

IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.

The N. Y. Express of Friday evening says.—We have received a letter from a gentleman high in office, of the latest date which states that the members of the present government are decidedly in favor of peace with the United States, but that a large minority, if not majority of Congress, are in favor of war—the people are clamorous for war, and will put down the administration if they do not have one. The writer faintly fears that the Mexicans are on the eve of another revolution, and that the present peace party will be put down, and that a war party will come into power.

FLORIDA REPUTATION.

Almost the first Act of the "Democratic State" of Florida, has been to show her contempt for the integrity of contracts and love of repudiation. We do not see how a body of legislators can pass laws binding private parties to their contracts, and at the same time, in acting for the State, express a disregard of all obligations. The Florida Sentinel, of July 22d has the following remarks on this subject: Independent.

If any one doubts whether the Democratic State of Florida repudiates the Territorial bonds, the present Legislature are determined that he shall have ample evidence of the fact. It will meet him in reports and resolution of all shapes.—In the Senate, the report from the Committee on Corporations, which was little else than extracts from the congregated repudiations of the Legislative Council of the Territory, since 1840, was adopted by a strict party vote—all the Whigs voting against it. In the House a similar report was adopted by a vote of 21 to 15—all of the Whigs and four Democrats voting against it. Among those honored four, Mr. Coleman, of Madison, boldly took up the cudgels in opposition to the report, and made a speech, which for force and clearness of argument, we have rarely heard excelled on our Legislative floors. It created no small sensation, as a hall crowded with spectators, and little groups and gatherings after Mr. C. had finished, fully attested. A "very distinguished Democrat" remarked to us that the sooner Mr. Coleman left the party the better, and we suppose they will read him out of their ranks accordingly.

Hereby on this subject will not be indulged, and in spite of the declarations of the late Governor, repudiation must be the universal voice of the Democratic State of Florida, and the centre jewel of the crown of our sovereignty.

A correspondent of the Buffalo Pilot, writing from Niagara, under date of the 1st inst., says:—

The whirlpool near Niagara Falls has of late become a receptacle of dead bodies.—In addition to the two human bodies noticed on the 29th ult., (which still remain in the grasp of its "agitated waters") are added the bodies of two horses and a hog—These may be seen from the bank above, passing around a "funeral circuit" of a mile or more in circumference—each succeeding circuit drawing them nearer the vortex of the whirlpool, until each in their turn become submerged beneath the boiling element—again thrown with violence from its angry embrace, to repeat its former evolutions. The sight of human bodies in the whirlpool is solemn and terrific, the blue waters seem to hold their prey in defiance of human efforts to dispossess them, until, satisfied in reveling with the dead, it emits them through its narrow outlet into the rapids below, to be entombed in Lake Ontario.

DEATH FROM POLITICAL PROSCRIPTION.

Among the cases of cruelty under the proscriptive principle of removals from office for the sake of difference in political opinions, the following is mentioned by the Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune:

Mr. James, whose case I have before referred to, died on Tuesday and was buried yesterday. He was a prominent member of the Episcopal church, a good man, a worthy citizen, and has left a widow and six children penniless, but I trust not friendless. He had been for five-and-twenty years a Clerk in the Register's office, and not a whisper of complaint was ever breathed against him. Mr. Gillett, with the approbation of the President, removed this man from office. Unqualified for any other employment, he remonstrated against the act, represented the helpless condition of his family, was roughly repulsed, went home and fell sick. A congestive fever came on, and this, aggravated by his distresses of mind, terminated in a brain fever, which resulted in his death. In this case, against whom have the widow's curse and the orphan's cry gone up to heaven!

INSTINCT OF THE GOOSE.

The following incident, was related to us by a highly respectable lady and shows that even a Goose is not destitute of the higher order of instinct.

My father had been presented by old Governor Gill with a Goose imported from Europe, of superior beauty. Like the venerable donor, she was long unblest with progeny. Whenever the other geese brought out broods of goslings, this childless matron manifested great uneasiness. At length, at the suggestion of my mother, the "solitary bird" was "set" on duck's eggs. With this arrangement she appeared delighted, and the duties of incubation were performed with the utmost fidelity. In due time, a brood of ducklings were reared of her anxious care. No mother was ever prouder of "little Willy" when for the first time, he exchanged his "robe" for a masculine dress than was mistress Goose of her fledglings. She led them to the water, and initiated them into aquatic mysteries, brooded them with tender solicitude, and duly bessed at all intruders upon her domestic immunities. But alas for earthly joys, a change soon came over the brightness of her creature bliss. I was standing at my window one morning, and

minging the exhibition of maternal affection, when her attention was arrested by a family of goslings feeding quietly some ten rods distant. She paused, looked at her ducklings, then at the family of her neighbor, then at her own again, as though solving an intricate question. At length, it seemed that light had broken upon the darkness of her instinct, and for the first time she became sensible of the deception practised upon her and discovered that the brood she had so painfully nurtured, were another species of the feathered tribe. Her rage was now uncontrollable. With a fury that Socrates never witnessed, she seized the innocent objects of her new born hatred by the neck, and in a few moments they were laying lifeless around her. Having thus finished her work of death, she uttered a scream loud as that which saved Rome, assaulted the goose whose legitimate family had excited her envy, drove her from the yard and took possession of her brood, which she brought up as though they had been the offspring of her own eggs." Has any student of natural history a veritable parallel to this Goose story? [Salem Observer.

ANECDOTE OF BEETHOVEN.

It is related of this celebrated musical composer, who was as every body knows, afflicted with deafness at the early age of twenty-eight, that this infirmity rendered him unhappy, mortified and irritable. "O my friends," he would say in his energetic language, "you who believe me to be obstinate, ill-natured and misanthropical, and who represent me as such, you do me great injustice. You are not aware of the secret but powerful reasons which cause me to appear such in your eyes." Beethoven declared that from his childhood he always strongly felt sentiments of benevolence towards the human race. But having become deaf, he bade adieu to the world, or if he ever mingled with his fellow men, it was to suffer, for he could not bring them self to say "Speak louder, I am deaf." He could not resolve to acknowledge the imperfection of a sense, perhaps more important to him than to any other individual, and which he once possessed in a rare state of perfection.

"I," said Beethoven, "am altogether cut off from society. I cannot listen to the conversation of my friends, to me is denied all the happiness which is usually derived from social intercourse, and when I struggle to overcome my repugnance to mingle with society, you can hardly conceive of the agony of my feelings, when some one near me listens with apparent delight to the sounds of distant music, which I cannot hear. At such times I am almost tempted to commit suicide. One thing only binds me to life. It is my extreme devotion to the art of Music. I cannot quit the world until I have produced all which I am capable of producing."

THE BRAVEST MAN.

It appears that, some time ago, a clergyman of Framlingham, the Rev. Mr. Norcross, bequeathed by his will \$500, to the bravest man in England. (clergymen do foolish things sometimes, like the less gifted of their brethren.) This was mortem puzzle, as may well be supposed, the executors of the worthy deceased found not a little difficulty in solving; and in their dilemma they applied to the Duke of Wellington, as a likely person to assist them in their search. At first, the Duke of course declined to interfere; on second thoughts, however, finding that the \$500, was going a-begging, he came to the rescue, and in a very characteristic manner. The Duke then said, (we quote from the letter-press accompanying the plate.) It is generally thought that the Battle of Waterloo was one of the greatest battles ever fought, such is not my opinion; but I say nothing on that head. The success of the Battle of Waterloo, however, turned upon the shutting of the gates of Hougoumont. These gates were closed in the most courageous manner at the very nick of time, by the efforts of Sir James Macdonnell. I cannot help thinking, therefore, that Sir James is the man to whom you should give the \$500. Passing by the manifest non sequitur of the illustrious Duke's "therefore," Sir James was applied to with an offer of the money; but he very properly replied as follows:—

"I cannot claim all the merit due to the closing of the gates of Hougoumont, for Sergeant John Graham, who saw with me the importance of the step rushed forward, and together we shut the gates. What I should therefore propose is, that the Sergeant and myself divide the legacy between us."

The executors, it seems, were delighted with the proposal, adopted it at once, Sergeant Graham was rewarded with his share of the \$500.

MELANCHOLY EVENT.

The Richmond Compiler of yesterday says—Friday afternoon last during the storm, Eliza Ann Putney, daughter of Mr. Samuel Putney, and Mary M. White, daughter of Mr. P. K. White, were struck down by lightning. These two young ladies, or rather girls, as they were but 14 years of age, were at Mr. White's house, on Union Hill, sitting on a sofa between two windows of the rear or southern room. The lightning struck the house on the south-east angle of the roof, descended through the upper rooms to the second floor, where the current seemed to have been separated, a part going along the bell wire to the front door and disappearing after breaking to pieces a marble pedestal of one of the columns of the porch, and another portion traversing the wires to the back porch, and beneath it to the bells, all of which were wrenched off. Those who examined the course of the fluid did not ascertain exactly how it connected with the basement where the young ladies sat, whom it struck dead in its course.

This is one of the saddest events we have had to record. The news of the young persons thus deprived of life, with the light-

ning's flash, the regard in which they were held by parents and friends, and circumstantial matters relating to them and the event, make it one peculiarly touching to the hearts of all who have learned to feel another's woe. It is impossible to conceive as it is to describe the grief, under the circumstances, of the parents of these two young females. By their parents they were almost idolized. They were of the same age, and were only daughters—each family had a daughter and a son. What makes the event more piteous, is the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Putney, who are now at the North. Their affliction will be enhanced by this, whilst they must sustain the added shock of a return home to their friends and to a fuller realization of their wretchedness. A more striking instance of the uncertainty of human existence, and one calling up more tender emotions, could scarcely occur, than the death of these young persons, thus stricken down by the same mysterious agent, in the bloom of youth, beauty and innocence.

Sad, indeed, were the funeral ceremonies of Saturday evening, for the youthful dead, and a train, one of the longest we ever beheld, followed them to their untimely graves.

THE BALANCE OF POWER—DEFINED BY A FRENCHMAN.

Two men—one of whom had the physical outlines of an Englishman, (says the N. O. Picayune), and the other of whom was certainly an American, were yesterday engaged in a set-to on the levee. A crowd had collected around them. After a few passes, the American put in a "facer" to his opponent, which brought him to the ground; and no sooner had he done it, than a wiry-faced Frenchman stepped out of the crowd, walked up to the American, and with a blow under the "listener," made him drop.

"Fair play! fair play!" cried the crowd. "That be fair play, G—d—n!" said the Frenchman retiring from the ring. The original assailants were now both again upon their legs, and again at their work. After some shying and sparring, the Englishman tipped the American a lick right between his daylight, and he fell. In steps the Frenchman again, and before the Englishman, whose part he had just before taken, could say "Jack Robinson," he was "into him."

"Fair play!" was again the cry; "Knock him down!" "Two against one will never do!" "Pull him out!" and the Frenchman was pulled out.

"Why, you frog eating mounseer," said an Irish drayman to him, "why don't ye let this fight it out till the best man whips! Fair play is a jewel, don't ye know that, ye furrin fool!"

"Yes, I be all for fair play," said the Frenchman, but you no comprehend; I, like Mons. Guizot, I go for keep up balance of power, G—d—n!"

LATER FROM SOUTH AMERICA.

Captain Means, of the brig Henry, at New York from Buenos Ayres, which place he left on the 5th of June, reports, on information obtained from the U. S. Consul, that the combined fleets of England, France and Brazil were about blockading the port of Buenos Ayres. Thirty-two sail of British and French men of war were assembled in the river, with more than 50,000 troops on board. The N. Y. Journal of Commerce says—

Our file of the British Packet, published at Buenos Ayres, is to June 1st, and Capt. Means sailed on the 5th. What may have occurred in the interval we cannot tell; but there is nothing mentioned in the Packet which could lead to the idea of a blockade being probable.

Capt. Means further reports that the brig Emily, Tomlinson, of Salem, was refused entrance into the port of Buenos Ayres because she had been spoken while passing Monte Video, by the United States sloop of war Boston, which put some letters on board.

Baron de Lauder, the new Minister from France, arrived at Buenos Ayres on the 30th of May, in the French steam frigate Fulton.

Mr. Mandeville, the recalled British Minister, had his audience of leave on the 7th of June, and on the 8th Mr. Ouseley, the new Minister, presented his credentials.

The packet says that the matters in controversy with Brazil were in train for amicable adjustment. The Montevideans who took refuge in the Brazilian territory, had been disarmed, and ex-President Rivera had been conducted, under escort, from the town of Pelotas, in the province of Rio Grande. General Oribe had proclaimed an amnesty, inviting the fugitive Montevideans to return in peace and safety. Balt. Amer.

CHARACTER OF QUEEN ELIZABETH.

The following eloquent paragraph is extracted from Lord Brougham's 'Lives of Men of Letters':

It is undeniable that Elizabeth did not cause Mary to be executed until she had repeatedly endeavored to make Sir Amyas Paulet and Sir Drue Drury, who had the custody of her person, take her off by assassination. When those two gallant cavaliers rejected the infamous proposition with indignation and with scorn, she attacked them as 'dainty' and 'men promising much and performing nothing'; nay, she was with difficulty dissuaded from displacing them, and employing one Wingfield in their stead, who had both courage and inclination to strike the blow. Then finding she could not commit murder, she seized the warrant for Mary's execution; and immediately perpetrated a crime only less foul than murder, treacherously denying her handwriting, and destroying by heavy fine and long imprisonment the Secretary of State whom she had herself employed to use the fatal warrant. History, fertile in its records of royal crimes, offers to our ex-ecration few such characters as that of this great, successful and popular princess. An assassin in her heart, nay, in her councils and her orders; an oppressor of the most unrelenting cruelty in her whole conduct; a hypocritical dissembler, to whom falsehood was habitual, honest frankness strange, such is the light in which she ought to be ever held up, as long as humanity and truth shall bear any value in the eyes of men.

RICH.

The Nashville Union reprobates the publication of Gen. Jackson's letters to Major Lewis on the ground that such publication is "wholly inconsistent with a proper regard for his memory" and not pleasing to those "interested in his reputation," there by assuming the decidedly rich ground that General Jackson's reputation will be injured by its being known that he disapproved of, and was sorely vexed by the conduct of Mr. Polk. It seems to us that it is Mr. Polk's reputation and not General Jackson's that the Union shows such solicitude for.

HE WAS MY HUSBAND, AND HE LOVED ME.

Some years ago a Spaniard was arrested in Havana charged with the horrible crime of assassination. He was known to be a depraved and desperate individual, who had been engaged in piracy, and was suspected of other heinous crimes. The evidence against him was conclusive—no voice was heard in his favor—no mitigating circumstances were adduced. He was condemned to the punishment of the garrote—and the execution took place at the allotted time, without the walls of the city, at the place appointed for the capital punishment of malefactors.

The instrument of execution, an iron collar, which, by turning a screw, produced instant strangulation was applied amid the execrations of the throng which had gathered around for the horrible purpose of witnessing his last dying struggles; and ere that crowd had dispersed a woman, young and lovely, but with disheveled hair and disordered dress, while grief had impressed a livid signet on her cheeks, forced her way through the throng and rushed frantically towards the terrible apparatus of death.

"Who are you and what have you in common with that pirate and assassin!" demanded one of the stern satellites of the law.

"Oh!" cried the woman, in a tone of agony, which thrilled every bosom—"He was my husband, and he loved me."

This reckless, bad man by some mysterious influence had thrown a chain around the heart of this young and beautiful woman, and united it to his in bonds which could not be broken even by death. All his errors, all his crimes—and they were many and dreadful—were not seen or if seen, and known, they were forgiven or disregarded. It was enough for her that he was her husband, and she loved him. This in her estimation, would atone for all his transgressions. She looked for no more—she asked for no more. Her world of happiness was centered in her husband's affections—and there surely must have been some redeeming trait in the character of the assassin which could have gained the love of woman, and retained her dearest affections even after his life had been forfeited to the laws, and ignominy rested upon his name.—But "he was her husband, and she loved him."

Boston Journal.

AN ATTEMPT TO KILL.

On the evening of the election, at Henderson in this county, one Wilkerson stabbed an old man by the name of Charles Roberson, we understand very dangerously. Roberson is not dead now, but it is supposed he will die. Said Wilkerson has been committed to jail to await the sentence of the law. We suppose the whole affair sprang from intoxication.—Or. Dem.

FATHER MATTHEW.

A letter from Naples, notices that Father Matthew had been remonstrated with by his Bishop, for his zeal in the cause of Temperance, and the excitement which he had produced. "Don't you know," said the Bishop, "that the publicans (tax-keepers) do more to sustain our religion than any body else?" "Yes," replied Father Matthew, "and I know that your brother is the greatest distiller in the country; and I know, too, that it is more important to secure the health, and happiness, and peace of our people, than it is to build up the Roman Catholic religion."

THE UNION—THE DEFUNCT SUB-TREASURY.

The Organist of the Union, who expects to give tone to any measure that he may be

required to touch upon, has broken ground on the thirteenth defunct Sub-Treasury.

He has consulted his own inclination, we have no doubt, in letting this matter rest thus long; but the grumbling of the Simon Pures in the Loco-foco ranks, and the mandates of the powers that be, have forced the Editor of the Union to make some move in regard to the Sub-Treasury measure, even if it were but to throw another "tub to the whale," as has been the case in regard to the Tariff question.

The Union, in alluding to a resolution passed at the Baltimore Convention, on the subject of the Sub-Treasury, says:—"Among the resolutions adopted by the Baltimore Convention," "was one in favor of the independent treasury. These resolutions have ever been regarded by the President as indicating the policy by which his administration should be governed. The independent treasury was sustained by the vote of the President and of the Secretary of the Treasury, and further experience has only confirmed the views then taken by both. The specie policy will be sustained in all its vigor; the coinage will be increased; the foreign gold coin, which does not circulate, will be converted as rapidly as possible into the half and quarter eagle, and all other proper means will be used, including the recommendation of the independent treasury,) to secure to the people an abundant supply of the constitutional currency."

Now, while, this has a little the appearance of preparation to advocate that measure, yet it is a somewhat cold introduction of so important a question to the Democracy; and it looks rather like giving the views of the Baltimore Convention, than those of the Editor himself.

We think it probable the Organ would rather let the Sub-Treasury cup pass—but it is obliged to take sides—and we doubt not it will puzzle its ingenuity amazingly, to produce any thing half as strong in favor of the scheme, as were the arguments of the Editor against it in 1837. At that period, if we remember correctly, the Enquirer, edited by the present conductor of the Union, said of the Sub-Treasury scheme, referring to the complete control which it gave the President over the money of the Government, and over the officers who were to handle it—

"We have no desire to see such an accumulation of power in the hands of the Executive—no wish to put the money directly into the palms of his friends and partisans. We wish to see the power and patronage of the Executive increased as little as possible—the powers of the Federal Government not enlarged—the purse and sword not more strongly united, than they are in the hands of the President—and as few means of corruption as possible trusted in his possession."

This was said in September, 1837, and forcibly said—and we do not see how the reverse of it can be maintained now. A week afterwards, the same Editor designated the Sub-Treasury as—

"A wild and dangerous scheme," establishing two sorts of currency—the better for the officers of the Government; the baser one for the people."

Oct. 20, 1837, he said: "The Sub-Treasury will enlarge the Executive power already too great for a Republic."

Jan. 20, 1838—still in the opposition, and leading off with him some of the most prominent men of the country, the same Editor depicted the change made in the bill from the extra session to the regular session in December, and the rapid growth of Executive patronage which would follow the adoption of the measure, and added:

"It has already expanded from Collectors to Receivers—and who shall say that it will not expand from four Receivers, to twenty or fifty? In fact, who shall stop the augmentation of tax Receivers, under the Administration of some future ambitious President? This bill increases the Executive patronage, by the appointment of Receivers General, Bank Missionaries, and places the funds more immediately under the control of officers appointed by and removable by the President."

We think it probable this very increase of Executive patronage—this very multiplication of officers, are the chief recommendations of the measure at present—for the spoils men are clamorous for places, and these must be created for them, if they do not already exist. The disintegrated patriots who "stamped" it throughout the canvass, and stretched their consciences with our scruple, must be provided for. The "Independent" Treasury will afford some "twenty to fifty" of these fat berths; and that is reason enough for a thorough-going partizan.

But we should like to see the Editor of the Union gravely answer, by argument—not by declamation, or mere denunciation of his opponents, but by solid and substantial argument, the positions quoted above.

The measure brought disaster upon Mr. Van Buren and his party. The grounds of opposition suggested by the Enquirer in 1837, were adopted by a large majority of the people in 1840; and the overthrow of the supporters of that strong scheme for controlling the money of the country, was complete and overwhelming. Nothing but a hard necessity, could induce the Editor to "eat his own words"—to discard his own well-matured and powerfully expressed opinions in opposition—and give in to the "abundant device" again presented for the consideration of the people.

It may be, that this, too is but "a tub to the whale." The mere fact that it was one of the issues presented by the Baltimore Convention, is no more a proof that it will be seriously pressed, than is the devotion of Pennsylvania to the Tariff, an indication that this great American policy is to be abandoned.

But something must be kept aloft for the amusement of the "Progressive Democracy," and exploded humbugs are probably easier to manage than new inventions. We shall look, however, with some degree of curiosity, for the new lights of

the Organist upon the defunct scheme, which he is about to impart vitally.

Rich. Whig
From the N. O. Republican, Aug. 7, 1845.

MEXICO.

DECLARATION OF WAR.

The Schooner Relampago, which recently arrived at the Balize, from Vera Cruz, came up to the City on Tuesday evening. Our previous accounts by the vessel, were very limited, based as they were, upon verbal statements, and a short extract from one of the few letters which reached the city in company with dispatches for the State Department, was not until a late hour yesterday, that we received the letter, an extract of which follows, containing the official communication, a translation of which is annexed. The letter is from a friend and correspondent in Vera Cruz, and encloses the communications, which are from the Minister of War and Marine. It appears by these, that the previous intimations of the intention of Mexico to declare war against this country, have assumed a positive and determined shape. No simple act of non-intercourse, it appears, will give sufficient vent to the pent-up indignation of our Mexican neighbors. Nothing short of a war—a war of invasion too, that contemplates among the least of its triumphs, the re-conquest of Texas, and the appearance of their bell-gent feelings, and their wounded honor. Well, if it is to be, we must prepare ourselves for the struggle. We hope by this time, that our flag in the Gulf, we know that our little army is at its post. The Water Witch, which may be looked for every day, will bring us full particulars.

We have reason to believe that the dispatches to the Department of State at Washington, brought by the Relampago, communicated the fact of War having been declared by the Mexican Government.

In a still closer view of a war with Mexico, we take occasion to repeat what we said the other day, as the course which should be pursued in such an event. We are to be embroiled in a conflict with Mexico, we hope that the scale upon which the contest will be prosecuted by us, bear some relation to the power and ability of this nation. Let the assertion of our might, as well as of our right, be complete, that among the other results of a brilliant campaign, no vestige of European influence will remain in Mexico, tempt her into a repetition of the fatal error of going to war with us.

The following is the letter and documents referred to: Vera Cruz, July 21, 1845.

Dear Sir: I have only one moment's time to hand you the enclosed, to which I refer you. We are momentarily expecting to receive the declaration of war against the United States, from Mexico. Every one is making preparations to leave this place and move into the interior. The Water Witch will sail for your port on the 28th or 29th inst. Yours.

OFFICE OF WAR AND MARINE.

SECTION OF OPERATIONS.

CIRCULAR.—The United States has consummated the perfidy against Mexico, by sanctioning the decree which declares the annexation of the Department of Texas to that Republic. The injustice of that usurpation is apparent, and Mexico cannot tolerate such a grave injury without making an effort to prove to the United States the possibility of her ability to cause her rights to be respected. With this object the Supreme Government has resolved upon a Declaration of War against that power, seeing that our forbearance, instead of being received as a proof of our friendly disposition, has been interpreted into an acknowledged inability on our part to carry on a successful war.

Such an error on the part of the United States will be advantageous to Mexico because, suddenly abandoning its perfidious attitude, it will to-morrow commence to Congress the declaration of war, and excite the patriotism of its citizens to sustain the dignity of the nation and the integrity of its territory now treacherously attacked, in utter disregard of all guarantees recognized in this enlightened age.

You will readily appreciate the importance of this subject, and the necessity of preparing the troops under your command to march towards any point which may require protection against these most unjust aggressions. I am directed by the provincial President to enjoin upon you, as general-in-chief of your division, and as a citizen of this Republic, to hold yourself in readiness to repel those who seek the ruin of Mexico. The Government is occupied in covering the different points on the frontiers, and in collecting the necessary means, so that nothing may be wanting to those whose glory it will be to defend the sacred rights of their country. I have the honor to communicate for your intelligence, and to direct your conduct.

God and Liberty—Mexico July 8, 1845.

GARCIA CONDE.

This circular to the authorities subordinate to this office. Most Excellent Senor: As my notes of the 30th of March and the 7th of April of this year, concerning the deserters and recruits for the army, have not produced the effects which his Excellency the President ad interim desired, as the Governors have not been able to gather a number of men by any means adequate to the wants of the army, his Excellency has ordered your Excellency to provide the material, to enable the different departments to furnish their quotas and complete the contingent of troops required by the decrees of 29th of December, 1845, and