

Lowell now is, with Boston. And a canal was built round those Falls also, to complete a water conveyance to Newburyport. Great expense was incurred afterwards in locking the various falls higher up the river until at length the river was made navigable for boats as high as Concord. This was thought to be a great and most useful achievement, and so indeed it was. But a vastly greater was now approaching, the era of steam. That is the invention which distinguishes this age. The application of steam to the moving of heavy bodies, on the water, and on the land towers above all other inventions of this or the preceding age, as the Cardigan mountain now before us lifts itself above the little hills at its base.

"Fellow citizens, can we without wonder consider where we are and what has brought us here? Several of this Company left Boston and Salem this morning. They passed the Keags on the left, the Ragged Mountain on the right, have threaded all the valleys and gorges, and here they now are at 2 o'clock, at the foot of the Cardigan Hills. They probably went to market this morning, ordered their dinner, went home to a leisure breakfast, and set out. Here they now are enjoying the collation of our hospitable friend, Mr. Cass, at the hour when their families are dining at home. By the way, if they had thought fit—and it would have been a happy thought—they might have brought us a few fish, taken out of the sea at sunrise this morning, and we might here enjoy as good a fish dinner as our friends are now enjoying at Phillips' Beach or Nahant. This would have been rather striking—a chowder at the foot of the Cardigan Hills would have been a thing to be talked about.

"Fellow-citizens, this Railroad may be said to bring the sea to your doors. You cannot, indeed, sniff its salt water, but you will both sniff and taste its best products, as fresh as those who live on its shores. I cannot conceive of any policy more useful to the great mass of the community than the policy which established these public improvements. Let me say, fellow citizens, that in the history of human inventions there is hardly one so well calculated as that of railroads to equalize the condition of men. The richest must travel in the cars, for there they travel fastest; the poorest can travel in the cars while they could not travel otherwise, because this mode of conveyance cost but little time or money. Probably there are in the multitude before me those who have friends at such distances that they could hardly have visited them, had not Railroads come to their assistance to save their time and to save their expense. Men are thus brought together as neighbors and acquaintances who live two hundred miles apart.

"We sometimes hear idle prejudices expressed against Railroads, because they are close corporations; but so from the necessity of the case they necessarily must be, because the track of a Railway cannot be a road, upon which every man may drive his own carriage.—Sometimes, it is true, these Railroads interrupt or annoy individuals in the enjoyment of their property; for these causes the most ample compensation ought to be made. I have myself had a little taste of this inconvenience. When the Directors of the Road resolved to lay it out upon the river, (as I must say they were very wise in doing,) they showed themselves a little too loving to me coming so near my farm-house, that the thunder of their engines and the screams of their steam whistles to say nothing of other inconveniences, not a little disturbed the peace and repose of its occupants. There is beside an awkward and ugly embankment, thrown up across my meadows. It injures the looks of the fields.

"But I have remarked, fellow citizens, that Railroad directors and Railroad projectors are no enthusiastic lovers of landscape beauty; a handsome field or lawn, beautiful espous and all the gorgeousness of forest scenery, pass for little in their eyes. Their business is to cut and to slash, to level or deface a finely rounded field and fill up beautifully winding valleys. They are quite utilitarian in their creed and practice.—Their business is to make a new road.—They look upon a well constructed embankment as an agreeable work of art—a long, deep cut through hard pan and rock, such as we have just passed, gives them delight to behold and if they can find a fair reason to run a tunnel under a deep mountain, they are half in raptures.

"To be serious, gentlemen, I must say I admire the skill, the enterprise, and that bold defiance of expense which have enabled the directors of this road to bring it with an easy ascent more than 500 feet above the level of the Merrimack River. We shall soon see it cross yonder mountainous ridge, commonly called "Height of Land," and thence pitch down into the fair valley of the Connecticut.

"Fellow citizens, you who live along the line of Road must already begin to feel its beneficial effects. Your country is rather a rough one. There are, indeed, good lands about the base of Keags, on Branch Hill, Babcock's Hill, and other places adjacent to the

road. There are other portions not so fertile. We may infer this from the names they bear. We have come through "Little Gains," "Hard Scabble" and "Dungeswamp," which latter I understand is an Indian word to signify the poorest land in creation. But, fellow citizens, health and industry, good morals and good government have made your homes among these mountains prosperous and happy. This great improvement comes to your farther assistance. It will give you new facilities, connect you more readily with other portions of the State, and most assuredly, according to all experience, create new objects for application of your enterprise and your labor. You do not begin to know the benefit, which it will confer on you. I rejoice most heartily that my native State has adopted a policy which has led to these results. I trust that policy may be steadily pursued till internal improvement in some really and intrinsically useful form shall reach every glen and every mountain side of the State."

#### REV. MR. MAFFITT'S LECTURE

We copy below for the amusement of the reader a brief extract from the Tribune of the lecture delivered at the Tabernacle, New York, by Rev. Mr. MAFFITT on the Mexican war. It will be seen we were misinformed as to his sustaining all the measures connected with the war. He expresses no opinion with regard to them. But he is among the most enthusiastic of the "Manifest Destiny" party—and goes for annexation of Mexico entire to the United States. Brief as is this sketch, none who have heard the reverend orator will fail to recognize its truthfulness wherever it pretends to represent his lofty flights:

REV. PROF. MAFFITT'S LECTURE ON MEXICO.—This exercise congregated about six hundred persons last evening at the Tabernacle. The Reverend and imaginative orator commenced by a glowing description, in his peculiar manner of the city and country of Mexico. The beauty of the region, its verdant valleys and rainbow tinted flowers, its sentinel mountains, and star-spangled sky were all dwelt upon by way of introduction to the main subject, which was the Designs of Providence. These designs were equally fulfilled in peace, and battle, in storm and sunshine, in gloom and glory. Dread and solemn was the thought of War. The peaceful and peace loving people of the United States had drawn the avenging sword and thrown away the scabbard. It came not the lecturer either to approve or condemn the new war. Whatever might be the private opinion of individuals or the regrets of Christians, this was a national war. It was the Anglo-Saxon blood that flowed full and indomitable through American veins that made this war. That was a strange, wild blood; improved by the West it now spouted higher and higher, and Old Rough and Ready was now its wet nurse on the Rio Grande. Ah, a wild and unconquerable stream was that old blood of freedom! Nothing was like it; the Romans sucked the she wolf of war; the Greeks were warlike, especially under Alexander; the Gauls under Napoleon burst forth a heaving volcanic lava stream, but nothing was like the Anglo-Saxon blood which in this country had free course to achieve its great mission. Here the Church was freed from the burdens of secularism. Our Bishops have not every few months to make an addition to the liturgy in the shape of thanks for the addition of a new foreign German royal responsibility to increase the taxes of a debt-burdened people.

When Santa Anna proved recreant to Freedom, Freedom then disowned him from the summit of her lofty mountains. When Mexico first began to oppress Texas, some predicted that ere long she would behold the round faces of the stars of the Union, while the stern craggy mountains, in whose recesses the bandit was nursed, should be roused to the centre by the fearful concussion of our cannon.

The lecturer then entered upon a description of Gen. Taylor's movements previous to the capture of Matamoras, interspersed with flights of his peculiar flowery fancy. Speaking of Palo Alto, he remarked that the thunder gusts of artillery roared all day, and at night the brave Ringgold slept the sad and bloody sleep of death beneath the smoke enclouded skies of Mexico.

Ten days after this the flag of our country floated over the bastions of Matamoras that rested peacefully beneath the wings of our eagle. When our army reached Monterey, the city lay like a calm and beautiful vision of a sleeping infant. But soon this was changed. All was war and destruction. The detonating mortar sent up the curved flying shell, kissing the clouds ere it fell like a thunderbolt. The lecturer then gave in detail, an account of the capture of Monterey, with many poetical ornaments, which we have not seen elsewhere connected with any narrative of the event.

And now upon the spicy gales that fan the brow of the Sierra Madre floats the banner of the United States. Oh it was grand to watch the events of the day!

The waves of empire hiss and roar as they struggle against difficulties, upswelling from the sea, deep and cavernous, and anon moving deeply with an anthem not unlike the choral music of the stars. (?)

The speaker looked higher than earth. The Providence of God was above all. There were old and hoary crimes yet unatoned for. Who had avenged the conquest of Mexico by the banded legions of Cortes? Had the dews and storms and wandering showers of centuries washed out the sin? It was yet to be avenged! The speaker had learned from study of the past, that wars of conquest were often followed by the spread of science, religion and the arts. As to the Mexican war it was not his province to speak.

He should not presume to say whether it was just or unjust. But as a Minister of Peace, he had the right to express his unbiased opinions, in regard to the great design of Providence, so long as he did not rail against the powers that be. And as far as he could read those designs, they were that Mexico was a doomed nation unless she took shelter under our Eagle, and became an integral part of the United States. (Prolonged applause.)

It was unnecessary for him to argue that this could be done. If we could annex one country we might annex a great many more! He did not speak as a politician, but as a Christian philanthropist! He fully accorded with the eloquent sentiment of Mr. Colhoun that there was a mysterious connection between Mexico and the United States. [Great applause.] He spoke his own free and honest thoughts as they swelled up from his heart of hearts. He had, he thanked God, no party ends to serve. He was not subject to any party influence. His relations to Church and State [here a peculiarly bland smile stole over the features of the speaker, and he made a significant gesture with his right arm] were those of a private citizen, a free, warm hearted, enthusiastic, Christian Irishman.—[Applause.]

The speaker having reiterated his great idea of the annexation of all Mexico, and the extension of our institutions over its people, with every variety of embellishment, finally closed his oration to the apparent great delight of his auditory as far as their clapping and stamping could be taken as evidence.

#### GENERAL TAYLOR AND THE PRESIDENCY

The Democrats have been again boring General Taylor, but as great as is their skill in boring art, they can make nothing out of the Old Hero. The anxious inquirers after the General's opinions in the present case, are certain patent Democrats who met in the little town of Clarksville, Tennessee. They held a meeting, passed sundry resolutions, and ordered them to be sent to Gen. TAYLOR, accompanied by a letter from a committee of the said Democrats, in convention assembled, requesting him to be so kind, so very obliging, as to say what were his opinions on those resolutions, which so frankly expressed their own, and which they with so much consideration had sent to him. But the General, though acknowledging the compliment, declines returning it. He sends off these Democratic gentlemen, who have so much solicitude for him and his opinions, just as he did Delony.—Dr. Delony—with precious little satisfaction.

The interesting resolutions communicated by these kind Democrats, were against a National Bank—in favor of the Independent Treasury—approved of Annexation—declared that the Democratic party cannot support any man whose principles are not well defined.

This last letter of Gen. Taylor settles a question between the Enquirer and ourselves. The Enquirer inferred from the letter to Delony that the General had no opinions on the Bank and Tariff questions, because he said he could not answer the interrogatories relating to them without more time than he could spare to consider those subjects. We contended that the fair interpretation was that General Taylor meant that he had not time to give that consideration to those subjects necessary to a clear and proper expression of his opinions. The letter from General Taylor we now publish, takes this very ground. If he were disposed to answer, he says, "I cannot spare the time from my official duties to devote to the investigation of those subjects, which their importance seems to require to enable me to reply to them in a way that would be satisfactory to myself."

Clarksville, June 16th, 1847.  
DEAR SIR: Enclosed you will see the duty imposed upon us by the convention assembled in Clarksville, June 7th, 1847, making it our duty to call on you for a full expression on the resolutions herewith sent.

The circumstances and times require of you a full expression, provided it, in your opinion, would not jeopardize the interest of the United States in the present contest with Mexico. You are apprized of the deep interest every citizen of this country feels in all political contests on hand, or likely to be, and that the people will know the sentiments of all and every candidate for high stations; under these circumstances, we will expect from you, as early as practicable, a full expression on the subject referred to.

We have the pleasure to assure you of the deep feeling and lasting gratitude our fellow-citizens, whom we represent, and indeed of the whole country, are under to you, and the extreme interest they feel

for your continued success until we have concluded with Mexico a lasting and permanent peace.

With great respect and high esteem for you as one of our brightest ornaments, and the continued desire for your health, and hope full of expectation that when the opportunity shall occur, you will "give them a little more grape," we subscribe ourselves your humble and obedient servants,  
C. L. WILCOX, President.  
J. F. BARNES, Secretary.

Major Gen. ZACHARY TAYLOR, Mexico.  
Headquarters Army of Occupation,  
Camp near Monterey, Mexico,  
July 20, 1847.

DEAR SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your esteemed letter of the 16th instant, [ult.] which has just reached me, accompanied by certain resolutions entered into by a democratic meeting of my fellow-citizens at Clarksville, Tennessee, on the 7th of June last, in relation to certain important matters and principles connected with the management of our national affairs; desiring to know my views and opinions in regard to the same, as they might have an important bearing on their course, should my name be before the country as a candidate for the Presidency at the coming election; which I must beg leave to decline doing; for, even if disposed to do so, I cannot spare the time from my official duties to devote to the investigation of those subjects which their importance seem to require, to enable me to reply to them in a way that would be satisfactory to myself, much less so to your honorable committee. I must therefore say in this instance what I have stated to others on like occasions, which is, that I am no politician—near forty years of my life have been passed in the military service of the republic, most of which in the field, the camp, on our western frontier, or in the Indian territory, and I may say with great propriety, for the most part constantly on duty, the last two in Mexico, or on its immediate borders, during which time I have not passed one night under the roof of a house; you may therefore very readily suppose, under such circumstances, I have had but little time to devote to the consideration or investigation of important political matters, or to their discussion, nor have I attempted to do so, or been mixed up with political men or matters in any way, not even having voted for one of our chief magistrates or any one since I have been in the public service, having been stationed or serving for the most part beyond the limits of the States.

I can say, in all sincerity, I have no aspirations for the Presidency, and if I am a candidate, or to be one, it must be recalled I am, or will be made so by others, and by no agency of mine in the matter. Under this state of things, should a majority of the good people of our country think proper to elevate me to the first office in their gift, or I may say, the first in the world, I will feel bound to serve them, and will do so honestly and faithfully, to the best of my abilities, strictly in conformity to the provisions of the constitution, as near as possible in the way it was acted on and construed by our first Presidents, two of whom at least participated in creating and putting in operation that glorious instrument. But many important changes in our affairs at home and abroad may take place between this and the time for holding the election for filling said office, so much so, as to make it desirable for the general good, that some individual other than myself, should be elected as a candidate for that station; and could he be elected, I will not say that I would yield my pretensions to that distinguished position, for I have not the vanity to believe I have any, but I would not only acquiesce with pleasure in such an arrangement, but would rejoice that the republic had one citizen more worthy and better qualified than I am—and no doubt there are thousands—to discharge the arduous and important duties appertaining to that high office. Be this as it may, should I ever occupy the White House, it must be by the spontaneous move of the people, and by no act of mine, so that I could enter on the duties appertaining to the chief magistracy of the country untrammelled and unpledged beyond what I have previously stated as regards the constitution, so that I could and would be the President of the nation, and not of a party.

For the interest you and other kind friends of the committee and those you and they represent take in my continued success against the enemy while this war continues, which I sincerely hope will soon be brought to an honorable close, as well as I fear for the too flattering manner you have been pleased to connect my name with the distinguished office in question, and especially for the handsome and complimentary terms in which they have been communicated, are duly appreciated, and for which I beg leave to tender to you, and through you to the gentlemen of the committee, collectively and individually, my most cordial thanks for the same.

With considerations of highest respect and esteem, I remain, gentlemen, your obedient and devoted servant,  
Z. TAYLOR,  
Major Gen. United States Army.

To Dr. C. L. Wilcox and others of the committee.

#### CORRESPONDENCE WITH GEN. TAYLOR.

The following capital bit we take from the New Orleans National, one of the most spirited and able of the Southern journals. It is about time that some such medicine should be administered to the complete letter writers who are boring "Old Zach" with their officious intrusion and impertinent questions.

The reply of "Z. Taylor" to "Mr. Snook" is an exceedingly polite and definite response, leaving Mr. Snook in a charming state of bewilderment, only exceeded

by that which Dr. Delony must have experienced after his late notable attempt to "pump" the Commander in Chief of the Army on the Rio Grande. The great system of exchange," and the interesting topic of mule propagation are handled with infinite skill while the response to the last question conveys an instructive moral to those adventurous experimenters who are endeavoring to cross the American melon with the Mexican pumpkin.

We trust that this imaginary correspondence may have the effect of repressing the exuberant vanity of the letter writers who are so anxious to obtain a communication from the Old Hero and publish their names in connection with it in the newspapers! Ever since the successful effort of the Cincinnati scribe to lift himself into notice by an epistle from Rough and Ready, there seems to have been a general charge of the quill drivers upon the camp. We hope the old soldier will henceforth stereotype the following reply for the satisfaction of all who desire to have his autograph:

"Dear Sir, *Famos. Yours,* Z. Taylor."

#### HIGHLY IMPORTANT CORRESPONDENCE.

Propectiveville, June 7, 1847.

DEAR SIR—As you are our candidate for the Presidency, so constituted by the people are therefore open to all sorts of impertinent questions. Your privacy is to be invaded and you are to suffer yourself to be daily examined as if you were a simple witness in the hands of an indefinite number of sharp lawyers. I am one of the people and being an exceedingly small specimen, I have made it a practice for years past for the sake of notoriety, to fasten myself on the tail of some great man who happened, for the time to be in the ascendency.

I am opposed to your elevation to any office and would not vote for you were you in the language of a late Locofo Senator of this State, "pure enough to sit on the right hand of the Throne of Heaven."—Yet I would be exceedingly delighted if you would answer the questions I put to you, in this letter, not only for the purpose of having them published against you if they can be so used in case you are a candidate but also for the sake of getting my name before the people as having done something to assist in misrepresenting your real sentiments. If I accomplish this and you are defeated, I am sure of some office as a reward for my ingenuous services.

I wish to know, firstly, whether you are in favor of putting corn in both ends of a bag that is sent to mill on horse back, or do you believe in the modern system invented by Bob Walker who used a large stone in one end to balance the grain in the other? Secondly, are you in favor of mules having colts? Thirdly, are you in favor of crossing the nutmeg melon with the pumpkin?

A prompt and definite answer to these questions will oblige, your fellow citizen.

AUGUSTUS MOTAGUE SNOOKS.  
Gen. Z. TAYLOR.

Camp near Monterey, July 9, 1847.

Respected Sir:—Your very important communication came to hand in due course of mail and baggage wagon transportation. I read it with profound pleasure. I was delighted with the independent expression of your sentiments and the laudable motives that induced you to place them before me in writing.—The Government has kept me so exceedingly busy of late doing nothing that I have not had time to write you as promptly as I could have desired nor can I as explicitly when I do sit down to the task as the importance of the subject demands. Your first question—I shall answer them all categorically—is one that involves a favorite system of exchange, which would be indicative for me in my present position to enlarge upon but I will say in passing, that it is better to have a stone in one end of the meal bag than in the bladder. To your second question I answer, I am in favor of mules having colts, provided it suits the mules and don't interfere with the vested rights of the people.—Your third question involves a point upon which I have many doubts—crossing the melon with pumpkin certainly enlarges the melon, but it will require a large share of the attention of philosophers to show it don't ruin the nutmeg.

With high respect, I remain,  
Your most obedient servant,  
Z. TAYLOR.

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

Raleigh, July 5, 1847.

To Maj. General Z. Taylor:

Sir—In obedience to a Resolution, passed at a very large and respectable meeting held in this City on the 3d instant, respecting the next occupancy of the Executive Chair of our Republic, I have the pleasure of enclosing a copy of the proceedings of that assemblage of the people, and sincerely hope their perusal will afford you as much pleasure, as their passage, without a dissenting voice, did your numerous friends on that occasion. We all cordially esteem your many virtues, and great abilities, and well tried patriotism, and desire, with your approbation, to manifest our sincerity, by voting for you to fill the highest office in the gift of a free people. We hold in grateful remembrance your services to our common country, and are enthusiastic in your cause; because we believe the true interest of the country will be promoted by your election to the Presidency.

With sentiments of high esteem and respect,  
I am your obedient servant,  
GEO. W. HAYWOOD.

HEADQUARTERS, Army of Occupation, }  
Camp near Monterey, Aug. 2, 1847. }

Sir—The copy of the Resolutions recently passed in the City of Raleigh, N. C.,

on the 3d of July, and which you were charged with communicating to me, I have with your letter, duly received. Be pleased to convey to the voters of that District of North Carolina, my deep appreciation of the high honor they have conferred upon me in their nomination. While I am ever willing to yield to the popular will, and serve the country in any capacity to which I may be freely and unanimously called, I may not be permitted to say, that I have not the assurance to believe, that my abilities are suited to the discharge of such responsible duties as rest upon the office of Chief Magistrate. My best efforts, however, will always be exercised in the cause of the country, in whatever position it may be my fortune to be placed.

Accept for yourself, sir, my best acknowledgements for the very courteous and flattering manner in which you are pleased to communicate these Resolutions, and my wishes for your continued prosperity and health.

I am, sir, with high respect,  
Your most obedient servant,  
Z. TAYLOR,  
Maj. Gen. U. S. A.  
Geo. W. Haywood, Esq.,  
Chairman of late Public Meeting,  
Raleigh, N. C.

## THE STAR.



Libertas et natalis solium.  
RALEIGH, SEPTEMBER 15, 1847.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES,  
GEN. ZACHARY TAYLOR,  
THE COUNTRY'S CHOICE.

IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO, IF TRUE.

The steamship Fashion, which arrived at New Orleans on the 2nd inst. left Vera Cruz on the 27th August, and Tampico on the 29. Both the Delta and the Peacemaker have received by this arrival, from sources on which they rely, the important intelligence that Scott had reached the city of Mexico on the 20th; that "Worth went around the city, and cut off the water—Valencia, with a large force, sallied out of the city, met Gen. Scott, and fought a little while, and then vanished into the city. Santa Anna then brought out a force and fought some time, but retreated into the city in great disorder,—convoked the Congress, and sent out for a cessation of hostilities, expressing himself willing to treat with Mr. Trist. Hostilities ceased—Scott surrounding the city. Some think peace will soon be established, but no body thinks so in Vera Cruz. Maj. Lally was heard from beyond Perote, on his way to Puebla, not molested."

The Sun of Anahuac of Aug. 26, states there was a report that the Mexican army had surrendered and Scott had taken the City.

This is about the substance of the message accounts brought by the Fashion.—Whether true or false, yet remains to be seen.

#### ILLINOIS STATE CONVENTION.

This body adjourned on the 31st ult. after having adopted a new Constitution, which has to be submitted to the people for their ratification.

#### GEN. TAYLOR IN ILLINOIS.

At a meeting of a large number of the delegates to the Illinois State Convention, held in the Capitol on the 30th August, Gen. ZACHARY TAYLOR was unanimously nominated as a candidate for the next Presidency of the United States. A resolution was also passed requesting meetings in the electoral districts for the nomination of Electors.

The Savannah Georgian of the 6th inst. says that there had been an excessive quantity of rain, and that a great part of the low country of Georgia is under water.—"The corn and cotton in low and moist situations are wholly or partially destroyed, and much of the rest more or less injured. In the State generally, conjectures, surmises, and predictions are at an end. The certainty of a short crop of cotton is now present to us. Upon the weather to some depends the degree of shortness."

The late Peter G. Snyvesant, of New York, leaves his widow \$12,000 a year, a town house, country house, the choicest wines, elegant equipages, blooded horses, &c. Comfortable.

#### A LIBERAL SALARY.

The Boston Post understands the Rev. Mr. Huntington, of the South Congregational Society, has received a call from the Rev. Dr. Dewey's Society of New York—salary \$7,000 per annum. This is the third call he has received from that Society.

#### CAUTION TO THE LADIES.

A lady, says the Syracuse (N. Y.) Journal, visiting at one of our first families, who was assisting in making arrangements for a wedding party, a few days since, narrowly escaped death by tasting the oil of almonds. Having uncorked the vial and merely touched the cork with the tip of the tongue, she was suddenly seized with violent spasms and severe pain, which continued for nearly twenty-four hours, notwithstanding the utmost efforts of the physicians.