BRITISH MARKETS.

By the arrival of the Cambria.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 3, 11 o'clock, A. M.—The Corn market.—Best western canal flour, 27s. to 27s. 6d. per bbl. Philadelphia and Baltimore, warranted sweet, 26s. to 26s. 6d.; sour 21s. to 23s.; Richmond and Alexandria 25s. to 26s.; New Orleans and Ohio, 23s. to 25s.

W. S. wheat, white and mixed, 8s. to 9s. 2d. per 70 lbs.; red 7s. 6d. to 8s. 9d. Oats, per 45 lbs., 3s. to 3s. 4d. Barley, per 60 lbs., 4s. to 5s. Rye, per 480 lbs., 30s. to 34s.—Peas, per 504 lbs., 30s. to 40s.

Indian corn, round, 26 to 30s. per quarter; unsound and heated 20s. to 24s. Indian corn meal, 14s. per bbl. Some parcels of Indian corn which had been slightly heated, but restored, were yesterday sold by auction, at 25s. per quarter, and some Western canal flour at 21s. 6d. to 23s. 6d. per barrel, but the transactions were generally unimportant.

The above is the result of yesterday's market, and shows a serious decline in the price of breadstuffs. A panic has decidedly taken place, accelerated by the gradual downward tendency of the late London markets, the highly favorable state of the home crops and the stiffness of the money market.

In the London corn market, on Monday, a reduction upon wheat of 8s. to 10s. per qr. took place. We have no quotations to give of yesterday's transactions.

Cotton market.—Fair Upland Cotton, 7 1-4d per lb.; Mobile, middling, 6 1-2 to 6 7-8; good fair 7 3-8, fine 7 3-8 to 8; Alabama and Tennessee, middling, 6 7-8 to 6 3-8; New Orleans, middling, 6 1-2 to 7; good fair, 7 1-2 to 8; fine, 8 1-2 to 9; Bowed Georgia, middling, 6 3-8 to 6 7-8; good fair, 7 1-4 to 7 1-2; fine, 7 3-4; Sea Island, middling, 10 to 13; good fair, 15 to 17; fine, 20 to 24.

The sales of the week ending the 23d ult., were 25,500 bales, of which 2,000 were taken on speculation, and 2,500 for export. Those for the week ending the 30th ult. were 18,130 bales, of which 2,700 were for speculation, and 1,000 for export. The transactions for the last three days ending yesterday evening were about 18,500 bales, 6,005 of which were for speculation and export The stock in port is estimated at 400,000 bales, against 740,000 bales at the same period last year.

The markets had been languid for ten days preceding the arrival of the steamer of the 16th ult., with a decline 1-8d. per lb, but since then the market has acquired more firmness and the decline has been partially recovered.

Provisions.—Prime mess beef per tierce of 304 lbs. new, 88s. to 93s.; ordinary, 84s. to 87s.; mess, per bbl. of 200 lbs. 50s. to 58s.; ordinary 40s. to 50s. Pork—prime mess, new, per bbl., 70s. to 75s.; old, 60s. to 67s.; mess, 65s. to 84s. prime, 54s. to 60s.

Bacon, dried and smoked, old, 40s. to 45s.; long middlings, free from bone, 52s. to 65s., ribs in, 50s. to 62s.; short, 54s. to 65s.; ribs in, 50s. to 62s.; shoulders, 30s. to 38s. hams, smoked or dry, in canvass, per cwt., 40s. to 50s; casks in salt, 47s. to 52s.

Cheese.—Fine 50 to 57s. per cwt., middling 47 to 48s.; ordinary 40 to 44s. Lard.—Fine leaf in kegs, 50 to 52s. per cwt., bbls. 47 to 50.; ordinary to middling 42 to 45s.—Tongues in pickle, 18 to 21s. per dozen. Pigs 34 to 40s. per cwt.

Metals.—U. S. lead, pig, in bond, per ton, 16 to £17. Iron, British bar, £9 5s.; rod, £10 5s.; hoops, £11 5s. to £11 10s.; sheets, £11 10s. to £11 12s. In Wales, bar, £8 10s. to £12 6s.; Scotch, pig, £4. On the Clyde, £3 10s.

Tin plates, best charcoal, 30s. 6d. to 36s. 8d. per box.

Miscellaneous.—Tallow, per ton, 48s. to 49s. Oils—Lard, per ton, 38l. to 42l.; Sperm, duty paid, 85l. to 87l.; Whale, 26l. to 28l.; Linseed leake.

☞It is said that the most attractive feature of a newspaper is its variety. We think so ourselves, and therefore we give the following article, not that we would be understood as for one moment believing that any of the ladies who deign to glance their bright orbs over the columns of the Journal, act in the same way as the manner there depicted. Not we. But we do so for the purpose of gratifying the spleen of several old Bachelors, who read with avidity any thing that looks like a hit at the ladies, just on the same principle that the fox thought the grapes sour. As a newspaper Editor, we have to cater for all sorts of tastes.

From the Brooklyn Advertiser.

"SHOPPING" LADIES.

We happened to be in a dry goods store the other day, when a lady entered, and inquired for some trifling article, which was shown.—The article was examined, laid down, and another taken up. But we will describe what took place, as near as possible:—

"I see," said the lady, "you advertise some cheap ribbons; please let me see them." [They were shown, and the lady unrolls some half a dozen pieces.] "What a beautiful calco! will you hand it down? [Examines it.] These are delicate muslins; what is the price? will they wash? Are you sure? What is the price of this shawl? That is too high. Oh! I want to look at some book muslins. [They were shown and turned over.] I forgot, it is Swiss I wanted to see. [Swiss shown.] Are not those new patterns of de laines? Do let me see them. Now that I am here, I may as well look at some fine cotton hose. [Shown four parcels] Please show me a few samples of silk hose; I was informed you had received a new lot of silks—dress silks; will you let me see them, sir? [The clerk handed down and unrolled some eight or nine pieces.] What a lovely lace! please let me see it!—[Shown.] Have you no other patterns? [Others shown.] Well, only think, it was thread lace I wanted, and this is cotton; please let me see your thread laces. [Shows a large box full, which were all examined.] I am sorry to give you so much trouble, but do let me see some of your best French kid gloves. [Several dozen shown, and half a dozen pair tried on.] What an elegant tonic; please let me see it. What is the price? Is not that rather high? Have you others? [Others shown.] Really, I'm afraid you'll think I'm troublesome—"

"Not at all," said the clerk, and blushed as he spoke it.

"But do let me see your Cashmere shawls, of the latest style. [A dozen shown, opened and examined; rather short in stature, stood on tip toe to look over.] I would like to see some Irish sheeting. What a lovely embroidered pocket handkerchief—do let me see it. Lovely. Have you others? [Others handed.] What is the price of this muslin?"

"Ten cents a yard, ma'am."

"I'll take two yards. [The countenance of the clerk lighted up as he measured it.]—Let me see your sewing silk. How much a skein? I'll take one. [3 cents.] O dear! I had almost forgot, I wanted to see your carpets." Piece after piece was unrolled. This piece had too much red and that too much green, the other too much blue; the next was too high, and the other following too low—finally she said, 'I'll call again if I cannot get suited better.' The 23 cents worth was folded up, paid for, and when the clerk handed the parcel to the lady, she said, "Please send it to No. — York street."

"I would madam," said the clerk, "but the cartmen are all gone home."

"The lady left the store, and the poor philosophical clerk set about his one hour's work to fold up and put away the tossed goods. We gave up—we thought the printer devil's cry of 'copy—copy—more copy,' was the most annoying thing in the world, but the practised shopping lady goes ahead of it."

To the above, the New York Commercial Advertiser adds the following as a set off:—

Not so fast, neighbor, not so fast. We have a word to say about the scene you have so graphically described. Was the lady handsome, agreeable, intelligent? "On your honor, sir," was she not a good natured, elegant, educated, modest young lady, not yet out of her teens, with a bewitching smile dimpling her fair cheek, and as each request parted her coral lips, was there not music in her silvery tones? Aye, we thought as much. Well, then, we say the young gentleman had his reward, and was rather to be envied than pitied, "What a beautiful calico!" Why there's melody in the very sentence, though we hear not the sweet warbling of the lady's voice. Will they wash? we own, is rather practical and prosaic, but no doubt her mamma bade her ask that question, and it was amply atoned for by the half mistrusting, half confiding, "are you sure!" No wonder that our "philosophical friend" blushed as he avowed that it was no trouble to comply with the gently uttered wishes.

Nay, we even go farther, and aver a conviction that the young gentleman gained much by this pleasant interlude of his daily occupation. We have no doubt he had his say also in the matter, which our neighbor did not overhear; or perhaps, overhearing, has "cast discreetly" into the shade.

At the least, he had an interview with a real heroine, when perhaps, otherwise, he would have been conning the pages of some miserable novel in chase of an imaginary one. Be that as it may, we must protest against any comparison between the harsh, ungrateful sound of the printer's devil "calling for copy," and the feminine tenderness with which the lady whispered "what a lovely lace."

A British Outrage on American Soil.—Pierre Chouteau, Jr., & Co., the successors of the American Fur Company, have a trading establishment in the Sioux country, on the head waters of the Red River of the North, several miles within the American territory, and from the line dividing us from the British colonies. For some time past in fact, ever since the apprehended difficulties between the two countries concerning the Oregon boundary—the British government have kept stationed in the vicinity of Selkirk's settlement, a body of regular troops, who, it is now well understood, were intended if hostilities had occurred, to take Fort Snelling and other posts and property on the Upper Mississippi. A short time since, some of these troops, as is alleged, deserted and came across into the American territory, and, we believe, some of them entered into the employ of the American traders. Subsequently, a British officer, with a force of regular soldiers, came over to the American trading station, and arrested these men, asserting that they were deserters.

Against this act of invasion of our soil, and insult to our national authority, the agent at the station remonstrated He had neither the authority, nor the means of resistance; nor was he disposed to protect the men against lawful seizure, but he earnestly protested against the British government exercising this high prerogative upon our soil, and this, too, without investigation or the shadow of authority from the United States. His remonstrance and protests were unheeded; the men were seized, bound, and carried back into the British possessions. The fate of the parties arrested is not known.

It is unnecessary to dwell upon the illegality of this act, or the insult it gives to the jurisdiction of the government of the United States. All we now add is, that, for the truth of the facts, the testimony of men of the highest respectability may be had, if the government thinks proper to look into it.

[*St. Louis Reporter.*

A GREAT OPENING FOR MECHANICS.—There is a great opening for mechanics in California, and will doubtless continue to be for long years to come. The disproportion of supply to demand, judging from that truest of all standards, price, must be great indeed. A letter recently received from Monterey, says:

"A tailor will charge $24 for making a plain frock coat, and finding trimmings; $5 for the plainest kind of pants, and every thing else in proportion. A blacksmith (or a substitute for a blacksmith) will not work here unless he can make from $6 to $10 per day, and even then, it often happens that the person who wants a job done, has to wait either till some man who fairly knows how to strike a blow with the hammer has time to get sober, or be in the humor to go to work. There was a wharf partly built in Monterey last year, and a crane put on it for hoisting bales, boxes, &c. An iron band was required to go round the cap, in which the crane swung.—There were then four blacksmiths in Monterey, and he who was considered the best workman, was engaged to weld this iron band, which consisted of a piece of flat bar iron, six feet long.

"On asking the blacksmith what he charged to weld that band and put it on the cap, he said $6 per day; which was agreed to. The job took the man six days to finish it.

"There are some few carpenters in the country, but they will not work day's work. I have known some of them to make $12 each day when they thought proper to work, and that at the most ordinary kind of work. For instance, they charge $18 for making a panel door of the most ordinary kind, and of red wood, which is remarkably easily worked; and the same price for a pair of common shutters, made of the same wood. For making window sashes, 50 cents for each pane the sash contains, $4 per square for laying a floor, if of red wood, and $6 if of pine."

PENNSYLVANIA NULLIFICATION.—The following paragraph furnishes the best of practical commentaries on the late act of Pennsylvania, liberating slaves which touch her territory. It must be viewed as an incitement to the slaves of Maryland and Virginia to escape from their masters. When South Carolina nullified an act of Congress, Pennsylvania was the earliest and loudest of the States which denounced the proceeding. She has greatly outdone South Carolina in the exercise of State Sovereignty, for she has not only nullified an act of Congress and a decision of the Supreme Court, but the *Constitution itself.* Why is it that her Northern coadjutors—her sister States, who opposed Nullification at the South and favor the Wilmot Proviso—are now so silent on the subject of Pennsylvania Nullification?

"*Escape of Slaves.*—We learn from the Winchester Virginian that thirteen slaves of Mr. Newton Rowley, of that place, escaped from his premises on Saturday night last, and although prompt measures were taken for their recovery, but two of the number have as yet been re-captured. On the same night, Mr. Fayette Washington, who resides near Stephenson's Depot, lost two slaves and seven horses, and there is no doubt that the whole party are now together under whip and spur for the State of Pennsylvania."

Charleston News.

YELLOW FEVER IN NEW ORLEANS.—The New Orleans Delta says:—"Whilst it cannot be said that the epidemic has abated in its violence, there are indications that it has pretty nearly attained its zenith, and under the influence of favorable weather, diligent attentions, and the great skill of our unsurpassed faculty, will begin to decline." On Sunday of last week winter clothes for daily wear, and blankets and counterpanes at night, were agreeable.—*Evening News.*

SPOTS ON THE SUN.—The Philadelphia Inquirer says: "There are now 28 large spots, each with a penumbra or shadow, while the smaller ones are almost too numerous to count. These spots appear through the glass as black as ink—the black being the more intense from its contrast to the dazzling glory around. The smallest spots average 600 miles in diameter, and the largest are from 12,000 to 16,000 miles across—that is, twice the diameter of our earth. One day of last week, the sun exhibited a very peculiar appearance, being of a pale yellow color; and it was observed by Mr. Stoddard, that several of the spots appeared immediately afterwards. The largest spot, however, has now been on the sun for 71 days, during which period it has changed its form several times."

☞The *Musquitoes* bit very bad last night.

We received last night's western mail. No papers from points beyond Cincinnati. In the Cincinnati Atlas of Thursday last we find the following: *Wash. Union.*

Late and important news from Santa Fe.—Sad news of the St. Louis battalion.—Severe battle with the Indians.—Eight Americans killed, four wounded.

To the very attentive St. Louis correspondent of the Louisville courier we are indebted for the following important letter from the west:

CAMP OF ARKANSAS RIVER, July 23, 1847.

I have no news worth transmitting to you but what will be painful to your readers. We left Council Grove when I wrote you last, on the 5th inst., and arrived here, twenty miles below the crossings, on last night. The battalion has not moved together since we left Fort Leavenworth. Captains Shepherd and Woechen were seperate, while Captains Cunningham, Paul, and Barnes, were in one body, under the command of Lt. Colonel Easton.

On the evening of the 20th instant, while some of our men had crossed the Arkansas river (on the banks of which we were encamped) for the purpose of procuring fire-wood, the Indians pounced upon them, and before any assistance could be rendered, eight of them were killed and four wounded. The alarm was soon in camp that the Indians had attacked our men on the opposite shore; and in a few moments Captain Barne's company, which was encamped at a point nearest the river, hastened to their relief; but before they could get in musket range, the Indians had made good their retreat on their horses. Captain McNair's company of cavalry—which has been with us since we left Council Grove—were soon in their saddles, and in pursuit, but they did not succeed in overtaking them.

The party of Indians which made the attack was about 50 in number. Scouting parties, in all numbering, it is supposed, between three and four hundred, were seen on the surrounding heights. They were well mounted, and were, it is supposed, Cumanches. Fifty of our men were across the river at the time the attack was made, were in small parties, and entirely unarmed. Nearly all of the killed and wounded were most horribly lanced and scalped. One of them was literally covered with lance and arrow wounds. The names of the killed and wounded are as follows: Company D.; killed—Captain Paul P. Porter and Charles Frass: wounded—company of Capt. Barnes—Wm. Duncan, Lodwick, James and H. Barlow: killed—volunteer regiment—J. Johnson, and ——, wounded. We will remain four or five days, to repair wagons and to rig up Hayden's train of wagons, which are now lying at the ford—the cattle for which were nearly all stolen by the Indians, preventing them from going over.

The report that the fort had been surprised by the Indians proves to be erroneous. The Indians attacked and killed three men, but did not burn the fort.

The man who built and has charge of it says he will abandon it unless some thirty men of our battalion are ordered to remain with him—of which I think there is no probability.

FURTHER.—A letter from the battalion, dated 25th of July, informs us that Capt. Shepherd moved on the day previous, and that Captain Woechen would leave on that day. Three companies, comprising the battalion, would leave on the following day. Coons and several of the traders were travelling in company with Captain Woechen.

The Wilmot Proviso.—The Philadelphia N. American charges the democrats of the North with having defeated the Wilmot Proviso, and says the papers in that interest have taken ground, in advance, against its principles.—We are glad to have this evidence from the pen of an opponent of the loyalty of our party in the Northern States to right and justice.—We are rejoiced to see that they stand by the South and the Union on this great question. But the same paper which gives us this pleasing intelligence also gives us some of an opposite character. It tells us that the whig party, though "deprecating the necessity of such a Proviso, will, if circumstances require, support it and the principles it involves with all the vigor which comes from the consciousness of right and the persuasion of duty."—We hope that the N. American is not authorized to speak for the whig party in this matter—that it has not been truly represented. If not a majority of the whigs, we trust that the *Southern whigs* will not make a party question of such a momentous subject, but will be found by the side of the democrats doing battle for the rights of the South and the safety of the Union. On the Bank, Tariff and Annexation questions, they went with their party against Southern *interests.* Southern *rights* are now assailed, and we hope they will pause before they go further.—[*Rich. Enquirer, 21st.*

THE MARKETS.—*Effect of the Foreign News.* The private letters by the Steamer were received on Saturday, and differ very little from the first published accounts. Nothing of moment was done in flour. Howard street from new wheat, was held at $6, and buyers offered $5,50. There was a sale of 100 bbls. City Mills at $6. Grain of all kinds was dull. Small sales of good to prime reds at 112 a 120c., and of white for family flour at 130 a 135c.; white and yellow corn at 65 a 70c. Rye at 70c., and Oats at 35 a 38c. Whiskey 26 a 27c. per gallon.

At New York, on Saturday, there were moderate sales of flour at previous rates, while wheat slightly improved, with sales of prime Genesee at 128 a 130c., and of mixed Southern at 125c. Corn is in fair request and a little improved. Sales of yellow at 80c., and of mixed at 75 a 76c. Oats 50 a 52c.; Rye 78 a 80 cts.—*Baltimore Clipper.*

The first striking Clock.—In the time of Alfred the Great, the Persians imported into Europe a machine which presented the first rudiments of a striking clock. It was brought out as a present to Chalmagne from Abdallah, by two Monks of Jerusalem, in the year 800.—Among other presents, says Eginbar, was a herolage of brass, wonderfully constructed by some mechanical artist, in which the course of twelve hours *ap elepsydrâm vertebature,* with as many little brazon balls, which at the close of each hour, dropped down on a set of bells underneath, and sounded the end of the hour. There were also twelve figures of horsemen, who, when the twelve hours were completed, turned out of twelve windows, which till then stood open, and returning again, shut the windows after them. It is to be remembered that Eginhart was an eye witness of what is here described, and that he was an abbot, a skilful architect, and very learned in the sciences.—[*Scientific American.*

TENNESSEE.—OUR CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.—All uncertainty as to the result is at an end, and it is now conceded that our talented and faithful sentinel upon the watchtower, the Hon. F. P. Stanton, is re-elected. The race has been a close one—more tight, by far, than we expected, although we were prepared to see a falling off from the democratic vote throughout the State. But the democracy of the district have secured much in being able to retain Mr. Stanton in Congress. It maintains him in the foreground, as the rallying cry for the next election.

Memphis Monitor, Aug. 13.

A NOVEL VISITOR.—A large Alligator was discovered yesterday in the dock between Brown's and Dewees's wharves. Muskets and rifles were soon put into requisition, and after a number of ineffectual shots, Mr. Davenport had the good fortune to plant a ball in his brain, when the huge animal turned over on his back an unresistive captive. After considerable labor he was landed on the wharf, and was found to measure twelve feet in length. It was a novel occurrence to find these animals in salt water, and is perhaps to be accounted for by the recent freshet in Cooper river.—*Charleston Mercury*

The Chinese Junk.—It is now said that the Chinese Junk will visit Philadelphia shortly

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The Credit of the Government.—Our attention has been attracted to the favorable estimation in which the government securities are held, as is manifested by the daily sales. Large amounts are purchased and a handsome premium paid.

The representation of a portion of the whig press, that the government was running up a large account upon the debit side, are unable to disturb the serenity of public confidence.—A panic cannot be started in the days of gold and silver with the ease of former times. A year and a half ago, a paralysis of trade and the bankruptcy of the government would have been prophesied by these paper-money financiers of other days as sure to follow the present circumstances of the nation. An expensive war on hand, and a reduction of duties, could in their eyes have ended only in the discredit of the government, and the specie currency of the independent treasury would have put the final stroke to trade. So confident of the unerring truth of such predictions were the whig financiers, that all their reputation would have been shaken, as often heretofore, upon the issue.

Nothing could have been further from the truth than such assertions. Instead thereof, the government has sufficient income to meet every demand. Her revenues are increasing rapidly. The States are prosperous, and are reducing promptly and cheerfully their public debts. The people press onward their ceaseless activity and buoyant expectations. Manufacturers were never more prosperous. The bounties of agriculture will overload every store house and granary in the land. Every ship and boat is pressed into service on our inland routes, and the flags of almost every nation may often be seen floating in our harbors. How unlike the predictions of the old standard prophets of the whig party!

[*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

Who cannot be rich?—A Polish woman who has a stall in the Washington Market, found herself, about fifty years ago, a widow with four young children, and an estate of just one dollar and fifty cents in money. She did not, however, turn her steps toward the Alms house, nor spend her time in begging from door to door. Though embarrassed by a very poor knowledge of our language, she immediately invested her capital in some articles which she could sell, and commenced operations, employing the children as she could for her assistance. For a year or two past, she has had the market stall. A few months ago she learned that the owner of a good farm of seventy-five acres in one of the central counties of the State, was very desirous to sell his farm for money. She examined the farm, found a good house, barn, &c., and fifty acres under cultivation. Her twelve shillings had grown to twelve *hundred dollars,* all safe in the Savings Bank, and she offered it for the farm, and it was accepted,—for it was all in cash. The Polish widow now has her country estate, where she has been spending some months; though, unwilling to retire as yet, she has returned and resumed her stall. What a fine provision for herself and family has she secured by five years of determined effort!—What proof has she made, that this is the land where all may be rich who have health, and where they only who have it not are proper objects of charity. We only hope that this honorable Polish widow will not be tempted to throw herself and her farm away upon some lazy loafer.—[*New York Journ. of Commerce.*

THE CHINESE JUNK.—This strange craft continues to attract numerous visitors. Though the project originated with a Yankee, it was carried out by an Englishman, who "bought in" for $10,000 premium, after the Junk was ready for sea. The Chinese sailors who are on board complain of ill-usage. They belong to a province of China remote from Canton, and were shipped for a coasting voyage.

After being some weeks at sea, suspecting foul play, they refused to work, and the Junk drifted for two days. But the proprietor and a few English sailors arming themselves and taking advantage of a favorable moment, forced the Chinese to work. Subsequently they determined to starve themselves to death, and were nearly three days without food.

After the Junk had been a week or ten days in New York, an American gentleman who had resided five years in the place from which these men came, went on board, and finding that he spoke their language (which differs from that spoken at Canton) they made their complaint to him. This gentleman communicated the facts to some merchants, who called upon the Junk proprietor and asked him to pay the Chinese sailors regular wages and provide for their return in an American ship. Their proposition was at first rejected and resented, but on finding that his Junk would be libelled and his speculation blown up, the gentleman complied, and arrangements are now making for the return of the men who were inveigled from their homes.—[*Albany Journ.*

BRIGADIER GENERAL PIERCE.—Gen. Pierce, who left Vera Cruz for Puebla on the 18th ult., to join Gen. Scott's command, was an officer in the late war, and has been a distinguished member of the United States Senate from New Hampshire. Mr. Polk, since he has been in the executive chair, tendered him the appointment of Attorney General for the United States, which he declined, prefering rather to lead our eagles to victory abroad, than to practice law in our courts at home.—He has an excellent military reputation, and has thus far shown himself eminently qualified for his high command. He reached Perote rapidly, and on his march drove the Mexicans from a position near the National Bridge, said to be "one of the strongest in the country."—The best wishes of the people attend him and his command, who doubtless have already joined Gen. Scott, and are now with our army in the city of Mexico.—[*Pennsylvanian.*

☞We admit that we abused our friends in Camden *rather* early. We were so completely taken aback by their strange course, that we could not help it. But we are willing to do them justice and say they have acted nobly, as the following article from the last Camden Journal abundantly shows:

"*Town of Camden—Rail Roads.*—We are gratified to announce to our readers, and especially to our up-country friends, who have taken some umbrage at some former remarks of ours, that an overwhelming majority of the tax-paying citizens of this town, have requested the Town Council to subscribe $75,000 to the Charlotte Rail Road, and that in pursuance of this request, the constituted authorities on last Wednesday, subscribed to the amount of 750 shares. We do not believe that such an act of public spirit and liberality, has ever been equalled by any town or city corporation in the United States, and this statement will readily be believed, when we say that the amount thus subscribed, is about *one-fourth* of the value of the taxable property within the limits of the town. We are proud of Camden, and such a public spirit as was here manifested on last Wednesday, if kept alive, will soon elevate her to her true position."

We would have complied with the request of the Journal, by inserting the articles referred to, but it has not been in our power.

Charlotte (N. C.) Journal.

A Liar.—Among the many anecdotes of Buena Vista, one beats all others. An Arkansas soldier, wounded, asked an Indianaman to help him off the field. The latter does so by enabling him to mount his horse, riding himself before. During the ride, the Arkansian had his head shot off unknown to his companion. Arriving at the doctor's quarters, the Indianaman was asked what he wanted?

"I brought this man to have his leg dressed."

"Why," replied the doctor, "his head is off!"

"The d—d liar!" exclaimed the man of Indiana, looking behind him, "he *told me* he was only shot in the leg!"

A FINE PICTURE OF FEDERALISM.—The "North American," probably in the spirit of the man who doubted his own existence, is sometimes inclined to deny that the democracy of this country is entitled to that name, but that the federalists are. In order to settle this question, we purpose pointing out the striking resemblance between the federalism which opposed the late war, and that (the party of our cotemporary) which opposes the present We copy from Mathew Carey's "Olive Branch" the following graphic and truthful sketch:

"Those (says Mr. Carey) who are unacquainted with the causes that led to the late war, might, from the publications that have appeared against it, believe *that the United States were wholly the aggressors—that England had been a tame and submissive sufferer of degradation, outrage, and insult*—and that *our rulers had been wantonly led, by inordinate and accursed ambition,* to engage in a ruinous and destructive war, in order to enrich themselves, squander away the public treasure, and impoverish the nation. They were, it would appear, actuated by as unholy motives as ever impelled Attila, Genghis Khan, or Bonaparte, to perpetrate outrage and cruelty to the utmost extent of their power.

"These allegations were made in the strongest language in the London papers. The prince regent appealed to the world, that Great Britain had not been the aggressor in the war. And, as we have seen, the lords of the admiralty asserted that war was declared 'after all the grievances of this country had been removed.'

"*The federal papers re-echoed and magnified the accusations of the British writers,* and succeeded so far as to influence a large portion of the public with the most frantic exasperation against the rulers of their choice, whom they suspected of having abused their confidence. *Governors of States in their addresses, as well as Senates and Houses of Representatives in their replies,* took the same ground. *and assumed guilt, and profligacy, and corruption, as the parents of the war.*"

The Senate of Massachusetts followed the example of the House, and declared that

"*The war was founded in falsehood, declared without necessity, and its real object was extent of territory by unjust conquests,* and to aid the great tyrant of Europe in his views of aggrandizement."

The reader will have no difficulty in finding wherein this sketch of federalism in 1812-'14, is true of federalism in 1847. If there ever was a doubt as to the question, this extract would settle it. *The offspring boldly vindicates and asserts its ancestry,* and the descendant proves itself worthy of its ancient and notorious progenitor.—[*Pennsylvanian.*

When is the ruin to come?—After all, there is nothing so vexatious and annoying as suspense. It is the same whether we wait for the marriage or, (so says the books,) the hangman's noose. It is alike difficult to bear, whether felt in a state of hope or fear—whether the object be certain or uncertain. We repeat there is nothing so vexatious and annoying as suspense. Even the blow that scatters our brightest anticipations is made welcome by the fact that it also dissipates our suspense. It is well known that of the thousands who waited in all the agony of that dreaded occasion, for the signal of their fate, during the bloody proceedings of ROBESPIERRE, many walked to the block of death, comparatively resigned and cheerful, when they knew that the decree, for which they had lingered so long, was unalterable and final. Our federal friends predicted that Ruin was to follow the enactment of the Tariff of 1846. They made no reservations, gave no credit to the energies and the resources of a country capable of meeting the dreadest shock of misfortune.—They regarded the new Tariff as so hopelessly bad, that nothing could withstand its disastrous tendencies. But alas! for their predictions, they have signally failed. Not even an expensive war—not even the wicked Sub-Treasury, with its insatiate craving for silver dollars—has suffered to aid in their fulfilment. *The new Revenue Law operates so admirably in spite of all adverse circumstances, that they seem rather to aid than to obstruct it.* It protects both the people and the government.

It is not strange that such a state of things should appal the opposition; but it is strange that in defiance of it, though rather in the shape of whispered inuendos than vehement allegations—in making their prophesies of misfortune. They are careful, it is true, about fixing the time for the explosion of the volcano. They cannot tell when the catastrophe will take place. After having been shamefully deceived by the stars in their former announcements, they fear to name the period when the calamity will transpire. They are sure it will come, but they cannot venture to say *when.*—It may be, in one year, and it may be not in twenty. It may be next month, and it may be next year. They looked for it in the spring before—they hope for it in the winter now; but they cannot be whipped into naming the exact period. They take all the margin they can get, even to a quarter of a century, so as to hit the mark whenever the tempest shall come.

Federalism will be delighted, therefore, if some speedy and crushing disaster overtakes the country. It will be greeted as the children in the wilderness greeted the manna from above. It will hail it with tears and with joy. The heavier the blow, the warmer and more fervent its thanksgiving. The blacker the cloud, the more hearty and the more earnest its gratitude. For in the midst of a nation's calamity, it may win from a nation's fears what it never could obtain from a nation's hopes.

What a lesson is not this to those who judge parties by their acts, rather than their words!—[*Pennsylvanian.*

MOSES Y. BEACH.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Sun, writing from the city of Mexico, under date 30th ult., says to the editor:—

It was lucky that you escaped from Mexico just as you did, for it has now leaked out that you were suspected for several days before you left, and a constant watch kept over your house and upon all your movements. Two days more, and you would never have seen the United States. Nothing saved you but the forethought of paying your landlord, interpreter, &c., in advance, and leaving your trunk, which put the police off their guard. Two days after you left the city, an express was sent 200 miles to General Garay, commander of the guard, describing your person and ordering your arrest, if found on the road; all the passes from the city were also set with spies.

It is said that Mr. Black was forced to leave the city on suspicion of aiding your escape; and Mr. Voss, of the firm of Hargous & Brothers, barely escaped arrest on the same suspicion. It was not believed you had left until the notice of your arrival in New Orleans reached here, and a reward of $500 was offered for you up to that time. Since then copies of the *Sun* have been seized containing articles favoring the occupation of Mexico, and the paper has been prohibited by the following notice, posted in all the streets:

NATIONAL PALACE, July 28.

Any person, Mexican or foreigner, who shall, after this date, be found having in his possession a copy of a journal called the New York Sun, published in New York, United States, a paper filled with the foulest lies and the most atrocious designs towards Mexico, will be punished as a traitor.

God and Liberty.

Signed, SANTA ANNA.

GOVERNMENT RECEIPTS.—The receipts at the New York custom house for the first twenty days of the month, have been about $2,500,000, averaging $125,000 per day. There has been a great falling off in the receipts within the last few days. The subtreasurer at New York had $4,000,000 on hand last week, but on Friday he received drafts from the South for two millions.—*Baltimore Clipper.*

FEDERALISM.

Mr. Jefferson was the recognized father of American Democracy; Mr. Hamilton of American Federalism. These were the opposing elements in the first Cabinet of General Washington, and in these, the two parties had their origin. Mr. Jefferson was a strenuous advocate of a simple, plain, unpretending Government, which should exercise its sovereign control only in cases of acknowledged nationality—leaving as much of the duty and responsibility of Government as possible,—with the States, and consequently, nearer the people. Mr. Hamilton, on the other hand, distrusting the capacity of the people to govern themselves, wanted a strong and brilliant Government which could overawe the States and hold in check "the mass of the people."—Said he—"I believe the British Government forms the best model the world ever produced" * * * * "See the excellency of the British executive. He is placed above temptation.—Nothing short of such an Executive can be efficient." And Mr. Adams, another Federlist, declared that "the English Government is the most stupendous fabric of human wisdom,"

The original distinction, then, between the Federal and Democratic parties, was this: The former desired a powerful central Government, while the latter was tenacious of the rights of the States. It is not our purpose at this time, to trace these parties through their subsequent career. We simply propose to try the Whigs of 1847, by the standard of Federalism of the olden time.

We will assume that a National Bank, Protective Tariff, a System of Internal Improvements and the Distribution policy, are now, as they have been, the cardinal doctrines or Whig faith. 1st, the Bank. Can any one fail to see that the assumed power of Congress to charter such an institution, places the entire financial policy of the whole country under the control of the Federal Government? Indeed, this is the very power claimed for the Bank by its friends. It was christened "The Great Regulator" on this account; and if we admit that it always exercised its power with prudence, & a patriotic regard for the general good, it is no less a *Federal* measure, and no less an infringement of the rights of the States. We do not yet know the full extent, nor danger, of the concession we make to the Central Government, when we surrender to its keeping the whole *money power* of a vast and powerful Republic. The gigantic efforts of the late Bank to prolong its existence,—in which it well nigh succeeded, notwithstanding it was enervated by its own corruption and throttled by the iron grasp of Old Hickory—ought to convince all that the rights of the States and the liberties of the people, would not be worth a straw, with Government and Bank in conjunction against them.

By the *Tariff,* the Federal Government assumes to regulate the prices of goods and labor—to direct the avocations of men, and fix the profits of the various departments of business—to determine what we shall import, and what produce—and to do a thousand other foolish things which ought always to be regulated by the immutable laws of trade. It claims the right to foster particular sections and particular interests, and has always done it, in defiance of the simple and very limited object of its own creation,

By its *Internal Improvement* usurpations, it has always been dabbling, to a greater or less extent, with the sovereignty and purity of the States; and with so much success, that many of them, tickled with the licentious dalliance, are ready to surrender the stern virtues of self-government and self-respect. They do not think when they yield their integrity for a blessing, that the same power may sometimes be exercised to their ruin; they do not reflect that their chastity is to be the ultimate price of these allurements of the Federal Government. The *Distribution* policy is intended to accomplish the same end by similar means.

The laws of gravitation are no less true in politics than in philosophy. The larger body will always attract the less with a force proportioned to the disparity of matter; and unless some counter influence is employed, the less must lose its separate existence. Power attracts power; and, in our government, the tendency of things is to *centralism.* The doctrine of the whig party tends directly to precipitate that state of things—to merge the sovereighty of the States in the Federal Government—to surrender, one by one, the elements of an independent existence, until they retain only those, which, to surrender, would not weaken them, nor add a moiety of strength to the consolidated giant at the capitol.

Fredericksburg (Va.) Recorder.

From the West Chester (Pa.) Republican.

A NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The democracy of the several counties of this State, and of the other States, north, south, east, and west, speak out, through the press and at public meetings, with great unanimity in favor of a national convention for nominating candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency. This augurs well for the union, integrity, and future success of the party, and for the continued ascendency of democratic measures in the national administration.

From no quarter do we find opposition to this necessary, proper, and established mode of maintaining the organization the party, except from a very few in this State, who are anxious to *lead off* in favor of General Taylor.—Some of these appear to be tired of democratic organization not, we presume, because of their long service in the party, nor of their love for its measures. We are pleased to know, however, that the democrats who at an early day avowed themselves in favor of Gen. Taylor for the Presidency, & desire to support him as the democratic candidate, are in favor of a national convention. They see, as all honest democrats must see, that, even if the party should be entirely unanimous for the hero of Buena Vista, a convention is necessary to present him fairly before the country, and with him a vice presidential candidate of the right stamp. The experience of late years teaches the importance of a proper selection for the Vice Presidency as well as the Presidency, and democrats who have a proper regard for the principles of the party will not overlook it.—Vice President *Tyler* saved the country from a monster bank—Vice President *Dallas* gave to the country the just and equitable tariff of '46 as a substitute for the partial and unjust tariff of '42—and the Vice President to be elected in 1848 may do much to promote the interests of the people, and preserve the ascendency of democratic measures, if he be right in his character as a man, and right in his views of national policy.

To abandon a convention, would, in all probability in a majority of cases, take the election from the people, and devolve it upon Congress, where intrigue, bargin, and corruption would be the order of the day, and the great measures of public policy essential to our national prosperity would be sacrificed to the personal ambition of leading politicians.

The Corwin Effigy.—The Stark county (Ohio) Repository states that the burning in effigy of Senator Corwin at Monterey, for his exposure of the Mexican war, was got up by a private (whom he names) of the Stark Rangers, who had been twice dismissed from his company for stealing!—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The above is copied into one of the federal prints of this city. The Stark County Democrat pronounces the statement of the Repository an "unqualified falsehood—a lie manufactured from the whole cloth." Capt. James Allen, who commanded the Stark Rangers, Samuel Beatty, 1st lieutenant of the same company, and some dozen privates, have published cards in the Democrat, to the same effect. Capt. Allen says the burning of Corwin in effigy "was a unanimous movement of both regiments.—*Pennsylvanian.*

A GOOD TOAST.—The following capital toast was drunk at a late celebration:

The characteristics of our country—the clenched hand in war—the open hand in peace. *Rifle* barrels for our foes, and *flour* barrels for our friends; *cold-cuts* and a warm welcome for both.

From the Savannah Georgian.

THE WAR.

The Whig Press are so full of denunciations of the war that those patriotic Whigs who have rushed, and are rushing to the battle field, are disgusted with those who denounce a contest commenced by a people, adverse to the clear and undoubted rights of American citizens.

We have before published the scorching rebuke by Col. Doniphan of Corwin, spoken of by some Western Whigs as their candidate for President.

In the Pennsylvanian we find another Whig officer lecturing, with indignation, a New Jersey Whig Editor.—Let all Georgia Whigs read it.

ANOTHER REBUKE OF FEDERALISM.

It is a fact that while the Federal press is boasting that the Federal party is largely represented in the army, whenever the soldiers speak of politics, it is to denounce the Federal in its opposition to the war. The "Whig" officers have been most unequivocal in denouncing their friends—or we should say their enemies—at home. Witness the instances of Col. Lane, Col. Doniphan, &c. The following from Lieut. Charles W. Jay, a "Whig" officer of one of the New Jersey companies about to depart for the war, and a gentleman of fine abilities, is in his character with the rest, and quite as pointed as could be desired:

To the Editor of the State Gazett:

SIR—In common with the "ignorant and deluded" members of the New Jersey Battalion now being raised for the successfull prosecution of the war in which the country unfortunately finds itself engaged, I felt no little indignation your insulting and uncalled for attack upon us, in your paper of yesterday. Like all men who seek to vent their bitterness and hostility under the garb of some virtue, moral or political, you have erected antagonist positions, and placed yourself in a cross fire between them. As a reason for not OPPOSING the enlistments now going on, you have acknowledged your "obedience to the government," as follows:

"In the spirit of obedience to the government under which we live, we have felt restrained from discouraging these men from volunteering."

Having thus felt it your duty not to do anything to restrain men from enlisting, you give us the following commentary upon your text:

"As for the ignorant but very patriotic men, who by means of the proposed contributions, are to be aided to go to warfare in which sacrifices, hardships, diseases and death await them, we shall not bring their blood upon our consciences by inducing them to enlist, either by our exhortations or our contributions."

Men not acquainted with your peculiar style of composition nor well versed in the subtleties of unintelligable logic, *might* construe the above into a pretty strong attempt at "*discouraging men from volunteering,*" notwithstanding your unqualified disclaimer. And again you say:

"Certainly, we could never be so heartless and so regardless of their welfare and their lives, as to urge them to put both in the peril, in which enlisting will involve them."

It is not my intention to deny that there are "dangers, perils, and death," to be encountered in the field of battle. This possibly arises from the fact that war cannot be carried on without bringing such things in its train. I am strengthened, further, in this view by the fact, (and I state it upon the most unquestionable evidence,) of bullets being fired from guns, large and small, into the opposing ranks. Lances, swords, lassoes are also, I am credibly informed, brought in requisition to produce just such results as you have so vividly depicted. I yield you this point, and am happy, I may say proud, to occupy so palpable a position in company with one so "moral" and "patriotic" as yourself. To make us agree on other points it is only necessary that you should reconcile that sense of "obedience to the goverement," which prevents you from "discouraging volunteers," with that array of "bloody consciences," "disease, hardships and death," the tendency of which is not only to "discourage volunteering," but to encourage desertions!

In your estimate, every officer, from Col. Woodruff, down, of the Battalion, is either an "ignorant and deluded" man or knave. No one else, according to your argument, would engage in this war. Such being the fact, I would advise you to PULL DOWN THE NAME OF GENERAL TAYLOR FROM YOUR MAST-HEAD, as your choice for the Presidency. An "ignorant and deluded" man, or a knave with a "bloody conscience," should never be endorsed as the proper ruler of a christian people by so respectable, "moral," and "patriotic" a paper as the New Jersey State Gazette. C. W. J.

Cure for Consumption.—Anxious to offer a word that may tend in any way to relieve this terrible malady, we have clipped the following from an exchange, indulging the hope that it may be really efficacious—if not in all, at least in a few cases, at the same time confessing our incredulity:—*Evening Bulletin.*

"An officer in the British service, resident in the Eeast Indies, had been stricken with the fatal disease, and was reduced by it to nearly a skeleton; his friends looked upon him as a doomed man, and he himself had given up all hopes of long continance of life. He was one morning crawling about his grounds, and accidentally went into a shed where a man had been bottling some wine, and at the moment of his master's entrance had just melted some rosin to seal the corks with. It could not be otherwise than that those within the room should inhale the smoke rising from the rosin. To the surprise of the afflicted one, his respirations became free and unobstructed, and it instantly occurred to him the relief he experienced was produced by his having inhaled the rosinous smoke. He remained better during the day, and without consulting his doctor repeated the experiment in his sleeping room. That night he slept soundly—a blessing he had not known for years. Twice a day, for a week, did he continue his experiments, and with increased success. He then mentioned the affair to his medical adviser, who was equally surprised with himself at the improvement of the patient's health, and advised him to continue the inhalations night and morning. In the space of three months his cough left him, and his appetite returned. In six months his health was so improved that he contemplated returning to his native country; he delayed, however, doing so until a year had expired. Still persisting in his new found remedy, his health was completely restored, and he was once more a sound man."

A Bon-Mot of the Pope.—The Romans of the present day, like their progenitors, are the greatest lovers of art in the world—even that of *dancing.* That of Fanny Ellsler electrified them, insomuch that their enthusiasm provoked a subscription which produced the sum of 12,000 francs, which sum they converted into a crown of gold which they wished to offer the object of their idolatry. They, however, recollected that there was at the Quirinal a man whom they preferred to Fanny Ellsler. They went to find him, saying: "Most Holy Father, if it does not displease your holiness, we desire to give Fanny Ellsler the crown of gold which we have here."

"Give the crown then, if it amuses you," replied the good Pius, laughing. "I would merely observe that your gift is not logical."

"Why, holy father?"

"Only on this wise. I had thought, till now, that crowns were made for the head, and not for the feet?"

To Preserve Peaches.—Clean your peaches, by pouring hot water upon them, and afterward wiping them with a coarse cloth; put them into glass or earthen jars, cork them up and fasten the corks with wire or strong twine, then place the jars in a kettle of hot water until the atmospheric air in it is expelled from the jars, after which seal them up tight with wax. Peaches prepared in this way retain their original flavor, and are equally as delicious, when cooked in the ordinary manner, six months or a year after being put up, as if just taken from the trees.