

LICKING VALLEY REGISTER.

COVINGTON.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1847.

FOR PRESIDENT,
ZACHARY TAYLOR.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ARCHIBALD DIXON, of Henderson.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
LESLIE COMBS, of Fayette.

The Washington Union puts down the forces under Scott at the siege and capture of Mexico, at 22 thousand men. Mr. Kendall, the intelligent editor and correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune, who was present during the march of Gen. Scott from Puebla, (perhaps from Vera Cruz,) says the whole of Gen. Scott's force did not amount to over nine thousand men! Mr. Kendall's account, we have no doubt is correct.

The object of the Union in representing the force, at more than double what it really was, is two fold. First, it does not wish Gen. Scott to receive the credit, that he necessarily will receive, for having gained a succession of such brilliant victories as those of Contreras, Churubusco, Mill el Rey and Chapultepec, with so small a force, as he really had under him. And secondly it wishes to screen Mr. Polk from a portion of the censure which will justly attach to him for his criminal conduct in withholding from General Scott the necessary number of men to accomplish what he was sent to do.

The number of men put down by the Union, is about the number that Gen. Scott should have had, but fall thirteen thousand below the number that were actually there. But this system of deception the Union can easily practice upon its party; it has only to make the statement, and the small organs will all copy it.

We hope the next session of Congress will put the matter right, by having an official account of the number of troops under Gen. Scott, furnished by the War Department, and published; and if the number should fall as low as stated by Mr. Kendall, as we doubt not it will, demand of him his reasons for sending to the capital of Mexico so small a force, when the means and the authority for sending a larger one, were always within his reach.

The Hopkinsville Gazette in speaking of General Pillow and an article that had appeared in the Locofoeco paper in that place in his defence, says:

"We also have a notion of writing an article in his defence, but first we would be glad to know from some one whether it is a fact that Pillow did dig the ditch on the inside of the breast-work at Camargo. Will our neighbor answer that question?"

We fear your neighbor will not, but we will.

We think that injustice has been done Gen. Pillow in charging him with digging the ditch on the wrong side. We have been assured by a friend who saw Gen. Pillow's works at Camargo, that the ditch itself was dug on the right side, and in the right place; but the hands who dug it threw the excavated earth on the wrong side. He does not know whether General Pillow ordered them to throw the earth on that side or not,—all he knows of the matter is, that he frequently saw General Pillow present while the work was in progress and heard no order from him on the subject.

The Frankfort Yeoman thinks that General Pillow ought not to be held responsible or be censured for the ditch being dug on the wrong side at Camargo; but that the Engineer, who superintended the digging of the ditch ought to bear the blame, if any one was to blame. Gen. Pillow only gave the order, and the Engineer had the work done. This may be true, and in this way General Pillow may escape the shafts of ridicule that are hurled at him, but would that not be bringing Mr. Polk into the dilemma? Is it not his duty to furnish competent Engineers for the Army? and what sort of an Engineer would he be, that did not know how to erect a breast-work? Perhaps when the Engineer applied for the appointment, Mr. Polk did not think it necessary to ask him if he was a competent Engineer, but only made the enquiry, "are you a good Democrat?" which is the paramount qualification for all who seek office at his hands.

"A FRIEND TO YOUNG MEN" is informed that the short article which appeared in our last week's paper, and to which he refers and takes exceptions, was paid for as an advertisement, although it appeared as a communication. We never puff lotteries or theatres, but permit others to do so, if they pay for their puff as advertisements. Lotteries we look upon as a species of gambling, more alluring than any other kind, but equally as deceptive and uncertain; and theatres we have always looked upon as nurseries of the lowest vices; as the broad highway to drunkenness, debauchery, and gambling, and their attendant vices; and we have often wondered how and why it was that parents would permit those papers that are continually puffing theatres and theatrical performances and urging the public to patronize them, to be brought to their houses, especially when edited by professors of religion. Such papers, in our view of the matter, contain a poison more deadly and dangerous than that of the rattlesnake. If offered a premium to make three-fourths of any given number of young men utterly worthless to society, we would furnish them with a sufficiency of funds to visit a theatre as often as they might think proper, and such other places as the evening's performance might suggest. Our success could hardly be doubted.

A Locofoeco paper in Indiana says: "And as for Santa Anna's promises, they are like his fellow Mexicans this side of the Rio Grande, not worthy of confidence."

This is rather bold language for a Locofoeco paper to use, considering the attitude in which Santa Anna and Mr. Polk, the embodiment of Locofoecism, stand to each other. When it became known that Santa Anna had been passed through the American fleet by Mr. Polk's order, the Whigs were greatly surprised, and the Whig presses throughout the Union declared, that whatever Santa Anna might have promised Mr. Polk he would do in Mexico if permitted to return, there was no confidence whatever, to be placed in him. This gave great offence to Mr. Polk and his friends. They pronounced the Whigs as friends to the establishment of a monarchy in Mexico, under the auspices of Herrera, and declared that Santa Anna was a Republican, and would be more likely to establish and sustain a Republican Government than any one other of the prominent men in Mexico; and it was not only natural, but right and proper, that Mr. Polk should give him all the "aid and comfort," he could. So much reliance did Mr. Polk place in Santa Anna's promises, he declared that those who censured him for passing him back were giving "aid and comfort" to the enemy, Herrera and his party; and after acknowledging in his Message of Dec. 7, 1846, that he did give orders to the commander of our squadron, to permit him to return to Mexico, boasting, saying:

"I remain to be seen whether his (Santa Anna's) return may not prove favorable to a pacific adjustment of existing difficulties."

But now Mr. Polk is told by a paper professing to be friendly to him, that Santa Anna is not "worthy of confidence." That's a severe fling at the immaculate.

DAYTON, Oct. 30, 1847.

Mr. N. L. FINNELL: Sir—Please forward you account for the L. V. Register, as I have forgotten how it stands. (No doubt you are satisfied of this fact.) Send it by mail, and I will not make it as expensive as some of your late collections have been to you. Your paper comes very regularly.

Very respectfully,

T. A. P.

Notes like the above have something pleasant and cheering in them. The writers of such seem to have some respect for the printer's feelings, and to appreciate, in a good degree, an Editor's situation. Frequently, after sending our bills to delinquent subscribers in their papers, or after our collector has called upon them, they write us very angry letters, forgetting to pay the postage, complaining of our having charged them more than we ought to have done, stating that they had never before been made pay any thing more than the advance price, and concluding with an order to discontinue their papers, whether they have paid up or not. But the meanness of subscribers to newspapers are those who subscribe for them, and after taking them for one or more years without paying for them, neglect or refuse to take them out of the Postoffice to which they are sent. In that class we should think, might be included the gentle ram named in the following note from the Postmaster at

"CENTRE, Warren Co. Ky."

October 30, 1847.

DEAR SIR—I hereby inform you again that Mr. Young will not take his paper out of the office, and I shall sell said paper for the postage. I think this is the third time that I have written to you, informing you that Mr. Young would not take the paper sent to him.

Yours, respectfully,

W. C. CRANDOCK, P. M.

The Postmaster at Centre will oblige us by informing Mr. M. Young that whenever he pays up the arrearages due on his subscription (\$3.00) it will then be discontinued. He can remit the amount by mail. A Postmaster in our vicinity is requested to refer to the Postoffice law and his instructions, and he will find that when a subscriber ceases or refuses to take his paper, it is his duty to inform the publisher thereof in writing, stating the reason why the paper is not taken out. Returning the paper or papers is not legal notice, and the Postmaster who pursues that plan will make himself responsible for the price of the paper.

The Examiner.

Our readers will recollect, that some three months ago, we noticed the establishment, in Louisville, Ky., of a paper under the above title, having for its object, the Abolition of slavery in Kentucky, in some way or other. The number of October 23, has been sent to us, with a request that we exchange, with which request, we readily comply. The number before us, in noticing an article in a South Carolina paper, on Southern interests, asks, "what are southern interests?" and answers, "Every State—Congress—the Supreme Court—all say the rights of masters are fully protected under the laws."

How are their rights protected? What protection does any law afford, or can any law afford, to masters, when Abolitionists band together in all the free States, and first induce the slaves to abscond from their masters, and then aid them to escape to Canada, and even rescue them after they have been pursued, and taken by their owners, as was the case a few weeks ago with some of our citizens at Cassopolis, Michigan? What security does the law of Pennsylvania afford masters, which makes it a Penitentiary offence for a man to attempt to take his slave in that state, if the slave should make noise enough for a corrupt judge and jurymen jury, to construe the noise made by the negro into a riot? What protection was afforded to some Virginians that attempted to recapture a runaway slave in Pittsburg? What protection was offered the poor fellow from Hagerstown, Maryland, when he attempted to take a runaway slave at Cannonsburg, Pa., and was murdered by a negro mob, headed by a Professor in a College in that place? What protection is offered a citizen of Kenton or Campbell Counties, when their slaves cross into Ohio? None whatever. The law is a mere mockery. Physical force is all that now protects a master, when attempting to reclaim his absconded slave.

"Encourage your own Stores." A man on Madison Street, who keeps a small Fancy Store, calls upon the good people of Covington, in small show-bills he had printed in Cincinnati, to support their own stores. We hope the citizens of Covington will support him—he certainly deserves their patronage. Good examples should always be followed. "Support your own stores," but—take your printing to Cincinnati.

Mexican Whigs—Hang them! The Synod of the New School Presbyterians of New York and New Jersey, adopted, at their late session, a preamble and several resolutions expressive of their regret at the existence of the present war with Mexico. In their first resolution they say—"The Synod regard this war both as an exhibition of human wickedness, and as a dreadful scourge from the hand of God." This is downright Mexican Whiggery, and if Young Hickory possessed a moiety of the nerve that Old Hickory possessed, he would have every member of this seditious assembly hung under the Second Session. If he should determine to punish those seditious scoundrels under that Section—his authority to do so not being questionable—we hope he will confer upon our neighbor, Major Foxmore, whose ponderations make their weekly appearance in the Covington Union, the appointment of hangman.

The KENTUCKY FLAG, published in Flemingsburg about twelve months, has been removed to Maysville, where it will hereafter be published. Maysville must be looking up; she now has three newspapers, two tri-weekly and one weekly; but there is danger of becoming 'too thick to thrive.' At the present time there are about thirty newspapers published in Kentucky. Within our recollection about two hundred have been started, and, after an existence of a few years, have failed.

New York Election—Whigs Triumphant! An election for Governor and other state officers, took place in New York on Tuesday last. A Telegraphic despatch to the Cincinnati papers, at 3 P. M. on Wednesday says:

The Whigs have carried three-fourths of both branches of the New York Legislature. Their majority in the States is from twenty to fifty thousand.

New Jersey. A Telegraphic despatch from New York, Nov. 3—8, p. m. says:

The Democrats of New Jersey have elected their candidate for Governor, by 2,600 majority. The Legislature is strongly Whig. There are two counties yet to hear from, but these will not change the result.

FROM EUROPE.

The French Steamship Philadelphia, arrived at New York, on Wednesday. Her dates from London, are to the 7th of October. She brings accounts of several other heavy failures in London. Her news is of very little interest. No mention is made in the Telegraphic despatches to the Cincinnati papers, of the state of the Corn Market.

Lewis Collins, Esq., who has been editor and proprietor of the MAYSVILLE EAGLE for nearly thirty years, has disposed of the establishment to his son, RICHARD HENRY COLLINS, Esq., a young gentleman every way qualified to discharge the duties of an editor and publisher.

In his Valedictory, our venerable friend says—"It has fallen to the lot of but few men to be so long connected with the newspaper press. The contemporaries of my boyhood have generally passed away, or have withdrawn from the editorial chair. Time has also moved and have among the small number of my early subscribers. Of the 320 found upon my subscription list on the 1st of November, 1820, all but about a dozen have disappeared, and more than nine-tenths have gone to the spirit land."

The retirement of friend Collins leaves us without a solitary contemporary of our boyhood. We commenced our editorial career almost six years before he commenced his—in February, 1815, in the town of Winchester, Ky., still a small village, but having in it as many souls, and more Whigs, than any other town of its size in the state. There are yet living in the town 8 or 10 of the then patrons of the paper in which we were concerned; and we know of several others that have removed from there and are living elsewhere. Of the grown male residents of Georgetown—the town in which we served our apprenticeship—that we found there in 1812, there are but four or five now living there. One of our fellow-apprentices, Wm. B. HOLMES, is still "setting type," in Frankfort, in the Commonwealth office. The other, Wm. R. ANNOTT, died some years ago at Henderson, Ky.; a son of his, we suppose, is now the publisher of the Henderson Kentuckian. The Paris Citizen was at that time edited and published by Mr. JOSEPH R. LYLE, a son of his, Wm. C. LYLE, Esq., is now the editor of that paper; and we suppose that the two gentlemen who now publish the Russellville Herald, Messrs. A. G. and O. C. RINE, are the sons of a gentleman of that name who commenced the publication of a paper in that place about the period we speak of. The retirement of brother Collins leaves us among the boys, who were not even boys when we commenced the life editorial. But friend Collins, neither of us has yet grown so very old that we need be making a noise about our age in the newspapers, and telling of what we did and saw "a long time ago." There are men a "quarter of a century" older than some of us, that

LATEST FROM MEXICO. The James L. Day arrived at New Orleans from Vera Cruz, on the 23d leaving the latter place on the 19th. The Picayune of the 24th, says:

There had been no later arrival direct from the city of Mexico at Vera Cruz when the James L. Day left. We have not even a well authenticated rumor touching Gen. Scott and his army.

The Arco Iris of Vera Cruz, publishes a correspondence between Santa Anna and Col. Childs, at Puebla. Santa Anna demanded the surrender of Col. Childs and his command, assuring him that there existed in the vicinity of Col. Childs an army of 8000 men, who were determined that the rights of their nation shall be maintained and respected.

To which Col. C. replied that he was able to defend himself, and maintain his position, and would do so, and contradicted very fully the assertion made by Santa Anna, that the inhabitants of Puebla had been mistreated by his command.

The Alabama and New Orleans Steamers were hourly expected at New Orleans on the 26th inst., the latest dates that have reached us. By them it is hoped something may be brought from General Scott. At the latest accounts from Santa Anna's army, it consisted of 130 men all told—the officers and men alleging that they left believing that he was a traitor, or possessed neither the skill nor bravery to conduct them to victory.

The Albany Journal asks a Locofoeco expression upon the following proposition:

"Whether Polk's 'pass' to Santa Anna, or Corwin's speech, afforded more 'aid and comfort' to the Mexicans?"

A letter from Col. H. MARSHALL, to Capt. JOHN FIELD, touching his conduct as an officer, at the battle of Buena Vista, will appear next week.

Commercial.

Perceiving no change in the price of staples worth noticing, we have omitted our extended Commercial notice.

Flour has declined a little, \$4.75, is now the ruling rate.

Hogs are now bringing \$4.25; but the weather is too warm for slaughtering, and buyers do not take hold freely at any price.

Beef Cattle—no change that we heard of since our last. Considerable numbers of both Hogs and Cattle, are daily passing through our city to Cincinnati.

The Maysville Eagle of Tuesday says: Hump is still on the advance, and we now quote it in demand at \$5 50/25 75. Nearly 100 tons have changed hands within a week, a considerable part of it, as our says, at \$6.00 on 3 months time. Sales are making in town to-day at \$5.50; 5/75 was paid for 5 tons loose, to fill an immediate order, and \$6.00 for 1 ton for the same purpose. Wheat has declined, and now commands only 85 cents per bushel.

Western Boundary of Texas.

A few days since we invited public attention to certain historical and geographical facts, for which we were indebted to the Nashville Whig, going to show, that prior to the existence of the political necessity, which, for the justification of Mr. Polk, renders it necessary that the western boundary of Texas shall be extended to the Rio Grande the Nueces had uniformly been recognized as that boundary. In the same paper of a later date, we find the following additional facts cited, bearing upon the same point, which are not less striking and conclusive upon the important point.

Rich. Whig.

From the Nashville Whig. We referred in our last to the "Secessionist Constitution" which was drawn up by the Texas Convention of 1832 and 1833, with a view of applying for admission as a State into the Confederacy of Mexican States. Texas and Coahuila, together, it will be recollected, constituted at that time only one State. Article 1 of the schedule declares that "the State of Texas shall include all the country formerly known as the province of Texas." Article 10 is as follows:

"Art. 10. Until the first enumeration shall be made, as directed by this constitution, the Senatorial districts shall be composed of the following precincts: Bexar, one Senator; San Patricio, Refugio, Goliad and Victoria, one Senator; Gonzales, Bastrop and Alfired, one Senator; Lavaca, Matagorda, and Sautianna, one Senator; Matagorda and Bolivar, one Senator; San Felipe, one Senator; Magnolia and San Jacinto, west side, one Senator; San Jacinto, east side, one Senator; Liberty and La Bayou, one Senator; Ayish and Snow, one Senator; Tinnaw and Sabine, one Senator."

Let any one cast his eye over a map of Texas and he will at once see that not one of these Senatorial districts extends beyond the Nueces. The Convention, therefore, did not claim that Texas extended to the Rio Grande. They on the contrary recognized the Nueces as the western boundary.

But further, to make way for this constitution, a petition was prepared by the Convention, addressed to "the Sovereign General Congress of the Republic of Mexico." This petition begins thus, "The inhabitants of all Texas, met in General Convention, at the town of San Felipe de Astin, by means of delegates, for the purpose of making known their wants to the Government, most respectfully represent that they desire the separation of Texas from Coahuila, &c."

"One of the reasons assigned in the petition for the desired separation is as follows. "The wide extent of wilderness, forming a natural boundary between Texas and Coahuila, places an impassable barrier in the way of Coahuila's extending the efficient means of defence she might wish."

Now, had the province of Texas extended to the Rio Grande, that river would have constituted the dividing line between Texas and Coahuila; whereas the Convention refers to the wilderness between the Nueces and the Rio Grande as forming a natural boundary of Texas and Coahuila.

This evidence is absolutely conclusive. Here was a Convention of Delegates representing the inhabitants of all Texas. They state what shall be the boundaries of the former province of Texas—and they show conclusively by their recorded proceedings that they did not consider "the former province of Texas" as extending to the Rio Grande, but only as far west as the Nueces. That settles the question.

Correspondence of the Register. LEXINGTON, Ky., Nov. 2, 1847.

FRIEND FRANKLIN—I write to keep you advised of passing events. The last week, and thus far in the present, has been quite a busy time with the "Athensians." The fall fights commenced last week; the ball was opened in a spirited manner between two very respectable men, in their individual capacity; but rather factions, and incorrigible when they meet each other; neither of them, however, received any material injury, at which I am rejoiced; for they are both very clever men, and I trust they will think better of the matter, and live peaceably hereafter; for the influence of their example may lead others to fighting; and that is an article with which our market is and has been overstocked, I. e., "the supply is greater than the demand." Ergo, it must fall in price, according to an axiom among political economists.

The winter courses of lectures in the Law and Medical departments of Transylvania commenced on yesterday. The prospects for large classes in both are very good even better they were at this time last year. I have to tell you of another mysterious murder in our city; the perpetrator of which has not yet been found out. A Mrs. Warren, a native of Bristol, England, kept a small grocery on the corner of Main and Jefferson streets. On yesterday (Monday) morning she was found dead in her room; her skull had been broken with a hammer, and a rope was found in the yard. The assassin had set fire to the premises, but nothing was burned except the bed and a hole in the floor, the fire having quite gone out for want of air. She was found lying on the floor, with the same clothing on, which she had wore the day previous; from which it is inferred that she was killed early in the night, and that being Sunday night there were not many persons passing. Two negroes were arrested yesterday on suspicion and tried, but there was no evidence against them, and they were discharged. The hammer was identified as the property of their master, who testified that the door of his shop was locked at night, but that a person could enter it through the window.

One of the negroes is of bad character, and the excitement against him was so great that some threats were made to kill him, and his master sent him in jail yesterday where he still remains and the whole affair is still shrouded in mystery.

Last night No. 2 of the fall fights came off. No damage done except to draw a little claret.

No further news of importance.

STERN.

NATIONAL CONVENTION.—The Editor of the Chillicothe (Ohio) Gazette, recommends MAYSVILLE, Ky., as the proper place for holding the next Whig National Convention. "The delegates from Aroostook," says the editor, "from San Antonio, from Saut de Marie and from Appalachicola, if the Convention were to meet in Maysville, would have about the same distance to travel; facilities considered. We think the suggestion a good one. The Convention ought to assemble in the West, and we know of no better place for it than Maysville. We have always contended that Maysville is the biggest place of its size in the world—of course we except Frankfort. They have a City Hall, sufficiently large to accommodate the delegates. The town is filled with whole souled Whigs, and though they have no lath strings 'sticking out'—their doors open themselves at the approach of a stranger. Open the polls and set us down for Maysville. Commonweath."

The whole structure and tenor of the Federal Constitution, go to sustain JOHN RANDOLPH in the following assertion, made in 1806:

"I declare in the face of day, that this government was not instituted for the purpose of offensive war—nor for the purpose of using its own language for the common defence and general welfare, which are inconsistent with offensive war. I call that offensive war which goes out of our limits and jurisdiction for the attainment of objects not within those limits and that jurisdiction."

To the Editors of the Cincinnati Gazette: GENTLEMEN—Some three or four weeks ago I called on the Enquirer of this city, and the Ohio Statesman, of Columbus, to publish the following short extract from Mr. Polk's Message of December, 1845, to wit: "This accession to our territory (the annexation of Texas) has been an achievement. No arm of force has been raised to produce the result. The sword has had no part in the victory. We have not sought to extend our territorial possessions by conquest, or our institutions over a reluctant people." As yet, neither paper has found room to give this place in their paper. Will Mr. Brough, of the Enquirer, and Mr. Attermy, of the Statesman, publish the above signature extract, in their respective papers? I consider one of Polk's jewels.

OHIO.

The Rio Grande. "By letters from General Taylor's camp, we learn that the impression there is, that all the armed garrisons will be withdrawn to the Rio Grande, abandoning Saultillo, Monterey and Mier, and sending all the disposable force to reinforce General Scott, retreating on the northern frontier of the river, Matamoros, and probably, Camargo."

We shall not be surprised if this rumor proves true, nor will we quarrel with the administration on account of it. We have never been able to see the necessity or propriety of holding the line from Matamoros to Saultillo, unless it was designed to extend it to San Louis—thence to the City of Mexico.

From the commencement of the war, the administration seems to have had no fixed purpose in view, save the vague and unsatisfactory idea of "conquering a republic," which means either every thing or nothing, according to circumstances. So many troops have been already drawn from Gen. Taylor's line, that he is left without means of carrying the war beyond Saultillo, and we do not see that there are any good reasons why the whole line may not be abandoned. It is true, it looks very much like "marching up the hill and then marching down again." It has cost us many lives and a vast expenditure of money to take possession of the line. It is now forming upon the subject, it is of no value to us—that we would be better without than with it.

It is far better under that state of things, that the overgrown and means of the nation should be directed to one point.—Commonweath.

The Doctors Disagree.

A correspondent of the New York Herald writes from Washington that "the cabinet council sat to-day. It is supposed they were debating the recommendations to be made to Congress in reference to the war. Mr. Walker goes for all of Mexico. Mr. Buchanan goes for a part. Mr. May, in order to escape the proviso, would be satisfied with the loss of N. Y., Texas, &c. The President will, perhaps, after a long session, submit to Congress."

From the North American. Are We Right! The patriot knows no question but this. We are now under the bush that follows a great political contest; there are no pro-excitement to be simulated, no false issues to be suspected or made. The night has come down over the field of contest, and those who look to the right for hope and to the past for confidence and instruction, may well, at the bivouac, ask, Are we right?

That our convictions have been with our policy it is unnecessary to say; for who could the voice of majorities seldom rebuke their errors or their their conduct. We have spoken what we still believe to be the conviction of the wise and virtuous of all parties. The result against us, we know, to be ascribed to Whig apathy; an apathy that was crime, and should be, as such, repented; but, were it possible to believe that the people of our State were opposed to our views of the present Administration, we would be constrained, while we submitted to the majority, to cling still to our conviction—every American and Democratic principle considered—that we are fully, wholly, altogether in the right.

The great question before the country is the present Mexican war. It is alleged by the Administration party to have been righteous in its origin, constitutional in its mode of commencement, justifiable in its objects then, praise-worthy in its avowed purposes now, and correct and effective in its prosecution. If the Administration be wrong in any one of these points we are right in our opposition. The Administration is in the wrong upon every point. This has been the issue before the people of this State, fairly made and fully discussed. The canvass has been argumentative and calm; and though the roar of declamation, and the flash of torches at night and the flaunting of banners by day have not appealed to the passion of the masses, nothing has been left unsaid that should arouse every true Whig and every conscientious patriot to a sense of his duty.—All has been unheeded, the Whigs of Pennsylvania, and the Whigs of victory within their grasp, have not done their duty. The friends of peace, by their supineness, have assumed the moral accountability of the war. The Whigs themselves have, by their criminal indifference, stricken a blow at the very heart of the cause they cherish. Now, if this be well to them, it is well to us. We have, and can have, no interest in politics, save that which unites us with the prosperity of the community. It is ever easier to pretend duties than to perform them, and we might as well pretend to be virtuous, than to be virtuous. Whigs, for indifference, if our sense of duty could sanction such a course. Our duty has been performed, and we are satisfied. Nor does this result weaken one sinew for the duties still before us. Believing in the people and the right, we are prepared for every task to which the future may invoke us.

The war question breaks now upon us with an aspect earnestly disavowed at its commencement. It is known to all men that the Whigs of our country have waged the war; waged it in Congress, led it in the field; and that nearly all of glory and patriotism that belong to it are connected with the Whig party. The Whigs have supplied its means, have contributed its heroes, and have endeavored to urge on the Administration to its vigorous prosecution and successful close. Such have been the councils of Scott and Taylor. Such have been the thousands of voices of the Whig party. Such are still the councils and efforts of the Whigs.

But, though still prepared to sustain the requirements of the government in any emergency, and to stand by our country every peril, we cannot be blind to a clear, avowed, open change of the policy originally presented to the country.

The avowed object of the war is now not the conquest of a part of Mexico, but the appropriation of all. We are about to absorb Mexico. We adopt her equivocal population; we incorporate her States with our own; we make her mongrels our citizens; and instead of conquering her, we propose to be conquered and ruled by her. What else is or can be the result of this policy? Her eight or ten millions will at least claim on or two States, and twenty or forty Senators.—Of what color, of what race, of what prejudice or what nation will these strangers be in our national councils? The unhappy crisis has arisen when it is demanded that the people of our country should determine whether this denationalization shall be consummated. Can it give us wealth? No. Commerce? No. Political power? No. Domestic concord and prosperity? No. What does it offer us? No thought but wars and rumors of wars, domestic discord, and the forfeiture of all which we are proud of our country and proud of ourselves as her sons.

We have not spoken of the extension of slavery. That question apart, are we prepared to engorge Mexico? We have not spoken of the contemplated inevitable subjection of the North to councils and prejudices opposed to her every interest. Upon the simple issue of the guilty, the pro-Mexican, and the anti-Mexican, the consideration of the thoughtful and the just—for the time has arrived when these issues must be thought and acted upon, or afflictions be incurred that cannot be anticipated without solemnity and terror.

Commonweath.

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The patriot knows no question but this. We are now under the bush that follows a great political contest; there are no pro-excitement to be simulated, no false issues to be suspected or made. The night has come down over the field of contest, and those who look to the right for hope and to the past for confidence and instruction, may well, at the bivouac, ask, Are we right?

That our convictions have been with our policy it is unnecessary to say; for who could the voice of majorities seldom rebuke their errors or their their conduct. We have spoken what we still believe to be the conviction of the wise and virtuous of all parties. The result against us, we know, to be ascribed to Whig apathy; an apathy that was crime, and should be, as such, repented; but, were it possible to believe that the people of our State were opposed to our views of the present Administration, we would be constrained, while we submitted to the majority, to cling still to our conviction—every American and Democratic principle considered—that we are fully, wholly, altogether in the right.

The great question before the country is the present Mexican war. It is alleged by the Administration party to have been righteous in its origin, constitutional in its mode of commencement, justifiable in its objects then, praise-worthy in its avowed purposes now, and correct and effective in its prosecution. If the Administration be wrong in any one of these points we are right in our opposition. The Administration is in the wrong upon every point. This has been the issue before the people of this State, fairly made and fully discussed. The canvass has been argumentative and calm; and though the roar of declamation, and the flash of torches at night and the flaunting of banners by day have not appealed to the passion of the masses, nothing has been left unsaid that should arouse every true Whig and every conscientious patriot to a sense of his duty.—All has been unheeded, the Whigs of Pennsylvania, and the Whigs of victory within their grasp, have not done their duty. The friends of peace, by their supineness, have assumed the moral accountability of the war. The Whigs themselves have, by their criminal indifference, stricken a blow at the very heart of the cause they cherish. Now, if this be well to them, it is well to us. We have, and can have, no interest in politics, save that which unites us with the prosperity of the community. It is ever easier to pretend duties than to perform them, and we might as well pretend to be virtuous, than to be virtuous. Whigs, for indifference, if our sense of duty could sanction such a course. Our duty has been performed, and we are satisfied. Nor does this result weaken one sinew for the duties still before us. Believing in the people and the right, we are prepared for every task to which the future may invoke us.

The war question breaks now upon us with an aspect earnestly disavowed at its commencement. It is known to all men that the Whigs of our country have waged the war; waged it in Congress, led it in the field; and that nearly all of glory and patriotism that belong to it are connected with the Whig party. The Whigs have supplied its means, have contributed its heroes, and have endeavored to urge on the Administration to its vigorous prosecution and successful close. Such have been the councils of Scott and Taylor. Such have been the thousands of voices of the Whig party. Such are still the councils and efforts of the Whigs.

But, though still prepared to sustain the requirements of the government in any emergency, and to stand by our country every peril, we cannot be blind to a clear, avowed, open change of the policy originally presented to the country.

The avowed object of the war is now not the conquest of a part of Mexico, but the appropriation of all. We are about to absorb Mexico. We adopt her equivocal population; we incorporate her States with our own; we make her mongrels our citizens; and instead of conquering her, we propose to be conquered and ruled by her. What else is or can be the result of this policy? Her eight or ten millions will at least claim on or two States, and twenty or forty Senators.—Of what color, of what race, of what prejudice or what nation will these strangers be in our national councils? The unhappy crisis has arisen when it is demanded that the people of our country should determine whether this denationalization shall be consummated. Can it give us wealth? No. Commerce? No. Political power? No. Domestic concord and prosperity? No. What does it offer us? No thought but wars and rumors of wars, domestic discord, and the forfeiture of all which we are proud of our country and proud of ourselves as her sons.

We have not spoken of the extension of slavery. That question apart, are we prepared to

