

From the Cleveland (O.) Plaindealer, Sept. 12. SPEECH OF GEN'L. SHIELDS AT THE CITY OF CLEVELAND, September 11, 1848.

After an introduction by Mayor Kelsey, and nine thundering cheers by the whole assembly, Gen. Shields remarked as follows: Fellow-citizens— I return you my sincere and hearty thanks for the honor of this reception. This is a truly enthusiastic welcome. These are enthusiastic cheers. They are just such cheers as used to frighten the Mexicans; and I cannot say which frightened them worse, our cheers, or our cannon.

Fellow-citizens, I have consented to come here, not to make a speech, but to give you a talk—health will not permit; my lungs, which I find are not yet healed, must be my apology—I do not mean to throw away a life which has been so providentially preserved to me. I mean to save life enough, if necessary, to go through another war, [cheers.] I hold it is much better, however, to fight than to talk; and I am only sorry that the land which gave me birth, "Old Ireland," had not fought more and talked less. [Great applause.]

Fellow-citizens, I have been induced to come here to gratify the curiosity to see a man who was mortally wounded, yet did not die. [Stamping and cheering.] I stood here mortally wounded by the army record, and dead according to the rules and regulations of war, [shouts.] But I am a resurrectionist; and returning to my country, I find another and different campaign that the one I have recently been engaged in. I am glad to say, that in our campaign in Mexico all stood together—whigs, democrats, and free-soil men—all fought shoulder to shoulder, and achieved our victories together. But one opinion pervaded the whole ranks of the American army, as to the merits, justness, and necessity of the war. But in this country the thing is different. I find some who say the war was uncalculated for; that it was an invasion of a weak and inoffensive republic. I have listened to these arguments in Washington, have heard grave senators cavilling about the boundaries of Texas, the Rio Grande, the Nueces, &c. Let me tell you, gentlemen, that the Mexicans laughed, yea laughed heartily at such idle stuff; they did not disguise the fact, that they claimed the whole of Texas as a revolted province, and that the army which Gen. Taylor met and defeated at Resaca was an army of invasion, instructed by the Mexican government to push their conquests, not only to the Nueces, but to the Sabine. The President, in ordering Gen. Taylor to resist Mexican encroachments this side of the Rio Grande, did his duty; and Gen. Taylor, in obeying his order, did his duty, too. [Here the speaker's lungs began to fail, but he proceeded by saying:]

Fellow-citizens, I regret I have not a voice like your tall senator who talked down a steamboat. [Great cheering.] Our troops were actually compelled, in some instances, to deny their own government, and put themselves under the protection of the British flag; so great was the hue and cry in this country against the war, that the Mexicans ceased to respect our flag. This exasperated us the more, and we felt if ever a nation deserved a good flogging, that nation was Mexico; and if ever a nation got a good flogging, it was she. [Great applause.]

"THE BUFFALO HUNT." Gen. Shields here took occasion to remark that he had been charged by all the whig newspapers in the country with being at the head of a movement, (the Sierra Madre,) for the purpose of establishing an independent republic; that he was in Mexico, at San Luis Potosi, directing and taking charge of such an affair. All I have to say in reply, fellow-citizens, is, that I am not a conspirator! I have fought for my country, and have poured out my blood to maintain its honor, and I will not now be guilty of doing anything to disgrace it. [Immense cheering.] No, gentlemen, instead of trying to be the President of a republic, I am doing what I can to make a great and good citizen of our own republic. [Prolonged cheering.]

Fellow-citizens, there is no nation in the world which attracts such attention just now as this. The tyrants and despots of the old country are looking with dread upon our movements. If this experiment of republicanism proves successful, they know there is no safety for them. But let it fail, and you may bid farewell to liberty forever. But I am one who believes that this nation will succeed in spite of temporary bad governments. I say this—that a succession of maladministrations will ruin the best government on earth; but of this there is no danger.

There are now three parties in this country seeking to control its destinies. There is the old democratic party, the one to which I have the honor to belong, and which, with slight interruptions has held political control ever since the foundation of the government. The democracy of this nation has managed its affairs, as I said before, with but two or three slight interruptions, ever since it had a being, and have set an example to the world of a good, a stable, and free government. These interruptions were occasioned by the two Adamses and one Tyler; and it is a question whether Tyler was so much an "inter-ruption" to the democrats as to the whigs. [Cheers from the Taylor men.] Whigs wonder at the continued success of the democratic party in this country. It is no secret at all. The democratic party is a national party; our principles are national principles, and apply to the north, to the south, to the east, and the west. There is the currency question. Who but the democratic party could have throttled that colossal monster, the United States Bank! There is the tariff. Who would or who could have equalized its burdens but the great democratic party? Our whig friends are the next claimants to conduct the affairs of this government. They used to have some principles; but I believe they have got tired of them and got rid of them

now. I recollect the time when, in their system of government. It was the great regulator, without which the country would go to ruin. A high tariff, too, to "protect American industry."

But the whigs never had a fair trial to get fairly into operation and show off their gorgeous government. The people, the working classes, the democracy of the country, would always interfere and cut short their hopes of splendor. Latterly, however, they have got sick of the whole system: tariff, bank, abandoned. They have not now a rag of principle left, and are about as naked as a model artiste. [Roars of laughter.] They are now about trying a new experiment; which is to see how a party can get along without any principles; [good,] and I believe they will make as good a fight without as with. I am an admirer of Old Zack; have always wished to see him succeed, except now. That he has been ever successful in war cannot be denied, but the greatest victory he ever achieved was over the whig party. [Shouts.] They wanted him to pledge himself to their principles. He did not know what their principles were, and thought he could get along without any: so the whig party struck their colors and came over to him body and breeches. [Stamping and cheering.] They not only surrendered their principles, but they sacrificed their great leader, Henry Clay, the only man who for twenty years has kept the whig party together.

I know Gen. Taylor well; he is a brave, stout-hearted, honest old soldier. I would rather my right arm should be palsied than say aught of him. I like him better than those who support him. I like him because he has fought well for his country. I love him for what he has done. Whigs affect to love him for what he is to do. I know, too, he is only a soldier, a professional soldier, and beyond his profession he does not claim nor does he know or care to know anything. I believe now he could not, if he would, give a pledge to conduct this government on any fixed principle whatever. He says himself he has no claims or qualifications or that high office. Clay has one consolation, however, if consolation it can be called. Although assailed and perhaps abused by his enemies, he never was disgraced except by his own friends. This reminds me of an incident which occurred in the army. A countryman of mine by the name of Donnelly, was a butcher in the army. He used to attend to his duty as a butcher until a fight came on, and then he would snatch up some kind of uniform and pitch into the thickest of the fight. At Chapultepec he got in advance of the line; and having on a Mexican uniform, was mistaken for a Mexican, fired upon and killed. I soon came across and recognized him. Ah, ha! Donnelly, is that you, and are you wounded? "Yes, General," said he, "I am badly wounded; I am good as dead now. But, General," said he, "thank God, I was not killed by the Mexicans. It was my own friends that shot me." So with Henry Clay. It was not the democrats who killed him, but it was his own friends.

Fellow-citizens, there is one very strange feature in this campaign. There are those in this country who wished me, Gen. Taylor, and all others with us, "welcomed with bloody hands to hospitable graves" in their far-off enemy's country; and what is very strange, these same men are following the standard of the very man they wished dead, and who made his whole character in what they called a "wicked unjust, and damnable war." If we, as a party, cannot succeed without stooping to such dishonesty as this—if we cannot select our favorite as a candidate and adopt a platform of principles open and avowed—then let us be beaten. We want success on no other grounds—in no other way. [Good! hurrah!]

FREE-SOIL PARTY. The next party looking to rule is what is technically called the "free-soil party." They do not expect to succeed at this election, but have hopes of an hereafter. They have but one fixed principle, in this respect a little better off than the whigs, who have none. California and New Mexico are the only Territories to which the free-soil principle can apply. I have travelled over the southern portion of these countries, and do not believe it possible to legislate slavery into them. So far as it relates to these countries, this third party movement is wholly impracticable and useless.

Our candidates are Generals Cass and Butler. I know them both personally. I regret that some of our whig friends have descended to such low, vulgar, and personal abuse as they have, of these distinguished men. I hope no democrat will do this of General Taylor. We can beat whigery and him too, without slandering either.

From the Dayton (O.) Enquirer, Sept. 23. THE GREAT MASS MEETING OF THURSDAY.—"Thursday was a great and glorious day for the democracy of old Montgomery and the Miami valley. The people were here in their strength by thousands: Without exception, and beyond doubt, it was the largest political meeting held in Dayton since the great "Clay demonstration" of 1812. We believe it also to have been by many hundreds the largest meeting held during the present campaign, in the State of Ohio. It was an occasion worthy of the anniversary of the day which it commemorated.

DESERVED COMPLIMENT.—The officers of the 3d Regiment of Dragoons, who were stationed on the Rio Grande with Major Green W. Caldwell, have presented him with a silver pitcher, as a testimonial of their respect and regard for him both as an officer and associate, and for the very creditable manner in which he discharged the arduous duties of commandant of the camp. —Lincolnton Courier.

CHOICE BITS from the dish served up to the Taylor men, being "beautiful extracts" from a letter published in the Richmond Whig, from Jno. M. Botts, somewhat as a continuation of his letter to the Clay meeting in New York. The "locofocos" have never served "Old Zack" as bad as this whig letter serves him, in the following paragraphs. Speaking of Gen. Taylor Mr Botts says:

"But when he was asked which of these two parties, General, will you represent? he answered, substantially, neither! I will not be the exponent of either party or of their principles. If the people elect me, they must take me on their own responsibility. I will administer the Government as I think best, according to my own judgment and my own will! This was something novel, I think unsound, if not alarming in the history of our party warfare. It was establishing a precedent that might lead to a dictatorship and a despotism. This came from a mere soldier, whose fame and name were alike unknown to the country only two years ago, who has not since traveled farther from Mexico than to his own plantation in Louisiana, but who is now known, personally, to every simpleton in the streets as the most honest man alive, and the only one who deserves to be classed with the Father of his Country. This may all be true. I will not deny it. I can only say I have had no means of finding it out.

Now, in regard to the Allison letter No. 2, which I have read since the above was written, I am free to confess that the opinions therein expressed, and the positions adopted, no matter to whose suggestion, are more satisfactory to me, than any other that has preceded it—and if this had been the only one, it would have been entirely so. If what Gen. Taylor means to say, is, what I infer from this letter, he does say, that when he said he was "not an ultra whig," and "would not be the exponent of any party principles," and "would not be the candidate of any party," and "would accept no party nomination," and "would look to no party doctrines as the rule of his action," and "would express no opinions on any political subjects," and "that the people must take him on their own responsibility," and "that he would as soon accept a nomination from the Democrats as the Whigs," and "that he would only accept a nomination of the spontaneous and unanimous voice of the whole people," and "that he would look to the constitution (which all Presidents are sworn to do,) and not to the views of either of the great parties of the country as his guide" if by all this he only meant to say what he now says, he did not mean that he was not a party candidate in that straitened and sectarian sense that would prevent his being the President of the whole people, and that he would not be fettered down with pledges that were to be an iron rule of action in despite of all contingencies, and that he would not be required to lay violent hands, indiscriminately, on all public officers, good or bad, who might differ with him in opinion, and that he would not force Congress by the coercion of the veto power, to pass laws to suit him or none at all, then I must say he has written a great many letters to very little purpose, because no body expected or required it of him; he cannot blame me or any body else for not understanding what he meant. I never should have guessed it—for to my mind his letters have borne a very different reading. That is certainly not what I should have understood "an ultra whig" to mean. I should think any man who would give such pledges was nearer an ultra Democrat than an ultra whig, and nearer an ultra fool, than either; and no man in his senses would either give them himself or require them of another.

Why did we complain of the cheat that was put upon us in Pennsylvania, in 1844, in regard to Mr Polk's Kane letter, that had one construction in the South and another in the North?—why did we denounce our political opponents for a trick that was unworthy of a great party, and discreditable to them as men of honor? Was it only that we might follow their example in four short years? I complained of it, and denounced it as a miserable and unworthy cheat practised on the intelligence or ignorance of the people; so did we all; and the whole Whig party denounced it; and now I am denounced for not lending my aid in practising a similar cheat upon them. I will not do it, let the consequences be what they may.

TO APPLICANTS.—We learn that a number of the patriotic young men, who have served in the late war, and others emulous of fame, are eager applicants for commissions in the army. Since the discharge which the law required to be made on the termination of the war with Mexico, there is no probability of any such appointments being made for time to come. We learn, on inquiry, that there are now attached to the army fifty-eight brevet second lieutenants waiting promotion. Of these, forty-one are graduates for the Military Academy, and seventeen are non-commissioned officers appointed brevet lieutenants for meritorious services, under the act of March 3d, 1847. As vacancies occur, these brevet officers will be commissioned, and it must be some considerable time before any other can be appointed.

We trust, therefore, that it will be seen that the wishes of those now in civil life, who desire to adopt the military profession, cannot be gratified. —Washington Union.

CHLOROFORM.—Some weeks ago, through the politeness of Dr W. F. Bason, an eminent Dentist, we were favored with an opportunity to see Chloroform administered to facilitate a painful Dental operation. The patient suffered no pain whatever, conclusively showing the great value of this subtle agent when managed by science and skill. —Lincolnton Republican.

CROSS CREEK MILITIA! ATTENTION! YOU are hereby ordered to appear at the Court House in Fayetteville, on Friday 13th inst., at 10 o'clock, armed and equipped as the law directs, for Regimental parade. By order of Capt. R. W. WOODEN.

SKETCH OF HISTORY. The Hon. Thos. Butler King, of Georgia, having made a speech at Paterson, New Jersey, said that Gen. Cass was the hero of Hull's surrender to the British, and that he and his regiments surrendered to a single British officer. And says Mr King: "If General Hull committed treason is not Gen. Cass a traitor? Yes, he is an ass and a villain. He should have been tried and hung."

To ascertain the facts about this statement, the Hon. Robt. Smith wrote to Gen. Jesup. The following is his answer, which is interesting as a piece of history, related by an actor in the times, as well as a refutation of the calumny against Gen. Cass: Washington City, Sept. 25, 1848. Sir: I have received your letter, dated the 23d instant, calling my attention to certain charges said to have been made by the Hon. Thomas Butler King against Gen. Cass, in a speech lately delivered by him at Paterson, New Jersey, in the following words, viz: "Gen. Cass is the hero of Hull's surrender. Ordered away by Gen. Hull before the attack upon Detroit by the British, Gen. Cass was summoned by a single British officer, 14 miles from Detroit, to yield; and he did yield. With two or three regiments of men, Gen. Cass surrendered to a single British officer, fourteen miles from any other enemy." And in compliance with your request that I should give such information as I possess in regard to the situation of the detachment referred to by Mr King, at the time of Hull's capitulation, "and the position of Gen. Cass in relation to it, and whether the Gen. was in any way guilty of anything unbecoming a brave and gallant officer." I have the honor to state, in reply, that the charges made by Mr King relate to the surrender of a detachment sent by order of Gen. Hull, on the 14th of August, 1812, to meet a convoy of provisions, under the command of Captain Henry Brush of Ohio, supposed then to be on the route from the river Raisin to the army at Detroit.

As the acting adjutant general of the army, I detailed that detachment; and, by order of Gen. Hull, placed Col. McArthur, (not Col. Cass) in command of it. The General directed that the detachment should consist of one hundred and fifty men from Col. McArthur's and the same number from Colonel Cass's regiment, and a few mounted men were directed to accompany it. Before the detachment marched, a number of volunteers joined it from both regiments, so that the aggregate force when it left the camp was about four hundred men. Colonel Cass was not a part of the detail—he joined as a volunteer. When I understood that he desired to go, I objected to two colonels going with so small a detachment; but the service was considered by us all as extremely perilous. Colonel Cass claimed it as a right to share the dangers with his men, and he was permitted by the General, not ordered, to accompany them.

On the 15th of August Gen. Hull surrendered the fort and army, by capitulation, to the British forces under the command of Major General Brock, and included Col. McArthur's detachment in the capitulation. The colonel had been ordered by express to return to Detroit, and he was within three or four miles of the fort when he received intelligence of the surrender. He fell back about three miles to the river Huron, where he received the articles of capitulation, with an order from General Hull to surrender. The colonel was, I believe, bound in good faith to surrender; but whether he was or not, he was compelled to submit, for he had not a day's subsistence, nor a dozen rounds of ammunition for his command. He was as gallant a soldier, and as patriotic a citizen, as the country could boast; and he did all that was possible under the circumstances; but whether the surrender of the detachment was right or wrong, he alone was responsible for it. Colonel (now General) Cass had no more to do with it than the honorable gentleman who makes the charges against him.

From the foregoing statement, you perceive that there was not even a single regiment to surrender, nor was Col. Cass in command at the time and on the occasion referred to by Mr King. That gentleman has been so unfortunate in the random statement of his facts, as not to have stumbled upon a single truth. His charges I know to be utterly unfounded from beginning to end. There is nothing in the history of the country, written or unwritten, to justify any one of them in the smallest degree. As to Gen. Cass, I served with him in two campaigns, a part of the time under his orders, and attached to his brigade. I have seen him in situations and under circumstances that would test the courage of any man, and he never faltered; but always acted in accordance with the dictates of high courage and patriotism. Whatsoever may be the course of others, he is never the apologist of the enemy, but is always found on the side of the country. I am, sir, with great respect, your obedient servant. TH. S. JESUP. Hon. Robert Smith, Washington City.

OUTRAGE.—A MAN MISSING.—We learn that on Sunday morning the 24th ult. an affray took place in Rockfish village, in which a stranger who called himself John or William Jenkins, was shockingly beaten. Early on Monday morning, a warrant was issued by C. P. Mallett and Colin McRae, Esquires, against four men, viz: Blackman Honeycutt, James Moore, Alfred Moore, and Douglass Powell, of whom the first named were arrested. The others absconded. The examination of witnesses, as we learn, disclosed a most barbarous and inhuman transaction, and the Magistrates refused to admit the prisoners to jail, on the ground that Jenkins was no where to be found. Diligent search has been made for him or his body, without success. A report was current that he was seen on Little River, on his way to Cane Creek, whence he reported himself; but there is no confirmation of this report. This notice is inserted partly for the purpose of the eliciting information as to Jenkins, if he be alive. —Observer.

Later From Europe. In addition to the news by the America, which will be found on the first page, the following particulars have since come to hand: At Clonmel, on the 14th, several out-houses of Protestant clergymen were burned. Her Majesty's third royal buff came in to-day with twenty-eight of their men handcuffed, for shouting repeal, and exhibiting a determination to join with the insurgents. The insurgents have now encamped about seven miles from Clonmel, where they seize upon provisions, &c., belonging to the gentry around, roasting bullocks and sheep, and pressing everybody to join them at Glent Bower, some eight miles distant. One of the principal causes towards this unexpected outbreak of the Irish patriots, is believed to be the scathing, abusive, and indiscriminate ridicule heaped upon them and their leaders by the English press, as well as a determination upon their part to rescue the state prisoners from their impending doom. The excitement is spreading like wild-fire throughout the whole island, and it is believed the rebellion will be general.

SPAIN. Gen. Parvia has resigned the government of Catalonia, in consequence of ill health. Cordova will probably succeed him. About nine thousand Carlists are in arms against the government. SCHLESWIG HOLSTEIN. Hostilities have doubtless recommenced in Schleswig Holstein although the German troops had commenced evacuating the Duchies, and the blockade had been raised. ITALY. Tuscany had been the scene of a frightful disorder. At Leghorn, the populace rose in consequence of an attempt to put down the political clubs. A conflict ensued, and one hundred and twelve soldiers were killed on the spot.

From the Raleigh Standard. MR. MCRAE'S SPEECH. MR. EDITOR: On Saturday last I had the pleasure of hearing our talented fellow-citizen, Duncan K. McRae, Esq. address an assemblage of six or seven hundred people, at Joel Jones's—in what our Whig friends tauntingly call the "dark corner" of Wake County. A Battalion Muster was held there that day, and after they were dismissed, about two o'clock they repaired to the Church, and crowded it to overflowing. The assembly was also graced by a goodly number of ladies.

Mr. McRae spoke for upwards two hours, in strains of brilliant and stirring eloquence. I cannot pretend, of course, to follow him in what he said, nor to present any thing like a sketch of his remarks. Suffice it to say that he handled all the main topics of the day—Gen. Taylor's position—Fillmore's Abolitionism—the Mexican War—the noble conduct of the Democrats in sustaining that War, and in encouraging the brave men who fought it, contrasted with the "aid and comfort" basely and unpatriotically afforded to the enemy by leading Whigs in this country.

What few Whigs there were present seemed pleased with his remarks; and one of the strongest Whigs you ever saw came out and declared he would not support Gen. Taylor; and the way he goes many go. Upon the whole, I believe much good was effected by this masterly effort. The Democrats in that section of the County are wide awake, and will give the true cause of an old-fashioned majority in November next.

SURRY COUNTY.—We understand that it is the intention of H. M. Waugh, Esq. of Surry, to contest the seat of Mr Oglesby, one of the Whig members elected from Surry County. Mr Waugh, as the poll stands, was beaten, by Mr Oglesby only two votes; and we learn that it can be proved that Mr Oglesby received a number of illegal votes—as many as six at one box. Mr Waugh has given Mr Oglesby the necessary notice.

We are gratified to learn that the Democrats of Surry are in fine spirits, and determined to do their whole duty in November. Speed the good work! —Standard.

Francis C. Labbe, a native of France, but for many years a most respected citizen of Washington, died in that city last Friday morning. He was formerly a midshipman in the French service, was taken prisoner by the English, and for several years was so confined. It may be worthy of mention, also, that Mr Labbe, whose middle name was Corday, was a relative of that extraordinary woman, Marie Anne Charlotte Corday, who in 1793 took the life of Marat, the leader of the sanguinary party called the "Mountain" in the French Revolution. —Charleston Evening News.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Saturday morning last about 10 miles from town, the upward train on our Rail Road passed over a negro man, of the workmen on the Road, who was asleep on the track; and cut his head off. It was in a curve of the Road, where he could not be seen until it was too late to stop the headway of the train. —Wilmington Chronicle.

POTATO ROT.—This disease, which for the last three years has almost ruined the potato crops in Ireland, has made its appearance in this section of the country. We learn that almost the whole potato crop in this region is more or less diseased, and that some of the farmers will lose their entire crops. —Centerville (Va.) Whig.

CREDIBLE.—The subscriptions for the families of the survivors by the burning of the Ocean Monarch, amounts to \$35,000 in England. A diving apparatus has been sent down to the wreck, and some copper recovered.

LATEST NEWS FROM SANTA FE.

From the Baltimore Sun, Sept. 20.

The St. Louis Republican announces the arrival at that place of Mr F. X. Aubrey from Santa Fe, having been but ten days on the route, bringing dates to the 12th of September. Mr Aubrey reports as water bound, Sand Creek, Major Reynolds' division of the Missouri volunteers, Major Walker's battalion and Lieut. Love, with a small number of U. S. dragoons. He passed Col. Ralls and a portion of the Missouri volunteers at the Battle Ground 15 miles beyond the Arkansas. Gen. Eaton's battalion, with the rest under Lieut. Allen were at Fort Mansfield. Gen. Price and staff were water bound at the Pawnee Fork; also, Major Donaldson's division of Illinois volunteers, Lieut. Cook, of Col. Gilpin's command.

At Cow Creek he passed Capt. Cunningham and Bond's division of Illinois volunteers, waterbound. He passed Col. Newby, Dr Robinson and Lieut. Hamilton at Willow Springs. He met Gov. Lane, on route for Oregon at Council Grove. From an extra issued at the office of the Santa Fe Republican, and dated on the 12th inst., we gather the following items in information:

Company H, First Dragoons, commanded by Lt. Buford, from Fort Gibson, arrived at Santa Fe on the 6th inst., all good health. Lieut. Col. Washington, appointed it is said, civil and military governor of New-Mexico, was expected at Santa Fe by the 20th of this month. Major Beall, U. S. States Dragoons, in command of the military force in New-Mexico. He had received petitions from Taos, Peralto, Albuquerque and other points, asking for troops to garrison the frontiers, as the inhabitants were in danger from the daily incursions of the Indians—who continued to murder them, and to drive off their stock. The small force left to garrison the country made impossible for Major Beall to comply with these requests. Lieut. Love and escort, Mr J. Fiedler, Mr McCarty, and other gentlemen, left for the States on the 1st inst.

FLYING THE TRACK. The N. C. Whig State Convention. It is not unfrequently the case that the advocates of Gen. Taylor will deny that the party, as a party, have pronounced the war unconstitutional. "Unnecessary," "imjust," yet this is not only so, but many other harsh and unbecoming terms have been employed, all which, instead of having the desired effect, have sunk them into a still lower deep in public opinion. But those persons who make such denials, do it from a want of intelligence. The following resolutions were passed by the Whig State Convention which assembled in Raleigh in February, 1847:

Resolved, That while our opinions remain unchanged in regard to these old issues, on which we have, for years, combatted the party in power, yet, we consider the now perilous condition of the country, growing out of an unnecessary and unconstitutional war—began in a spirit of selfish ambition, and persisted in with a view to party triumph—as presenting a new issue, which, for the time being, overshadows and transcends, in importance, all the old questions, which have heretofore divided parties, momentous and important as those questions are.

Resolved, That we consider the ordering of the march of the Army of the United States, by the President James K. Polk, in the face of the pledge which had been given by the American Congress, in the terms of Texas annexation, that the boundary between Texas and Mexico, should be settled by peaceful negotiation, as an unauthorized aggression upon the rights of a neighboring nation, and as unbecoming that magnanimity and sense of justice, which should have marked the course of a great and powerful Government towards a weak and distracted one.

Resolved, That even if this country had sufficient grounds for war against Mexico, yet as the Constitution expressly reserves to Congress alone, the power to make war, we view the conduct of the President James K. Polk, in bringing about and causing to "exist a state of war," by ordering Gen. Taylor to invade the territory in dispute, between the United States and Mexico, as manifest usurpation of the authority of Congress, and as a palpable violation of the Constitution of his country.

Resolved, That this unnecessary, expensive and unconstitutional war, ought to be terminated as soon as possible, consistently with the honor of the country; that too many of our sons have already fallen; that too much of our treasure has already been wasted; that millions of acres of conquered territory cannot compensate us for the loss of the one, and the expenditure of the other; and that, in negotiating a Peace, we owe it to our position among the nations of the earth, not to force harsh and oppressive terms upon a conquered and prostrate foe.

Resolved, That we would prefer that the negotiations for Peace should be conducted with a view to the establishment of an equitable boundary line between us and Mexico, and the acquisition of a safe and convenient harbor on the Pacific; but that we are entirely opposed to forcibly wresting from Mexico, by conquest, any portion of her territory.

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF A VESSEL.—The schooner Ostrich, John Days, master, which arrived at New York from North Carolina on Saturday, with a cargo of corn, was engaged on that day to unload on Monday, but during Sunday night the vessel, captain and cargo mysteriously disappeared, and nothing has been heard of them since.