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Our Terms.
The following will hereafter be the permanent terms of the Weekly Indiana State Sentinel:
One copy, one year, \$2.00
Three copies, one year, 5.00
Five copies, one year, 8.00
Ten copies, one year, 15.00
Twenty copies, one year, directed to one person, 20.00

Official Vote of Marion County.

Table with columns for Townships (Carmel, Decatur, Hancock, Harrison, Howard, Jasper, Madison, Putnam, Spencer, Warren, Wayne, Warrick) and rows for Candidates (Whitcomb, Morrison, etc.) with corresponding vote counts.

The aggregate vote polled this year in the State will be considerably less than in the last Presidential contest. A friend has calculated the comparative losses of the candidates for Governor, in majority, in 53 counties, and makes it appear that Marshall's loss is 50 votes greater than Whitcomb's.

NOBLESVILLE, Aug. 6, 1846.
Messrs. Chapman:—I send a few items of our election.
Marshall received 735 votes.
Whitcomb " 625
Stevenson " 498
Dunning " 277
Samuel Johnson, Democrat, and Jesse Lutz, Whig, are elected Representatives. The Whigs have elected their Recorder and Auditor, and the Democrats have elected their Sheriff and Assessor; the majorities are all small.

COLUMBUS, August 7, 1846.
GENTLEMEN:—I here give you the official vote of Bartholomew: Whitcomb 950, Marshall 840; Dunning 959, Stephenson 842; Herold 1021, Lander 737, Finch 14; Arnold, for Representative, 1043, Irwin 698. From this you will perceive that the Democracy of old Bartholomew, have done our duty, having increased Whitcomb's majority 113 over his vote of 1845, and 58 over Polk's majority.

The Newcastle Courier attributes the sale of flour at St. Louis, on the 15th ult. at the extraordinary low price of \$2.04, to the fact principally that "the Whig Tariff of 1842 is on the verge of destruction." This proves that the new editor, Duggins, is a proper successor to Grubbs, his predecessor. At the time of that sale of flour, it was extremely doubtful whether the new revenue bill would pass; the chances were very much against its passage; so that the seller of the flour had the full advantages of the Whig act of 1842, which the new bill does not supersede, we believe, until December next.

The Cincinnati Gazette of August 4th, under its commercial head reports sales as follows:
"Flour.—Sales yesterday of 250 barrels store, at \$2.75; 50 ditto, at \$2.80; and 154 barrels City, at \$2.53, delivered."
This is a handsome advance on previous prices; and if we keep down the foolish attempts at panic by the Whigs, we shall soon find that the new tariff will give our produce the chance for a market, which the old one in a great degree cuts off.

The "Royal Family" Organ has the consummate impudence to head an article thus: "Whitcomb betrayed by the Sentinel." This will make our readers smile, especially when they learn the fact, that James Morrison, President of the State Bank, and one of Whitcomb's nominees for the Supreme Bench; and A. F. Morrison, editor of the "Democrat," first the Governor's Commissioner, and now the Commissioner of the United States for the Indians Volunteers, neither of them voted for the Democratic Ticket at the late election. The same is also true of some of their "creatures." A. F. Morrison, after being taunted for not voting, offered his vote, though he had purposely disqualified himself according to law. It was convenient for the Bank President to be absent from town on the day of election. The Sentinel did not betray Whitcomb in this way, to say the least.

It is said that the Church burners of Philadelphia recently hanged Mr. Dallas in effigy, in consequence of his honest vote in favor of the new tariff bill. The great capitalists, and the influences they have the power of exercising upon public opinion through the entire Whig press and a part of the Democratic, prompted this outrage. But the effect of it will be the reverse of that hoped for by the promoters of it. Mr. Dallas did his duty and nothing but his duty. If he is to be thus assailed for not dishonoring himself, the people will find means to let his assailants know, as they taught those of Jackson and Van Buren such that assaults are the surest evidence of merit.

A DIFFICULTY PATCHED UP, TO THE MUTUAL SATISFACTION OF TWO SENATORS, ABOUT A MUTUAL FRIEND.
In the course of the tariff debate in the Senate, Mr. Webster was reminded that Mr. Clay, on a certain occasion, had come out in the Senate in favor of ad valorem duties throughout. Mr. Crittenden rose and said, that it was with the qualification that the ad valorem duties should be assessed on the home valuation. On hearing this, a flash of light fell upon Mr. Webster's intellect. He said he now understood it. His mind was relieved from great gloom and darkness. "Mr. Clay said," (so declared Mr. W. for him) "subject the imported goods to a home valuation, and then I will agree to the ad valorem principle."

Did the mutual friends reflect that the present bill makes no alteration in the principle of home valuation? Hence Mr. Clay, their mutual friend, must stand for the ad valorem principle of the bill, Mr. Crittenden's explanation amounting to nothing, while Mr. Webster must again shroud his mind in gloom and doubt.

To My Wife.

Afar from thee! The morning breaks,
But morning brings no joy to me;
Alas! my spirit only wakes
To know that I am far from thee:
In dreams I saw thy blessed face,
And then wert nestled on my breast;
In dreams I saw thy smiling face,
And to mine own thy heart was prest.
Afar from thee! 'Tis all in vain,
Though smiling countenances be,
For I am lonely, and I pine,
For I can only think of thee.
Of thee, the kindest, loveliest, best,
My earliest, and my only one;
Without thee, I am all in vain,
And wholly blest with thee alone.
Afar from thee! The words of praise
My listless ear unheeded be,
I know thy heart is ever true,
Without thee, I am all in vain.
The dearest joy I can bestow,
Is in thy morning eye to see,
And in thy smile, and in thy voice,
Thou dost me not unweary thee.
Afar from thee! The night is come,
But slumbers from my pillow flee;
I cannot rest so far from home,
And my heart's home is with thee!
I kneel before the throne of prayer,
And then I know that thou art nigh;
For God is with me, and I know,
Bonds on both, his watchful eye.
Together in his loved embrace,
No distance can our hearts divide;
Forgotten quite the mediate space,
I kneel in prayer, and in thy sight.
My tranquil frame then sinks to sleep,
But sooths the spirit far and free,
O welcome be thy slumbering wings,
For then, dear love, I am with thee.

To an Absent Wife.

'Tis morn'g—the sea-breeze seems to bring
A soft and sweet perfume to my ear;
Bright dews, to me all strange and new,
Are glittering in the early dew—
And perfumes rise from every grove
As in the breeze I feel thee near;
Like spirits of our welkin clear—
But I am sad—thou art not here.
'Tis noon—a calm, unbroken sleep
Is on the wings of the zephyr blown;
A soft haze like a fairy dream
Is floating over wood and stream—
And many a wood-magnolia flower,
Within its shadowy woodland bower,
Is gleaming like a lovely star;
But I am sad—thou art not here.

'Tis eve—the sun's last rays are seen
Are painting their own Eden dyes;
The stars come down in twinkling glow
Like blossoms in the waves below—
And, like some unseen spirit, the breeze
Seems floating and these orange trees,
Doth in its shadowy woodland bower,
But I am sad—I see thee not.
'Tis midnight—with the soothing spell
The far tones of the ocean swell
Soft as a mother's lullaby;
Low bending o'er her sleeping child—
And on each wandering breeze are heard
The rich notes of the mocking bird
In many a thicket, low and sweet;
But I am sad—thou art not here.

A Pair of Parodies.

The following fantastic attempt at satirizing "Alice Gray," and "She wore a wreath of roses," were handed to us by a very desperate and big game individual in a loose brown suit and a comical look, who had been kept away for a fortnight by a sleepless young lady, in an opposite attic, who played on the piano and sang the above songs for twenty-three hours each day. He stated that he read the Sentinel, and was very much pleased with the death of her. With these incoherent words he dashed down the staircase and was gone.

ALICE GRAY.
She isn't what I painted her—
A thing all roses and perfume;
I saw no beauty when I found
She had got the "in,"
I loved her upwards of a week—
She found it out, and she was gone;
So I "took my hat and went ashore,"
And cut Miss Alice Gray.
Her dark brown hair was all a sham,
Her forehead "Jones's white,"
One eye an artificial eye,
The other far from bright.
Oh, she may twist her purchased curls;
She may put on the festive hair;
My heart is far from breaking;
For the love of Alice Gray.
I've sunk a very pretty sum
In rides and sweetmeats past;
And, not at all, my heart's content—
She dined me to the last.
How green I was, in earnest gave,
I certainly must say;
I shall not give my "boys"
For courting Alice Gray.

HE WORE A FLASHY WAISTCOAT.
He wore a flashy waistcoat on the night when first we met,
With a famous pair of whiskers and imperial of jet,
His air had all the haughtiness, his voice the manly tone
Of a gentleman with eighty thousand dollars of his own.
I saw him but a moment, and methinks I see him now,
With a very flashy waistcoat, and a beaver on his brow.
And once again I saw that brow—no neat "leggy" was there,
But a shining "bad" was his hat, and matted was his hair;
He wore a brick without that hat—the change was all complete,
And he was flanked by constables, who marched him up the street;
I saw him but a moment, yet methinks I see him now,
Charged by those worthy officers with kicking up a row.

Affliction.
With silence only to his benediction,
God's angels come,
Where in the shadow of a great affliction,
The soul is dumb;
God's angels come—but we lose not wholly
What he hath given;
They live on earth, in thought and deed, as truly
As in His heaven.

DEMOCRATIC TRUTH.—The Philadelphia "Keystone" publishes a Democratic ode by Walter Leman, the actor, from which we make this extract:
When we behold our country's destiny,
What she is now and what is yet to be,
We'll keep us as we are, the same transcendent line,
With hearts of thoughts, and words of one accord.
What made us great, 'ere in our early youth?
The sacred fire of Democratic Truth.
'Twill keep us as we are, the same transcendent line,
Burns in the sun, that lighted up the sire;
And if we wane, which God forbid it should,
Then will our country's greatness sink in blood;
But vain the fear, which in the sacred text
Of Vernon sleeps the greater and the brave;
While infancy and youth and hoary age,
Shall cluster round the Holy Heart of Love.
Then swell the shout, and sing the joyous song,
And roll the ball of Independence on!

Twenty-Ninth Congress.

Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.

WASHINGTON, July 29.
The Tariff Bill Passed.
The House of Representatives was a scene of intense interest this morning, though it was some time after the adjournment before the galleries contained more than a few stungling spectators, and at no time was there any thing like a crowded audience.

As soon as the journal had been read and the Speaker had announced the special order, (the Warehousing Bill) the Secretary of the Senate appeared at the bar and announced that the Senate had passed the bill from the House entitled "An Act reducing the duty on imports, and for other purposes," with an amendment, in which he was directed to ask the concurrence of the House.

A motion was immediately made to postpone the special order, and take up the message from the Senate, which (after a call of the House, from which it appeared that 211 members were present) was adopted by a vote of 101 to 100. This was a test vote, and secured the passage of the bill.

After some discussion upon a point of order, and two ineffectual attempts to lay the bill upon the table—the first lost by a majority of 17 and the last by a majority of 12—the amendment was concurred in by a majority of 221—the vote being, yeas 115, nays 93.

The Senate had the Sub-Treasury bill under consideration the greater part of the day. Several of the amendments reported from the Committee of Finance were agreed to without debate, but upon coming to the one in the 21st section, the object of which was to enable the disbursing officers to pay out Treasury drafts in lieu of gold and silver, whenever the public creditors are willing to receive them, it was objected by Mr. Benton, who said that it had been reported by the Committee without his knowledge or consent, and that if it was adopted he could not vote for the bill.

He spoke of the late Sub-Treasury act as a perfect humbug, full of escape-holes through which the largest man might creep, and he wanted the present bill to be in reality what it professed to be, a half money system. The amendment destroyed the vital principle of the bill, and changed the Treasury into a great banking establishment—a bank of issue. He said that the late Sub-Treasury was a humbug, full of loop holes, and he produced a letter from Mr. Crawford, late Commissioner of Indian Affairs, written while it was in operation, in an Indian agent, asking him to pay out the notes of the Bank of the United States in his disbursements, and the reply of the Agent, who refused to do so, because it would subject him to a charge of deception.

In answer to a question by Mr. Huntington, the Chairman of the Finance Committee said—the amendment had been inserted upon the recommendation of the Secretary of the Treasury, and that unless it was adopted the whole bill would be useless. Mr. Calhoun defended the amendment, and it was opposed by Mr. Allen and Mr. Davis. No question had been taken upon it when the Senate adjourned.

Report of Debates.
The history of the remarkable and interesting proceedings and debates of the Senate, during their protracted session of yesterday, is faithfully and fully recorded in the "Union" of the same night. The report occupying two pages of the paper was accomplished, as I learn, by one individual—the accomplished Senate Reporter for the "Union," Dr. Houston.

The debates of both Houses have, during the present session, been reported in the "Union" with unexampled dispatch and accuracy, and a commendable impartiality. This is probably the last session that the Washington newspapers will be able to present that full record of the Congressional debates that has for so many years and with so much benefit to the public, been presented by the "Globe," and the "Union." At all events, it is the last in which the great expense attending the service will, in any measure, directly or indirectly recompensed, through the government patronage heretofore bestowed on these papers. It is well known that private establishments will not support expensive newspaper establishments here; and their scale of expenditure must necessarily be proportioned to means which recent legislation has very much circumscribed.

The act of the House regulating the public printing, which the Senate has to-day manifested a disposition to pass by a large majority, not only reduces the compensation of the public printer so low that according to the oaths and statements of some practical printers, the work cannot be done without a loss, but goes back to the commencement of the session, and applies the reduction to work already done under the prescribed rate, twenty per cent. less than it was ever done prior to the 28th Congress.

You will see that the Sub-Treasury Bill provides that the specie clause shall take effect in January next. It created much merriment when it was read. But Mr. Lewis said that it was necessary to retain the form, though he should offer an amendment providing for the payment and reception of Treasury notes.

From the Washington Union.
In the enactment of the tariff of 1846, Congress, in the exercise of its high and paramount power of taxation, has solemnly recognized the following principles:
1st. That taxes shall be laid upon imports for the sole purpose of raising a revenue adequate to the just demands of the government.
2d. That the form of the tax so levied shall, in every case, be a certain proportion, or per centage, of the value of the article taxed:
3d. That no tax shall be imposed upon any article above that lowest rate which will yield the largest amount of revenue:
4th. That within the above limit, taxes shall be so imposed upon different articles as to afford incidentally a reasonable protection to the great branches of American industry.

An attempt was made at the last moment in the Senate to denounce the tariff of 1846 as an aristocratic measure, operating in favor of the wealthy, and against the middle classes. But we respectfully ask the reader to look in this view at the effect of the law on the prices of some of the indispensable necessities of life. It reduces the tax upon salt from 8 cents per bushel, to half a cent. It reduces the tax upon sugar from two and a half cents to one cent per pound. Abolishing the minimum principle, and all specific duties, it reduces the tax on those cotton fabrics most generally used, 50 per cent.; and on woollen manufactures, the reduction is at least 10 per cent.

From the same paper.
We vouch for the whig principle of the author of the following extract, and also for its authenticity:
From a Whig Merchant of New York to a Member of Congress.
"New York, July 27.
"Mr. McKay's bill is far better than to have the question left open, subject to continual agitation. I shall therefore be glad to hear that the bill has passed. I am ashamed of the cry that is being made about the country's being ruined if this bill passes. It does not echo the sentiment of the well informed of the whig party, and is made only by those who are now reaping a golden harvest, and wish to prevent some competition as well as foreign—because they believe that as long as the tariff of 1842 stands, there is an uncertainty about the matter which prevents capitalists from investing in manufactures; for as long as the tariff is in force it is more, we are likely to have a change, and we do not know where the change will leave us. If this bill passes, manufactures will increase rather than diminish. This you may be assured of."

Let it Stand.

In the Life and Speeches of Henry Clay, published by Greeley and McElhath, we find the last speech of the great emboldened introduced as follows:
"On the 25th of February, Mr. Clay, in anticipation of his return from public life, submitted to the Senate, Resolutions indicative of the line of policy upon which, in his judgment, the Federal Government should be conducted. These Resolutions coming up for consideration, Mr. Clay spoke as follows:
"For the special benefit of the friends of Mr. Clay, we must again present his views on ad valorem duties. Here they are, extracted from that same well matured speech, made as deliberately as any one that ever fell from the lips of the author during his long public life. It cannot be pretended that they are not his deliberate and settled opinions:
"Compare the difference between specific and the ad valorem system of duties, and I maintain that the latter is justly entitled to the preference.
"I say that, in theory and according to every sound principle of justice, the ad valorem mode of taxation is entitled to the preference.
"The articles from which the greatest amount of revenue has been drawn, such as woollens, silks, cottons, worsted, and a few others have all been taxed on the ad valorem principle, and there has been no difficulty in the operation. I believe, upon the whole, that it is the best mode."

In England, as all who have read the able report made by Mr. Home, a Scottish member in the House of Commons, must perceive, they seem to be giving up specific duties, and substituting in the public mind a preference to have a permanent fixed rate of duty on all articles. I am writing, therefore, to advise you to this GREAT PRINCIPLE AS LAID DOWN IN THE COMPROMISE ACT."

This speech was made in 1842. The whole country had a right to conclude that these were the principles of the Whig party. But now observe how they disregard their own doctrines avowed before the Presidential election of 1844.
Here is what Daniel Webster said a few days ago:
"Here is a bold proposition that ad valorem duties even for revenue are altogether preferable to specific duties. I have not heard it before from any public man. I have heard it from other persons—persons hanging sometimes about the custom houses, and sometimes about committees of Congress—persons of anomalous character. But I do not remember ever to have heard it from the lips of any public man before, any where or at any time, that a universal system of ad valorem duties was desirable, or ought in any case to be adopted. Now, sir, here we are at the commencement of this great discussion. The principle of the bill is such as I have mentioned; that it can be successfully amended by any other amendments than such as touch that principle, I do not believe. For myself, unless I should see occasion, or feel it to be my duty, to propose or to support amendments which go to change the principle of the bill and to restore the specific duties, I do not propose to trouble the Senate with any proposition of amendment."

The NEW TARIFF.—The Pennsylvania says of the new law—Although it may not be as acceptable to Pennsylvania as it should have been, it will secure justice to other States of the confederacy, and will, we believe, eventually, be even satisfactory to the States which are not contented with the present tariff. It will make for a few overgrown monopolists, but it will give them a reasonable compensation for their labors. It will not, certainly, be any worse upon the farmers than the Tariff of 1842, but will, we believe, promote their welfare in a far greater degree. At all events, it will be a permanent measure; and in spite of the clamor of the Whigs, and the alarm of the manufacturers, will work beneficially to the country in the end. By yielding some of our own prejudices to others equally members of the Union with ourselves, we insure a steady and established system, and know exactly how far to extend our business operations. A very prominent manufacturer said to us a few days ago, that the bill was not half as bad as the panic mongers would make it. "Let it pass," said he, "but let it be permanent, and it need nothing more."

THE WHIGS AND THE TARIFF OF 1842.—The New York Courier and Enquirer, the organ of the Whig party in the city of New York is opposed to the Tariff of 1842, and in favor of its modification. The editor says:
"That we never approved of the Tariff of 1842, our readers well know; and they know too, that we were greatly abused by the Tariff press for calling upon the same Congress which passed it and that which immediately followed, so to modify its provisions as to secure its permanency. A reduced compromise Tariff, would be the greatest blessing that Congress could confer upon the country, because it would render legislation on this subject permanent, and that alone is necessary, to secure the future prosperity."

BANK OF FRANCE.—The Bank of France is probably the best conducted institution, issuing a currency, in the world. A statement of its condition, therefore, regarding Currency, Deposites, and Means, is interesting.
By a law, at present, the Bank is obliged to render Quarterly Accounts. The Report of the 1st of January, 1846, gives the following result:
Bank Notes, 209,498,980 francs.
Deposites, 213,619,744 "
Immediate liabilities, 483,118,724 "
Cash on hand, 187,384,862 francs.
Government Securities, 50,250,340 "
Cash Securities, 22,961,795 "
Bills Discounted, 229,741,470 "
Other Means, 52,628,050 "

Means, 542,257,451 francs.
It will be observed in the above statement, that the Cash means of the Bank are just about equal to its circulation—while the discounts of the Bank are on its deposits. The Capital of the Bank is only about \$14,000,000, while its assets are over one hundred millions.—Ch. Chronicle.

ENTRITES.—The early meaning of the word Witch, is not one generally understood. It was originally, and is now, in some parts of England, used as a term of the softest and fondest tenderness. This is not the only instance in which words in their present general acceptation bear a very opposite meaning to what they did in Shakespeare's time. The word Witch, formerly, was not used in that low and vulgar acceptance that it is at present. Damsel was the appellation of young ladies of quality, and Dame a title of distinction. Knaves once signified a friend, and in the early translations of the New Testament, instead of "Sanctus Spiritus," we read "Sanctus Spiritus Knave." On the other hand, the word Companion, instead of being the honorable synonyme of Associate, occurs in the play of Othello, with the same contemptuous meaning which we now affix, in its abusive sense, to the word "Fellow;" for Emilia, perceiving that some secret villain had aspersed the character of Desdemona, thus indignantly exclaims:
O Heaven! that such companions should be found,
And put in every honest hand a whip,
To lash the rascals through the world.

CONGRESS IN THE OLDEN TIME.—It is stated that, in 1807, it was customary for the door-keeper to furnish molasses for the New England members to mix with their water; and it was charged in the annual appropriation bill under the head of stationery, Col. Thomas Claiborne, a veteran member from Virginia, supplied the Southern members with something stronger. "No objection," said the chairman, but under his hand shall it be put in. "Fact, Sir, fact!" was the prompt reply; and for several sessions afterwards mint salicy and peach and honey, were as fashionable as switchell; and those who were not in the secret wondered at the enormous amount of stationery and fuel consumed.

PROMENADE FROM THE RANKS.—A great many instances are related of the most extraordinary acts of daring and prowess, performed by privates in the U. S. Army, in the late desperate engagements upon the Rio Grande. There have been exhibitions of courageous devotion by these obscure men, which if performed by superior officers, would have surrounded their names with an unfolding halo of glory. Yet, in every brilliant charge on the part of the privates, there is a cluster in thick profusion about the commander's head the humblest private is exposed to equal peril, performs even more laborious duty, and earns, though he never receives, an equal share of the public gratitude.

We would not detract for a moment from the merits of the brave men who command. From the General-in-Chief to the youngest Lieutenant, we would say, let each and all be emboldened in the country's heart; let their science, skill and fortitude, be enthusiastically commemorated; let the press celebrate their achievements, and poetry crown their brows with its fairest flowers. Such are the most virtuous of illustrious valor. But, then, let not the world forget the humble men in whose strong hand the bayonet and the cannon have swept the field, and who have borne the brunt of the battle, the humblest private in the ranks of the army. He is the impetuosity of the press and exertion of the whole army. Upon his head descends the shower of laurels. Ten thousand hardy warriors, who bore the blood, or wielded the sabre, or charged knee-deep in mud, are hidden from view in the thick clouds of incense which surround his shrine.

Ought this to be so? Is it not especially wrong in a Republican country? The private in the ranks deserves a better reward. His sacrifices are as great, his danger as imminent, the ties that bind him to existence as strong as those of the most illustrious General. To him life is as dear; he fore his eyes, amid the awful din of battle, his humble home rises with charms as powerful as those of a palace. He expects no promotion, no distinction, no reward. If he survives, his name will be lost beneath the shadow of superior rank. If he falls, no proud monument will rise above his dust, no nation bend his grave with sorrowing tears.

The rules which regulate the American service, by which a private, should be so charged as to prevent elevation from the ranks—to reward merit wherever it is found. Upon this principle the greatest warrior of modern times acted, and to it may be attributed much of his brilliant success. The soldier knew that Napoleon's eagle eye was upon his conduct, and that his generous hand would throw open the gates of preferment to the brave and true. Let us adopt the same policy; and men of higher order will enter our armies and add imperishable lustre to the American name.—Richmond Republican.

THE MIXED CHARACTER OF THE MEXICAN PEOPLE.—A correspondent of the New Orleans Tropic, in a description of the Mexican hospitals, writes as follows:
"Here these indeed the brave soldiers of the 5th and 9th, who had about them their ghastly titles, that showed they had been in the thickest of the fight? Were these men Mexicans? Were such varieties of colors all equal in social condition? Even so. The Castilian with auburn hair, the swarthy Indian straight, the dark Negro with kinked, with all their intermediate mixtures, lay side by side, all Mexicans. All of the same sympathies, feelings, language. All moved in their winding sheets, evidently equal in mind and body. To the American, who makes distinction of colors, this strange mixture of races in one people, causes the greatest surprise. Their countenances were hideous from natural physiognomy, every style of expression was represented; the African with low forehead and protruding lips; the bestial Indian, his straight hair hanging over his regular features, giving it additional atrocity; the Malay, looking mongrel, with tawny skin, slight moustache, and cold-blooded treacherous eyes; the low, cunning, yet intelligent British white man. All these various faces peered out from among loose folds of white cloth that fall about them, giving them the look of Arabs, or some eastern crew of a pirate ship. And yet these were all Mexicans, all British, all American, and with no offence to that people, blood relations, members of the same family."

The junior editor of the St. Louis Republican, who is a staff officer in the St. Louis Legion, and has visited General Taylor, writes from Matamoros under date of July 15:
An express arrived yesterday from Monterey, bringing information that there were no Mexican forces there, and that no preparations whatever were making to defend the place.

Gen. Taylor intends to leave a portion of his force at different points along the river for the purpose of holding on to the territory already taken, and will not proceed to Monterey with a larger force than 6,000 men. He will be impracticable to go further than Monterey, in the Mexican country, on this route, and that it is necessary to go to the city of Mexico, it will have to be approached through Vera Cruz.

Sufficient time has passed to have sent all the steamboats in the United States here, and they have only got two or three boats that can make over a mile and a half or two miles an hour against the current. A lot of old boats, entirely unsuited for the purpose, have been palmed off upon the government.

A GOOD ANECDOTE, OLD OR NEW.—We are told that the following occurred some time since among "the Volunteers on the Rio Grande":
"SCENE, Night.—Two Volunteers wrapped in blankets, and half buried in mud. Volunteer 1st—"Jim, how come you to be a volunteer?" Volunteer 2d—"Why, Bob, you see, I have no wife to care a red cent for me, and so I volunteered—and besides, I like 'em. Now tell me, what's your business?" Volunteer 1st—"Why the fact is, you know I-I have got a wife, and so I came out here, because, I like 'em." Hereupon both volunteers turned over in their blankets, got a new plastering of mud, and went to sleep."

THE RANSOMING NEGRO.—Lieut. Ridgely, in a letter relative to the removal of the remains of Major Ringold, gives the following description of the grave at Point Isabel:—The grave now presents a very unique and appropriate resting place for a gallant soldier. Four posts, ornamented as well as the limited means would allow, are erected, one at each corner, connected by pieces of timber, the upper being hung with black and white streamers, through which musket barrels captured from the Mexicans are placed as a railing, resting on the lower ones; the bayonets are all fixed, and the whole painted black. Appropriate head and foot boards are erected."

THE RANSOMING NEGRO.—The last Post Register says:—These unfortunate creatures have again been driven from lands selected for them. As we noticed last week, an effort, which it was thought would be successful, was made to settle them in Shelby county, but, like the previous attempt in Mercer, it has failed. They were driven away by threats of violence. About one-third of them, we understand, remained at Sidney, intending to scatter and find homes wherever they can. The rest of them came down here to-day (Thursday) and are now at the wharf in boats. The present intention is to leave them along wherever places can be obtained for them. We presume, therefore, they will all remain in the State, as it is probable they will find situations for the whole of them between this and Cincinnati."

CHIEF COY.—On Friday last quite a rumpus was made in our city on account of the very bad conduct of a man living in Pike street, by the name of Harris, who was complained of by his wife at the water house between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock. It appears that Mrs. Harris is a very exemplary woman, had been absent from the city for some time, and her husband had returned, and she was invited to share his wife's place for the time being, a Mrs. Donaldson, a particular acquaintance of the family.

The wife returned, quite unexpectedly, and found how things were situated—the guilty pair fast asleep; making all haste to the water-house, and there, by the guidance of the enraged wife, found the guilty pair and arrested them before they awoke.

At the tomb they took separate berths till morning and then had their examination. The case was clearly proved and the parties sent to jail. To do justice to the unfortunate lady who was caught away from home, we will state, that she was not allowed to jail her husband against accepting the same room with her dear friend Harris.—Ch. Com.