

Religious service will be performed in this city on to-morrow at 11 o'clock, A.M., and 7 o'clock, P.M.

Disappearing Planets.

A brief time since we announced the death of Hon. Henry Clay, one of the oldest members of the U. S. Senate, and one of the most talented not only of our own nation, but of the world.

How the great lights of the nation are being extinguished—the intellectual plants disappearing from the heavens. Adams, Calhoun, Clay, Webster, besides a multitude of lesser lights, have disappeared within a few brief years.

It was Milton, if we mistake not, who said 'I had rather people should ask, after I am dead, why a monument was not erected to my memory, than to ask why it was.' And it was certainly not the least of the wise sayings of his life.

The power of oratory may dazzle, overpower and sway a nation, at the time, but, like the vivid flash of the lightning, or the transient appearance of the comet, it soon passes away, and its effect is forgotten.

Henry Clay, the prince of orators, was singularly unfortunate in having lived to see, one by one, every plan he had ever proposed, every great measure he had ever ardently supported, perish 'and like the baseless fabric of a vision, leave not a wreck behind.'

And yet, who shall say they were not all great men? Great men, they certainly were, if the world ever claimed such, and such a combination of rare talent, the country may not see again in the same age.

But what is to become of the nation? Can the affairs of government move on without the aid of those great men who have stood by the helm?

But the wheels of government moved steadily on—the nation recovered from the shock, and we learned to feel, in time, that he was but a man—a mere appendage of the nation, and not essential to its existence.

Calhoun, Clay, Webster, have followed, but the government will still move on undisturbed by the catastrophe. Others will fill their seats if not their places, and we shall soon wonder that we had ever believed them so essential to our national existence.

DEATH OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

The papers received by the last mail announce the death of the Duke of Wellington, the greatest military man of his age, and perhaps the richest man in England.

The booming cannon will roar a fit dirge to his memory, but the heart of crushed humanity in England and Ireland will feel as if a great load had been lifted from it in the death of the 'Iron Duke.'

Hezekiah asks if the spirituous Rappers are in favor of the Maine Liquor Law. He thinks if they are, he'd like to see a 'manifestation' in New Mexico. Who can tell him?

Presidential Election.

We announced briefly, last week the result of the Presidential contest. We give this week fuller information. We are indebted to Messrs. Waldo & Co., Mail Proprietors, for the despatch we publish below, containing the result of the election, so far as heard from when the mail left independence (Nov. 7.)

We were not disappointed in the result, for we had always believed that Gen. Pierce would be elected by a large majority. But we confess we had no idea that Gen. Scott, with his grand military prestige, would be such an overwhelmingly 'used up man.'

St. Louis, Nov. 7, 11 A. M.

Pierce is elected: gains Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York, Maryland, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Maine, Virginia, S. Carolina, N. Jersey, Indiana, Michigan, and Illinois so far as heard from.

He will get several other States.—Scott is said to have received only Vermont, Massachusetts, (Kentucky probably,) Tennessee and Wisconsin. N. Carolina not heard from. He will not get more than seven or eight States at the outside.

Majorities for Pierce as by previous despatches:

Table with 2 columns: State and Number of Votes. Includes Maine (12,000), New Hampshire (8,000), Rhode Island (1,000), Connecticut (3,000), New York (20,000), New Jersey (3,000), Pennsylvania (12,000), Michigan (8,000), Ohio (10,000), Maryland (5,000), Virginia for Pierce, and probably N. Carolina.

Legislature of South Carolina have chosen Pierce and King.

Massachusetts gave a plurality of 1,000 for Scott.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.—The letter of Potomac for this month will, to some extent, be uninteresting, owing to the fact that the telegraph has been somewhat ahead of him in Presidential news.

The Case of T. Ortiz—Was he disfranchised?—Is he still Prefect?

We noticed, some time since, the trial, conviction, and pardon of T. Ortiz, Prefect of this county, for non-compliance with the requirements of the Election Law. The general opinion of the community was, at the time, and we believe still is, that Mr. Ortiz was, by the verdict of the jury, disfranchised according to Section 32 of the law.

The supposition that Mr. Ortiz was disfranchised, according to the letter and spirit of the law, gave rise to another question, upon which there has been a diversity of opinion, viz: 'Did the pardon of the Governor restore Mr. Ortiz to the Prefect's office?'

Our own opinion was, and still is, that if the jury had pronounced upon Mr. Ortiz the full sentence of the section of the law above cited,—in other words, had the jury pronounced the sentence of disfranchisement, the pardon of the Governor could not restore him to the office of Prefect.

The case of Mr. Ortiz first came into court on the 30th of September last, and the verdict of the jury then was 'that they find the defendant, Tomas Ortiz, guilty in the manner and form as charged in the indictment, and assess as his punishment to pay a fine of five hundred dollars.'

On the 2d October, the counsel of Mr Ortiz moved to have the verdict set aside, for certain reasons, when, the record says, 'the court being fully advised in the premises, it is ordered, that said motion be overruled, and the said Ortiz having nothing further to say, why said judgment should not be entered, it is therefore ordered the said Ortiz pay five hundred dollars fine, assessed by the jury, and also the costs of this prosecution.'

Now whether the jury had a right in making up their verdict, to set aside a portion of the law, when no such latitude is given in the law itself, is another question. To our mind, they had no such right. They were shut up, by the law itself, to one of two alternatives, viz: to acquit altogether, or to find guilty and sentence according to the law.

But that they did set aside a part of the sentence of the law, is manifest upon the face of the decision, for they say they 'assess as his punishment, to pay a fine of five hundred dollars. And the court in overruling the motion to set aside the verdict, reaffirms the fine and costs, as his punishment, according to the verdict of the jury.

Now we are bound to believe that the jury embraced in their verdict, all the 'punishment' they intended to inflict. To suppose that a jury would, in their verdict, mention certain things as a 'punishment' and leave other things to be understood, would be, we think, to stultify all law, and introduce a precedent fraught with the most serious consequences in the future.

It is evident that the court, in pronouncing the final decision, felt that it was not authorized to go beyond the verdict of the jury. Nor can any one else.—And we confess it would require keener

perception than ours, to discern how or wherein Mr. Ortiz has been disfranchised by that verdict.

But if he was not disfranchised, then there can be no question about his right still to exercise his functions as Prefect. We have often said, however, that we profess no skill in legal matters, and therefore only venture an opinion in the case, leaving the authoritative decision for others more legally learned.

Hezekiah wishes to know what is meant in the law books by a civil suit. He says he never saw a law suit yet that was civil. We turn him over to the 'learned bench.'

Congress meets on next Monday, December 6th. Our Delegate will have another chance to 'extinguish' himself, and as he will not be harassed by 'enemies' this winter, we hope the interests of our Territory may be at least 'annexed' to those of other portions of the Union.

It is thought the Whigs in Congress this winter, will introduce a bill for clearing the obstructions out of Salt River. We don't think, however, they need 'mind the snags—they can't get much worse pierced than they are already.

A wagon loaded with merchandise, and belonging to Messrs Craddock & Lucas, of Fort Fillmore, was captured and robbed on the 16th October, by some Mexicans, as we are informed, in the disguise of Apache Indians. We learn that some of the men have been taken.

PRETTY MUCH OF ONE MIND.

We believe the news of Gen. Scott's defeat gave pretty general satisfaction here, both to Whigs and Democrats.—The recommendation of Scott, about a year since, to break up the Fort on the Arkansas, and leave the Santa Fe traders to find their own protection, was not very likely to make him a favorite in New Mexico.

STANZA FOR THE TIMES—No. 3.

HEZEKIAH ON "INJINS."

Hezekiah is a little too much of a matter-of-fact man to write poetry. He thinks "there's a deal of nonsense written and sung about the injins," and he says "he don't believe more nor half on't, and not half of that."

ALMIRANDA AND RIO GRANDE.

BY HEZEKIAH SNOOKS.

TUNE—"Blue Jantata."

Wild rovd' on injin squaw, Dark Almiranda, Where brawl the waters of The sparkling Rio Grande.

Sweet was the mountain song Of dark Almiranda, Rolling like a Chinese gong Along the Rio Grande.

Bold is my warrior true, Tambien wui bonito, Proud waves his turkey plume, In his mouth a cigarita.

So sang an Injin gal, Dark Almiranda, Where danc'd the waters of The sparkling Rio Grande.

Many moons have passed since then O'er the Rio Grande, Now muchachos, eight or ten, Cry Blases Almiranda.

Santa Fe, Dec., 2, 1852.

SONNET.

BY C. H. P.

Jalapa.

May fate protect thy loveliness from harm, When war is raging near thy peaceful breast, May gods of peace protect thee from alarm, And things ignoble crouch at thy behest.

THE LORD OF THE YEAR.

BY C. H. P.

Bright glitters now the frosty sheen Cold on the mountain's icy brow, And forest trees no longer green, Beneath the blast of winter bow;

The mountaineer is full of glee, And courts the anger of the storm, The wilds are his, and he is free Where snows enwrap his hairy form;

All joyous is the home we love, Though hard indeed our lot may be, Seraphic pleasure from above Will make the darkest prospect flee,

His sofa is the granite rock, Made smooth by frost that winter spreads, He there withstands the tempest's shock And dauntless o'er the desert treads;

Though winter rules, his Christmas cheer He eals within the forest wild; Though night is dark and skies most drear Envelop nature's lonely child,

Santa Fe, N. M., Nov. 30, 1852.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, OCT. 11, 1852.

It has been matter of remark not only in this country but in Europe also, that of news there never was so barren a harvest as the present season and passing times present.

Never before, perhaps, were prosperity and peace more decidedly and substantially enjoyed than now by the whole civilized world, and thus the old adage is confirmed, that 'no news is good news.'

We are now within three weeks of the election, and I speak, I believe, the truly, really general sentiment of all parties, that not only have General Scott's prospects wonderfully brightened, but that he stands positively the best chance for election.

Mr. Webster's controversy with somebody, Cap. Jewitt I suppose, about the Lobos guano, has ended in Mr. Webster's "taking a step backward."

The Government of the Kingdom of Holland has consented to interpose its good offices between the Government of Japan and the United States.

Our relations with Cuba are in a very ticklish condition. The pertinacious refusal of the Government of that island to allow postal communication with the United States, except under the most rigid scrutiny, is producing a strong feeling among the people of the United States.

Our existing administration, cautious and conservative as it is, will not allow the honor of the country to be compromised a single tittle. We hear that the