COMMUNICATION.

Oxford, May 5, 1847. Mr. Goles : Messra Vanaban and Kana, the op posing Candidates for Congress, "had it" at this place on yesterday, for about six hours, before a very large concourse of people—the former opening the discussion, the latter replying, and Mr. V. closing. Much anxiety appeared to prevail to be present at the meeting, and hear what each had to say in defence of his cause. Mr. V. opened, with the strongest professions of charity towards his op-ponents, but soon proved that they were but profes-sions, for in his real in behalf of his sinking cause, siens, for in his real in behalf of his sinking cause, for gratic crempli—see the Virginia Elections, he issueched forth into violent denunciations of the Whigs, such as was well calculated to call forth their indignation, and elleit the severest rebuke from his opponent. His first hold and knightly tilt was at the Nullifiers, nearly all of whom in this State, he said, had joined the Whigs in opposition to the Democracy. Whether this was intended as an "argument" and the White did not as readily appear. ment" against the Whigs, did not so readily appear for upon this point, the speaker did not exhibit his a usual elegrace." He however made some of his friends look rather blank, in using such a two-edged weapon, for they recalled to mind that there had been a most loving courtship carried on, and finally a most ceremonious intermarriage consummated be-tween the "high priest" of Nullimation, whom they were willing to van for the Presidency, and also that the "hot-bed" of this heresy (as Mr. V. regards it.) had voted both for Mr. Van Buren and Mr. It, and voted both for Mr. Van Buren and Mr. Polk! They no doubt also thought of how much pain it would give a certain gentleman in the West, whose name is Charles Fisher, and who was no strongly solicited to give Gov. Crassis: the pleasure of beating him, to bear his eld allies and his favorite "REMEDY" so reflected upon by one of his present allies, who boasts of being a "Simon Pure" Demo-

mee not what reason Whigs have to complain!

Mr. Venable proceeded then to belabour, in succession, the Tariff of 1842, the old United States Bank, the Whig Veto doctrine, and the Bankrupt Law. He kicked and cuffed the dead carcass of the latter, with most skilful zeal and energy; and one would have thought (did not even the greatest political ignoramus know better,) that the Whigs are desirous of re-enacting that or some other such law. Even the boys in the Court House opened their eyes with surprise, and many of the old looked and, to think that he should thus "waste the sweetness" of his indignant elequence "on the desert air."—
But all seemed to conclude it was no go, for this
"Gorgon dire" could not be resuscitated; it would
not take life, and leap forth to sear the eye-balls of not take life, and leap forth to sear the cyc-balls of either Whig or Democrat; even his Promethean eloquence gould not infuse life into this so long and thoroughly dead issue, as to give it power to not!—No Whig was frightened from his propriety, and the Democrats seemed to think he had better let it be and talk of other matters, from which, perhaps, more could be seed. more could be made. They seemed to consider it a kind of "ghost story," well calculated to alarm children, but should have no effect upon them! No whould some thought their friend, (Mr. V.) by such remarks, would accomplish naught else but to wound arily, the feelings of some good Democrat. who had readily availed himself of the advantage of this "accurred lan"—so they, it is reasonable to presume, concluded "Requiestat in pace"—Peace to

Mr. Polk's free trade Tariff of 1846, Mr. V. con-

under It the country was growing in prosperity, and would in the end, reach a degree of felicity and plenty which would stagger belief, and which had heave entered to the fertile imagination of the most Platonic philosopher of ancient or modern times; it had already produced more revenue in its system has been sought to be thrust down the throats of the people!

The country was growing in prosperity, and what new lights his competitor had received to know what new lights his competitor had received to know what new lights his competitor had received to know what new lights his competitor had received to know what new lights his competitor had received to induce him to change his mind on this subject? He sub-Trensury, and he had heard no new argument from him—but the same sophistry, by which this system has been sought to be thrust down the throats of the people!

But, by far the most interesting and powe-ful part of M. N. bad in it has: that beneficially were high (and breads pleasy too, he might have side; and some to spare for the starving poor of the s tains, he was poculiarly indignate. The pointed out as terrent of abuse on monopolies, and such like; and one would have supposed that every cotton gin in whole nation was working a web to entangle, and ultimately strangle, the liberty and Constitution of the country, instead of weaving cloth to cover the naked of the land! And as to all those who were reckiess enough to force a protective Tariff on the country, such as that of 1825 and 1842, they were memies to the former," "enemies to the South!"— What, pray, would the spirit of the old Here of in the speaker's presence? "Sir, have you forgotten my latter to Dr. Coleman? AYAUST! AND QUIT MY stour! And pray, what would have been the is-sue, had Dick Johnson, Benton, Van Bures, Buchanas and Wright, been sented around. Herein, Buchanas sue, had Dick Johnson, Denton, van mers, michgans and Wright, been sented around, listening with raptures to the heart-touching strains of the speaker? Pale, ghastly and affrighted, they would have escaped from the crowd, exclaiming—# Ah! Abram, no more of That, if then lovest us. It is gave some of his friends severe thrusts, and it was considered by that he had hardly succeeded in according by men, that he had hardly succeeded in answering even the arguments of Gen. Jackson's Coleman let-ter, in favor of protection; and least of all, did he explain satisfactorily Mr. Polk's Kase latter! But emough of the Tariff for the present.

Mr. V. next gave a Bank of the United States a

few broadsides, declaring that it would "forge gol-den fetters to monacle the People"—that it was a pri-son house, and out leaped the bright idea, that "a prison house is a prison house, though a palace or a Stately Mansion." He frankly admitted that he was a new convert to the beauties and charms of ome so within the last three years, and having become so within the last three years, and one may rest assured, that his devotion is as strong and orders, as if it had been his "first love". He contended, Rowever, that the appetation of specia from a Country is an evidence of its prosperity, just like "the rushing of the water over the mill dam is print that the pend is more than full." This he considered mathematically and practically demonstrated, d'could not be controverted. Some thought it as mr, m, that the running of water out of a barrel, a pitcher, when full, is proof that the barrel or there is a second to the control of the second of ris clean at the bottom! All were compelled if the genuine force of the logic and caved in ecoming grace! The War, however, was not made over—but was made for the residue of to be passed over—but was made for the residue of all speech, the burthen of his song. It was during the dissussion of this subject, that, departing from all the charities of political differences of opinion, he impad upon the Whigs some of the must offensive pathets, and attributed to them some of the hasest a motives. We appeal to every Whig and Demonstrates were the truth of what insaid! In speaking of the "Presente" of the last Legislature, he becamed that the Whigs of that body, had thrown his source of 1812, who went against their Country, and gove "ald and comfort to the enemy"—that the Whigs of the State who supported the doctrine consisted in that "Presentie," were no better than the "Harribre Conventionists," who were ready to stray their Country into the hands of their enemy. she country into the hands of their enemy, as the substance of what he said—such the said intent of the charges which he brought hat great and patriotic Party, whose treasure as blood have been so freely and profusely this War! Can any candid man sanction aperation? Can say was man believe such. I Can the most embittered and infuriated of the Administration, stand on its extension. rest? Can the most emblitered and infuriated than of the Administration, stand up, in the pro-de of high Henren, and snow his belief in, and probation of woh uncharitable assertions? It is in connection with this subject that Mr. V. took as in connection with this subject that Mr. V. took again to denounce Mr. Webster as a "blue light

But I can dwell no longer on the remarks of But I can dwell no longer on the remarks of Mr. Venable. He received his reward in the reply of Mr. Kerr; who, it is admitted by all Whigs, and even by many Democrats, made a most successful, and I might without exaggeration say, triumphant reply to Mr. V. He told the people that he was not a candidate of his ewn choice, but had been called by a Convention of his Fellow-Citizen, unasked and undesired by him, to bear sp the glorious Whig Banner, for which he felt proad line exordium was chaste and appropriate. He then proceeded to discuss the various topics which had been ceeded to discuss the various topics which had been descanted upon, at so much length, by Mr. V. and some of his hits, were as happy and well timed, as could be. He defended the Whig Tariff of 1842shewed how it had contributed to digharge the Country from debt—to supply the Country with regular and ample revenue, and at the same time to afford every branch of our industry full protection from foreign labour-under which fostering care of the Government, a new impulse has beet given to the energies and enterprize of our people. Heshewed how this salutary and wise measure of the Whigs, was broken down to gratify the behests of Partywas broken down to gratify the behests of rarry.

He vindicated with much eloquence, the winciple of high character belong to no particular men or set of high character belong to the present and all future of the fathers of the Constitution, and the sages of the fathers of the Constitution, and the sages of the fathers of the Constitution, and the sages of the fathers of the Constitution, and the sages of the fathers of the Constitution, and the sages of the fathers of the Constitution, and the sages of the fathers of the Constitution, and the sages of the fathers of the Constitution, and the sages of the fathers of the Constitution, and the sages of the fathers of the Constitution, and the sages of the fathers of the Constitution, and the sages of the fathers of the Constitution, and the sages of the fathers of the Constitution, and the sages of the fathers of the Constitution of the fathers of the Constitution the Republic, from its earliest dawn, with whom, he was willing to walk, under the confident assurance, that with such men as Washington and Madison, he could not go astray. If to advocate Protection was inimical to the South, then were they and all the great leaders, both North and South, from the days of the Revolution to those of Juckson, "its enemies?" crat, and who has so idea (one would think,) of hav-He denounced the present Tariff, as a British Tsing any old-fushioned stager pushed from the stool. riff, calculated to promote their interest and their to give place for a "neophyte"—especially of the Calhoun school! This no doubt is all right, and I industry, at the expense of every thing American that it had given joy throughout England when it passed! He answered successfully all the positions assumed by Mr. V. on this subject; shewed that the Tariff of 1846 had been in operation but a few months, and there had been no time to test its ruin ous effects; that the amount of revenue for the first quarter had been large, because goods had been held back to be imported under it, because it was lower than that of 42. After answering with ability all his competitor's arguments on the subject of a National Bank, he informed him that he (Mr. V) knew full well that this subject would not come before the next Congress, for mby (even if the Whigs were at present for such a measure.) should they act so foolishly and uselessly as to pass any bill of the kind. when they knew it would assuredly fall beneath the Veto of Mr. Polk! But now there was no necessity for such a Bank, (for those of the States served all the purposes); still, no thanks to Democrats for this, for had their will and wishes been carried out, even these would have been crushed beneath the iron heel of party! Nor did, any one wish to revise his competitor's "dead lion"—the Bankrupt Law. Why then "kick it'? He said his competitor was too easily alarmed, and if he were as effectually killed νp, in the election in August next, as this law had been he would do well to retire from public life. There was no danger of the Whigs ever attempting to raise it to life, for they desired the popular will res pected. Not so with the leaders of the self-velept Democracy, who for three or four times in succession, had urged with insulting pertanacity, the odi ous Sub-Treasury on the People, after they had re sidered a marvelously good thisg—of perfect symmotry, and beautiful in all its parts—had worked
well in every respect, and had fulfilled all those
glowing promises made for it by its friends; that
under it the country was growing in prosperity, and
was the country was growing in prosperity, and
under it the country was growing in prosperity, and
under it the country was growing in prosperity, and
due him to change his mind on this subject? He

from its and beans and polaries were on the control of rubbing their eyes and waking up from the that in its inception, the President of the United States had violated the Constitution of the Country. He drew a strong picture of the dangerous consc stimation of Mr. V. When he came to speak of the edious doctrine of Protection, by which the inslone it can be shielded against the pauper labor, which operates under the control of European capitalits, he was poculiarly indignant. He poured out the country—the peace of the woman, might be because of allowing the President, by thus bringing two hostile armies into conflict, to make War, there by taking this power from the Representatives of the People. If such a doctrine were approved, it would place us at the mercy of the President. The peace of the country—the peace of the woman, might be broken up by some ambitious or weak President whose schemes of national aggrandizement might not be limited, even by the vast extent of the Conti-nent. Where would it end? Whither were we rushing in this eagerness to acquire territory ? National ruin and disgrace! Mr. K. met, with the most eloquent indignation, the doctrine of the President, that those who dared to call in question his motives and rights, in bringing about this war, "were of the discussion. giving aid and comfort to the enemy." He proclaim ed that it became every FREEMAN, throughout the Orieans have said, at that moment, could it have ed that it became every FREEMAN, throughout the visited this earthly abode and made its appearance land, be he Whig or Democrat, to rise up and rebuke such a sentiment, like men who knew their rights, and were determined to defend them. It was the language of Despotism, not of Representative Repub-licanism—the dictation of TYRANNY, and not the voice of free discussion! He avowed his determination to speak of the acts of the President in reference to this war, as became a freeman. He would, on all proper occasions, arraign him, at the bar of public opinion, for having by a violation of the Constitution, plunged the country into a war, which had already cost the Nation millions of money, and thousands of her best citizens! But, who was Mr. Polk, that me should be charging ony mon with "giving aid and comfort to the enemy"? WHO SENT MEXICO HER GENERAL? to the enemy. Who sent Mexico Her General. How came the wary and blood-thirsty Sapia Anna at the head of the Mexican Army? Who gave him his passports and the protection of the American fleet? In the face of this act, James K. Polk was nsulting the intelligence and honesty of the people to talk of orners giving "aid and comfort to the en-emy." Had not Santa Anna been permitted under the direction of Mr. P. to pass the Blockading Squadron, this war would have been long since ended; but

now, God only knows what is to be the issue! Mr. K. denounced as vile and false, the idea that the Whigs are opposed to their country, because they oppose the unconstitutional acts of the President.— It was the doctrine of the diene right of Kings—the afallibility of the Monarch—attempted to be revived Whigs are ready, at the very time they denounce the way in which the war was begun, to fight it thro'

—to fight the Country out of it! Had they not proved this! Look at the thousands of Whig Volunteers, who have leaped forth at the call of the Government! Look at the heads of the Army! Who are Taylor, Scott, Worth, Twiggs, Wool, Kearney, and host of others, who are now carrying the Star Spangled Banner of their country triumphantly thro the conflict? Look to the blood stained field of Buena Vista. Has not the blood of Whirs enriched that soil ? . Who was Hardin-who McKee-who the that soil? Who was Hardis—who McKee—who the gallant and generous Clay—all of whom fell upon that field, gloriously fighting in this war? Yet, in the teeth of all these facts, there are Presses vile enough, there are men in high places base enough, to denounce the Whigs as essents to the country!—"Aye!" exclaimed Mr. K. "even whilst I am speaking, the news may be coming un the wings of the wind, that another brilliant victory has been gained by that gallant Whig. Scorr, who desnite the cluriby that gallant Whig. Scorr, who, despite the giori-ous services he has rendered to his country, has been basely subjected to the taunta and jerrs of the polit-ical mountebanks of the nation.—(the battle of Cer-ro Gordo, had then been fought and won!)

The attack of Mr. V. on Webster, was met with a most scathing retort. If Mr. W. had denounced the War, had he done more than Besten, whom Mr. Polk desired to make Licutenant General? He had declared, that if the American Army crossed the Neuces and went to the Rio Grande, it would be an account of the American and if it because the an war. set of war against Mexico, and if it brought on war between the two countries, it would be an unconsti-tutional war a war of plusder! Why did not Mr. V. denounce Benton! He had never retracted v. denounce Benton! He had never retracted River; what he had said. Besides, said Mr. K. Webster River; shoot on higher grounds towards the war than his River.

Hartford Contestion, Federalist," and to three out a very uncalled for, and unjust rebuke, and we think a very uncalled for, and unjust rebuke, and we think as a Guest, in his house, on his visit to the State—Guest, in his house, on his visit to the State—Shame upon such illiberality of spirit! It met with but little sympathy in the crowd, the people of Old but little sympathy in the crowd, the people of Old but little sympathy in the crowd, the people of Old but little sympathy in the crowd the people of Old but little sympathy in the crowd the people of Old but little sympathy in the crowd the people of Old but little sympathy in the crowd the people of Old but little sympathy in the crowd the people of Old but little sympathy in the crowd the plants of Mexico? But for south! but little sympathy in the crowd the plants of Mexico? But for south! but of the plants of Mexico? But for south! but blood on the plants of Mexico? But for south! but blood on the plants of one can for what we are as for what we want their surrender. The Cetro Gordo, the most prominent of the decision of the classical state on the 20th ult., from which we extract copiously, though there are many repetitions in it:

The positions occupied by the enemy were as strong as nature, combined with art, could make them, and could you but see them whilst reading that Eluc Light Federalist in his house. The Cetro Gordo, the most prominent of the decision in it:

The positions in it:

The positions occupied by the enemy were as strong as nature, combined with art, could make them, and could you but see them whilst reading the tentangent. The Cetro Gordo, the most prominent of the decision in it. the Governor do such an act without asking permispation in the hospitalities of the good people of of Mr. V.? Would he not open his doors to that old Federalist James Buchanan, were he travelling through the State? Were he Governor, would be lose his mansion, and throwing the robe of his Gubernatorial dignity around him, indignantly exclaim to the distinguished statesman - Pass os: I would eral miles upon the Jalapa road. have none of your Federal contemnations?? The fame of Mr. Webster, whatever his politics may be. is the fame of the nation. His talents and learning bbing the country and deserves to be regarded as Such is the case with all the public plunderer. great men of the country, no matter what their lities may be! Their genius and learning and

> orth Carolina, is to be poisoned by partizan rancor!
> Mr. K. declared himself in favor of Gen. Taylor everely for the manner in which they had treated nim. He exposed in a musterly way the attempt to supersede him by the appointment of Mr. Benton, who he said had fought no battle within the memory of man, except "the battle of the Nashville Inn," when he wounded the great Hero of Orleans! He hoped it was not for this act, that his competitor desired Mr B. to supersede Gen T.? [Here there This increased the laugh at the expense of Mr. V.| He dwelt with much eloquence on vote of censure of Gen. Taylor, declaring it his set-tled belief that it was the desire of the Administraion to break down, if possible, the fair fame of the old Hero. If not, why were its hireling presses and letter-writers denouncing him? Why was he deprived of all his regulars, when in such imminent langer? Why had he not been reinforced? He desired to know for whom his competitor was for President: Mr. Benton ? Mr. Cass? Mr. Polk The people should know, for the election might co

a the House of Representatives! a the House of Representatives:

Mr. K.'s views on the acquisition of territory by
he war, were striking, and made a strong impres-If half of Mexico were acquired by the war, what would the South gain? The non-slaveholding tates had the power in Congress. They were all n favor of the Wilmot Provise, and would never onsent to the incorporation of any more territory into the Union, without the Slavery restriction.-What, then would be the situation of the slave States? Surrounded by a Cardon of free States! And could the South contemplate such a state of things, without fear and trembling? Would they submit to such a st te of things? No! no!! all will exclaim.— What, then, will be the inevitable consequence?-A renewal of the Missouri controversy! And can nother such conflict be passed through, with any hope that the Uxion will survive it? Who is willing to run the risk? He would not give the Union these States, which Washington pronounced "the Palladium of our liberties," for as much territory as the Czarr of Russia wielded a scentre over. He then concluded with one of the most eloquent culopies on the Union, which has been comented by the blood of

Mr. Venable regions throughout. Propert with much warmth and an mation, but it was evident he could not withstand the heavy "grape shot" of his competitor. He en-deavored to re-establish the positions he originally sumed, and in this, exhibited much ingenuity and onfidence. His friends were no doubt pleased, for that he lacked in argument, he made up in zeal -He said he would not vote for Gen. Taylor, unless he was, out-and-out, a Democrat in politics! He could not then say for whom he was. This did not seem to take with many of his friends; but Mr. V lid not forget the Hero of New Orleans, and, you know, that a culogy on him, generally covers multitude of sins." But enough It was an interesting discussion, and I think the Whigs have reason to be proud of their Candidate, and trust, that in August next, the People will show, that he deserves success! I have given you but a faint iden Yours respectfully, ZAC."

MR. BENTON'S PLAN.

We are happy to have it if our power to state what Mr. Benton's plan of "conquering an honoraole peace" now is, and we presume it is the same which struck Mr. Polk as being most masterly. and convinced him that the Missouren, on account of the great military sagacity he displayed, ought to have command of the army.

During Mr. Benton's recent journey westward, he was conversing with a friend of ours on the subject of the wretched war, when our friend asked him what his plan was. Mr. Benton replied with that nimitable grandeur for which he is so much disinguished—"My plan, sir, is put down, the army and the priests, sir." He did not go info any details as to the means he would resort to in order to anni silate the military and the bierarchy, as he is altogether too superb to condescend to matters of such trifling importance. No wonder that Mr. Polk was dazzled by the insupportable brilliancy of this plan, and thought that of all men its wonderful contriver was most fit to carry it into execution.

Louisville Journal.

STATUE OF MR CALHOUN.

It is generally known that an order for a status Mr. CALHOUN, of the size of life, has been for some time in the hands of the great American artist, Powers. We have seen a letter from Mr. Powsas, received by the steamer, which gives some interesting news of the progress of he work. The model is now neatly completed, and he anticipates that, in the course of a year, the statue will be ready. Surrounded, as the artist is, by difficulties; compelled to work for pres ent support as well as for fame, and beset by applications for small works, he finds it no eas matter to take time for the completion of any large design; but he thinks that henceforth he will be able to go on with this, without much interruption. Speaking of his model of Mr. Calhoun, he

"I have no head in my studio, unless it he that of Gen. JACESON, which strikes visites so foreibly as this does; and, as it now appears en a state, the effect is quich increased. I have made the statue aout four inches above life size, in order that, when it stands above, it may not appear diminutive."

Charleston Mercury. Signification of Mexican Names. - Parras, Grape Signification of Mexican Names.—Parras, Grape Vines; Buenatusta, Pleasant Views, La Encantada, The Enchanted; Palomos, Pigeons; Linares, Fields of flax; Victoria, Victory; Penasca, Ridge of Rocks, Rinconada, the Corner i Passo del Norte, Passo of Names, the North : Preside del Norte, Northern Fortress Cosar Grandes, Large Houses; Catore, Fourteen; Conales, Canals; Lager, Lakes; Rosea, Small Rose Resa Morada, Scarlet Rose; Agus Celienter, Warra Waters; Delares, Sorrows; Lo: Pales, the Geese; Nombre, Name; Brazer, Arms; Lober (Morinos, understood.) Sea Wolves; Rio de Couchas, Shell River; Rio de Parras, Vine River; Rio Puerco Hog River; Rio Nucces, Walnut River; Rio Bolsas, Raft

Hartford Convention, Federalist," and to threw out | competitor. He (Mr. W.) had given up a son to | FURTHER DETAILS OF THE BATTLE.

Are m les, and a heavy battery here, in the hands of the doors of the ancient hospitality of North Caro- sk |ful men, would keep an army in check for ma lins to be closed! Are party feelings and party or a day, if not entirely prevent its passage. prejudices to be carried to such an extent as to drive | The importance of this point was soon made ap the distinguished men of the nation from a particia piece of cannon was hauled upon a neighboring North Carolina, because there may be a political eminence, which, after sending sundry shot upon difference between them? Can such be the doctrine the enemy, was found of little avail; and in the eminence, which, after sending sundry shot upon morning the Cerro Gordo was stormed and carred-not, however, before the commander-inchief of the Mexicans had secured himself a safe retreat, by falling back, with his body-guard, sev-

In the mean time, the other defences were being stormed by our troops. Three forts, situated nearer to our camp, and upon three heights adare the property of the whole country, and he who jacent to each other -- each commanding the oth-by detraction would abate one tittle of his fame, is ers-were the objects of attack; and the carrying of them was the task of the volunteers. The centre one of these forts run further in than the others, and this being the object of storm, the advance of the stormers had to undergo the fire of the right and left, and the centre-the latter of which prudently withheld its fire until our men meet the approbation, the hearty sanction, of all good men, and far, very far distant be the day when the cup of social kindness and hospitality in old ry, that our men were driven from their position, had advanced within forty yards of the guns, and with great slaughter-the 2d Tennesseans, who were in advance, having a large number of killed for the Presidency, and after pronouncing a most beautiful calogy on him, lashed the Administration to renew the attack, the enemy had surrendered. driven, as they had been, from their favorite posmon on Cerro Gordo.

Taking all things into consideration, this has been a great fight, and a great victory, one calculated to shine brilliantly in the chapter of those achieved in Mexico by our arms.

The Mexican forces on the height of Cerro was a roar of hearty laughter, and a voice in the Gordo were the 3d and 4th Light Infantry, the 3d crowd cried out- That's right, Kerr; gire him and 5th Regiments of the line, and 6 pieces of "No, sir !" was the prompt response. "I ar illery, with the requisite number of cavalry,have him just where I want him, and I intend to give Col. Obando, chief of artillery, was killed, and Gen. Vasques, general of division. Many of our officers were of opinion that this general was no other than Gov Morales.

Our force consisted of the 2d, 3d and 7th Infantry and Mounted Riflemen, and Steptoe's batterv. Capt. Mason, of the Rifles, was severely wounded, having lost his left leg. Lieut. Ewell, of the 7th Infantry, was severely wounded. Capt. Patton of the 2d, left hand shot off.

On the 18th, Lieut. Jarvis, of the 2d Infantry,

was wounded in ascending the first hill. On the top of the Cerro Gordo, the scene was ruly horrible. From the Jalapa road, dead bodies of the enemy could be seen on every spot where the eye was directed, until they literally covered the ascent to the height. There is about half an acre of level ground on the top of the mountain, and here was collected together the wounded of both armies, and the dead of our own. Side by side were lying the disabled American and the Mexican, and our surgeons were busy ampurating and dressing the wounds of each-lotting them in turns, unless the acute pain of some suflerer further along caused him to cry out, when he would be immediately attended to.

The pioneer parties of our men were picking up the wounded and bringing them in from every part of the ascent to the height. From the side towards the river, where the storming party of Gen. Twigg's division made the charge, most of our men suffered, and many of the enemy, also, for they made a deeperate stand; but when they gave way, and started in confusion down the hill. receiving the balls of our men in their backs.

cool yet determined ones so characteristic of the American soldier. From the time that our troops left the hill nearest that prominent height the fire was incessant, and they had to fight their way foot by foot, till they gained the summit, from which place the enemy gave way after a very short resistance.

Our victory is complete. Those of the enemy who escaped were driven in all directions by their pursuers, and many of them cut down on the road. Gen. Twiggs, who followed them after taking Cerro Gordo, approached within three miles of Jalapa, and finding no force of the enemy, encamped for the night. He is in the town before this time.

Capt. Merrill, of the 2d Dragoons, returned from Twigg's camp last night, and is of opinion that nothing but a small body guard is with Sana Anna.

Santa Anna's private carriage was captured, and amongst his effects was found the sum of \$18,000, which is now in the hands of the guar termaster, and an additional leg of cork for his Excellency's use in case of emergency.

I noticed one officer of the enemy shot through the head on Cerro Gordo, who was a conspicuous man at Vera Cruz. Gen. La Vega, who is again in our clutches,

looked as dashing and fine as ever. He did not seem the least disconcerted, but rode in from the battle field, by the side of Gen. Scott, laughing and talking as though he was once more on his way to New Orleans.

Gen. Shields was mortally wounded, and I hear his morning that he is dead. He behaved most gallantly and his mishap is deeply deploted. Gen. Pillow was wounded in the arm, but slightly.

Major Sumner, of the 2d Dragoons, was shot in the head, but considered out of danger. The force of the Mexicans, at the lowest, is set down at 12,000. The officers of the Mexican army are being paroled whilst I write this, and with their soldiers are being sent about their busings our commander being of opinion than he can whip them easier than feed them. The Gen-

crals will be sent to New Orleans. The second in command to Santa Anna is man as black as the ace of spedes, with a name omething like Stinton.

All Santa Anna's plate was taken, and his din er, cooked for yesterday, eaten by our own offi

I am sorry to say that Gens. Patterson and Smith were both confined to their beds by sickness, and were unable to go into the fights with heir commands.

Mr. Polk came into power with a majorit of seventy in the House of Representatives. By his tergiversations on great questions, he has frit tered down that majority to nothing, and yet Father Ritchie thinks the administration is the most popular administration the country ever saw, and that to Mr. Polk's popularity there is no bound Alubama Journal

"MEXICAN WHIGS."

Of the commissioned Officers who have fallen in the War with Mexico, more than two-thirds, says the Philadelphia North American, were Whigs !--While nearly every prominent Whig Statesman has sent a son as a Volunteer in the Army, where is the Locofoco in high places who has sent a relative there, except to superintend the Commissary Department or make money out of Army contracts?

Everybody anticipates that some of the passes Mexico will be very fatal to the U. S. troops. There is no doubt however, that, of all the passes, the one most fatal to our army was Mr. Polk's pass to Santa Anna.-Louisville Journal.

LATE FROM THE CITY OF MEXICO. RALEIGH REGISTER we are in possession of files of papers from the

City of Mexico to the 9th of April. The following is a translation of the most interesting document which has met our eye-the translation and original have been sent to us by Mr. Kendall. Our readers are requested to contrast the magnificent promises of this address of Santa Anna to his countrymen, with " the lame and impotent conclusion" presented by his personal prowess at Cerro Gordo - Picayune.

Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna, President ad interim the Mexican Republic, to his compatriots. Mexicans: Vera Cruz is already in the power he enemy. It has succumbed-not under the in-

fluence of American valor, nor can it even be said that it has fallen under the impulses of their good fortune. To our shame be it said, we ourselves have produced this deplorable misfortune by our own in terminable discords. The truth is due to you from the Government-

you are the arbiters of the fate of our country. If our country is to be defended, it will be you who will stop the triumphant march of the enemy who now occupies Vera Cruz II the enemy advance one step more, the national independence will be buried in the I am resolved to go out and encounter the enemy.

What is life worth, ennobled by the national gratitude, if the country suffers under a censure the stain of which will rebound upon the forehead of every Mexican 7 My duty is to sacrifice myself, and I well know

how to fulfil it! Perhaps the American hosts may proudly tread the imperial capital of Azetca. I wil never witness such an opprobrium, for I am decided first to die fighting!

The momentous crisis has at length arrived to the Mexican Republic. It is as glorious to die fighting as it is infamous to declare surself conquered with out a struggle, and by an enemy whose rapacity is as far removed from valor as from generosity.

Mexicans! you have a religion-protect it! You have honor—then free yourselves from infamy! You love your wives, your children-then liberate them from American brutality! But it must be by action
—not by vain entresty nor barren desires with which the enemy must be opposed. The national cause is infinitely just, although God appears to have deserted us; but His ire will be appeased when we present, as an expiation of our errors, the sentiments of true patriotism and of a sincere union. Thus the Almighty will bless our efforts, and we will be invincible! for against the decision of eight millions Mexicans, of what avail are the efforts of eight or ten millions of Americans when opposed by the fiat of Divine Justice.

Perhaps I speak to you for the last time! I pray you listen to me! Do not vacilate between death and bravery ; and if the enemy conquer you, at least they will respect the heroism of your resistance. It is now time that the common defence should alone occupy your thoughts! The hour of sucrifice has sounded its approach! Awaken! A tomb opens at your feet.

onguer a laurel to repose on it!
The nation has not yet lost its vitality-I swear to you I will answer for the triumph of Mexico, if unauimous and sincere desires on your part second my desires. Happy will have been, a thousand times happy the unfortunate event at Vera Cruz, if the de struction of that city may have served to infuse into the Mexican breast the dignity and the generous ardor of a true patriotism! Thus will the country have been indubitably saved: but if the country succumb she will bequeath her opprobrium, and her censure to those egotists who were not ready to defend herto those who traitorously pursued their private tur-

moils to trample upon the national banner! Mexicans: your fate is the fate of the nation !-Not the Americans, but you, will decide her destiny Vera Cruz calls for vengeance-follow me, and was out the stain of her dishonor ANTONIO LOPEZ DE SANTA ANNA.

Mexico, March 31, 1847. CAPTAIN BRAXTON BRAGG. In these days, when honors are lavished upon the heroes of the battle fields of Mexico, and fame blazons names on the banner of their country's gratitude, we should be careful to attach honor where honor is due.

ing seldom witnessed That name stands at the head of this communication. Captain BRAGG is a North Carolinian, and graduated at West Point in 1837, and was attached to the 3d U. S. Artillery. I met him and served with him in Florida 1838. He was then but a youth, slender and delicately made; but I always thought he had that in him which would make him a Hero, if opportunity ever offered. Recent events show ! was not mistaken. When attacked by an innumerable host, charging on his devoted few, his little park of flying artillery dealt death and destruction so wild and fast, that they broke and retired. The bloody fields of Resca de la Palma, Palo Alto, Monterey, and last, Buena Vista, and the fire of his Artillery, has written his name upon the walls of the temple of fame, that no time can ever obliterate. He is now about 27 or 28 years of age. His actions upon those fields show his prowess as a soldier, and his noble daring shows the unshrinking hero in the hour of danger. In private life he is a warm and noble friend, with a heart as kind and feeling, as it i bold in danger; and many are the days that he and myself have spent together in the bonds of friendship-that are written in my heart never to

be forgotten. The victory of Buena Vista is mainly attributed to him and the gailant few attached to his park of flying artillery. Was it not for his "little more grape," Gen. Taylor would have been discomfitted -he knew it; and in the strait he evinced that unflinching heroism that even the hosts of his enemies could not shake or quail. May he still be preserved by that Almighty hand that succored our country in " the days that tried men's souls. He is as warm and unwavering a Democrat and patriot as ever lived; and his acts show that his life is his country's, and his efforts for her honor. Fort Cummings

E F. Delaware Gazette.

R. S. DONNELL.-We place at our mast head his week, the name of our noble hearted, talent ed young townsman, as the Whig nominee in this District for Congress. He comes into the canvass at the bidding of the Whige, with encouraging prospects. In nearly every portion of the District he is well known. In the counties of Jones, Lenoir and Wayne, he is known as an able, courageous Whig, though he will appear in new relation to the people of those counties .-The utmost enthusiasm prevails as to his success. Every where he will meet with the warmest reception from his friends, white his opposents will find less to disapprove in him, than they are wont in most cases. Indeed, opposition would be fool-

hardiness on the part of the Democrats.

Mr. Donnell will doubtless embrace the earliest opportunity to visit his friends in the different counties, and lay before them his views in reference to the great questions of national policy.— In the canvass of 1845 he threw himself into the breach to rally the Whig forces-it was a forlorn hope; yet he nobly stood his ground. In the canvass of 1847, the Whigs will rally around him, and success will attend him.

A GREAT LOSS .- With deep regret we have to record the death of Dr. Aug. L. WARNER, one of the professors of the Medical College in this city. Dr. W. was one of the most distinguished members of the Medical Profession in this country, and as such enjoyed an enviable reputation. In Dr. Warner's death the College has sustained we fear, an irreparable injury, and society a brilliant ornament. He died on Thursday mo after three days illness, of constipation of the bowels -- Richmond Southerner.



" Our's are the plans of fair delightful peace, "Unwarp'd by party rage to live like brothers."

RALEIGH, N. C.

Friday, May 14, 1847.

nr Read the highly interesting account, in this paper, of the Debate between Mesars. Kerr & Venable.

CITY POST OFFICE.

We ought sooner to have noticed the very elegant ant tasteful manner, in which our Postmaster, Mr Winre, has fitted up his new Office. True, we liked the old location, because at all hours, we could step out in our Office wrapper, and get our documents. But the public convenience is so promoted by the new arrangement, and the Office, itself, is so ornamental a feature to our main Street, that we should be very churls to grumble at the additional trouble imposed upon us.

LIFE OF OLD ZACK.

It will be seen from Messrs. Grigo & Elliott's Advertisement in this paper, that they contemplate the publication, in a cheap form, of the Life and History of Gen. TAYLOR, &c. It will be difficult. we imagine, to supply the demand for such a work as this. Every man, woman and child, in the whole Country, will desire to read it.

THE WAY TO DO IT.

One thing, all, doubtless, will agree in, viz: that to have a good Crop in the Fall of 1848, the seed cannot be put in the ground too soon. It is surprizing, that the importance of carly efforts to inform the people, is not more deeply, more practically felt by those whose apprepriate business it is to put the means in their hands. The Locofocos have nothing to gain, but everything to lose, by debate before the people. In every important position they occupy, they are forced to defend, and they are exceedingly vulnerable, while the Whigs occupy precisely the position they did in 1840, viz, carrying the war into Africa. All the facts and principles which gave the Whigs triumph then, are now more clearly brought out, more impressively stated, and are in all respects more available for effect. It only requires, that they should be thrown into the lap, and put under the nose of the people. Let the Locos fire back. It is only the fire of a retreating, discomfitted foe. Their last rally is a forlorn hope. Give the people ammunition, and let the word go round-"Pick your flints, and try it again." REMEMBER-all they want is AMMUNITON, IN GOOD TIME. "WHIGS!"-cried he, Mexico, I see the name of an old and valued high places of the land, now speaking to his neighbors, near his own hearth, the 9th of June, 1842-WHIGH !- AROUSE ! -- AWARE !- SHAKE OFF THE DEW-DROPS THAT GLITTER ON YOUR. GARMENTS, AND ONCE MORE MARCH TO BATTLE AND TO VICTORY."

The "Standard," and other Loco Foco papers, are continually congratulating themselves upon the "increasing popularity of Mr. Polk's Administration." The old adage runs-"If ignerance be bliss, 'tis folly to be wise." Now, if through "igmorance," this unfounded assertion was made by our. Loco Foco friends, we would be loth to disturb them in their pleasant reveries; but knowing as we do, and as every discerning eye must see, that the very recerse is the true state of the picture, we would really be glad if some of them would point out to us the evidences-aye, even one evidencewhich would justify this congratulatory, soul-consoling apostrophe.

Is it to be found in the fact, that since the reception of the President's Message last December, that every State in the Union, that has voted, has shown a falling off of thousands from the former Loco Foce poll? Do they take consolation from the voice of the People of Connecticut, New York. Pennsylvania, and Virginia, which, at their previous election, had gone overwhelmingly for the Administration, and now repudiate and disown it? Is this "increasing popularity" to be found in the recollection, that in the last House of Representatives in Congress, the Loco Focos had a majority of seventy! and that see, the Washington Correspondent of the "Standard" himself admits, that the Whigs will have a majority in the next?

Ah! but, say they, what has New Hampshire done! We will not remove this little pasis of comfort from our Loco Foco friends, which stands out as a sweet, green spot in the great desert of their despair. We say we will not take away this cheering beacen of hope—though we could show, that they there have nothing upon which to hang a doubt of the disastrous defeat that awaits them at the next Presidential Election.

"The increasing popularity of the Administration" ! May its march be constant, but always on the

"Who are Gen. Taylor's best friends? Let an onest people answer."- Standard

Certainly not the graceless, unscrupulous Washington Correspondent of this same "Standard," who charged Gen. TAYLOR with reporting a positive, palpable lie in his official despatches.

More certainly, set the Editor of the "Standard," who refuses to disavow the dastardly accusation of his "valuable" Correspondent "Halifax."

And most certainly, not James K. Polk, and the friends of his Administration, who have on all occasions, endeavored to disgrace the gallant old Hero, by embarrassing him in his movements, in every possible way; by impugning his motives; doubting his compentency; endeavoring to censure, and finally, by ill-advised, and preconcerted plans, endangering him and his gallant little Army to be overwhelmed by largely superior numbers. In a word, by straining every nerve, to kill off OLD ZACH by some

If an "honest people" will answer that these are the best friends of Gen. Taylor," well may the old Warrior cry-"Save me from my friends."

means or other.