

Indiana State Sentinel.

INDIANAPOLIS, MARCH 9, 1848.

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PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

ROBERT DALE OWEN, of Posey County.
EUGENE M. CHAMBERLAIN, of Elkhart county.

1. NATHANIEL ALBERTSON, of Harrison county.
2. CYRUS L. DUNHAM, of Washington county.
3. WILLIAM M. MCCARTY, of Franklin county.
4. CHARLES H. TEST, of Wayne county.
5. JAMES RITCHIE, of Johnson county.
6. GEORGE W. CARR, of Lawrence county.
7. HENRY SECREST, of Putnam county.
8. DANIEL MACE, of Tippecanoe county.
9. GRAHAM N. FITCH, of Cass county.
10. ANDREW J. HARLAN, of Grant county.

See first page Semi-Weekly.

To Correspondents.

A. D. B., Ladoga. Your favor was received, and the paper sent according to directions. We mail a large package to "our army in Mexico," and it will go with it. The communication will be attended to.

"Old Gumbo Chaff." Have no room for your effusion, even were it appropriate to our columns. The MS. at your disposal. T. Your communication is "hard to take," just at this present writing. Think we shall have use for it before "Easter." The "fact" to which it alludes shall have a thorough review. "Do violence."

Several articles and communications not here noticed, are unavoidably postponed.

We are requested to announce ABRAHAM BEATTY, as a candidate for constable, at the ensuing April election.

MESSRS. EDITORS: Please state that on the coming county Democratic Convention, JACOB VANDEGRIFT, will be proposed for nomination as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Marion county.

MANY DEMOCRATS.

Those knowing themselves indebted to this establishment, or to either of the firm individually, by note or account, will confer a great favor by settling immediately. We have waited liberally and generously; and the unfortunate occurrences in the past few months, occasioned by sickness, have reduced us to the necessity of making this call. We trust that it will be met in the same spirit of liberality and generosity on the part of our debtors. We shall regret the result, should this notice pass unheeded.

On Monday night last, some person stole two undershirts from a clothes line on the premises of the junior editor. We notice the fact for the purpose of cautioning the thief against using them, or permitting any one else to do so; for they will be pretty certain to communicate the small pox to any one liable to contract that disease, who should wear them. The stolen shirts were the poorest of a lot of five, and were not worth stealing, even if they had not the small pox.

THE TELEGRAPH.—It seems quite unlikely that we are to have a battery in this city at present, although the wires will shortly pass over us. This we attribute now to the conviction of our people that Mr. O'Reilly's line is not the simple one, and that difficulty to stockholders may grow out of the lawsuits said to be about to be instituted, or in progress. Let what will be the true cause, Mr. O'Reilly certainly deserves credit for his "go-ahead-iveness," even if he has not acted fairly toward Mr. Morse. Our readers may rest assured, however, that it will not "set us back" any, if it does not connect with us at present. We are within four or five hours of main terminating points, and we are able and willing to transmit them the earliest and most correct intelligence by mail, as soon as they can receive it by the eastern papers, if not a little sooner.

IMPORTANT.—The demand of the late Small Pox Pamphlet has so immense, we understand that a committee have been appointed, who have, after great sacrifice and labor, agreed with JOSEPH LAWSON, Esq., to distribute the same. He will soon be able, if his animal and panniers do not fail, to commence operations. We understand that the edition is probably large enough; but should it prove deficient, another 5,000 will be printed, and those not called for will be placed in the bookstores for sale. The Committee, we learn, recommended to the Council that they appoint agents in the towns throughout the State for the sale of the "tract."

The editor of the Pittsburgh Gazette, writing from Washington, says, he hears of another letter from Gen. Taylor, in regard to the Presidency. It confirms, of course, his high predilections, as such a man is not capable of disguising his sentiments upon any subject when deeming it proper to make them public. If elected he says he shall surround himself with a Whig Cabinet, but in regard to the minor offices, he does not propose to exclude the party opposed to him from a participation in their benefits.—*Journal.*

Perhaps the aforesaid editor has heard of the moon being made of green cheese. He may also believe it. If he supposes that democrats are to be caught with such chaff as the above, he must believe it. Out upon such barefaced nonsense. It became stale in 1840, when "proscription was to be proscribed."

"Report of an Experimental Survey on that portion of the Richmond and Terre Haute Rail Road, extending from Indianapolis to Terre Haute." By T. A. MORTON, Esq.
We have looked over this able pamphlet with much interest; and if we can possibly find room, will shortly lay before our readers a synopsis of its contents. No short notice can do justice to the subject; and as it is one in which Central Indiana from east to west is particularly concerned, we will endeavor to embody all items of general interest.

ILLNESS OF GEN. TAYLOR.—The Baton Rouge Gazette of the 16th ult., states that Gen. Taylor has been confined to his room, for some days, by a neuralgic affection.

We clip the above from the Vincennes Gazette. We should think the late political letters of the General would have "stuffed up" any genuine whig. O, saw my leg off, if that gets sympathy!

WARREN COURIER.—"No." Every word, hardly excepting a tabular statement, but what has been read. You should do so too, Judge; and also read "Duc. No. 6." You need not read the maps, unless you please to "examine for yourself." The latter is far more interesting than a whig speech giving "aid and comfort to the enemy."

I. O. O. F.—We have in type a revised Constitution for Lodges, recently adopted by several of them. Those Lodges in want can be supplied without delay, by notifying us.

The Presbyterian Church in New Castle, Henry county, came near being destroyed by fire, on Sunday morning last. Caused by keeping up too much fire.

"General Taylor Never Surrenders!"

If the following letters do not prove that he has "surrendered," and that to a federal whiggery, in his great desire for the Presidency, then we are incapable of judging the true meaning of language. All of his heretofore published letters have broadly asserted that he would not be the candidate of any party. He has himself, oft and again told the public that he was ignorant of the great measures which divide the parties of the present day; and in his eager desire, has sought to create an 1840 rally in his favor by suppressing his political principles, if indeed he had any at the time of his first writing.

Some, "more favored than the rest," with deep laid plans, sought their own private interests, should he be the favored one, by addressing him friendly; while with the old heads of the party they endeavored to hold their own, till time should show which way the wind blew.

The first of these letters was recently read at a Taylor meeting in Philadelphia, held on the 22d ult. It is a reply to a letter written by Mr. Ingersoll, (which he denies having written)—and which was probably written for the express purpose of drawing out the General's opinions. At all events, as it became apparent that Mr. Clay's old and steadfast friends—those who believe he stands the best chance in his life of being elected; were firmly and manfully endeavoring to again bring him on the track, with a fair chance of success, that portion of the party who go for availability, which the Columbus Gazette says "should be paramount to all considerations of a personal character," were endeavoring to hoodwink and blind the people, and make them believe he was no ultra partisan. As Mr. Clay's prospect brightened, the available became alarmed; and something must be done to convince the ultras that Gen. Taylor was as good a whig as Henry Clay. Hence the various correspondence now coming to light; showing that while Gen. Taylor refuses to surrender to Henry Clay, he can do it easily to the whig party, independent of Mr. Clay or his friends. Indeed, it is only by such action that he is not made to surrender to Clay himself. But we understand that Mr. Clay has written a letter, to be made public when the proper time comes, and he finds himself fairly headed. That time is not far distant.

On the subject of the same letter, we copy the following comments from the Cincinnati Enquirer. Speaking of the writer of the letter to Taylor, whoever he may have been, the Enquirer says that he represents in the "name of Mr. INGERSOLL, that he had recently addressed a mass meeting, when he stated that Gen. Taylor "was a whig,—not indeed an ultra partisan whig,—but a whig in principle." All this, says Gen. Taylor, in reply, "is ENTIRELY CORRECT;"—and he adds that after the discussion which occurred in the House of Congress, in regard to the capitulation of Monterey, he can hardly imagine how any one could mistake the complexion of his politics.

There is frankness about this avowal that is worthy of the character of the man. It dissolves the doubts that party leaders have sought to gather about his political opinions, until they could accomplish their great purpose of committing democrats to his support, and make, from our ranks, diversion in his favor, under the guise of a "no-party candidate;"—a man of the people, and not of a party. When the name of Gen. TAYLOR was first mentioned in connection with the Presidency, we unhesitatingly expressed the opinion that he was "a whig in principle;"—and that he had been induced to favor the use of his name through the efforts of a set of political camp followers, who were hungering and thirsting after office and power, and had conceived the purpose of accomplishing, through him, their ends. These men are the same that have dictated all his subsequent positions; and have been clamoring in the ears of the people that he was "a no-party man;"—a "Jeffersonian republican;"—and all that sort of thing.

This was a part of the political plan. The whig party, to which Gen. TAYLOR belongs, was not regarded as sufficiently strong to carry him, or any other man, as a whig candidate, from the beginning. It must acquire other strength,—and that must be done by a fraud. If Gen. TAYLOR was, either ignorantly or intentionally, a party to this deception in the beginning, he has now fully unmasked it. He has defined his own position, and exposed the schemes of those who have been laboring to manufacture political capital by the use of his name. HE IS A WHIG;—and that not alone because whigs have sustained him in Congressional debate,—but because, as he says, in this letter, that he considers the views of the whigs, and Mr. CLAY in particular, "as more nearly assimilated to those of Mr. Jefferson, than their opponents." He need not have told us that he is but little versed in politics, when he puts forth such a statement. He is either extremely ignorant, or he has learned the role of whig assertions in which this has been prominent so long that the people finding it mere "faith without works," have come to utterly disregard it.

But the General goes still farther in this letter, and thoroughly throws himself into the embrace of the political schemers and managers. Either by accident or design, he assumes the very position which they desired him to take; though not, perhaps, at so early a day, nor until their plans were more fully ripened, and their diversion from the democratic party made more certain and secure. He not only says, as a proof of his whig principles, that he had voted at the Presidential election of 1840, he would have given his suffrage to Mr. CLAY;—but that he "would now prefer seeing him in that office to any man in the Union,"—CERTAINLY MORE THAN HIMSELF. So would the great mass of the TAYLOR whigs;—and a majority of them,—most certainly the leaders,—have used the name of the old hero, only for the purpose of strengthening the party, and producing that result. How well it will succeed, time must determine. The man who has not seen the workings of this scheme, in recent events,—and particularly in Kentucky,—has been blind to the "signs of the times;"—he that will not see it now that it is fully exposed is ready to abandon his own faith, and aid in its accomplishment.

The only question among the whig leaders, and that which will prevail at the National Conventions,—CAN MR. CLAY BE ELECTED? Have we drawn sufficiently upon the ranks of the democratic party in the country, by the use of the name of General TAYLOR, to accomplish that end? If so, he is the candidate, and General TAYLOR is out of the way; except to aid in the result. If not, they will fall back upon the General for his "availability," having first committed him as "a whig in principle." Let our friends mark and ponder upon these things."

The following is the letter alluded to:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF OCCUPATION, CAMP NEAR MONTEREY, MEXICO, Aug. 3, 1847.

JOSEPH R. INGERSOLL, DEAR SIR:—I have the pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of your esteemed letter of the 7th ult., in which you say, "I had the honor of being called on last evening to address a mass meeting of the Whigs of the City and County of Philadelphia. At that meeting your name was frequently mentioned in connection with the office of Chief Magistrate. I stated to that meeting, as I had before stated in my place in the House of Representatives at Washington, that you were a whig,—not indeed an ultra partisan whig,—but a whig in principle." All of which is entirely correct; and after the discussion which occurred in both houses of Congress at the last session, growing out of the capitulation of Monterey, in which discussion you thought proper to defend my conduct in regard to that transaction, when assailed somewhat, if not entirely on party grounds, in the House of which you were a member,—for which you have my sincere thanks,—which was done in such a way by those who disappointed that measure, I can hardly imagine how any one could so present and heard the speeches on that occasion, or read them

after they were published, could well mistake the complexion of my politics.

At the last Presidential canvass, without interfering in any way with the same, it was well known to all with whom I mixed, whigs and democrats, that I was no candidate, but that I was decidedly in favor of Mr. Clay's election, and would now prefer seeing him in that office to any individual in the Union, certainly more so at any time to myself. Independent of his great talents and his experience in government affairs, I consider his views and those of the whigs, for the most part, more nearly assimilated as regards political matters to those of Mr. Jefferson than their opponents,—and his political creed I was reared, and whose opinions in matters of state, I have never lost sight of, as well as endeavored to conform to them as near as circumstances would permit. My commission as a Lieutenant in the Army was conferred by him, a short time before he retired from public life.

Although no one can appreciate more highly than I do the two favorable opinions I fear you have formed as regards my fitness for the first office in our country (which I consider, should I reach it, is rather too much of an experiment, as well as duly grateful for your aid in bringing me so prominently before the nation for the office in question, yet I cannot permit the present opportunity to pass by without repeating to you what I have said to others in regard to the subject of the Presidency—which is that I am no politician.

Near forty years of my life have been passed in the military service of the Republic, and I have seen more of the field, the camp, or our western frontier and in the Indian territory, I may well say constantly on duty the last two in Mexico, or in our immediate border; during which time I have not passed one night under the roof of a house, and may therefore very readily suppose, under such circumstances, I have had but little time to devote to the consideration or investigation of great political questions or subjects, or to their discussion, nor have I been elevated to a high position, or mixed up with political men or measures in any way, not even having voted for one of our Chief Magistrates since I joined the army, having for the most part serving or stationed beyond the limits of our States. I must say I have no wish for the Presidency, and cannot consent to be exclusively the candidate of a party. And if I am one at all, or to be made so at the coming election, it must be borne in mind that I have been, or will be made so, by the mere will of an agency of mine in the matter. Independent of my wish, I greatly doubt my want of the necessary qualifications to discharge the duties properly of an office which was assumed by a Washingtonian, and which I consider one of the purest, wisest, and most accomplished Statesmen and patriots of this or any age or country. I almost tremble at the thought of the undertaking. Yet the good people think proper to elevate me to the position, and the highest office in their gift, I will feel bound to serve them, if not from inclination, from a principle of duty, and will do so honestly and faithfully to the best of my ability, in accordance with the principles of the Constitution, as near as I can do so, as it was construed or acted upon by our first Presidents; two of whom at least acted so conspicuously in part in doing in completing that instrument, as well as putting it in operation.

But very many important changes may take place at home and abroad, between now and the time for holding the election for our next Chief Magistrate, so much so as to make it desirable for the general good, that some one with more experience in State affairs, should be selected as a candidate, than myself; and could he be elected, I will not say I would yield my pretensions, for I have not the vanity to believe I have any for that distinguished station, but would acquiesce, not only with pleasure, in such an arrangement, but would rejoice that the Republic had one citizen more worthy and better qualified than I am to discharge the important duties pertaining to that position, and which I have never desired. Be this as it may, if ever I occupy the White House, it must be by the spontaneous movement of the people, without any action of mine in relation to it; without pledges other than I have voluntarily assumed, and without the provisions of the constitution,—so that I could enter on the arduous and responsible duties pertaining to said office untrammelled; so that I could be the President of the country and not of a party.

With considerations of great respect and esteem, I remain your obedient servant,

Z. TAYLOR. (Signed) We have some little glimmering of peace, and have this morning received a note from Gen. Wool, commanding at Saltillo, about seventy miles in advance of this place towards the city of Mexico, of which the following is an extract: "I have but a moment to say to you, I have received information through J. Sanchez, that Gen. Scott was still at Puebla on the 17th ult., that the Mexican Congress had convened, and that it had conferred the power on Santa Anna to negotiate for peace, subject to the approval of the Congress, and that armistice had been proposed." This can be relied on, and must be gratifying to all lovers of peace, of which number I profess to be one of its most ardent admirers and advocates.

Now see how the following corresponds with the above. In this, he is willing to be nominated by the Whigs, the Democrats or the Natives. The only reason, perhaps, why he did not include the Abolitionists, is that he has too much negro property. Here again, he will not be the candidate of any party. But let the letter speak for itself. At the Taylor convention which met in Harrisburg, Pa., it was read as follows:

BATON ROUGE, LA., Jan. 30th, 1848. Sir—Your communication of the 24th ult. 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 best suited, in their opinion, to the consummation of the purpose; and if they think fit to bring me before them for that office, through their votes, and not through the intervention of any party, I cannot object to their designating those bodies as Whig, Democratic or Native; but being thus nominated, I must insist on the condition, that I shall not be brought forward by the candidate of their party, or considered as the exponent of their party doctrines.

In conclusion, I have to repeat, that if I were nominated for the Presidency by any body of my fellow citizens, designated by any name they might choose to adopt, I should esteem it an honor, and would accept such nomination, provided it had been entirely independent of party considerations.

PETER SKEN SMITH, Esq. Z. TAYLOR.

This Peter Sken Smith is an old broken down politician, who has dabbled in every party known in this country; and failing in his eager aspirations for office, aims to secure Gen. Taylor to his purpose, the Anti-renters having been, we believe, the last to discard him.

But see what another change comes over the spirit of Gen. Taylor's dream in two short weeks. In a letter to Col. Mitchell of Cincinnati, he is again a whig, and the whig party MAY vote for him on their own responsibility!

MY DEAR COLONEL.—Your reply to my communication, and the accompanying newspaper, have duly reached me. In reply to the closing remarks of your letter, I have no hesitation in stating, as I have stated on former occasions, that I am a Whig, though not an ultra one, and that I have no desire to conceal this fact from any portion of the people of the United States. I deem it but candid, however, to add, that if the Whig party desire at the next Presidential election to put their votes for me, they must do so on their own responsibility, and without any pledges from me. Should I be elected to that office, I should deem it to be my duty, and should most certainly claim the right, to look to the Constitution and the high interests of our common country, and not to the principles of a party, for my rules of action.

With my sincerest thanks for your expression of friendship, and my best wishes for your success through life, I remain, very truly, your friend and obedient servant,

Z. TAYLOR.

COL. A. M. MITCHELL, Cin., Ohio.

Now if the writer of such letters would not make a good Taylor President, we should like to know who would!

THE WEATHER.—February was one of the pleasantest winter months we have ever known in the west. Springlike, dry and dusty, even the warblers of the forest thought they had gained a month, and all vegetation put forth in joy. March "stepped in," with "I hope I don't intrude!" But like the author of that immortal saying, we find it as unbearable as we do doubt his friends found him. "But end foremost," as if to pay us off for even allowing the "female girls" their legal and time honored rights, down comes March upon us, with savage wintry vengeance! Cold, snow, and no signs of moderation! We can't help it; but we verily believe it is the fault of the girls! Their market made, as they had a right to make it this year, who blames them for wishing a little cool weather!

But, are the poor cared for? Is there no suffering amongst us? Is it not the duty of all to attend to this matter? We think so; and would suggest that no one waits till some committee or other comes round begging. Go and learn for yourselves; and bear in mind that a dime when needed, is of more importance than a dollar under different circumstances.

JOHN DOWNEY, the greatest Ass in Christendom. Proof. We shall not cut out of our copy his assinine effusions, wherewith to disgrace our columns and thereby advertise him weekly; and he is such an Ass that he has not sent us a duplicate! We shall endeavor to punish him some way, as we save one to "preserve bad meat." "Do, don't," John, as they say in So. Cal. There are lots of rogues all the way between us.

Our Book Table.

During the past month, a variety of publications have been laid on our table, which the pressure of business and other causes have prevented us noticing. We will now do so, briefly.

Songs for the People. G. B. Zuber & Co. Philadelphia. This work, before noticed, will become popular. We would suggest to the publishers the propriety of selecting, as the work advances, Band Music, especially in the west, many amateur bands exist; and without competent leaders in many cases, they are dissolved, and their "sweetness wasted on the desert air." Good music would then be a desideratum. Our Feb. Number is "non est," &c.

Union Magazine. We never have, and never will comply with all the demands of the various magazines of this country, in printing enough to pay for a dozen copies of each, and then get truck for our pains. We have received a few numbers of the "Union Magazine," edited by Mrs. C. M. Kirkland, and published by Israel Post, 140 Nassau st. N. York. Its embellishments are of a fine order so far as we have seen, and its contents are all that they are represented to be—the first order. Its further conduct will be noticed, should we have the opportunity, and this remark will apply to

Godey's Ladies' Book. One of the oldest and said to be, one of the best magazines for the Ladies in the country. Godey, we know to be the prince of magazines in this country; and what few numbers we have seen of late, shows that he is not to be headed. In connection with his Ladies' Book, he has commenced the publication of "The Ladies' Dollar Newspaper." When we say that he has secured the services of "GRACE GREENWOOD" as its editor, [edits?] we have praised it sufficiently. But we have one more word to say—that if it were not for another "Grace" and some nine (or more) responsibilities, that paper should never have the praise it is now getting, if the Lord spared our life to get to Philadelphia, at 113 Chestnut street, and "gave us favor in the maiden's eyes!"

The Southern Literary Messenger. JOHN R. TAYLOR, Richmond, Virginia. No. 3 of Vol. 14 for March, is before us. There is no magazine in the country that we regard with higher favor than this. It is of the solid kind; and under its new editor has lost nothing of its usefulness or interest. This magazine deserves, and should receive high encouragement in the West. The students of our numerous colleges should be possessed of it. Many of our literary men, and even politicians, would find it to their advantage to have it accessible. We speak not of the work as a political one in the ordinary acceptance of the term; but as a work containing deep studies with which the politicians should be familiar, and which he seldom meets with elsewhere. It may be examined at our rooms.

Edinburgh Philosophical Journal, &c., edited by Geo. Combe and Robert Cox. Republished by Fowler, Wells & Co., New York. This reprint is excellently got up, and to those fond of the study of Moral and Intellectual Science, is invaluable. Of its editions it is unnecessary to speak, as their fame is as co-extensive in this as in the Old country. Published quarterly at \$2 a year in advance. Specimens may be seen at this office.

American Phrenological Journal. This is a neat monthly, by the same publishers as the above, at \$1 per year. It contains "home truths for home consumption;" and we distinctly and "knowingly" recommend it.

The Columbus Magazine. This excellent magazine we have before noticed. See the advertisement in Semi-weekly.

Foreign Periodical Literature. This series is too valuable to be passed over with a slight notice. We will endeavor to notice them at length in our next.

Camp Life of a Volunteer. By "one who has seen the elephant." We have not had time to read this work; but from a casual glance at its pages and maps, we doubt not its readers will find it interesting, instructive and amusing. It is said to be a rich, rare and piquant chronicle of the glories of Mexicans and Mosquitoes, Grenadiers and Guerrillas, Stocados and Senoritas, Jungles and Jackassos, Rancheros and Revolvers, &c. &c. &c. They can buy it cheap, at Morrison & Talbot's.

Sterne's Tristram Shandy. "I cannot look at it!" "What would the world say if I looked at it?" "I should drop down at it!" "I wish I could look at it!" "There can be no sin in looking at it!"

"I will look at it!" Have we then any thing more to say, than that Morrison & Talbot have it for sale!

Gen. Taylor and his Staff. Comprising Memoirs of Taylor, Hardin, Yell, Wood, and others. Illustrated with engravings. 12mo. For sale by Morrison & Talbot.

Gen. Scott and his Staff. Comprising Memoirs of Gen. Scott, Twiggs, Smith, Quitman, Shields, Pillow, Lane, Cadwallader, Patterson, and Pierce; with other distinguished officers connected with the Army. Illustrated. For sale by Morrison & Talbot.

The two latter works are admirably got up, and are no doubt entertaining and instructive. We have had no time to examine them carefully, and would recommend to those disposed to purchase and examine for themselves.

Illustrated Life of Gen. Scott. This appears to be a compilation from Mansfield's Life of Scott, and may therefore be worthy of reading. We have not had time to examine it.

The Great American Idea—Universal Liberty. being a discourse delivered in the 2d Presbyterian Church, Indianapolis, on Thanksgiving day, Nov. 25th, 1847, by Rev. S. G. SPEER. We can scarcely give an idea of this discourse without copying a large portion of it, which we have not room to do, and we therefore recommend those who did not hear it to call for it at the bookstores in this city.

Notices of others must be omitted this week.

From the Union.

THE WHIG LOAN BILL.—The Whig majority of the House have persisted in forcing upon the government, in direct opposition to the recommendation of the Executive, a loan bill in a shape for which no one precedent can be found in the financial history of this or any other government, after twenty months of war. The whigs have voted this measure in the face of their own arguments plainly condemning its form. If not directly intended to cripple the treasury, it is not deemed by the whigs themselves that this whig financing will cause the supply of money to the government to fall just as unceremoniously as possible on the business of the country!

It will be seen that Mr. McKay for the minority of the Committee of Ways and Means, proposed as a substitute for the whig bill, the combined stock and treasury-note plan of loan; with the addition of a small temporary war-tax on tea and coffee, to facilitate and sustain the loan, as recommended by the Executive. For this substitute more than four-fifths of the democratic members present gave their votes. But it was defeated by the whigs in unbroken column—the vote being, ayes 82, noes 104. Mr. McKay afterwards modified his proposed substitute, so as to authorize a compound loan of treasury notes and stocks, without the tax on tea or coffee. This, too, was voted down by the whigs by a majority of one vote. Every democratic present, we believe, voted against it; preferring in a time of war, to force upon the treasury and the country the issue of a naked six per cent. Stock! The vote stood 104 to 105. When the bill, as thus framed by the whigs, came out of committee, no opportunity was given to the democrats to record their names in favor of either of Mr. McKay's propositions. The previous question was sprung at once by Mr. Vinton, and the minority were obliged to vote for the bill as it came from the committee, or to record their names against a measure apparently intended for the relief of the treasury. Under these circumstances, the democrats of the House voted for its passage. Only fourteen votes were given against it;—all whig;—and not a few of them found among the famous fourteen also given in the House against the passage of the bill of May 13, 1846, recognizing the war as existing "by the act of Mexico," and providing for its vigorous and e. actual prosecution.

The city council of New Albany have been instructed by a vote of the people, 597 to 12, in favor of the amendment of their City Charter, to subscribe \$100,000 stock in the New Albany and Salem Rail Road. This is making better use of the money than building Small Pox Hospitals and printing compiled pamphlets.

The Cuba Bloodhounds.

And what, reader, do you suppose we are about to say on this subject? We shall not say as much, perhaps, as Gen. Taylor says in the letter we are about to copy. We all remember the hue and cry in 1840, of the awful wickedness of Martin Van Buren for permitting bloodhounds to be used in the Florida War. Then, you could make no one believe that it was Gov. Call who authorized their importation and use. Then, none would believe but that Mr. Van Buren had sanctioned the measure. Then, but few would believe that Mr. Van Buren removed Gov. Call for that very act. Then, still fewer pretended to know that Gov. Call turned whig in consequence and went

"For Tippecanoe, and Tyler too, Without a why or wherefore."

Then, but few knew that the whole measure originated with Gen. Zachary Taylor; and but a still less number ever thought they would be obliged to support him for the Presidency, these facts to the contrary notwithstanding.

Suppose we now read what this no-party-people-whig-democratic-native-ultra-whig-possom-General said and recommended, which caused such a thrill and horror throughout the land among that glorious party! Here it is, from the official record:

"In Senate, Feb. 17th, 1840," communications from J. R. Poinsett, Secretary of War, to Hon. T. H. Benton, Chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs, to which were referred the memorials on the subject of employing bloodhounds in the Seminole war.

"HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF THE SOUTH," Fort Brooke, July 28th, 1839.

SIR:—I have the honor to enclose you a communication, this moment received, on the subject of procuring bloodhounds from the island of Cuba, to be used in its operations against the hostiles in Florida. I am decidedly in favor of the measure, and beg leave again to urge it as the only means of ridding the country of the Indians, who are now broken up into small parties that take shelter in swamps and hammocks as the army approaches, making it impossible for us to follow or overtake them without the aid of such auxiliaries.

Should this measure meet the approbation of the Department, and the necessary authority be granted, I will open a correspondence on the subject with Mr. Everston, through Major Hunt, Assistant Quarter Master at Savannah, and will authorize him, if it can be done on reasonable terms, to employ a few dogs, with persons who understand their management.

I wish it distinctly understood, that my object in employing dogs is only to ascertain where the Indians can be found, not to worry them.

I have the honor to be, your obedient servant,

(Signed) Z. TAYLOR.

Br. Gen. U. S. A., Commanding.

To Gen. R. Jones, Washington, D. C.

The last and saving clause, no doubt, in the eyes of the office-seeking geny, be all-sufficient to annul his "decided favor to the measure." But how will it bear the test? He only wants the bloodhounds "to ascertain where the Indians can be found;" he don't want them "to worry the Indians." No! for then the dogs would have the glory! He only wants the dogs to act as his agents, and "ascertain where the Indians can be found!" Then when their part of the duty is performed, "Call off your dogs!" and let me ride them with rifle bullets!! It is my plan, and it must be my glory!! Good God! Can a single individual, who through ignorance of the whole facts voted against Martin Van Buren in 1840, because they honestly and honorably entertained feelings against such a blood-thirsty measure, now support its author? We think not. The saving clause renders the whole matter worse in every point of view.

General Joseph Lane.

The last Indiana Journal, by innuendo, charges General Lane with improper, or rather felonious conduct, in suffering Col. Hays to keep Santa Anna's military coat, costing some eight hundred dollars, as a trophy of war. The Journal's morality would teach General Lane to deliver up the military articles found in Santa Anna's apartment, after the bird had flown from Tehuacan. The Indiana Journal appears to have great antipathy to General Lane, at a time too, when the whole Union is lisping his praises, as a brave and meritorious officer. Last winter that paper charged him, in a communication, with being drunk on the battle field of Buena Vista. Is there any reason for this abuse—for these charges of robbery and drunkenness,—other than that Gen. Lane is a democrat? Gen. Lane has been a member of both branches of our State Legislature; and is there a man that has ever heard the charge of intemperance urged or even insinuated against him; and we ask, in seriousness, even before his bravery was tested at Buena Vista and other fields of Mexico, was there a man in Indiana that ever supposed he would need the aid of the bottle to give him courage.

There is no reason that can be urged for the course of the Journal, other than a desire, on the part of its editor, to disgrace our State. But what better could be expected from a paper, that in 1840, said and sung such mournful ditties against employing bloodhounds in the Florida war, that now, in the very last number, when it appears that General Taylor was the author of that system of warfare in Florida, quietly takes back all its former abuse, and thinks the General was perfectly right in his recommendation of these dogs to the war Department.

So far as General Lane is concerned, his conduct stands far above the puny efforts of the Journal to assail him. The first assaults of the Journal we passed by, as unworthy of notice; but it is due to the character of Indiana that the course of the Journal should be reprobated. The name of Joseph Lane is destined to go down to posterity as one of the brightest stars in the galaxy of our renown, and the day will come when even the editor of that print, reckless as he is, will be ashamed of his puny attacks. They betray a disregard of private justice, which the humble citizen of our State might demand from the hands of an editor, and show that the Indiana Journal is willing to blast the reputation of our State forever, if a contemptible party advantage might thereby be promoted. We are sick of human nature on witnessing such depravity.

DESERTERS.—We give in another column the list of