

AMERICAN

BROOKVILLE, INDIANA.

FRIDAY, MAR. 3, 1848.

FOR PRESIDENT IN 1852.

GEN. ZACHARY TAYLOR

"In no case can I permit myself to be the candidate of any party, or to give myself to party schemes."

"He got of all parties, and the National good would be his great and absorbing aim."—Gen. Taylor.

Our Correspondent.

The excellent and interesting letter from New York, giving a graphic description of the Taylor meeting of the 22d, is from a talented citizen of Indiana, and for many years was a leading whig editor of the state.

EPW's have received an address delivered before a literary society at Liberty, by Mr. Hester, which will be published so soon as convenient.

By We also have a lengthy communication from our friend H. D. Johnson, which shall yet see day-light through our columns.

The Convention Deceives.

We should suppose that before the action of Kentucky, our Clay friends, who go for a National Convention, and sneer over Taylor, had better begin to shorten their horns, and prepare to bow to the behests of a National Caucus, and go for old Zach.

Rough and Ready Rouser.

This is the title of a paper which comes to us from Marion, Delaware Co., Ind., edited and published by B. F. Wallace. It is unnecessary to say who it favors for President. The editor gives his best lies for his country and his country's best friends.

Mrs. Washington Potts.

In this day's paper we commence the publication of the excellent and universally popular story of Mrs. Washington Potts. We are certain those who have read it, will thank us for publishing it, and those who have never read it, will be well repaid for the time spent.

It is the best burlesque upon the foolishness, expensiveness and heartlessness of fashionable PARTIES we have ever seen. We know families who are not able to clothe and educate their children—not the means of paying their debts, nor the spirit and industry to collect around them the comforts of life, yet spend their own means, and all they can borrow of their friends, in trying to ape the rich and heartless portion of the world, by parties. Is that man's or woman's heart right who makes an expensive party in a rented house, on articles bought on credit, or money for which their creditors are suffering. Yet we constantly see these things passing around us, without exciting our special wonder.

But the folly of these things is so well shown up in the story of Mrs. Washington Potts, that we will not enlarge upon the subject.

Kentucky State Convention.

The Whig State Convention of Kentucky convened on the 22d of February. They nominated the Hon. John J. Crittenden for Governor, and appointed Taylor delegates to a National Convention.

Mr. Crittenden is now in the U. S. Senate, a station far superior to that of Governor. Yet we have no doubt he will sacrifice his feelings as to accept the nomination. If he should, we hope Henry Clay will be elected to fill his place in the U. S. Senate.

The Taylor State Convention met on the same day, and nominated the same man for Governor, and adopted the same electors that were selected by the regular whig convention. All right!

Death by Chloroform.

A Mrs. Simmons of Cincinnati, died on the 24th ult. from the effects of Chloroform, administered by Dr. Meredith, for the purpose of extracting a tooth. She was in every other respect in good health, but death commenced in two minutes from the time she commenced inhaling the chloroform, and was dead in ten minutes. We acknowledge ignorance of the tenacious accounts of its wonders are daily published in the papers.

The Indiana Troops.

In another column will be found a communication from a Kentuckian, vindicating the honor and bravery of the Indians. We regret that any necessity requires this vindication. Mortifying, indeed, is it that troops who stood so firmly, fought as bravely, and bled as freely, as did the Indiana boys, at Buena Vista, should be compelled, after their return home, to vindicate their honor from the foul slanders of their companions in arms. But yet more humiliating is it that these foul aspersions should come from Kentuckians, who were saved, on that bloody field, from almost total annihilation, by Indiana intrepidity and bravery. The 3d Indiana Regiment, never quailed before the showers of iron hail—was never repulsed, and which, too, did more fighting than any other Regiment, and for them now to hear the mean and contemptible slanders, of "Indiana cowardice," is too much to be borne patiently. Nor is there any man who dare face any of the 3d Regiment, with the charge of cowardice in his mouth. Such a charge would be driven down their throats in a manner convincing to any one at least of their personal courage.

We regret that we were not at the battle of Buena Vista; that, however, is our misfortune. But we have always been proud of the bravery of the citizens of our State that were there, Col. Bowles, probably, excepted. Over and over again has the character and conduct of our troops been vindicated, to the satisfaction of any one, and now when these old slanders are repeated and re-published, it plainly and pointedly marks the villain in the heart of him who utters them; and will convince the world that those who do so, went to that field of battle for plunder, and return home to satiate their infernal appetite by poisoning these mean and contemptible slanders at a penny a dose. We know not who Mr. Montgomery is, who is thus corrupting history, but if he will visit Indiana, and let himself be known, we will insure him a like fate, and the same place on the page of history with Oates and Beloe, in the days of Charles II of England.

From Mexico.

The following is an extract of a letter from Wm. M. Sims, to Mr. J. O. St. John, dated city of Mexico, Dec. 21st, 1847:

"John C. Wilkinson is in the Regular Service. In the battles he signified himself so much that they promoted him to a sergeny for his valor and gallantry. He called on us yesterday morning, and seems to be the same John yet. We have heard that Alfred Stoops died some two months since, at Puebla. John Wilkinson says he believes that it was him; because that killed him, for he lived away and died."

Franklin Excursion.

Rev. M. D. M. will lecture before the ladies of the Society this evening.

John Quincy Adams.

This distinguished Patriot, Statesman and Scholar died in the National Capitol, on the evening of Wednesday the 23d inst. He was attacked by a paralysis while in his seat in the House on Monday the 21st inst, and was removed to one of the Committee rooms of the Capitol, where he died as above stated.

Mr. Adams was born July 11, 1767, and at his death was in the 81st year of his age. At the age of fourteen he was the private Secretary of the Minister to Russia; in 1794 he was appointed by Gen. Washington, Minister to the United Netherlands, and until 1801 was employed as diplomatic agent and minister in Holland, England and Russia. In 1802 he was elected to the Massachusetts Senate and soon after to the Senate of the United States. In 1819 Mr. Madison appointed him Minister to Russia; previous to this he filled the chair of Rhetoric in Harvard University; he was one of the commissioners who negotiated the Treaty of Peace with Great Britain, at Ghent in 1814, and was immediately appointed Minister to the court of St. James.

In 1817 he was called home, to take the post of Secretary of State in Mr. Monroe's Cabinet, and of whom Gen. Jackson said "he was the fittest person for the office; a man who would stand by the country in the hour of danger."

Mr. Adams was President of the United States four years from March 4, 1825, and in 1831 he took his seat in the House of Representatives from the district in which he was born, and remained the faithful public servant of his district and the Union till the day of his death. Thus during a period of sixty-six years has this extraordinary man been in the service of his country.

And whether in or out of office—as a Minister abroad—a President, or as a member of Congress—as a MAN—his name stands confessedly the purest among the pure; no temptation ever allured, or fear deterred him from doing his whole duty, as conscience and the law directed him. "The Champion of the Right," a peerless Patriot has departed.—(Gaz.)

Mad Stone.

Mr. Editor.—You have expressed a desire through the columns of your paper of the 16th, in your article on the mad stone and its properties, which excited some curiosity in Indiana, to know something respecting its remedial powers in removing Hydrophobia, and you call upon the physicians in the immediate neighborhood of this very peculiar stone, enquiring to know of them to what class of rock formation it belongs.

After reading the article alluded to, and recollecting that previous to my seeing the article, I had often asked men of science, the same question that you ask, and that I had found none who could inform me, their usual answer to my enquiry was, I have never met with one, nor have I ever seen a person that could inform me. However, in one of my journeys, through the West, I had the happiness to get into the neighborhood of one, I called on the owner and got a sight of it. I found it to be a marine production, belonging to the great coral family, it is the habitation of a class of zoophytes, and built up by them, and is classed under the following names, viz: Madrepora Grossa, Madrepora Labyrinthica, Madrepora Phrygia. The class called phrygia or brain-stone, from its strong resemblance to the brain of an animal; this stone is a carbonate of lime, very porous, and when used, it is prepared by cutting a piece from the mass, and preparing a surface corresponding with the ends of the pores, and, as I was informed, it was usual to immerse it in hot water and then, while hot and moist, to apply it. This is all I know of the mad-stone. I have plenty in my possession, any one wishing, can call and see it.

J. WALTER.

The foregoing is from the Louisville Courier. The editor of that paper, however, seems to differ from his correspondent. He says, "The matter about the virtue of a mad stone in cases of hydrophobia, belongs to the department of human experience, denominated humbug, being no rock possessing any such properties." Who is right?

On the 23d, the friends of Gen. Taylor, had a meeting in Cincinnati, at which Hon. N. G. Pennington presided. It would be useless to copy the many excellent resolutions they adopted.—The following one, as a sample, is sufficient:

"Resolved, That we prefer the veteran Taylor for the chief magistracy of the Union, because in a long career of public service he has always been faithful—because we have confidence in his patriotism, sagacity, prudence, and integrity—because though first in war, he is known to be decidedly the friend of peace—because he is willing to serve the people, but not willing to serve any clique or combination—and because he asks no favors and shuns no proper responsibility."

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Petty Jealousies.

There have been various meetings held throughout the United States to nominate Henry Clay for the Presidency. At all these meetings the friends of Gen. Taylor have allowed them quietly to transact their business. This was right. But what has been the case when Taylor meetings have been called? The Clay men have resorted to means to disturb the meetings in every way they could. At the late Taylor meeting at New York, the Clay men vociferated so loudly that neither Hon. W. C. Johnson nor the gallant Col. Baker of Illinois could proceed in their remarks. It was "three cheers for Clay." "Hurrah for Clay," &c. &c. until they had taken their seas. And after this ungentlemanly and ruffian conduct, these same Clay men went away and represented the meeting as a perfect row. And this is the way the leaders of party expect to rule and drive the people into their plans and schemes. But if the people have not taken things into their own hands, we are mistaken in the signs of the times. They will not be always led at the beck and nod of such corrupt and selfish politicians.

P. S. The above remarks had reference to the meeting held at military hall, New York. At the meeting held on the 22d, finding the first would not do, the Tribune besought the Clay whigs to stay away.

What Does it Mean?

We find the following notice in the Lawrenceburg Register, a Democratic paper:—(Jour.)

Democratic Meeting.

"The Democrats of Lawrenceburg and vicinity, who feel aggrieved, are requested to meet at the court house, this evening, to take some preparatory steps to remove Hon. AMOS LANE from the office of Post Master in this place. All Democrats are requested to attend."

MANY DEMOCRATS.

Gen. Taylor in St. Louis.

The Taylor meeting, held in this city, on the anniversary of Washington's birth day, and of the ever memorable, and glorious battle of Buena Vista, was tremendously large and enthusiastic. The old Hero was nominated for the Presidency with shouts and cheers of universal approbation.

Correspondence of the American.

22d OF FEBRUARY.

NEW YORK, Feb. 23, 1848.

Dear Clarkson:—The Taylor demonstration, last night, at Niblo's Garden, was all that the friends of the old Hero could desire. During the entire day, we saw the language of Tom Hood, "hit blow, snow, thaw, and friz;" and gloom hung over Gotham and its inhabitants.—The prospects for a large meeting were anything but encouraging; and the torrents of rain which continued to descend, up to the hour and during the continuance of the meeting, was well calculated to dampen the ardor of old Buena Vista's friends. What added to this feeling, the meeting was to be held in an open lot, (the former site of Niblo's) under a canvass prepared for the occasion. When I reached the meeting, through a torrent of rain, the spacious enclosure was nearly filled, and the stream of people continued to advance till every foot of it was covered. Not less than five thousand persons had come up to this first demonstration for ZACHARY TAYLOR, though the most inclement night of the season, plainly showing that his friends, like himself, are, if not always "Rough," certainly quite "Ready," in a good and holy cause. The Clay meeting, previously held at Castle Garden, was convened on one of the finest, clearest, and most inviting evenings of the month, and umbrellas were charged to take the "flame, the halt and blind," FREE GRATS, to that assemblage of "embodiments." Thousands were at it who would not support Mr. Clay as a first or last choice, but the special friends of that gentleman claim all who attended as his fast and firm friends. In Greeley's Tribune, of yesterday, the friends of Mr. Clay were advised not to go to the Taylor meeting—not to swell its numbers by their presence—not to encourage it in any way—and they did stay away, partly acting on Greeley's advice, and partly because the night was tempestuous. So the meeting last night was a real bona fide TAYLOR DEMONSTRATION, and the people who attended it were for him, first and last. The vast assemblage was called to order by Moses J. Grinnell, (of the respectable firm of Grinnell, Munton & Co.) a former Whig member of Congress, who nominated for chairman Hugh Maxwell, one of the old Clay leaders of this city.

Mr. M. opened the meeting with an eloquent and glowing speech, during the delivery of which he was repeatedly interrupted by loud and heart-felt plaudits. The walls did not shake, as was said of the Clay meeting at Castle Garden, for a reason, that Zachary's friends had to put up with a tent, and there were no walls to shake; but hearts throbbed, and bosoms swelled, and glorious voices mingled in unison at the mention of the Hero's name.

The Address and Resolutions are elegant and judicious in the main, and were adopted with a hearty good will. I send you a number of the Herald, of this morning, containing the published proceedings.

Ogden Hoffman, (another Clay man, formerly) was the next speaker, and he reminded me, very much, of our first class western orators. There is nothing of the frigid coldness of the Northern man about him. He feels all he says, and what he utters has an unctious which reaches every heart. He was for Taylor, and gave some excellent reasons for the faith that was in him.

The next speaker was Meredith P. Gentry, Esq., a member of Congress from Tennessee, who was introduced to the meeting by the chairman, and whose presence at the stand was the signal for the most deafening applause. Mr. G. is a Whig—a good Whig—a Zac. Taylor Whig; and his speech was sensible, straight-forward and effective.

After him, Col. Edward D. Baker (of the second Illinois Regiment), and formerly a member of Congress from the Springfield District, came forward, and was greeted with enthusiastic cheers. The Colonel, it will be recollected, resigned his seat in Congress, and gave up the cushioned chair of the House, for the three-legged stool of the camp—a very uncommon sacrifice in this age of windy patriotism. He asked the meeting if they recollected the memorable despatch of Gen. Taylor, before the battle of Palo Alto, where he says: "To-morrow morning I go to Fort Brown, and if the enemy comes forward, no matter what the number, we shall fight them!" These words electrified the assembly, and round upon them of applause greeted the speaker. Col. B. was very happy, and his western manner stirred up the men of Gotham.

He was followed by Col. Morrison, of Illinois, and Gen. Swift (of Philadelphia) in stirring speeches, after which (about 10 P. M.) the meeting adjourned, first giving nine cheers for Gen. Taylor.

Let me offer a few suggestions to the friends of Gen. Taylor, before I close this letter. With a decided and overwhelming majority of the Whig party in his favor, there is danger that the voice of this majority will be stifled in the National Convention. The independent and highly American ground assumed by Gen. Taylor, in regard to Executive duties and obligations, makes the active and dishonest leaders doubt the policy of his election. In other words, he will not promise offices and rewards to purchase the venal and corrupt, and those who go in for the "five loaves and two fishes," doubt the Whig principles of the old Hero. Wherever you find a Whig with his porridge up for pap—one who has held it up for years, looking for the return of the elder branch of the Bourbon dynasty—there you have a saintly doubter of the gallant patriot's principles. This city, particularly, is full of such men, and the same may be said of all the large northern communities. Thousands of post offices, hundreds of places in the custom houses, scores of district attorneys, hundreds of missions abroad, of various grades—are so many reasons for this want of faith. The "old hunkers," (of both parties,) who have controlled their action for years, and have been looking to the election of one of the promising candidates, are, to a man, against Taylor, for reasons which are obvious. These persons control all the "hunkers" meetings in the cities, and pretend that their principles alone guide them.—They make many honest men believe that Gen. Taylor's principles are doubtful; but the only doubt that governs them, is the doubt about old Zac. giving such knaves as themselves the office of the country. They certainly display some sagacity, for the Hero of Buena Vista and such people never can consort together. If the people can be fooled by the doubts of such creatures, they deserve to be ridden to death by demagogues and corrupt men. The "old man" (as his soldiers call him,) has an honest heart in his bosom—is devoted to the constitution of his country—to the Union, as it is—without wrongs to avenge, and with no corrupt supporters to reward. As he said in his letter to Secretary Bay, "He asks no favors, and shrinks from no responsibility." Will Indiana prove recreant in the Convention, to the glorious old Hero? Let his friends see to it, in time.

In haste, yours

For the American.

COLBYVILLE, KY., Feb. 24th, 1848.

Life of Gen. Zachary Taylor, by H. Montgomery.

Dear Clarkson:—You have mailed at your mast-head, the name of the distinguished hero of Buena Vista, as a suitable candidate for the Presidency, and most heartily coinciding with you, in your patriotic position, I desire, through the columns of the American, for the credit of the brave Indiana, and for the good name and honor of the State abroad, to review a few statements in the above named volume, which is now being read by the people, in the length and breadth of our country. Indiana cowardice! is becoming a familiar phrase, in the mouths of thousands—and now, it is incorporated and stereotyped in the life of the greatest General of the age. Will Indiana, knowing the charge to be false, quietly submit to it? I claim a relationship with Indiana, too sacred to permit me to rest at ease, when such a charge is made indiscriminately against the State. Although, at present a citizen of another commonwealth, my cheek has burned with a just indignation against the low and false charges, so coolly alleged against the soldiers of a noble and patriotic state. I am well aware of the grounds on which the fairer investigation, it will be found that Indiana Troops acted as bravely, though not in every instance, with the same regularity, as any other soldiers on that bloody field of contest.—Then why is it, that this Mr. Montgomery appears so eager to disgrace those valiant spirits—who represented Indiana on that fatal, but victorious field of military glory? If the reader is in possession of the work, let him turn over with me, to page 267, and read what mention is made of the 2d Regiment of Indiana volunteers; and let him notice in what language the retreat of Indiana is clothed, and how smoothly he passes over the numerous retreats of their brave troops. We have only room for mere paragraphs. He says:

"The Indians on our left giving way early in the fight, enabled the lancers to cross the ravine, and come down upon our left, we fell back some two hundred and fifty yards, where those that could be rallied, halted, and were again formed."

This was on the morning of the 23d, and if Mr. Montgomery can be relied on, the Indians "gave way," while the regiment to which he was attached, only fell back some two hundred and fifty yards; where those that could be rallied, halted, and were again formed."

It will be perceived that others, in plain language, retreated, beside Indiana. But this BRAVE Montgomery makes the Indians show off by way of retreat, in far better style, on the 26th page. Hear him:

"At this critical moment, the Indiana Regiment, (of course, had no knowledge of the other regiment from Indiana, in the engagement) turned upon its proper front, and commenced an valorous flight. The efforts of Col. Bowles to bring it into position were vain, and over hills and ravines they pursued their shameful career, to the great delight of the enemy, who rent the air with shouts of triumph. Several officers of Gen. Taylor's staff immediately dashed off, to arrest, if possible, the retreating regiment, and restore it again to reputation and duty. Major Dix, of the Pay Department, formerly of the Seventh Infantry, was the first to reach the deserters, and seizing the colors of the regiment appealed to the men, to know whether they had determined to desert them.—He was answered by three cheers, showing that though the men had little disposition to become heroes themselves, they were not unmindful of an act of distinguished gallantry on the part of another. A portion of the regiment immediately rallied around him and was re-formed by the officers. Dix in person, then led them towards the enemy, until one of the men volunteered to take the flag. The party returned to the field, and though not in time to repair the disaster which their flight had created, to retreat, in a slight degree, the character of the State."

We have given his description of this affair entire, in order that Indiana may know what the language of history, as put forth by the BRAVE Montgomery says, of their deeds and doings on the bloody "hills and ravines" of Buena Vista.

On page 270 the author continues:—"The triumph of the enemy at the Indiana retreat was but for a moment," &c.; and on the same page he places the retreating regiment under Col. Jeff. Davis, cutting about such a figure as dogs do, when tied to the tail of a wagon, for says he, the Col. "succeeded in preserving a fragment of it, in position."

I will enlighten the reader with another quotation in reference to this "glorious retreat." On page 283, the author remarks:—"Captain Lincoln, assistant adjutant general, to Gen. Wool, fell early in the action, while proudly distinguished by his efforts to bring the flying regiment back to their position, and with his last breath bore testimony against Indiana cowardice!"

Now I ask are these declarations true? Let Gen. Lane—Col. Lane—Lt. Col. McCarty, answer. Let honest and brave hearted privates answer—and let patriotic Indiana men who have read the true and impartial history, answer.—For this purpose let meetings be held in every county in the State, where such steps may be taken as will secure and vindicate the name and valor and patriotism of Indiana. If this be not done, a stigma will rest upon Indiana, that will disgrace the present generation and their posterity after them.

But I am not yet done with this man Montgomery. In giving his statements of the deaths of the brave McKee, Clay, Hardin, &c., he would have his readers to believe they all fell while leading their men on "to the last terrible charge;" when it is clearly understood, and it is so stated in another place by Montgomery himself, that they all fell while retreating down a ravine before an overwhelming force of Mexican lancers. Montgomery himself, according to his own showing, was among the foremost, in the retreat—hence he lives to perpetrate deeds of slander (perhaps ignorantly) against his brave fellow-countrymen. The gallant Col. Clay was not mortally wounded—and his brave men, while retreating, endeavored to save him, but finally had to leave him behind to be pierced to death by the heartless Mexicans. Do we hear any thing of the cowardice of those brave men, thus leaving their noble Col. to perish? Not one word. Nor should we; they retreated, every man for himself, because it would have been madness to have done any thing else under the circumstances.

The 3d Regt. of Indiana Volunteers, at the time of their retreat, were, in the language of Gen. Taylor, exposed "not only to a severe fire of small arms from the front, but also to a merciless cross fire of grape and canister from a Mexican battery on the left."

A brave and honest hearted Kentuckian, said to me a few days ago, that at this critical moment, he was sitting on his horse observing the whole scene—and said he, "those brave hoosiers stood and received the terrible fire of the enemy, which literally ploughed up the very earth under them—until they had given the enemy 23 fair rounds! It was as hot work," continued he, "as I saw in the whole fight, and I was in all of it." "No man," said he, "need talk to me about Indiana cowardice, for those hoosiers of the 3d Regiment, fought like tigers." Such was the language of a soldier and a man of the most undoubted veracity. Then, I say again, let Indiana speak out. Let the world know the truth, as regards her unpretending, but brave soldiers. It is due from every Indian who has a tongue to speak, or who can wield a pen.

Yours, A KENTUCKIAN.

P. S. I am happy to learn that Gen. Taylor himself disavows any charge of cowardice against Indiana.

The Cincinnati Papers.

A Correspondent of the Dayton Transcript, gives the bearings of the Cincinnati papers on the Presidential question, as follows:—

"Politics are in an exceedingly interesting state in this city just now. I have observed the course of the city press on the presidential question here with much interest, since my arrival in the Queen City. Perhaps the result of my observations will be interesting to you.

The Gazette is evidently friendly to the election of Judge McLean, and is desirous to bring that event about if possible. But its course in regard to the matter has been very fair and unobjectionable, and the friends of no candidate have any great cause to complain. It has acted discreetly and manifested a disposition to do justice to all the rival aspirants. Its second choice for the Presidency I think, is Gen. Taylor—and as the prospects of Judge McLean are daily growing more and more blisious, I would not be surprised if it shortly assumed a decided stand in favor of Old Zach.

The Atlas is most decided in its opposition to Gen. Taylor. It frequently travels out of record to assail the friends of the Old Hero, and sometimes does them injustice. It has aroused the ire of the Rough and Ready men, and has offended them past all forgiveness.

The Chronicle is out and out for Taylor.—The proprietors are devoutly attached to the old hero, and would, in our opinion, go for him as an independent candidate, but for the fact, that the Chronicle has heretofore occupied a commanding position in the Whig party, and it is necessary for it to maintain its consistency by showing its allegiance to the party, and insisting upon the intervention of a National Convention.

The Times goes old Zach without a why or wherefore—Independently, on his own hook, and discards, repudiates and opposes all conventions and party trimmings whatsoever. Taylor, the editor, is a very fearless writer and, in politics as well as in religion, says just what "he's a mind to"—and the people let him, for the same reason that Jack would eat his supper.

The Signal is a most decided Taylor paper, and assumes pretty much the same ground as does the Times.

The Enquirer looks on and snickers. It would fain make itself excessively merry at the troubles of the Whig camp, but that it anticipates breakers ahead in its own party. The adjustment of the claims of the rival aspirants for the Presidency in the Democratic ranks, will be attended with as much difficulty as will those among the Whig. And then if Old Zach is a candidate there will be a tremendous defection and a wheeling off of whole battalions to join the standard of Rough & Ready. The leaders can't hold them.

The Queen City, which is a Temperance paper, is decidedly opposed to Taylor, because, although he is strictly temperate himself, he refuses to join brother Collins in denouncing and abusing all wine-bibbers and publicans, and sinners in general.

The Advertiser says nothing about politics or the Presidency. Our much esteemed friend Mr. Cist is too busy collecting statistics and furnishing interesting miscellaneous matter for his valuable paper, to pay any attention to politics.

The Herald is in favor of the nomination of Gen. Taylor by the whig party, as a matter of course—but for very different reasons from any body else. It would have a tendency to unite and consolidate more closely its own party. For the ultra Abolitionists would go in a body against old Zach, because he owns divers and sundry niggers down south, and is interested in the sugar planting business.

If the whigs had a northern man in the field, it might disorganize the Liberty party, and cause it to disband.

The Dutch Republican and Volks Blatt are undecided, until Gen. Taylor expresses himself clearly and fully upon the subject of crout.—They are unwilling to support a man blindly, or without having a full knowledge of his principles—at least upon this important point.

While upon this subject, I will state that I recently saw a man from Mississippi who informed me that Gen. Taylor was a member of the Methodist church. He said he heard him exhort, once in a "Love Feast." The tears streamed from the old soldier's eyes as he related his experience; and when he came to speak of the old enemy of mankind, altho' he did not exactly swear, yet he used some very harsh language, touching the old sinner, his circumventions and tergiversations.

I have seen a highly distinguished gentleman from Washington. He informs me that every thing is right for old Zach there. Winthrop, the Speaker of the House, has come out decidedly in his favor. The Northern manufacturers, too, are breaking ground in his favor. At the head of these is Abbott Lawrence. By St. Paul! the work goes bravely on.

Great City meeting in New York.

All the New York papers concur in representing the late meeting at Castle Garden unusually large, orderly and enthusiastic.

The Commercial Advertiser, a paper conservative in all things, and not liable to exaggerate in any thing, thus describes it:

"This was indeed a great meeting, both as to numbers and enthusiasm. We obtained a favorable position for seeing the entire area of the saloon, and are not unseeing to estimate the numerical strength of such assemblies, and we believe we are not at all out of bounds if we say that the number at any one time was not less than ten thousand. The unanimity was perfect. Not a dissenting voice was heard, nor a token of dissent given in that vast assembly."

Henry Grinnell presided, and eloquent speeches were made by Messrs. J. L. White, N. B. Blunt, Dudley Selden, and Horace Greely.

Although this meeting was composed of the ardent friends of Henry Clay, and named him as their first choice, still they declared their object to be only the expression of a preference, and pledged themselves to abide the result of the National Convention.

Franklin County Seminary.

All those persons who have been pupils of the present group of the Seminary, are invited to be present at a "Farewell Meeting," on Wednesday evening, March 3rd. Addresses by the principal and some of the students may be expected.

Bayard's State Convention, N. York.

This Wilnot Proviso portion of the Locofoce party in the Empire State have held their convention at Utica.

The sum of its works was the adoption of a long address insisting on the limitation of Slavery to the ground it now occupies, and the appointment of thirty-six delegates to the National Convention. No preference was expressed as to a Presidential candidate. The Old Hunker division choose their delegates by Districts.

John Van Buren reported the address, and we give a few brief extracts.

"Whatever effects upon the population of Mexico, may be in the process of time produced by the increased emigration from the United States, to which the present war will inevitably lead, we are at this time wholly unwilling to commit the destinies of this great flourishing Republic to an union with a population like that of which six out of eight millions of the present inhabitants of Mexico are composed."

In regard to the extension of Slavery into Territory now Free, the address says:

"But to demand of the citizens of this great State that after we have, by reasonable action, and what was at the time, though erroneously, regarded as a great sacrifice, succeeded in abolishing Slavery from its borders, they should at this day, in the middle of the 19th Century, in full view of the improved opinion of almost all mankind upon the subject; of the inestimable and incalculable advantage in the increase and prosperity of our State in no small degree attributable to this very exemption, make themselves parties either expressly or virtually, by action or inaction, to the original institution of Slavery by force in territories which are now exempt from it, is most unreasonable indeed."

"It is what we are persuaded that no enlightened or candid man at the South can possibly expect at our hands, however plausible the pretensions on which the sacrifice is asked, and for making which they could not fail to despise us, if done upon the impulse of a desire of political promotion."

On the subject of the Presidency it says:—

"An accession is approaching in which the democracy of New York will be called upon to act in concert with their political brethren in other States, in the selections and elections of candidates for the highest offices under the Government. They enter upon the performance of this important duty under peculiar circumstances. Believing themselves to be right, they have long since taken their stand in favor of the exclusion of Slavery from the present and future Territories of the United States in which it does not now exist."

It then goes on to say, that the Democracy of the States of Georgia, Alabama, and Virginia, have declared that they will support no man without his disavowal of the principles announced by the people of New York have rallied, and then the address asks, if it is supposed that the people of New York are such slaves to the last of office, that they will, for any earthly consideration, stoop so low as to take the pledge so imperatively demanded of her, and thereby subject her name to a load of obloquy, over which the waters of forgetfulness would roll in vain.

Such a test, it continues, may be enforced on the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, but we should be unfaithful of our high trust, and unjust to our brethren of the Union, if knowing the sentiments of Northern Freemen, we did not now declare that any candidate for the Presidency, presented upon such principles, and qualified by the degrading submission they seem to require, must inevitably meet with defeat and disgrace.

Cass, Buchanan and Dallas have already made the degrading submission required, and the Locofoce of Ohio have embraced as their candidate a man who has thus degraded himself.

The Pennsylvania Convention.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 22, 1848.

The Taylor convention met to-day. The Hon. James M. Porter, ex-Secretary of War, was appointed president.

The convention appointed a full electoral ticket. Judges Bacher and Shaler are the electors at large.

A letter from General Taylor was read, as follows:

Original Letter of Gen. Taylor.

BATON ROUGE, La., January 30th, 1848.

Sir:—Your communication of the 15th inst. has been received, and the suggestions therein offered duly considered.

In reply to your inquiries, I have again to repeat, that I have neither the power nor the desire to dictate to the American people the exact manner in which they should proceed to nominate me for the Presidency of the United States. If they desire such a result, they must adopt the means