Indiana State Sentinel.

WEEKLY EDITION.

ETERNAL VIGILANCE IS THE PRICE OF LIBERTY.

INDIANAPOLIS, JULY 8, 1847.

☞ *In this paper are published the Laws, Treaties, and other public Acts of the United States, by authority of the Government.*

Our Terms.

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

☞ Payments to be made always in advance.

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To Correspondents.

A. B., Waveland. Will do our best to regulate the difficulty.

Bounty Lands for Volunteers.

The undersigned has received the forms and specific instructions from Washington City, for procuring the Land Warrants or Scrip for Volunteers entitled to the same; and having printed forms, he is enabled to attend to the same on short notice, and at a low fee.

GEORGE A. CHAPMAN,
Sentinel Office.

Appointments.

Several of the Democratic candidates, who have been nominated by regular conventions, will endeavor to meet their fellow-citizens as follows, and they would be especially gratified to see as many, of all parties, as can make it convenient to attend.

In *Perry Township*, on Saturday, July 10th, at Bailey's School House.
On Monday, the 13th, at Marrs's School House.
In *Franklin*, on Tuesday, 13th, at Daniel Moore's.
Wednesday, 16th, at Bethel.
In *Warren*, Thursday, 15th, at Cumberland.
Friday, 16th, at A. Kiser's.
In *Lawrence*, Saturday, 17th, at David Hoss's.
Monday, 19th, at Wm. Dickerson's.
Tuesday, 20th, at the School House near Johnson's mill.
In *Washington*, Wednesday, 21st, at Allisonville, at 11 o'clock, and at Broad Ripple at 4 o'clock.
In *Pike*, Thursday, 22d, at Augusta.
Friday, 23d, at McCurdy's mills.
In *Wayne*, Saturday, 24th, at Miller's mill.
Monday, 26th, at Bridgeport.
In *Decatur*, Tuesday, 27th, at Ed. Dollarhide's.
Wednesday, 28th, at Y. E. R. Wilson's.

Between that and election day, at Indianapolis, of which due notice will be given.

As many of the candidates as can, will endeavor to fill the above appointments, *rain* or *shine;* and they respectfully ask their whig competitors to meet them as above.

☞ On Saturday last, Judge Wick, according to previous appointment, addressed a large number of the people at the Eastern market house. He spoke upwards of three hours, and with extraordinary spirit and vigor. Owing a large *debt* to the Whig leaders for their unceasing and unfair personal warfare against him during the last two years, he seemed to feel like discharging it *in full*, and we presume those of them who were present, including the editor of the Journal, think that he did so. He lashed them with unbounded severity; and exposed in detail the unjust charges which had been brought against him. We should have felt tempted to give our readers a sketch of the Judge's speech, but as Saturday and Monday were both holidays, and as our friends absolutely forced us to share in the general fun, we had not time to make the attempt.

Mr. McCarty spoke about half an hour in reply to Judge Wick, and appointed to deliver the remainder on Monday, which he fulfilled. We only heard his remarks of Saturday. They were entirely devoted to Judge Wick *personally*, on the subject of his course in Congress. Some of the *positions* of Mr. McCarty were certainly ludicrous enough. We could hardly realize the fact that the speaker was the same sober, staid and respectable citizen whom we have been accustomed to regard with so much esteem and friendly feeling. Verily, a Whig nomination for Congress has worked a strange metamorphosis! Mr. McCarty had not a word to say about Whig principles or Whig measures, past, present or future. He was apparently disposed to treat the Democracy with much liberality and consideration; but we could not help doubting if he would be equally generous and forbearing, was he not well satisfied of the fact of a democratic majority in the district. We even doubted whether Mr. McCarty's whig friends would have given him the honor of a nomination, and imposed on him the disagreeable task of electioneering in the manner now thought by them to be expedient, were that majority whig instead of Democratic. In the latter case, Col. A. W. Morris, Acting Auditor of State, instead of holding and arranging Mr. McCarty's papers, would be much more likely to be on the *block* himself.

☞ The remains of Capt. T. B. Kinder will reach this City on Saturday next, accompanied by Capt. Spicley's company from Paoli. The funeral ceremonies will take place at 10 o'clock, A. M., on Monday next. A programme of the ceremonies will be given in due time.

☞ That new and splendid *hat* which has made so much talk of late, and which is so much admired by the ladies, was obtained from the store of Welshans & Co. They had an excellent assortment, and they are going off fast. Besides, they keep on hand an excellent assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries, and deal liberally. Our friends would do well to give them a call, one door west of the Post Office.

Adjutant Reynolds of Indiana.—This gentleman deserves and has received the highest commendation for the prompt and satisfactory manner in which he has discharged his duty in organizing the regiment.

All has passed off without a murmur, and a finer regiment has never left for the field.—*Louisville Dem.*

Gen. R. has been ill from chills and fever, at Jeffersonville, but is recovering.

W. and E. Canal.—The Trustees have appointed the following among other officers: Jesse L. Williams, chief engineer; Wm. J. Ball, assistant engineer; Stearns Fisher and Chancy Carter, superintendents of 100 miles of finished canal; John W. Wright, clerk of land office at Logansport; S. F. Sawyer, clerk of land office at Washington, Daviess county.

Major Semans, editor of the Lafayette Free Press, has been appointed collector at Lafayette, as we said he would be last winter.

☞ The enterprising and industrious publishers of the New Albany Democrat have commenced a tri-weekly edition of that paper. We hope the citizens of that flourishing town will sustain the publishers by a liberal patronage; for we are sure it will be merited.

☞ The New Albany Democrat of July 3, says, that Gen. Lane having received a re-appointment, will leave home in a few days for the seat of war. We learn that Gen. L. will join the division of the army under Major General Scott.

☞ The editors of the New Albany Democrat have our thanks for New Orleans papers to the 26th ult. They contain no news from Mexico later than those of the 25th.

☞ Two or three persons were injured by the premature discharge of a cannon, while engaged in firing a salute to the returned volunteers at New Albany.

Drowned.—On Sunday morning last, *Oscar Lamy*, aged seventeen years, was drowned in White River, while bathing.

The Congressional Ca[illegible]

We are in the receipt of items from the [illegible] counties in this district, which when compared produce the following results:

1st. The hypocritical howlings and wailings of the whig Junto, and its organ here on the subject of the pay of the volunteers, have all been in vain. The opposition to the war made by the whig members of the last Congress, and by the whig press throughout the Union, unmasks this pretence. The democratic portion of the volunteers are satisfied with the course of our late Representative in reference to their pay, and dissatisfied with the course of those who denounce the war in which they have been engaged as unjust or unnecessary.

2d. The Journal's eulogies upon Daniel O'Connell and McIntosh have been penned and published in vain. "Love's labor's lost."

3d. Our candidate will receive the democratic vote of the district, except a few of those who can be influenced by a discontented aspirant, or by the most potent of whig political elements—wealth.

Our opponents boast that out of those democrats who are under pecuniary obligations to the whig candidate, or are in the employment of wealthy whigs, their candidate will receive several hundred votes. Can this be true? Will democrats suffer their votes to be thus controlled!

4th. Whigs take much exception to the strong party cast of Judge Wick's public addresses, and the whig candidate talks as mildly as a sucking dove. This however does not take. The people remember that in 1840 a democrat could hardly walk the streets of Indianapolis without being insulted, and that in 1844 a democratic procession in those streets was sung at and yelled at by the Junto, and its adherents from the porch of whig headquarters, and they wonder why Mr. McCarty does not go it as strong now as in former times.

5th. Now and then an honest war whig will vote for our candidate.

We see nothing to be done except to call our friends throughout the district to a united effort to bring all our voters to the polls, and to say to our Shelby friends that our candidate was fairly selected, over the first choice of some of them, and to ask them whether they can answer to the democracy of the district, the State, and nation for any defalcation on their part. What says the Volunteer to this? Speak, friend Thacher.

In Judge Wick's speech on the increase of the pay of the army, in the course of an earnest remonstrance with a majority of the House, concerning the manner in which the House had failed to sustain the war measures recommended by the Executive, may be found the following sentence:

At the present juncture the Democratic party are in full possession of every branch of the government, and is therefore responsible. And when, because you will do neither one thing nor another, power drops from your imbecile hands, and your opponents come into power, what will become of you, ye timid politicians, who "shiver on the brink" of a cup of tea, "and fear to launch" a democratic commander of your armies, ready on the stocks? Your districts will become whig, and you will be superseded. *If you have not the moral courage to do the right thing from love of country, at least do it in defence of your desks here and the eight dollars per day.* Parties are controlled by principle, and on a question of principle a party man must be uncompromising. But upon all questions of mere expediency, parties not only may but must compromise, or do nothing.

It results that the democratic party in this House must meet on some common ground. History justifies the conclusion that in reference to mere measures involving no radical principle, parties have almost universally found it easier to unite upon the basis of Executive recommendation, than upon any other ground.

That part of the sentence which is in italics, when construed by the rest of the sentence, and especially when taken in connection with other portions of the speech is evidently a taunt, indicating to those to whom the speech was addressed that their dereliction of duty was induced by the selfish fear of losing their seats in Congress, and that as they seemed to have abandoned noble and patriotic motives, and were intent only upon Buncombising, the best way to effect even that mean object would be to do right. We will leave it to the faculty of any college if this be not the true sense of the sentence. Indeed this sense is so apparent that none but a noodle could understand it otherwise.

The whig candidate for congress, in his addresses to the people, represents this taunt as being sober advice to members of Congress to pursue a certain course with a view to a re-election.

Mr. McCarty has been assured by Judge Wick, in private conversation, of the true meaning of the sentence, and in fact his professed misunderstanding of its meaning never could have been anything better than an affectation; for Mr. McCarty is no noodle. He only undervalues the common sense of his audience, and treats them so as to clearly indicate that he thinks them to be noodles. It is a specimen of low cunning not very creditable. Cunning is the intellect of brutes—not of men.

We had intended to say but little of Mr. McCarty, and that respectfully, in accordance with Judge Wick's desire. But Mr. McCarty's course justifies this comment, and we may, by Judge Wick's sanction, add "a few more of the same sort." Candidates for Congress should not resort to low acts.

☞ The Louisville Journal thinks that Gen. Taylor is attempting to "play 'possum." It publishes his Taylor letter, in which he says—"*In no case can I permit myself to be the candidate of any party, or yield myself to party schemes,*"—and comments thus:

"This letter is from the Cincinnati Signal. The Louisville Democrat, in republishing it, says: "It will be seen that General Taylor will not permit himself to be used by the whig party." Gen. Taylor, in the phrase to which the Democrat refers, means nothing more than that he will not enter into the Presidential canvass as a partizan—that he will not be the candidate of a mere party, but the candidate, if one at all, of all such of the people of the United States as may think proper to honor him with their suffrages. Still he does not deny, nor will he deny, that in his opinions and feelings he is a whig. Within the last three days we have seen a letter from Gen. Taylor, in which he twice declares, unequivocally and in so many words, that he is "A WHIG."

Candidates for Congress.—In Indiana the race stands thus:

	Democrats.	Whigs.
1st Distriet,	Robt. Dale Owen.	Elisha Embree.
2d "	Thos. J. Henley.	John S. Davis.
3d "	John L. Robinson.	P. A. Hackleman.
4th "	Charles H. Test.	Caleb B. Smith.
5th "	Wm. W. Wick.	Nicholas McCarty.
6th "	George W. Carr.	G. G. Dunn.
7th "	Jos. A. Wright.	R. W. Thompson.
8th "	John Pettit.	David Brier.
9th "	Chas. W. Cathcart.	Daniel D. Pratt.
10th "	William Rockhill.	W. D. Ewing.

In the 3d district James H. Cravens is the "peace party" candidate.

☞ The "National Whig," the Taylor paper published at Washington city, is so mad and dumbfounded at Gen. Taylor's letter to the editor of the Cincinnati Signal, that it swears the letter is a *forgery*, and attempts to prove its position by the other letter, which we published at the same time. No doubt both are genuine, much as the whigs may dislike them.

☞ Three "mortal columns" appear in the last Wabash Express, all about "Messrs. Thompson and Wright," written no doubt by Dick himself. How many will have patience to wade through it!

Appropriate.—An eastern paper has adopted as its motto, "Come and take me."

Colonel Marshall vs. General Lane.

We copy the reply of Colonel Marshall of Ky. to General Lane's supplementary report relative to the battle of Buena Vista, because the subject is one of interest to the people of this State,—together with the introductory remarks of the Louisville Journal. In a hasty reading of the whole, only two strong points seem to be presented by Marshall to justify his animadversions. The first is that he is sustained by the report of Major Gorman, and, as the Louisville Journal intimates, by his later verbal testimony. Major Gorman may suppose himself to be right in the statements he makes; we have no doubt he does. But he may be mistaken nevertheless. We have seen that other official reports from officers engaged, or in command, were grossly erroneous,—including the reports of Taylor and Wool. We have conversed with Colonel Drake and other Indiana officers just returned, who fully sustain and confirm the facts stated by Gen. Lane in his supplementary report; and until we receive other testimony than that presented by Col. Marshall, we shall consider General Lane essentially correct. He took every means that could well be taken by any man to get at the truth of the whole matter, and is not to be discredited upon light grounds.

The next, or perhaps the most important point made by Col. Marshall, is the imputation of indiscretion and recklessness alleged to have been manifested by General Lane, in assailing and advancing upon 6,000 men with only 400. Under ordinary circumstances there might be some propriety and reason in such an imputation, but not under those which existed at Buena Vista. *At least the imputation should not be confined to Gen. Lane alone.* If it was rash and reckless for him to *obey the orders* which were given to him by his superiors in the field, it was not less rash and indiscreet for those superiors *to give those orders.* If Lane was rash and reckless, Wool and Taylor were equally or more so. This conclusion is irresistible. It required just such *desperate* fighting as was given by Gen. Lane to gain the battle of Buena Vista; or rather to avoid being overwhelmed by the Mexican force. The result of the battle, such as it was, could have been attained in no other way. This every man must be sensible of, let him think what he will about correlative matters. Nothing else could have saved our whole army from utter destruction. It looks *well*, therefore, at this time of day, to charge the very men who *actually saved the fortunes of the day by their brave self-devotion*, with recklessness, rashness, and imprudence; and to blame the Indianians for *not doing* what they were at first stigmatized as cowards for—*retreating.*

Rebuke to Mexican Whiggery.

We find the following card in the Franklin Examiner, June 8. The author of it is the gentleman who was the whig representative of Johnson county in the last legislature. We imagine that he is not the only one who has become disgusted by the unpatriotic course of the Whig leaders during the past year, and which is every day growing more outrageous and unpardonable:

TO THE CITIZENS OF JOHNSON COUNTY.

The deep and abiding gratitude I feel for the many expressions of your confidence, and the continued disposition of many to confer further favors, in connexion with wide spread reports as to my political opinions, and justice to myself, impels me to make a frank, public avowal of the sentiments I have expressed, and really entertain. It is well known many persons of both political parties, were desirous not long since, if not now, that I should be a candidate for re-election to the State Legislature, and being questioned upon the subject, I stated, that if a candidate, I would pledge myself to vote for a Democrat to the United States' Senate, and in good faith if elected, redeem my pledge. The reasons given, considering the state of parties in this county, are so very natural I need not repeat them. I understand my Whig friends were not pleased, and after some consultation, determined to question me further before encouraging me to be a candidate. In reply to which, I expressed ignorance as to Whig policy, and asked whether a United States' Bank, a highly protective Tariff, and a distribution, under present circumstances, were desirable and cherished measures. In answer to which, I am constrained to say, I was told what in fact I more than half suspected, that "Whig policy was opposition to Democratic policy." Something was said on the subject of the war; upon which I reminded my friends of the discordant views and disingenuous course of some portion of our party. The next day I found myself reported far and wide as having turned Democrat.

Now I have no affection for names; and never was so far an ultra partizan as to be wholly blind to truth and reason; nor will I, when inquired at by those who have a right to know, (for any consideration) suppress my opinions. Otherwise, I fancy I might have been a candidate this summer, with fair prospects of success. As it is, to avoid the charge of venality, I decline becoming a candidate, desiring my good friends of both political parties to accept my heart-felt thanks for their kind intentions. I am happy in the conviction that my Whig friends with whom for years I have stood shoulder to shoulder, have not been influenced by unkind feelings; nor will I take leave of the Whig party as if we are to take different roads, since all who are not for a high protective Tariff, for a United States' Bank and distribution and more in love with Mexicans than our own good people—in number not a few—are yet by my side.

June 7, 1847. G. HICKS.

Whig Sympathy.—What a sympathising set are the Whig politicians! How amazing their affection for every thing anti-democratic!

In 1812, they sympathised with the British and Indians who were murdering our countrymen on the northwestern frontier; and recognized as "unbecoming in a moral and religious people," the public demonstrations of joy at victories by our countrymen. In 1847 they sympathise with the Mexicans who are inhumanly murdering our brave volunteers whenever they get an opportunity; and pronounce the war with Mexico as a "God abhorred war."

In Boston, they sympathised with the Roman Catholics by burning down an elegant building occupied by females, and devoted to female education.

In Philadelphia, they sympathised with the Catholics by destroying their churches.

In Pittsburgh, they endeavored to array the whole Protestant population of Pennsylvania against Governor Shunk, because he walked in a procession of his Roman Catholic fellow citizens on a public occasion. —*Pittsburgh Post.*

☞ The Lebanon Courier, a whig organ of Ohio, thus replies to a brother whig:

"A Perfect Looseness."—The Harrisburg Intelligencer says, "everybody goes it with 'a perfect looseness' for old Zack." We are free to admit that there is "a perfect looseness," perhaps, we might add a perfect recklessness of principle, in the course of the Intelligencer on the subject; but we believe the Charleston Mercury, and other papers of that stripe, are not in the habit of pursuing such a course on any question involving Free Trade and Slavery. We beg leave, therefore, to doubt the Intelligencer's assertion, that "*every body* goes it with 'a perfect looseness' for old Zack."

☞ The Banks, which pretended to date their ruin from the operation of the specie clause of the independent treasury law, are declaring larger dividends than in any previous years. The dividends of nine New York banks in 1845 were $3 25, in 1846 $8 35, in 1847 $3 50. Those of twenty-four Boston banks in 1845 were $3 25, in 1846 $3 31, in 1847 $3 40, showing a regular increase of profits.

The French government requires all foreigners who pass through France to embark at Havre; 1st. To have a passport signed by a French Ambassador; 2d. To pay the price of their passage and the amount necessary for their provisions into the hands of the captain of the vessel; 3d. To exhibit to the commissary of police the sum of 300 francs for each adult, and 430 francs for each child under 18. The Belgian government only requires evidence of the possession of 200 francs for each adult, and 100 for each child.

☞ We publish the following communication by particular request. We know nothing of the true merits of the matter in controversy.

Bellville, July 3, 1847.

Messrs. Editors, You have doubtless observed, in some communities, a [illegible] of individuals known by the appellation of mischief makers, who foment disturbances in neighborhoods; frequently endeavoring to excite sectional jealousy and strife.

These persons are generally destitute of extensive literary capacity, or noble moral sentiments. Despairing of celebrity by an honorable course of conduct, they strive to rise by lowering others in public estimation. Some of them have a vein of low humor in their composition and often make fools of *themselves* in endeavoring to exhibit others in this light. A certain abolitionist, or renegade whig, through the columns of the Advertiser has undertaken to create a division in the whig ranks, by his efforts at sarcasm, because the people of Bellville and its vicinity, in a public assembly, stood up for their rights in opposition to the inhabitants of Danville, who, it seems had met to secure the passage of the Rail Road through their town. We censured them not. They would have been recreant to the noble race of man had they not attended to their interests by striving to promote the prosperity of their village.

Why then blame our community for pursuing the dictates of a similar impulse? We conceive the route by Bellville the more direct for the Rail-way. And if bribery would take it to Danville, which idea we utterly deprecate, we can *outbid* her. But this is not the only source of irritation to the aristocratic conclave that has for some time secured to themselves the offices of honor and profit in the gift of the sovereign people, to the exclusion of those residing in other sections. And should its members not act with more circumspection in this respect, we will appeal to this high tribunal, against a course so repugnant to our republican institutions.

The principal cause of umbrage to the junto originated in an attempt, this summer, to assert our right to at least one of the county offices—not because we expect to continue the claim in defiance of the prerogative of other portions of the county. Having adhered to our views with some tenacity, though we ultimately yielded, to preserve harmony in the party, we have, in consequence, been the subject of a most base attempt at lampoon.—And our ire being somewhat excited, we warn the conductors of the Whig Organ at Danville and the friends of the great principles we advocate, who have fanned the flame of discord, to pour oil upon the troubled waters. For, an attempt is being made to start an *independent candidate* to represent us in the next Legislature. The writer of this communication has been requested to submit his name to the people with the promise of a respectable support from the whigs and democrats of the county; but declines a course that would sever the ranks of the party. The Free and independent voters of the South, however, resolved to insist on their right to consideration and maintain it *at all hazards.*

Not only have their claims been disregarded but insult has been added to injury. A certain individual, no doubt under the influence of those who would still rule over the people of Hendricks with imperious sway, wishing, like the renowned John D. Hopkins, to see his beautiful lucubrations in print, has attempted to cast a stigma upon our town and its inhabitants. Had he been gifted with the genius of a Samson his vengeance might have proved as destructive as the fire brands on the tails of his foxes. But, in its effects, we are rather led to regard it as a tin kettle tied to a dog's tail. For, having doubtless despaired of acquiring an honorable notoriety, he sought, like Erostratus who fired the Temple of Diana, to damn himself to everlasting fame.

But, alas! he has even failed in acquiring an accursed celebrity beyond the precincts of the county. His name will never be coupled with that of Cervantes, Junius, or Byron. Up, John, try it again; do not be discouraged at the failure of a first attempt, though little misses laugh at your puerile attempt at ridicule. There is but one step from the sublime to the ridiculous and in your "long necked fife" "rascally drum" and "angle in a dog's tail" you have unfortunately taken it.

It is thought by some that this Don Quixote, who has seized his grey goose quill with such transcendent courage, is much better fitted to form a decoction of wormwood and rue, or wield a squirt, than to expound the laws of language, or *wade* through the obstruse pages of metaphysical lore. He seems to measure the capacity, independence and energy of a community by its numbers. Hence, according to his logical deductions, the inhabitants of a village must not take a step in civil, or political matters, until they have ascertained the way in which the current flows in more populous towns—Bah, John! Cut down all the young oaks lest they become stately trees, standing erect amid the whirl winds and the storm.

Yet, this unfledged eaglet, in his attempt to soar to the height of literary excellence, has not only set Murray, Blair, and Campbell at defiance, but even common sense. For, he does not unite in opinion with the idea that description should be accurate—terms appropriate and figures clear representatives of their objects. His perceptive power must indeed be acute to discover a "long neck" in a fife. His purity of style far excels that of the learned critics who would condemn the application of "rascally" to a drum, and who would prefer the term semicircle to that of "angle, in a dog's tail."

We hinted that this aspirant after literary honors had been set to work by those who would take the Rail Road through tad-pole swamp, frog hollow and the high hills of Danville to the capitol. Forming what would indeed be *equal* to an angle of forty five degrees in a dog's tail.

He is certainly not remarkable for the extensive scope of his mental powers—but must have a soul like Shakspear's soldiers, "no bigger than a pins head," or he never could have been satisfied with the discovery that R-a-i-l-e should be spelled R-a-i-l.

John, it was certainly beneath the dignity of a person of your ambition to write an elaborate essay on a fact manifest to every school boy that has advanced to ba-ker. Better seize on one of the more sublime topics of the day to acquire immortality. Dip your pen in the beams of the morning, and with a soul fired by the wrongs inflicted on a part of the great human family proclaim the principles that should animate its members in their intercourse with each other.

John, you have cast a stigma upon the memory of your cousin Jo. who, it is said, burried a lot of old type and dug them up at the voice of inspiration to print the Golden Book of Mormon. For, you have sought notoriety by an attempt to bespatter the people of Bellville with the scum of the putrid pool in which you are croaking.* Some of whom are as far above you in moral courage and intellectual might as in local situation.

John, analyze—"Well, as I was going to say." You cannot, nor can all the learned authors from Maittaire, who wrote in 1712 to Wells, the last writer on the principles of the science of language. Beware, sir. You may be more fully unmasked—exhibited in all your moral and intellectual deformity, before a virtuous and indignant public by TOM CURRYCOMB.

* This has no reference to the respectable community in which the writer lives—but the intellectual element in which he acts.

Father Rey.—We learn that the return of the Rev. Mr. McElroy confirms the sad news of the death of the Rev. Mr. Rey. The Catholic Telegraph informs us that his attendant was one of the Montgomery Guards, a young man named William Burke, well known to many of our citizens. He was one of the workmen of the cathedral of Cincinnati, from its commencement to its completion, and enjoyed a character against which not a reproach could be uttered. The banditti lay in ambush, and fired, killing Mr. Burke first. They hesitated to fire at the priest, but the leader of the robbers stated that no witness of the crime should survive, and thus procured the death of the Rev. Mr. Rey, who fell covered with wounds.—When the population of Marin heard of this atrocious deed, they went out *en masse* to arrest the murderers, but all that they could do was to bear the bodies to the place of sepulture, where they were interred with every manifestation of respect.—*Philadelphia Spirit of the Times.*

Curious Discovery.—In digging yesterday among the foundation of Grace Church, at the corner of Broadway and Rector street, which has recently been pulled down, a coffin, apparently of silver, was discovered, about two feet and a half in length, containing the body of a female child, with an inscription bearing date 1767. The coffin had a glass over the face, and a little further down on the coffin, a looking glass set in metal.

Near the foot of the coffin was an aperture closed by a glass stopper, which being opened it appeared that the coffin was filled with spirits of turpentine, in which the body was preserved, so that the features, though somewhat collapsed, were seen through the glass. The whole was enclosed in a strong deal outer coffin.—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

Great Men's Recreations.—Mr. Webster, while in Charleston, like Mr. Clay in New Orleans, felt a laudable ambition to slay something. Mr. Clay wished to kill a Mexican, but Mr. Webster in the dearth of tom-cods, expressed a desire to kill an alligator. He fired, but the hide of the animal was harder than any cider ever drank in the campaign of 1840, and the ball bounded from the animal's back like parched corn from a hot stove-plate. Mr. Webster intends next to try on a soft-shelled alligator.

Late from Mexico.

The following important and interesting intelligence we copy from the New Orleans Picayune of the 25th:

The steamship Palmetto, Capt. Smith, arrived last evening from Vera Cruz, having sailed thence on the 18th inst.

By this arrival we have received papers from the city of Mexico of the 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th of June. Our previous files come down to the 29th of May. The intermediate dates we have not yet received, and presume they have been forwarded by some sailing vessel.

Santa Anna still remains in power. His resignation we presume was withdrawn, for it is intimated that a majority of Congress was anxious to accept it. His administration, in consequence of this feeling, in Congress has entirely changed its policy and thrown itself into the arms of the puros.

It is represented that opinions were never more divided in the capital than at present. No party seems to have decided upon what course to take.

An express from Puebla, by the route of Cordova, had arrived at Vera Cruz, announcing that Gen. Scott commenced his march upon the city of Mexico on the 16th inst.

We hear not a word more in regard to the overtures for peace said to have been made to Gen. Scott. That he marched on the 16th we have no doubt.

About one thousand troops left Vera Cruz on the 17th ult., under the command of Maj. Gen. Pillow, to join the army of Gen. Scott.

We find in the *Republicano* of the 7th ult., a long despatch from the Secretary of War to Gen. Scott, dated the 30th of April. It informs him that by the end of June the President supposes Gen. Scott will have twenty, and Gen. Taylor ten thousand men under their respective commands. It asks for the views of Gen. Scott on various questions suggested, and gives him directions how to operate with disaffected Mexican States.

Gen. Scott appears to preserve perfect discipline among his troops at Puebla. The Mexicans admit this indirectly, though letters are published complaining of our excesses in general terms.

The proposition which Mr. Trist is authorized to make, are said by the Mexicans to be, that each Republic shall name three commissioners to discuss the claims of the United States, and that if Mexico will not consent to this, then the war is to be prosecuted.

Gen. Almonte was still in prison, nor are we able to learn any thing more definite as to the nature of his offence, his trial not having yet come on.

The State of Chihuahua voted unanimously for Gen. Santa Anna for President. The votes were opened on the 15th.

From Tampico we learn little news by this arrival. The only thing which gives animation to the town appears to be the false alarms which frequently occur.

From Vera Cruz.

The Delta has advices from Vera Cruz to the 16th and Tampico to the 17th.

At Tampico they were in daily expectation of an attack from the Mexicans, who were reported to be 1500 strong in the vicinity of the city. On the night of the 12th instant a demonstration was made by the Mexicans in Tampico to rise. The American authorities, however, had timely information of the contemplated movement, and to suppress it, if attempted, called out the troops, who lay on their arms all night. There was then no demonstration of revolt made.

On the 15th inst. a party of Mexican lancers attacked the outposts of Tampico and drove the sentinels into the city. On the 16th a party of rancheros attacked the pilot station and were greeted by a discharge from half a dozen muskets, when they retreated.

The most important part of the intelligence is the flattering prospect of peace. Information had been received at Vera Cruz before the Day left, that Generals Scott and Worth, with the main body of the army, had advanced as far as Rio Frio, without opposition, and were met at that place by a deputation from the Capital, with propositions for peace. The exact tenor of the propositions were not known; they were, however, of such a nature that General Scott refused to accept them, and was determined to push on his forces to the Capital. From the deep anxiety felt by the new government, if the term government can be applied to any party or power in Mexico, to stay the march of our forces on the Capital, it was thought that further concessions would be made to Gen. Scott before he took up his line of march from Rio Frio.

There was a rumor at Vera Cruz on the morning of the 16th inst., that a small party of Americans had been attacked by about 100 Mexicans, and nearly all cut to pieces. The same evening, the authorities of the city were on the lookout for two Mexican officers, who commanded at the attack on the train at the National Bridge.

The Eagle says that one of our soldiers found concealed in the Castle of San Juan de Ullua, a large bag of money, which has been handed over to the Commandant. By the way, this gentleman, Col. Wilson, in the columns of the Eagle, denies the statement of Lieut. Colonel Mata, late a prisoner of war, in this city, that he "had confined General La Vega, and his captive brother-officers, in the guard-house in the Castle of San Juan de Ullua." "This," adds Colonel Wilson, "I am obliged to say, is wholly untrue."

From the Washington Union, June 28.

Despatches from the Army.

Despatches were received on Saturday night by the War Officer from General Scott's camp. Several of the soldiers were sick in the hospitals of Vera Cruz, Jalapa, Perote, and Puebla; but with the reinforcements that were *en route* from Vera Cruz, he would probably have troops sufficient by the 22d to march to the capital, perhaps without any serious opposition. He had ordered all our troops to evacuate Jalapa, in order to strengthen his active army. The last accounts by the steamer James L. Day are from Vera Cruz to the evening of the 16th instant, which state that General Scott had advanced to Rio Frio, where a despatch is said to have met him with a proposition for peace. If this last report be true, it is probable that he will remain at Rio Frio, and not forthwith march to the capital, but, according to the intimation in his own despatches, wait till about the 22d, both to give himself the opportunity of receiving reinforcements, and to allow the Mexicans more time to negotiate with the better grace.

Among the papers that were received on Saturday from General Scott, is the following interesting letter from Gen. Worth, which we lay before our readers:

Headquarters, Puebla, May 15, 1847.

Sir: I have the honor to report, for information of the general-in-chief, that the forces under my command, including the brigade of Major General Quitman, took military possession of this city at 10 o'clock to-day. Halting yesterday at Amosoque, to await the junction of General Quitman, (for which purpose I had shortened the marches of the leading brigades the two previous days,) I found my position suddenly menaced, at eight o'clock, A. M., by a large body of cavalry. This force approached somewhat stealthily by a road on our right unknown to us. A rapid examination, as it unmasked itself, exhibited, as was supposed, some 2,000, but, from accurate information obtained here, 3,000 cavalry of the line, unsupported either by infantry or artillery, and moving a mile on our right and toward the rear, led to the conclusion that it was a *ruse* to attract attention in that quarter, while the real attack was to be looked for on the high road in front, or a movement on General Quitman, who might have been supposed the usual day's march in the rear. It was presently reported that a heavy column was actually approaching on the main road. Thus it became necessary, while directing a portion of the force against the visible enemy, to guard our large train, reserve ammunition, &c., packed in the square, against the invisible.

The 2d artillery, with a section of Duncan's battery under the brigade commander, Col. Garland, the 6th infantry under Major Bonneville, with Steptoe's battery, was promptly moved, and so directed as to take the enemy in flank. The head of his column having now reached a point opposite the centre of the town, and distant about half a mile, the batteries soon opened a rapid and effective fire. After some twenty-five rounds, the entire column broke without attempting a charge or firing a shot, and hastily fled up the sides of the convenient hills. Only one company of infantry (of the 6th) was enabled, from distance, to deliver its fire. The broken column was seen to reunite and resume its march in the direction of General Quitman's approach. The 2d artillery and 8th infantry, with two sections of the light batteries, was put in its track, when the enemy again swerved to the left, and disappeared in the hills. Two miles distant Gen. Quitman was met by the last-named detachment. He had already discovered the enemy, of whose proximity the firing had admonished him, and promptly taken his order of battle. The discomfited enemy reached Puebla late at night, and evacuated the place at four in the morning. We took some prisoners, and found a few dead. The enemy acknowledge a loss of 80 killed and wounded. General Santa Anna conducted the enterprise. Enclosed, marked A, is a copy of a communication addressed, on the 12th, to the civil authorities of Puebla. Again, marked C, on the 14th, with reply to the latter, marked D; also copy of circular, dated 9th, addressed to commanders of corps, to regulate their conduct in certain contingencies on the march. It is understood the force which retired from this city the day before yesterday, and to-day, is to take post at Puente del Tesmaluca, distant 12 leagues on the road to the capital, where it is proposed to fortify. Our reception was respectfully and coldly courteous, but without the slightest cordiality. Incessant occupation has not allowed me a moment to look into the resources in way of supply; but Mr. —— says, breadstuff will be had in abundance, less of beef, and perhaps a liberal quantity of small rations.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

W. J. WORTH,
Brevet Major General Commanding.

Capt. Scott, A. A. A. G., headquarters of the army, Jalapa.

[The papers referred to by General Worth were not communicated with his despatch.]

We have very little doubt that General Scott is by this time in the capital, unless some definitive propositions for peace have been made by the Mexican government.

An Admonition to the Anti-Warites.

William C. Tobey, or "John of York," as he delights to sign himself, the clever but quaint correspondent of the Philadelphia North American, at present with Gen. Scott's army, addresses the following apt admonition to the anti-war folks in this country, whose pertinacious opposition to the war serves but to protract it. Mr. Tobey speaks through an anti-administration journal, and with a knowledge derived from actual observation, of the evil effects of which the course pursued by those whom he reproves is the cause.

Anti-War Folks!—There are now in Mexico many thousands of your fellow-citizens who, at the call of their and your government, left homes, kindred, and all that was comfortable and productive of happiness on earth, to sustain the decrees of that government and the honor of the nation.—Whether the war is wrong or right, this is not the time to discuss it. If wrong, it must be brought to an honorable termination, and, to do this, all should be united. The people we war against need not your encouragement to lie in wait for your brothers and murder them with the lasso and machette. They need not your pious curses upon our heads to incite them to hatred of everything American. We should have your aid and support; we need your encouragement to sustain us in the trials and hardships we encounter in this unfriendly climate. Our love of country and our patriotic impulses made us fly to the rescue of our flag at the first call, and we can bear all the burdens war imposes without murmuring; but we cannot brook your cold sneers at our sufferings, and your hypocritical prayers for our defeat. Thousands now here will never see home nor kindred again—the hailstorm of battle and the unhealthy climate will thin our ranks more than even you may desire, though your veins swell full of tory blood. Even should it be clear that the President was wrong in the course he has pursued towards the Mexicans, is it fair, is it patriotic in you as Americans to embarrass him, and aid our enemy to destroy us? We, here, know no party; we know no faction; no political considerations influence us; and why should they influence you at such a time? We care nothing for Mr. Polk as a man, and if he does wrong we shall not be behind any in avowing it when the proper time comes. But we can see other work to do just now, and it is a pity that you are no better employed. If you will take part with the enemy, come here and do it like men—show that you have as much courage as treachery in your hearts, and that you are not afraid to do that you wished done by our foes. If you want to flog Mr. Polk, go ahead, but do not cut out throats in doing it, for there are a pretty snug party of us here who may have a quarrel to settle with him and his administration when this war is ended. That will be when Mexico is thoroughly whipped; and, as it will not take us long to do that, her friends in the United States will find the few that are left of us ready and willing to do them the same favor on our return home. Desiring you to understand that the American volunteers have generally minds to appreciate your efforts, and excellent memories, I shall not waste paper by saying anything further to you while in Mexico.

I expect that the foregoing paragraph is so much lost time and paper, but I feel at present very much like taking a grand round through the Massachusets Legislature, and wallopping the entire grocery, from the speaker to the spittoon cleaners. The sentiments so bluntly put together here are but the echo of what is felt and spoken by every man in the army.

Direct Taxation.

About the time of the passage of the present free trade tariff, the soothsayers and wise men of the federal party, predicted not only the ruin of the country as the consequence, but swore that the object of the democratic party was to induce the necessity of a direct taxation upon the people for the support of the government. It would seem that the mark of Cain is upon these men. No prediction which they have made that is not falsified—no promise have they given which has been fulfilled. The treasury of the U. S. in fall—the revenue under the present tariff will exceed this year thirty million of dollars. Thus by time and facts the lie is given to all the assertions, charges and predictions of the leaders of the federal party. Ruin, black and blue, was to overspread the land—the "God like Daniel" threatened the repeal of the odious tariff, which in its effects was to scourge the land and ruin the manufacturers. Yet in spite of threats—in sp