

SUNBURY AMERICAN.

AND SHAMOKIN JOURNAL.

Absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority, the vital principle of Republicanism, from which there is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism.—JAYKINS.

By Messrs. & Eiseley. Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, Nov. 14, 1846. Vol. 7--No. 8--Whole No. 320

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

1 square 1 insertion, \$0.50
1 do 2 do, 0.75
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Every subsequent insertion, 0.25
Yearly Advertisements, one column, \$20; half column, \$12; three squares, \$18; two squares, \$9; one square, \$5. Half-yearly: one column, \$12; half column, \$7; three squares, \$9; two squares, \$5; one square, \$3.50.
Advertisements left without directions as to the length of time they are to be published, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.
Sixteen lines or less make a square.

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

H. B. MASSER, PUBLISHER AND JOSEPH EISELEY, PROPRIETOR.
Office in Centre Alley, in the rear of H. Masser's Store.
THE "AMERICAN" is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per annum to be paid half yearly in advance. No paper discontinued till next arrears are paid.
No subscriptions received for a less period than six months. All communications of business relating to the office, to insure attention, must be POST PAID.

REMOVAL.

JOHN H. PURDY,
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and customers, that he has removed his stock of goods to the Stone House, on Market square, formerly occupied by Mr. Wm. Dewart, where he will be happy to serve his old customers and the public generally, on as good terms, and at as low prices as can be had elsewhere.
A large assortment of Groceries, Dry Goods, and Queensware, constantly on hand.
June 27th, 1846.—if.

Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware MANUFACTORY.

SELINGROVE, PENNA.
THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has commenced the manufacture of Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware, in all its various branches, at Selingrove. His ware is not only made of the best materials, but put together in a substantial and workmanlike manner, differing in this respect from much of the ware sold, which is made up in a hurry for that purpose. An excellent assortment will be kept on hand at all times, which will be sold on the most reasonable terms.
ANDREW S. WINGERT.
Selingrove, May 16th, 1846.—if.

Lime! Lime!!

JOHN B. SHIPMAN,
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends, that he has commenced the business of Lime Burning, on the farm he now occupies. He has now on hand a quantity of Lime for sale, and will always endeavor to accommodate those who may favor him with their custom.
August, April 11th, 1846.—6m

A CARD.

V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, duly authorized and empowered, by the proprietors of most of the best newspapers of all the cities and principal towns in the U. S. and Canada, to receive subscriptions and advertisements, and to give receipts for them, respectfully notifies the public, that he is prepared to execute orders from all parts of the Civilized World, embracing Individuals, Firms, Societies, Clubs, Reading Rooms, Corporations, &c. at his several offices in the cities of Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York and Boston, and where communications and inquiries, post paid, may be directed. Address V. B. PALMER, Philadelphia, N. W. corner Third and Chestnut streets; Baltimore, S. E. corner Baltimore and Calvert streets; New York, Tribune Buildings opposite City Hall; Boston, 20 State st.
As no other person or persons are in any manner connected with the subscriber, in the American Newspaper Agency, all letters and communications for him, should be carefully directed as above, and to no other person. This caution has become necessary, in order to avoid mistakes, and put the public on their guard against all pretended Agents.
V. B. PALMER,
American Newspaper Agent.
Editors throughout the United States for whom V. B. Palmer is Agent, will promote the advantage of all concerned, by publishing the above.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

V. B. PALMER is the only authorized Agent for the "Sunbury American," in the cities of Philadelphia, New York, Boston and Baltimore, of which public notice is hereby given.
March 14, 1846.

ALEXANDER L. HICKEY.

TRUNK MAKER,

No. 150 Chestnut Street, PHILADELPHIA.

WHERE all kinds of leather trunks, valises and carpet bags, of every style and pattern are manufactured, in the best manner and from the best materials, and sold at the lowest rate.
Philadelphia, July 19th, 1845.—1v.

SHUGERT'S PATENT WASHING MACHINE.

THIS Machine has now been tested by more than thirty families in this neighborhood, and has given entire satisfaction. It is so simple in its construction, that it cannot get out of order. It contains no iron to rust, and no springs or rollers to get out of repair. It will do twice as much washing, with less than half the wear and tear of any of the late inventions, and what is of greater importance, it costs but little over half as much as other washing machines.
The subscriber has the exclusive right for Northumberland, Union, Lycoming, Columbia, Luzerne and Clinton counties. Price of single machine \$6.
H. B. MASSER.
The following certificate is from a few of those who have used these machines in use.
Sunbury, Aug. 24, 1844.

We, the subscribers, certify that we have now in use, in our families, "Shugert's Patent Washing Machine," and do not hesitate saying that it is a most excellent invention. That, in washing, it will save more than one half the usual labor. That it does not require more than one third the usual quantity of soap and water; and that there is no rubbing, and consequently, little or no wearing or tearing. That it knocks off no buttons, and that the finest clothes, such as collars, hems, laces, frills, &c. may be washed in a very short time without the least injury, and in fact without any apparent wear and tear, whatever. We therefore cheerfully recommend it to our friends and to the public, as a most useful and labor saving machine.
CHARLES W. BEGINS,
A. JORDAN,
G. S. WEAVER,
GIBSON MARKLE,
HON. GEO. V. WELKER,
BENJ. HENDECKEN,
GIBSON LEISERING.

Hess's Hotel, (formerly Tremont House, No. 118 Chestnut street,) Philadelphia, September 21st, 1844.

I have used Shugert's Patent Washing Machine in my house upwards of eight months, and do not hesitate to say that I deem it one of the most useful and valuable labor-saving machines ever invented. I formerly kept two women constantly occupied in washing, who now do as much in two days as they did in one week. There is no wear or tear in washing, and it requires no more than one-third the usual quantity of soap, and has a number of other advantages to my family, and has been decidedly superior to every other kind, and a little time to get up of repair, that I would not be without one of them should I ever have the chance they are sold for.
DANIEL HERR.

All Sorts of Items.

TALL.—An English paper says that a chimney has just been built at the chemical works in Wigan, which is four hundred and twenty feet high.

A U. S. SENATOR ROBBED.—Senator Corwin was robbed at the Pearl street House in Cincinnati, last week, of his pocket book, containing about 1000 dollars.

DESERTERS.—The admirable skill with which the Mexican artillery was served, has been a subject of comment. It is said that two men who distinguished themselves by the manner in which they served Mexican guns, were deserters from our artillery. They deserted at Fort Brown.—One of them is named Riley.

AVERAGE OF LIFE.—Mr. Lombard found that the age of the stone cutter averaged 34 years, the miller 42, the painter 44, the joiner 49, the butcher 53, the lawyer 51, the surgeon 54, the mason 55, the gardener 60, the merchant 62, the Protestant clergyman 63, the magistrate 69.

HOPE THEY MAY DO HIM GOOD.—A thief picked a clergyman's pocket at Boston the other day. His prize consisted of six bran new sermons!

A HIT.—The Richmond Standard has the following, which next to Gov. Jones' celebrated hit at Mr. Polk, on the stump, is the best we have seen:

Slang of the Day.—Question. Is Mr. Polk, as Mr. Ritchie says, the 'great father of the red man?' Answer. He ain't the father of nothing else.

IN FAVOR OF PROTECTION.—Two hundred and fifty girls employed in the Lowell Factories, were married during the last year, and it is asserted one hundred and sixty-five are affianced at the present time.

TYPOS GOING AHEAD.—Three printers are running for Congress in Massachusetts. They are all whole-souled, talented fellows, well worthy of an election.

The renowned Mike Walsh has been elected to the Assembly by the Democrats of New York City.

KISSING DEFINED.—The New Orleans Delta defines a kiss to be a gentle concussion of the lips, the sensation produced depending altogether on the magnetic influence naturally pervading the parties kissing.

TOO BAD.—A young man on being requested to dance a Scotch reel with a couple of sour looking maids, objected on the ground, that 'pickles did not agree with him.'

HINT TO WORKING CLASSES.—If a man 21 years of age, begin to save one dollar per week, and put it at interest every year, he would have at 31 years of age, \$650, at 42 years of age \$1,680, at 60 years of age \$6,150, at 71, \$11,500.

A Swiss paper states that the bulb of a dahlia is an excellent substitute for potatoes. This information is something like the suggestion of Maria Antoinette, when told that the starving thousands of Paris were crying for bread—'Why don't they eat cake!'

RAIL ROAD IRON.—How its manufacture benefits the country.—In our article of last week upon the progress of the manufacture of Rail Road Iron in this country, we neglected to include the Bonten Mill in the list of Rolling Mills, which we published. These works are located in New Jersey, and can produce 7000 tons per annum.—This amount added to the aggregate of the works mentioned in last week's paper gives 126,000 tons as the quantity of Rail Road Iron which the Rolling Mills of this country are able to produce. The actual cost of making these 126,000 tons is about \$6,300,000, being at the rate of \$50 per ton. Ten per cent of this amount may be reckoned as the worth of the ore & fuel in the ground, the balance, ninety per cent, is the proportion expended for labor in the various processes through which the ore passes before it is converted into Rail Road Iron. From this it appears that five millions six hundred and seventy thousand dollars are paid for labor in manufacturing the Rail road iron which can now be made at the Rolling Mills in the United States.

Although we have not sufficient data to furnish a very accurate statement of the number of hands employed in these works, we are able to make an estimate which will not vary much from being correct. The number of working days in the year is three hundred. This gives us \$18,900 per day expended for labor. The average wages of the hands employed in the various processes of converting the ore into Rail Road iron are about \$1.25 per day. It would appear then, that more than fifteen thousand men are directly employed in the production of Rail Road iron. The number of persons dependent on these men for support would average four to each, making sixty thousand persons who derive their subsistence directly from the Rolling Mills of the United States.—When we take into consideration, the shoemakers, hatters, tailors, merchants, farmers, and men of other pursuits who live by supplying the above sixty thousand persons with the necessities of life, we can readily see the importance of this branch of industry to the prosperity of our country, and the great injury which must result to all classes of the community from its prostration.

It is only by calculations similar to the above that some men will be convinced of the great benefits resulting to all branches of business from the prosperity of manufactures. They require 'proof strong as holy writ,' before they will be satisfied, and nothing but incontrovertible facts will suffice to convince them. To the consideration of farmers we could especially commend the above statements; they will thereby see how great a home market is created by a single branch of manufactures, and they will be able to judge how much they will be benefited by the repeal of the Tariff of 1842. If men engaged in the Iron business should be compelled to stop their works for want of adequate protection.—Miners' Journal.

THE SCHUYLKILL CANALS.—From letters received by the Directors, not to have been injured by the flood. The Superintendent Engineer writes that three boats, carrying one hundred and sixty tons each, have arrived at Port Clinton, from the mines, en route for this market. This is the first shipment on the enlarged canal; and it is hoped, that a sufficient number of boats will pass before the season closes to satisfy the trade of the capacity of this channel to accommodate the business of next day. This is important, because any doubt might deter miners from making the necessary arrangements in season.

It will be recollected that the old canal could pass only boats of fifty to sixty tons. The enlargement enables it to pass one hundred and sixty tons; and it is expected that it will eventually accommodate boats approaching two hundred tons. The number of locks is also greatly diminished, which will shorten the time of the voyage.

The coal trade of the Schuylkill coal field has become so vast, coupled with the miscellaneous tonnage that it generates, that the railway has found it impossible to meet the wants of the public. The canal opens, therefore, with a heavy unaccommodated tonnage, calling loudly for a customer to carry it. This secures a certain basis to start upon; and for the ample further encouragement it will receive, no well-informed collier has any doubt. The rapid increase of this most interesting trade gives assurance to all men of expanded views, that both of these fine avenues will be choked up with business to their fullest capacities.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A JUST REBUKE.—The Montreal Gazette contains a long article upon the military plan of the Executive, as indicated by the movements in Mexico, which clearly proclaims in the author, a soldier of great skill and comprehension. He conclusively shows that the administration know what they are about, that their plans are totally different from those ascribed to them by the newspapers, and that the 'letter writers' and editorial sages who represent them as involved in perille perplexities, prove nothing better than their ignorance and want of patriotism.

The sagacious soldier who writes the article in the Montreal Gazette, says, with a little caustic satire upon the spirit governing some of our journals that 'dabble' in partisan politics, 'If the American government has not, to gratify their newspapers, brought the war to maturity with the hasty expedition of a ninety day note or a shipment of flour, it has, in a short time, established a grander base of operations in extent, than has ever been seen in modern warfare.' In support of this, he says that the plan of the administration is to attack several points at once, each commanding all in its rear, and to keep whatever is taken. For this purpose Col. Fremont explores California, to be supported by Col. Stevenson's regiment, a greater force than Mexico ever sent or can send to that region; Gen. Kearney conquers and holds New Mexico; Gen. Wool proceeds Westward through Chihuahua and Sonora, holding all the commanding positions between Matamoros and the Gulf of California; and Gen. Taylor, after taking Monterey and Saltillo, which command all the country to Matamoros, proceeds to San Louis Potosi, to be joined by Gen. Patterson, proceeding from Tampico.—Thus all in the rear of San Louis is commanded, and that city is made the base of operations against the city of Mexico for a winter campaign. And in conjunction with these movements, the fleet will take Vera Cruz. This, says the writer, leaves the Mexicans on point upon which to fall back, but leaves the Americans masters, and permanently if they choose to be, of every inch behind them. He ridicules as absurd to every military man, the newspaper project of a march to Mexico of 2000 miles, by Generals Kearney and Wool, in conjunction with General Taylor. They will remain North and West, to keep what they take.

He makes some just remarks, which we shall notice hereafter, upon the spirit exhibited by certain American journals, in waging a war of vituperation against their own country, and in favor of its enemy.—Phil. Ledger.

Another Mammoth Cave.

We learn from the Columbian (Penn.) Democrat that a gentleman of that town has discovered a 'mammoth cave' in the county of Manry. The gentleman, in company with another, entered the cave, which they supposed a small one, in search of fugitive slaves, and after proceeding a considerable distance they endeavored, ineffectually, to retrace their steps. In this dilemma, (says the account,) to remain inactive was sure destruction, for no one knew of their design or whereabouts, and the only determination was to proceed, if happily they might find some outlet.

While wandering on this most singular adventure, sometime stumbling over rocks, and at other times on their hands and knees, and crawling through narrow entrances into large and spacious rooms, beautifully decorated with stalactites of glittering appearances hanging in various forms and shapes, with walls of rock on either side, their steps and voices echoing through the grottoes and deep recesses, passing streams of thirty and forty yards in width and some 3 or 4 feet in depth, they at length became greatly encouraged, from the circumstance of their lights burning more freely, and renewing their efforts they soon discovered an outlet, and once more found themselves on terra firma, and above ground.

They entered the cave between 9 and 10 o'clock in the evening, and came out about 3 o'clock in the morning, having been six hours in this subterranean region, travelling with all the speed their strength would admit of, until they found an egress. It was some time before they could make out their whereabouts, and when they did so, they found themselves about six miles from the place of entrance.

CURIOUS STATISTICS OF PARIS.

It appears that thirty two and a half per cent of the children born in the capital of France are illegitimate. The births in 1844 were:

Legitimate children.	21,526
Illegitimate children.	10,420
Total number of births.	31,946

Of the illegitimate were—

Born in private houses.	5,744
Born in hospitals.	4,686
Total.	10,430

The total number of deaths in Paris in 1844 was as follows:

In private houses.	16,357
In the hospital.	10,054
In the military hospital.	465
In prisons.	185
Brought to Morgue.	298
Executed.	2
Total.	27,360

Thus it appears that forty per cent. of the total number of deaths in Paris takes place in hospitals.

By the statistical returns it is shown that for the last twenty-seven years the ratio of the whole population to the number of births is 33, 4 to 1, which gives the mean duration of life for that period to be thirty-three years. Before the revolution the average duration of life was only 27 1/2 years; the present average is an increase of 19 per cent. on the length of life since the revolution.

From 1817 to 1843 the total number of males born in Paris was 13,377,480, that of females was 12,680,776, being an excess of 64 per cent of males over females.—Paris Correspondent Nat. Intelligencer.

The Washington Correspondent of the New York Herald, in speaking of the battle at Monterey, says:

The Texan Rangers did horrible work at Monterey, and let the company of Hays, McClung, Walker and Chevalier, to join in a battle in which the murderer of their countrymen may be present, and we will hazard our reputation upon it that Santa Anna is slain—Military discipline, and military law, and whatever compact for the safety of Santa Anna may be made in a surrender of his troops, or in his capture, will be unavailing. We have heard a number of Texans declare that the Rangers' object was the head of Santa Anna. He may capitulate—he may surrender—he may be under the shelter of the misrule of Gen. Taylor, but if the Rangers come within reach of him, they will play him even if he be at the table of the American commander. Mr. Santa Fe, San Antonio, Goliad, Tampico, and the castle of Perote, and their murdered prisoners of war, are the debt of vengeance which the rangers have enlisted to settle. Their tigerlike ferocity at Monterey is but a forerunner of what the Mexicans may expect. God save money upon them if the Rangers in an open field pounce down upon them with the war cry of 'Alamo!' Very few prisoners will be taken who may rest assured.

CURIOUS.—The number of children born in the United States in a year is about 450,000. It is calculated that only half live to be 21 years old.

A MEXICAN OFFICER'S BAGGAGE.

—We had a funny scene in our company this afternoon. Two or three of the men, while out on picket, found a mule load of baggage, belonging to a Mexican officer. The animal had probably stampeded during the retreat of the day before, and Torrejon's men were in too great a hurry to hunt up runaway mules. The letters found would show that the owner was Don Ignacio something or other, captain of the 3d company of Guanajuato cavalry, and to set forth that Don Ignacio was a man of some consequence, he had a scarlet coat of the finest broadcloth, covered with pure silver buttons, ornamented with rich silver embroidery, and upon the breast of which was an order. His cap was of blue velvet, richly ornamented with silver bands and tassels, while his cavalry pantaloons, of blue broadcloth faced with morocco, had a wide stripe of red down the outer seams. Among the baggage were also a mattress, several pillows, the cases of which were elaborately worked, and other fine bed furniture, and in addition to all this, as if this were not enough, there were some half a dozen red, green and figured petticoats, a dozen pair of beautiful little pink, blue and white satin slippers, to say nothing of a dozen neatly wrought linen camisas—all the wardrobe of some pretty Poblana girl, who had doubtless followed Don Ignacio to the wars.

After all this 'large and elegant assortment' had been opened, our orderly sergeant—the son of a member of Congress from Tennessee—rigged himself out in the showy uniform of the Mexican officer, and strutted forth to detail a picket guard, decidedly the best dressed man in the invading army from Gen. Taylor down. In the meantime there were others who girt the Poblana's petticoats about them, and then executed divers Cacaovienes and Cachuca, to the great amusement of the bystanders and to the great danger of stampeding all our horses. Altogether the scene was extremely diverting, and I put it down as a little episode in the life we have led of late.

The letters found were principally from the family of the officer, but there was one from Gen. Cortazar, dated at Celaya about the latter part of August, in which that General warmly hopes that Don Ignacio may be successful in assisting to drive the perfidious invaders of Texas from the country.

It has been said by the Mexicans here, that the officer who lost his baggage was the last to leave Marique, and he did all in his power to protect the inhabitants from abuse. I have spoken of the Poblana above; if you wish to read a graphic account of them get hold of Madame Calderon's work on Mexico.—Kendall's Correspondence of the Pinyune;

GOOD MANNERS FOR ALL CLASSES.—Good manners and courtesy of speech are indispensable for the practice of all men, of whatever rank or station, to ensure the respect and good will of others. It is altogether a mistake to suppose that politeness and the rules of etiquette are suited to the affluent and highly borne alone. There is no reason on earth why the working man, the small shop keeper, or any of the humbler classes, should not understand and practice all the rules which good breeding enjoins as correctly, and with equal benefit, as the most accomplished gentleman. The mistaken notion above alluded to arises from the habit of confounding etiquette with ceremony of parade, good manners with stiff formality, and politeness with deceit and falsehood. Having formed these ideas, the man in humble station, and consequently withal is frequently heard to exclaim—'What have I to do with etiquette? What is politeness to me? I like to be free and easy; no ceremonious fuss for me; I don't like to say one thing and mean another. I leave that to the gentry—to the aristocracy!' And thus, for the fear of being thought polite, (and by their false reasoning, insincere) they rush into the opposite extreme, and become rough, coarse, and offensive. But let us understand the meaning of terms; let us consider that good manners are in reality good feelings manifested by action; that politeness is the art of doing every thing that may give pleasure and comfort to others, and of avoiding all that may wound or annoy, and that etiquette is merely the laws or rules laid down to teach us in this great art—the art of pleasing—the art of securing our own happiness by promoting the happiness of others. In an situation of life is the cultivation of good feeling and the practice of good manners unimportant. And they should go together; for though, from good feeling, a man may be disposed to perform a kind action towards another, a good deal depends on the manner in which it is performed. A favor may be conferred in a way to make it appear a positive insult. Thus the best intentions may be agitated if not carried out in a kind, considerate manner.

MAN: CHIEF. calls the slave boy George Kirk 'The living gospel of Freedom, bound in black.' 'She should have added that he was also hot pressed.

How Tom Snop's Wife come it ever him.

'I never undertook but once, said Tom to eat at night the authority of my wife. You know her way—cool, quiet, but determined as ever grew. Just after we were married, and all was nice and cozy, she got me into the habit of doing all the churning. She never asked me to do it, you know, but then she—why, it was done in just this way. She finished breakfast rather before me one morning, and slipping away from the table, she filled the churn with cream, and sat it just where I couldn't help seeing what she wanted. So I took hold regular enough, and churned till the butter come. She didn't think me but looked so nice and sweet about it that I felt well paid.—Well, when the next churning day came along, she did the same thing, and I followed suit, and fetched the butter. Again and again it was done just so, and I was regularly in for it, every time. Not a word said you know, of course. Well, by and by, this began to be rather irksome. I wanted she should ask me, but she never did, and I couldn't say anything about it to save my life. So on we went. At last I made a resolve that I wouldn't churn another time unless she asked me. Churning day came, and when my breakfast—she always got nice breakfasts—when that was all washed, there stood the churn. I got up, and standing for a few minutes, just to give her a chance, I put on my hat and walked out doors! I stopped in the yard, to give her time to call me, but never a word said she, and so with a palpitating heart I moved on. I went down town, and all over town, and my foot was as red as was that of Nosh's dove. I felt as if I done a wrong—I didn't exactly feel how—but there was an indecipherable sensation of guilt resting on me all the forenoon. I seemed as if dinner time never would come, and as for going home one minute before dinner, I would as soon have cut my ears off. So I went fretting moping round town till dinner hour came. Home I went, feeling very much as a criminal must, when the jury is out having in their hand his destiny—life or death. I couldn't make up my mind exactly how she would meet me—but some kind of storm I expected. Will you believe it—she never greeted me with a sweeter smile—never had a better dinner for me than on that day; but there stood the churn just where I left it! Not a word was said I felt confoundedly cut, and every mouthful of that dinner seemed as if it would choke me. She didn't pay any regard to it, however, but went on just exactly if nothing had happened. Before dinner was over, I had again resolved, and shoving back my chair I marched to the churn and went at it, just in the old way! Splash, drip rattle—I kept it up. As if in spite, the butter never was so long coming! I suppose the cream standing so long, had got warm, and so I redoubled my efforts. Obstinate matter—the afternoon wore away while I was churning. I paused at last from real exhaustion, when she spoke for the first time.—'Come Tom, my dear you have rattled that butter milk quite long enough, if its only for fun you a doing it!' I knew how it was in a flash. She had brought the butter in the forenoon and left the churn standing with the buttermilk in, for me to exercise with! I never sat up for myself in household matters after that.

Pewee.

The following burlesque proclamation is published in the New Orleans Delta. It purports to emanate from Gen. Kearney, immediately after taking possession of California:

Yellow skins, grassers, or whatever you call yourselves.—Mexicans you have ceased to be from the moment I entered Santa Fe—now hearken to my words. I have taken possession of the whole of New Mexico. At half past 12 o'clock to-day the whole of your Department had the honor to become a portion of the glorious Union which fights under the stars and stripes. You are now citizens of the United States, and must behave yourselves accordingly. You must lay aside your wide trousers and sew up the seams and cut off the bell buttons, put tails on your roundabouts, cut off your mustaches, doff your slouch sombreros, and dress up in decent American homespun, with good wool hats, and put on clean, honest Yankee faces. You must stop drinking your villainous pulque, and get drunk, if drunk you will get on good Monongahela whiskey.

Now, I Brigadier General S. W. Kearney, am your Governor—Army is no where. If I catch him I shall hang him, and all who follow him, as traitors to the United States. And I warn you against giving him any aid or countenance.

You are a greasy, slippery set of scamps; but I am wide awake, and if you try any of your sneaking, stealing, swindling, double-dealing on me, or any of my men, I will kick you into binders and pitch your contemptible laws into the Rio Grande.

Now go about your business, and walk a clean line. But stop. Give three cheers to the United States. (The three cheers were given with much vigor.) And now show your decency and salute your governor, Brigadier General S. W. Kearney.

This salute was given with great enthusiasm.—We cordially join in it—Hurra! for Governor Brigadier General S. W. Kearney, against the world!