

city to surrender. The authorities asked time to consider. Lieut. H. in reply informed them that they might take their choice between an instant and unconditional surrender and an assault from the land forces then near at hand. They very wisely chose the former, and surrendered at discretion. Lieut. Hunter then left a guard, consisting of Midshipman Temple and five men, and proceeded up the river to the town of Talcahuana, a Mexican brig loaded with cotton, and some smaller craft. We understand that after these gallant achievements Lieut. Hunter was placed under arrest by Com. Perry for a violation of orders—he having been directed only to blockade Alvarado. Such a course was doubtless necessary in order to preserve a due subordination, and yet seems hard that a young and enterprising officer should be thus punished, whose only crime was an achievement of which any might well be proud of.

**Col. Morgan's Fight with Gen. Urrea, at Agua Nueva.**  
We have not yet seen the particulars of the battle which has been frequently referred to, as having taken place between Col. Morgan, of the 2d Regiment of Ohio Volunteers, and Gen. Urrea's Lancers. The following extract from an esteemed correspondent in Saltillo, will in some degree supply this vacuum:

Part of the 2d Ohio, hastening to the relief of Gen. Taylor, from Gerralvo, in all 242, under Col. Morgan, fought with over a thousand Lancers under Gen. Urrea, near Agua Fria, for five hours until artillery came to their aid from Monterey. Lieut. Stewart, of Company C, of that regiment, merits the highest praise for his daring bravery, in riding through the Mexicans lines, to ask reinforcements. The American force, drawn up in a hollow square, repulsed charge after charge of the horse, sustaining a heavy fire from the chaparral. Capt. Lathau with his Riflemen, was about charging into the chaparral for hand to hand fight, but was recalled as it appeared evidently the design of the enemy to both break the square and induce the men to charge into the side of the road, where, singly, they would not be able to meet horsemen. There was every reason to believe that men were in ambush, ready to rake, at a single volley, any small body of men opposed to them. And so it did appear; for, on the first fire from the cannon into one of these suspected, nearly 30 of the enemy were killed. After fifteen minutes fight with the cannon, the Lancers fled in every direction, leaving more than a hundred on the field. We lost four killed and a few wounded. The enemy kept up a heavy fire from escopetas, but generally over shot us. Capt. Graham, Qr. Master at Cerralvo, was shot through the heart, in the beginning of the fight, and died instantly. Col. Morgan was himself—cool, brave and determined, with the heart of youth and head of age—as a young man but old Texian will always feel in battle.

The word now passes along the line—"San Luis in six weeks." As soon as the rainy season commences, Ho for San Luis! and judging from what has happened—catching a prophetic gleam of the future by the reflection from the past—we can concur in the rue but truthful sentiment of a wounded volunteer—"Taylor will take it like a d—n!"

#### THE SEA SERVICE.

The following letter is from a capital young officer in the navy. It does some justice to that gallant arm of the public service. Unable to fight as much as they desired to do on ship-board—having no sufficient enemy to encounter on the waves worthy of their prowess, they determined to change their element, and raise a marine battery on the shore. The following letter chronicles their achievements. It is delightful to witness the harmony and co-operation which have prevailed between the army and the navy, and the fine qualities which adorn the latter. The landing of our troops was conducted in the most admirable manner; the firing of our fleet on the castle was as chivalrously conducted in the face of its big guns and bombs as could be effected; and here is the sort of exhibition which they make on shore, when they have nothing else to do at sea:

*Extract of a letter from a midshipman on board the U. S. steamer Mississippi.*

On Tuesday I accompanied Captain Mayo on shore in his gig; and by his direction I raised a flag staff in front of the tent of General Scott.—The old hero complimented me by saying it was done in a seamanlike manner, and treated me with great politeness. In the meantime a norther arose, and neither Captain Mayo nor myself could return to the ship; so on shore we remained, much to my discomfort. The first part of the night I threw myself upon the boat cushions, and afterwards crept in between two army officers, who very kindly allowed me a part of their blanket. The next morning we returned to the ship just in time to join my division and to repair again on shore to relieve the party at the naval battery. Lieutenant Decamp, Midshipman Shubrick and myself were the officers, under the command of the gallant Captain Mayo. We reached the battery at 5 p. m., and relieved Capt. Aulick.—Nothing was done by us that night, although we were kept on the qui vive by a steady stream of shot, incessantly poured into us. One of our men had his leg broken; and while laying on the sand very near where I was standing, was hit again on the same limb, and had it again fractured. So you may judge how they peppered us. In the evening the army engineers repaired our breastworks. The enemy, supposing we were silenced, did not annoy us after dark. Midshipman Shubrick, McGaw, and myself threw ourselves down in the open air until daylight, when we found we could hardly stand, so completely were we benumbed by the heavy dew. Our blood was soon set in circulation, however, by exercise at the guns.—Each ship sent a gun, making six in all, with their crews, ammunition, provisions, &c. Ours was an 8-inch Paixhan, and we had forty men to work it. Our battery was a splendid piece of work; of bags of sand, with regular embrasures, bomb proof. Had it not been so, many of us must have lost the number of our mess. We fired away briskly for two hours before breakfast; and immediately after we went at it again, while the

city poured one continued shower of eighteen pound shot and large shells into us. We were careful to take deliberate aim, and always did execution. It so happened that I fired our gun the principal part of the time. Poor Shubrick discharged seventeen rounds, while I was looking at the enemy's battery through the glass, the better to direct the fire. I then came down, and told Shubrick I would take a spell, when he handed me the match. The gun was run out and primed, when Mr. De Camp told me to take the glass, and see exactly where to aim. As I was obeying this order, poor Tom Shubrick, standing by my side, near the right truck, (I being opposite the breech of the gun,) said, "Hold on, Joe, let's see what you are pointing at; I know just where to fire," putting his left hand on my right shoulder. These were his last words. Just at this instant (and the glass still at my eye) an 18 or 24-pound shot passed between us, barely escaping me, and struck him on the side of the neck. We both fell and all supposed I had been hit; but in an instant I was on my feet, and beheld poor Shubrick lying on his back, and the blood gushing in streams from his neck and head. He was instantly killed. We went on, however, and fired away for two hours, until every battery was silenced, except one small gun on the extreme left of the town, which did no damage. Our ammunition was now getting short, and we slackened our fire and went to dinner. Our good Capt. Mayo gave us terrapin soup and Madeira wine and other extras. I fired our gun the rest of the day, and trust it did good execution. I am certain we demolished one battery, leaving not one stone upon another. The enemy fired about 1,400 shot and shell at us, and only killed Shubrick, one man from the Albany, and a volunteer belonging to a company stationed near us. A man very near me at our gun, had his hand broken, and a marine was knocked down by a spent ball. Thus you may infer how well we were protected. We were always on the look out, and whenever the smoke was seen from the enemy's batteries the word was "down," and every man would fall flat. Two shells exploded within twenty-five feet of us, blowing up 150 pounds of our powder, knocked our provisions and water about, took out a piece of Lieut. Fraily's hat, and never injured a man.

To-morrow we bury poor Tom Shubrick. How deeply we all deplore his loss! A better mesmate I never had. He had a strong presentiment that he should be shot, and left a letter directed thus: "To be opened should I be among the missing." I opened it in the presence of Capt. Mayo and others. It stated his desire to have all his things sent to Midshipman Scott, and contained a lock of his hair for his mother and others, and a ring to S. Capt. McKenzie had made arrangements for the proper disposition of his effects, and has written a beautiful letter to his father. I hope we shall raise, by subscription a handsome sum to erect a monument to his memory in Washington.

**From the N. O. Delta.**  
*A Sailor ashore—on the difficulty of steering a Donkey.*—Some of the sailors who had been brought from the vessels in Vera Cruz for the purpose of assisting in placing the marine batteries in position, were detained ashore by one of the heavy northerly winds that prevailed during the siege of that city. Some of them having been despatched from the entrenchments to the Commissary Department for provisions, took a near direction, passing over a range of sand hills, instead of the usual route. On the way one of them captured a donkey and mounted him, without rigging or spars—steering him with a cudgel by striking him on the side of the head. The wind and sand was a little too severe on the top of the hill for the comfort of the animal, and the donkey made his way to the leeward, despite the exertions of the sailor to prevent him, who was compelled to get as far back on the animal as he could to prevent him from slipping over his head as he descended the hill. As soon as the donkey had got to the leeward of the hill he obstinately refused to go any further; the sailor kicked him in the side and beat him with the club, but to no avail. At length he ceased his exertions, and quietly sat on the donkey's haunches, apparently willing to wait the pleasure of his donkeyship. One of the sailors who appeared to be amused at his shipmate's difficulties, sung out to him, in a hoarse husky voice, "Are you at anchor Jack?" "No sir, laying too far a fair wind," at the same time moving himself farther back on the animal. "Well, what are you doing so far aft? why don't you sit further forward?" again inquired his friend. "Because the rules of the service allows the commander to sit on the quarter-deck of his own craft."

About this time the wind shifted a little and blew the sand in the face of the stubborn donkey, and he attempted to turn round, head to leeward, but standing on the side of the hill, the sand gave way under his feet, and down came the Jackass and the Jack sailor, one over the other; heels over head, to the bottom! As they were rolling down, one of the sailors sung out—"Luff a little, Jack." "Luff and be d—d," says he—"don't you see breakers ahead," and laying on the ground kicking away, hard as he could, called lustily for a line, as "his craft had shipped a sea and all hands were overboard."

The donkey seemed to understand matters, took advantage of circumstances, and made off with all the precipitancy he could, leaving the sailor to pursue his journey on foot.

**Jalappa and the National Bridge.**—We observe that the N. Y. Herald, recently alluded to Jalappa, as the next destination of Gen. Scott. Unless peace speedily takes place, we have little doubt that the Herald's opinion will be found to be correct. The progress of our arms will now doubtless be towards the capital itself; there to conclude this great and exciting drama. Jalappa is distant from Vera Cruz some seventy miles. Less than half this distance from Vera Cruz is the National Bridge, a fortress of great and commanding strength. The pass or bridge is said to be impregnable, but so was Vera Cruz and the Castle. Mr. Mayer, in his work on Mexico, thus notices the National bridge after speaking of its "massive strength:

"The Puente Nacional spans the river Antigua which passes over a rocky bed in a deep dell of high and perpendicular rocks. The adjacent heights of the mountain pass has been strongly fortified during the war; among their fastnesses and defiles the revolutionary generals lay concealed in Turbide's time, and finally descended from them to conclude the fight in favor of independence."

Jalappa is distant from the bridge some thirty or forty miles. It is a town of more than ten thousand inhabitants, situated on high ground, and is exceedingly healthy. The climate is compared to that of Italy, and the whole district around about is elysium upon earth, with all the luxuries of life in abundance. Like the Neapolitans, the citizens of Jalappa think their city and its environs, "a piece of heaven all on earth;" and like the farmer will "tell you to see Jalappa and die!"

"This is beyond doubt the next point of our army's destination."

**Vera Cruz and the Vomito.**—The Washington correspondent of the New York Herald says: "Some of the papers are alarming themselves about the health of our troops who will be left to garrison Vera Cruz. The apprehension that they will be carried off by the vomito is gratuitous, as it is not intended to garrison Vera Cruz. The garrison will be in the Castle of San Juan de Ulloa, which is healthy, and which can always command the city. The headquarters will be at Jalappa. Gen. Worth will probably take and occupy Cordova, for the purpose of guarding the Southern road from Puebla, and a detachment will defend the National Bridge across the river Antigua, over which passes the road from Vera Cruz to Jalappa. Jalappa and Cordova are both healthy. If Cordova be too much exposed, Orizaba, twelve or fifteen miles further might be occupied, from this point, after the troops shall be refreshed, Gen. Worth, if it be deemed advisable, might conduct his operations against Puebla, while the commanding General might proceed to the reduction of Perote. At the former place the forces might be concentrated, and so proceed to the capital, where they will be joined by Gen. Taylor's from San Luis Potosi."

It will be seen that the approaches of Vera Cruz being thus guarded, and the guns of the Castle constantly pointing into it, no garrison will be required. The squadron will be relieved from the tiresome duty of keeping guard over the Castle, and will have leisure to operate on other parts of the coast. It will thus escape all hazard of the plague. The army will also be removed from its influence. These arrangements exhibit foresight and management worthy the highest praise.

Lieut. Thomas L. Crittendon, one of the aids-de-camp of Gen. Taylor, who bore to Washington the tidings of the victory at Buena Vista, passed through Cincinnati on the 8th inst., on his return to Kentucky. The Cincinnati Atlas says Lieut. C. was mortified to find that several incidents of the battle, erroneously narrated, had been ascribed to his authorship, and especially the profane language attributed to Gen. Taylor respecting the adoration of Kentucky. The newspaper accounts of the incident he says, were correct, leaving off the profanity incorrectly put in the mouth of the General. We were before satisfied the oaths, interlarded by the letter writers, were never used by the General. They are not at all characteristic.—Richmond Whig.

**Future Movements of Gen. Scott.**—We understand that the panic diffused among the Mexicans, in the castle, least they might experience the same disastrous fate which had fallen upon the city principally contributed to its surrender. An awful panic has now spread over the people. The loss of the city and castle combined with the last victory of less than 4000 men over 20,000, at Buena Vista, has spread consternation over that infuriated nation. Gen. Scott has despatched a detachment to Alvarado, to collect mules, horses and beavers. The village of Medellin, ten miles from Vera Cruz, in the direction of Alvarado will probably, animated by this example, be willing to furnish their animals for American gold, instead of having them taken from them by forcible contributions.

Two days after Col. Totten left Vera Cruz, the General expected to send on his advance towards the capital. He will push on to that point, as soon as he obtains the necessary transportation and as rapidly as he can. No very formidable opposition is expected at Puente Nacional, National Bridge, thirty miles from Vera Cruz, or even at Jalappa 68 miles. The General will push on to the healthy table land between the bridge and Jalappa; thence, to the capital. It was said that Gen. Vega had two or three thousand cavalry with him on the road to Mexico.—Washington Union.

**Sergeant Murphy.**—The death of this gentleman was mentioned in our last number, as a part of the army news under the head of the correspondence of the Charleston Mercury.

Sergeant M. J. M. Murphy died on the 9th of March, at the Island of San Antonio Lizardo, from inflammation of the bowels, brought on by the unwholesomeness of the food which he was compelled to eat. He was the third Sergeant of the Sumter Volunteers from this District; and before his departure for the Mexican war, a lawyer of this place, in profession and practice. While among us, he was respected for his uniform integrity, and endeared by his friendly virtues. He was an only son, though not an only child; and this circumstance makes greater his loss to his bereaved father. He died in the prime of youth and early manhood, though not on the battle field, yet in the service of his country, and his death has brought sorrow to many a family in this District. His remains lie in a foreign land; but the remembrance of him is with us, and in our hearts.—Sumter Banner.

**The Georgia Regiment.**—We find in the Columbus Enquirer of Tuesday last, the following from Capt. Calhoun.

ALVARADO, April 3d.  
We arrived at this place on yesterday after a most fatiguing march of four days—laming many, and completely exhausting many others. On the 2d inst., arrangements for a battle were made by Gen. Quitman; but the enemy, if near at the time, made it convenient to be where they were not seen. This place has been garrisoned by a thousand Mexican soldiers; but on approach, they, with a large majority of the citizens, fled to the country. The city is capable of a good defence. They have sand forts on both sides of the river, and one on the western side of the city. These forts are either directed by piling up bags, filled with sand or dug out of the banks, and answer the ends designed most admirably. About noon on the 2d inst., information was received by us to the effect that the city was being evacuated; and Gen. Quitman, with a few dragoons, hurried on and reached it late at night, where he found Com. Perry, who had preceded him some thirty minutes. When the Brigade, consisting of the Alabama, South Carolina and Georgia Regiments, reached this point, our hoisted flag floated over the most beautiful little city in Mexico. The few citizens who remained were greatly alarmed; but their fears and apprehensions were soon quieted. The Alcade was called upon to furnish quarters for our little army, which was soon accomplished by a selection of public buildings and houses vacated by those who had fled from the city. Those assigned to a few of us were not quite satisfactory to our fastidiousness—to gentlemen who had been in the woods for ten months. Capt. Shelton and myself called upon the Alcade and desired to know whether he could inform us if we could find rooms in which we might be rendered comfortable. He immediately pointed out to us several that were locked up, and authorized us to force an entry. I replied at once, sooner than do violence to the doors, or injure private property in the slightest particular, we would sleep in the streets. Whereupon, a fine, manly and intelligent looking Mexican, touched the Alcade upon the shoulder, and authorized him to make a tender of his "Cassa"—and we are inhabiting a princely establishment, with all necessary and convenient attached, with bathing rooms, and beautiful Canaries and other birds, with a mint bed that would gratify Dr. Boswell's Virginia pride; and we are preparing to dine to-day upon fish and fowl—a circumstance that is unrequited in its occurrence.

To-morrow we leave on our return to Vera Cruz. We are consequently very busy in preparing our four days provisions for the march. The return has this advantage over our approach, the wells then dug will save us much labor, after fatiguing marches.

Adjutant Harvey, to whom we are under many obligations for the obliging manner in which he discharges the various duties assigned to him, in making necessary arrangements to send our sick and lame to Vera Cruz by the steamship McKim. I am happy to say, not one of our Georgia friends are sick at this place, but a great number of sore feet are complained of. Our march was upon the beach, the sand deep and heavy, and the water very bad. In coming to this place we have been much disappointed, for really, many of us had expected to see and feel a fight.

If no change of purpose is wrought before we return to Vera Cruz, we do not expect to rest there more than a day or two before we are to off for Jalapa, about 70 miles west; a most delightful and salubrious region—and to which place I am anxious to hurry. It is said to be, in truth, a land of flowers, fine vegetables and most beautiful fruit. We find at this place very large and well tasted water-melons; excellent bananas, pine apples, and various other fruits, to which we of the North are strangers.

The heat, at this time is excessive, exhausting and enfeebling. My room has been crowded all the time since I commenced this letter. One only, Lieut. Philips has now energy enough to read a newspaper. The adjutant sleeps like an innocent in a rocking chair, and our major is writing.

In another place, I ought to have said, quite a rich village, of two thousands inhabitants, some eight miles distant, surrendered, and during the afternoon of yesterday was taken possession of, and some public property seized. As here, valuable field pieces and other ammunition were seized. But naught of great value. The village alluded to is known as Tlaacotalpam—a name not easy of pronunciation to an American tongue. J. S. C.

The Providence Journal publishes the following extract of a letter from Capt. Vinton, who fell in the siege of Vera Cruz: "I have hitherto lived mostly for others—but my children will reap some of the fruits of my self-denial, by the means I shall leave them of living independently, and securing a good education. I commit them in full reliance to the care of their Heavenly Father, and I hope their trust in Him will ever be at least as firm and unceasing as has been my own. My confidence in the overruling Providence of God is unqualified; so that I go to the field of action fully assured that whatever may befall me will be for the best. I feel proud to serve my country in this her appeal; and should even the worst—death itself—be my lot, I shall meet it cheerfully, concurring fully in the beautiful Roman sentiment, "Dulce et decorum est, pro Patria mori."

**British Acknowledgment of American Liberty.**—In the course of a debate in the British House of Commons, Lord John Russell took occasion to say—"I have observed with great pleasure and satisfaction the munificent subscriptions that have been made in the United States of America for the relief of the destitute poor in this country and Ireland. I think it is not improper in this House for me, a British subject, to say that I am extremely gratified to find that the United States have not forgotten their common origin; and that, actuated by charitable feelings, they are making great exertions to collect large sums of money for the relief of the existing distress."

**From the Correspondence of the Courier.**  
WASHINGTON, April 18.  
Corcoran & Riggs have been selling out large amounts of the loan at an advance of three per cent. There is little doubt that it will rapidly rise in the market. The Secretary calls in two and a half millions a month, and either issues Treasury Notes or Stock for the amount, at the option of the lender.

The Government is about to call out an additional force of ten thousand volunteers, with a view to reinforce Generals Scott and Taylor, and enable them to dictate a peace in the capitol of Mexico. But the latest intelligence from Mexico and the movements of our own Government, convince us that we shall certainly have peace very soon. Santa Anna will probably be able to maintain his power, and it will be fine policy to use, it for the purpose of making peace. On the other hand, our Government has determined to renew overtures of peace to Mexico and on terms less onerous to her than those heretofore offered. It is supposed that the offer will be as follows: the boundary to be the Rio Grande up to 36° and by that parallel to the Pacific, we pay Mexico six millions and demand nothing for the expenses of the war; a free passage to be allowed to all nations across the isthmus of Mexico, by way of the Gulf of Tehuantepec.

The offer made last winter, through Mr. Atocha, was to take the parallel of twenty-six as the boundary and pay Mexico fifteen millions. The new proposition would ask from Mexico no territory that she can not possibly hold, even if we were now to abandon the war.

The demonstrations in favor of General Taylor as a candidate for the Presidency, are multiplying on all sides. It is alleged in some of the Northern States, that he is the only Southern man who can be elected.

But I see that in Pennsylvania it is already suggested that the Wilmot proviso shall be made, and that this will exclude Gen. Taylor or any one opposed to it. Again, it is said that Gen. Taylor will not consent to be a candidate, even of all parties, until the war shall be over.

**Calling Out Volunteers.**—The Washington Union, we would judge, by the tenor of the following remarks, cannot expect a speedy termination of the war:—"We understand that the President of the United States is about to call immediately about 6,000 more volunteer troops into the public service.—They are principally intended to fill up the places of the volunteers whose times are about to expire.—It is probable that many of them will renew their engagements; but to provide for any possible contingency, it is deemed best to make the present call.

These troops are intended to strengthen the three divisions of our army, viz: at Santa Fe, the army in the direction of the Rio Grande, and the column of Vera Cruz. The administration is determined on a vigorous prosecution of the war. Mexico may be blind to her own interests—she may obstinately determine against any pacification. In that case she will find the Executive of the United States as resolutely bent upon carrying on the war as she can, until peace be made between the two countries. It is the true policy of the United States to profit by the victories they have gained. Peace or war, the olive branch or the sword, is left to the decision of Mexico. Whatever may be said against the administration, the last complaint will be its want of energy."

**Hail Storm at Columbia.**—Our correspondent at Columbia, writes us that on the 15th inst., about 5 o'clock, P. M., a black cloud suddenly arose in the north, from which proceeded rain and hail, with a violent tornado, lasting about 30 minutes. Dr. Toland had a two story building nearly finished, (preparatory to making silk) thrown down. Many other buildings were injured—and trees and fences on some plantations prostrated. Mr. Clarkson had a stable blown down, destroying six mules. Much injury has been done to the young Cotton, and some will require replanting.—Char. Courier.

**Villainy Defeated.**—A certain Mr. H., who belongs to a family of merchants in good credit in Germany, went five or six months ago, to establish himself in Paris, in the cloth trade. Mr. H. caused himself first to be received in commercial circles, and the name which he bore procured him confidence. Mr. H. profited by these good dispositions, and obtained merchandise to the amount of 150,000 francs; then one fine day he disappeared.

After a time it was ascertained that the merchandise had been sent to Havre, during October last, and that Mr. H. had placed it on board a ship bound to the United States, upon which he was himself about to embark. The police made all diligence, but when the order arrived for his arrest, the ship had just quitted the port.

The news was immediately transmitted to our counsel in the United States, by a steamship which outlasted the ship upon which Mr. H. had embarked, and he was arrested on his arrival.—Eight chests filled with stolen merchandise, were at once seized and placed under seal.

These articles will immediately be sent back to France and our government has demanded an order of extradition, on account of the author of his villainy.—Journal de Havre.

**Stumping it.**—A letter from Washington gives the outline of a speech by Mr. McConeil, late member of Congress from Alabama. His competitor was a whig and an unmarried man, Mr. McConeil, in reply to him said:

I grant that my competitor is a fine looking man, just forty and not yet married!—Look at him Ladies, and I assure you I do him discredit. But I say, men need not be judged by their acts—a fine looking man, just forty and not yet married! Look at that picture, (pointing down upon his competitor,) and then look at this. (Here the speaker drew himself up to his full length and running both hands through his fine bushy hair, gazed round and upon the audience and commenced.) "I am, I think a pretty considerable good looking

man for my age and inches, and have one of the best and prettiest little wags—a straight and strict member of the Methodist persuasion—that this or any other country ever produced. And why did I get her? Because I possessed that passion which my more polished neighbor rubbed out years ago—yes, years ago. Nine hundred and sixty moons have shone upon him and yet unmarried! When I discovered the consent of her father, could not be obtained—and by the way, was a good fellow, although a whig—like a man I entered beneath the roof of her parents, and like a man, I bore her upon my shoulder from the house to the bridal altar, chased by dogs, howling and barking and biting, to the portals of the church. A happy wife, three little McConeils, and an easy conscience, and the fruits of the tender passion as I possessed it. If he can say as much, Felix Grundy McConeil backs out from the canvas, if not let him forever, hold his peace.

Nothing could have been more effective. The ladies waved their white handkerchiefs in an ecstasy and delight, the men shouted and stamped before, and the county gave eccentric McConeil an overwhelming majority.

**Levying Duties in Mexico Ports.**—Some portion of the press has raised the question of constitutionality in relation to these duties. If the executive right to levy duties in captured ports is not a branch of the war power, it of course is not constitutionally justifiable. It is incident, however, of the authority to prosecute war, in substance if not in form. The Executive has called the power in question military contributions. It is in essence and effect military contribution. Suppose that Gen. Scott had, under direction of the President, levied the aggregate of these duties, after importations had passed the Custom House at Vera Cruz, under the Mexican rate of duties, and before they had been paid into the Mexican treasury. Would not this have been within the constitutional authority of the President? Can the circumstance of fixing the rate of duty make an essential change in its character? To make a tariff in peace, and permanently, is, undoubtedly, a branch of the legislative power; but to devise a scheme of imposts temporarily, and adapted solely to the exigencies of war, is no usurpation or abuse of the power incident to war. Whether a contribution is levied in the department or another of an enemy's industry and pursuits—whether an assessment is made on property of one kind or another—whether on land or sea—on commerce or agriculture, on the revenue of individuals or that of the hostile state—if it make any difference in the result, can make none in the belligerent right.

Let us then look at the matter in the view of a provisional authority, exercised in conformity with the usages of war and the laws of nations, subject to the approval of Congress, and if loses its apparently unconstitutional aspect. It sets aside no law, but supplies by temporary regulation, the absence of law. It is not an exercise of legislative authority, for that is irrevocable by Executive power, while this act is subject to revocation immediately by the Legislature of the Union assemblies. It divides Congress of no part of its functions, to regulate commerce, but merely makes more complete that portion of the war power which is lodged with the Executive, to prevent the absence of regulation in a new conjuncture from filling the enemy's coffers and prolonging hostilities.—Char. Eve. News.

**ELOPEMENT.**  
**Look out for the Rascal!**—He says he is a Portuguese.  
The following has been brought to our notice, Mrs. Mary Hagans, of Sumter District, wife of the Richard B. Hagans mentioned, in order that the public may be cautioned against admitting the claim of the fond couple to any other than their present disgraceful connexion.

On the night of the 22d of March Richard B. Hagans went off and left his wife and two children to suffer, and took with him a woman of loose character, named Mary Johnson. The said Hagans is of Sumter District, S. C.; he says he is a Portuguese. He is of a complexion so dark, that he would pass for a slave; he is about 36 or 37 years of age, of stout make, and somewhat lame from the white swelling. Mrs. Johnson is stout, and of short stature, with a large mole on her cheek. They have with them a small girl about 6 or 7 years of age. Should Hagans and his companion locate within the jurisdiction of this paper, this notice may be of some use to the public.—Sumter Banner, April 14.

**The Newspaper.**—It is a great mistake in female education to keep a young lady's time and attention devoted to the fashionable and polite literature of the day exclusively. If you would qualify her for conversation, you must give her something to talk about—give her an acquaintance with the actual world and its inspiring events. Urge her to read the newspapers, and be familiar with the present character and movements of our race. History is of importance; but then the past world is dead, and we have little or nothing to do with it. Our thoughts and our concern should be for current events of the time, to know what it is, to improve its condition. Let the lady have an intelligent opinion, and be able to sustain intelligent conversation concerning the mental, moral, political and religious movements of our times; let the guided annuals and poems on the centre table be kept covered with the weekly and daily journals; or, if they are left in the bookcase, and the table is well supplied with newspapers, her mental and moral character and her common sense will not suffer on account of their absence. Let the whole family—men, women and children—read the newspaper, and if any has a fact or a thought worth communicating, let him not try to make a big sleepy book, but speak to the world through the newspapers. This is the way to make an intelligent, republican, and virtuous population.

**Gold.**—The ship Cornelia, at New York, from Liverpool, brought out 30,000 Sovereigns.