

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN THE WAR DEPARTMENT AND GEN. TAYLOR.

We have a letter from General Taylor, dated Nov. 8, 1846, from the Camp near Monterey, and directed to the Adjutant General at Washington.

The Convention presents two distinct points. First, the permission granted the Mexican army to retire, with their arms, &c. Secondly, the temporary cessation of hostilities for the term of eight weeks.

The force with which I marched on Monterey was limited by causes beyond my control to about 6,000. With this force, as every military man must admit who has seen the ground, it was entirely impossible to invest Monterey so closely as to prevent the escape of the garrison.

In regard to the temporary cessation of hostilities, the fact that we are not at this moment, within eleven days of the termination of the period fixed by the convention, prepared to move forward in force, is a sufficient explanation of the military reasons which dictated this suspension of arms.

While I am considered competent to exercise the chief command in the field, it is no more than reasonable that subordinates, and above all, officers not serving with the army against Mexico, should be compelled to keep in their proper places and not to expose to hazard, by mischievous meddling, the success of military operations involving the reputation of the army and the country.

PARAGRAPHS FROM PRENTICE. From the Louisville Journal. The Washington Union says the President is determined, that, if a peace be concluded between the United States and Mexico, it shall be a permanent one.

The Washington Union acknowledges that there is "a breach in the Democracy of New York, and a still more alarming breach in the Democracy of Pennsylvania."

Whenever we open a Locofoco newspaper containing a Government advertisement, we are sure to find its editorial columns unusually full of falsehood and calumnies.

HEROIC! Among the items of news from the Army, we find the following record of a heroic feat performed by Captain Henry of Texas.

MISSOURI ELOQUENCE. The bill for the destruction of wolves, alias for the protection of pigs and babies, being under consideration in the Missouri Legislature, Mr. [Name] arose and said:

Mr. Speaker: I hope, sir, the friends of this here bill will come up in unbroken front, and vote to encourage the destruction of them ar pestiferous, carnivorous and ravenous animals named wolves.

Mr. [Name] arose and said: "Sir, I am told that down here some whar in the south-east, one of them animals in the broad light of day, at the dead of midnight, crape stealthily into a house whar a man and his wife whar a sleepin', and catch an individual by the leg."

Mr. [Name] arose and said: "In hopes of contradiction, off will say, whar a sleepin' I look most horrible to-day?"

Mr. [Name] arose and said: "The most effectual way to mortify such persons is to pretend to believe them, and to acknowledge that there is some truth in their assertions."

ADDRESS.

On Saturday, the 27th February, several Young Ladies belonging to the Snowwick Seminary, were presented with testimonials of scholarship, &c., on which occasion, the following Address was delivered by the Principal, Rev. J. F. FINCK:

Young Ladies: As you have completed the course of study prescribed by the Officers of this Institution, the Principal and Teachers present you, with pleasure, this testimonial.

In performing this last act of official duty, you will allow me to add a few remarks. And in the first place, I would remind you that though you have completed the course of study prescribed, you have not finished your studies nor completed your education.

But remember what I have often told you, viz: that our Literature contains much that is poisonous, as well as much that is pure and noble. You must not, like the unfledged bird, swallow any kind of food that is offered to you, but select what is best, and read with discrimination.

JUDGE MARTIN'S WILL. We see by a notice in the New Orleans papers, that the last Will and Testament of the late Hon. F. X. MARTIN, is likely to be contested in that City.

FELIS ET MURES. A FABLE. Felis sedit by a hole, Intenti sui cum omni souni—

MURES OMNES NUNCE BY EHY, ET AUREM PRÆBE MIHI—

STATISTICS OF ODD FELLOWS. From the Odd Fellows' Pocket Diary, just published by T. B. Peterson, we extract the following interesting statistics of the Order in the United States for 1849:

Number of Subordinate Lodges, 992; Number of Initiations, 32,316; Contributing Members, 90,753; Number of Brothers relieved, 11,349; Number of Widowed Families relieved, 817; Number of Brothers buried, 495; Revenue of Lodges, \$708,205 40; Amount paid for relief of Widowed Families, 154,247 82; Amount paid for education of orphans, 3,674 25; Amount paid for burying the dead, 92,786 02; Total amount of relief, 1,079,717 60.

THE VITAL POWER OF THE DOG. A dog belonging to Mr. M. Clark, of Franklin, Mass., disappeared suddenly and mysteriously on the 22d of December last, and was not seen or heard from until the 17th January, when he was discovered floating on a piece of the broken curb in an old well, and taken out alive.

AN IRISHMAN, named James Malone, committed a murder thirty-six years ago in Ireland, and eluded justice by escaping to America. After living in this country for eighteen years, he returned to Ireland, where, after remaining in security eighteen years more, he has just been identified as the murderer, informed of, and committed to trial. He is now over 70 years of age.

THE FIRST ST. LOUIS AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY. I may not be as faithful a historian as could be selected, but I will, as near as I possess them, relate my facts, and leave to those who may hereafter search the State archives to note our progress, the task of giving a more authentic version.

THE SECRETARY'S IDEAS RUN ON FAT PORK, and he hoped to raise a specimen which would make his whole neighborhood, if not the whole west, envious of his reputation as a stock raiser.

A TRAVELLER, journeying through Texas on foot, came to a creek which was swollen by the rains and running like "a mill tail," as the saying is. A floating log, made fast by a grape vine to either bank, was the only thing in the shape of a bridge he could discover, and the swift current was running on either side of this. Two hours hard labor in bringing sticks and brush served to form a raft by which he could reach one end of the log, which sunk and tottered as he placed his foot upon it.

AMERICAN OFFICERS KILLED AND WOUNDED AT THE BATTLE OF BUENA VISTA.

General Staff.—Killed: Capt. Geo. Lincoln, Asst. Adjutant General, Wounded: Asst. Adj. Gen. J. A. P. Smith, Lightly; Brevet 2d Lieut. Bryan, Topographical Engineers, slightly.

2d Regiment.—Killed: Capt. T. B. Kinder, Capt. Wm. Walker, and Lieut. Thos. C. Pharr; Wounded: Capt. W. L. Sanderson, slightly; Capt. John Osborn, slightly; Lieut. S. W. Gayles, slightly; Lt. H. Pennington, slightly; Lieut. David S. Lewis, slightly; Lt. Joshua Moore, slightly; Lieut. Justin Davis, slightly; and Lieut. J. A. Epperson, slightly.

3d Regiment.—Killed: Captain James Faggart; Wounded: Major W. A. Gorman and Capt. J. M. Sleep, slightly.

1st Regiment.—Killed: Col. J. J. Hardin, Capt. J. W. Zabriskie and Lieut. Bryan H. Haughton—Wounded: Lt. S. L. McConnell and Lt. Heskiah Evans, slightly.

2d Regiment.—Killed: Capt. Woodward; Lieuts. A. B. Brantree, Fletcher, Ferguson, Robbins, Lelly, Bartleson, Atherton and Price. Wounded: Capt. Coffey; Capt. Baker; Lieut. J. A. Pickett; Lieut. Englemann; Lieut. Steer; Lieut. West; Adj. Whiteside.

THE MAIL SERVICE. All agree that the mail service of this country was never in a more deplorable condition than at present. While all unite in censuring the department for this, it is but justice to hear what can be said on the other side.

DEAR SIR: In answer to yours of yesterday, I would state that I left New York on the morning of Sunday, the 7th inst., and reached Petersburg, Va. in due course.

Left Weidon the same evening, and arrived at Wilmington in excellent time—say 10 A. M. precisely. Charleston boat did not arrive until 12 P. M., and found upon inquiry that for the last ninety days there has been only two boats on the route, consequently barely time to put in fuel.

THE LATE JUDGE STORY.—We extract the following passage from Mr. WEBSTER'S late argument before the Supreme Court of the U. S. in the case of the Steamer Lexington, as reported in the Washington National Era:

It is a great truth, that England has never produced any eminent writer on natural or general public law—no elementary writer, who has made the subject his own—who has breathed his own breath into it and made it live.

A BUTCHER, my neighbor, recently went to a pasture, where the family horse was usually turned, when idle, to get a calf which he had purchased for slaughter.

PIGEONS !! PIGEONS !! PIGEONS !!—If ever pigeons flew with a more perfect looseness than they have done in this region for the last few days, it must have been on some occasion when "the oldest inhabitant" was too young to remember.

THE BARBER BANKER. A Washington Correspondent of the New York Globe tells the following anecdote of a new Banker, who has been issuing notes lately:

THE VITAL POWER OF THE DOG.—A dog belonging to Mr. M. Clark, of Franklin, Mass., disappeared suddenly and mysteriously on the 22d of December last, and was not seen or heard from until the 17th January, when he was discovered floating on a piece of the broken curb in an old well, and taken out alive.

AN IRISHMAN, named James Malone, committed a murder thirty-six years ago in Ireland, and eluded justice by escaping to America. After living in this country for eighteen years, he returned to Ireland, where, after remaining in security eighteen years more, he has just been identified as the murderer, informed of, and committed to trial.

A TRAVELLER, journeying through Texas on foot, came to a creek which was swollen by the rains and running like "a mill tail," as the saying is. A floating log, made fast by a grape vine to either bank, was the only thing in the shape of a bridge he could discover, and the swift current was running on either side of this.

THE FIRST ST. LOUIS AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

I may not be as faithful a historian as could be selected, but I will, as near as I possess them, relate my facts, and leave to those who may hereafter search the State archives to note our progress, the task of giving a more authentic version.

The first St. Louis Agricultural Society, as far as I can discover, was started by three or four farmers, who, although they were gifted with an abundance of the theory of cultivation, yet they had "never set a potato in the field, or of the raising of cabbage knew more than a dandy."

The founders stood aloof, but they resolved to go ahead; so they elected each other to the different offices, and put trust in time, and their experiments in farming, to convert members.

THE SECRETARY'S IDEAS RUN ON FAT PORK, and he hoped to raise a specimen which would make his whole neighborhood, if not the whole west, envious of his reputation as a stock raiser.

A TRAVELLER, journeying through Texas on foot, came to a creek which was swollen by the rains and running like "a mill tail," as the saying is. A floating log, made fast by a grape vine to either bank, was the only thing in the shape of a bridge he could discover, and the swift current was running on either side of this.

THE BARBER BANKER. A Washington Correspondent of the New York Globe tells the following anecdote of a new Banker, who has been issuing notes lately:

THE VITAL POWER OF THE DOG.—A dog belonging to Mr. M. Clark, of Franklin, Mass., disappeared suddenly and mysteriously on the 22d of December last, and was not seen or heard from until the 17th January, when he was discovered floating on a piece of the broken curb in an old well, and taken out alive.

AN IRISHMAN, named James Malone, committed a murder thirty-six years ago in Ireland, and eluded justice by escaping to America. After living in this country for eighteen years, he returned to Ireland, where, after remaining in security eighteen years more, he has just been identified as the murderer, informed of, and committed to trial.

A TRAVELLER, journeying through Texas on foot, came to a creek which was swollen by the rains and running like "a mill tail," as the saying is. A floating log, made fast by a grape vine to either bank, was the only thing in the shape of a bridge he could discover, and the swift current was running on either side of this.

THE BARBER BANKER. A Washington Correspondent of the New York Globe tells the following anecdote of a new Banker, who has been issuing notes lately:

THE VITAL POWER OF THE DOG.—A dog belonging to Mr. M. Clark, of Franklin, Mass., disappeared suddenly and mysteriously on the 22d of December last, and was not seen or heard from until the 17th January, when he was discovered floating on a piece of the broken curb in an old well, and taken out alive.

AN IRISHMAN, named James Malone, committed a murder thirty-six years ago in Ireland, and eluded justice by escaping to America. After living in this country for eighteen years, he returned to Ireland, where, after remaining in security eighteen years more, he has just been identified as the murderer, informed of, and committed to trial.

A TRAVELLER, journeying through Texas on foot, came to a creek which was swollen by the rains and running like "a mill tail," as the saying is. A floating log, made fast by a grape vine to either bank, was the only thing in the shape of a bridge he could discover, and the swift current was running on either side of this.

THE BARBER BANKER. A Washington Correspondent of the New York Globe tells the following anecdote of a new Banker, who has been issuing notes lately:

THE VITAL POWER OF THE DOG.—A dog belonging to Mr. M. Clark, of Franklin, Mass., disappeared suddenly and mysteriously on the 22d of December last, and was not seen or heard from until the 17th January, when he was discovered floating on a piece of the broken curb in an old well, and taken out alive.

AN IRISHMAN, named James Malone, committed a murder thirty-six years ago in Ireland, and eluded justice by escaping to America. After living in this country for eighteen years, he returned to Ireland, where, after remaining in security eighteen years more, he has just been identified as the murderer, informed of, and committed to trial.

EXTENSION OF THE RALEIGH AND GASTON RAIL ROAD—A CHANCE FOR CAPITALISTS.

The act of the North Carolina Legislature, incorporating the North and South Carolina Rail Road Company, affords a fair opportunity to capitalists for a judicious investment.

This Road, when completed, will be a link in the great Rail Road chain, stretching from Raleigh to South. It is the route which a variety of considerations point out as the proper one.

A HINT.—In an account, by the Richmond Whig, of a public meeting in that City, to further the construction of the Richmond and Danville Rail Road, we find the following remarks:

The Richmond and Danville Road has already attracted attention abroad. A striking evidence of this was furnished by a letter, read to the meeting on Monday evening, from a gentleman in New York proposing to contract for the construction of the entire line, and to take from 100,000 to 150,000 of the stock in part payment.

Now if the projected Richmond and Danville Road is deemed worthy of such notice, and of an offer, how much more the Metropolitan Rail Road, the great thoroughfare for the immense travel between the North and South!

A TRAVELLER, journeying through Texas on foot, came to a creek which was swollen by the rains and running like "a mill tail," as the saying is. A floating log, made fast by a grape vine to either bank, was the only thing in the shape of a bridge he could discover, and the swift current was running on either side of this.

THE BARBER BANKER. A Washington Correspondent of the New York Globe tells the following anecdote of a new Banker, who has been issuing notes lately:

THE VITAL POWER OF THE DOG.—A dog belonging to Mr. M. Clark, of Franklin, Mass., disappeared suddenly and mysteriously on the 22d of December last, and was not seen or heard from until the 17th January, when he was discovered floating on a piece of the broken curb in an old well, and taken out alive.

AN IRISHMAN, named James Malone, committed a murder thirty-six years ago in Ireland, and eluded justice by escaping to America. After living in this country for eighteen years, he returned to Ireland, where, after remaining in security eighteen years more, he has just been identified as the murderer, informed of, and committed to trial.

A TRAVELLER, journeying through Texas on foot, came to a creek which was swollen by the rains and running like "a mill tail," as the saying is. A floating log, made fast by a grape vine to either bank, was the only thing in the shape of a bridge he could discover, and the swift current was running on either side of this.

THE BARBER BANKER. A Washington Correspondent of the New York Globe tells the following anecdote of a new Banker, who has been issuing notes lately:

THE VITAL POWER OF THE DOG.—A dog belonging to Mr. M. Clark, of Franklin, Mass., disappeared suddenly and mysteriously on the 22d of December last, and was not seen or heard from until the 17th January, when he was discovered floating on a piece of the broken curb in an old well, and taken out alive.

AN IRISHMAN, named James Malone, committed a murder thirty-six years ago in Ireland, and eluded justice by escaping to America. After living in this country for eighteen years, he returned to Ireland, where, after remaining in security eighteen years more, he has just been identified as the murderer, informed of, and committed to trial.

A TRAVELLER, journeying through Texas on foot, came to a creek which was swollen by the rains and running like "a mill tail," as the saying is. A floating log, made fast by a grape vine to either bank, was the only thing in the shape of a bridge he could discover, and the swift current was running on either side of this.

THE BARBER BANKER. A Washington Correspondent of the New York Globe tells the following anecdote of a new Banker, who has been issuing notes lately:

THE VITAL POWER OF THE DOG.—A dog belonging to Mr. M. Clark, of Franklin, Mass., disappeared suddenly and mysteriously on the 22d of December last, and was not seen or heard from until the 17th January, when he was discovered floating on a piece of the broken curb in an old well, and taken out alive.