DAILY APPEAL.

ALL LETTERS ENCLOSING REMITTANCES TO THE OFFICE MUST BE REGISTERED, OTHERWISE THE PROPRIETORS WILL NOT HOLD THEMSELVES RESPONSIBLE FOR ANY LOSSES THAT MAY OCCUR.

THE APPEAL IS REGULARLY DISCONTINUED AT THE END OF THE TIME PAID FOR, UNLESS RENEWED IN ADVANCE.

MEMPHIS.

TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 6, 1857.

DRAWING COIN FROM THE TREASURY.

The Philadelphia *Press* presents the following forcible contrast between the money pressure of 1837 and that of 1857. The Secretary of the Treasury has issued a circular inviting all holders of Government Stocks to present them at the Treasury for redemption. There are locked up in the U. S. Sub-Treasurer's offices something like twenty millions of dollars, and as a means of relief to the country, it has been judged best to offer this amount to the holders of these stocks, for the purpose of general circulation. What a contrast does this system present to the condition of matters in 1837, when the money of the Government was deposited in the various State banks, and when, for relief, the Government desired to withdraw it, and was unable to do so on account of the suspension of the banks? There never was a time in the history of the country when the beneficent fruits of Democratic policy were more triumphantly vindicated than in this result of its policy! The funds of the Government are in safe hands, where it is made larceny to withhold them from their proper appropriation, upon a warrant from the Treasury. They may also be so directed as to contribute to the general relief of the country, by buying up U. S. Stocks, and thus throwing into circulation a large amount of specie not immediately needed for the ordinary expenses of the Government.

This most inevitably afford instant and great relief to the people, where this Bank panic is bearing most stringently upon the mechanic, the artisan and the laboring man. The country can thus see light through the gloom, and when our immense products begin to reach the seaboard, everything will move forward with its accustomed activity. The following is the article from the *Press*:

1837 AND 1857.—HOPE FOR THE FUTURE.—When the revulsion of 1837 took place, it extended from the people to the Federal Government. The money of the people had been confided to certain State banks, and when an attempt was made to remove it to others, or to transfer it to the States themselves, under the Distribution Act, the State banks could not comply with the demands of the Government. The temptation was great to retain the money the federal revenue offered to the banks was too great to be resisted; and when the reaction came, and these funds were needed for the ordinary operations of the Government, and for other purposes, the banks could not comply, without curtailing their discounts and calling in their debts; and when they did this, it greatly added to the general distress among the merchants, mechanics, and manufacturers, and precipitated the catastrophe which followed the whole Union. Happily for the country, we were in a condition of profound peace when these events transpired. Had we been in a state of war with a foreign power, inconceivable distress and disaster would have resulted. *The funds kept as a sacred deposit for just such emergencies would not have been forthcoming.* They had been used by the banks, to feed the fuel of private speculation—to pamper favorites—to erect palaces—and to carry forward projects of a doubtful character, or had passed into the several State treasuries, to form the basis of other operations only less disastrous. Thus was the General Government involved in the calamity that stricken individuals and States. The suffering was universal.

But now the prostrate mechanic or merchant can look up from his gloom, and see at least one bright star in the dark sky overhead. In this hour of his despondency he need not despair. *The Federal Government is not involved in the catastrophe.* The millions of the people's money have not been thrown into the cauldron of speculation, to feed the fever of unhealthy and sudden gain, and to add to the commotion and revulsion in the money market. Had this not been so, who can count the calamities that would have befallen us? Who can tell where the mad torrent of expanded and expanding credit would have carried us?

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MEXICAN WAR SECRET HISTORY.

As a portion of the history of the times, we this morning transfer to our columns, letters from Gen. SCOTT, Gen. HITCHCOCK and Ex-President TYLER, drawn out by the letter of Gen. PILLOW, which we have already published. The article from the Washington *States*, which has elicited this second letter from Gen. HITCHCOCK, was published in the APPEAL some week or so since. Since the expose made by Gen. PILLOW himself of the character of Gen. HITCHCOCK, the statements of the latter gentleman will be received with many grains of allowance. We think it a little singular that he never should have seen a copy of Gen. PILLOW'S defense before the Court of Inquiry, and would suggest that he ought by all means to procure a copy and read it attentively before writing any more letters.

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MISSISSIPPI INTELLIGENCE.

MISSISSIPPI CENTRAL RAILROAD.—Judge Longstreet, late President of the University of Mississippi, addressed the citizens of Grenada on the 29th and 30th inst., with the purpose of inducing investments in the Central Railroad bonds. From what we heard, Judge Longstreet sustained his high character for strong and clear intellect. Business engagements prevented us from hearing him.—*Grenada Locomotive, Oct. 2.*

The same paper has the following:

CHOCTAW ORPHAN LAND.—The Register of the Land Office, at Grenada, will receive sealed offers for Choctaw Orphan Land's until the first day of November next—the offers to be above the valuation affixed by Ed. C. Walthall, Commissioner.

GRENADA FAIR.—The citizens of Yallobusha county will hold an Agricultural Fair in the town of Grenada, on the 16th of November next, to continue from day to day as long as may be expedient.

ARRESTED.—A man by the name of Edwards was arrested yesterday, on the steamer *Hiawatha*, by our city marshal, who received a dispatch from Memphis to detain him here. We were unable to learn what Mr. Edwards had done. There was a woman along, who claimed to be, and certainly is, for aught we know, his wife.—*Vicksburg Whig, Sept. 30.*

The same paper, of October 1st, has the following:

"Dr. W. H. Edwards, the gentleman noticed in our paper of the 30th, as having been arrested by our City Marshal, on a telegraphic dispatch from Memphis, was discharged yesterday morning. Mr. Mynatt, who sent the dispatch, having appeared. Dr. Edwards cleared himself of any suspicion, and will proceed on his way to Texas. We learn the above from both Mr. Mynatt and Dr. Edwards, and also from Mayor Folkes."

HON. JAS. F. TROTTER.—The Holly Springs *Herald* announces this distinguished jurist and Democrat as a candidate for Circuit Judge of the Seventh Judicial District, composed of the counties of Marshall, Tippah, Lafayette, Panola and DeSoto.

COTTON AT HOLLY SPRINGS.—The *Herald* reports the sale of between 50 and 100 bales of cotton at that place for the week ending October 3. Owing to the unfavorable rumors about the currency, and the pressure in the money market, it was difficult to effect sales.

THE ELECTION.—On Monday last an election for members of the Legislature, Governor and other State officers, took place in Mississippi. We shall be obliged to our friends there for the earliest returns of the election.

SERIOUS AFFRAY.—Dr. Chase, Dentist, and Mr. Hill, Stage Coachman, exchanged pistol shots and used knives in a street rencounter in Raymond day before yesterday, which resulted in the instant death of Mr. Hill, who was shot through the liver, and cut through the breast (and heart as believed,) and in the mortal wounding, it is supposed of Dr. C. who was shot through the body, cut across the neck, the ball running down the spine, as it was supposed to be dying at last accounts. From what we learn, there was no actual difficulty between the parties in question, but their fatal action sprung out of the affair of others, in which they had respectively interested themselves.—*Vicksburg Sentinel, October 1.*

WEATHER AND CROPS.—The weather continues quite cool.

Our planters are industriously engaged in picking cotton. It is thought Yallobusha will fall short of an average crop. There are conflicting opinions among the planters of Carroll as to the final result. The portions of Choctaw and Holmes we have heard will not yield exceeding a half crop.—*Grenada Locomotive, October 3*

ARKANSAS INTELLIGENCE.

A DIFFICULTY.—Just as we are going to press, we learn that a difficulty has just occurred at "Jew Davie's Liquor Store," in this place, between Pleasant Chitwood, and Henry Chandler, in which Chitwood shot Chandler, the calamity that attended two individuals and States. The suffering was universal.

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An Escape from Salt Lake.

The following narrative is from the pen of JOHN DAVIES, a young Welshman, who emigrated to Salt Lake with his family about two years ago from Maesteg, South Wales. It is taken from a private letter, dated Council Bluffs City, Iowa, June 29:

I guess you are anxious to know the reason why I left Salt Lake. I shall try, in the first place, to inform you what a man must do to be a Mormon. He must give himself, his family, and all his possessions over to Brigham Young, and then he'll have to give the tenth of all his income—the tenth day's work—and he must keep from two to ten wives. If he don't agree to these things, he had better quit; but by doing so he is in danger of losing his life every minute, for they would rather kill him than let him be the means of letting the world know how things are in their midst. Many have been shot down in trying to escape. I have seen dozens shot down on the street; and three days before I left I saw three persons killed merely because they intended to escape—they were shot down in a place called Springfield, while they were preparing their trunks to leave. This took place about eight o'clock on a Sunday morning, within fifty yards of the gates of the city. The first was a young man called William Parish; he received seven balls in his body. The second was his father, and the third was a man called Potter, whose body received as many as fifteen balls. The old man was pierced in the back, and his throat cut in three different places. I saw them lying down, and I could name the persons who killed them. Brigham Young has got men for this purpose. Their number is four hundred. They call ed the "Destroying Angels?" Their Captain's name is William Hickman, and the second in command is Porter Rockwell.

The walls around the city are fifteen feet high, and they are surrounded by a deep and wide moat. The city is entered by four gates, which are watched in the night time. The gates are so narrow that only one vehicle can pass through at once. The "Destroying Angels" go out on the Plains in the spring, in order to intercept those who may escape from the city. Many left on foot last January. They sleep by day and travel by night. I know of men and women who have traveled this way—the men dressed as women and the women as men. I came across some who were very short of food; the little they had they gave to the women, and the men were principally sustained by the women's milk.

I left Salt Lake City on the 17th of April, in company with two Welshman and an African. The few Mormons who knew of our intentions said that we would never reach the States alive, but I told them that I was determined to try, whatever would occur. On Saturday (the day after we left) we had traveled thirty miles from the city, when we saw three men following us. They were sent by the authorities to catch us. The name of one was Patrick Lynch, an Irishman by birth, and Secretary to Brigham Young. This man fired his revolver at me, but the ball went by without hurting me. They then came near us on their horses, and inquired our name; as we were refused to tell them, they swore that they would "blow our damned brains out." With that, one of them raised his revolver as if he was going to use it—he had one each side of the saddle. I then took out my revolver and told him to fire if he liked. I had six revolvers with me, and a rifle, containing in all thirty-seven balls. Another ball was then fired at me, which whistled by my left cheek. I then fired at him, and one ball hit him on the leg and another on the shoulder. (My friends by this time had got into the woods, and I was left to fight it out myself.) I then lost my footing, and one of the men ran at me with a knife and cut my belt and took four of my revolvers. I had the other two hid in my boots. I got hold of one of them and fired, and succeeded in keeping them off for some time, till I had a chance to run to the woods, where I got the assistance of my friends.

We continued to travel that day and the following night, and succeeded in reaching a place called Fort Bridger, which is one hundred and thirteen miles from the Valley. The number of our pursuers had now increased to twenty, and we had to put to the woods again. We travelled till night, and were so fortunate as to meet a host of friendly Indians, who gave us buffalo meat to eat. The next day we overtook a number of wagons, known as Mr. Babbit's train, in number twenty-eight. I was hired to drive one wagon, which was drawn by six mules. We had some trouble with a lot of Indians called the "Crow Tribe." They were well armed, and about a thousand strong. About six hundred shots were fired into our train. We killed about thirty Indians, and they killed five of our men.

OUR BANKS.—We were pleased to see so good a feeling prevailing in our financial circles yesterday. There was no thought of any run on any bank or banker. Everything went on as smoothly as if there were no troubles at work in the Eastern cities. No paper was protested at any bank that day. All the notes that fell due were paid. This looks well, and we hope nothing may occur to change the appearance of things. We want Louisville to stand up proudly under the present disasters. It will be a glorious blaze upon her escutcheon that will brightly illuminate all the dark spots her past career has engraven there.

A number of depositors went into our banks yesterday and deposited gold and silver. A son of the Emerald Isle did this in one of our banks to the amount of several hundreds of dollars. He thought this gold would be safe there, where the bank would not break, and where thieves could not get at it. He said he rate a good state of feeling here. Our people have confidence in our banks, and we are happy to feel that their confidence is not misplaced. Our banks were really never in a better condition for a crisis. They could not have caught by it in a better condition. They have gold in their vaults, and Eastern Exchange and Southern Exchange, and the notes of sister banks that are good, while their circulation is less than it has been since 1837.

They have contracted their circulation several millions since the beginning of the present year. They are all right so far as we can learn, and nothing but a crash in New York and New Orleans, both combined, would effect our banks.

Some of our people are unwise enough to desire a suspension of our banks. None but poor financial philosophers entertain such fears. No doubt some few of our citizens are glad to see a suspension, because it would be another excuse for them to suspend themselves. They forget, however, that suspended banks will lose their characters, beside bringing down the value of our paper, and will add one rate of discount, and destroying all confidence in such institutions. Let our banks go on as they are now proceeding. They are all right, and the people have confidence in them, and let not their confidence be destroyed, for when it is once gone, it will not be easily restored.—*Louisville Courier.*

MORE RAILROAD CONNECTION.—We understand that the Northwestern Railroad in North Carolina will be so far completed as to connect with the Wilmington and Manchester Railroad on Monday, the 5th of October, by which a new and much desired route—not only for Charleston in South Carolina, but for Georgia and Florida—will be opened for the daily transportation of freight and passengers. The connection on the Wilmington road will take place at Florence—a station on the Wilmington and Manchester road, 187 miles from Wilmington. The opening of this route will reduce the time between Philadelphia and Charleston to about forty-five hours; but this is not the only advantage that will be afforded to travelers going South. Passengers on arriving at Charleston, three times a week—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays—by this new and expeditious route, will be immediately transferred, free of charge, to a first class steamer, which will be in readiness to convey them to Savannah, but stopping on the next morning in time to connect with the train on the Central Georgia Railroad for Macon and the West; with the train of the Savannah, Alabama and Gulf Rail road for South Georgia, and with the line of steamers for the interior of Florida. The completion of the Northeastern Railroad to Florence, and the connection secured which we have mentioned, will be of inestimable value to the city of Charleston.—*Pennsylvanian.*

☞ A letter from Austin to the Galveston *Herald*, gives an account of a street fight on the morning of the 18th inst., between Maj. JOHN MARSHALL, of the *State Gazette*, and Dr. W. C. PHILLIPS—the cause, several articles that appeared in the *State Gazette and Sentinel*. The writer says:

"About 9 o'clock this morning, small crowds of individuals might have been seen standing around the corners, all looking out and expecting a difficulty. When Dr. Phillips saw Major Marshall coming up the street, he placed himself at the corner where Marshall would be obliged to pass. As Marshall came up, Phillips drew his revolver and shot at Marshall. Then the fight commenced, each shooting alternately; one of Marshall's shots passed through Phillips' coat sleeve; no other damage was done.

"As soon as they fired all their shots, they threw their pistols away and clinched, when the town authorities interposed, and the assailants were taken home by their respective friends. There was considerable excitement at the time, and it is generally feared that the matter has not ended yet."

☞ "I have tried to buy something with this bill all along the street, and no body will take it. It is all I have," said a poor woman on the street yesterday. There are thousands of such cases now, of every day occurrence. These shin-plasters have been allowed to circulate here for a long time. They have been shaved one, two and three per cent. until, if the face of the bills showed what was left after what had been lost upon them, there would be little of them to lose; now they perish, and are entirely lost on the hands of the last holder. Is not a community entitled to protection from such robbery?—*Lou. Dem.*

A HAPPY PEOPLE.—By a provision, says the Nashville *Union*, in the Arkansas constitution the establishment of banks is prohibited in that State. The Little Rock *Democrat* rejoices over the fact, and says that the citizens of that State are only troubled by the "worthless rag currency from Tennessee, the Carolinas, Georgia and Kentucky." Such a State must necessarily prosper. Arkansas currency always commands a premium.

☞ Spurious ten dollar bills on the Merchants' Bank of Nashville have made their appearance.

☞ The expenses of the city of Cincinnati for the last seven months amounted to $334,585, of which $81,781 was for interest.

☞ A PROLIFIC STALK OF COTTON.—The Macon *Telegraph* says:

"We were shown yesterday a stalk of cotton from the plantation of D. Adams, Esq., of Houston county, bearing the immense number of three hundred and ninety-six bolls and forms, of which two hundred and nine were fully developed. This astonishing yield was produced from Boyd's prolific variety, and we believe has never been surpassed."

Another Chapter in the History of the Mexican War.

To the Editor of the Republican:

My reply to the "address of General Pillow to the people of Tennessee," published in the *Republican* of the 16th ult., has drawn forth which was no doubt intended for an answer, in *The States*, a paper in the political party interest of General Pillow, published at Washington City. That paper is edited or controlled by a Tennessean, no doubt in communication with the General, who it may fairly be presumed furnished the answer or the materials for it, made up as it is by extracts from General Pillow's *defense* of himself before the Court of Inquiry, convened at Mexico, but which concluded its proceedings, I believe, at Frederic, Maryland. This *answer*, to give it this name, appeared on the 23d ult., and must be my excuse for bringing out some additional matter by which the public may the better judge which of us, General Pillow or myself, has "recklessly" dared public opinion—he in his *address*, or myself in the *reply* of the 16th ult.

It will be seen at a glance that no attempt has been made in the *answer* to refute a single statement in my *Reply*, but the writer in *The States* has resorted to the usual shift of those who are destitute of *facts*, and has assailed my motives in writing the reply. While I ask attention to this point as very significant, I will call attention to the peculiarity in the case; that Gen. Pillow's violent abuse of me in his defense, which it is now pretended has awakened my "spleen," was itself made in view of a preceding letter of mine published in the New York *Courier and Enquirer*, while the army was in Mexico. I have now to say that the letter in the *Courier and Enquirer* was similar in its character, in all material respects, to the late *Reply*, and was made up with facts clearly and distinctly stated, some of which have never been rebutted to this day, bearing as heavily upon Gen. P. as the reply itself. Every one will see at once that there was consistency in appealing to Gen. Pillow's abuse of me for writing the *Courier* letter, as a reason for the alleged asperity of my late reply, while the letter in the *Courier*, of the same sort, as any one may see by a reference to Gen. Pillow's trial, remains unaccounted for.

The truth is, that the severity of the letter and that of the reply does not at all lie in the language used in either of them, but in the clearly stated *facts*, brought to light in both papers. Gen. Pillow, on the contrary, in his *defense* before the court, has relied wholly upon the use of the abusive language, which was then leveled at the *Courier* letter and is now quoted as a reason for my writing the reply.

If, then, "spleen" chargeable in this matter, my reply is not accounted for by Gen. Pillow's language when on his defense, while that language, on his own principles, is fully accounted for by the *Courier* letter. This argument is in the simplest form of an argument, and should be fairly apprehended by any one. I had written a letter, published in the *Courier and Enquirer*, which touched Gen. Pillow to the quick. The statements in that letter, like those in my late reply, could not be denied, if he have spoken the truth in his paper. Gen. Pillow indeed that Mr. Freaner had made use in his correspondence with the *Delta*, but Mr. F. saw at once, that the paper was wholly unsuited to his purpose, containing statements as to facts known to Mr. Freaner, which he could not deny, besides fulsomely laudatory of General Pillow.

In this state of things Mr. Freaner did not destroy the paper, but fortunately retained possession of it, though he made no use of it in his defense. Under these circumstances, after a few weeks the whole army in Mexico was astounded by the appearance of a New Orleans paper containing an extraordinary letter signed *Leonidas*, purporting to be addressed to a gentleman in the valley of Mexico, full of known falsehoods, and laudatory in the extreme of Gen. Pillow.

By this time Gen. Pillow's character had fallen under suspicion, and there was a query everywhere suggested as to the author. Gen. Pillow was not himself the author of the Leonidas letter. This suspicion was finally communicated to Gen. Pillow, who felt called upon to disclaim all connection with the published letter, which he did over his own signature, in two notes published, one in each of the two American newspapers published in the city.

This disclaimer was received in good faith by the army, as no one, at that time, imagined that Gen. Pillow could deliberately falsify a fact. But very soon it began to be whispered about, first gently, and then loudly, that notwithstanding Gen. Pillow's disclaimer, he had much to do with the Leonidas letter.

I was called upon one morning early in my quarters, and stated to me personally all the particulars above, connected with his name, and added that the paper which Gen. Pillow had furnished for his use *made up the body of the Leonidas letter*, the said paper having had a few lines added at the commencement and a few and by some one who had sent it for publication in New Orleans. I was told that the paper was then in the hands of Mr. Trist, who also had the Leonidas printed letter, and that by going on to Mr. Trist I might see and compare the papers for myself.

I accordingly called on Mr. Trist and compared the two papers—that furnished by Gen. Pillow and the Leonidas letter—and found that Gen. Pillow's paper, in fact, the most was contained, entire, in the Leonidas letter.

Does the reader now need any other reason than this statement discloses for a feeling of indignation struggling for utterance, not only with myself, but with all who were brought into the knowledge of this transaction? Up to this time, there had been no difficulty between Gen. Pillow and myself—none whatever—and I had no motive for taking any steps in regard to the matter, rather than those which every honest mind must have shared.

One evening soon after a knowledge of the facts above recited had reached me, I mentioned the circumstance in a cluster of officers at my quarters, and stated that Mr. Freaner, the principal witness in the matter, was then expected, by dispatches of dispatches to Washington City, and that if he left the army without being called upon to testify, under oath, in relation to said matter, it would be greatly to the prejudice of the rest of suffering upon an important witness, by the loss of the opportunity of cross-questioning the witness. It was immediately suggested that Gen. Pillow ought to be informed of the state of things, that he might have an opportunity of defending himself, which, it was thought, could be done by his asking a Court of Inquiry, according to well established usage in such cases.

Without declaring my purpose, I withdrew into a private room and prepared the first letter, touching Gen. Pillow, which I had the honor to write concerning his conduct.

This first letter or note was addressed to Gen. Pillow himself, but as it contains a reference to the proceedings of a certain Court of Inquiry, it is proper I should add that Gen. Pillow had been censured in regard to his connection with two very pretty brass howitzers, which found their way, somewhat mysteriously, into his baggage wagon; and it is necessary to remark that the articles of war prohibit all persons from appropriating captured property to their own use, though for the gratification of personal vanity in exhibiting trophies to admiring friends at home. The howitzers were taken away from Gen. Pillow and placed, where they belonged, under charge of the proper ordnance officers.

The reader is now, I believe, prepared to understand the note I sent to Gen. Pillow, which was in these words:

"Lt. Col. Hitchcock presents his compliments to Maj. Gen. Pillow and begs to report in proper form him that he has recently seen a manuscript letter or paper said to have passed from Gen. Pillow's hands with a request that it should be forwarded for publication in a New Orleans paper—he letter or paper apparently having been interlined by Gen. Pillow himself that he, Lieut Col H., a day or two since, compared the letter or paper with the published letter known as the 'Leonidas' letter, and found the two to be similar in all material particulars, for the most part, indeed, identical, except that the printed account of the *personal combat* is very much expanded by the addition of many details not in the manuscript letter or paper.

"Lt. Col. H. thinks proper to inform Gen. Pillow, that many officers besides himself have seen the letter referred to, and have made remarks upon its existence in connection with the written and printed letter by Gen. Pillow of all knowledge of the printed *Leonidas* letter in the New Orleans *Delta*, and that these remarks, daily extending in the army, have been extremely to the prejudice of Gen. Pillow.

"Lt. Col. H. further informs General Pillow, that the claims set forth in both the manuscript and the printed letter in behalf of Gen. Pillow, (and said to be embraced in his official report,) to the effect that the assault and capture of the intrenched camp of Valentia at Contreras was made in accordance with the plan of General Pillow, is not only generally denied in the army, but with the statement that General Pillow was at San Augustine, four miles from the field of Contreras, during the night of the 19th of August, and that he remained at San Augustine until after the assault and capture of the intrenched camp on the morning of the 20th of August. It is also stated very publicly that General Pillow, so far from having conceived the plan of that assault, not only expressed his doubts of the success of the plan, but desired a high functionary of this Annition government to bear in mind that he, General Pillow, 'washed his hands of the whole business.'

"General Pillow is further informed that some of those who claim to be witnesses to the above statements, are expected to leave this capital within this week for the United States; and if General Pillow allows them to go hence without seeking to bring their statements to the test of an oath before a Court of Inquiry, the rumors already made, and daily making, will assume an air of truth and command full credence in the estimation of the army; and there is reason to suppose that General Pillow's omission to ask for a Court, will be attributed by the army to an unwillingness to meet the statements before a legal tribunal.

"Lt. Col. H. has understood that Gen. Pillow has in some manner or form appealed from the decision of the Commanding General in the case of the Court of Inquiry on the subject of the howitzers, and he is aware, therefore, that if Gen. Pillow does not desire a Court, he may allege this appeal from the decision of the Commanding General, as a reason for not asking a Court; but as the decision in question was a simple approval of the proceedings of the Court, Lt. Col. H. is of opinion that the army will not see in it any cause of complaint on the part of Gen. Pillow. Had the Commanding General dissented from the opinion of the Court, then, indeed, it might possibly be open to criticism; but as it was a simple approval of the proceedings of the Court, the subject matter for or against Gen. Pillow must be sought in the proceedings, and not in the order of the General in the case. At all events, a Court of Inquiry is believed to be a proper mode provided by law for an officer, in my case like the present, to place himself in a right position before the army, of which he is a member.

"Lt. Col. H. feels called upon, in consequence of his official position in this matter, in order to prevent the possibility of misapprehension, to state that this note has been written and will be sent to Gen. Pillow without the knowledge, direct or indirect, of the Commander of the Army, and he trusts that Gen. Pillow will see in it only a disposition to preserve the purity of the army and vindicate the honor and dignity of the service, very much compromised as it now is by the general current of conversation upon the topics referred to in the newspaper letter, published in the *Courier and Enquirer*; and more still, he must go yet farther back, and explain why he dared not bring Mr. Freaner's statement to the test of an oath. More than one, with or without grounds, is no defense of himself, and the public, I am sure, will not permit him to ward off the inquiry from himself by an assault on me, when it is recollected that he has opened the theme by having the audacity to present his name before the American people as a candidate for a seat in that august body—the Senate of the United States.

As it is not my purpose to return again to this theme, I will take this opportunity to refer to an intimation made by Gen. Pillow, that in joining Gen. Scott's staff in Mexico, I left one of the finest regiments in service for a post of comparative insignificance. In the first place, it is something new in army matters, and altogether worthy of the hero of Comargo, who invented a new style of fortification, by placing his ditch inside of his breastwork, to supply an excuse for the retreat of his forces from danger, when everybody knows, or ought to know, that a General in the field relies upon his staff officers for bearing his orders into and through the thickest of the fight, sometimes clothed with high and important discretionary powers, requiring "older heads" than are usually found in the subordinate grades of the army.

As to myself, I had only the rank of a Lieutenant Colonel of Infantry, and was placed by General Scott in the post of Colonel of Cavalry, the rank of an Inspector General. As a Lieutenant Colonel of Infantry, I had no reason for supposing that I should have an independent command at any time where I might be called upon to exercise the rights of a Colonel. It often happened, and it was known to all the fact, I need only ask the reader to name, if he can who commanded the regiment to which I belonged during the campaign in Mexico. That gallant regiment, whose instruction and discipline had been conducted under my own direction, did not at any time act independently, and where it was most distinguished, at Cerro Gordo, it was placed under the brigade command of a Colonel of another regiment. Yet, notwithstanding this sufficient—when General Scott's staff, and myself met at the mouth of the Rio Grande at the opening of the campaign, we had had, for several years, no personal intercourse except official matters. Our differences had grown up out of differences of opinion on military questions not involving the honor of any party. Gen. Scott thought proper to send an A. D. C. to me and desired to see me. Though this summons was altogether unexpected, I did not hesitate to obey it, and as I entered the room where the General was busily engaged with staff officers and clerks, I found myself met with, I may say, extreme or earnest cordiality. I was requested to be seated, and Gen. Scott made a speech to me, which, if I had had such a speech made to any other person, would have cost me. "Without alluding to the past," said the General—and I must be excused for reciting his address to me, as my acceptance of a post in his staff has been imputed to me as a crime—"I shall be happy to have the services of Mr. Scott to the unpretending individual before him. "I will say that I know of no officer who can at this time be more useful with the army than yourself."

I grant, without the slightest contest, that I did not deserve this speech, which must be understood only as manifesting Gen. Scott's earnest desire to introduce unity and harmony into the army, even to the point of disarming my supposed hostility to him, when that army was on the eve of entering upon an important campaign. Let any one for an instant throw himself into my position, a subordinate officer about to enter a foreign country with an army whose every movement had the civilized world as a witness, and ask himself what answer he would return his General who was willing to "bury the past" in view of the great national object to be accomplished, when invited, as I was a few days after this interview to accept a staff office—that of the highest rank near his person; a position in which I might be called upon at all hours, day or night, for services of an extraordinary character, involving the honor of the army and of our country. Was it for me, at such a time, to hold back and virtually declare myself still dissatisfied and discontented, and treat with a species of contempt the most flattering condescension of my commanding General, who best knew where I might be most useful in the army to be wielded by his sole will. As for my services as Inspector General with the army in Mexico, I may be permitted to urge that it will be time enough to depreciate them, when I trench upon the peculiar predilection of Gen. Pillow, and commit the gross impropriety of boasting of them. E. A. HITCHCOCK.

A Card from Lieut. Gen. Scott.

From the National Intelligencer.]

My attention has been called to a letter addressed to the people of Tennessee by Gen. Pillow, in which he criticises my campaign in Mexico with the boldness of a master in the art of war, and at the same time eulogizes his own services therein with a hearty good-will that leaves nothing to be added. I do not propose at present to disturb that self-laudation, nor to reply to his animadversions on my plans and operations, although he most provokingly mixed up in every statement a small grain of truth with a large portion of fiction, so as to give it with the careless all the effect of gospel-truth. If such tricks can influence the public mind to my prejudice, I shall then begin to regret that I was born an American.

Without, then, entering upon my formal refutation of General Pillow or defense of myself, I shall proceed at once, in behalf of others, to notice some two or three points in his address, in the way of explanation, and if I chance to go beyond this it will be incidental only.

Gen. Pillow now says that, by agreement, Mr. Trist engaged to pay to Gen. Santa Anna "cash in hand, as earnest money, ten thousand dollars," to induce him to entertain negotiations for peace; and that subsequently Mr. T. told him (Gen. P.) that Gen. Scott had furnished him (Mr. T.) the money, and that he (Mr. T.) had paid the ten thousand dollars."

Being morally certain that Mr. Trist never made such a declaration, it is almost useless to say that I