

THE WAR.

Our last news from the seat of war, gave an account of the attack of the guerrillas on a large train of wagons and mules, on the march from Vera Cruz towards Puebla.

Gen. Scott had set his plans to overtake the party who attacked Col. McIntosh. He said he was determined to have a settlement with them if possible.

Gen. Scott has evacuated Jalapa, and made Perote his principal depot. In consequence, many of the inhabitants of that place are removing also, being afraid of the guerrillas.

It was rumored that Vera Cruz was to be abandoned as a depot, and a depot to be opened at Tuspan, a small port considerably north of Vera Cruz, which the rumor says will be within 75 miles of Perote.

Troops were daily arriving at Vera Cruz, and a letter from there, dated June 13, says there were then 1000 ready to proceed to the interior.

A letter dated the 14th from Vera Cruz, says that the Mexican guerrillas threw up a small obstruction at the National Bridge, to prevent the passage of Gen. Cadwallader and the train, but they were soon dislodged, with the loss of one or two killed, and probably a dozen wounded.

It is said that Gen. Shields has recovered so far as to give up the idea of going home, and intends to see it out.

A letter from Puebla, dated May 28, announces the arrival of Gen. Scott there on that day, with an escort of 200 dragoons and 50 rifles. He took quarters at the palace.

Another letter dated Puebla, May 30, says there are now no troops between this city and Mexico, nor are there any fortifications, as has been reported, at Rio Frio, or El Peon.

A letter dated Puebla, June 3, says the force at Puebla was 6000 men, 500 wagons, and 5000 horses and mules. This writer also says that Santa Anna is hated by the clergy, and Herrera is their favorite, at Puebla.

Capt. Walker, of the Rangers, took a ride out from Perote and captured 19 guerrillas, and set them to cleaning the gutters or other filthy places about Perote.

LATER—ADVANCE OF THE ARMY. Advances one day later than the above have been received. They come by way of Mobile instead of New Orleans.

We extract from the Charleston Courier's Express: From the Mobile Herald & Tribune.

LATE and IMPORTANT from MEXICO. The train incident excited by this arrival, (says our slip,) centres in the report communicated to the Jas. L. Day, by Mr. Clinton, the pilot of Tampico, who boarded her on the 17th, off that city.

On the 15th inst. a party of Mexican lancers attacked the outposts at Tampico and drove the sentinels into the city. On the 16th a party of rancheros attacked the pilot station and were greeted by a discharge from half a dozen muskets, when they retreated.

The barque Mary, of Baltimore, put into Tampico on the 16th inst for supplies and repairs. She was bound for Vera Cruz with 200 volunteers, which she landed at Tampico.

The most important part of the intelligence brought by this arrival is the flattering prospect of peace. Capt. Wood, of the Jas. L. Day, informs us that information had been received at Vera Cruz before the Day left, that Gen. Scott and Worth, with the main body of the army, had advanced as far as Rio Frio, without opposition, and were met at that place by a deputation from the capital, with propositions for peace.

The exact tenor of the propositions were not known; they were, however, of such a nature, that Gen. Scott refused to accept them, and was determined to push on his forces to the capital. From the deep anxiety felt by the new government, if the term government, can be applied to any party or power in Mexico, to stay the march of our forces on the capital, it was thought that further concessions would be made to Gen. Scott before he took up his line of march from Rio Frio.

Correspondence of the Commercial Times. VERA CRUZ, June 14, 1847. Within the past three days a number of young Vera Cruzanos have gone out, and are now under arms against us, after enjoying protection for the past two months, during which time their property and persons have been more respected than they have for any two months together since they were born. The city has several emissaries within

its walls from Jaranta and Rebolledo, one of which, in a gray friar's dress was just pointed out to me. Persons in the interest and pay—of promise of the Mexican authorities. Mexicans by birth as well as Spaniards, are also in the employ of our authorities in this city, some of them receiving large salaries and holding offices of trust connected with our Courts, and different departments in administrative and clerical capacities, ready at any moment to turn over their files and books to parties with whom their natural sympathies lie; people openly rejoice in the recent success—for success it is—of the guerrillas over our troops. The Spanish paper here daily teems with covert appeals to the sympathies of the foreigners, and the patriotism of the Mexicans; magnifies our losses and the Mexican gains, makes a great display of wrongs inflicted on our side, and patient suffering on the part of injured Mexico, and all passes unnoticed as far as I can see.

All the leading men amongst the guerrillas, now are Spaniards, and also many of the rank and file.

Since I commenced this page, I have seen Dr. —, who has just arrived with thirty wounded and dead men from the train—the latter have died on their way here, from the severity of their wounds, and many of the wounded are in such a state that they will probably sink under the amputating knife. The train had reached the bridge when this party left, and the fight had been suspended for the moment. The General (Cadwallader) however, expected to meet the enemy in full force at Encerro, or at Cerro Gordo, and will have to fight every inch of his way to Jalapa, or, indeed, to Perote, as we have reason to believe that our troops have evacuated the former post.

I am told that in one onset made by the guerrillas on a comparatively ill-protected section of the train, an important money wagon came near falling into their hands—the one containing nearly a hundred thousand dollars in gold, but by extraordinary exertions it was saved, with the loss of about a thousand dollars. So confident were the banditti that they would have their own way in the matter, that they were congratulating one another in good English on their success, and one of them called out to the teamsters, who are helpless in such cases, "ah! we have got your specie now!" But "that was a mistake of his."

We have now more than a thousand troops lying at Vergara—here, within three miles of the city walls, and why, in the name of wonder, they are not on the road to reinforce Gen. Cadwallader, is a question asked twenty times a day, without receiving an answer.

Seven hundred arrived to-day, and are now nearly all on shore. They might, with proper energy, also be on the road to-morrow. Who is responsible for criminal delays which attend the despatch of the others, I know not, but certain it is that there is a shameful degree of apathy in some quarters.

From the St. Louis Union, June 14. FROM SANTA FE. On Saturday evening last, Messrs St. Vrain, Bent, Blair, Chadwick, Folger and others, arrived here from Santa Fe, which they left on the 13th ult. Everything was quiet when they left. Lieut. Col. Willock was at Taos with his battalion. No apprehension of a new outbreak was felt, unless our forces in that quarter should be diminished. The populace is kept still, only through fear. On 5th April, Lt. Col. Jackson was in command at Chihuahua, which place appears not to have been abandoned.

This party left Bent's Fort on the 26th ult., and came through to Westport in 14 days. The Indians are very troublesome along the whole route, and it is supposed that some of the Mexicans are among them, instigating them to plunder. They have run off and killed two-thirds of the government mules, cattle, &c., at the different grazing grounds, also a portion of those belonging to Bent, St. Vrain, & Co. Hardly a train passes along the Santa Fe trace, without a skirmish. The Pawnees and Comanches are at open war. We stated a few days ago that the Sioux, Delaware, Shawnees, and Crows, were on their way south, threatening to exterminate the Pawnees. The latter tribe, which numbers only about 800 lodges, is therefore in real danger. It has been very troublesome to traders for a long period. The Cheyennes and Arapahoes are also hostile to each other.

On the 25th ult. the wagons belonging to Bent, St. Vrain, & Co., and to Wm. Tharp, were attacked by a party of Indians, who took more than sixty mules and horses, and sixty cattle. Mr Tharp, when pursuing a buffalo 300 yards from camp, was killed, but Mr De Lisle escaped. Those Indians were thought to be Arapahoes.

When this party left Santa Fe, an express from Gen. Kearny was daily expected, as it was known to have arrived at Green river. The despatches taken out in January by Capt. S. L. Sublette were met near California. The volunteers were expecting to be relieved in June, and all were anxious to get home. Several government trains were met on their way to Santa Fe.

SNOW AND FROST.—There was snow in New England and Western New York on the 15th inst., and frost in the same region of country on the night of the 16th.

THE WHEAT CROP.—After all the noise about the failure of the wheat crop—the ravages of the fly and the bug—the rain by sput and rust and blast—and the reverses of the season—Farmers in every direction assure us the wheat crop is a fine one; the grain excellent; the quantity considerably beyond an average.—Milton N C Chronicle.

Soak Seed Wheat in Bluestone.—Major Edward Dixon, a most excellent farmer in Person County, tested the virtue of soaking Seed Wheat in Bluestone, this year, and the result is highly gratifying. The Wheat thus soaked is free from spot or blight, while a small parcel in the same field, is badly devoured by the fly and the smut.—Milton N C Chronicle.

We find the following good thing in the Washington Daily American. It is a good joke some wag has perpetrated on Santa Anna:

INTERCEPTED LETTER.

Editors of the American: I inclose you an extract of a letter from the redoubtable Santa Anna to his friend Don Jose Romano, which was intercepted by one of the gallant Capt. Walker's late company of Texas rangers. Yours, P. W. F. R. C.

"I pray you, Don Jose, to exert all your powers to excite the Mexican people against the perfidious North Americans. Their Commander-in-Chief, by his despicable cunning, is first winning his way into the hearts of our priesthood, by pretending to be attached to our holy mother church, and absolutely officiates in our religious ceremonies—telling our men that he was originally intended for the church, but was seduced into arms in early life through a wicked heretic uncle, and to her bosom. To our women he declares that his daughter is the lady abbess of the convent of St. Ursula in Washington—just as though these heretics had any convents, or religion of any kind. I have just detected a base conspiracy, in which I am grieved to say that many notable Mexicans are concerned. It is no less, Don Jose, than to make the American commander emperor of Mexico; to declare it a new and independent empire, with a treaty of alliance, offensive and defensive, with the U. States. The plan is, to detain the barbarian soldiery on our soil; to parcel out our lands among them, giving to private—think of that, Don Jose, private soldiers!—640 acres, to farm what Don Thomas Benton calls "military occupation. General Taylor I conceive more dangerous even than Scott, because he excites the admiration of our soldiery. Padre Junon tells me that when he offered him a candle to hold in church, he refused it, saying he was no priest, but, drawing his sword and elevating it, he exclaimed, "I will carry this and with it swear to defend your church!" Our soldiers gave a great shout. So you see how much the independence of our country is threatened.

"You are aware, I presume, that the barbarians have taken the cork leg they made for me, and instead of restoring it to me, as they are bound to do by usage of all honorable warfare they have retained it as a trophy, which is to be hung up in the rotundo of their Capitol. Never mind, Don Jose, I swear to be revenged, and ere this day month I will send the plume of Scott and that peculiar chapeau of Taylor to the city of Mexico. I have sworn it. I will show them a Pulwava at Rio Frio, and a Waterloo at San Louis. I shall attack Scott when he is taking his soup at leisure.

"In haste your friend, LOPEZ SANTA ANNA."

A story of a recent occurrence is given as authentic though it reads somewhat like a chapter of a novel. A young man of fortune and fine talents, who chanced to be very romantic, returned lately to Paris from his travels, and desired to marry. His ideal—a lady of romance—he could not find in the high-bred circle in which his relatives moved. He daily crossed the bridge over the Seine to drive with his mother, and, passing it always at sunset, he remarked that upon this most beautiful scene, and at this sweetest moment of the day, no young lady in passing lifted her eyes to admire. It became his fancy, at last, to linger upon the bridge, and see whether he could encounter one who saw and enjoyed the beauty of the sunset over the river. It was the great thoroughfare from the gay to the aristocratic quarter of the capital, and a crowd was continually in transit from one side to the other. His observation was for a long time fruitless. At last, however, an unusually lovely and modest looking young woman approached the place where he stood, and, turning her eyes off towards the glowing sky, she stopped and gazed at it with evident interest. Exceedingly struck with her sad and expressive countenance, and observing the propriety and ladylike modesty of her dress and movement, the young man ventured to approach her, when, suddenly she wrung her hands together, sprang upon the parapet, and jumped into the river! The immediate efforts for rescue were successful, but the only woman the romantic aristocrat could find, who had the taste to admire Nature, was a poor victim of seduction, whose rescue from death only restored her to dishonor. As she had come to die for another, she could not live for him, and (says the writer in conclusion) the young man is still hopeless of his search for a lady truly and unaffectedly romantic.—Home Journal.

WATCHES.—Watches remarkable for their extreme thinness, are now manufactured at Geneva. They are not thicker than a line and the 16th of a line (little more than the 12th of an inch.) This change does not, however, militate against the full play of the movement, for that remains the same, the thinness being obtained by placing the hands at the side, instead of over the works. This arrangement makes the watches rather larger in circumference.

HOPPING COUGH AND CROUP. Jayne's Expectant, is without exception the most valuable preparation in use, for the above diseases. From half to one tea spoonful, will certainly cure Croup in infants and young children, in half an hour's time.

Bovel and Summer Complaint.—Dr Jayne, No. 8 South Third Street, is willing to guarantee that his Carmine Balm will cure Diarrhoea, Cholera, Cramps, Gripping Pains, Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaint, and other derangements of the Stomach and Bowels, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, and in less than half the time that can be effected by any other means.

It is extremely pleasant, and children are fond of it. It is equally an efficient for adults as children, and when the directions are followed, and a cure is not effected, the money will be cheerfully returned. Price 25 and 50 cts a bottle.

Prepared only by Dr. D. Jayne, Philadelphia, and sold on agency by S. J. Hinesdale. Where may be had the American Hair Dye, warranted to change the hair to a beautiful Auburn of perfectly Jet Black, without staining or irritating the skin.

THE GAINSVILLE TRAGEDY. Trial of Col. Winston before the Examining Court—His Acquittal—Proof of a Murderous Conspiracy against Col. Winston and Mrs. Perry—S W Inge's Speech, &c. &c.

Through the kindness of a friend we are put in possession of the following details of this melancholy case. It will be seen that Col. Winston has been acquitted, fully sustained by public opinion; and that further, he will continue to run for the Senate, to which, should he be returned by his county, he will probably be re-elected President.

Gainsville, June 12th, 1847. Dear J.—The great convulsion in the public mind has partially subsided. Col. Winston has had his hearing before the magistrates, which was delayed until yesterday, in order to give the friends of the deceased time to procure council, which they failed to do in this county and also in Greene. J. G. Baldwin finally agreed to sit by and see that the investigation was conducted legally. Scott and Inge for the defence. On yesterday morning, at 8 o'clock, the Court sat in the old Court Room, which was filled to suffocation, nearly, and many of the people could not get in. The examination of the witnesses lasted until dinner time. There were about 14 or 15. Only one for State was put upon the stand—the killing being admitted. The evidence for the defence was even stronger than had been represented about the streets. The evidence as given in was clear, conclusive and abundant, of the cautious approaches of the Doctor, while weaving the web that eventually succeeded in his getting complete possession of the heart and person of this unfortunate woman. You cannot imagine the amount of feeling that pervaded every ramification of society, from the clergy to the dandy—all, all on the side of Winston; and ably did his attorneys appeal to the feelings of every married man who loves honor, and to every brother and father. The audience were melted to tears again and again during the investigation and pleading. When the case was concluded and given to the Court, a deep silence pervaded the entire assembly, as in the chamber of death; but when, after some five minutes' consultation, Col. Dandridge said that the Court discharged Col. Winston, a shout went up from that old Lecture Room, that rent the very air. There was a general rejoicing and congratulating of each other among the crowd, and a general rush to greet the Colonel, who went like a child.

His course is, I understand, fixed. He will send her to her friends in Tennessee, make ample provision for her support, and move forthwith for a divorce.

I stated to you in my last that the plot between the Doctor and Mrs. W., it was supposed, went even so far as to embrace the destruction of the husband of the one and the wife of the other. That conjecture was true; such was certainly the case. Perry was to draw Winston into a fight and get the first shot, for which purpose he carried a six barrel pistol. When Mrs. W. was asked by her countess what they would do with Mr. Perry, as they could not marry, as Dr Perry was a married man, she replied "O, we can get shot of her easy enough."

I can't give you the evidence; but one item, as a sample, I will attempt to give: On the 22d February last, there was a party at the American Hotel. Miss W. came with the little girls—walked into the parlor. Dr Perry soon came and inquired for Mrs. W. No satisfaction being given him, he pushed through the parlor, and took his seat by her. The ladies all retired to the ball room except Mrs. W., the Doctor protesting that her health was too delicate to dance, and that she was under his charge as family physician. It was noticed and spoken of by gentlemen present. Late in the evening, Mrs. S. a relative, and Mr. M., went together to prevail on her to come up into the ball-room. The Dr refused, and added that Mrs. S. and Mr. M.'s room would be good company. The lady said, "the Doctor will not let me go." Mrs. S. told her that she would tell John Anthony of her conduct—No more attention was paid to them until about 3 o'clock in the morning. After the party had broken up, the ladies all gone, the family in bed, and the lights out in all the rooms except the bar, some of the boys were drinking and singing, when out came Perry and Mrs. W. from the dark parlor, (where the boys had no idea any one was;) both went up stairs to her sleeping room together, (for the carriage had been put up for her to stay all night,) and when Dr Perry left that room, deponent saith no! This is only one of many transactions proven.

A copy of Mrs. Hemans' poetical works was presented by the Dr to Mrs. W. with a verse on page 209—"Dark lowers our fate"—marked; and on 238, "As our lives," &c.—both from Joanna Bailey. Excuse me for saying so much on this subject, as I am anxious to give some idea of the case; but it is a very faint one that you will get from this. Never has the great foundation of feeling in this community been so thoroughly broken up before. Inge said, on closing his remarks, that he did not stand there as an hired attorney—that, under such circumstances, the gold of John Anthony Winston should never pollute the pulse of his hand.

Murphy wrote over that his services were at the command of Col. W. But enough—God grant that we may never have another such tragedy. Yours, &c., S. J. H.

P. S.—Mrs Winston leaves, under the charge of E. W. Pettus, on Monday next, for the residence of her friends at Somerville, Fayette Co., Tenn. Her maiden name was Mary W. Logwood.

When the Col. shot Perry, he sent a runner to tell his wife that he had killed the d-rascal. Her reply was that he would repent it. He has not seen her since, nor will he see her again. Perry's widow has left here. She says that she is satisfied of Perry's guilt, as also does Judge Hardiman, her brother-in-law. The wedding ring of Mrs. W. was found by Judge H. this morning, and handed over. The ring was the gift of Col. W. when he plighted his faith. Perry had worn it publicly in the streets with the initials on it.

RECEPTION OF THE PRESIDENT. The President left Washington at 12 o'clock, M., and arrived at Baltimore at half past 2. He was received by the military, the Mayor of the city, and a large committee. He was conducted to a large barouche drawn by four white horses. The troops formed for Review in one of the streets, and the President drove along the line, uncovered and standing.

Having arrived at the Exchange Hotel, Mayor Davies addressed the President as follows:

Mr President: It affords me the highest gratification to welcome you, in the name of the citizens of Baltimore, upon your first visit to our city, since, by the voice of a free people, you have been chosen the Chief Magistrate of the republic, and to tender to you, sir, as I now do, the hospitalities of the city, most freely and cordially, during your sojourn among us. The people of Baltimore have, upon all occasions, when an opportunity has been afforded them, not been backward in the expression of their appreciation of such of their fellow-citizens whose lives have been devoted to the true glory and prosperity of their country, either in the field or the cabinet; and most happy are they, on the present occasion, to greet you, sir, and exchange congratulations, as American citizens may well do, upon the prosperous condition of our beloved country, and the brilliant prospects which await her future destiny.

I renew again, sir, the assurance, in the name of the whole people, that the citizens of Baltimore esteem themselves happy to welcome you as their distinguished guest, and most gladly will they embrace the opportunity of testifying, in person, the warmth of their regard, and their profound respect for you, sir, the honored head of a united people.

The President briefly replied: "Sir, I acknowledge gratefully the kind reception I have met with to-day among the people of Baltimore, and the tender of the hospitalities of the city you have made, as the organ of the municipal authorities. I have, indeed, been welcomed, in the most gratifying manner, to one of the most beautiful and interesting cities in our whole country, renowned as it has been in our history, as the Monumental city, by the memorials of the gallant achievements of her sons.

In the presence of so much hospitality and courtesy, I feel myself in the society of my countrymen, and in the home of friends. I have long desired to visit you, but it has not before been convenient for me to do so. After more than two years of almost constant confinement and of unemitting attention to my responsible public duties, I have availed myself of the present occasion, when I have reason to suppose I can, without detriment to the public service, be absent for a few days from the seat of government. The purpose of my brief visit is to pay my respects to my fellow-citizens of Baltimore and of the north-eastern section of this country. Had I postponed it beyond the present summer, it is not probable that any other convenient opportunity to make it would have occurred during the period of my term of official service, at the close of which I shall retire to private life. And I hope, sir, to retire, leaving the administration of my country in the hands of a worthy successor; and that country which has honored me so much, I trust to commit to that successor prosperous and happy. I thank you, sir.

His excellency then passed into the rotunda of the Exchange, where he received the citizens generally, and from 3 to 5 o'clock, they continued to pass before him in one uninterrupted concourse, all anxious to pay the proper tribute of respect to the Chief Magistrate of a free people. They were received by M. Polk in his peculiar bland and kind manner. He seemed most particular in his notice of many of the younger scions of liberty, who crowded up with their elders to place their little hands in that of the President.

The various military companies also paid their respects to the President—the companies' officers being severally introduced by the mayor.

Immediately after the Defenders, the President was waited upon by the scholars of the Female High School, and part of the Female Public School No. 3, accompanied by their teachers and Messrs. Wilson, Boyd, and Dr Monnier, of the Board of school Commissioners.

Mr Boyd introduced the scholars in the following words: "Mr President: It affords me much pleasure to introduce to you the scholars of the Eastern Female High School of Baltimore city. These young ladies, influenced by that patriotic devotion to the institutions of our country which seems to possess our entire community, have presented themselves to pay their respects to its Chief Magistrate. I will not, on this occasion, tax your time and patience with a detail of the history of our public schools or scholars; suffice it to say that a system of public education is permanently established in our city, sustained by contributions from our citizens in the shape of "school tax," which is most cheerfully and promptly paid. All admit it to be the most profitable investment the city has made; and as the budding of some of its fruits, allow me to present to you Miss Mathiot, one of the scholars, who will speak for her associates.

Miss Mathiot then presented his excellency a most superb bouquet, accompanied by the following address: "Mr President: Amid the congratulations of your fellow-citizens, will you permit the pupils of the Eastern Female High School, to tender you a most cordial welcome to Baltimore. Your excellency, in travelling through this wide and happy land, requires no armed guards, as do the princes and rulers of other countries, for your protection—the affections of a free people will always be the best safe-guard of their President. Welcome, then, renowned sir, to the city of monuments—to the city that gives graves to its invaders, and honors to its defenders—to the city that feeds the hungry and clothes the naked—and to a city that is training up

its youth in the principles of knowledge and virtue. Being well aware that public education has your countenance and influence, as the best means of perpetuating the blessing of civil and religious liberty that we now enjoy, to generations yet unborn, we ask you to accept this bouquet as a small token of our sincere and profound respect.

RECEPTION IN PHILADELPHIA. Correspondence of the Daily American. Philadelphia, June 24, 1847.

About 4 o'clock, the President arrived at the Navy Yard, accompanied by the numerous delegation which went to Wilmington in the steamboat George Washington to escort him to the city. The booming of the brass-throated war dogs, as they poured forth the national salute, the ringing of steamboat bells, and the shouts of the vast multitude collected at the landing, announced the approach of our honored guest. The long line of shipping fronting the city, with the stars and stripes floating at their mast-heads, and the decks crowded from bow to stern with anxious expectants, presented an enlightening display.

As the boat landed her distinguished cargo at the wharf, the "old Commodore," (Stewart,) with a gallantry that would have done credit to a more youthful officer, assisted by Major Gen. Patterson and other officers of the army and navy, conducted the President to his quarters in the Navy Yard, where, after partaking some refreshments, the line was formed, and the procession moved through the principal streets of the city, cheered with the loud huzzas and waving of handkerchiefs from the widows as they passed along.

The fine display of military and numerous concourse of citizens, in carriages and on horse-back, accompanied by several bands of music, was highly creditable to the committee of arrangements, and flattering to the Executive, who occupied a barouche drawn by four white horses, decorated with flags. As the procession halted before the door of the Vice President the welkin rang with the shouts of the multitude, and, after a few appropriate remarks, in which the President thanked the citizens for the flattering reception, he retired in the house, and the line dispersed. The greatest enthusiasm was evinced about midnight in the neighborhood of Mr Dallas', where 2,000 or 3,000 persons assembled to hear the serenade by three German musical associations, which elicited rounds of applause from the delighted assemblage.

THE PRESIDENT AT NEW YORK. The New York correspondent of the Baltimore Sun writing under date of June 25th, 6 o'clock, P. M., says: "The President reached here about 1 o'clock, and has met with a glorious reception. He landed at Castle Garden amid the booming of cannon, the cheering of the thousands assembled and surrounded by numerous steamers, yachts and boats, dressed in flags and filled with passengers. The battery was covered with spectators, and from almost every prominent point in the city the national flag was flying.

In Castle Garden he was met by the Mayor and City Council, and welcomed to the city. The President then passed from the Castle to the Battery, and seated in an open barouche reviewed the immense body of military that were formed in line for escort duty. This ceremony over, the procession moved, and after passing through a large portion of the city, arrived at the Astor House at about 4 o'clock, where a feu de joie was fired by the military as he entered his quarters. The route passed over by the escort, which was completely lined with people, was six miles long. It was the greatest turn out we have seen for many years.

To-morrow he receives visitors at the Governor's room and remains with us until Monday morning, when he will embark for Boston.

"THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME." It is well known, says the Boston Post, that the air of this popular song is played by the drums and fifes during the embarkation of an English or American army about to open a foreign campaign. The Mexicans, doubtless thinking that there is some virtue in it, have since the battle of Cerro Gordo adopted it in their own army; but in compliment to Santa Anna they call it—

"THE LEG I LEFT BEHIND ME." I'm stupesquely sick, since from the shot Of Cerro Gordo peggins, I left behind to pay the Scott My grub, and gave my leg in.

I dare not turn to view the place, Lest Yankee foes should find me, And, mocking, shake before my face The leg I left behind me.

At Buena Vista I was sure That "Yankees" must surrender; And bade my men "Hurrah! for you're All going on a bender."

That all my hopes and plans were dashed, My scattered troops remind me; But though I there got soundly thrashed, I left no leg behind me.

Should Taylor of my track get scent, Or Scott beat up my quarters, I may as well just be content To go across the waters.

But e'en should that my fortune be, Fate has not quite resigned me; For in the Museum I'll see The leg I left behind me.

WHY "PRINCIPLES."—Honesty needs no trumpeting. It is recognised and loved as soon as seen. There is that correspondence between its professions and its actions which gives irresistible weight to both; but whiggery is very different. Without trumpeting, it would die out. There is not only no connexion at all between what it says and what it does, but there is an absolute contradiction; and so notorious has this become, that men now speak of "whig principles" as they do of "Mexican whig" or "Canadian independence."—Burlington (Vt.) Sentinel.