Our Army in Mexico.

The *Spirit of the Times*, has a right sort of a correspondent among the officers of our gallant Army on the Rio Grande, who has communicated the following:

SCENES IN MATAMORAS.

Camp near Fort Brown, *Mexico*, May 22, '46.

Dear P.:—In my last I predicted that my next would be dated at *Matamoras*. So it is, although our camp is on the outskirts of the city. On the 17th the general had decided that we should move to the point selected for crossing the river and commence operations against the city.—We struck our tents early in the morning. Our unusual stir and activity was seen by the enemy and no doubt attributed to the proper cause. We were all anxiously waiting the order to move when we were informed a parley had sounded, and that a deputation from Gen. Arista had crossed to see General Taylor. General Ricardo was at the head of it: Arista proposed to enter into an armistic, until they could hear from Mexico, not doubting the boundary would now be settled. Gen. T. said "no, that he had offered them one, some time since; had evinced the most friendly disposition; that they would not agree to it when his army was weak, and now, that reinforcements had arrived, he should dictate his own terms." Ricardo wished to know if the General intended taking Matamoras? He said "yes." R. offered to surrender all the public property, ammunition, etc. if he would not cross. The General said "no, that he must have Matamoras if he had to batter it down, and said that now he was prepared to do it. He told him to tell Gen. Arista that these and these only were his terms. That the city must capitulate, all public property, ammunition, provision, etc. must be given up, and that then the army might march out and retire."

The deputation then retired to get Gen. Arista's answer, which was to be communicated at 3 P. M. In the mean time the army marched and encamped 3 miles off, at the point selected for crossing. Gen. T. told Ricardo that Gen. Ampudia had written him, that the war should be conducted agreeably to the usage of civilized nations. That in the last battle the enemy had stripped our dead and mutilated their bodies. R. replied "that the women who followed the army and the Rancheros did it, and that they could not control them." Our brave old General replied, *I am coming over and* I'LL CONTROL THEM FOR YOU!"

During the evening active preparations were made for crossing the troops. No reply was given to the General's proposition. The country people commenced crossing to us, and reported that the army had deserted the city and retired. On the morning of the 18th confirmation was received of the reported flight of Arista and his Army. The scare was still working.—Early in the morning the Dragoons, the light companies of the different battalions, Ridgeley's (late the lamented Ringgold's) Artillery, and the 4th Infantry, were crossed.

I regret to record that in crossing Lt. Stevens, of the 2d Dragoons was drowned. He was a fine young officer, much beloved by his Regiment, and his death threw a gloom over the camp. For what singular destinies are we reserved, and how certainly and irresistibly one has to advance and fulfil his *fate!* He was among those gallant fellows who stared death in the face, in the late brilliant charge of Capt. May, at the battle of Resaca de la Palma. With balls scattered around him in every direction his life was spared, only to be delivered up in a few days, in the waters of the Bravo.

The General decided upon crossing the rest of us at the upper ferry of the city. As we approached the ferry we saw our boys in possession of the Fort, and rapidly engaged in preparing to run up our flag. Just as we reached the bank, Capt. Kerr of the 2d Dragoons, ran it up; it floated gracefully in the breeze, and proudly waved over Mexico. The men of the advance sent up three hearty cheers to welcome the flag to their country! *Perhaps*, Mr. "Spirit," those cheers were *some!* There was a rope stretched across the river, and three boats manned by Mexicans, ready to transport us. We had the felicity of being ferried across by the enemy! As we landed the companies formed and awaited the arrival of the others. When the whole of the 3d Regiment was formed, it moved off to the right to the tune of "Yankee Doodle!" Did you ever hear it, Mr. "Spirit?" I reckon you never did, in a foreign land, just conquered, by good, honest, hard blows! If you did, you never heard such an honest cheer as arose from the gallant fellows on the opposite bank, when the drum and fife gave us that air, which fills, at all times, an American's breast with the purest patriotism! All was excitement and every one boiling over with "amor patria!" It was a proud day for the American Army.—Citizens in any number came down to see us. Many of them, who, ten days ago would have cut our throats, were now apparently our warmest friends, shook our hands heartily and cried lustily, "*Amigo!*"

We here saw some signs of the hurry in which Arista had left. As we landed near the Fort, boxes of destroyed ammunition presented themselves, and it was rumored, and has since been confirmed, that two pieces of cannon were thrown into the river. The army left during the day and night of the 17th, most precipitately, taking with them, as it appears, 11 pieces of artillery, and anything but a large supply of ammunition. Our victory is more complete than we have claimed credit for. The citizens say that Arista had not over 3,000 men with him. What has become of the remainder of the 7,000? The bloody battles of the 8th and 9th, and the "whirlpools of the Bravo" can tell the tale.

Our Brigade encamped within half a mile of the city. We had indulged the hope of being quartered in it, but our worthy General saw fit to direct otherwise. Women, they say, are all curiosity, but if they ever felt more than we had to see that city, I say God help them We had encamped but a short time, before a party of us rode up, to gratify the consuming passion.—Never have I been more disappointed—never did distance more thoroughly "lend enchantment to the view." The Matamoras as seen from Fort Brown is not the Matamoras that we hold. As it may be interesting to you, I will try to give some idea of the city.

I first rode us to the Plaza, which is quite a large square surrounded by china trees. The houses surrounding the squares are of brick or stone, the lower parts used as stores, or offices, and the second story as dwellings.—They have the appearance of defensive works. Streets diverge from the Plaza, and are again crossed by others. The Cathedral occupies a large space of one side of the square, and is an unfinished mass of masonry. Directly opposite to the Cathedral is the Prison. Properly situated, "the poison and the antedote." There are a great many stores and quite a large market house, which I am told is well supplied.

I went to visit the different hospitals. They are filled with the wounded and dying. The stench that arose from them, from the want of police, was disgusting. You could tell at a glance the wounded of Palo Alto or Le Resaca de la Palma. The latter were mostly bullet wounds, whereas the amputated limbs told of the cannon's fearful execution in the former.—Beside one poor fellow, a beautiful girl of 17, was seated keeping off the flies. She was his wife. In another corner, a family group, the mother and her children, were seated by their wounded father. One bright eyed little girl quite took my fancy, and my heart bled to think that thus early she should be introduced to so much wretchedness. On one bed was a corpse; on another was one dying, holding in his hand the grape shot that had passed through his breast. He showed it to us with a sad countenance. I left the hospital shocked with the horrors of war. The army have left their wounded comrades with very little attention to their wants.

I then rode all round the city. As you leave Plaza the houses became more detached, with yards around them: some with flowers and other pretty shrubs to ornament them. As a whole, it is certainly the meanest looking and filthiest city I have ever seen. The greater part of the genteel population have left, and in about one house in three, among the more humble ones, one of the family was dilligently *searching the heads* of the others. They *do* say that they are *some* for lice, and the very sight set my head itching to such a degree, that I was not satisfied until I reached camp.

Col. Twiggs has had the especial charge of the city, as far as the discovery and the collection of the public property is concerned. The General has declined interfering with the municipal authorities. The worthy Colonel has a way of his own, in throwing his mantle of protection and *kindeutaiceness* over all, and Mr. Prefect has often felt the effect of it. He has carried on his examination with the greatest energy and success. He has discovered several pieces of small ordnance, all kinds of munitions of war, in the greatest abundance, an immense number of muskets, the greatest quantity of tobacco and cigars, a large quantity of corn and lumber. A great deal of the powder and different kinds of ammunition had been thrown into the wells.—The Prefect testified no great willingness to make discoveries or disclosures, but the Colonel was too much for him. The quantity of munitions of war, collected here is immense; our seizure cannot amount in value to less than $175,000. I put that down as the least. The greatest quantity of cigars, tobacco and cigarettes were seized. The Government enjoys monopoly of the sale of tobacco; an immense revenue is derived from it. You may imagine how great it is, when they sell the plain leaf at *six cents per ounce!*

These munitions of war have been collecting here since Santa Anna's invasion of Texas.—Large quantities of anchors were discovered, intended to be used in anchoring boats and bridges, upon which to cross their armies, upon their advance into Texas. They have brought them to rather a bad market. This Northern Army must be completely broken up; I do not think they can supply themselves short of Vera Cruz or Mexico. There will be no more fighting at present, you may rest assured. We have left such marks upon them that they cannot soon forget us.

I cannot but again repeat, that we all feel proud that this has been the work of the Army proper. We were all well aware of the undeserved remarks that had been made in reference to us by some portions of the press, and we only asked for an opportunity, small as we were to prove to our country that she had a safe anchor, in our small but gallant force. By far the great majority of the officers were graduates of the Military Academy; all did their duty, and many distinguished themselves by their skill and thorough knowledge of their profession—All arises from their instruction received at that best of milliary institutions, the West Point Academy. In the hour of our country's danger, she will always prove her usefulness, and her graduates will show to their country and the world, that the money expend in the education of so talented a corps of officers has not been thrown away. Richly will she be repaid for every cent expended. Our Alma Mater may be proud of her sons; conspicuously have they shown themselves SOLDIERS, upon the field of battle. Away hereafter with opposition to an institution that reflects credit upon our country and turns forth into the world, yearly a class of young gentlemen fitted for any walk in life.

I have paid a second visit to the city, spite of its filth. In company with Lieut. S. I called upon Mr. B——e, an 'American merchant; he was polite to us, and offered to go with us and show us the town. This day being a church day, the municipal regulations make it a fine of $25 to open your store; Mr. B——e told us that, had we not been in possession of the town his doors would have been closed. We first went to the City Prison. It is a building of very thick walls, with a large interior area, along which were the prison rooms. The filth and stench about was disgusting. There were very few prisoners. In the second story of one of the magazines of arms is the Hall of Justice. It is a room occupying the whole depth of the building. At the lower end is a railing enclosing the seats for the Judges and Jury; in the centre of the enclosure was a large table covered with red cloth, with three arm-chairs for the Judges, and one opposite for the Clerk. Directly over the Judges' seat were suspended, in a frame, the arms of Mexico; on each side, along the walls, were six seats, covered with rich crimson velvet, for the Jury. We were told that we were in the "holy of holies," and that if we had entered in this manner this legal sanctuary two weeks ago, death would have been the least of our sufferings.

Some of our officers told us that they had seen a magnificent Spanish saddle, valued at $400. We took the liberty of going to see it, and the gentlemanly owner politely asked us up into his parlor and gave us a peep at it. The pommel and cantel were of solid silver. The gentleman had a very comfortable house.—Three large rooms running along in front of the house opened into each other. They were neatly furnished; paintings and a piano gave evidence of taste and refinement. The green and thick walls take my eye; they must make their houses deliciously cool.

We then went to the unfinished Cathedral, a room of which has been fitted up in which to perform their religious ceremonies. We were fortunate in finding the door-keeper, who kindly showed us in. However, there is no such thing as refusing us anything—"might gives right." The furniture around the altar was very neat, though not as costly as I had been led to suppose, from reading the account of those at Mexico. No diamond and pearl petticoats of "Our Lady of Guadaloupe." The painting of the Virgin Mary was very good: my admiration of it pleased our cicerone, as he said it was his property.

I could tell you of many nice things, but my letter is spinning out monstrously long, and if I was not "Officer of the Day," I think I should have cut it short long since; but, as I have to set up, here is for a little more.

On the 19th Col. Garland was sent out with the Dragoons and the two companies of Rangers, to follow up and observe the course of the retreating army. He returned this evening, having been sixty miles from here; about twenty seven miles hence he fell in with a party and attacked them at 10 o'clock at night. Two of his men (Rangers) were wounded. He killed two of the enemy, wounded two, and took twenty men and two women prisoners, and captured their baggage. He followed the enemy for sixty miles. His force was small and not intended for hostile operations. The enemy the first day appear to have been in great confusion; but after that they organized and conducted their march in perfect order. They have 11 pieces of artillery with them. How much it is to be regretted that we were not strong enough to have given immediate pursuit; a thousand Cavalry would have been above price. Gen. Arista is still at their head, and they are on their way to Monterey.

This afternoon, Gen. Taylor very properly divided his captured cigars among his command; such a happy set of smoking dogs you never saw, and all at the expense of the *enemy!* There was something very comfortable and consoling that night. No men have better earned a smoking indulgence, by *smoking* work.

None of the Volunteers have as yet joined the main army. Gen. Smith is daily expected with a large number of them from Burrita, of which place we have possession. From all accounts "the cry is still they come!" I fear, for their gratification the fighting is all over. If all tales be true, there will be enough there to overrun the whole country. I do not know the intended movements of the General; I presume he will take all the towns upon the river, if he does not advance into the interior.

I saw to-day something I have never seen or heard of before; it was a *horned spider!* It was a regular spider, with a kind of shell, if I may so term it, upon its back—broadest fatherest from the body, of a bright yellow color, with four horns, two small and near the body, and two larger at the fartherest extremity. The horns resembled those upon the horned frog! Did you ever see a spider of that kind before?—["Not as we know on," but we have seen a horned frog.]

The army are all in excellent health and spirits—*ready to* "Do on DIE!"

Yours, truly, G'' de L''

P. S. "Tray Branch," the gallant Ringgold's horse, has lost his master. He was shot to relieve him from his misery.

At Large.—Hiram Booth, the counterfeiter, broke jail at Akron, Ohio, on the 18th inst. A reward of $100 is offered for his recovery.

OFFICIAL ACCOUNT.

BATTLE OF PALO ALTO—MAY 8TH.

Headquarters, Army of Occupation,
Camp near Matamoras, May 16, 1846.

Sir:—I have now the honor to submit a more detailed report of the 8th inst.

The main body of the army of occupation marched, under my immediate orders, from Pt. Isabel, on the evening of the 7th of May, and bivouacked seven miles from that place.

Our march was resumed the following morning. About noon, when our advance of cavalry had reached the water-hole of "Palo Alto," the Mexican troops were reported in our front, and were soon discovered occupying the road in force. I ordered a halt upon reaching the water with a view to rest and refresh the men, and form deliberately our line of battle. The Mexican line was now plainly visible across the prairie, and about three-quarters of a mile distant. Their left which composed a heavy force of cavalry, occupied the road, resting upon a thicket of chapparal, while masses of infantry were discovered in succession on our right, greatly out-numbering our own force.

Our line of battle was now formed in the following order, commencing on the extreme right: 5th infantry, commanded by Lt. Col. McIntosh; Maj. Ringgold's artillery; 3d infantry, commanded by Capt. L. N. Morris, two 18 pounders, commanded by Lt. Churchill, 3d artillery; 4th infantry, commanded by Maj. G. W. Allen; the 3d and 4th regiments composed the 3d brigade, under command of Lt. Col. Garland; and all the above corps, together with two squadrons of dragoons under Captains Ker and May, composed the right wing, under the orders of Col. Twiggs. The left was formed by the battalion of artillery, commanded by Lt. Col. Childs, Capt. Duncan's light artillery, and the 8th infantry, under Capt. Montgomery—all forming the 1st brigade, under command of Lt. Col. Belknap. The train was packed near the water, under direction of Capt's Crosman and Myers, and protected by Capt. Ker's squadron.

At 2 o'clock we took up our march by heads of columns, in the direction of the enemy—the 18 pounder battery following the road. While the columns were advancing, Lieut. Blake, of the topographical engineers, volunteered a reconnoisance of the enemys line, which was handsomely performed, and resulted in the discovery of at least two batteries of artillery in the intervals of their cavalry and infantry. These batteries were soon opened upon us; when I ordered the columns to halt and deploy into the line, and the fire to be returned by all our artillry. The 8th infantry, on our extreme left was thrown back to secure that flank. The first fires of the enemy did little execution, while our 18 pounders and Maj. Ringgold's artillery, soon dispersed the cavalry, which formed his left. Capt. Duncan's battery, thrown forward in advance of the line, was doing good execution at this time. Capt. May's squadron was now detacted to support that battery, and the left of our position. The Mexican cavalry, with two pieces of artillery, were now reported to be moving through the chapperal to our right, to threaten that flank, or make a demonstration against the train. The 5th infantry was immediately detached to check this movement, and, supported by Lieut. Ridgely, with a section of Maj. Ringgold's battery and Capt. Walker's company of volunteer's, effectually repulsed the enemy—the 5th infantry repelling a charge of lancers, and the artillery doing great execution to their ranks. The 3d infantry was now detached to the right as a still further security to that flank yet threatened by the enemy.

The grass of the prairie had been accidentally fired by our artillery, and the volumes of smoke now partially concealed the armies from each other. As the enemy's left had evidently been suspended, I ordered forward the 18 pounders on the road, nearly to the position occupied by the Mexican cavalry, and caused the 1st brigade to take up a new position still on the left of the 18 pounder battery. The 5th was advanced from its former position and occupied a point on the extreme right of the new line. The enemy made a change of position corresponding to our own, and after a suspension of nearly an hour, the action was resumed.

The fire of the artillery was now most destructive—openings were constantly made through the enemy's ranks by our fire, and the constancy with which the Mexican infantry sustained this severe cannonade was a theme of universal remark and admiration. Capt. May's squadron was detached to make a demonstration on the left of the enemy's position, and suffered severely from the fire of the artillery to which it was for some time exposed. The 4th infantry which had been ordered to support the 18 pounder battery, was exposed to a most galling fire of artillery, by which several men were killed and Capt. Page dangerously wounded. The enemy's fire was directed against our 18 pounders battery and the guns under Major Ringgold in its vicinity. The major himself, while coolly directing the fire of his pieces, was struck by a cannon ball and mortally wounded.

In the meantime the battalion of artillery under Lieut. Col. Childs had been brought up to support the artillery on the right. A strong demonstration of cavalry was now made by the enemy against this part of our line, and the column continued to advance under a severe fire from the 18 pounders The battalion was instantly formed in square and held ready to receive the charge of cavalry, but when the advancing squadrons were within close range, a ready fire of canister from the 18 pounders dispersed them. A brisk fire of small arms was now opened upon the square by which one officer, Lieut. Luther, 2d artillery, was slightly wounded, but a well directed volley from the front of the square silenced all farther firing from the enemy in this quarter. It was now nearly dark, and the action was closed on the right of our line, the enemy having been completely driven back from his position and foiled in every attempt against our line.

While the above was going forward on our right and under our own eye, the enemy had made a serious attempt against the left of our line. Captain Duncan instantly perceived the movement, and by the bold and brilliant manœuvering of his battery, completely repulsed several successive efforts of the enemy to advance in force upon our left flank. Supported in succession by the 8th infantry and by Capt. Ker's squadron of dragoons, he gallantly held the enemy at bay, and finally drove him, with immense loss, from the field. The action here and along the whole line, continued until dark, when the enemy ratired into the chapparal in the rear of his position. Our army bivoacked on the ground it occupied. During the after-noon the train had been moved forward about half a mile, and was packed in rear of the new position.

Our loss this day, was nine killed, forty-four wounded, and two missing. Among the wounded were Major Ringgold, who has since died, and Captain Page, dangerously wounded; Lieut. Luther slightly so. I annex a tabular statement of the casualties of the day.

Our own force engaged, is shown by the field report, herewith, to have been 177 officers, and 2,111 men—aggregate, 2,288. The Mexican force, according to the statements of their own officers taken prisoners in the affair of the 9th, was not less than 6,000 regular troops, with 10 pieces of artillery, and probably exceed that number; the irregular force not known. Their loss was not less than 200 killed and 400 wounded—probably greater. This estimate is very moderate, and formed upon the number actually counted upon the field and upon the reports of their own officers.

As already reported in my brief despath, the conduct of our officers and men was every thing that could be desired. Exposed for hours to the severest trial—a cannonade of artillery—our troops displayed a coolness and constancy which gave me, throughout the assurance of victory.

I purposely defer the mention of individuals until my report of the action of the 9th, when I will endeavor to do justice to the many instances of distinguished conduct on both days. In the meantime I refer for minute details, to the reports of individual commanders.

I am, sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
Z. TAYLOR
Brevet Brigadier General U. S. Army,
Commanding.

The ADJUTANT GENERAL OF THE ARMY,
Washington, D. C.

A pub[illegible] has been obtained in Hunt's case at Auburn, N. Y. after trying 16 days.

HILLSDALE WHIG STANDARD.

HILLSDALE:

TUESDAY, MORNING, JUNE 30, 1846.

MAGNANIMITY IN POLITICS IS THE TRUEST WISDOM.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Early in June the subscribers issued, and partially circulated a brief Prospectus; stating their design of commencing the publication of a weekly Newspaper, the first week in July, next.

As far as time is concerned, we have been enabled to redeem our pledge, and it affords us pleasure, (which we hope is reciprocated by the reader) to lay promptly before the public the first number of the HILLSDALE WHIG STANDARD. If it falls below the expectations of those who kindly feel an interest in the enterprize, we ask them to exercise *all* the forbearance, to which the difficulties of starting anew fairly entitle us. And, if we are so fortunate as to merit the approbation of those on whom we depend for support, it shall only excite us to make greater efforts for our mutual benefit. When our exchanges become established and our various operations are reduced to a system, we flatter ourselves that the STANDARD will not be inferior to the best of our country papers.

The present is a time, when every family ought to be supplied with a newspaper. Our country is involved in a crisis which rouses the deepest sympathies of every thoughtful citizen. A long and prosperous peace, by which we have been elevated to an high degree of national glory, has been rudely broken; and the bloody banner of war is scattering upon the earth its countless woes; and leading us—*we know not where*. Well, be it so.

We shall chronicle events as they occur, and we beg leave to suggest to *all classes*, the importance of securing, for future reference, a cheap, and faithful record of events, not only intensely exciting, but which may be fraught with future consequences, little dreamed of by the present.

The Whigs of our County, we doubt not justly appreciate the importance of an organ devoted to principles which nerve them to *"fight on, fight ever."* From them chiefly we expect support. To a farmer, or mechanic, or tradesman, in a community like ours, distinguished for enterprize and prosperity, the price of the STANDARD is but a trifle. And we hope the efforts of our friends will secure us a list of Subscribers, sufficient to defray the expenses we shall daily incur, & to compensate us for the labor we shall bestow upon the HILLSDALE WHIG STANDARD.

S. D. CLARK,
H. B. ROWLSON.

THE WAR.

With much pleasure we commence publishing Gen. Taylor's official letters, detailing minutely the brilliant achievements of our gallant little Army on the Mexican frontier. This week, we give the battle of Palo Alto, but must delay, (for want of room) the severe encounter of the succeeding day, till next week. We are confident that our readers will persue these despatches with lively emotions, and will equally admire the General's heroism with the sword, and his modesty with the pen.

The force now at Matamoras, exceeds ten thousand men, with which it is believed, Gen. Taylor will immediately advance on Monterey, ninety leagues from his present position; and if as is rumored, Paredes is in that vicinity with 15,000 troops, our army will have something on hand besides marching.

It is also rumored that proposals for peace precede the Mexican army. And still another rumor is, that all difficulties will be speedily adjusted through the mediation of England.

We sincerely hope that some of these peaceful remedies will prove successful, and convince the world that we have not so far forgotten the sound maxims of our fathers as to enter upon a war of conquest.

On our first page may be found a strongly drawn, though not very enviable portrait of one of the gentlemen by whom our young State has the *honor* of being represented in Congress.

Not being original in the paper from which we extract it, we presume it to be on a tour through the country, perhaps, merely to indicate the variety of character most likely to secure favor and promotion amongst us.

We know not by whom the likeness was taken, but are confident of its not having been effected by the Daguerrean process, because light must mingle with all pictures so produced; while the one before us is one solid black blot—blacker than midnight.

We will refer to a circumstance which *ought* to arouse the suspicion that the coloring *may be* too dark.

It is this. The nice moral sensibilities of the party that voluntarily and *eagerly* elected him to office, were cruelly shocked by the pretended immoralities of Henry Clay! and it certainly seems quite impossible that a party should require the most rigid moral deportment in an opponent; and, at the same time, make the utmost exertion to place *"a wretch in Congress!"* against whom (if reports are true) a slight degree of self respect would close their own doors.

We have suggested a doubt. Well attach to it all the importance it is entitled to; make full allowance for personal pique, and political hostility; & we must yet admit that enough to crimson the cheek of a constituent, *if* Chipman *were alone in his glory*, unfortunately however, we could cite other instances to show, that contempt for the ordinary proprieties of life does not exclude men from high stations.

This is not right. The voters are responsible for the character of the agent on whom they confer the dignity of representing them, and if they really desire to check vice and immorality, they can strike an effective blow by disregarding party tactics, when no higher obligations can be urged in support of a candidate, than his allegiance to party.

The mode of excluding corruption from our public counsels is very simple, but it is not the work of any one party, and our present posture renders it questionable wether public opinion will soon insist upon moral integrity as a necessary qualification for office. Heretofore it has been too much disregarded, and we have yet to learn that the moral sense of a nation is ever improved by war.

ILLINOIS WHIG CONVENTION.—At the State Convention held at Peoria, the Whigs have nominated THOMAS M. KILPATRICK, of Scott county, for Governor, and N. G. WILCOX, of Schuyler county, for Lieutenant Governor.—We understand the former is a manufacturer of earthen ware: the latter a farmer and miller.

DELAWARE WHIG NOMINATIONS.—The Whigs of Delaware have nominated PETER F. CAUSEY for Governor, and JOHN W. HOCSTON, for Congress.

FOURTH OF JULY.

Our Adrian neighbors are making efforts to celebrate our great National Aniversary in a manner becoming American citizens.

Several Military companies have been invited from abroad; and the fire department is preparing to take a prominent part in the exercise of the day. We know enough of Adrian to predict that every thing will be got up right and satisfactory to all that attend.

For the especial benefit of those who desire to make it a day of recreation, the accommodating Superintendant of our rail-road, sends a train from this place at 7½ o'clock in the morning, and will send back the same train at 5 P. M. Fare 25 cents each way.

HARVEST.—The farmers are very busy in preparing for harvesting their Wheat. Every thing bids fair for an early harvest, and an abundant crop in this section of the State.

JOHNSON and TUTTLE, two of the individuals injured by the explosion at Buffalo, on the 23d inst., have since died. CURTISS, one of three individuals injured at the explosion, it is thought will survive the injuries he has received.

ARMY APPOINTMENTS.—We have repeatedly referred to the injustice done the army by the appointments of the President in the new regiment of mounted riflemen. It appears that in addition to this cause of complaint, there are others of a still more serious nature. The New York Gazette says that the two Lieutenancies given in this State, "were conferred upon dismissed cadets, who had entered the Military Academy and were unable to get through their second year, and yet these young men whose incompitency and unfitness had been made manifest beyond peradventure, are selected now as the recipients of executive favor, and receive commissions in the army over the heads of many of their own companions who went through the Academy with honor and distinction, and who are still mere *brevet* officers attached to different companies, and eagerly awaiting the promotion which has now been bestowed upon these two of their dismissed classmates." In a subsequent paragraph the Gazette says one of the new appointments (whether it refers to one of the above or not we cannot exactly distinguish) that—

"Dismissed from the Academy for incompetency and gross misconduct, he enlisted as a private soldier, and from having been at West Point was made a sergeant upon the supposition that he might be good for something—a supposition which proved utterly fallacious, for a in very short space of time he was again reduced to the ranks. Yet this is one of the selections made by the President and ratified by the Senate for a commission in what is now—another piece, by the way—called the Third Regiment of Life the States Dragoons."—*Buffalo Express.*

It seems mysterious to our eastern friends that the War department should confer appointments upon such stupid citizens when the army is crowded with young officers worty of, and aspiring to promotion.

Perhaps it will quiet their perplexity, by recollecting that a distinguished western member of Congress has discovered, that *education is hostile to democracy;* and it may fairly be inferred, that the acquirements of the young gentlemen alluded to, never corrupted their original principles. O no! not in the slightest degree.

Matamoros and its Inhabitants—Incidents of the War.

Correspondence of the Newark Advertiser.
MATAMORAS, May 24, 1846.

After being quiet at Fort Brown two days, Gen. Taylor resolved to move over to Matamoros; and we accordingly crossed the river in flat boats, etc, under cover of the fort.—Gen. Arista, being appriced of the movement, decamped the night previous with some 4000 men—cowardly enough. We entered the city without firing a gun, and displayed the star spangled banner in short order. The place looked beautiful from the other side of the river, but I was surprised when we rode through it. The best street in the city is in no respect bette looking than, say Anthony st. New York. The families appear to be afraid of us, but I have seen some pretty looking women. The farm houses in the vicinity are neat looking; and the farmers bring into camp poultry, butter, eggs, green corn, fresh beans, etc. The camp is in fact thronged with milk girls from the neighborhood every morning and evening.—Small oranges are abundant, and we have plenty of water melons—so that after enduring a great deal of untold hardship in Texas, the Army is now comfortably quartered in the enjoyment of many of the good things of life.

Among the booty found in one of the public store-houses here was a large quantity of cigars, which were yesterday distributed among the army, each man receiving some 500—which are now "being smoked" with a vengeance.

I ommitted to say, in my account of the battles of the 8th and 9th, that I was struck in the side the first day by a half-spent 4 oz. grape-shot, and thrown over, but it fortunately hit my thick sword belt and fell at my feet harmless. I have preserved it as a specimen of the copper shot of the enemy. All their shot are brass or copper, except musket balls, which are lead. I am quite well, except my side, which pains me a little—There was a little sense of a mere personal discomfort, however, on a field covered with slaughter—a scene which, I trust in Heaven, never to witness again. There lay around me fellow-men, comrades and antagonists, suffering the most horrid angush; some with an arm off, others with one and some with both legs shattered or severed from the body. There was one poor fellow, a Mexican, with his belly torn open and a part of his bowels protruded upon the ground; he was still alive and pointed to his mouth for water; but, alas! in vain, for we had none to give—not even a drop to cool his tongue. He soon after perished, of course.

PUBLIC LANDS.—The vexed subject of the public lands is again before the House of Representatives, at Washington, in the form of a bill for the graduation of prices. The bill is meant to meet the recommendation of the President, in his last annual message, in which he recommended the graduation of all lands that had remained in the market during five years; but the Committee on Public lands of the House, have thought fit to extend the term to ten years. The bill as reported proposes to recede the price of public lands by twenty-five cents in the acre, after they shall have been in the market during ten years, and by twenty-five cents for each succeeding period of five years, till the expiration of thirty years, when all remaining unsold lands thus graduated, shall vest in the State in which they are located. And it confines the sale of the lands thus graduated to actual settlers, leaving all other public lands as at present, to any purchaser in any quantity, at the minimum price of $1,25 for the acre.—[Phil. Pub. Ledger.

CAMPAIGN AGAINST MEXICO.—A Washington correspondent says:

Some idea may be formed of the extent of the contemplated operation against Mexico, by estimates which are being prepared at the proper office for the following means of transportation: 2000 wagons, 4,000 mules, 6,000 horses, and 400 oxen. These facts speak stronger than any comment I could make.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION—THREE MEN INJURED—ONE PROBABLY FATALLY.—Yesterday morning, a little after nine o'clock, the boiler attached to the new wheat elevator of O. BUGBEE, collapsed one of its flues causing a violent explosion. There were three men at work in a temporary building adjoining the boiler, RICHARD JOHNSON of Black Rock, W. T. CURTISS and RALPH TUTTLE of this city, all joiners. Johnson was blown about fifteen feet from the place where he was at work, and buried beneath the falling timber, and scalded an otherwise so seriously injured, that no hopes were entertained of his recovery last evening. He was taken to HARRIS' Tavern, and Dr. MIXER called as soon as possible. He has a wife and a large family. Tuttle is seriously injured, and it was thought, for a time, fatally. His skull was broken, and he was otherwise much bruised and scalded. Curtiss's arms were flayed, and he received many bruises from the falling building, and in jumping through the window.

The temporary erection was thrown and scattered to atoms—the main building was whitened by the water and steam, mingled with ashes, and the distance to which the water was thrown shows the fearful force of the explosion. We did not learn any cause of the accident, except it was supposed that there was not a sufficient quantity of water in the boiler, which caused the flue to collapse. The engineer escaped without injury. [Buff. Pilot, 24th inst.

THE CHOLERA.—We have already stated that the Cholera had made its appearance in some of the provinces of Persia, carrying death into the principal towns. It has spread from Bokhara to Herat and Meshio, and has now taken the direction from the Caspian sea to Teheren and Ispahan. Late accounts from Odessa state that it had crossed the Russian territory, and appeared suddenly at Tiflis, taking a northernly direction between the Caspian and Black Seas. On the other side the cholera broke out unexpectedly at Orenbourgh, in the mines of the Ural mountain; it crossed the Volga, and set foot in Europe, at Casan, only 2,000 kilometers from St Petersburgh. If the accounts we have received are exact, it has taken a most irregular direction. It has advanced from West to North, and does not seem to have followed the banks of the river, as in 1828 and 1832. The cholera which devastated France in 1831 and 1832, had been raging in Persia for seven years, 1832 to 1830. It first appeared in 1832 at Orenbourgh, and shed death around that town for five years. It re-appeared at Orenbourg in 1829, and one tenth of the population fell victims. It broke out at St. Petersburgh in July, 1831, and in France in the October of the same year. [European Times.

THE SANTA FE EXPEDITION.—The steamer Nimrod, St. Louis, reports that 200 Indians are encamped at St. Josephs on their way to Fort Leavenworth, to volunteer with Colonel Kearney for his Santa Fe expedition.

A messenger reports from Table Creek that the Mormons and Indians are making extensive depredations on the American property in that district.

TOTAL DARKNESS—A SUBLIME SPECTACLE.—Sagna La Grande, on the Island of Cuba was the only place where total darkness was produced by the eclipse of the Sun, on the 25th ult. A letter from that place to the New York Sun, communicates the observations of Dr. Styles:

The eclipse commenced at 9h. 42m. 30s. A. M. sky clear. Fahrenheit's thermometer at 70 deg. As the time of the total darkness approached, all animated nature gave signs of approaching night, man only excepted. He of course repaired to the most favorable points of observation; but the gala day amusements which usually accompany a general turn out here, were wanting on this occasion. The hilarity and mirth of our gay Dons and Senoras gave place to indications of chastened feelings and emotions of woe at this sublime evidence of Almighty power. The slaves abandoned their occupations, and in many cases they might be seen on their knees, worshiping our great Creator. Nor were they alone in this. Few could so far forget their dependence on God in the thick darkness which surrounded us at mid-day, as to refrain to worship and adore Him.

The darknes came upon us gradually, and seventeen minutes past eleven, the sun was totally obscured! There stood the moon, covering the whole face of the sun, and presenting the appearance of a great black ball in the heavens, with rays of light diverging from behind it The rays gave out a pale aurora like reflection upon the earth, resembling that cast by the moon when half full. This lasted only fifty seconds, and at a little past 12 the eclipse ended. There was no perceptible change in the thermometer. A few scientific gentlemen from London and Paris, sent out by their respective governments, came here to take observations, and has been highly pleased with the result, the day being altogether favorable. They had all the necessary instruments with them, and will, no doubt, publish an interesting statement to the scientific world.

THE RUSH INCREASES!—On Thursday & Friday of the present week, the large sum of *eight thousand dollars* was paid into the Land Office, at this place, for public lands! The Columbus brought up a handsome load of passengers on Thursday morning; and, among the immigrants flocking to the beautiful pairies and woodlands, of Wisconsin, we particularly noticed a bevy of handsome young girls from Lowell, Mass. A rare chance for settlers to supply themselves with a great desideratum in a new country.—*Green Bay Rep.*

THE DIFFERENCE—Now that Mr. Polk has made a treaty ceding away half of Oregon the Locofoco press turn short round and applaud it. But how different would have been their course, if a Whig had done this! The whole land would have rung with their indignant clamors. British influence!—British gold! British Whigs! Was it not so with the Ashburton treaty! Yet the treaty was infinitely more favorable to us than the present. It conceded nothing wothout an equivalent, while this gives us nothing but peace for all our concessions. Yet the Locofocos approve this and abuse that.—Beautiful consistency! The truth is, that the king can do no wrong in the eyes of Locofocoism.—*Detroit Adv.*

ROCHESTER WOOL TRADE.—the Democrat of the 20th says:

The transactions of the week have been large—probably not less than 50,000 lbs., at a reduction on last weeks rates of about 2c on each grade. Most of the wool offered has been sold. The quotations for the present week are about as follows:

Full blod Saxony fleece,	29a31
do Merion do	25a28
Half blood do do	21a23
Quarter-blood to common,	18a[illegible]
Coarse Eng. & bad conditioned wool,	15a18

A meeting is called in New York to nominate Gen. Taylor for the Presidency.