City of Mexico. Under this caption, the " New Orleans Delta" introduces an eloquent and beautiful Discourse of the "heroic and noble-minded" Rev. Mr. Mc-Carty, delivered in the National Palace of Mexico, on Sunday, the 3d of October. The Star,

in publishing the Sermon, says: "The army and nation for which we war, owe Mr. McCarty a debt of gratitude, and we doubt not that he will be rewarded not only by the unbounded praise of his countrymen, but by more substantial tokens of their estcem. The man who is so respecis, can be no ordinary man. Gen. Pillew's official report pays the worthy

Chaplain the following handsome compliment: "I will be pardoned, I trust, by the General-in-Chief, for travelling beyond the legitimate bounds of a report, to notice, becomingly, the patriotic conduct of the pious Chaplain of Col. Clarke's brigade.
Whilst the battle raged furiously, my column had great difficulty in crossing a deep ditch without damaging their ammunition. The worthy Chaplain, besides encouraging the passing soldiers to their work, actively set the example of filling the excavations, so as to enable the troops to press onward the

Again-Gen. Worth, in his official report, refers, in terms of high commendation, to the noble bearing of the Chaplain:

"Injustice would be done to the whole division in failing to bring to the notice of the General-in-Chief the praise worthy-if he will pardon the expression—the courageous conduct of the Rev. Mr. McCarty, Chaplain to the second brigade. That excellent man and Christian was seen in the midst of the conflict, administering comfort and consolation to the stricken, and patriotically encouraging the soldier in his forward path of duty."

We regret that we have not room for the whole of the glowing Discourse of this good man, delivered, as it was, under circumstances of peculiar solemnity. We cannot refrain from extracting a few passages :

"Although it has been questioned, still it can be shown to be the duty of a Christian people, and more so of the army of a Christian land, to offer thanksgiving to the Great Ruler of nations, for the victories by which He has crowned their arms, as well as for other blessings of His Providence, and if so, who will measure the amount of gratitude due him from our country and its army, for the uniform and great successes which have attended our arms at large, from the first battle to the last, and more especially of this portion of our forces, from our landing at Vera Gruz to the termination of the campaign by our victorious entry into this capital of the

"War, though a great calamity, attended with much that is to be deplored, and involving a terrible responsibility on the part of the Governments who are parties to it, is still in the actual condition of mankind necessary and right, at least on one side, as the means of national defence and preservation, of preventing the repetition of national wrongs by their punishment, of redressing injuries inflicted and obtaining rights withheld. When, therefore, a people succeed in a war waged by the Government for these ends, they have cause of thanksgiving to the Great Disposer of events from whom that success has prostest of national deliverances and blessings, considered in itself, but it is the only means of gaining the object contended for and procuring an honorable and advantageous peace, the true end of victory.

"Again, we have cause to thank the Lord, that our operations have been conducted under a commander, who has felt and avowed his responsibility to God, for the lives of the men committed to his charge; who, not seduced by the vulgar reputation of fighting bloody battles, has sought and gained victory by the application of his own generalshipbaffling the councils of the enemy by superior talent, availing himself of every advantage which keen military sagacity could discover, and saving as far | that can't tell which I'd rather part wid least ; so as possible the lives of his soldiery, while winning the numerous victories in which they have been perilled. Accordingly, it is cause of grateful joy, that, with but one exception, our loss has been small in comparison with that of the enemy, and with the advantages gained.

"Furthermore, we have cause to thank God, with grateful hearts, when we consider that never was there war, carried into an enemy's country, with so sowis never see St. Pether. little of suffering and injury inflicted on the unarmed people. Never have the peaceful inhabitants of a theatre of hostilities had so little cause to complain of the treatment received from invaders and conquerers. Yes, we may boast-thanking the Lord -that we have sacked no cities, robbed no towns, violated no women; that we have never authorized any plunder of the people, and that very few outrages of any sort have been committed by our soldiery; and that, instead of subsisting on the country, as we might have done under the laws of war, we have paid for all we have consumed, and that at the highest price. They have been better treated by us than by their own armies; indeed, we have been rather protectors than destroyers of the Mexican people. Although we have contended with enemies often cruel, treacherous, and regardless of the usages of civilized warfare, yet we have never retaliated the wrongs and cruelty we have received from them. The hearts of our soldiers, that never failed them through fear, did fail them through humanity and piety, when, under other influences. they might have cut down the defeated and unresisting. We have heard of ne instance in which quarters have been refused, and that to an enemy, too, who has often robbed and murdered our wounded. Yes, we may thank God, with heartfelt satisfaction, that we were too American; have had too much respect for the rights of humanity, too much regard for our character, to come down to the low level of a Mexican soldier's notions of humanity, honor and civilization. And, though here, we must not glory in our courage and prowess, nor on this occasion exult in our achievements, yet we may glory and exuit (so that we be humble before God.) in our having most scrupulously observed and upheld the laws which mitigate the horrors of war, and prevent the soldier's valor from degenerating into personal hatred and destructive ferocity. Estimating things in the light of Divine truth, the glory of our superior generalship and courage, of our splendid victories and wonderful success, is a small thing, when compared with the glory resulting from the humanity, justice and generosity displayed in our warfare with this people."

OBEYING ORDERS .- A worthy citizen, some time since, thought he would tempt fickle For. but it was not, after all-for scarcely had ten tune by purchasing a Lottery ticket. When he minutes elapsed, when Pat rushed into the cabin started to see what was the result of his venture, without signs or ceremony, and snatching up the he said to his wife-" My Dear, if you see me coming home in a hack, take it for granted that I am lucky, and begin and smash all the old fur-niture up." "I'll do it, Sam," was the response. He went to the temple of Fortune, and ascertained that his ticket was a blank! Coming out of the door in no very amiable humor, he slipped and fell on the pavement and put his ankle out of place in a serious manner. A hack was pro- of us all over. No sir, no; we can bear hard cured, necessarily to send him home, and his bet- fortune, starvation, and misery, but we can't bear ter-half who was on the watch, discovering him coming thus, took it for granted that he had been lucky, and in obedience to orders, began to smash up the old furniture. He was assisted out of the back, and the first thing that met his eyes, was the little ruin "my dear" was making; but he had ordered it, and although much chagrined, could not complain. He soon undeceived her as to the actual state of the case, and report says he has not gone home in a hack since.

Baltimore Clipper.

BANKS IN MISSISSIPPL - Among the local questions decided by the late election in Mississippi was one in regard to a proposed amendment of the Constitution of that State, by which the Legisfature is deprived of the power to charter Banks. This amendment is said to have been carried in banks can hereafter be incorporated in that State. three times with a revolving pistol. National Intelligencer.

IRISH HEARTS.

At this moment, when the sufferings of the Irish people engross so large a share of public sympathy, the following sketch from an Irish character may not be found uninteresting. To us it seems touching and truthful. The story-teller prefaces the incident, by stating that he found an Irish family, consisting of a husband, wife and several children, on one of our Lake Steamers. They were in great destitution; and the beauty of the children was a theme for the admiration of all their fellow travellers. At the request of of a lady passenger, who, having no children of her own, was desirous of taking one of the little ted, loved and reverenced by the whole army as he Irishers, and adopting it, the narrator addressed himself to the head of the family. We do not know the author of the sketch, and merely give it as we find it. 'Although,' says the story teller, 'I had con-

siderable doubts as to the result, I offered my services as a negotiator, and immediately proceeded upon my delicate diplomacy. Finding the Irishman on deck, I thus opened the matter to him :'

'You are very poor?' His answer was characteristic- Poor, sir, is it?' said he; 'troth, iv there's a poorer man nor meself throublin' the world, God pity both ov oz, for we'd be about aiqual."

'Then how do you manage to support your 'Is it support them, sir?' 'Why I don't sup-

or another. It'll be time enough for me to complain when they don't. · Would it be a relief to you to part with one of

It was too sudden-he turned sharply round. ' A what, sir ?' he cried ; ' a relief to part from me child ! Would it be a relief to have the hands

chopped from me body, or the heart torn out of me breast? And relief indeed? God be good to us, what do you mane ?' 'You don't understand me,' I replied; 'now,

bly for one of your children, would you stand in the way of its interest !' ' No, sir,' said he : 'the heavens knows that I

would willingly cut the sunshine away from meself, that they might get all the warm of it; but do tell us what ye are driving at !' I then told him that a lady had taken a fancy to one of his children; and if he would consent,

the child should be educated, and finally settled comfortable in life. This threw him into a fit of congratulation .-He scratched his head, and looked the very pic-

ture of bewilderment. The struggle between a father's love and a child's interest was evident and touching; at length he said-Oh, murther, murther! wouldn't it be a great thing for the baby? But I must go and have a

talk wid Mary-that's the mother o' them, and it wouldn't be right to be givin' away her children afore her face, and she to know nothin' at all about it. 'Away with you, then,' said I, 'and bring me

an answer back as soon as possible. In about half an hour he returned, leading two of his children. His eyes were red and swollen, ceeded-for victory in war is not only amongst the and his face was pale from excitement and agi-

· Well,' I inquired, 'what success?'

Bedad, sir, it was a hard struggle,' said he, but I've been talkin' to Mary, and she sez, as it's for the child's good, maybe the heavens above will give us strength to bear it.'

· Very we'l-and which of them will you leave with the lady ?"

'Faix an' I don't know, sir ?' and he ran his eyes dubiously over both. Here's little Norahshe's the oldest, and won't want her mother so much; but then-oh, tare an'sigers-it's meself take the first that comes, wid a blessin'! There sir.' and he handed over little Norah-but turning back, he snatched her up in his arms, and gave her one long hearty father's kiss, saying through his tears :

' May God be good to him that's good to you: an' them that offers you hurt or harm, may their

Then taking his other child by the hand, he walked away, leaving Norah with me. I took her down to the cabin, and we thought

the matter all settled. It must be confessed to my great indignation however, in about an hour's time I saw my friend Pat at the window. As soon as he caught my eye he commenced making signs for me to come out. I did so, and found that he had the other child in his arms. · What's the matter now,' said I.

. Well, sir,' said he, 'I ax your honor's pardon for throublin' you about so foolish a thing as a child or two, but we were thinkin' that maybe it'd make no differ-you see, sir, I've been talkin' to we say to him, "stand thou there, or sit here under Mary, an' she says she can't part wid Norahlekays-the crayther has a look ov me-but here's little Biddy, she's far purtyer, an' av you please, sir, will you swap ?' 'Certainly,' said I 'whenever you like.'

So he snapped up little Norah as though she were some recovered treasure, and darted away with her, leaving little Biddy, who remained with us all night; but lo! the moment we entered the cabin in the morning, there was Pat, making his mysterious signs again at the window, this time having the youngest, a baby, in his arms. . What's wrong now !' I inquired.

'Be the hokey fly, sir, an' it's meself that's almost ashamed to tell you. You see I've been talkin' to Mary, and she didn't like to part wid Norah bekays she had a look ov me; an' be me sowl! I can't afford to part with Biddy, bekase she's the model ov her mother; but there's little Padeen-there's a lump of a christhen for youtwo years owld and sorra' the day more; he'll never be any throuble to any one, for av he takes after his mother he'll have the brightest eveand av he takes after his father, he'll have a fine broad pair of showlders to push his way through the world. Will you please to swap, sir ?'

'With all my heart,' said I, 'it's all the same to me'-and so little Padeen was left with us. 'Ah, ah,' said I to myself, as I looked into his big laughing eyes, 'the affair is settled at last;' baby in his arms, cried out-

'It's no use-I've been talkin to Mary, and we can't do it. Look at him, sir-he's the best and youngest of the batch. You wouldn't have the heart to keep him from uz? You see, sir. North has a look ov me, and Biddy has a look ov Mary; but be me sowl little Padeen has the mother's eye an' my nose, an' little bits of both to part from our children, unless Heaven to take them from uz.'

It is a sort of season of shooting stars just now among the crack Hotel keepers in New York -Bunker, of the Mansion House, Jennings, of the City, and Cozzens, of the American, all retire this week or next from their respective establishments. These men have been so long a part of a great feature of the City, that their loss will be felt. If aught could reconcile us to part with them, it should be the cause of their retirement from public life-viz : that they have made money enough.

FATAL RENCOUNTER .- A rencounter took place on Monday evening last, at Benton, between Mr. Wm. they were carried by horse express in five hours, Drenning and Mr. Robert Brown, which resulted in and from Cincinnati to Philadelphia, by telegraph, the affirmative by a large majority, so that no the death of the former-Brown having shot him in less than no time. The News deserves great

Yazos (Mi.) Whig.

THE METHODIST AND THE ACTRESS. FROM THE LIFE OF MRS. JOURDAN.

During Mrs. Jourdan's short stay at Chester where she had been performing, her washer-woman, a widow with three small children was by a merciless creditor thrown into prison. A small debt of, forty shillings had been increased in a short time by law expenses to eight pounds. As soon as Mrs. Jourdan had heard of the circumstances, she sent for the attorney, paid him the demand and observed with as much severity as her good natured countenance could assume :

. You lawyers are certainly infernal spirits, allowed on earth to make poor mortals miserable." The attorney, however, pocketed the affront and with a low bow made his exit.

On the afternoon of the same day the poor woman was liberated. As Mrs. Jourdan was taking her usual walk with her servant the widow with her children followed her, and just as she had taken shelter from a shower of rain, in a kind of porch, dropped on her knees and with much grateful emotion exclaimed: * God forever bless you Madam, you have saved

me and my poor children from ruin."

The children beholding their mother's tears added by their cries to the affecting scene which a sensitive mind could not behold but with strong feelings of sympathy. The natural liveliness of Mrs. Jourdan's disposition was not easily dampened by sorrowful scenes. However, though she strove to hide it, the tear of feeling stole down port them any way; they get supported some way her cheek, and stooping down to kiss the children, she slipped a pound note into the mother's

woman. God bless you! Don't say another at Sayannah, and was unknown to the rest of the

hand and in her usual playful manner replied :

The grateful creature would have replied, but her benefactress insisted on her silence and de-

It happened that another person had taken shelter under the porch, and witnessed the whole of the interesting scene, who, as soon as Mrs if it were in any one's power to provide comforta- Jourdan observed him, came forward and he, holding out his hand exclaimed with a deep drawn Lady, pardon the freedom of a stranger, but

would to the Lord tffey were all like thee.' The figure of this man bespoke his calling .-His countenance was pale, and a suit of sable rather the worse for wear, covered his tall and spare person. The penetrating eves of Thalia's favorite votary soon developed his character and profession, and with her wonted good humor

retreating a few paces she replied: . No I won't shake hands with you.' Why ?'

*Because you are a Methodist preacher and when you know who I am you'll send me to the

'The Lord forbid! I am, as you say a preacher of the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ who tells us to clothe the naked, feed the hungry and relieve the distressed, and do you think I can behold a sister fulfilling the commands of my Great Master, without feeling the spiritual attachment which leads me to break through worldly customs, and offer you the hand of friendship and brotherly love ?'

Well, well, you're a good old soul, I dare say; but I don't like fanatics, and you'll not like me, when I tell you I am a player.' The preacher sighed.

'Yes, I am a player, and you must have heard of me. Mrs. Jourdan is my name.' After a brief pause, he again extended his hand, and with a complacent countenance re-

· God bless thee, whoever thou art. His goodness is unlimited. He has poured on thee a large portion of his spirit; and as to thy calling, thy soul upbraid thee not, the Lord forbid that

Thus reconciled, and the rain having abated. they left the porch together. The offer of his arm was accepted, and the female Roscius of comedy and the disciple of John Wesley proceeded arm in arm to the door of Mrs. Jourdan's dwelling. At parting, the preacher shook hands with her, saying--

' Fare thee well, sister. I know not what the principles of the people of thy calling may be. Thou art the first I ever conversed with : but if their benevolent practice equal thine, I hope and trust at the great day, the Almighty God will say to each, ' Thy sins are forgiven thee!'

THE VENAL SANCTUARY. BY THE REV. JAMES GILHORNE LYONS, L. L. D. Where in our churches is the place for the poor? ask this question with shame and sorrow. WHERE IS THE PLACE FOR THE POOR ?- ** Admit that here and there a poor person has a seat: WHERE IS IT? Is he invited to sit with us "in a good place," or do actually taught to pay no heed to her directious. my foetstool?"

"I WILL BRING YOUR SANCTUARIES UNTO DESOLATION." Leviticus xxvi: 31.

Right Rev Bishop Ives.

I trod the hallow'd ground that bore A Christian temple tall and proud, When at each wide and lofty door Went streaming in a gorgeous crowd :-A welcome day bid all rejoice-A fair and ancient festival, And the glad organ's mighty voice Shook the strong roof and Gothic wall.

Full many a token mark'd the fold. Where rich and high believers met, The sacred volume clasp'd in gold, The costly robe, and drowsy sent :-Priest, people, altar, chancel, choir, Arch, column, window, porch and gate-That ample fane from vault to spire Looked solemn all and calmly great.

But mark! An old and weary man-A stranger clad "in raiment vile." With faltring steps and features wan, Went tottering up the fair broad aisle:--They cast him out-Oh faithless race! On a rude bench-unseen-remote,-Found guilty, in that hour and place, Of-a lean purse and threadbare coat!

Yes! and if He who sav'd the lost Stood fainting on that haughty floor, Array'd in weeds of little cost, Meek as he sought our world before: In spite of words which none might blame, And works of goodness freely done, That sordid post of wrong and shame. Would greet-JEHOVAH'S ONLY SON.

Oh for a prophet's tengue or pen To warn the great in wealth and birth, Who build their God a house, and then Plant there-the meanest pomps of earth;-To brand that Church which spurns the poor From every vain and venal new. Where "cloth'd in purple" herd secure. To kneel or sleep-the lordly few!

Give me the shed, low, bare and plain. Where love and humble truth abide, Rather than earth's most noble fane Defil'd by selfish pomp and pride: Give me the damp and desert sod Wall'd in by dark old forest trees. Roof'd over by the skies of God, But perish temples such as these!

NEWSPAPER ENTERPRISE The most successful feat of newspaper enterprise ever performed, was that of the Philadelphia News, in procuring a sketch of Mr. Clay's speech and resolutions. From Lexington to Cincinnati, 85 miles, credit for this upparalleled achievement.

Richmond Republican.

From the Boston Traveller.

A HORRIBLE STORY OF SHIPWRECK. The Philadelphia papers announce the arrival there of the survivors from the wreck of Schooner Caroline, Capt. Wm. Smith, bound from Savannah

Capt. Smith states that he left Tybee Light, at the mouth of the Savannah River, Oct. 24th. On the 26th took a heavy gale of wind from N: E. and sprung a leak, in lat. 32 43, long. 77. Laid to, all that day. At 7 P. M. was thrown on her beam ends. but on cutting away her weather lanyard she righted.
On the 31st, spoke barque Isaac Mead, Brown,
from Savanuah for New York; the barque laid by

us from 7 A. M. to 4 P. M., but a tremendous sea prevented them from rendering us any assistance.-Our provisions and water were all stored in the trunk cabin on deck, save one barrel of water in the run. By the disaster, both provisions and water were carried overboard, save that below, which it was impossible to get at. Thus we were, without either food or drink.

Our only shelter was one berth, which remained on the cabin deck, the hold being full of water .-Three days after, Henry Hughes, one of the crew, went on deck, and was never seen afterwards; he was probably washed overboard.

On the 3d inst. we caught water enough from rain to last twenty-four hours. From that time to the 10th, were totally without water or food, and began to feel as if death was very near us. The gale had lasted 9 days. We had had nothing to eat for ten, or to drink for six days. We then began to discuss the question of drawing lots to see who should suffer death to save the lives of the others. It was agreed that we should use sticks. We drew, and it fell to the lot of an Irishman named Charles Brown, who had S. D. marked on his arm. He was a large ath-'There, there; now it's all over. Go, good letic man, weighing about 175 or 180, had shipped crew. He alone was armed with a sheathe knife, which he drew, and declared he would plunge it into the heart of the first one who approached to carry out the fatal chance. Upon this the Captain retired to the cabin, saying he would have nothing more to do with the affair, thinking they were all near to

> At this moment, a boy named Hughie Rose, or Bangor, Wales, aged 19, spoke up and said that the youngest should die first; this free will offering was about to be accepted by Brown, as the Captain with the boy went into the cabin. Capt. Smith states that as he threw himself upon the berth, his eye was attracted to a handle sticking up near, which he thought belonged to an adze. He told the boy to fetch it, and it proved to be an adze.

Thinking that something wrong was about to be enacted on deck, he followed the boy when he returned, and saw the boy seized around the waist by the now desperate Brown, with the intention of making him the victim. At this moment, the Captain states that he felt gifted with extraordinary strength stepped forward and drove the adze twice into the head of Brown, and he fell dead upon the deck.

It is supposed by Capt. Smith, from the fact that S. D. was marked upon his arm, that he shipped under a feigned name. He was about 35 years old. After he was dead, the Captain bled and dressed him. His flesh was partly cut up in thin strips and laid upon the deck to dry. But the crew did not hunger for food, water being their chief desire. His blood was used for drink until the morning that they were taken off, when about a pint remained,

which had turned black. An idea may be formed of the nearness of death to this unfortunate crew, from the fact that the Captain's feet and nails both turned black, and his nail have not, as yet, obtained their natural color. The blood of Brown probably saved their lives, as they subsisted on it two whole days.

MATERNAL AUTHORITY.

Never give command which you do not intend shall be obeyed .- There is no more effectual way of teaching a child disobedience, than by giving commands which you have no intention of enforcing. A child is thus habituated to disregard its mother; and in a short time the habit becomes so strong, and the child's contempt for the mother so confirmed, that entreaties and threats are alike unheeded.

"Mary, let that book alone," says a mother to her little daughter, who is trying to pull the Bible from Mary stops for a moment, and then takes hold of

the book again. Pretty soon the mother looks up and sees that Mary is still playing with the Bible. "Did you not hear me tell you to let that book alone?" The mother exclaims: Why don't you obey?"

Mary takes away her hand for a moment, but is soon again at her forbidden amusement. By and by, down comes the Bible upon the floor. Up jumps the mother, and hastily giving the child a passionate blow, exclaims: "there then, obey me next time." The child screams, and the mother picks up the Bible, saying, "I wonder why my children no dot obey me

This is not a very interesting family scene, but every one of my readers will admit that it is not an uncommon one. And is it strange that a child thus managed, should be disobedient? No, she is actually led on my her mother to insubordination; she is Even the improper punishment which sometimes folher disobedience, but for the acceidental consequenfallen, the disobedience of the child would have passed unpunished. Let it be an immutable principle

in family government that your word is law. Real benevolence prompts to decisive measures .-The mother who first coaxes then threatens; then pretends to punish; then punishes a little; is only making trouble for herself and serrow for her family. But on the other hand, if she promptly meets acts of disobedience with firmness, and inflicts necessary punishment, decidedly, and at once, she is in the most effectual way, promoting her own happiness, and the best welfare of her child." Abbott's Mother at Home.

QUEER ADVERTISEMENT. All sorts of things get into the advertising columns of the daily papers. Here is an advertisement which, considering the subject, is excessively matter-

"Church of the Annunciation in 14th st .-For sale, five pews-Nos. 30 to 35-in the eastern transept, selected as the most desirable pews in the whole church, being near the pulpit; and directly opposite the new organ of Mr. Jardine, and commanding a full view of the congregation, while the glare from the stained glass window is avoided .--Apply to G. H. Winter, 31 Wall street, over the Mechanics' Bank."

This is "speaking right out in meeting" with a vengeance. "Near the pulpit," "directly opposite the new organ of Mr. Jardine," "the glare from the stained glass windows avoided," and-worst of all! "commanding a-full view of the whole wagregation." Could there be a more biting satire on the fashionable congregations of these days, than has been here indited and put into print, in his downright practical business-like way, by "G. H. Winter, 31 Wall a full view of the congregation!" Shocking! N. Y. Correspondence of the Union.

Something for All .- So various are the ap petites of animals that there is scarcely any plant which is not chosen by some and left untouched by others. The horse gives up the water hemlock to the goat; the cow gives up the long leafed water hemlock to the sheep, the goat gives up the monk's hood to the horse, etc. ; for that which certain animals grow fat upon, others abhor as poison. Hence no plant is absolutely poisonous, but only respectively. Thus the spurge, that is noxious to man, is wholesome nourishment to the catterpillar. That animals may not destroy themselves for want of knowing this law, each of them is guarded by such a delicacy of taste and smell, that they can easily distinguish what is pernicious from what is wholesome; and when it happens that different animals, live on the same plants, still one kind always leave something for the other, as the mouths of all are not equally adapted to lay hold of the grass-by which means there is sufficient food for all.

Stillingfleet. 1 matter.

LIEUTS. ANDREWS AND CLARK.

These gallant young Officers—both natives of
North Carolina—were conspicuous in the terrific battle of Molino del Rey, near the City of Mexico, and they are especially noticed by General Worth in his Report. Lieut. Andrews belongs to the 3d Artillery, and Lieut. Clark to the 8th Infantry-the former was slightly and the latter severely wounded. Gen. Worth, in his report of this battle to Gen. Scott, says;

"It will be seen that subordinate commanders speak in the warmest terms of the conduct of their officers and men, to which I beg leave to add my cordial testimony. There can be no higher exhibition

"These operations, occurring under the observation of the General-in-Chief, gives assurance that justice will be done to the noble officers and soldiers whose valor achieved this glorious but dear bought victory. Commending the gallant dead, the wounded and the few unscathed, to the respectful memory of their countrymen, and the rewards due to va-lor and conduct, I present the names of those especially noticed by subordinate commanders, uniting in all they have said, and extending the same testimony to those not named."

He then goes on to "present the names of those especially noticed by subordinate commanders," and among them we find Lieus. Andrews and Clark.

Lieut. Clark was prevented, by the severity of his wound, from participating in the subsequent battles: but Lieut. Andrews was engaged at Chapultepec, and in the taking of the City, and his conduct is spoken of, by both Gens. Scott and Quitman, in highly favorable terms .- Stand.

THE NEXT GOVERNOR

Several meetings have already been holden in different Counties of the State, for the purpose of nominating Candidates to a general Convention which will convene in Raleigh, in January or February 1848, to select a Whig Candidate, whose duty it will be to canvass North Carolina for the Gubernatorial Office. In that Convention, we feel well assured that there will be but one sentiment as to the nominee, under whose standard the Whigs of the State are to march to victory. We prefer Col. ANDREW JOYNER, of this County, to any man in North Carolina. He is an unflinching Whig, patriotic in feeling, strong in mind, and sound in judgment, possessing all the qualities essential for that high appointment. Notwithstanding our predilecnot whether he be a Western or an Eastern man; so that he be a sterling Whig, available, devoted to Constitutional liberty, upon the side of the people, against Executive abuses, and the daring strides of power. This is all we ask-all we desire.

From the Cincinnati Commercial 1

Roanoke Advocate.

We visited, on Thursday, the new and extensive Slaughtering establishment of Messrs. Frank Beresford and Henry Bowman, in Deer Creek valley, near the junction of the Reading road with that leading to Walnut Hills. The buildings, pens, &c., connected with this immense establishment, have been but recently erected, and afford facilities for slaughtering possessed by few, if any other houses. The scalding vats are supplied by large boilers in the basement, and the entire establishment is provided with pure Spring water, conducted in from a never-failing Spring in the hill to the North:

One thousand hogs, at this house, can be slaughtered and dressed, ready for the packer, in a single day. The rapidity of the operation is astonishing But about two minutes and a half elapse in the transformation of a live hog to pork, ready dressed for the packer! One person knocks it in the head, another cuts its throat, another rolls it into the scalding-vat, two others lift it upon the dressing boards, where it is deprived of hair and bristle, and then swung up to be opened, &c. The latter operation is performed in about the half of a minute!

Messrs. B. & B. receive only the entrails and hair as the price of slaughtering a hog, which averages in pression and hatred, to extend to the Jews the priworth, about 40 cents per head; being worked into saussage skins, lard for oil. &c. They kill for the raiser, who sells to the packer, at the house, after the hogs are dre sed-there being a large sale room attached to the premises, in which 1500 hogs can be hung at a time.

In addition, about one hundred head of beef per day are slaughtered in another department of this establishment, for shipment, and in which, about 30 hands are employed. The hog slaughtering gives employment to a far greater number. This has no connection with the daily market establishment of There is a cleanliness and a purity about this es-

tablishment, highly creditable to the proprietors.

THE OUTSIDE PASSENGER.

Some years ago, a young lady who was going to a northern county, took a seat in a stage coach. For many miles she rode alone; but there was enough to amuse her in the scenery through which she passed, and in the pleasing anticipalows transgressions, is not inflicted on account of tion that occupied her mind. She had been engaged as governess for the grand-children of an ces. In the case above described, had the Bible not | earl, and was now traveling to his seat. At midday the coach stopped at an inn, at which dinner was provided in good style, and she alighted and sat down at the table. An elderly man followed and sat down also. The young lady arose, and rang the bell, and addressing the waiter said 'Here is an outside passenger; I cannot dine with an outside passenger.' The stranger bowed, saying, 'I beg your pardon, madam; I can go into another room,' and immediately retired. The coach soon afterwards resumed its course, and the passengers their places.

At length the coach stopped at the gate leading to the castle to which the young lady was going; but there was not such prompt attention as she expected. All eyes seemed directed to the outside passenger, who was preparing to dismount. She beckoned, and was answered, 'As soon as we have attended to his lordship we will come to you.' A few words of explanation ensued, and to her dismay she found that the outside passenger with whom she had thought it beneath her to dine, was not only a nobleman. but that very nobleman in whose family she hoped to be an inmate. What could she do? How could she bear the interview? She felt really ill, and the apology she sent for her not appearing that evening was more than pretence.

The venerable peer was a considerate man, and one who knew the way in which the scripture often speaks of the going down of the sun. "We must not allow the night to pass thus," said he to the countess; "you, must send for her, and we must talk to her before bed-time." He reasoned with the foolish girl respecting her conduct, insisted on the impropriety of the state street, over the Mechanics' Bank!" "Commanding of mind that it evinced, assured her that nothing could induce him to allow his children to be taught such notions, refused to accept any apology that did not go to the length of acknowledging that the thought was wrong, and when the righ impression appeared to be produced, gave her his hand.-English paper.

> LIGHTNING AND GUNPOWDER. At a recent celebration in Bellefonte, Jackson

county, Ala., the following sentiment was drank: "The wretch that would refuse to defend the liberties of his country: shod with lightning, may he be condemned by the voice of a free people to wander over a desert of gunpowder."

Upon this, the editor of the Tuscaloosa Flog of the Union remarks: "We should like to know just how far the unfortunate individual is expected to travel. If we had had the making of the toast, we should have said, 'wrapt up in a blanket of lightning, may he be put to bed in a barrel of gunpowof a military chief, but the fame of General Gidder. Yes, and we should like to see the man that eon is above the reach of such hypercriticism. would put him to bed."-Picayune.

In London, a Journeyman Printer committed suicide, because a turned letter was found in his

THE MASS OF THE MEXICANS. In one of his recent letters, Mr. Kendell gives a description of the great mass of the Mexican population, which we fear is not far from accu. These people know no more about the Nucces

or the Sabine than they do about the Wabash or

Salt River-care no more about the one or the

other, or about any point in dispute between the two Governments-but they have been nurtured amid broil and disturbance, see no pleasure ex. cept in revolution and turmoil, expect no change in their condition from peace, and look upon the Americans as their common enemy. They have of courage, constancy, and devotion to duty and to no master mind among them to point out the evil and direct the right—they move on without rud.
der or compass, one day glorifying Santa Anna
as a God, and the next kicking his inutilated limb about the gutters and dung-hills—they have all the blood-thirstiness and depravity of the French cannaille in the worst days of the revolution, but not one tithe of the courage of the amiable colaborers of Marat. Even up to this time it has never struck the majority of all classes that they are the most arrant cowards that christendom has ever produced; that they have neither valor or prowess. Adversity furnishes them no teaching -defeat exposes not their weakness and ulter worthlessness. Ten of our men may chase one hundred of them until they drop from sheer ex. haustion, and the moment they recover their breath they are just as valiant as ever-talk of what they are going to do, of how they are to expose their lives to the last gasp, and against all odds, to vindicate the honor of their country!-Forgetful entirely that there are such places as Palo Alto. Buena Vista or Cerro Gordo, they talk. of the deeds of Hidalgo and Morelos, and claim to be their valiant descendants. Take from them a province, a castle, an important strong hold, and not a whit are they the wiser as to their true merits-they shrug their shoulders, articulate "guarde unpoco," (wait a little) and still believe that they are the greatest people and the greatest nation on earth, and that they are yet to come out of the war conquerors Idle words with them stand in the relation of facts among any other people, and empty boastings pass for deeds actual. ly performed; they imagine victories upon paper, yet do not realize defeats while yet wounded and and panting on stricken fields. Such is a feeble portrait of the rabble of Mexico-of nine-tenths tions for him, we pledge ourselves to go for the no- nearly of the population-useless, worthless, minee of the Convention heart and soul, and care abandoned, yet with a happy self sufficiency that renders them blind to every disgrace and indiffe. rent to every disaster. With this population we have to make peace.

> ADDRESS TO MONT BLANC. . The "Kniekerbocker" says that an American traveller, not long since, addressed Mont Blanc in the following strain:

How de du, Mont Blanc? I vow I'm glad to meet ye; A thund'rin' grist o' miles l've come to greet ye! I'm from America, where we've got a fountain, Niagara it is called, where you might lave Your mighty phiz; then you could shirt and shave In old Kentucky-in our Mammoth Cave; Or take a snooze, when you're in want of rest, On our big prairies in the Far West; Or, when you're dry, might cool your heated liver By sipping up the Mississippi river. As for companions, should you wish for any, Why, we've the Katskill and the Alleghany: You may accept them with impunity: They both stand high in our community. . Give us a call. You'd almost step from hence; Our folks all long to see Your Eminence.

Come over, Blanc !-- don't make the least ado Bring Madame Jura with you, and the little glacers THE JEWS .- No feature in the Christian world is more extraordinary, than the disposition which is beginning to appear, after eighteen centuries of op-

vileges of free citizens. This has not only been done in our own country, in Great Britaia and France, but in Norway orders have been issued from the throne to place them on the same footing of equality as their kindred in France. Letters from Tunis also announce that M. Albert Cohen, who lately visited Algeria for the purpose of devising means of improving the condition of the Israelites, had arrived at Tunis, and had an interview with the Bey. The facility with which M. Cohen speaks-Arabic enabled him to converse a long time with the Bey relative to his mission. The Bey replied: "With the assistance of God, I promise you to do every thing in my power for the Israelites of my kingdom. It is my sincere wish that they may

be placed on the same footing as their co-religionists

of France. In the meantime I give you full power to act as you think proper." The Israelites form

about one-twentieth part of the population of Tunis,

and their condition is wretched in the extreme. STRONG TESTIMONY IN FAVOR OF WOMAN .-A late Scotch paper says that in a trial at the Ayr Assizes, of a man who had cruelly maltreated his wife, for which he is to be punished by banishment for seven years, Lord Cockburn remarked incidentally, that it was a fact as disgraceful to the male sex as it was honorable to the female, that during all his long experience. he had never once met with an instance of a wife who had been abused and maltreated by her husband, even to the point of death, who did not, when placed in the witness-box against him, greatly understate his treatment and her injuries, in order to shield him, her husband, from punish-

A lady was told be other day by a travelling gentleman, that, in a certain country every lady who had a small mouth was provided with a husband by the government. 'Ith it pothibul,' said the lady, making her mouth as small as she could. The gentleman added, that if a lady had a large mouth, she was provided with two husbands.'-My gracious,' exclaimed the lady, at the same time throwing open her mouth to its full extent. The gentleman became alarmed, made his escape almost immediately, and has not been heard

GEN. PILLOW's report of the conduct of the force under his direction is characterised by a grandiloquence which eclipses all his compeers. His letters savor strongly of Leonidas. Military reports have been usually specimens of simplicity and brevity. In the despatches of the greatest commanders, there is no verboseness, circumlocution, no poetical flights. But Gen. Pillow's rises above all his predecessors in the path of glory. He is as unmatched, as inimitable, with the pen as with the pistol. He sinks the simplicity of Casar, below the grandeur of such passages as these-

"On and onward, these gallant and noble troops moved with impetuous valor, and terrible and long was the bloody conflict. But the result could hot be doubted. At length the loud and enthusiastic cheer of the Anglo Saxon soldier told that all was well, and the American colors waved in triumph over the bloody scene."

And again, speaking of Capt. Kearny-"I had held him in reserve. I then let him loose Furious was his charge upon the retreating foe, deal-

ing death with the unerring sabre, until he reached the very suburbs of the City," &c. None but Gen. Gideon Pillow could write in this style. To some indeed, it may savor more of a lawyer's address to a jury than the report By the way, the country will rejoice to hear that General Pillow has declared his willingness to be the successor of Mr. Polk, if the people should evince a disposition to thrust the Presidency up-

on him .- Wash. cor. Phil. Sun.