

From the Washington Union.

"JACK HAYS AND HIS MEN."

Since the opening of the campaign, the regiment of Texas rangers under the command of Col. J. C. Hays, of San Antonio de Baxar, Texas, have been gradually earning a high place not only in the estimation of Gen. Taylor's army, as appears from numerous letters from the camp, but in the hearts of the people of the States, until their exploits at the battle of Monterey have created a perfect enthusiasm in the popular mind to know who and what this famous "Jack Hays and his men" really are. In reply to our inquiries, a friend from western Texas presents us with the following sketch:

John C. Hays, a native of Middle Tennessee, came to Texas early in the year 1835. I believe, and settling at San Antonio, commenced business as a land locator and surveyor. This calling was, then, exceedingly dangerous, for it was rare indeed that a surveying party went beyond the settlements without a rencontre with either Mexicans, Comanches, Beddis, Wacoos, Townsies, Keechies, or straggling bands of some other hostile tribe infesting the western frontier of Texas. In these encounters, Hays, though hardly a man in age, soon obtained a reputation for coolness, judgment, courage, energy, and a knowledge of frontier life, and Mexican and Indian character, which induced the government of Texas to tender to him the command of its first company of rangers, which was organized in the winter of 1839 and '41. Some time afterwards, when it was found necessary to raise two more ranging companies, Captain Hays was invested with the command of the battalion, with the rank of Major, and he and "his men" continued to serve as rangers until the annexation. He is not more than 20 years of age (if so old) and weighs from 130 to 140 pounds. I need say nothing to you concerning his remarkable soldierly qualities, for the praise and voices of such men as Balie Peyton and Gen. Worth have already told the world that it holds few such warriors as Jack Hays.

In western Texas, where, from habit, all men are good Indian and Mexican fighters, modesty is his most remarkable trait; for it is no uncommon thing to hear an over-modest man characterized as being almost as bashful as Jack Hays. Indeed I question whether there is a man in Taylor's army who has as poor an opinion of the merits and services of H. as he himself. He thinks much and speaks little, and that little always to the purpose. There never lived a commander more idolized by his men; for his word is their law. Now, as they are regular frontier men, and of course, notoriously restless under any other restraint, his perfect control of them attracted much curiosity, and many inquiries in Texas before its annexation. Their experience with him as a soldier has given him their confidence; but his rigid and exact justice to them, his habits of living and faring as roughly as any private in the regiment, when on duty, and of treating each comrade in arms as in all respects his equal when not on duty, are probably the reason why the boys, one and all, are so willing, without a murmur to live on parched corn, ride 70 or 80 miles without dismounting for five minutes at a time, or to fight Mexicans with pick-axes, when Hays deems either necessary.

His men, who, in the estimation of General Worth, are the best light troops in the world, are just the men to be led by such an officer. Out of the four hundred, I presume at least three hundred and fifty are farmers and stock raisers in a small way on the Colorado, Navidad, Lavaca, Guadalupe, and San Antonio, rivers in Western Texas.

From the time of the battle of San Jacinto up to forty-one, when formed into regular ranging companies, they defended the frontier on their own hook without pay, emolument, provision, or even ammunition at the expense of the government. Whenever Indians or Mexicans approached the settlements runners were despatched up and down the rivers, I have been named to sound the alarm, and on such notice those now composing Hays' first regiment of "Texas rangers" rarely required more than six hours to prepare for a campaign of 3 months; for, after all, catching their horses, running fifty bullets, and parching a half bushel of corn for cold flour or *panoli*, as the Mexicans term it, were the only preparations necessary. Hot or cold, wet or dry, they carried no tents, and required no other provisions than fresh beef, which was usually driven with them. Once in a while a green horn, on his first campaign, would pack a little sugar, coffee, and salt; but he would soon learn that *hays* who had to fight for nothing and find their own horse-flesh and ammunition, could do it about as well on "corn" as on "solus." In fact, after a little experience with such a life, few at least, of those men, would be troubled with the care of any other provision than beef, or with any other equipment than shooting irons, bow-knife, a pair of blankets, a Mexican saddle, tree, and a good horse, which with leather breeches, indomitable perseverance, an extra shirt, a light heart, great capacity for endurance and swiftness to Mexicans and Indians, make up the Texan ranger.

When the government of Texas organized these men into regular companies, they first began to receive pay, and, perhaps, half of those now with Hays, gave up their farms and took to soldiering for a livelihood.

Capt. Ben McCulloch, who commands the first company of this regiment, (to which Kendall of the Piconne is attached); G. T. Howland, who was lately despatched to Santa Fe by the President, and has since joined Wool's force, to which he will soon be what McCulloch is to the main army; poor Gillespie, who was killed originally at Richmond, Va., were Hays' right hand men in the frontier campaigns of Texas. McCulloch is a native of Tennessee, near the Alabama line, and came to Texas from the latter State, settling in Gonzales county, as a surveyor. He served one of the two field pieces in the battle of San Jacinto, "the twin sisters," as the Texans dubbed them, and there, for the first time distinguished himself. He is the hero of what is known as the Plum creek fight with the Indians who burnt Linnville. Howard is a native of this city, and commanded in the famous court-house fight in the town of San Antonio, when he found it necessary to close the door, and, with nineteen men, to fight thirty-seven Comanches, both parties being completely armed. In this melee, he himself received four wounds, and lost nine men killed, all the rest of the command being more or less wounded. But seven of the Indians got out of the room alive; and of these, six were subsequently killed in the street. Gillespie is either a native of Virginia or Tennessee and being the lieutenant of the first company of rangers, was chosen its captain when Hays was promoted to the command of the original battalion. Indeed, all these gentlemen are distinguished frontier officers, having long since won their way to fame in Texas, in I may almost write, a hundred well-fought battles. S. W. Walker, the

Captain Walker of the beginning of this campaign, who, by-the-by, is from this city also, is now the lieutenant colonel of the regiment, having fairly earned his election in the events of the month prior to the battles of the 8th and 9th of May last. Ever since the organization of the ranging corps, he has been one of their number; though, heretofore, I do not know that he was distinguished beyond his comrades generally. Before the annexation of Texas an election for a lieutenant of the 1st. company (Gillespie's) took place, and Edward Ratcliffe, a brother of Daniel Ratcliffe, Esq., of this city, was chosen, Walker being his competitor. Ratcliffe, poor fellow, was killed in the little fight between nine men, under Walker, and a party of Mexicans, which took place a few days prior to the battle of the 8th of May.

But when I think of these men, facts crowd so fast on my memory, that I might write you about them until daybreak. A personal knowledge of at least three-fourths of the men of the regiment, teaches me that Col. Balie Peyton has not praised them beyond their true deserts in saying that—

"Amongst the volunteers, none have shown more conspicuously than the 1st. regiment of Texas mounted riflemen, commanded by that cavalier Bayard, Col. J. C. Hays, better known as Jack Hays. This corps, from the colonel to the private, has fully sustained its former reputation. In the first affair in which Gen. Worth's division was engaged on the morning of the 21st, Col. Hays, with several companies of his mounted riflemen, were thrown forward to open the ball, which he did most beautifully, encountering and shooting in the presence of the general the column of dragons who commanded the enemy's forces. In scaling heights, storming batteries, and clambering over walls and house-tops, the voice of the gallant colonel, and the reports of the merrily rattle of the rangers, were ever heard in the van. The courage and constancy, and subordination of this corps is the theme of admiration in the army."

THE ARMY IN NEW MEXICO.

Gen. Kearney's Expedition to the South— Reception by the Indians and Mexicans— Visit to Gov. Armijo's Lady— Arrival at Tonic— Celebrations, Processions and Pandangos.

Since the recent return of Gen. Kearney from his expedition about 100 miles south of Santa Fe, the St. Louis Republican has obtained a variety of interesting intelligence. Of the arrival of our troops at San Domingo, a village about 27 miles from Santa Fe, on the Rio Grande, inhabited by the Pueblo Indians, a correspondent of the Republican says:

"Our reception at this village was quite a Grande affair, the principal men and braves of the tribe met us six miles from the town and escorted us in; the braves were mounted on their best horses, and dressed in the most gaudy apparel, and armed and equipped in the same manner as when they go out for the purpose of fighting. When the General passed the head of their columns, they fired off their guns, and then one file on each side of our companies proceeded to the rear and then wheeled and came down close to our line at the top of the speed of their horses, yelling and going through all the manoeuvres of a regular charge; they met again at the head of our columns, fired at each other with their pistols, made passes with their lances, and then filed off and return to the head of our companies. This was repeated several times to the great admiration and astonishment of all who witnessed it. I have never seen better horsemen any where, and from what I could discover I should take them to be formidable in battle if properly armed. They are fine looking men, and much superior in every respect to the Mexican population. They have a very fine village, most splendid vineyards, and appear to be much more comfortable in every respect than the Mexicans. When we got into the village, we were invited to the priest's house, where a most sumptuous repast was set out, consisting of the best grapes I ever saw, melons, apples, cakes, and with liquor sufficient to wash them down.

After our repast the General made a speech to the citizens, who appeared quite well pleased; they then escorted us out of the town, and we went on our way rejoicing, with full stomachs, and every man with just liquor enough to make him feel patriotic. This was the only Indian village we visited.

After we left San Domingo, we passed through villages every eight or ten miles until we reached the village of Tonic. Most of them, however, were quite small, and the inhabitants, with the exception of two or three men in each, are a poor, miserable set.

The only villages on the Rio Grande that we visited, worthy of note, are San Domingo, San Philippe, Albuquerque, and Tonic. Albuquerque was the residence of Armijo. We halted a short time at this place, going and returning. General Kearney called on the late Governor's wife and passed an hour or two, as he told me, very pleasantly. She is said to be an intelligent woman, and deported herself with much propriety. Her husband, (Armijo) it is said, has gone to the Passo, and, it is supposed, will continue on to the city of Mexico. The people near the town of Tonic, and the inhabitants of the different villages, have heard of our intended visit, and the general so arranged our marches as to bring us to this town the evening before the anniversary of their patron saint, a great day with the inhabitants of that region of country; and I assure you it was a great day, not only with them, but to all who were present; there was an immense concourse of people, men, women, children, Mexicans, Indians, and white folks. They had prepared fireworks, which were gotten up in a very good style; the town was illuminated, they had a theatre, that is, a play in the open yard, which appeared to be well received by the inhabitants; they also had a fandango which was not only crowded, but jammed and crowded to overflowing; the beauty and fashion were there, and, to my astonishment, I found some of the women quite handsome. During the day there was mass said, and the Virgin Mary

was paraded around the streets, followed by the principal men of the town, and also by General Kearney, and his staff, with lighted candles in their hands.

The priest at Tonic joined in the waltz, and appeared as joyful and as much disposed to participate in all the amusements as any one else. The country, south of this place, (Santa Fe) along the Rio Grande, is much better than any portion of the province I have visited; yet, in my judgment, no Missourian would ever think of locating anywhere here for the purpose of cultivating the soil. This province has been overrated, and our Government has been grossly imposed upon and deceived, as to its resources, commerce, &c. I have not seen anything since my arrival here that would excite the least desire for me to reside here. To sum up the whole in a few words, the Mexicans are physically, mentally and morally, an inferior 'low-flung' race."

Correspondence of the Phila. U. S. Gazette. WASHINGTON, NOV. 2, 1846.

I learn that there is a letter in this city received from a distinguished officer in the Army of Occupation, which gives the particulars of the difficulty between Brig. Gen. Thomas Marshall and Colonel Balie Peyton.

It appears that an entertainment was given, or partaken of at Monterey, a few days after the seizure, in honor of the victory of our army, and that Messrs. Marshall and Peyton were present.

It also appears that Gen. Marshall embraced the occasion to manifest his hostile feelings towards the Commander-in-Chief, by denouncing the terms of capitulation granted to Ampudia, and uttering some other harsh remarks. Col. Peyton felt incensed at these animadversions, and called upon General Marshall to know if he had understood him to make some declaration, which he named, Gen. Marshall replied in the affirmative, whereupon Col. Peyton struck him, and called upon him to select his friend, if he desired to resent the insult.

A challenge followed, and the duel was to take place on the 12th inst. at Camargo. It is stated that when the wounded Col. McClung heard of the affair, he sent word to Gen. Marshall, who is his cousin, that if, after getting through with Peyton, he would wait until he could get upon his legs himself, another opportunity should be afforded him to atone for his abuse of General Taylor.

The Abolition Excitement in New York.

The fugitive slave case in New York continues to excite great interest—the whole of "niggerdom" and the "Five Points" are in commotion. The Circuit Court has been thronged by hundreds of free negroes, fugitive slaves, and white abolitionists—the motly crew combined, showing a determination to defy the officers of the law, outrage justice, and perpetrate summary violence, if necessary.

The fugitive slave is a youth of 18, named George Kirk, who escaped from Savannah, by secreting himself on board a packet for New York, where, on his arrival, he was detained in custody by the captain, who, by the laws of Georgia, is subject to a heavy fine, should he escape. On the fact of his detention on board the vessel coming to the ears of the fanatics of New York, they procured a writ of habeas corpus, and had him taken before the Circuit Court, where after a trial of much excitement, he was declared free, and discharged under the following opinion, delivered by Judge Edmonds.

The Court considered that, under the Constitution and laws of the United States, a fugitive from service can only be claimed by the owner of the slave, his agent or attorney, neither of whom the respondent in this case professes to be.

As to the argument that the State have a right to enforce police laws, by which to remove fugitive slaves from their borders with a view to ensure order, &c., no such claim was made in this case, the law being invoked solely in behalf of the owner, and this point falls also.

As to the law of this State,—which provides that where a slave, in another State, conceals himself on board a vessel, and is brought here, the master shall cause him to be carried before the Mayor or Recorder, who shall give a certificate whereby the slave shall be delivered to the master with a view to being restored to the owner—the respondent in this case did not conform to said law;—he caused the slave, after arrival here, to be manacled and placed in the hold from which he was brought by the present writ of habeas corpus. To allow the claim, in this case, of the master, would pacify his being surrendered to any other stranger who might demand him for the purpose of concealing him or to take him beyond the reach of his lawful owner. The Court concluded by ordering that the slave should be discharged.

The Captain then attempted to take him before the Mayor, but the mob seized the boy and bore him off, amidst shouts and yells, to Morse's Observer buildings, the abolition headquarters. The True Sun says:

A crowd of several thousand of all colors, ages, and grades, immediately gathered about the building, so as to completely stop up both streets, (Beekman and Nassau) and there they remained waiting some development of the affair. Nothing, however, appeared to be forthcoming for the space of half an hour, when a colored man, with stentorian lungs, and rather decent appearance, mounted the Beekman st. stoop, and made proclamation—"He's gone, he's free! He's free and gone!" Then went up the shouts of sable hundreds, interrupted by one of the old citizens: "Yes, and in three months you'll find him amongst the lowest dogs of the Five Points, where nine-tenths of the fugitive slaves are brought up at last, and generally in short order." This lion's thrust was received by some laughs and more groans from the mixed multitude, and so that ended.

The excited crowd continued to linger about for a long time, but finally dispersed. The captain then offered \$50 for his arrest, and two officers procured the Mayor's warrant for the purpose. The True Sun thus shows their success: They had been on the qui vive, about two hours and a half, when officers Bloom and Boyle discovered a cartman in the act of removing a box from that part of the building (mentioned above) which fronts on Nassau st.; they followed the cart into Park Row, when Boyle jumped upon the cart and took a minute of the destination of the box, which was directed to the Rev.

Ira Maule, Essex, N. Y.—Officer Bloom then took his place, and through the crowd saw the colored boy, and immediately broke open the box and made the arrest, officer Cory of the 2d Ward assisting to take him to the Chief of Police, whence he was taken in a carriage to the Tombs, where according to a previous arrangement, the Mayor and Recorder were in attendance, and Judge Edmonds was sent for, and a writ of habeas corpus was served upon the Mayor returnable forthwith.

After some informal proceeding, the boy was left in the custody of the Mayor until Wednesday morning, the captain in the meantime preferring a charge of assault against the fugitive, for which another warrant was issued. On Wednesday he was again brought up before Judge Edmonds, where exceptions were taken, pro, and con, to the proceedings in the case, which remained undisposed of at the last advice.—Balt. Clipper.

The Election in Florida.—The Richmond Enquirer is trying to make out that the election of Mr. Cabell, to Congress, is not altogether a Whig triumph. In a private letter, to a gentleman in Richmond, Mr. Cabell says: "I conducted the canvass on purely national issues. I was ultra Whig. I was resolved to be elected as a Whig—drew party lines—advocated the measures of the Whig party—and now the State is Whig."

THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.



Salisbury, N. C.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 13, 1846.

THE GREATEST BATTLE YET!

Bring out the Big Gun!!

The greatest battle fought this year came off on Tuesday the 3d instant in the State of New York. There, as in old Pennsylvania, Polk and Dallas, received the electoral vote, on the ground that they would sustain the Whig Tariff, or rather, were "stronger Tariff men than HENRY CLAY," the father of the American system. The people there, too, after seeing that they were deceived, have given these political gamblers their reward. The Whig party has most gloriously triumphed!—Let all who love their country and its institutions, rejoice, for it is truly a victory worth shouting and rejoicing over. It speaks in a voice of thunder the downfall of *misrule and corruption!* It is an indication that Locofoco-Polkism is doomed to a defeat which we trust will teach its advocates that they have run their course—that although a people may for a time be deceived by false professions, they will not always remain deceived. Below we give the returns. Cheering indeed, they are. Sufficiently so, to make the heart leap for joy. Glory enough for one campaign. Is it not similar to the election which took place in 1833?

CITY OF NEW YORK.

Thursday Night—8 o'clock.

John Young is elected by about ten thousand majority. We have the result in all but three counties, which will give something for Young. Our Lieutenant Governor is pretty nearly beaten.

The Members of Congress elected stand twenty-three Whigs to eight Locos and two Old Hunkers, who, being protective tariff men and elected by Whigs, are with us for all protective purposes.

Mr. Hungerford is beaten in the Jefferson district by Joseph Mullin, Whig.—We have an excellent delegation, personally as well as politically.

We have elected five of the eight State Senators pretty certain, and hope for the sixth. The Senate will be nominally Loco, however, (18 holding over, of whom 12 are Locos.) The Assembly stands seventy Whigs, ten Anti-Renters, and forty-eight Locos very nearly; but among the latter are some eight or ten Old Hunkers, who, as well as the Anti-Renters, will be inclined to look with favor on the new State Administration.

Black suffrage is voted down by a great majority. [What will Mrs. Grundy of the Union say to this?]

MAJORITIES FOR GOVERNOR.

Our correspondent enables us to present the following table of the reported majorities on the vote for Governor, embracing nearly all the counties in the State:

Table with 4 columns: Whig Majorities, Democratic Majorities, County Name, and Votes. Lists counties like Albany, Allegany, Cayuga, etc., with corresponding vote counts for Whigs and Democrats.

CONGRESSMEN ELECTED.

We have made up from other accounts, not so late as the preceding letter, the subjoined list of the names of a part of the Congressional delegation:

- 1. Frederick W. Lord, Loco.
2. Henry C. Murphy, do succeeds Native.
3. Henry Nicholl, do do
4. Wm. B. Maclay, do re-elected.
5. Fred. A. Tallmadge, W succeeds Native
6. David S. Jackson, Loco do
7. William Nelson, Whig gain.
8. Cornelius Warren, Whig gain.
9. D. B. St. John, Whig gain.
10. Gideon O. Reynolds, Whig.
11. John I. Slingerland, Whig gain.
12. Orlando D. Kellogg, Whig.
13. Hugh White, Whig re-elected.
14. George Petrie, Whig gain.
15. Joseph Mullin, Whig gain.
16. Timothy Jenkins, Loco.
17. Ebenezer Blakely, Whig gain.
18. William Duer, Whig gain.
19. Daniel Gott, Whig gain.
20. John M. Holley, Whig gain.
21. Elias B. Holmes, Whig, re-elected.
22. Robert L. Rose, Whig.
23. Dudley Marvin, Whig.
24. Nathaniel Hall, Whig.
25. Harvey Putnam, Whig.
26. Washington Hunt, Whig, re-elected.

*The Journal of Commerce says Ed. Sufren, Democrat, is elected in the 7th district. The Tribune claims Nelson.

THE TRIUMPH IN NEW JERSEY.

The mail of last evening brought us a number of returns from New Jersey, establishing the fact that (except one, which is decidedly Democratic, and from which we have no returns) the Whigs have carried every Congressional district in the State by large majorities. The delegation in the next Congress will be as follows:

- 1st district, James G. Hampton, Whig.
2d do, William A. Newell, Whig.
3d do, Jos. E. Edsall, Loco, probably.
4th do, John Van Dyke, Whig.
5th do, Dudley S. Gregory, Whig.

Here is a specimen of returns, being all that have come to hand:

Table with 3 columns: Whig Majorities, Dem. Majorities, and County Name. Lists counties like Cape May, Cumberland, Salem, Gloucester, Camden, Burlington, Mercer, Middlesex, Somerset, Morris, Essex, Hudson with vote counts.

James K. Polk and his administration will be judged in the premises by the intelligent, honest citizens of the whole country, whose capability and patriotism are amply sufficient to pronounce upon his acts according to their merits. And by the judgment of this august tribunal, we are perfectly willing, as a Democrat, to abide.—Wilmington Journal.

Are you willing to abide the decision of the People? Do you acknowledge that the policy pursued by the Locofoco party is not approved by the People? And has not judgment been most signally pronounced by those States which have voted against the measures adopted by the Administration? If willing to abide by the decision of the people, you ought now, we think, begin to retrace your steps and undo that which you have done and place things where they were found by the Locofoco party in March, 1845.

But will the Democratic party take warning from the rebuke administered to them by the people in the elections which have taken place? Will they re-establish the Tariff of 1812—that monument of Whig legislation which caused a nation to rise from the dormant state in which free trade and low duties under the Compromise Act had plunged it—which filled the Treasury—which spread confidence throughout the land between man and man and restored the credit of the Government to its former standing? We do not look for it. The magnanimity required to do this, does not belong to them, and we expect to see them regardless of the emphatic condemnation just pronounced against all their measures, including the Mexican War and that greatest of all humbugs, the Sub-treasury, wilfully and grossly persevered in; and the country, if possible, overwhelmed with Debt and distress.

Treasury Notes.—There were of Treasury notes, outstanding on the 1st instant, \$3,072,283 97, as by the official report of the Register.

It is stated that \$50,000 of the Treasury notes bearing 5 2-5 per cent. interest, have been taken by the Bank of Metropolitan, Washington, \$10,000 by the Mechanics Bank of New York, and \$30,000 by Corcoran & Briggs of Washington.

The Secretary of the Treasury advertises in reply to inquiries made at the department, that treasury notes issued under the act of the 22d of July, 1846, bearing an interest of one mill per hundred dollars per annum, may be deposited, under the advertisement of the 22d of October last, in exchange for treasury notes carrying an interest of 5 and two-fifths per cent. per annum.

A Second Crop of Strawberries.—The mildness of the present autumn may be judged of from the fact that we have received from Mr. Edward Johnson, two ripe and perfect Strawberries, "fresh from the vine," as the melon venders have it. Pet. Intelligencer.

Correspondence.

Very soon after the election of Mr. Polk, it is understood that a body for the appointment of an agent of investigation to inquire into the subjects and expenses of the alleged intrigues of the Anna.

As the matter now stands, a mountain of intrigue against Mr. Polk, is being explored to the knowledge of every man who has been sent to Mackenzie was sent to an interview with the President, what object the President had in view, for two millions of dollars in Mexican matters; whether he desired two millions of dollars Treasury and paid to the monte, and the Mexican agents, came to the blockade into the country, the high functionaries, the Republic and the un molested through the

If Mr. Polk could be cast upon him in the contrary, his pursues have been just on him with more due to the country and searching investigation, and done by a Commission power to send for the passage of resolutions, or of Heads of Department, will avail nothing, if not rendered null.

It is time for the all others to look at Mexico—at its cost to the thousand lost in battle, Congress, at its late one-million of dollars all expended and the half paid. Close the if it had only just HUNDRED AND FIFTY would not more than according to those who these matters.

Just think of it—Millions of Dollars, in the hands of the people, when in other parts of the world, a man might have a lie, for a less sum than a million dollars. We have a train of teams that expended by an administration, in its be more than twenty million.

Here's a sum of silver for the farmers, to be used in the purchase of the required of the people, to carry on a war that on account of it was begun and made in it, must and only on a triumphant relation, let the cost be

But it was common whole conduct, so far as the army was started the interior of Mexico, trains were not sent. When the rivers had the means of crossing, they sent to General, the volunteers was the selection of every of them, Gen. Butler, erate charge at Monterey have not the skill and for many years have been loss of life sustained by uselessness of most of margo and Matamoros, he proceeded to Mexico, American people, upon a President, man, or a judge of such a batch of

THE U. S.

The U. States Treasury statement, says that there were on deposit United States, in the \$5,370,222 91—drawn \$1,905,622—drawn and not paid over drafts—leaving subject to draft. Of transfers ordered at banks, principally in this sum \$1,008,000 referred to other banks to the Canal Bank. Of the money on inst., there were held

Sub-treasurer in Boston Banks in New York Sub-treasurer in New Banks in Philadelphia Sub-treasurer, " Mint Chesapeake Bank Banks in Washington Corcoran & Briggs Sub-treasurer, New Canal Bank.

But on the Canal there had been drawn which makes an over-drawn on it, a transfer above, had bank.

The New Orleans ult. says—Gen. J. Taylor General of the U. S. this city yesterday mer. The plans of may expect will be ed. There is a brilliant operation preparations for which