talized itself by its resistance to the admission of Texas? Why, it was our party, sir, the Whigs of the nation. And who was it that brought Texas into the Union, with all our woe, with loss of Eden? Ay, who was it? Who, but a portion of the party of the Democrats, and the best personal friends of Martin Van Buren.

Sir, if they had rallied with us; if his personal friends, the Democrats of Maine and New Hampshire, had voted with the Whigs of Louisiana and Georgia, this day's business, I need not say to you, sir, would have been spared us all.

And then, sir, when Texas came in, and New California, or Old California, (for they come in so fast that I can't for the life of me tell their names,) Mexico, Oregon, and a south-western creation, coming or to come, then we adopted another, and the last article of the Whig creed, and that is that henceforth the will of the people, unembarrassed by any veto at all, shall declare whether slavery or freedom shall be the organic law of the territory thus acquired; knowing well, sir, knowing perfectly well, that if the will of the people, constitutionally expressed, may but have "free course and be glorified," slavery can no more exist in California or Mexico than it can take root to-day on the everlasting summits of the Green Mountains of Vermont.

Every body knew, perfectly well, our creed, on that day; and there was no need at all of anything so pedantic or so superfluous as publishing it to the world. We might just as well expect that every time that George Washington brought up his army, in review, that they should not fire a musket until three octavo volumes had been written upon the rights of man. There was the Declaration of Independence, sealed already by our best blood, upon a thousand fields of glory; all we needed, therefore, was a little sharper bayonet and "a little more grape."

Now, Mr. President, I beg to say a single word in this hurried and desultory manner, without arrangement and without preparation, on another topic, and that is, the personal qualifications of General Zachary Taylor for the great office to which we propose to carry him. I felt it incumbent upon me, when that nomination was made, to study the subject to the best of my ability—I will not say reluctant or incredulous, but with the best lights to study that practical subject—and I now avow my belief, it signifies nothing, but I am proud to unite with you in the avowal of that belief—that in his mere personal qualifications, I believe we have the guarantee of an administration as honest, quiet and national as that which has cast such a glory upon the unapproachable name of WASHINGTON. (Applause.)

Sir, to say that Gen. Zachary Taylor is a great and patriotic man is to say nothing. Martin Van Buren might say that of him, and he has said as much again as that of him, in a resolution I have in my pocket. I believe, upon all the evidence to which I have had access, that he possesses, in an extraordinary degree, the basis of administrative talent of exactly the kind you seek in the Presidential chair. I believe, from all the evidence to which I have had access, that he is thorough and quick in his discernment of men—reading character accurately, candidly and instantaneously. I believe that he possesses, in an extraordinary degree, sense, judgment, solid and strong qualities of mind, of the old Roger Sherman and George Washington model.

I understood him to be a thorough man of business, in the best and largest acceptance of that term—administering a large estate and great fortune with as much ability as a Florida or Mexican campaign. Again, from his youth up—from the time he took up arms in the service of his country—he has had an unequivocal proof of a superior character, in the confidence he inspires, and the profound deference he receives, without exacting it, from every human being who comes within his reach. Add to that the kindness of his heart—kind as Nelson's, kind as woman's—and that tolerant humanity, and honesty incorruptible, which he who knows him would think no more of assailing than of putting himself within the range of all the battlements of Monterey, or the whirlwinds of the Gulf; all the world may look upon him and say, HERE IS A MAN!

I hear it asked whether he has the requisite degree of political information, and experience in public affairs. Sir, I cannot help believing that Gen. Zachary Taylor is destined, in the hands of Providence, to illustrate the truth of that remark of that great observer, Edmund Burke: "I have many times taken notice, that men not professionally trained in details of public office, yet when called into great stations, have, by the mere force of simple discretion, conducted the affairs of nations with distinguished felicity and glory." I expect the illustration of that remark in the eight years or the four years of the administration of Gen. Zachary Taylor. All his life long he has served his country in a department of the General Government, enlarging and elevating him above the influences of mere politics. All his life long now, from his youth to somewhat past middle age, the riper time of men's life, he has been an observer of the fortunes, the policy, and the interests of the General Government. All his life long he has been an equal associate with those great scenes; in all his intervals of leisure, in his winter evenings, his furloughs, his retirements from the sharper services of the the camp, he has been an observer, a student and a thinker upon the great national interests of the land. He has learned them, sir, as Julius Cæsar learned astronomy, in the camp.

For all these reasons, I observe in him exactly the ability you expect from the Chief Magistrate of the land. He is not to conduct our diplomatic correspondence with all the world; he is not to settle matters of international jurisprudence; he is to execute firmly, humanely and steadily, the laws of the land, which Congress prescribe. He is to appoint honest and incorruptible men to public office; he is to hold a steady hand between this nation and foreign nations, observing honorable peace and avoiding entangling alliances with all. In this, I may be permitted to say—I hope without extravagance—that I have the honor to regard him this day, in comparison with any public American, pre-eminently qualified for the station to which we call him. I at least would rather give the flag of my country into the hands of a man that carried it among the living than the dead, up the steeps of Monterey, and against the tremendous odds at Buena Vista, than entrust it to the man of Kinderhook, who carried out that radiant standard, and laid it at the foot of the English throne.—(Immense applause.)

I could have wished to say something more, but am reminded of the flight of time. ("Go on," from the audience.) I will say, then two or three words more.—I have the honor, then, to hope, that there is no need of saying, and I find myself only having the honor to concur, with every one of you, with respect to the fellow citizens and representatives of the great Whig organization of Massachusetts, that in the whole history of our course, in all the time we have acted together as Whigs, there was never one moment when it seemed to be so clearly our duty and interest to adhere to our name and organization, as to-day.

Why, sir, whither else can the Whigs of Massachusetts, with any self-respect, go?—Where, but in this creed of ours, can they find the words of political life and salvation? How else, and where else, but by adhering fast to our name and organization, as Whigs, can we serve Massachusetts and the American people?

Sir, I take it for granted that we cannot pass over to the organization of the Democrats under Gen. Cass. [Laughter.] I take it for granted this is altogether out of the question, with every man of honor here or elsewhere; I take it rather that we are more likely to receive aid from such honest men as belong to the party. Welcome honest citizen—[Here Mr. Choate turned around to Hon. David Pingree, of Salem, one of the Vice Presidents, who was seated behind him, and who until lately has been an honored member of the Democratic party, and addressed him.—The applause here was hearty and long continued.]—to the support of one who shall sustain our flag, in every hemisphere and on every coast. I take it for granted, sir, that we cannot think of going over to such an organization as that; on the contrary, I think we are very likely to attract honest men from it—When I say this, do not let me be understood to say that the Baltimore is less to be opposed than the Buffalo organization. I should like a night to think that over.

There are a good many things I like in the Democratic party. I like their nationality and their spirit of union, after all; I like the American feeling that pervades the masses; but I only regret more and more that such an enormous quantity of chaff should cover up so very few grains of wheat, (applause,) while the few things that we can admire are lay other considerations dashed aside and turned to poison. I agree with you in the general spirit of these Resolutions, that the election of General Cass to-morrow would be fraught with evils innumerable, and a wilderness of woes to America and to man.

Sir, one would be enough, as in the case of the absent witness who was dead, but there are just four fatal, damning reasons for objecting to the politics of Gen. Cass.—The first one is that desperate, insane passion for territorial conquest and foreign war. Instead of recognizing that our country is already large enough for a glory such as the world has never seen, instead of staying at home to decorate and adorn it, to attempt to set it up as a great model of brotherhood, peace, progress, and the true grandeur of nations, I gather from his whole public life, and from every one of his speeches I have had the misfortune to read, and which I hope I shall never be obliged to read over again, that with a circle of Western men around him and behind him, and stronger than he, I gather that he is eaten up by an insane avarice for more area, to be obtained by more war.

In his hands, under his administration, I should expect to see this beautiful Republic descend to the follies of kings. I should expect, if I had the least particle of apprehension that I should ever live to see him President at all, that he would oppose the best interests of the human species, the true glory and true progress of the human race; all would be perilled, sir, to the end that a few thousand idlers may get upon uncle Sam's dragoons, and a few small politicians may grow to be great men. That is the first damning objection to the politics of General Cass.

The next is, that that party, by a most extraordinary oversight, a blunder, a great deal more than it is a crime, but a stupendous crime, an enormous blunder, has lent itself to the extension of slavery in our South-western territories.

Yes, sir, General Cass stands pledged to-day to veto the law of Freedom. The Democratic Review, their ablest journal, allows directly, that philosophically and *per se* it is a right and good thing, irrespective of all party considerations, to extend slavery as far as our flag shall be borne. Gen. Cass, to make the masters vote for him, will agree to help old slaves and sell new ones, in infinite generations. That is the second difficulty with the Cass platform.

The third is, that in all periods of its history, and particularly in the latter periods, that party has lent itself to a morbid enlargement of the executive power, recognizing with a good deal of difficulty that there is such a thing as Congress at all, or that there is any such thing as an intermediate instrumentality of checks and balances under our system.

THEIR GOVERNMENT IS A FLUSHED MAJORITY AND A PRESIDENTIAL VETO; and therefore chiefly it is that we shun and array ourselves, now and forever, against such an organization, upon such doctrines as these. We know and feel, gentlemen of the Convention, that the last hopes of man lie in this; that the will of the people, unchecked and unembarrassed by any veto at all, shall make the laws of the land. Oh! how false and hollow is such Democracy as that which cries out to the people, "Say ye, rule ye!" but thwarts their will, and perverts their constitution. That is the third difficulty.

The fourth is briefly this: The direct hostility they manifest against the protection of the free labor of America. They repealed the Tariff of '42, and made the Tariff of '46, and it is no thanks to them if the ax or hammer is ever wielded hereafter by an American arm, in an American workshop. That is the fourth difficulty.

Well, gentlemen, shall we take these cars and follow this music* to Buffalo, and come out under Martin Van Buren? Why should we, gentlemen, and representatives of the Whigs of Massachusetts? Why should we? Who is Martin Van Buren, if I were about personally to answer,—which would carry with it no weight, but according to the judgment of Massachusetts and America passed upon him eight years ago—who is Martin Van Buren? Why, the last I ever heard of that gentleman was in 1840, when he was taken up and tried by the whole body of the people of this country, upon a charge of high crimes and misdemeanors against the people of the United States. I don't know but he has been once or twice sent down to Baltimore, to get a nomination, but that is no business of ours.

The last time, I say sir, that we knew any thing about him, or had any thing to do with him, was in 1840, when he stood before the bar of America on a charge of high crimes and misdemeanors as a public man. Here he was claiming to be President.—They took him up and brought him to the bar, and indicted and impeached him of high crimes and misdemeanors against this Constitution and Land. Sir, such a trial as that the world never saw before. Such a sentence was never pronounced before in the hearing of responsible men. Charles I., standing before the aroused Commons of England, was a play upon the stage in comparison with it. I remember, Mr. President, seeing you in that trial. I recollect he made an admirable defence. His counsel said he was a most fair spoken person. A gentleman bred and born, undoubtedly he is. He squeezed more men's hands, organized more caucuses, talked more of Democracy, and served longer in the Democratic ranks than any man within the memory of the oldest inhabitant. The people, as I remember, did not deny a word of all this. But what said the people?—what said you?—what said your fathers and brothers? They looked through the whole of his long life, and said all this was perfectly true, but they saw nothing in him, from beginning to end, but one long course of selfishness; true only and ever to himself. They said that although he had acted and spoken a great deal in public life, first and last, they had never been able to trace to his lips one great thought, one grand sentiment, one winged word, or one masterly feature of policy which marked him as a great man.

The people were aroused, from the counting-room of the merchant to the log cabin of Michigan, Illinois, or the frontier settlements. But when they wanted to find him, all they could see was the motion of the grass, and although they found him on the top of a pyramid, they knew not whether he flew up with pinions strong, or whether he made a slimy, tortuous ascent.

On that view of his life,—on it all—on the long subserviency to the South, on that refusal in 1819 to take part in petitioning Congress against the Missouri Compromise; on his casting vote in the Senate, which authorized the Southern master of the slave to put his hand on the letter of a mercantile correspondent at the North, and open it; on his pledge in his Inaugural message, that he would veto a bill for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia; on his slavish subserviency to Gen. Jackson, and his enormous heresies in regard to American Labor; they wrote upon his forehead and between his shoulders, 'NORTHERN MAN WITH SOUTHERN PRINCIPLES.'

They condemned him, and adjudged him forever incapable of bearing office of trust or profit in these United States. To that verdict Massachusetts consented by twenty thousand majority. He now calls upon us to abjure that name under which we have served our country from our mothers' arms—a creed which distinguishes and honors us—and forward him to the White House. Why, sir,

"Can these things be,
And overcome us like a summer's cloud?"

Have we 'eaten of the insane root,' which takes away our reason? Why should we take up Van Buren? We have not changed. Has he changed? He says he has not. That great body of pernicious doctrine, that unmasked and detected character of 1840 has he improved in a single hair of head? He says he has not. Has he become sounder in regard to the Executive power? Not a particle. Has he with regard to 'free soil' labor? Why he said last week, that in his poor judgment—and poor enough it was—direct taxation was the best method of raising money for the support of Government.

If by any contingency or combination of chances, he should be elevated to the Chief Magistracy, I may be permitted to predict and deplore, in advance, that whatever else he shall give us, it will be the most subservient, slavish, and Southern administration that the country ever saw.

But Mr. Van Buren says that he will not veto a law of Congress refusing to extend slavery into the newly acquired territory. Very much obliged to him, indeed. By the way, how do we know that? 'Confidence,' says the eloquent Chatham, 'is a plant of slow growth.' How does Massachusetts know that? Has she got rid of the sharpness and strength of those arguments of 1840? He is very sincere to-day, I have no doubt. But suppose, gentlemen, that instead of being elected by the people, as we know he will not be, he should come into the House of Representatives, who can undertake to say he will come out of it?

That is what I want to know. With what new pledges, new ties, new fetters, new objects in his political horizon, new associations will he come out of it? If he goes in a smiling conspirator, how will he come out? God have mercy upon him, and guard us and him from that terrible temptation, from that severest ordeal. I hold that no man knows any more how he will come out than an unsophisticated person, who never saw a grist-mill, could tell how a peck of corn which he saw put into the hopper, would come out, whether hasty pudding, dry meal, or *all dough*. (Great laughter.)

I say nothing for myself, but as a great English debater once said, and I am sorry I am so nearly able to say it with truth, 'I am old or slow,' and speak not my judgment which is nothing, but the recorded opinions of 1840. But suppose he would not veto the law of Congress, prohibiting slavery in the new territories, NEITHER WILL GEN. TAYLOR VETO SUCH A LAW. On this ground, therefore, we will do just as much for freedom with him as with Martin Van Buren; while along with it you have peace, honor, quiet, and the whole vast body of Whig doctrines into the bargain.

ONWARD, ONWARD, UPWARD, EXCELSIOR, HIGHER, HIGHER IN THE COURSE.

Residing as I do, Mr. President, upon the sea coast, allow me to draw an illustration, which may not be unintelligible to all present. I have often thought, in looking over the three alternatives, what a very different thing this great ship of State will be, if she should fall into the command of one of the three great candidates. Under Gen. Cass, she would be a buccanier, roaming all over the sea for silks and silver, cannonading this fort, firing into that flag, and making herself the terror of the Ocean. Under Martin Van Buren, there would be a general row and mutiny fore and aft, firing from the quarter deck upon the officers, and from the main deck through the hatches down into the hold; and, according as one or the other is in command, cruising to watch for runaway slaves, or to prevent slaves from running away, would be their vocation. Give her to us, and we shall swell away before every favoring breeze, upon her errand of philanthropy, humanity and civilization; every propitious gale shall waft her on her course, and she shall carry a thousand merchantmen under convoy, the pride and mistress of the conscious sea.—(The Hon. gentleman here took his seat, amid applause, long and loud.)

*The Boston Brass Band, was heard playing outside. Hence the allusion.

LOCOFOCO DICTIONARY.

"Clear and unquestionable."—That which is in dispute.

"The whole or none."—A little more than half.

"Fifty-four forty, or fight."—Forty-nine and flunk.

"A bloodless achievement."—The sacrifice of thirty thousand lives.

"Indemnity for the past"—Losing $150,000,000 in a fight with Mexico.

"Security for the future."—Paying $15,000,000 more.

"Aid and comfort."—Giving the Mexicans a General.

"Government economy."—$52,668,049 per year.

"No national debt."—Advertising for loans.

"Hard money."—Treasury notes.

"Will of the people."—Veto and ditto.

"Revenue tariff."—Protection to British manufactures.

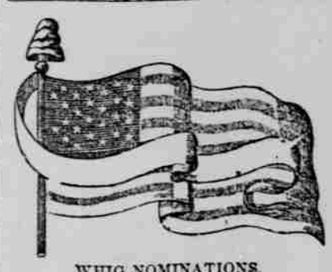
☞ Van Burenism, says the Westfield Newsletter, in this section of country is fast fading away. The fever of excitement has reached its crisis; the delirium has ceased; and men of that party are looking rationally at their course and their candidates, and feeling that nausea which might reasonably be expected. Before the 7th of November, hardly the tail of this comet will be visible above the horizon.

☞ Mr. WEBSTER is a Delegate to the Plymouth County Whig Convention, to assemble this week. A speech is expected from him on the occasion.

THE GALAXY.

MIDDLEBURY, VT.

Tuesday, October 3, 1848.



WHIG NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT.

ZACHARY TAYLOR,

OF LOUISIANA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

MILLARD FILLMORE,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS,

Erastus Fairbanks, Timothy Follett, } *At large.*

George T. Hodges,	1st District.
Andrew Tracy,	2d "
Albert L. Catlin,	3d "
Elijah Cleveland,	4th "

For Congress,—3d District,
GEORGE P. MARSH.

"ALTHOUGH NO POLITICIAN, HAVING ALWAYS HELD MYSELF ALOOF FROM THE CLAMORS OF PARTY POLITICS, I AM A WHIG, AND SHALL EVER BE DEVOTED IN INDIVIDUAL OPINION TO THE PRINCIPLES OF THAT PARTY." ZACHARY TAYLOR.—(Letter to W. E. Russell.)

"SIR, THE NOISE AND CONFUSION WHICH PERVADE THIS ASSEMBLY WILL PREVENT MY BEING HEARD ON THE IMPORTANT TOPICS TO WHICH YOU HAVE CALLED MY ATTENTION." LEWIS CASS.—(Speech at Cleveland.)

"THE PRINCIPLES OF LIBERTY ARE ☞ NEVER ☜ SAFE IN THE HANDS OF MEN WHO MAKE A TRADE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS. MR. VAN BUREN MUST BE JUDGED BY HIS PRECEDING COURSE. TAKEN AS A WHOLE—AND FROM THAT LET NO MAN DELUDE HIMSELF WITH THE BELIEF THAT HE IS FIXED TO ANYTHING BUT HIS OWN INTEREST."—C. F. ADAMS.—(Pamphlet on Texas, page 4.—1844.)

Speech of Mr. Marsh.

The Hon. GEORGE P. MARSH, by invitation of the Whigs of Middlebury, addressed a large audience at the Court House, in this place, on Wednesday afternoon last. We shall not attempt anything like a report of his remarks, which embraced the main topics at issue in the present canvass, and were extended and thorough, on every point. Though he spoke for about three hours, we have rarely seen a more attentive and motionless assembly throughout, the stillness being interrupted only by the spontaneous bursts of applause with which the speaker was frequently greeted.

Mr. Marsh said there were three prominent measures and principles at issue in this Presidential canvass—Protection to Home Industry, the Distribution of the Proceeds of the Public Lands, and the Exclusion of Slavery from the Territories. The two former were, in a degree, questions of *interest*, the last was a moral question, a question of *conscience*.—While this moral question was all-important, the others were by no means to be neglected. On Protection, he showed that all parties maintained the same position as heretofore. The Baltimore platform included a resolution approving the repeal of the Tariff of '42, and the creation of that of '46, as giving "a noble impulse to the cause of FREE TRADE." In referring to the Buffalo Platform, Martin Van Buren expressly avowed his opposition (individually) to any Tariff at all, and his preference to a system of *direct taxation*, for the support of the Government. (According to this system, said Mr. M., allowing the tax of Vermont to be one sixtieth of the whole, every man's tax for the support of the National Government—to say nothing of the present enormous debt—would be *ten times* that now required for the support of the State Government.) The Whigs, also, were where they always had been, on this question. It was objected that they had no platform of principles. He said the Whigs had long looked upon the precedent established by the Democrats, in this particular, as dangerous in its tendency, and unworthy of adoption. Their creed was known. It was sufficiently set forth in their *acts*.—On the question of Distributing the proceeds of the Public Lands among the several states, the parties were also unchanged.—The Whig policy in this respect was fully explained, and its importance shown.

Mr. Marsh then took up the Slavery question. He denied that this was an issue between the North and the South. It was, and always had been, an issue between *Whigs* and *Democrats*. This was incontrovertibly established, by referring to the votes in Congress upon this subject, for years past. The real principles of a party—unless their professions and their practice coincided fully—were to be found in their acts. About these there could be no mistake. Mr. Marsh then showed the position of the two parties in respect to the Right of Petition—the Democrats, *North and South*, almost to a man, sustaining the Gag Rule—the Whigs, in *both sections of the Union*, opposing it. The same was true of the Annexation of Texas. That was strictly a Democratic measure. The Whigs, *North and South*, almost to a man opposed it. (Only *one* Whig voted for Annexation, he said, a member from Alabama.) The Democrats were as unanimous in its favor.—The same was shown by Mr. M. to be true in other instances, affording in like manner a test of the real principles of the respective parties.

Mr. Marsh exposed the character of Mr. Van Buren—particularly with reference to the Amistad case, and his casting vote for rifling the mails of Anti-Slavery matter—in a manner at once candid and severe. With regard to his casting vote on the mail Bill, he met the sophistry of Mr. Van Buren's defenders, who assert that vote to be a mere matter of *form*, not only by showing that the vote for a third reading and engrossment is the *test vote*, in almost every instance—the yeas and nays being scarcely ever called at a subsequent vote—but also by reading from Mr. Ritchie's Richmond Enquirer, showing with what exultation that vote was received by the South, as evincing Mr. Van Buren's devotion to Southern interests. *They* did not esteem it, at the time, an idle formality.

Mr. M. showed conclusively, by reference to the origin and history of the Van Buren movement, that it was got up expressly for the furtherance of Locofoco principles. John Van Buren, he said, was undoubtedly one of the most honest men in that party—and he openly avowed it to be the first object of the new organization TO DEFEAT THE WHIGS.

Mr. Marsh proceeded to speak of Gen. Taylor—of his honesty, integrity, and moral worth—his undoubted Whig principles—his opposition to the Extension of Slavery, in proof of which there is the uncontradicted testimony of numerous persons who know him well, and understand what his individual opinions are; his pledge, in the first Allison letter, not to interpose his veto "where questions of constitutional power have been settled by the various departments of government, and acquiesced in by the people," which is a direct pledge not to veto the Wilmot Proviso—his position since the last Allison letter was published, entirely satisfactory as to his commitment to Whig principles, and his identification with the Whig party,—and the strong conservative ground which he occupies as to Executive usurpation and the Veto Power. In conclusion, Mr. Marsh urged all Whigs to remain firm in their devotion to the principles they have always cherished, and to give Gen. Taylor their cordial and undivided support.

Organization.

If there is anything that throws a shadow of uncertainty over the result of the approaching election in this District and State, it is the want of a thorough and systematic organization.—Every town in this county has now its Town Committee—will not these committees see that every *school district*, in their respective towns, has also an energetic and spirited committee who will take hold of the work to be done, with a right hearty good-will?—Give us such committees in every town and school district. We had them in 1840, and they did noble and effective service. We must have them now. Our opponents are active—the men who labored for the election of Polk, and who secured the Annexation of Texas, are now striving zealously under the false cry of "Free Soil," to get the power into their hands in this State, and to remain in possession of that National power, which they have so long abused. To defeat them, we must be vigilant—we must, we repeat, have a *thorough and systematic organization*. No time is to be lost. *In less than* FIVE WEEKS, the whole question will be irrevocably settled, and the day for efficient action is already come. Let us move in this matter AT ONCE.

Van Buren's Sub-Treasury.

The Journal of Commerce, (not professedly a partizan paper, though it has sometimes been accused of 'an awful squinting' towards Locofocoism,) speaking recently of the operation of Martin Van Buren's Sub-treasury, says:

"In spite of all that can be done to draw out the specie, it comes in too fast, and still accumulates.—The receipts from duties the past ten days, amount to $955,000, and the payments on Treasury drafts to $724,250, leaving the specie on hand, last Saturday night, $2-720,000. We cannot wonder that the Banks should curtail their discounts; money will be scarce and stocks fall while this insatiable monster continues to gorge its maw with the precious metals. Some people say that this action of the Sub-Treasury is the great blessing which it was meant to confer upon the country. By being itself unmanageable, it becomes a great regulator. The Sub-Treasury and the Mexican war make mischief in the money market that frightens the Banks and the merchants, and makes them curtail their business, or conduct it with great caution, and that saves us all from bankruptcy and ruin. So it does; and so does a rainy day save a man from getting wet, because it makes him carry an umbrella, or perhaps stay at home."

—Owing to the emptiness of the Treasury, for some time past, the evil effects of the Sub-treasury system have not been felt, hitherto, as they are at length beginning to be. The New York Express says it 'is now the curse to the country that every sensible merchant predicted it would be.'

What a comment it is, on those two great measures, brought into effect by the election of James K. Polk,—Mr. Walker's Tariff and Mr. Van Buren's Sub-treasury,—that the one can only succeed by the aid of a famine in Europe, and that the other is intolerable except when the Treasury is empty!—

A correspondent in New Haven writes as follows:

Will the Editor of the Galaxy favor his New Haven patrons with the reasons why the paper of Tuesday last did not arrive in New Haven until Thursday. This paper contained a notice that the Hon. G. P. Marsh would address the Whigs in New Haven, on Wednesday evening, but it was forwarded by an extraordinary route, via. Burlington, around 'Robin Hood's Shed,' and arrived at our office on Thursday. The notice of course was of no use to us, but information was circulated through other channels, so that a very large audience was convened. Our Mail leaves Middlebury, I think, about noon, on Thursday. E. M. H.

☞ We are told, at the Post Office, that the papers for New Haven were not handed in in season for the mail. If so, the fault is entirely our own. We are quite sure, however, that the New Haven bundle was *done up* as early as usual. Why it did not reach the Post Office in season, or whether it was received any sooner by the circuitous route mentioned by our correspondent, we cannot tell. We certainly intend that no irregularity in the delivery of our paper shall occur through *our* own fault—and we shall use our best endeavors to prevent such an occurrence in future.

☞ A communication with reference to an article in our paper last week, on the coalition of Hunkers and Barnburners, is received—but too late for insertion in our present number. Having been absent for several days, and returned just before going to press, the reason of this necessity will be manifest. We wish to treat our opponents with perfect fairness, and cannot object to any explanations from them, when we may be thought to have done them an injustice, if made in the proper manner. We are well aware that many adherents of Cass are too consistent to be led into any such combination, at the instigation of a few who aspire to be their *leaders*—and we have all along supposed that, in Addison County especially, (after the strong resolutions passed at their recent County Convention,) the projected coalition would meet with a manly and determined resistance.—We intend to publish the communication referred to, next week.

BY MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH.

REPORTED FOR THE GALAXY.

New York, Monday, 3 o'clock, P. M.

The defeat of Gen. Monagas has been confirmed by advices from Venezuela, to the 23d ult.

Advices from Bermuda, state that Mitchell has been seriously ill, but was fast recovering.

Gov. Johnson, of South Carolina, has determined to call an extra session of the legislature, in order to enable that state to cast her vote for electors for President and Vice President.

Galena, Ill., Sept. 28.

A destructive fire broke out here yesterday, and destroyed a whole block of stores, &c., bounded by Washington, Main, and Beech Streets. Loss stated to be very great. The origin of the fire has not been clearly ascertained.

HENRY CLAY has written a letter to Col. Hamtramck, reiterating the declaration that he has not authorized the use of his name for the Presidency, in the recent demonstration, and deeply laments, should his friends not comply with his wishes in this matter.

New York, Monday, Oct. 2, 6 1-2 P.M.

Much confusion was caused at an Independent Native meeting in Philadelphia on Saturday evening, by nominating David P. Brown as a Rough and Ready candidate for Congress in Levin's District.

A company of 200 'Buffalo Hunters,' under command of Capt. Besancon, after landing at Corpus Christi, returned to New Orleans, meeting no encouragement from the border Mexicans or Americans. Col. Kinney denies that he had any thing to do with it—says he considers the movement premature and unfortunate.

Baltimore, Oct. 2.

A tremendous storm of rain is prevailing here to-day. The tide runs high, and it is feared much damage will be done to the shipping. Business is in a measure suspended.

A melancholy catastrophe occurred at North Bergen, near Jersey City, on Saturday night, occasioned by the explosion of a can of camphene, by which two sons of Mr. Harison, of the Northern Hotel, were shocking ly burned. One died at 1 o'clock this day—the other is not expected to survive.

LATER FROM VENEZUELA.—The brig Mary H. Chappell, which arrived here yesterday, from Laguayra and Porto Cabello, bring advices to the 9th ult. At that time the authorities and people of Laguayra were on the alert expecting an attack from the squadron of Gen. Paez. The squadron of the Government passed Laguayra on the 25th of August, to attack the fleet of Paez.

FOREIGN.—The Steamship *America*, which arrived on Friday last, brings intelligence from Liverpool to the 16th ult. There has been some skirmishing in the South of Ireland. Quiet was easily restored.—Paris is without open disturbance, but an outbreak is dreaded. Attempts have been made to assassinate Gen. Cavaignac. Disturbances have taken place in some of the departments.—Berlin is in an excited state.—There have been some further disturbances in Italy. The expedition had sailed from Naples against Sicily. Messina was taken after a severe bombardment.

☞ The following we take from the National Intelligencer. This letter of Gen. Taylor is especially important from the false rumors that have been circulated respecting its contents.

GEN. TAYLOR AND THE "INDEPENDENTS" OF THE STATE OF MARYLAND.

Why the subjoined Letter from Gen. TAYLOR, written three months ago to a committee of 'the Independent Taylor party,' comes only to be published at this late hour, is sufficiently explained by the correspondence which precedes it.

This Letter, like every other successive disclosure of the sentiments and feelings of our candidate for the Presidency, shows how much his own delicacy and extreme modesty have heretofore stood in the way of that just appreciation of his character which every one is now enabled to make.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 20, 1848.

DEAR SIR:—A letter from Gen. TAYLOR of the 8th ultimo, authorizes me, in my discretion, to call, for publication, for a copy of his letter of the 29th of June, to Messrs. PITTS and others, a committee of the late Independent party of our State. This I now do, and you will oblige me by furnishing it. The failure heretofore to give the letter to the public, because of a request to that effect from the General himself, unexplained by his motive for making it, has, with some, given rise to suspicions that it contained matter derogatory to his frankness and integrity.

These I deem it due to him to have dispelled, and I know no mode so certain to accomplish it as giving the letter itself.

Your absence from the city, when I received the General's letter, and my own subsequent absence, has prevented my communicating with you before.

With regard, your friend,
REVERDY JOHNSON.
WM. H. COLLINS, Esq., Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 20, 1848.

DEAR SIR:—In compliance with the request contained in your letter to me of this date, (in which you say 'a letter from Gen. TAYLOR of the 8th ultimo authorizes me, in my discretion, to call, for publication, for a copy of his letter of the 29th of June to Messrs. PITTS and others, a committee of the late Independent party of our State. This I now do, and you will oblige me by furnishing it.') I have the honor to enclose you a copy of the letter, which was committed to my custody by a resolution of the Independent Taylor Convention, of Maryland, in July last, with instructions to furnish a copy for publication 'whenever Gen. TAYLOR, or any of his authorized friends, shall ask for the same, for that purpose.'

With regard, your friend,
WILLIAM H. COLLINS.
To the Hon. REVERDY JOHSON.

GEN. TAYLOR'S LETTER.

BATON ROUGE, (LA.) June 29, 1848.

GENTLEMEN:—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your polite communication of the 12th instant, calling my attention to certain statements relative to my position before the country as a candidate for the Presidency, which are represented to have been made in the Whig National Convention, recently held in Philadelphia, pending the action of that body, by Judge SAUNDERS, of Louisiana, in the name of the delegation from that State; and requesting to be informed whether such statements were made by my authority. I have to inform you, in reply, that, on their way to that Convention, Judges WINCHESTER and SAUNDERS, of the Louisiana delegation—who have been for many years my personal friends and neighbors—wrote to me requesting my views, before the meeting of the Convention, as to the course I desired my friends to pursue in that body. In two communications, addressed to them in reply, I informed them, in substance, that at my distance from the scene it would be quite impossible for me to give any specific instructions upon the subject; that many questions or contingencies might arise, during the action of the Convention, the character of which I could not fortell; and that they must, therefore, assume the responsibility of acting for me; that I felt my honor and interests safe in their hands, and that whatever they should see fit to do I would most cordially approve.

I substantially informed them, further, that, unless they should discover an evident disposition to treat me unfairly—which I had no reason for supposing would be the case—I thought that my friends should go into the Convention, as they had been selected by their fellow-citizens for this purpose; but that, having once entered it, they were of course bound, if I were nominated, to sustain and support the nominee, whoever he might be, and that I hoped they would do so, heart and soul. That I was a candidate for the Presidency only so far as my friends had chosen to make me one; but that, having been placed in my present attitude towards that subject without any agency or act of my own, directly or indirectly, I did not feel myself at liberty, by any such act, to withdraw myself; that my friends, in whose hands I had ever been, could do so whenever they should see fit; and, finally, that if they should succeed in electing to that office any one better qualified for its duties than I was, and who was at the same time honest, truthful, and patriotic, it was their duty to go for him; and that, so far from being disappointed or mortified, I should hail the result with joy.

Such, I think, has been the language which I have uniformly held on this subject since my name was first mentioned in connection with it. I regret that I have not a copy of my communications to Judges Saunders and Winchester; but the above I believe to be their substance. Under the general authority, then, thus given these gentlemen, I shall deem whatever statements they may have made to be right and proper; and, confident in their integrity, and in the sincerity of their friendship for me, I shall sustain them without qualification. I, therefore, take upon my own shoulders the responsibility of the acts of the Louisiana delegation in that Convention, and am prepared to stand by the consequences, in their length and breadth.

I regret exceedingly that my friends in Baltimore, whom you represent, should have thus misunderstood the course pursued by the Louisiana Delegation in the Convention, and should have imagined that I had abandoned the position which I have uniformly held in my published letters on this subject.

I feel bound, however, to respect the opinions of those who honestly differ with me, and, therefore, while I feel conscious of no change of feeling or inconsistency on my part, I cannot expect or desire that any of my friends, whom you represent, should do violence to their own sense of right and wrong, by supporting my election, while they believe I have changed my political views. I look no man be he Whig, Democrat, or Native, for his vote. I take every American citizen's interest in the welfare of his country to be as pure and as deep as my own; and have therefore no right, and certainly no desire, to influence his action in the exercise of the important duty of voting for the officers of his Government.

Though I have no objection to your circulating this communication among such of your friends as may be interested in it, yet I request that it may not be published. My aversion to the appearance of my name in the public prints, in connexion with such subjects, is my apology for the request.

With great respect, gentlemen, I am your obedient servant, Z. TAYLOR.

MESSRS. CHAS. H. PITTS, JOHN W. WALKER TH. S. ALEXANDER, and others, of Baltimore, Md.

MAIL ROBBERY.—Several weeks since, M. S. Darrow, Esq., a merchant of this town, having occasion to send seven hundred dollars to the Farmers' Bank, Troy, N. Y., to meet a note soon to fall due, deposited a parcel containing that amount of bank bills in the Post Office in this village directed to Troy, New York.

The money not reaching its destination and a protest of the note following as a matter of course, the conclusion was inevitable that the money had been abstracted from the mail—Notice of this robbery was forwarded to the Department in Washington, and a Government Agent promptly came to ferret out the affair. This gentlemen, J. Holbrook, Esq., reputed to be a man of rare tact and shrewdness in affairs of the kind and who had had more than a dozen years of experience besides, has been actively engaged for several weeks past in probing this mysterious matter to the bottom. Every Post Master between St. Albans and Troy has been examined and without any prospect of finding the missing money.

But, strange to say—Monday's mail brought a package directed "St. Albans," on the wrapper; and within the envelop, "M. Darrow, Merchant, St. Albans, Vt."

The address was printed with a pen in a very odd but legible style; but there was no postmark to identify the Post Office from which it was sent. But what was more to the purpose, it contained bank bills, very different in their denominations from those in the parcel forwarded by Mr. Darrow, but of the *full amount of the loss*.

Mr. Holbrook's shrewdness will, of course, be called into requisition once more to ascertain *who steals so well and prints so badly*. In the mean time, it is a "source of consolation" much greater than Van Burenism can afford, to know that one of our most industrious merchants has not been more than a *mental* sufferer by this mysterious robbery of the mail.

MORAL. ☞ Never send money by the mail EXCEPT TO PRINTERS! for they are too poor ever to be robbed!—*St. Albans Messenger.*

A FUNNY PLATFORM.—Here are two *planks* from the Buffalo platform, on which Mr. Van Buren and Mr. C. F. Adams are striving so hard to stand side by side:

The Mexican War.—"It is due to the future fame, as well as the present prosperity of this great nation, that it be triumphantly sustained.—*Martin Van Buren.*	*The Mexican War.*—"The present war with Mexico is unconstitutional in its origin, unjust in its character, and detestable in its objects."—*Charles F. Adams.*

If they did not hate each other too cordially, Messrs. Van Buren and Adams, could not look each other in the face without laughing at the ridiculous position they occupy before the country. After this experiment of the "Free Soil" party, we may expect bye and-bye to see *Senators Foot and John P. Hale*, standing upon the same "platforms," if not hanging upon the same tree!—*Courier.*