THE POLITICAL CAMPAIGN.

THE HUMORS OF THE CANVASS.

The Cheating on the Day of Election—How Judges Hoffman and Woodruff were Defeated—The Trades and Bargains for Lynch—The Defeat of Charlick—The Game Played in the Fifth Senatorial District—Purchase of the Hindoos—Young Sold Out by Mozart—Ravings of Greeley and Williamson Over the Defeat of Brown—The Part Played in the Election by the Broadway Railroad Philosophers—Movements for the Mayoralty, &c., &c.

The election, about which so much has been said and done by the politicians, is at length over, the noise of the battle has ceased, and the smoke died away. All have now the privilege of walking over the battle field and taking a view of the killed and wounded—a task that we have performed for our own special amusement. We found so many curiosities that we have concluded to give them to the public, under the humors of the campaign. We found in our tramp many a political warrior, who went into the fight marshaling his hosts and confident of success, lying stretched out upon the ground cold and stiff, the last spark of political life having departed. Others lay bleeding and groaning under the effects of their wounds, their eyes closed and wearing the general appearance that their political life was about to end; yet from their ghastly and pallid lips came the expression in doleful tones, "cheating," "cheating," cheating," "cheating."

That expression did not come from the chiefs, warriors, and captains of any one particular side, but we heard it from the lips of those engaged on every side of the contest. Men engaged in the ranks of the successful as well as the defeated armies were uttering from their ghastly lips, in sepulchral tones, that singular word "cheating." Everywhere we turned or directed our steps the same sound was heard; it was cheating, cheating, everywhere. Bolstering one of these dying warriors up in an easy position, and wetting his lips with a little water from our canteen, he revived sufficiently to tell his story, and from him we gained enough to furnish us some clue to the expression "Cheating" that greeted us everywhere.

I went into this battle, said he, as a judge. I was nominated by all the regular and irregular parties, save poor old Tammany. Being endorsed by all the Union parties, the republican and Mozart, I considered my election sure. I paid my assessment for printing the Mozart and republican tickets and my share for distributing them and dealing them out of the Mozart boxes. Five hundred or a thousand tickets were sent to me by the Mozart managers, showing that the ticket was all straight. The news finally came that myself and colleague had been sold, and spurious tickets were to be dealt out from the boxes. We inquired at headquarters, and were assured that no such thing was contemplated. Others called and received the same reply. On Monday our friends, to make things doubly sure, called at the printing office where the tickets had been ordered to be printed, to see if everything was straight. They called for our tickets and were shown a pile of a few hundred, as all that they had printed. The question was asked why they had not printed more? The reply was that they had received orders not to print any more with the names of Hoffman and Woodruff upon them. Who gave them this order? To this there was no reply. This at once showed that there was a high hand of cheating going on in Mozart Hall. To counteract this work an order was given for so many thousand Mozart tickets to be printed as nominated; they were to be done at four o'clock on Monday afternoon. At four P. M. they were called for, but no tickets. The reply was that they would be done at six P. M. At six the person again called. The tickets were not done, but were promised at eight P. M. Eight o'clock came, and still no tickets were printed. By this time our eyes were opened, but it was too late to remedy the evil. The election day came and passed without the names of Judges Hoffman and Woodruff being dealt out of the Mozart boxes, although nominated by that organization and having paid their assessments to it. The Tammany warriors being supported by the professed friends of Woodruff and Hoffman, the last two gentlemen were stabbed in the house of their professed friends, and we found them among the first victims on the battle field. And here was cheating. But why, we asked, was this treachery practised? The reply came in slow and measured accents. There was a warrior who ran away from one battle that the Mozarters loved more than all the rest. By cheating us and taking to their embrace Monell and Barbour he could gain strength enough, as they supposed, to carry that particular warrior through, and so Hoffman and Woodruff were sold by Mozart to benefit Lynch.

Passing on a little further we met a private who was weeping. Asking the cause of his grief we were told that his friend had mortgaged his farm for some thousands for the support of Mozart, was nominated by that party, but was defeated.

A little to our left we saw an ambulance bearing away the dead body of an officer. We inquired the cause of his death, and received the reply, cheating. He was a Tammany officer, working with men supposed to be true, but he found that his associate officer had turned six hundred men in the Twelfth ward over to his enemy, and here votes were taken from Tweed and given to Lynch. Again, the friends of some of our judges, who preferred Lynch to our gallant dead officer Tweed, voted for Lynch, and thus all that we have left is Tweed's political dead body, he having died from cheating.

Our attention was next attracted by the moanings of a squad of soldiers marked Seventh Senatorial regiment. From them we managed to obtain the following story:—The cartridges to be used on the day of the battle by the Mozart forces of our division were sent to us to be prepared. They were done up and forwarded to one of the aids-de-camp in the Mozart army. By some mishap we have since learned that those bundles were not of the true material. On the outside of the bundles we have been told were the two ballots marked James Lynch, but the entire middle of each bundle or about nine-tenths of each were marked Wm. Tweed. The result is that we were charged with doing that work, and the ballots with our special mark taken out and Connolly inserted in their place, and fired by our own friends without knowing it; and here was double cheating, resulting in the election of Connolly Senator, and killing, or seriously wounding all the followers of Charlick.

From this story of cheating we wended our way to that portion of the battle field occupied by the Fifth Senatorial division of the Mozart army. This division was led into the battle by a young officer of the true metal, but before the engagement commenced he had been informed that a certain General, distinguished in Japanese and Hackley battles, had money in thousands, and although fighting the Mozart army, had, through some agency, secured the good will of the leaders in the Mozart ranks, and the forces of the young General of the Mozart forces were to be transferred. We went into the fight, says the private, under our leader, confident of success, until we found that cartridges were being dealt out by express orders from extra forces, marked "Regular," and thus some of our men were cheated and fired the wrong bullet. These false cartridges were dealt out of extra boxes marked "Regular Mozart," for the express purpose of slaying our General and carrying the Japanese officer through. Thus was our leader, Cozans, whose career at Albany was a popular one—and the only thing that made him any enemies there was his persistent and straightforward stand at all times for his party—Mozart against all others—wounded by the men whom he had served, and in whose behalf he had gained all the unpopularity that he did possess—cheating him to help Lynch and the Japanese General.

While standing contemplating the ingratitude of republics, along came a jubilant party carrying a Japanese banner. They tauntingly remarked to the defeated soldiers under Cozans, "Your General had the talent and pluck, but we had the money, and that always wins. Upwards of fifteen thousand dollars of Japanese gold and Hackley contract silver has been expended by our leader on his forces, and of course we won—who would not under such circumstances—gold always wins against talent." There was a band of Hindoos, or dark lanterns, or, as some call them, "Know Nothings," who stood looking on with their mouths wide open; our leader knew what they wanted, and stopped their mouths with Japanese gold, and they joined our division. They cost us ten dollars per head; but that was cheap, seeing that we have won the battle, and the fat jobs at Albany are now open to us." Yes, said another speaker, "I stood by a box all day and dealt out the money with one hand and the ballots with the other; but I was finally driven from my position by the plucky followers of Cozans, but am compensated by our triumph elsewhere. Tang, Mr. Cozans cheated by Mozart, and Cornell, the Japanese General, was elected.

A little further along, and we saw a squad of wounded lying by the side of a banner marked "Mozart Seventh Assembly District." From them we obtained the following story:—"We went into the fight under the lead of Captain Young. He came out of the Ninth ward with flying colors, but upon reaching the Fifteenth ward we found that some of the Mozarts men that we had relied upon had deserted, gone over to the enemy, and were fighting under Captain Raymond. The only excuse that they would give was that some of Raymond's friends were fighting for Lynch, and they were there as an offset; and thus was Young wounded by cheating in his own party, Lynch benefitted and Raymond elected." This cheating is that supposed to be referred to in the columns of the *Tribune* in the next morning after the battle, in which it is stated that some of the republicans deliberately voted for Lynch—the republicans being the friends of Raymond.

The Fifth avenue party nominated candidates for Senators, among them was Francis Tolles, of the Fourth district. He remained in the field, paid no attention to it himself, supposing that the party that nominated him would see that his tickets were printed; but the election day came, and only four or five hundred tickets could be found, consequently he had no votes, and here was cheating. Hundreds who wished to vote for him could find no ballots.

By this time we had made up our minds that it was all cheating, and the biggest cheater was the man that the world called the prosperous and successful one in politics. We still heard the cry coming from ahead of us, "Cheating!" "Cheating!" but having seen and heard enough of this black picture of humanity we retraced our steps, and just as we had reached the edge of the battle field our attention was attracted by four or five persons who stood shaking their fists and making all manner of belligerent gestures in the air at some imaginary foe. To our surprise these personages were philosopher Greeley of the *Tribune*; Williamson of the *Dispatch*; Oliver, a printer, and Oakly of the Tax office.

"Oh," says Greeley, in a sarcastic tone, giving force to his words by the demoniacal expression of his countenance and belligerent gestures, "just let me see them desirous of electing any candidate and I will attend to their hash; the batteries of the *Tribune* will open out upon them, and I will pay the Fifth avenue and taxpayers' Union parties for running a candidate to beat ours. "Oh," says Williamson, "they were secessionists, and we had no business to try to unite with them. I will show them up in my Sunday paper; their gilded house will have to come down." Here interrupts Oliver, bragging about the honesty of the Marshall organization, and in a defiant manner says, "I tell you what it is Greeley, we have got them." "How," says Greeley? "Why, have not several of the Broadway railroad candidates of our party been successful? There is Cornell for the Senate, Raymond, Childs and one or two others in the House, and have not Alvord and Pierce, both good candidates for Speaker, been successful, through whom we can secure the appointment of the right kind of a committee? Have we not got the ring all set to run a railroad right through Broadway?" That is the fact, says Greeley; but I did not think of that; but it will not do for us to brag to soon or they will block our game. Oh no, says Oliver; you must keep saying in the *Tribune* that the next Legislature is an honest body, and one that cannot be reached by lobby influences, and in that way we will thrown those fellows off their guard and secure our prize.

Here ends the view of the battle field. Although we have treated the subject in a figurative manner there is not one fact stated about cheating and buying votes but what we have the actual and *bona fide* proofs to substantiate. Our only failing is in not giving over half of the cheating that really did take place, for it was carried on all over the city and in every ward where anything could be made out of it. And we doubt if the public ever saw a bigger lot of cheats. We therefore leave them to their cheating, reminding all hands that a charter election will soon come off, when some of the cheaters will find that cheating is a game that more than one can play at, and their chickens may come home to roost.

While on this subject we will refer to one important point of interest, and that is the part played by certain railroad patriots in the late campaign. It will be remembered that the *Tribune* advocated the Broadway railroad last winter, and finding that they could not then secure its passage, advocated postponing it until this year. The public have seen advertisements in several of the daily papers, denouncing certain members of the last Legislature as secessionists. These advertisements were inserted by the managers of the Broadway railroad project. They dare not make an open fight, and therefore adopted that backhanded game, and the *Tribune* and *Times* helped it along editorially.

As to the Williamson charges against Stewart, Eno, Cooper, Beekman, Livingston, and others of the Fifth avenue and taxpayers party, all we have to say is, that if the Marshall organization had nominated a ticket with an unblemished record the former gentlemen would have endorsed it. But Messrs. Stewart, Eno, Cooper and Company are not in the habit of recommending members of the Forty Thieves Common Council, Broadway railroad patriots or Japanese philosophers for any office, even under the cry for the Union, and there is the milk in that cocoanut.

But the canvass is over, and having given some of the developements, let us turn to the next election. Tammany has commenced to move, and appointed a committee, consisting of the following persons, to nominate a candidate for Mayor to defeat Wood, to wit:—N. J. Waterbury, F. I. A. Boole, E. B. Hart, Isaiah Rynders, John Clancy, Thomas Farley and Smith Ely, Jr.

Mozart Hall has had a meeting, and the subject of cheating came up, and there was such a bedlamike confusion that the chairman was obliged to adjourn the meeting.

The reform parties are all moving, and will bring out strong candidates, while the shoddy Marshall organization, that started out to make Brown Sheriff and Opdyke Mayor, will probably nominate the latter person for Mayor. And thus the ball is opening, with a couple of dozen aspirants for the Mayoralty, and a host of candidates for Aldermen.

James Stokes has already been nominated by one party, and C. Godfrey Gunther by another, although the latter declines.

Tammany Hall General Committee.

RESOLUTIONS HOSTILE TO FERNANDO WOOD—COMMITTEE TO NOMINATE A UNION CANDIDATE.

A good deal of interest prevailed yesterday among the politicians in regard to the report to be made by the Special Committe of Seven, appointed by the Tammany General Committee, on the subject of a plan for their ensuing campaign on the charter election. As it had been anticipated that a fusion of the Mozart and Tammany factions, on the nomination of Fernando Wood for Mayor, would be effected. There was a large attendance of the committee—Elijah F. Purdy, presiding. Instead of any such plan, however, Nelson J. Waterbury, Chairman of the Select Committee, reported resolutions strongly hostile to the renomination of Mayor Wood. A committee of twenty was also appointed from the several wards to make a nomination or choice of names to be recommended to the Convention.

It is understood to be the purpose of the committee to confer generally with all other organizations, and, if possible, compel a union of all upon some one candidate, to be run upon a "People's National Union platform." There was a good deal of discussion in the lobbies outside of the meeting as to the probable candidate to be chosen—the names of General Hiram Walbridge, E. F. Purdy, James T. Brady, Smith Ely, Jr., R. J. Dillon, J. B. Nicholson and others, being actively canvassed.

A call for primaries was ordered for Monday night.

Custom House Affairs.

Notwithstanding the increased activity at the Custom House the past week, the receipts fall far short of those during the same time in other years. The value of the foreign dry goods entered at this port was only $681,565. The value of those entered in the corresponding week of 1859 was $1,510,982, that of those imported during the same time in 1860, $1,169,249, showing a decrease of $487,684 in the value of imports, as compared with those of the corresponding week of 1860. The proportion of goods bonded in the week of 1861 was about one-fifteenth, the value of those entered for warehousing being but $44,621, while that of those entered for consumption was $636,944. The tables show that the importation of foreign goods has not equalled the demand, the withdrawals from warehouse exceeding the entries by $161,878. The value of the goods thrown on the market was $843,443, against $1,013,754 in 1860, and $1,352,718 in 1859. The goods imported were mostly woollens and linens, 1,464 packages of the former and 281 packages of the latter having arrived. We append the Custom House tables for the week:—

For the Week.	1859.	1860.	1861.
Entered at the port	$1,510,982	1,169,249	681,565
Thrown on the market	1,352,718	1,013,754	843,443

ENTERED FOR CONSUMPTION.

Manf. of	*Pkgs.*	*Value.*
Wool	1,433	$434,094
Cotton	179	30,576
Silk	172	98,588
Flax	253	52,540
Miscellaneous	61	21,206
Total	2,098	$636,944

WITHDRAWALS.

Wool	355	$103,680
Cotton	211	39,588
Silk	65	43,825
Flax	105	16,276
Miscellaneous	5	4,330
Total	741	$206,499

WAREHOUSED.

Wool	31	$9,352
Cotton	7	1,816
Silk	15	14,017
Flax	28	13,613
Miscellaneous	21	5,823
Total value	102	$44,621

Personal Intelligence.

Mrs. Abraham Lincoln is in Boston, on business connected with the refurnishing of the White House. She is determined to make the President's mansion as comfortable and elegant as possible during the winter.

Secretary Cameron and party arrived at the Astor House late on Friday night, where he intended stopping for a few days, but a telegraphic message was received from Washington yesterday morning, which compelled him to leave immediately.

Commodore Kearney, of the United States Navy; Professor O. W. Holmes, Dr. Haskell and G. W. Sargent, of Boston; G. E. Johnson, of the United States Army; J. S. Trumbull, of Washington, and W. G. Wharton, of Indiana, are stopping at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Judge Allen and wife, of Oswego; Dr. H. J. Clark, of Boston; J. W. Simonton and wife, of California; Capt. T. Crapp, of Washington; Dr. Keating and wife, of Philadelphia; J. M. Falk, of the United States Navy, and D. A. Griggs, of Waterbury, are stopping at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

J. W. Bradley, of Boston; J. E. Senton, of Jamaica, L. I.; H. H. Mosher, of Lansingburg, and A. W. Custis, of Brooklyn, are stopping at the Gramercy Park Hotel.

Ralph Hunt and A. Gillespie, of England; Mr. Davidson and wife, of Montreal; Mr. McLeod and wife, of Washington; W. Sim, of Ireland; H. Lapsley, of New York, and Mr. Palmer and wife, of Newport, are stopping at the Clarendon Hotel.

Colonel L. J. d'Epineuil, of the New York Volunteers, and wife; E. Bartlett and wife; D. W. Howe and F. S. Treadwell and wife, of New York; A. D. Brown, of Princeton; C. J. Peck and wife, and H. C. Chambre and wife, of New Haven; John B. Palmer and wife, of Providence; E. Bowden, of England, and Thomas Mitchell, of Boston, are stopping at the Albemarle Hotel.

Senator Harris, of Albany; J. P. Kimball, Dr. E. Carpenter, of New York; Major Marlin, of the United States Marine Corps; B. Lapham, of Centreville; H. L. Bogardus, of the United States Army; F. Buhl, of Detroit; W. H. Bradford and wife, of Providence; J. Nottingham, of Chicago; C. F. Tabs, of California, J. Goodrich and wife, of Vermont; Hon. I. Harris, of Albany; J. W. Edwards and Francis Boyd, of Boston; Gen. Meigs, of Washington; J. Nottingham, of Chicago; F. A. Blake, of New Haven; R. Pruyn, of Albany; E. H. Westcott, of Boston; J. H. Gage, of Nashua, N. H.; Alex. Morton, of New York; L. S. Parsons, of Cohoes; C. A. Green, of Providence; W. H. Bowers and E. M. Shepardson, of Hartford; N. T. Higbie, of Burlington, N. J.; G. Allen and lady, of Boston, and G. R. Bacon, of the United States Navy, are stopping at the Astor House.

P. C. Calhoun, of Bridgeport; Thos. Fennell, of Liverpool; Captain and Mrs. Stewart, of Syracuse; Stephen Higginson, of Boston, and John Le Cocq, of Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, are amongst the arrivals at the Everett House.

MILITARY MOVEMENTS IN NEW YORK.

THE IRISH BRIGADE.

THE SIXTY-SIXTH REGIMENT.

It was fully expected that this regiment would have left for the seat of war yesterday. Owing, however, to some misunderstanding, their departure has been postponed till Wednesday next.

THE THIRD IRISH REGIMENT.

Contrary to general expectation the Sixty-third regiment (Third Irish), commanded by Colonel Enright, did not take its departure for the seat of war yesterday. The regiment has its full quota of men, and is in a fine state of discipline and proficiency, but the day of departure has been postponed to give time for the completion of certain necessary arrangements. It is expected that the Sixty-third will leave next week.

NEW YORK REGIMENT OF SHARPSHOOTERS.

It has been decided to make this a distinctive arm of the service. The sharpshooters will be kept together until time of action, when they will be thrown out in regiments and battalions, in some cases perhaps companies, but all to return to one quarter when the battle is over. The uniform which has been adopted is a green frock coat, with emerald green cord trimmings, green cap, sky blue trousers—everything else according to army regulations. They are to be armed with Sharp's improved breech loading rifle, with cast steel barrel, patched ball and double trigger, which is now being made to order; any one, however, is at liberty to bring his own rifle. There are six companies already mustered in, which are nearly full; four more mustered in, a regiment will be organized, and immediately depart for the seat of war. The headquarters are in Albany. The regiment will form the second of Berdan's brigade.

A NEW ARTILLERY BATTERY.

Authority to raise a battery of Light Artillery has been granted to Captain Hudson and Lieutenants Apgar and Woodrow, who will immediately leave for Central and Western New York, where they expect to fill up in a very short time. The battery will be composed of six of De Brame's revolving cannon—an invention which has excited a good deal of interest among artillerists, and promises to be of great service to the national cause.

THE IRA HARRIS BRIGADE.

The presentation of colors to the First regiment of this brigade has been postponed until Monday next, on account of the inclemency of the weather. The regiment leaves for the seat of war positively on Tuesday next.

THE SIXTH REGIMENT, NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS.

Major William Newby, of the Sixth regiment New York Volunteers (Wilson's Zouaves), who resigned on account of ill health, has been reappointed Major in the same regiment by Governor Morgan, on recommendation of President Lincoln, his commission to date Nov. 4, 1861.

SOLDIER DROWNED

Found drowned at Stapleton, S. I., on the 8th inst., James Morrissey, a non-commissioned officer in Company B, First regiment Ira Harris cavalry; supposed to have fallen overboard from the Staten Island steamboat South field. Funeral services according to the Roman Catholic ritual were performed over the body in the Catholic church at Clifton, and interred at the Brighton Cemetery, on Saturday, November 9. Any information in regard to him will be given by Capt. Lyon Isaacs, of Company B, First regiment Ira Harris cavalry, Camp Scott, Staten Island.

THE HORRORS OF BULL RUN.

FEELING AT RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

[Written for the Montreal Witness by an ex-Montreal editor, who has spent several years in the Southern States in the same vocation.]

The battle of Manassas, or Bull run, as it is somewhat pointedly styled by the Northerners, was a sad victory to the people of Richmond. In proportion, there were many more citizens of Richmond present on the battle field than of any other city of the South; and the loss of the Southern army was very much greater than was supposed at the North. I have heard Beauregard declare his belief that three or four Southerners fell to every Northern soldier. Be this as it may, Richmond, after the battle, was veiled in mourning. It seemed as if there was scarcely a family that had not lost a friend or relative; many had lost their head and every male member of their once loving domestic circle. Manassas was a hardly gained victory, though its moral effects were great; but it was a victory that spread mourning and desolation over the land for hundreds of the most beloved and cherished amongst the youth of the South, fell on that fatal day. They had gone forth in the flush and confidence of youthful hope and mistaken patriotism, and can we wonder that no sounds of rejoicing were heard, such as are usual after a victory, however unexpectedly or hardly won, even though the wail of the widow, the mother or the orphan child mingles with the hoarse bray of the trumpet and the shouts of the victors. No song of triumph was sung in Richmond, or in the surrounding villages, and now, for the first time, the people appeared to realize the horrors of the war they had entered upon, without seeming to have calculated its cost. Those who had cherished hopes, raised by the reports that those they loved were not dead, but only wounded, were, alas, doomed to suffer a more bitter anguish than that of their fellow citizens who wept over the biers of the slain. No pen can adequately describe the horror of the scenes witnessed by anxious crowds, as day by day the wounded were brought in and carried to the houses of their friends or to the St. Charles Hotel, which had been fitted up as an hospital. I question, indeed, whether many of the battlefields of Europe have been the arena of such horrible individual suffering. I have read of no campaign, except that of Moscow, where the French soldiers perished by tens of thousands, in every conceivable agony, that can offer a comparison in this respect. It may seem absurd to speak of Moscow and Bull run in the same breath; but I do not refer to the relative magnitude of the campaigns, nor compare the numbers engaged, the duration of the struggle, nor the loss of life. My comparison refers only to the peculiar sufferings of the wounded, as day after day they were brought into the city in every conceivable and inconceivable condition of mutilation, and writhing in agony where no mitigation had not already supervened, or where the stupor which generally precedes death by violence, had not seized upon the hapless victim of this fratricidal strife. In most battle fields of modern times skilful surgeons and attentive nurses have been in prompt attendance, and the wounded have received every possible attention compatible with their unfortunate position; but with the wounded of the Southern army, at least, this was not the case. Possibly a sufficient number of surgeons could not be provided, and I know that many who were present were poorly supplied with surgical instruments, or with medicines of a nature to alleviate suffering, and that they did the best they could under the circumstances; but I saw men brought in who had lain for four and twenty hours on the field where they had fallen, unaided, and without even a drop of water to slake their burning thirst. I saw men brought in delirious with fever, raving like madmen, and failing to recognise their nearest and dearest friends. Some were borne past, upon whose livid features death had already set his seal—the pitiful appealing glance of the fast glazing eye being the only sign that life still lingered. The features of many were so distorted by pain that they scarcely appeared to be human; and, most horrible of all, I witnessed at least a dozen poor creatures brought in who had either lost a limb by a cannon ball or had suffered the amputation of a leg or an arm. It is hard to decide which of these two classes of victims had suffered the greater agony—those who had lain uncared for, save by some friendly comrade who had bound his kerchief over the limb to stop the effusion of blood, and thus preserve the vital spark—or those who had endured the pain of amputation, either too hurriedly, or else unskilfully performed. In several of the latter cases the ligatures had slipped or become loosened, the bandages had fallen off, and the bones protruded beyond the mangled flesh, while in both alike, the bones and flesh were black and festering, and swarming with maggots. People shuddered and sickened as they turned away from the horrid spectacle; women fainted in the streets—and yet there were some brave women—mothers, wives and sisters—who dared to dress these frightful wounds, when men, used to witness blood and suffering, shrunk appalled from the ghastly scene. Striving to conceal their own acute mental suffering, these angels of mercy lingered to the last over the dying husband or brother—and in more than one case, to my knowledge, over the bed of those who were strangers and friendless—striving to impart that comfort to the departing souls, which, Heaven help them, they sorely needed themselves. It was a happy thing for these poor victims that in most instances they had ceased to feel pain, while consciousness generally returned an hour or two before death, but it is almost needless to add that recovery, amongst those who had suffered in the manner we have described, was rare indeed. We know but of one instance of the recovery of a man who had suffered the amputation of a limb on the battle field. *Horrida bella!*—who, a year or two ago, would have dared to prophesy that such scenes would be witnessed in the heart of the model republic, in the centre of the State which Washington believed to be destined to hold the brightest rank in the Union; which he lived to see progressing favorably, and in which, in little more than fourscore years, the last of his descendants, who bore his name and inherited his estates, was shot from his horse and killed—a rebel spy!

We have heard it said that reports have prevailed at the North to the effect that Northern prisoners of war were badly treated. This, so far as I have seen and heard, I can resolutely deny. That they suffer under many privations is true; but so do the Southerners themselves. In no place is there a greater prejudice against the "Yankees" than in Richmond; yet in very few instances have I heard them insulted, and in those instances only by urchins, who stigmatized them as "Yankee pedlers," and were always reproved by their elders; while the sick and wounded Northerners received the like treatment as the sufferers among themselves. Doubtless instances of cruelty have occurred in the excitement of battle, or in the flush of victory, or anger and shame of defeat; but such instances occur everywhere and amongst every people. War, for the time being, turns men into demons.

Dark, dark and saddening is the prospect. We can see no gleam of light through the sombre vista. The light is there. Even good may come from out of this great evil; but even the most hopeful must admit that can only be arrived at through years of trouble. The country has been thrown back at least half a century. More or less civilized nations must suffer through this mad folly of the nineteenth century, which neither civilization nor Christianity has been able to overcome—so great is the strength of man's evil passions when, as an individual or a nation, they obtain the mastery over him.

AFFAIRS IN MEXICO.

Our City of Mexico Correspondence.

MEXICO, Sept. 29, 1861.

The Anxious State of Parties in Mexico—Rapacity of Local Speculators—Incapacity of the Juarez Government—Position of the French and English Representatives—The Spanish Flag Raised in Mexico—Interesting Miscellaneous News, &c., &c.

As the time approaches for the arrival of the monthly mail from Europe, interest rapidly increases to know what has been done by England and France respecting this country. It is truly lamentable to witness the utter incapacity of the Juarez government to cope with the present crisis. With right on their side in the present issue, they are quietly biding their time and trusting in Providence. There is no longer any doubt respecting the motives of the English and French Ministers for suspending relations with the Juarez government. They have been, like too many of their predecessors, the mere instruments of speculators. M. de Saligny had long been working to carry through several financial transactions countenanced by the clergy party amounting in all to some $80,000,000. As these "transactions" have cost little money to the parties having them in hand, there is, of course, a large margin for operating "on velvet," and accordingly numbers have been let in and these persons have found large excitation only to be realized on the consummation of these transactions. But the Juarez government so far have steadfastly refused to yield to the outrageous pretensions of these speculators, and, as was but natural, M. de Saligny seized the first opportunity for a rupture, and this he found in the law of the 17th of July, suspending payments to all creditors of the nation although the French Convention had less than a quarter of a million unpaid.

With Sir Charles Wyke the case was a little different. The English Convention, as it is called, has still some $5,000,000 due it, and Sir Charles had cause to complain but, I think, was scarcely justified in breaking relations without first knowing what action would be taken by his government. He is, however, the victim of M. de Saligny, and was induced to join in breaking relations. Since then this so-called English Convention has been the subject of thorough investigation, and it turns out to be a stupendous swindle from the beginning to the end. In the first place, those for whom the British government were induced to interfere for the establishment of this convention turn out to be speculating aliens, without any title to British protection; and, in the next place, it has been proved that nearly the whole of the claims introduced in the convention had their origin in Mexican speculations and a Spanish claim—but $200,000 of the $5,000,000 having any right to the protection of England. The greater part of those holding stock in the convention, emanating from legitimate English claims, have, in face of these facts, protested against the action of her Britannic majesty's Minister; but he stupidly adheres to his false step, and we are now all expectation as to the result. The suspense is to us appalling. We are forced to endure it in face of the unmeasured presumption of the foreign ministers and the imbecility of the government.

The question of foreign intervention is still much spoken of, and those abroad who have read, mail after mail, the frightful record of events in this country—the numbers of outrages upon foreign life and property—have no doubt come to the conclusion that it is high time for some foreign Powers to take Mexico in hand; and the great want of the country could have easily been secured had the representatives of England and France made the numerous outrages upon the property and lives of their fellow subjects the motives for action instead of mere speculations. As the question now stands, the English and French ministers acting upon such shallow pretexts, I fear all will be lost that should have been gained for foreign residents by this suspension of diplomatic relations, unless both England and France send out new men to take the lead here, for the utter want of capacity of the English Minister makes this measure necessary.

The attack upon the life of M. de Saligney, noticed in a previous letter, has been the subject of judicial proceedings. From these it does not appear who fired the ball that lodged in the French Legation. One witness, who lives in the hotel over the theatre, the highest point in the vicinity, declared that he heard no footsteps on top of the house, nor the report of firearms in that quarter during the night in question. This, however, proves nothing, and as this is the only witness on this point, a fair doubt may still exist regarding the ball. As for the abusive cries, which, it was averred, were made in front of the Legation, it has been proved by a number of witnesses, that there must have been a mistake regarding them. Several witnesses have testified that, although living in the same street and having heard the cries and observed the movements by the mob on the night of the 14th, they neither heard nor saw anything disrespectful to the French Minister.

On the 16th the ordinary session of Congress was opened. The President on the occasion made a speech not unlike others he has made on the two previous openings of Congress in the present year. The President by no means depicts the situation nor of carrying the *reform and the constitution* to a safe port. The actual state of the country, we consider, is described by his Excellency in too flattering colors. He thinks the enemies of the government reduced to Mexico and a few others who are endeavoring to keep alive the "expiring spark of the reaction" in the Sierra. We wish we could think the movements of Marquez, Vicario, and the many other chiefs of the reaction were without real importance. For the first time the President has noticed the state of relations existing with England and France. He says—"In order to accomplish the important object of concentrating the federal revenues, and arranging their methodic distribution, the government had to initiate a measure in the middle of July, the tendency of which to amicably and order was comprehended by the sovereign Congress, and which originated the decree of the 17th of the same month. But the representatives of those nations whose interests were temporarily effected by this decree did not act justly, neither to the circumstances which made it necessary nor to the objects it had in view, and they suspended relations with the government of the republic in consequence of this measure. The sovereign Congress had cognizance of this incident, and declared itself in recess, but nothing has transpired to alter the position of this question. Efforts are being made to arrange with the respective governments, and that of Mexico has reason to believe that the question will have a satisfactory solution," &c. The language of the President is certainly encouraging, and we trust the hopes for a "satisfactory solution" may be well founded.

In response to the speech of the President of the republic the President of the Chamber of Deputies made a patriotic reply, containing nothing of special importance.

The extraordinary session of Congress, which terminated on the day the ordinary commenced, did nothing but increase the troubles of the country. Fifty one of the members signed an address to Juarez, begging him to resign the Presidency, and fifty two of them signed another address begging him not to resign. He has seen fit to go with the majority. Juarez is not likely to leave the post while he gets his pay.

Mr. Moran, editor of the *Extraordinary*, was kept in prison one week, and then fined $200. The pretext for all this was his advocacy of foreign intervention in Mexico; but it is well known that the real blow came from the English Convention people, who were not easy under his lash.

Coupled with the discussion of the fifty-one and fifty-two, about the resignation of President Juarez, came a correspondence between General Ortega and the Minister of War, General Zaragoza. It appears from this that on the 23d ult. General Ortega was named Commander-in-Chief of the operations against the reactionists in the Sierra. To this appointment General Ortega made no reply until the 9th instant, when he did so, complaining that he had not been able to move from this for want of money and other necessaries for the campaign, but that he held himself in readiness to move the moment these wants were supplied. The Minister of War has responded to this answer of General Ortega by withdrawing from him the command of the operations in the Sierra, and also the command of the Division of Zacatecas, naming temporarily for the latter command Francisco Alatorre. In withdrawing these commands from General Ortega, the Minister of War takes occasion to state that it does not suit the government that all the large military stores in this city should be removed to the State of Zacatecas.

Gen. Ortega has left this in disgust for Zacatecas, and it is difficult to predict what he will do, of course he will not be a warm supporter of the government any longer. Gen. Doblado has been named to take his place in command of the forces in the Sierra.

Marquez, the most prominent of the clergy chiefs, got into San Luis Potosi on the 3d, but was forced to retire after a brief conflict. A portion of the garrison joined him and the whole party went off to Catorce, where they succeeded in exacting $75,000 of the inhabitants and carrying off several foreigners who refused to contribute. A force went in pursuit of Marquez from San Luis, but the result is not yet known. In consequence of this movement of Marquez Gen. Doblado went to San Luis, but has again returned to Guanajuato. It is expected that he will soon march for the Sierra, where the clergy forces have raised the Spanish flag in imitation of the royalists of St Domingo.

Six to eight thousand Indians are said to be in arms at Ixmiquilpan, for the avowed purpose of exterminating the whites, who are flying in dismay from the surrounding villages and farms before the fury of this servile insurrection. It is difficult to predict where this movement will end.

The *plateados* hold the eastern part of the Valley at their mercy, and have recently committed some horrible atrocities on the defenceless inhabitants.

The Governor of the State of Vera Cruz has signed a contract with Senor Escandon for the construction of the railroad from Vera Cruz to Orizava, and a council of advisers has been named for the latter place.

General Ortega's march to the interior appears to be delayed by the sad condition of the roads, which are in such a state as to prevent the transfer of his artillery.

The diligence for the interior was robbed a few mornings since, in front of Santa Maria, within the walls of this city.

In Tampico they have had troubles respecting the newly elected Governor of the State. The Garza family are not willing that anybody else interfere with their monopoly in Tamaulipas.

A party of government cavalry was lately defeated near San Juan del Rio by a party of Mejia's men.

The government of Mexico has recognized the kingdom of Italy, but has not yet the independence of the Southern confederacy.

Fish fell in considerable numbers on the plain Tecuan, Aguascalientes, in a rain storm on the 1st of August.

A number of pieces of gold were found in the crop of a hen by a cook in Zacatecas, which has led to the conclusion that gold placers exist where the hen fed, and searches have been consequently instituted. We have not heard the result.

The bands of Lozada are still committing their usual depredations in the Canton of Tepic.

A project for the canalling of the Laguna of Cuyutlan and the river Armeria, to connect Manzanillo with Colima, has been approved of by the Legislature of that Territory.

Cobos is reported to have been in Tlalnepantla on the 17th.

A band of reactionists have made their appearance in the State of Zacatecas.

A conducta, equally an object of interest for foreign creditors and revolutionary chiefs, is announced to leave this on the 5th proximo for Vera Cruz. We fear want of confidence will prevent merchants from shipping heavily by this convoy.

An English vessel, named the Commodore, has been wrecked near Vera Cruz.

The Minister of Finance contradicts the report that the government proposes to repeal the forced contribution imposed by the decree of the 21st ult. He orders the immediate enforcement of the decree.

The Minister of War, under date of the 4th inst., orders the military commander of the district to disband the guerrilla forces of Doran and Diaz Salgado, for the reason that they are a disgrace to the government. The immediate cause of this order was the assassination of a peaceable citizen in one of the central streets of this city at midday by some of these ruffians.

Sr. Pesqueira has been re-elected Governor of the State of Sonora.

In the Territory of Colima serious difficulties have taken place between the executive and the legislative body, and the election of Governor for the Territory has been deferred for six months.

A reactionary movement was lately started in the State of Sinaloa, but the partisans of the government resists this movement and the reactionists were compelled to abandon their ground, but it would appear that they have not yet been entirely put down.

Sr. Ogazon has been re-elected Governor of the State of Jalisco.

The members of Congress who petitioned President Juarez, begging him to resign, have addressed the Governors of the States. So far the States have declared for President Juarez remaining in the Presidency.

Richard L. Robertson, Esq., has received the exequatur of the government as Consul of the United States at Mazatlan.

On the 7th General Carbajel fell upon the forces under the order of the clergy chiefs Ordonez, Mendiozabal and Marcelino Cobos, at a place called Calpulalpan, in the State of Puebla, and obtained a complete victory. Cobos was taken prisoner and shot. His head was brought to this city on the 10th, and formed an object of attraction to many to whom his former owner once was a terror. There was, however, good taste enough shown by the authorities to have this disgusting trophy disposed of, after it had remained on exhibition at the palace for some time.

CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 28, 1861.

British Diplomacy in Mexico—Recognition of the Kingdom of Italy—Duties on Cotton Goods—Position of the French and Spanish Ministers—Design to Subjugate Mexico—Troubles of the Local Press, &c., &c.

The events of this month have been of no great importance. The internal affairs of the country remain very unsettled. The