seen cause to change his opinion upon any subject. It can be made against *the Editor of the Journal himself*. *He* was once a Jackson man, could not succeed at it, and turned his coat whig side out. Isn't he a pretty fellow to talk about the motives of other folks?

2. Gov. Whitcomb voted for the "system" under instructions. This matter was before the people in 1843. They passed their verdict upon it, and justified him. But what a charge this is to come from the organ of the *Deep Diggings* Marshall! It is the *acme* of impudence.

3. The third charge was refuted when first made by the Tippecanoe Journal; and but a few months ago we republished the refutation then made. The Journal adduces no proof. The charge is untrue.

4. The fourth charge is ridiculous enough surely. The Journal declares that the Tariff pamphlet contains "palpable untruths." It is beyond the Journal's ability to point them out; the great man of his party went at the work, and the result was the publication of "The Other Side of Facts for the People." The people had both sides of the question, and decided in favor of Gov. Whitcomb. They will do the same thing again. Query—Does the Journal discard and distrust O. H. Smith for *his* pamphlet, or for *what* reason?

5. The Journal repeats the stale cry that the Governor violated his pledge to provide a plan for the payment of the State debt. We should hardly think that any man could have *brass* enough to make such a charge, in the face of the fact that a plan was adopted, and the fact equally well known to all conversant with the history of last winter's legislation, that but for Governor Whitcomb's unceasing efforts in favor of that plan, it would not have been adopted. It shows to what narrow straits the Old Junto are driven to seek for causes of assault.

6. The sixth assertion, which is repeated three or four times in the same paper, is a lie which, not having yet been contradicted, we suppose that the Whig Editors begin to believe themselves. The Journal did not have the courage to originate this lie; but it meanly adopts and reiterates it every week. *Governor Whitcomb never made such a pledge*, and no honorable man, whig or democrat, will testify that he ever did. It was Bigger's doctrine in 1840, and he and his friends preached it then. It was recalled to memory in 1843, but Bigger and his friends had forgotten all about it, and did the best they could to violate their own pledges. If they had any honesty, they would now be the last to charge others with guilt similar to their own, and that without the slightest reason. We shall see if the Journal repeats this falsehood again.

7. The seventh charge, about the Supreme Judges, is a contemptible humbug. The terms of the old Judges had expired by law, and they had no better claim for another appointment than hundreds of other equally well qualified and more industrious lawyers. The only fault in the whole matter attaches to the Senate, and we hope, and have no doubt that the people will remedy the evil by sending men to the Senatorial body next winter who will do *their duty*, and confirm such appointments as may be lawfully and judiciously made, according to the requirements of the Constitution.

8. Inefficiency in the discharge of his official duties, is the eighth charge against the Governor. This is the first time that the Journal has ever been reckless enough to make this charge in general terms. There is not a man in this community, where the Governor is best known, that will sustain the Journal in the attitude it thus assumes—*not one*. The Journal knows this, and in the body of its slanderous tirade, it bases this charge solely on the Governor's alleged tardiness in complying with the requisition for Volunteers. This matter has been already discussed by us. We have not time now to recapitulate what has been said, and only enough to point to the fact which triumphantly sustains the policy of the Governor, that, although the requisition was not received here until some days after it had reached Ohio, *we have beaten that State*, and our Volunteers were organized and in readiness for departure from the Camp, as soon, if not sooner, than the Volunteers of Ohio. This fact alone is or ought to be enough to satisfy every honest citizen of the efficiency of Gov. Whitcomb, and the dishonesty of the Journal.

Base as these charges are, there is one in the body of the Journal's article, which with all its recklessness, it did not dare to include in its summary, viz: That Governor Whitcomb promised in a Democratic caucus not to take the full amount of his salary from the treasury. We have no authority from the Governor to contradict this assertion. He is absent. But we have the strongest evidence that he never made such a promise, nor agreed to such a proposition. To do such an act has been decided in Ohio to be an impeachable offence, and no doubt would be so decided here; and Gov. Whitcomb is not the man thus to put himself at the mercy of his slanderers, even if, for any consideration, he should fail to draw his salary in full or in part.

But enough. Our columns are already too much occupied to admit of our pursuing these topics further at present. We may revert to some of them again. But whether we do or not, we are satisfied in our own minds, that the people know the Old Junto too well, to put faith in slanderous charges, revived and manufactured, in the forlorn hope of producing a temporary effect on the heels of the election. The able and honest administration of Whitcomb is too well appreciated by the people to be upset in a freak produced by the libels of a crew of broken-down men who all their lives have "made politics a trade."

Ministers to England and Russia.

The following paragraphs from a letter of the Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce, will commend themselves to public attention. Every important diplomatic station abroad, it will be seen, is filled by a gentleman from the Slaveholding States. The effect of this is inevitable. Every thing within the orbit of these influences, embracing much of the domestic as well as the foreign policy of the country, is made to accommodate itself to the immediate supposed interests of "the South." As long as such a state of things is permitted to exist, it is *folly* to be surprised at the terms of the Oregon or any other treaty or negotiation. The *initiatory* steps which these diplomatists have, in a great degree, the power of dictating, are all-important and essential. It is high time for a *change*—not for the sake of the paltry *patronage* growing out of these stations—that, an honest man can afford to *despise*,—but for the far more important and just consideration of giving to every part of our confederacy its proper weight and influence in the settlement of questions of the greatest national concern. There has been a want of manly remonstrance on the part of the free States, against the monopoly of these great offices by Southern men. Though the injustice has long been *felt*, the fear of being stigmatized as *abolitionists*, or as fosterers of *sectional feelings*, has stilled complaint. As to the cry of abolitionism, we despise it. Our course has been too well defined for *us* to fear its effects. And as to *sectionalism*, it will never exist but as a *consequence*, not a cause of evil, and by the action of the South alone. We believe that the people of the West are beginning to *understand* these matters, and it will be well for "the South" not to inflame the now latent sense of injustice and indignation thereat. We do not express these feelings to further the aspirations of any particular man or set of men. It is necessary that we should make this disclaimer, perhaps, for the reason, that almost every thing in this shape that comes from or goes to Washington, originates, or is supposed to originate, in some scheme of personal ambition. We do not know but the moving cause of the extracts below, may be something of this kind, nor do we care; we only know that the complaint is just, and the remedy should be demanded and applied. Nor are we hostile to "the South" *per se*. On most questions of public policy we believe the South to be right in principle, and so freely express ourselves. But this is no reason why we should passively submit to be devested of the rightful influence which we should exercise upon the public policy in every and all respects. Here are the extracts:

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, June 24.

There is now much interest felt in regard to the appointment to be made to England, in the place of Mr. McLane, who is about to return, and also to fill the vacancy in the mission to Russia. I have heard some individuals named for those stations, but none that would probably meet with the approbation of the appointing power, or of the public.

The public have a right to expect that these high diplomatic stations should be distributed in such a manner throughout the several portions of the Union, as to give to each its due share of influence and patronage growing out of them. These considerations have always, until recently, been allowed their due weight. They have never been entirely disregarded, except by the present administration. The following are the names of ministers of the highest grade abroad:

In England, Mr. McLane of Maryland; in France, Mr. King, of Alabama; in Prussia, Mr. Donelson, of Tennessee; In Spain, Mr. Saunders, of North Carolina; in Brazil, Mr. Wise, of Virginia; in Turkey, Mr. Carr, of Maryland; and in Mexico, (if that Mission be not vacant,) Mr. Slidell of Louisiana.

All these gentlemen are appointed from the slaveholding portion of the Union. This restriction of the high diplomatic appointments to the slaveholding States, is as unwise as would be their exclusiee appointment from the non-slaveholding States.

The President, it is hoped, will consider and correct this injustice and impolicy, when the nominations for England and Russia shall be made. So far, I have heard no one mentioned for either of the stations, except gentlemen from the slaveholding States.

It has, indeed, been barely suggested that, if Mr. Buchanan should retire from the State Department, he might prefer a mission to England to a seat on the bench. The appointment of Mr. Buchanan would be a very proper one in every respect.

☞We conclude in this paper the speech of Mr. Benton on the Oregon question. It has occupied much space, but as the State Sentinel is the only paper in this State, if not in the West, which has published the speech, and as the matter at issue has occupied a large share of public attention, we think the space has been well appropriated. The *manner* of the speech might perhaps have been better; and it certainly ought to have been brought forth earlier. Of the facts and arguments, our readers can judge for themselves. With this speech, and that of Gen. Cass, in reply to it, which we have also published in full, every reader can make up his own opinion as well as we can do it for him.

Chapman has something to say about the scarcity of *blankets* lately. Wonder if that was the reason he backed out from going with the volunteer company?—*Indiana Democrat.*

How true is the adage, "Evil communications corrupt good manners;" and how soon "a man is known by the company he keeps." The junior of the Democrat is informed that what Chapman said about *blankets* was merely copied from his senior's letter published by him; and as for the "backing out from going with the volunteer company"—he knows it is a falsehood. Strange how soon a young man can be lost! "Wonder" if he *shares* with the *commissary*?

EXPENSES.—It was asserted by Webster that the daily expenses of the government were half a million of dollars. According to the Quartermaster General's office they are but one million a month. There is a small difference in these calculations.—*Louisville Democrat.*

Webster took back the statement which he made, but the Whig papers take good care not to let the people know that fact. The lie is out, and they will do all they can to keep it afloat.

POLITICAL CLERGYMEN.—The *Boston Post* administers a keen and withering rebuke to those tenants of the pulpit who forget their legitimate sphere to libel the administration, denounce war, and interfere with he policy of statesmen.

The wheat crop is said to be bad in some parts of of Maryland.

Joseph G. Marshall.

The speeches of Mr. MARSHALL, made during his tour through the Northern part of the State within the last two weeks, are spoken of as receiving general commendation. He will receive a strong vote in that quarter. And, indeed, we hear that his prospect is good in every portion of the State. Let his friends turn out on the election day and he certainly will be our next Governor.—*State Journal.*

The Journal's sources of information must be very peculiar. The newspapers which we receive from the North, and we get nearly all of them, tell a very different story from that indicated by the Journal. From two, which happen to be this moment at hand, we copy extracts, which will tend in some degree to show how much the Journal has been deceived by its own hopes, or by the partial representations of Mr. Marshall's friends.

From the Goshen Democrat, June 25.

JOSEPH G. MARSHALL.—This gentleman made his advent in Goshen on Monday last. Large handbills had announced his coming for several days, and from exertions made with that object, a big meeting might have been expected. Very different was the result. As for the speech, we confess it was very tame; and, in common with others, we suffered much disappointment. Prepared to give Mr. Marshall a candid hearing and a respectful notice, we repaired to the court house, with a view of having our readers profit by the eloquence of this "Corwin of Indiana;" but in return for all this, an hour of dull common place was our only recompense. The whole affair in fact was so dull and dispirited that we felt to give up the undertaking.

He dealt altogether in negatives. He was no partisan, and in his own part of the State was generally regarded as a no-party-man. He despised and hated party and party spirit. And yet he was a Whig and always had been.

He made quite an effort in the next place to remove the stigma of Federalism from modern Whiggery. The old Federal party had long since become deceased; and its members were distributed amongst both parties of the present day. Could any one suspect that modern Whigs would hold out beacon lights to the enemies of their country? And Mr. M. then pointed to the fact, with an air of triumph, that there were Whigs rallying as volunteers to their country's defence in the present contest with Mexico.

The Whig party sustained and advocated the United States Bank because it was an old institution, and they were opposed to tampering with the currency. They foresaw that to strike that monster down would create a revulsion, contract the circulating medium, and bring on prodigious disaster; and hence they predicted all these results, and opposed its overthrow. Mr. M. believes that banks are beneficial to the country, but don't care a straw whether there is one retained in existence, or not; and so it is with the Whig party. In fact he thinks it popular to oppose banks!

The Tariff was then alluded to quite warily. So of the State Debt bill. He thought it would appear in the end that it was a scheme got up merely to subserve the interests of the Bond holders, by influencing the Stock-market; but said, that, in answer to a question from Gov. Whitcomb, at Indianapolis, he replied that had he been in his place, he would have sanctioned the Bill.

He adverted to the fact of his having originally voted against the bill abolishing Imprisonment for Debt—denied being a slave holder *at present*—and finally said, his object was not so much to make a speech, as to show himself and get acquainted.

We have no comments. Though Marshall may not be a Josey, one thing is certain—he is not the man he has been cracked up to be.

From the Laporte Tocsin, June 26.

J. G. MARSHALL.—This gentleman delivered himself of a violent partisan speech to an audience of some 200, at the court House in this place, on Friday last.

His speech greatly disappointed both parties. Looked up to as one of the first Whigs in the State, an able, argumentative, and dignified speech, in which both State and national questions would be discussed, was expected. But his speech consisted, almost wholly of abuse of the democratic party, utterly unfounded, malicious attacks upon the administration, and the most low and grovelling abuse of Governor Whitcomb for the appointment of our new and talented Supreme Judge, Mr. Perkins, but without adducing an iota of proof to sustain his attack. State matters were mostly thrown overboard to make room for national ones. Of these he touched upon all except his beloved bantling, the unconstitutional Whig Bankrupt Law which he strove so hard to retain in force by voting in our State Legislature *against* instructing our Congressmen to go for its repeal! Neither in speaking of State affairs, did he advert to one of the greatest and most philanthropic movements of the age, the abolition of imprisonment for debt, which he so sturdily opposed when in the State Legislature. As a lawyer, perhaps he had no right to sympathise with the poor debtor!

It is a singular circumstance, that during the whole of his speech, he addressed himself exclusively to democrats—appearing to admit that he could not be elected, unless he could obtain a large number of democratic votes.

We have not the space or the time at present to review the whole of the gentleman's effort, but we have taken notes which we shall hereafter use. We will examine his course upon our Mexican affairs, premising that it was similar to his course upon other topics.

Those who heard Mr. Marshall will recollect with what zest he emulated the example of Xantippe of old, pouring his filthy urn upon the heads of the administration, charging it with causing the existing war—to what contemptible subterfuges he resorted to throw odium upon it, and to what pitiful demagogueism he stooped in his attempt to bring it down to his own level. His remarks were the embodiment of all that is belittleing and disgusting in party spirit. Even the official correspondence between the two countries was misrepresented to place our own government in the wrong, for the vile purpose of making political capital. It was a Mexican speech—Mexico always right: the United States ever in the wrong.

Mr. Marshall went further: He stated roundly and without any qualification whatever, that the administration coolly and deliberately brought on war for mere party purposes: that it was not its policy or desire to speedily close it. A more base or infamous falsehood than this was never coined. The Whig Binney forgery and Ogle's 'omnibus of lies' are fools to it. It is of a piece with the declaration of the central organ of whiggery at Washington, (which finds but two papers in this State so reckless and lost to shame as to endorse it—the Journal and the lesser light of the Register) that the Executive, in sending our army to the Rio Grande, had "sent the souls of some of our fellow citizens, kinsmen and brethren to the valley of the shadow of death."

Now mark how plain a tale shall put this bare faced falsehood down. In his Message, the Executive uses the following unequivocal language:

"I deem it proper to declare that *it is my anxious desire* not only to terminate hostilities *speedily*, but to bring all matters in dispute between this government and Mexico to an *early and amicable* adjustment; and in this view, I shall be prepared to renew negotiations *whenever Mexico will receive propositions or shall be ready to make propositions of her own.*

We ask the Whigs of Indiana if they can consent to give the seal and sanction of their authority, by their vote, to this rotten demagogueism of their candidate? Is not the man who will descend to such means utterly unworthy of their votes?

Mr. Marshall and the State Debt Bill.

It will be remembered by our readers, that the "Sleeping Lion" as Barnett called Mr. Marshall, when asked during his speech at Indianapolis, to give his opinion upon the bill for the adjustment of the State Debt, stated that *he had not read it*, and therefore had formed no decided opinion as to its merits or demerits. It appears now, by a northern paper that Mr. Marshall has given the bill a hasty perusal. He certainly deserves some credit for that. But it seems he has not yet had time to form a conclusive opinion about it. The Laporte "Tocsin" says—

"Marshall has spoken here; and, it seems read the bill somewhere between Indianapolis and this place. His remarks upon it were in the very worst style of non-committalism. He says if the Bondholders accept its provisions, it will "*as* a contract—to which the State would be a party—be binding, and if elected he would sign it." But as to giving an opinion upon the bill, he did not consider himself called upon to do so. Up in Laporte he presumed the people were in favor of the provisions of the bill; but if he avowed himself in favor of it here, it would be used against him in southern portions of the State; if he went against it there, it would be used against him here. So on the whole, as his opinions on the matter were to be wholly controled by the number of votes he could get, and as he could not determine whether to be "pig or pup," he concluded to give no opinion upon its merits! Was ever such dastardly non-committalism before heard of? JOSEPH G. MARSHALL, the "sleeping Lion" is afraid to avow his opinions—lacking the moral courage to do so. The people have a right to know and demand his opinion upon this bill. If he cannot confide to the people his opinions upon a vital question of State policy, they certainly cannot have confidence enough in him to give him their votes. They despise the man who will make "no further declarations for the public eye."

Mr. Marshall stated that the Bondholders were to advance but $450,000. He didn't read straight, and had better read again. A pretty man for Governor, truly!"

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.—The Democratic nominations for Congress in the several districts in Illinois, have all been made, except in the second district, and are as followi: In the First district, Lyman Trumbull; in the Third, Orlando B. Ficklin; Fourth, John Wentworth; Fifth, Stephen A. Douglass; Sixth, Thos. J. Turner; and in the Seventh, Peter Cartwright. Messrs. Ficklin, Wentworth, and Douglass are members of the present Congress.

☞Gen. Scott did not signify any willingness to take the command of the army, until *after* the first brilliant victories of Taylor. This fact should not be lost sight of by his *soup*-porters.

☞The "Jeffersonian" sustains itself handsomely under the management of its new proprietor, Mr. E. A. Elder.

For the Indiana State Sentinel.

Addressed to the Son of a Celebrated Indian Chieftain.

Oh! who has not heard of the fame of thy sire,
In his noon-tide of glory let loose on the world,
And the heroes whose hands in the blaze of their ire,
Their chieftain's red banner in triumph unfurled?

His life darkly flowed in the footsteps of Fame,
And the voice of his coming 'twas sorrow to hear,
For the echoes of glory had breathed round his name
A spirit that fearfully stole on the ear.

And the love of his heart was of Liberty too,
With the hope of his fathers, on Victory's breast,
While the cheek of the foeman all palingly grew,
'Mid the tears of a nation he sunk to his rest.

Oh! who would live slaves when the conqueror's way
In Freedom's bright day-dream is opening fair,
When the sun of our hopes is just bringing the day
Of all we deem lovely and flourishing there.

Thou art far from the land where thy young heroes sleep,
And the wild song of battle no more meets thy ear,
And the lips that once smiled, and the eyes that did weep
O'er the grave of thy promise, are hovering near.

May his laurels hang fair on the brow of thy pride,
When the lustre that won them has vanished away;
May the star that has brightened his pathway abide,
And illume with its splendor the close of thy day.

When that laurel is blighted—that name is forgot,
May the valor which sleeps in the breast of the dead
Rekindle anew at that now dreary spot,
Ere the hour of thy freedom forever has fled.

But live for thy country! the storms of the sky
Leave a rain-bow behind when its darkness is gone;
So may thou, and thy braves, when the clouds have passed by,
Like the waves of the sun-set, roll shiningly on!

J. G. R.

[*That* bad pen, O Poet, is no excuse for your almost intolerable chirography. We shall have to *score* you on this latter point, some time, unless you take a little more pains, and you know we don't wish to do so. Now *try*, for it will save us a world of trouble.]

☞The sword voted to Gen. Taylor by the Legislature of Louisiana, was presented by a committee of gentlemen from New Orleans. The following is Gen. Taylor's reply to their address:

"My heart feels too deeply and sensibly the high honor that has been conferred upon me, my officers and men by the State of Louisiana, to respond at large to your feelings of gratitude and thanks. I always felt assured that the patriotic State of Louisiana would be among the foremost to rush to the assistance of my little army in time of need. I knew, and so did my officers and men, that she was a brave, a noble, and high-minded State—that chivalry, ardent patriotism and noble daring were her high attributes—her volunteers have quickly come by thousands to our relief, and cheerfully abandoned their homes and business to aid us. We feel a deep debt of gratitude to them and to your State. The kind and generous action of the Legislature of Louisiana will never be forgotten—it is embedded in our hearts; as long as life endures, the name of Louisiana will be fondly cherished by each one of us. We feel that we have only done our duty, but the highly appreciated approbation of Louisiana will cheer and animate us in firmly sustaining the honor and glory of our beloved flag. In the name of my officers and men I thank you and the brave State that has sent you."

A SOLDIER PREACHER.—The correspondent of the Delta, writing from Matamoras, says:

"Yesterday, a Captain from your neighborhood *preached* to a portion of the Army. The soul-stirring eloquence of a soldier, proclaiming the great truths of the Gospel, and inculcating the soldierly virtues of subordination and obedience, almost persuaded us that the days of the Roundheads had returned, when prayers were a part of the *tactics* on the field of battle. Nothing can exceed the elevated patriotism of this worthy man. He says he heard that an American army was in distress, surrounded by enemies on our own soil. Two sleepless nights attested his anxiety. He arose with the conviction that preacher though he was, *the time for fighting had come*; that his duty as a good citizen and true Christian called him to the field. Within forty-eight hours he was on his way to the Rio Grande, with a command who will yet do important service in the present war. How noble, how patriotic is this conduct, compared with that of many preachers of the Word who busy themselves in denouncing a participation in any war as sinful and unholy."

ANOTHER HOOSIER HEROINE.—The following is from a New Orleans paper:

"During the bombardment of Fort Brown, there was a woman in the fort, the wife of one of the privates, who regularly and attentively, the whole time, plied the men at the guns with coffee and other refreshments, while they plied the Mexicans with shot. She gave Uncle Sam's boys gunpowder (tea) while they helped the Mexicans to some grape. Where the shot flew thickest, there was she; and she frequently lit a soldier's segar from an exploded shell. She is a large athletic woman, having a frame well proportioned to her big, generous heart. She is now the favorite of the whole army, and being a native of Indiana, the soubriquet every where attaches to her of the "Great Western." At the dinner given to the delegation from the State Legislature, the Great Western was toasted with all the honors, although exposure to the sun has made her already *brown*.

☞The editor of the Mobile Register says Gen. Desha informs him that in an interview he had with General Taylor and the officers of the army, at Matamoras, they spoke in terms of unbounded panegyric of the Tampico regiment of the Mexican army. "Lieut. Cain, of Thornton's squadron, was in Matamoras when the entire army marched to attack Gen. Taylor, and he described that regiment as a throughly drilled and well appointed force. But fifteen of the Tampico regiment survived both battles unhurt. Hundreds of them are languishing in the hospitals at Matamoras."

NAVAL.—A new sloop of war, the Albany, was recently launched at Brooklyn, N. Y. Great activity prevails in all the other Navy Yards. The Journal of Commerce of the 27th has the following:

"The announcement (which appears to be authentic) that three ships of the line have been ordered to be got in readiness for active service, viz. the Pennsylvania, 120, at Norfolk, the North Carolina at this port, and the Ohio at Boston, naturally suggests the idea that a heavy bombardment is contemplated, and there is only one fortress on the Mexican coast where such a force, in addition to several large frigates now in the Gulf, could be required. By the accounts which we publish to-day, via Bermuda, it appears that the whole Mexican force now at Vera Cruz, both in the Castle and town, is about 2,200.

CALIFORNIA.—Letter writers from Washington say there is no disposition at that place to conclude a treaty of amity with Mexico, without the acquisition of California. England and France would, necessarily, desire to shut us out from the possession of San Francisco, the most desirable position on the Pacific; but this very indication is the strongest reason why it should be pressed with more zeal on our part. Should the war continue against Mexico, it must inevitably fall to our lot by the right of conquest, recognized by civilized nations.

PRESIDENT POLK AND GENERAL SCOTT.—In one of his letters to Mr. Marcy, Gen. Scott alludes in the following manner to his interviews with President Polk:

"You speak of my interviews with the President on the subject of the intended formidable invasion of Mexico. I wish I had the time to do justice to my recollection of the President's excellent sense, military comprehension, patience and courtesies in these interviews. I have since often spoken of the admirable qualities he displayed on those occasions with honor, as far as it was in my power to do him honor."

☞Mr. Webster made another speech against the Mexican war, on the 24th. We do not see why he takes the trouble of making *new* ones. Why does he not revive some of his old speeches against the last war with Great Britain, when he invariably voted against supplies for our suffering army!

☞The editor of the Whig organ in Detroit refused to publish a call for a war meeting.

NEW STAGES.—The new mail arrangements which took place on the first inst. are excellent if they can be kept up. Ross's new line to Terre Haute has thus far arrived four and five hours within the contract time. The eastern, by Voorhees & Co. also arrives now in the morning, and within the time. They also, as usual with the great stage monopolies, run an opposition to the Messrs Ross's regular line on the western route. They will find it not an easy job to run off the latter, as they are old *stagers*, and perfectly understand their business. No *racing* is allowed by them. On the whole, the great number of stages now passing and repassing by *day*, instead of night, as heretofore, and adds considerable bustle to our streets.

MORE QUACKERY.—The greatest humbugs of the age, not excepting quack medicines, or "hasty plates of soup," are the "Canton" and the "Pekin Tea Companies." Try honest dealers, and not be gulled by Tea Companies or Mormons.

☞The "Eden of America" is the title given to the city of New Haven, Conn., and this, simply because the streets are all lined with beautiful trees. How easy it would be thus to beautify Indianapolis! What a pity it is that we have not the good taste to do it—especially on Main street.

MORALS.—A woman in Philadelphia has been arrested for indecent conduct, it is alleged, of kissing a young man before an open window so that the neighbors opposite could see her.—*Wheeling Argus.*

Just send her here. The Hoosiers are too gallant to be so almighty nice; and we promise, after taking "a hasty plate of soup," that should she find our *young* men too modest to "stand the racket," that she shall have the benefit of *our* sanctum north or east window, rent free, and all *damages* paid. Arrest a woman for that! the shad bellies!!

☞The editor of the *Pittsburg Gazette* assails the order of the Sons of Temperance as an impious brotherhood, because it has secret signs and passwords. He is a sap-head.

GEN. VEGA.—The Washington Union contradicts the report that Gen. Vega has arrived in that city from New Orleans, but adds,—"We understand that Gen. Vega has asked permission of the government, through Gen. Gaines, to leave New Orleans and visit different parts of the United States. We have no doubt his wish will be acceded to without difficulty."

THE BANK THAT DID NOT LOAN THE FUNDS.—A friend of ours has seen a letter from one in Commodore Connor's squadron, postmarked Pensacola, June 13, which states that the Commodore has ordered all the pursers in the squadron to withdraw their deposits from the Bank of Louisiana immediately. This is the bank, it will be recollected, that refused to loan Governor Johnson $9,000 to equip the volunteers. Hurrah for Com. Connor.

MASSACHUSETTS.—It was expected that the Governor of Massachusetts would order a draft of soldiers to make up the requisition from that State, on the 15th, unless a sufficient number of volunteers should offer themselves previous to that day. They appear to be rather "backward in coming forward" n that State.

The water of the Rio Grande is very similar to that of the Mississippi. The soil is universally sandy, but capable of producing every variety of tropical plants and fruits. From the loose nature of the soil, the river frequently changes its channel—but thirteen years ago the city of Matamoras bordered upon the river, now it is at the distance of nearly a mile from ihe river.

It is estimated that more than *one hundred thousand* volunteers have already offered their services for the Mexican war.

The Eutaw Indians, a tribe friendly to the United States, are at war with Mexico, and it is said 400 Mexican soldiers have been sent from Santa Fe to meet and punish them.

P. C. Dunning,

A Candidate for Lieutenant Governor,

Will address his fellow citizens, on the leading questions that agitate the country, at the following times and places, viz.

At Greencastle, Putnam co., Monday, 1 p. m.,	6th.
At Crawfordsville, Montgomery co., Tuesday, 1 p. m.,	7th.
At Lebanon, Boone co., Wednesday, 1 p. m.,	8th.
At Noblesville, Hamilton co., Thursday, 1 p. m.,	9th.

☞Further appointments will be made in due time.

Death of an Editor.

NEW HARMONY 29th June, 1846.

MESSRS. CHAPMANS: The Democracy of the First District have met an irreparable loss, in the Death of the late Editor of the Indiana Statesman, Mr. ALEXANDER BURNS, JR. He died of consumption, on the 25th, at the residence of his father near this place, in his 27th year.

The manly fortitude, that sustained him through the difficulties of his situation, did not forsake him in the last sad extremity; in calm self-possession he breathed his last.

In his anxiety for the furtherance of the cause, in which he had embarked, he seemed to have forgot the frailties of the body taxed beyond endurance, and it was only at the pressing and repeated entreaties of his friends, that he at last reluctantly, abandoned his post a few months past—a sacrifice to the principles it was his glory to advocate. Peace to his noble spirit.

Children in search of their Father.

The subscribers, children, and *now only surviving relatives*, as far as they know, of Luther R. Hildreth, are anxious to obtain some information respecting their father. He left Tioga county, Pennsylvania, in the spring of 1828, expecting immediately to return. Soon after he left, information was received that he had suddenly died. They have lately learned that the report of his death was false, and that he is probably now living, and resides in some one of the southern States. Should this meet his eye, he is earnestly entreated to let his anxious children know where he is, especially if he is in adversity.

Any information respecting him will be gratefully received. Letters may be addressed to us, or to J. Emery, Esq., P. M., Wellsborough, Tioga county, Pennsylvania.

Will publishers throughout the United States copy this notice?

GEO. HILDRETH,
CHARLES HILDRETH,
HARRIET BACON,
LUCY ANN SEAMEN.

JUNE 6.

Business of the M. and I. Rail Road.

For the two weeks from the 14th to the 27th of June, inclusive.

From our Madison Correspondent.

OUTWARD.	INWARD.
469 passengers	1,222 passengers
292,300 lbs Merchandize, &c.	989 bbls Flour
370 bbls Salt	779 bush Wheat
32 bbls Whiskey	5,126 bush Corn
5 bbls Tar and Oil	179 bush Oats
36 bbls Molasses	61 tons freight, mostly hay
33 half-barrels Beer	73,000 feet Lumber
1 bbl Vinegar	5 cords Wood
15 bbls Cement	10,000 Staves
4 bbls Ale	
67 bushels Coal	
14 kegs Powder	

Of the inward passengers about 800 were Indiana Volunteers. The receipts for June, 1845, were $2,847.91; for June, 1846, they will be over $6,500. W. N. J.

UMBRELLAS.

The cheapest Manufactory in the World.

WRIGHT & BROTHERS, *No. 125 Market St., Philadelphia,* have on hand the largest, cheapest, best manufactured, and most fashionable assortment of UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, AND SHADES, in the United States, comprising several thousand dozens, for sale for cash or acceptances.

W. & B. return thanks to those Manufacturers and Dealers who have been accustomed to buy of them, and inform them that, being determined to support, *in defiance of all competition*, the reputation which they have heretofore had, they have greatly reduced the prices of their goods, and now offer them as low as the average Auction Prices, and of superior manufacture, and respectfully invite the calls of merchants and dealers generally.

Latest Paris fashion Parasols just received per packet Havre, from France.

☞This Establishment buys all its materials for Cash.

Philadelphia, July, 1846. 10-3m

THIEF! THIEF!! THIEF!!!

STOLEN, from the subscriber, in Indianapolis, on the evening of the 30th June, a DARK BROWN MARE, four years old last spring, about 14½ hands high, a white spot some large thus a dollar on the left corner of the under lip, both hind feet white to the fetlock, and a scar on the right jaw. And also, on the same evening, from A. J. Buckhart, a GRAY MARE, five years old last spring, about 15 hands high, a scar on the point of the right shoulder. Said animals are supposed to have been taken by the same individual, as a saddle and bridle were stolen on the same evening from Robert Dempsey, and a bridle from the stable of Asher Cox. Any person who will give information where any or all of said stolen property may be secured, shall be liberally rewarded.

10-3w JOHN MUSGRAVE.

"Rio Bravo"---A Mexican Lament.

Such of our readers of the Columbian Magazine as have seen the Vera Cruz Journal containing the original of the Rio Bravo Lament by the popular Mexican poet, Don Jose Maria Joacquim de Ho Axce de Saltillo, will perhaps not find the following hasty translation [by Charles Fenno Hoffman] unacceptable.

Rio Bravo! Rio Bravo!
Saw man ever such a sight,
Since the field of Roncesvalles
Sealed the fate of many a knight?

Dark is Palo Alto's story,
Sad Resaca Palma's Route,
On those fatal fields so gory,
Many a gallant life went out.

There our best and bravest lances,
Shivered 'gainst the Northern steel,
Left the valiant hearts that couched them,
'Neath the Northern charger's heel.

Rio Bravo! Rio Bravo!
Minstrel ne'er knew such a fight,
Since the field of Roncesvalles
Sealed the fate of many a knight!

Rio Bravo, fatal river,
Saw ye not while red with gore,
Torrejon all headless quiver,
A ghastly trunk upon thy shore?

Heard ye not the wounded coursers
Shriek upon your trampled banks,
As the Northern wing'd artillery
Thundered on our shattered ranks?

There Arista, best and bravest,
There Ragueua, tried and true,
On the fatal field thou layest,
Nobly did all men could do.

Vainly there those heroes rally,
Castile on Montezuma's shore,
"Rio Bravo"—"Roncesvalles,"
Ye are the names blent evermore.

Weepest thou lorn lady Inez,
For thy lover 'mid the slain,
Brave La Vega's trenchant falchion
Cleft his slayer to the brain.

Brave La Vega, who all lonely,
By a host of foes beset,
Yielded up his sabre only
When his equal there he met.

Other champions not less noted,
Sleep beneath that sullen wave:
Rio Bravo thou hast floated
An army to an ocean grave.

On they came, those Northern horsemen,
On like eagles toward the sun,
Followed then the Northern bayonet,
And the field was lost and won.

O! for Orlando's horn to rally
His Palladins on that sad shore—
"Rio Bravo"—"Roncesvalles,"
Ye are names blent evermore.

AMERICAN PROVISIONS.—The Whig papers are publishing articles to show how vain it is for the agriculturists of this country to expect a market for their produce in Great Britain, even under a system of free trade; but commerce has a strange trick of disregarding the abstractions of politics. While the politician is demonstrating that Wheat, Indian corn, &c., cannot be exported, the merchant goes on exporting them right under his nose.

The *Liverpool Albion* is astonished at the continual arrivals of flour, and various descriptions of provisions at Liverpool from the United States. It notices the arrival in two days of fourteen ships, from New York, Baltimore and New Orleans, the aggregates of the principal articles of their cargoes being as follows:—

Flour,	24,417	barrels.
Wheat,	3,000	bushels.
Indian Corn,	15,000	"
Hams,	137	packages.
Bacon,	24	"
Pork,	594	"
Beef,	2,000	"
Lard,	4,370	"
Clover Seed,	101	"
Oil Seed Cake,	1,079	"
Bread,	100	"
Tongues,	4	"
Potatoes,	10	hampers.

This list, says the Albion, does not comprise a tithe of the articles imported, but it is sufficient to give some idea of the amount of the trade.—*Cincinnati Herald.*

NATIONAL HONOR.—The Indiana Journal has slate and pencil in hand, and is