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H. H. WORTHINGTON, Editor.

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POETRY.

GEN. SCOTT & EL MOLINO DEL REY.

At Molino del Rey
General Worth won the day,
Beating five times the strength of his forces,
'Twas the bloodiest fight,
By "History set right,"
Of General Scott's intricate courses.

Out of three thousand men,
More than eight hundred, then,
There sank on the field stiff and gory;
Of this sanguine affray
General Scott brushed away
From Worth and his comrades the glory.

Of the engineer corps,
At the least, three or four,
Reconnitered the strength of position
Of the enemy's works,
In that fortress of rocks,
And reported to Scott their condition.

Neither foundry or mill
Was there found on that hill,
Nor mould or material for blasting—
No sign of church bell,
Or of gun, shot, or shell,
Which Scott fancied founders were casting.

Yet this fanciful dream,
And his weak self-esteem,
Was the cause of his final decision;
That the work must be done,
And the fight lost or won
By Worth and his veteran division.

And that heroic band
Made a gallant and grand
Assault on the enemy's masses;
There his thousand they drove
From the heights to the grove
Whence the road to Chapultepec passes.

In this murderous fight,
Ere the Mexican flight,
Worth's veteran brigade was half slaughtered;
Of the officers brave,
Many sunk to the grave,
Which the tears of their comrades have watered.

Yet Scott damn'd with faint praise,
The magnificent blaze
Of a sacrifice made to our morale;
And from that time henceforth,
He was jealous of Worth,
And affixed on that hero a quarrel.

In his guarded report,
He most wisely has sought,
To pass hastily over this action;
For the "brushing away,"
At Molino del Rey,
"Truth of History" condemns the Scott faction.

If a general, in war,
Wrong conclusions should draw,
Is he fit for a much higher station?
With the army at hand,
And the naval command
As the president, chief of the nation?

But if it is our lot,
To be conquered by Scott,
That general all feathers and fustian,
It will soon seal his fate—
He'll explode with state,
And go off by spontaneous combustion.

Gen. Scott directed Worth with his division, in a careless, off-handed manner, to "brush away" the enemy.—History of the War.

Gen. Worth thought the enemy designed to offer, or invite a general battle and advised Gen. Scott to attack him with all his disposable force, before he should have time to complete his arrangements.—But Gen. Scott thought differently, informing Gen. Worth that Molino del Rey was a foundry in active operation, busily engaged in casting guns and shot, boring cannon, &c.

I am particular in describing these circumstances, as Gen. Scott's coup de main to destroy the enemy's supposed foundry proved to be the bloodiest and hardest fought battle of the campaign. The officer who, as has been stated, waited on Gen. Scott to explain to him Worth's order of battle, laid stress on the necessity of these reinforcements; when Gen. Scott replied to him "that whatever work was to be done, must be done by Worth with the means he had at his disposal; and if he called upon him for more he would do a very foolish thing.—Extract from the History of the Mexican War.

A VOICE FROM THE ARMY.—The Pittsburg Post gives a list of the names of fifty-eight officers of distinction, including two Generals, who served in the Mexican war, and who are zealous supporters of General Pierce. Their opinions are worth something, and will be respected by the people. Who can have a better right to know whether Scott is fit to be President than his companion-in-arms? The army is the best place in the world to find out a man, and his associates pronounce him unworthy of support.

We continue the publication of the Sketch of the Life of FRANKLIN PIERCE to-day, and shall conclude it in our next. It is one of the best written biographies of the Democratic nominee that we have seen. It was published originally in the Boston Post, and is believed to be from the pen of the accomplished Editor of that paper.—The writer evidently derived his materials from the most authentic sources, and all his statements may be relied upon as historical facts. This truthful and plain, but eloquent narrative of Gen. Pierce's life speaks his highest eulogium, and will tell more with the people than all the speeches that have been delivered and all the recommendations that have been made in his behalf. It completely puts to flight all the slanders and accidental prejudices that have been attempted to be excited against him.

The "Sketch" has been endorsed and re-published in pamphlet form by the Democratic Central Committee at Washington. We would respectfully but earnestly recommend it to the perusal of our readers.

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF GEN. PIERCE

Democrat's Candidate for the Presidency.

(CONTINUED.)

General Pierce's headquarters, for a short time, were at the Tremont House, Boston, where, with his noble and gallant friend, the lamented Ransom, he engaged diligently and energetically in the work of preparation. There, as he departed for the post of duty and danger, he took leave of many friends. One of them expressed a hope that he would return in safety and in honor. "I will come back with honor, or I will not come back," was his reply.

General Pierce sailed from Newport in the large Kessler. Many of the troops on board being sick, suffered from the want of water, having been placed on short allowance. General Pierce, on receiving his allowance, mingled with the suffering soldiers and made them share his part. It was but the commencement of the universal care for the brave men under him, and uniform kindness and attention to them that was characteristic of his nature and marked his whole course through the campaign. He arrived at Vera Cruz June 28. Here he encountered a pestilential eruption, and was himself taken sick. Still he was ever mindful of his companions in arms. He lost funds freely to the needy, and was often seen among the wearied soldiers cheering them on. In spite of disease his loss here was but trifling; and, after delays to procure materials which the future comfort, safety, and health of his command render absolutely necessary, he left Vera Cruz in the middle of the hot month of July, with one of the largest reinforcements and most extensive trains that had started for the interior since General Scott's departure. His brigade consisted of the ninth regiment, New England men; the twelfth, men from Texas, Missouri, Arkansas, northern Mississippi, and the fifteenth, raised in Ohio, Iowa, Wisconsin, Michigan, the eastern part of Missouri, and the western part of Indiana—in all about twenty-five hundred men. His line of march was beset by Mexicans and guerrilla bands, determined to intercept all reinforcements on their way to the American commander, and do the work of plunder and massacre; and the object of General Pierce, was not to seek encounters with the enemy, but to present to his superior the greatest number of troops in the best condition that it was possible for him to do.

On the first of August General Pierce, at Perote, advised General Scott of the state of his command. It consisted, to a great extent, of northern recruits, able and willing men, and in fine condition, so far as health was concerned. He had lost but one man by the vomit at Vera Cruz, and none by that disease on the march; and though the bridge at San Juan had been partially destroyed, the main arch at Plan del Rio had been blown up, and he had been five times attacked, yet he says he had really encountered nothing that could be construed into serious resistance. "I shall bring to your command," the General informs his chief, about twenty-four hundred of all arms. To-morrow morning, at four o'clock, I shall leave here for Puebla, and shall make the march in five days."

General Pierce joined General Scott at Puebla, August 6, with his command in fine condition. On the next day, August 7, the American army moved forward to fight the great battles of the valley of Mexico, which resulted in the waving of the American flag over the halls of the Montezumas. It is not necessary to describe events so honorable to the officers who directed them, and to the country that sent them forth.—It will be sufficient to state, in a concise and summary way, such personal services as fell to the lot of General Pierce. His whole career in Mexico, from the time he landed in Vera Cruz until he left the conquered city, was of such a character as to have won the admiration of the officers of the regular army, and the love of the men. He exhibited gallantry before the enemy, and proved himself, in the words of one of the old officers who saw him act "eminently the friend and father of his command."

General Pierce was at Vera Cruz with twenty-five hundred men in June, 1847, when, contrary to his expectations, he was obliged to remain more than three weeks, in consequence of the want of requisite provisions, while he was for more than four weeks in the tierra caliente, the vomit region. At length he marched from Vera Cruz with a train, which, when closed up, extended two miles. He went through a country and over a road strong in natural defenses, swarming with guerrillas, dogged at every step by a wily enemy, with constant alarms, and reports of attacks, and was assaulted six times on his march, and yet he reached Puebla without the loss of a single wagon, and with his command in fine order. The conduct of the general in this march—his energy, his sleepless vigilance, coolness in difficulty, good judgment and skill in availing himself of the services of his staff—won the highest encomiums from military men of the old line, and elicited the warm commendations of General Scott. This march alone proved him to possess the qualities of an able and successful commander.

Bridge—Here the Mexicans were strongly posted. The place furnished strong natural advantages. Across the main bridge they had thrown a barricade, and on a high bluff which commanded it they had added breastworks. There was no way in which this position could be turned, and the General's artillery would have been ineffective for the most commanding point in which it could be placed. He determined to cross under the fire of the enemy's batteries. His order to storm these works was admirably executed. Lieutenant Colonel Bonham's battalion rushed forward with a shout, under a heavy fire from the enemy that struck down many of his men. But they pressed forward and leaped the barricade, followed by Captain Daper's company of cavalry. In ten minutes the enemy were in flight in every direction. General Pierce was by the side of Colonel Bonham in this attack. Both had narrow escapes. The Colonel's horse was shot, and a ball passed through the rim of the General's hat. This was a well-devised and gallant affair, and the fame of it went before General Pierce, and he was handsomely spoken of in the army. This was the first action of much account in which he was engaged.

General Pierce was again in action at Contreras on the 19th of August. His brigade was ordered to attack the enemy in front. He came in sight of the Mexicans at two o'clock in the afternoon, and led his men in the attack. He was under a galling fire of the enemy three hours.

General Scott's official account of General Pierce is that of being "more than three hours under a heavy fire of artillery and muskets along the almost impassable ravine in front and to the left of the entrenched camp. Besides twenty-two pieces of artillery, the camp and ravine were defended closely by masses of infantry, and these again supported by clouds of cavalry at hand and hovering in view." This was the front of the enemy's works at Contreras. The gallant ninth and twelfth regiments of infantry—General Pierce's command—moved with great alacrity and coolness, and to the admiration of the army, for three-fourths of a mile, under a heavy fire of round shot and shells, to a position which they nobly maintained from two till nine o'clock p.m. As he was leading his brigade through a perfect shower of round shot and shells from the strong entrenchments in front and the musketry of the infantry, his horse, being at full speed, fell under him upon a ledge of rocks. He sustained severe injury by the shock and bruises, but especially by a severe sprain in his left knee, which came under him. At first he was not conscious of being much hurt, but soon became exceedingly faint. Dr. Ritchie, a surgeon in his command, assisted him and administered to him. In a few moments he was able with difficulty to walk, when he pressed forward to Captain Magruder's battery. Here he found the horse of Lieutenant Johnson, who had just received a mortal wound. He was permitted to take this horse, was assisted into the saddle, and continued in it until eleven o'clock that night. At nine o'clock he was the senior officer on the field, when he ordered his command to a new position. The night was dark, the rain poured in torrents, and the ground was difficult, yet the General kept still on duty. At one o'clock, in his bivouac he received orders from General Scott by General Twigg and Captain Lee, when, at the head of his command, he moved to take another position, to be in readiness to aid in the operations of the next morning. Such was General Pierce's service in the afternoon and night of August 19.

At daylight on the morning of the 20th his command assailed the enemy with great intrepidity, and contributed much to the consummation of the work begun on the previous day. That morning Valencia, with seven thousand troops, was defeated. General Pierce still kept the saddle, and was at the head of his brigade. He was ordered to pursue the flying enemy, and as he passed the enemy's works the scene was awful: the road, he says, and adjacent fields, every where strewn with the mangled bodies of the dead and the dying. "We continued the pursuit," he says, "until one o'clock, when our front came up with the enemy's strong works at Churubusco and San Antonio." There, after one o'clock, this great conflict commenced.

At San Angel dispositions had been made to attack in reverse the enemy's works on the San Augustine road. Gen. Scott ordered him to march his brigade, in concert with that of the Intrepid General Shields, across the open country between Santa Catalina and the above road, in order to cut off the retreat of the enemy. This position was promptly reached. The enemy's line was found in perfect order, extending as far in either direction as the eye could reach, and presenting a splendid show. He was vigorously and successfully attacked. At the head of his command, General Pierce arrived at a ditch which it was impossible for his horse to leap. He dismounted, and, without thinking of his injury, he hurried forward at the head of his brigade, for about three hundred yards, into the midst of the enemy's fire. Turning suddenly upon his knee—the cartilage of which had been badly injured—he flung, and fell upon a tank in direct range and perfect reach of the Mexican shot. The route of the Mexican force was soon complete. Colonel O'Hara, who saw him and served with him in this battle, says "he was found in the foremost rank of battle, and through most of that bloody day he was the spirit of the wing in which he was placed."

This was the first time that he fought under Scott's eye, who, in his despatch, terms him "the gallant Gen. Pierce." That noble soldier, Gen. Worth, too, in his official report, acknowledges his obligations and expresses his admiration of his gallant bearing. Gen. Pillow, also, says in his official report, (August 24, 1847.) "Brig. Gen. Pierce, though badly injured by the fall of his horse while gallantly leading his brigade into the thickest of the battle on the 19th, did not quit the field, but continued in command of his brigade, two regiments of which—the 9th and 12th infantry, under the immediate command of the gallant Colonel Ransom and Lieut. Colonel Bonham on the 19th, and Captain Woods on the 20th—assailed the enemy's work in front, at daylight, with great intrepidity and contributed much to the glorious consummation of the work so handsomely commenced on the preceding day." While the official reports of Gen. Pierce's superior officers are thus ample as to his bearing,

those of inferior grade are not less so. An officer of the sixth regiment, writing from Mexico in 1847, of Gen. Pierce says: "I imagine I can see him now upon that black horse at Contreras. He gave us a word or two as we filed past, in a shower of shot and shells, in return for which we gave him a cheer. I saw him, too, at Churubusco, notwithstanding he was hardly able to sit on his horse, with the bullets flying around him."

General Pierce's next service was his connection with the armistice, which the enemy asked, it was supposed, with a view to peace. He had not taken off his spurs nor slept an hour for two nights, in consequence of the pain of his knee and his engagements in the field. It was after he had been borne in a sedan chair from the battle, and had just recovered from his faintness, that he received notice of the honorable distinction that had been conferred upon him, in being appointed one of the commissioners to arrange the terms of an armistice. He obeyed the summons, was helped into his saddle, rode two and a half miles to Tacubaya, and met the commissioners at the house of Mr. McIntosh, the British consul general. The conference commenced late in the afternoon, and at four the next morning the articles were signed. The result is well known. American liberality and humanity were repaid by Mexican treachery and falsehood. On the 7th of September hostilities were renewed. The American army after another series of brilliant feats of arms, hoisted, on the morning of the 14th of September, the American flag on the National Palace. Among them were the battles of Molino del Rey on the 8th, and of Chapultepec on the 12th, 13th, and 14th.

General Pierce's next service was in connection with the battle of Molino del Rey, September 8th. His brigade was ordered into action by Gen. Scott, who commended the zeal and rapidity of its movement. Though the battle had been decided before it reached the field, yet Gen. Pierce brought his command under fire in such fine order as to win praise from the old officers. Here he was for some time engaged in the honorable service of covering the removal of killed and wounded and the captured ammunition, from the field. While so occupied—Col. Riley in his official report writes—"the 2d infantry—temporarily under the orders of Brigadier General Pierce—was engaged with the enemy's skirmishers at the foot of Chapultepec." In this battle J. H. Warland, an officer of the army, writes, (1847) that the New England regiment was ordered to take off the dead and wounded and cover the withdrawal of the troops from the field. The duty assigned was an honorable one and was worthily performed. General Pierce led a portion of his brigade before the blazing fire of the enemy's cannon, with a degree of courage and daring which has been spoken of with admiration. He narrowly escaped with his life; several times the six-pounders ranged within a few inches of him and ploughing the ground by the side of his horse. He continued waving his sword and encouraging his troops till the duty assigned was performed. The cry was—"Come on, brave New England boys!"

The same gentleman wrote the lines containing notices of the New England officers in the army. Of General Pierce, he writes—
"Break New England's lion spirit!
No—not while Pierce can plunge his steel
And the cannon blazing near it,
Wave his bright sword and onward lead."

General Pierce's next service was in connection with the battle of Chapultepec. His brigade was assigned an important position on the 12th—the evening previous to the battle—which it was prompt to take. But the General had been for thirty-six hours previous confined to his bed and was not with his brigade. And it was owing to this illness that he was not, on the 13th, by the side of the brave Ransom and Seymour, storming the heights of Chapultepec. All as he was, however, to the surprise of his brother officers, he left his bed on the night of the 13th, for the purpose of sharing in the contemplated storming of the Mexican capital on the following morning. It was a most eventful night. The brave General Quitman had literally fought his way by the gate Belen to a point within Mexico, where, under cover of darkness, he was raising defenses in the position he had won to shelter his corps. At this time he was under the guns of a most formidable citadel, which had yet to be conquered. It was such times that called forth the indefatigable energy of the accomplished engineers. Sandbags were procured; parapets were completed; formidable batteries were constructed; a 24-pounder, at 18-inch powder and an 8-inch howitzer, were placed in position—such heavy labor being cheerfully done by the men under the very guns of the great Mexican citadel. Now, one of the gallant regiments in this post of real danger and glory was the New England ninth—part of the vigilant Quitman was overseeing these trenches, General Pierce reported to him in person received orders to protect Stepien's light battery, and received General Quitman's thanks for his prompt execution of the orders. At that time there was not an officer in the army who did not expect an assault by day, light. But in the morning a white flag came from this very citadel, and gave the first joyful news that Santa Ana had evacuated Mexico!

While such was the specific service of General Pierce, his general bearing, as to his relations with his command, from the time he landed in Mexico to the honor of his departure, was such as to win golden opinions from all. From the time he left Vera Cruz until he reached the valley of Mexico, he was every day either in the saddle or on foot. This could be said of but few officers; for, in consequence of change of climate, or of the water, or of exposure, many were obliged to take an ambulance. Thus did he share the fatigues of his troops. He attended to their wants in sickness; he was by their side when wounded or dying, he received their last requests. Hence, because he had a heart in sympathy with them, was he idolized by his men. His gentlemanly bearing and republican manners made him a great favorite with all. Hence the universal testimony was, that he had conducted as a general officer with great honor and eminent usefulness. "Old Army," written by one who was an eye-witness of the career of General Pierce, and who says "he has reason to believe that every officer of the old army would sustain him in what he writes," says, "that in service Mexico he did his duty as a son of the

republic; that he was eminently patriotic, disinterested, and gallant; and that it has added a laurel to his beautiful civic wreath. As a citizen, he has been ready to make sacrifice for his country. As a soldier and commander, he has shown gallantry before the enemy, and was eminently the friend and father of his command."

In December, after it was ascertained that there would be no more fighting, General Pierce left Mexico for home. He left with the respect, regret, and admiration of all. "I am sorry he is going," writes an officer, "as I don't know of a man who would do better for the men under his command, or one that the soldiers would like so well." Another writes: "To my great surprise, I find that General Pierce will leave tomorrow, with the train for Vera Cruz. He has borne himself with great honor and usefulness as a general officer. It is said of him here, that after the terrible battles of the valley of Mexico he visited the wounded and dying soldier, and with an untrifling vigilance and open hand administered without stint or measure to the alleviation of their sufferings. We all regret, especially those of us from New England, his purpose to retire from the service."

The American Star, published in the city of Mexico, contained the following notice of him on the occasion of his departure:
"Brig. Gen. PIERCE.—Among the distinguished officers of the American army who return to the United States with the train which leaves the city to-day, is Brig. Gen. Pierce, of N. H. The Americans in the city will greatly regret the departure of this accomplished gentleman and officer, and certain we are that their best wishes for his future happiness will go with him. It is Gen. Pierce's gentlemanly bearing, his urbanity and republican manners, which have made him so great a favorite with both officers and men. It is his purpose, we believe, to resign the place which he now occupies in the army immediately upon his return to his residence. Like others of different grades attached to the army, he left the endearments of home, at the call of the government, to fight the battles of his country. He left, also, a lucrative profession, which no other than a patriotic motive could have induced him to relinquish. The sacrifice, however, was most cheerfully met. Gen. Pierce has won a high reputation in the U. S. for his courage and bravery, as every paper that reaches us bears evidence. He left Vera Cruz in the middle of July, with one of the largest reinforcements for Gen. Scott, and the most extensive trains that have left that city since its bombardment."

"In the several battles before the city Gen. Pierce's brigade behaved most nobly, as all our readers are well aware, and the General conducted himself most gallantly at Contreras, Churubusco, and Molino del Rey, though in the first named action he sustained a severe injury by a plunge and fall of his horse among the rocks of Padriera. During the storming of Chapultepec he was confined to his room, by indisposition, or he would have been charging with his men over the precipitous heights with his gallant friend, the lamented Ransom, fell. But, though Gen. Pierce has thus honorably distinguished himself, he is not ambitious of retaining his high position in the service, and thus acquiring distinction in the army. He prefers the quiet and gentler pursuits of professional life, and we know that he will be welcomed to his pleasant home in New England with hearts as warm as ever beat in the human bosom. He will return to his native hills with new laurels, and with the prayers of all that he may long live to enjoy the company and society of those who are dear to him. Many fears, since his departure from New England, have been expressed in the public papers and private letters that Gen. Pierce had either fallen a victim to the climate of the tierra caliente, or under the guns of the enemy. His friends and relatives, however, are now assured of his safety and health, and they will greet him with as warm a welcome as an honored son of New England ever received. Happiness go with him."

Gen. Pierce arrived in Washington about the middle of January. A Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun thus noticed his career and character:
"Gen. Franklin Pierce arrived here on Saturday from Mexico. This gallant officer is on his way to New Hampshire, on a visit to his family. The General is a young man, and fully reminds me of the generals of the Revolution—full of talent without pretension, and full of military capacity without military bombast. Once a senator in the Congress of the United States; once tendered the Attorney Generalship—the first he resigned before the expiration of his term, and the last he declined when offered. To his credit it is said, that when the country called to arms he was among the first who accepted the service offered him. The high opinion held of him by men and officers evinces the propriety of the selection and the capacity of the man."

Gen. Pierce, though he left Mexico in December, when negotiations were in progress, did not leave the service until after it was well ascertained that the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo (of February 2, 1848) would be ratified. This was in March. There was no more work for him in the field, and he then resigned his commission. "This was an appropriate close of a high, patriotic, and perilous duty. At the call of the law he promptly rallied to the standard of the law, and freely exposed his life in its behalf. He did this gallantly. But war is not his profession. He becomes a soldier only when his country has battles to fight; and when these are over, he throws by his sword and mingles in the duties of private life. Such was the spirit and principle of the men of the revolution; and Gen. Pierce went on to the battle-fields of Mexico with the idea, with which his father before him went to Bunker Hill.

[TO BE CONCLUDED.]

Cow G. H. GILFILLAN.—A correspondent of the New York Courier, in noticing the State Fair at Utica, writes:
"One of our inventive fellow-citizens has just forwarded a novel idea in the department of fixtures on locomotives. His design is for a cow-catcher and differs materially from those now in use. It is a round plate directly in front of the engine, placed horizontally, and as near the track as possible, and is kept turning by gearing moved by the engine—so that any unfortunate animal in the way of the locomotive is caught in it, and at once thrown aside and out of the way. It has a touch of the guillotine about it, on a large scale."

LETTER FROM HON. DAN'L JENIFER.

From the Baltimore Argus.
We publish below a letter from the Hon. DANIEL JENIFER, one of the most distinguished Whigs of the State—a man whose character and qualifications, whose moral and political standing is unsurpassed. This letter breathes the true spirit of patriotism, and the maintenance of principles to the triumph of men.

PORT TOWACO, Md., Aug. 10th.
Dear Sir: Yours of the 6th inst., is about the fifteenth letter I have received of similar import, desiring to know "whether it is my intention to support the nominee of the late Whig National Convention" &c. Immediately after the adjournment of that convention I addressed a letter to the President of the convention stating the reason why I could not concur in support of that nomination. That letter was delayed being sent as directed, from deference to the opinion and wishes of friends for whom I entertain a high regard. Finding from your and other letters that my silence has been misinterpreted, and that I cannot remain in quiet retirement without being subjected to unjust animadversions, I will frankly tell you what are my opinions, so as to leave no doubt whatever as to my course. Allow me here to premise that there are many, very many, who agree with me in opinion, who are restrained from expressing it from the delicacy of their position, having been members of the Whig National Convention, members of Congress, and others representing a Whig constituency.

The National whig convention having nominated a candidate for the presidency to whom I cannot, with the opinions I entertain, consistently give my support, it is due to myself, to you, and to the friends with whom I have so long acted, to assign, briefly, the reasons which induce me to differ from you and from them. I need not to say you, or any other of my political friends, that I have ever been a consistent whig, (not an ultra one) and upon all occasions, when principles was not involved, have yielded my personal preferences to the better judgment of the majority.

In every presidential election, since 1828, I have gone with my friends in support of the nominee, though not of my own choice. From that period I have been an ardent, devoted friend to Henry Clay, and preferred him to all others; still I gave a zealous support to General Harrison and to General Taylor; in doing which there was no sacrifice of principle; it was a preference of men, acting upon and entertaining similar principles. Their opinions had been expressed, and were known, prior to their nomination, to be in accordance with the views of those who nominated them.

Long prior to the meeting of the National convention in June last, it was well understood that no candidate would receive the support of the south unless his opinions were known to be in favor of the compromise measures, including the fugitive slave law, as a final settlement of those absorbing questions.

Discarding all sectional preferences, the south presented no northern candidate for the presidency. The opinions of every man, who was looked to as a candidate for that distinguished station, were known to be such. Those of Webster and Fillmore were expressed and recorded, forming the basis of the platform for which they had been nominated, and, as far as fanaticism could effect it, sacrificed. Not so with Gen. Scott; his position precluded him from entering into the contests of the day, then shaking the Union to its centre. His opinions upon those questions were not known—they were anxiously desired and looked for. Some of his friends who had access to him, expressed their confidence in the soundness of his views upon the compromise and fugitive slave laws. His claims were zealously urged by friends from the south and from the north, the latter of whom looked upon him as the available candidate to defeat Fillmore and Webster in the Convention, by which they would have the sanction of the whig national convention in furtherance of their views hereafter. Hence doubts arose as to the course Gen. Scott would pursue in regard to those measures in the event of his nomination and election. His continued silence upon the only question where his views were desired, (however pure his motives,) augmented those doubts, which, upon the meeting of the convention rose to distrust. The course pursued by his friends in the convention was not calculated to do away those unfavorable impressions.

Had Gen. Scott, before the meeting of the convention, come out with the frankness of a soldier, as was expected of him, and made known his opinions, he would have thrown off the incubus which oppresses him; he would have cleared himself from the noxious vapors which surrounded him, which added to his gallant military career from Ludlow's Lane to Mexico, by which he has won for himself and his country, imperishable laurels, he might have received the support of the union whigs throughout the country. By adopting a different course he has lost that of many who would have given him a generous support, though not their first choice.

HIS NOMINATION HAS GIVEN ENCOURAGEMENT TO THE FRESHMANS AND ABOLITIONISTS, AND HIS REJECTION WOULD COMPLETE THEIR TRIUMPH. The proceedings of the Convention show this state of things. The platform was adopted, with sixty six members recording their votes against it, whilst others who voted for it did not consider themselves bound by it. During fifty ballots for a Presidential candidate, not one southern state voted for Gen. Scott, and one southern state voted for New Hampshire, was ultimately nominated by non-slaveholding states Vermont and Illinois—all non-slaveholding states.—rattling the votes for Gen. Scott. With these facts, should Gen. Scott be elected President, with a knowledge that he will be indebted exclusively for his nomination and election, to those friends, can any man doubt that Gen. Scott, as a high minded, honorable man, will feel bound, as far as in his power, to administer to the views and wishes of those who will have placed him in that position?

The object and delight of the fresh-men and abolitionists, were to break down Webster and Fillmore, because they had advocated and carried into effect the provisions of the compromise [CONTINUED ON 4TH PAGE]