THE CHRONICLE.

SATURDAY MORNING, December 19, 1846.

☞ Mr. V. B. PALMER is our authorized agent receive supscriptions and advertisements for the "CAMBRIDGE CHRONICLE," in the cities of Baltimore Philadelphia, New York and Boston.

The Orphan's Court of Dorchester county will sit on the 28th December.

BALTIMORE MARKETS—*December* 18, 1846.—The English advices to the 19th ult by the steamer Caledonia have had the effect of reducing prices. We quote fair good to prime Md. red wheats at 85 a 90 cents, and inferior to good at 70 a 85 cents. Family flour white wheats at 100 a 110 cents; CORN—white 46 cents, and yellow 47 a 48 cents. The scarcity of vessels and the high rates of freight have tended to check operations and to depress prices. RYE—we quote Md. at 63 a 64 cents; OATS at 32 a 33 cents.

OUR PAPER.—We shall send the present No. of our paper to several of our friends at a distance. If they do not desire to subscribe they will please return the No. sent with their initials marked on the envelope.—A retention of the No. will be regarded as indicative of a willigness to subscribe, and we shall hereafter furnish them with the paper regularly. We hope they will all retain the No. sent, and lend their encouragement to our enterprise. We intend to publish a good paper, one that will be worth more than ten times the subscription price to any person. Will our friends give us a trial? If they do not feel satisfied at the end of the year we will make no charge for the paper.

WHIG STANDARD.—This paper has been merged into the American Whig, which paper will in future be sent to the subscribers to the Standard. It is published by B. Everett Smith & Co., and Samuel Sands, and will no doubt, prove a valuable and efficient adjunct to the Whig cause. We heartily wish it success.

DENTON PEARL.—This paper has passed into the hands of Thomas R. Stewart, Esq. formerly of this town. Aside from politics he has our best wishes.

CONGRESS.—The present session promises to be one of unusual interest. The debates which have already occured exhibit on the part of the Whigs a firm and fearless determination to scrutinize with the utmost severity the unwarrantable extension of the Executive prerogative manifested by Mr. Polk in reference to New Mexico and California. The whole facts in regard to the Mexican War will be spread before the country. The Whigs in Congress are not to be frightened from their duty to the country by the royal stamp which Mr. Polk has put upon the official organ's denunciation of all those who question the propriety of the war. When the proper time arrives we expect to see his message handled as it deserves. The keen and sagacious Crittenden—the bold and deliberate Webster; and a host of others are at their posts, and when their batteries are opened upon it, wo for its sophistry and special pleading. Mr. Polk has made the issue, and must abide it.

☞ We notice the remarks of the last "Democrat" in reference to the change in the proprietorship and editorial management of the "Chronicle," simply for the purpose of exculpating ourselves from the gratuitous imputations of that paper. In announcing our intention to review some of the "past transgressions" of the "Democrat." we had not the least design of insinuating either "neglect" or "inefficiency" in the late editor of this paper, and we presume no one else ever dreamed of putting such a construction upon our remarks, save the fanciful editor of the "Democrat." We are not greatly surprised at this in him. He has many times and often felt the force of the blows dealt him by the late editor of this paper, and it was quite natural that he, smarting under a sense of discomfiture, should gratify his feelings by a thrust at our predecessor. The rhodomontade about the "patriotism of our fathers," "the wisdom of the framers of the Constitution," and the supremacy of the "popular verdict" we pass over as the ebullition of a *democratic mind*. They are but the old and stereotyped expressions which have ever been made use of by those who have the least confidence in the integrity or intelligence of the people.

☞ We call the attention of our readers to the article on the first page of to-day's paper, in relation to the surplus agricultural produce of the United States, and also to the article on the second page in regard to the Home Market. They will be found to contain some interesting statistics and important truths, and demonstrate beyond all cavil the utter fallacy of the free trade policy of the dominant party. Facts like these are worth a thousand fine spun theories. They can be understood by all, and commend themselves to the attention and reflection of every man in the community.

☞ The remains of Major Ringgold were expected to arrive in Baltimore last night, and the funeral will take place during the early part of next week. It will be a grand and imposing ceremonial—a proper tribute to the memory of a brave and distinguished officer who fell in the service of his country.

Our thanks are due to the Hon. Reverdy Johnson for a pamphlet copy of the President's message.

It is confidently asserted that Mr. Bancroft's nomination as Minister to England will not be confirmed by the U. S. Senate.

CONGRESS.—The proceedings of this body thus far have been marked by very little interest, except the debate upon Mr. Garrett Davis' resolution of inquiry The administration party have now shifted their ground, and say the governments established by Gen. Kearney in New Mexico, and by Capt. Stockton in California are only for *temporary* purposes. When Congress shall have got fairly under way we shall furnish our readers with a regular synopsis of its proceedings.

RUMORS: It is supposed Mr. Bagby will be sent as Minister to France, and Mr. Benton to Mexico. It is stated that the attack upon San Luis Potosi has been abandoned, and that Gen. Taylor has been ordered to Tampico, preparatory to an assault upon Vera Cruz.

PARTY NAMES.—The Loco Foco journals, following the lead of the Washington Union, have ceased to designate the opponents of the Administration as *Whigs*, and apply to them the term *Federalist*. For our part we know not why any Federalist should blush to own himself as such, and are at a loss to account for the infatuation that leads the official editor and his imitators to believe there is any thing odious in the name. We are convinced that a fair representation of the old Pederalits opinions and principles would suffer nothing by a comparison with the present Democratic creed. We do not entirely concur in the views of the old Federalists, nevertheless we are free to confess our belief that they were entirely honest in their opinions, and were actuated by the purest patriotism. The experience of the country has demonstrated the wisdom of many of their opinions, and its history bears the amplest testimony to their patriotism.

But we cannot, for the life of us see the propriety of reviving old party distinctions, when there is nothing to justify the application of them to the present political parties of the country. When the Constitution of the United States was submitted to the various members of the Union for their adoption or rejection, they who advocated the former were called Federalits, while they who opposed it were denominated Democrats. The latter opposed the Constitution, the former sustained it. The Federalists were charged with upholding the power of the Federal government to the prejudice of the rights of the State authorities, and with wishing to create a strong government.—They were charged with designing to centre all power in the hands of the Federal government—while the Democrats boasted of upholding the rights of the States, and the individual rights of the citizen.

Now if the foregoing tests be applied to the parties of the present day, which would be the Federal, and which the Democratic party? Which of the two present political parties has struggled to resist the encroachments of Executive power? To confine its action to its original limits? Which of them has laboured to keep the three departments of the government separate and distinct and independent, and to prevent the consolidation of power in the hands of the President? Let the history of the country answer. Who does not know that Gen. Jackson and Martin Van Buren claimed larger powers for the Executive, than the most radical Federalist ever dreamed the constitution would confer upon it. Did not the former assume the responsibility of acts in express violation of the spirit of the Constitution? Did he not subsidize members of Congress, and establish an Executive party in both branches of the National Legislature?—Did not Martin Van Buren proclaim that the government would take care of itself, and the people need expect no relief at its hands? And did he not stake all his political hopes upon a measure that provided a specie currency for the government, and left the people to manage as best they could with a depreciated paper circulation? Did not Gen. Jackson, and has not Mr. Polk, vetoed measures which a majority of the people's representatives decided would promote the general welfare? Have they not both opposed their individual opinions of constitutional law against the opinions of Congress, and the solemn adjudications of the Judiciary? And we triumphantly ask, has not the Whig party with singular unanimity, steadily opposed and resisted all these violations of the Constitution—these rapid strides of Executive power? The records of Congress shew that their votes are registered against every unconstitutional act of the Executive; and all who are old enough to remember the stormy times of Jackson's administration, recollect that the warning voices of a Clay, a Webster and their glorious compatriots, were ever raised against the insidious reachings of Executive ambition and encroachment.

In what respect then does the Democracy of the present day resemble that of 1789, except in name. The principles of the two parties, as illustrated by their acts, are as antagonistic as the two poles. The one labored to preserve the checks and balances of the Constitution, and to preserve the rights of the States and the individual rights of the citizen, by confining Executive power within its constitutional sphere;—the other has sought to destroy all Executive responsibility, and make the President's will paramount to the Constitution. The one believed government was established for the general welfare—the other acts upon the principle that it was instituted for the benefit of office holders and expectants. There are no points of resemblance between them. The distinctive feature of present Democracy is its proclivity to embrace every radical theory and extravagant doctrine that will flatter the vanity of the people and commend its disciples to popular favor—hoping thereby to elevate them to stations which they are utterly unfit for, and which they could never hope to attain upon the score of true merit.

We subjoin the following incidents, taken from the New York Courier and Enquirer, in illustration of our remarks:

"There were two Governors of the name of *Chittenden*, in Vermont. The first in point of time and in the affections of the people was Thomas. He presided over the State in an early period of its history. The other; Martin, was the Governor who in the late war with Great Britain refused to allow the Green Mountain Boys to go across the Lake to Plattsburgh for the purpose of participating in that victorious battle. They treated his commands with contempt, however, and that step forever destroyed his popularity. He was an embittered Federalist, and as might be expected, in the latter portion of his life, a thorough going Locofoco. He died a few years since at his residence in Williston.—*Rochester American*.

We once witnessed an amusing development of the peculiar spirit of Locofocoism, in connection with the ex-Governor Chittenden here alluded to. In the campaign of 1840 ex-Governor C. P. Van Ness, who had then just returned from Spain, took a very active part—proclaiming his intention of redeeming Vermont from 'Federalism,' and for that purpose traversing the entire State and making speeches in every town. On one occasion we walked seven miles to hear him at Williston, and listened to a long, adroit and specious address, of which the sole purpose was to identify the Whigs of 1840, who were seeking to elect Gen. Harrison President, with the Federalists, who had opposed the last war. After the speech was closed an old, greyheaded man, of venetable and respectable appearance, who had listened to the whole with the closest attention, rose, and moved a vote of *thanks* to the orator for the able, clear and conclusive argument which they had just heard; and urged its passage in a few remarks, insisting strongly upon the *truth* of the views which had been presented, and the importance of the fact, which had been established, that the Whigs of 1840 were the Federalists of 1814.

The mover of the resolution was *Martin Chittenden*, the identical Governor who ordered the Vermont militia to come back from Plattsburgh as they had gone there in direct violation of his command! The motion passed—but not with any great amount of acclamation."

THE MESSAGE.—In the perusal and consideration of this document we have endeavored to divest ourselves of all political prejudice—to forget the political biases of the author—and to regard it as a state paper emanating from the President of the whole nation. And we are forced to say that notwithstanding the candid temper with which we have reflected upon it, we cannot but regard it as a prosy affair. That part which treats of the war with Mexico is an elaborate piece of special pleading, filled with unjust inferences and calculated to produce erroneous impressions. An attempt is made to defend the justice of the war with Mexico, upon the ground of long standing and repeated injuries and grievances suffered by the United States at the hands of Mexico, and these positions are fortified by a formidable array of facts. Mr. Polk thus endeavors to raise a false issue in respect to this war. No one denies but the United States have suffered many and unprovoked injuries on the part of Mexico, and that she merited chastisement for them; but we deny that Mr. Polk's conduct in bringing about this war in the manner he did is justified by the circumstances, and we utterly repudiate the position that "war exists by the act of Mexico." The war exists by our own seeking, and this we are able to shew, and shall take occasion to do so at an early period.

In relation to the Tariff and Sub Treasury, the President still adheres to the policy of his last message. No change for the benefit of the industrial classes is to be made in the tariff, and the grinding Sub-Treasury is to be enforced at all hazards. The recent elections seem to have had but little effect upon the administration. The overwhelming verdict of New York and Pennsylvania and Ohio against the oppressive Tariff of 1846, is treated with scorn even by the head of that party which professes so much confidence in the "popular verdict." If it must be so, we are content. There is a day of reckoning near at hand, and we await in patience the decree of condemnation which the American people, if true to themselves, will pronounce upon this Administration. Let them, then, enjoy their "brief authority," and use their power to injure and oppress those whose breath wafted them to their present stations—let them pursue their course of folly, heedless of the interests and opinions of the country. "Whom the God's wish to destroy they first make mad."

There is one part of the message that merits serious reprehension, and it shall hereafter receive from us a more extended notice than we now can give it. We refer to the language used by the President in relation to those who have pronounced the war unjust and unnecessary. Such an effort on the part of the chief Magistrate to stifle all inquiry into the justifying causes of the war, and to drive every man into approbation of his policy by denouncing those who oppose it as giving "aid and comfort" to the enemy, is perfectly worthy of its author. Such an effort would never have been made had not Mr. Polk have known his reasons would fail to convince the people of the justice of the war; and therefore can be regarded in no other light than as a resort to drive into acquiesence by the imputation of treason those whom his weak and childish reasons should fail to convince. We of course may be considered as one to whom his denunciations apply, but they in no wise disturb our composure. We are humble we know, but so long as we can wield a pen we shall speak our sentiments in regard to the causes of the war with Mexico, and all other acts of Mr. Polk's administration freely and fearlessly.—We believe the war to be needless and unnecessary—one of aggression—one designed, begun and carried on by Mr. Polk for political purposes. And we believe that a strict investigation into its causes, and the circumstances which have since transpired, will prove that the hypocrisy displayed by him upon the Oregon question was but as dust in the balance compared with the deceit and misrepresentation and suppression of truth which have marked his conduct in relation to the war. "If this be *treason*, make the most of it."

REFLECTIONS.—Jack Frost has been to work again among the forest leaves. Already his bold crimson and russet hues are peeping from among the strange deep green of summer. And—like the first gray hairs which stray intrudingly upon our ear-locks—the first shrunken leaves rustle past us with a sad foreboding story. They tell the melancholly tale of nature's faded loveliness. The time is at hand when we must stoically bow down to the behests of nature, and bid a short adieu to the green and sunny seasons of the year. To many this farewell will be the last—for the last time some of us now look out upon the green drapery of this beautiful earth, upon the structure of which the immaculate Creator has displayed so much of his power, his goodness, and inexhaustible benevolence. For the last time some of us watch the silver streams leaping from their fastnesses, laving the mossy banks and swathing the long grass which dapples in their mimic eddies. The same stern hand whose strange thrall shall lock up their energies in its icy manacles, may also lay upon us its cold and stilly rule! To many there may be sorrow in this contemplation. But to him whose ethereal mind springs naturally from mundane glories, and sees in heaven's pure are a pleasing hope of those bright hopes and joys immortal which are to grace his future history, these beautiful changes mark the welcome approach of that day "when this mortal shall put on immortability, and this corruptible shall put on incorruption."

But even to those whose principles teach them to trust in Heaven, it is a sad and melancholly reflection, that ere another revolution of the seasons shall have taken place, many who are now moving in our midst full of the freshness and bloom of youth and health, will have become but as the dust of the valley—will have been consigned to that "dreamless slumber that knows no waking here." How forcibly are we reminded by such reflections of the importance of being prepared to meet the solemn event without quailing—of attaining to that purity of heart which will enable us to meet death with the calm composure of those

"Who wrap the drapery of their couch about them,
And lie down to pleasant dreams."

THE REMAINS OF RINGGOLD AND COCHRANE.—The bodies of these two brave officers arrived at New Orleans on the 5th inst. The New orleans Tropic appeared in mourning, and every token of respect seems to have been paid to their remains. That paper thus alludes to the honors paid the illustrious dead during Sunday:

"Yesterday, in accordance with the Mayor's proclamation, the flags of our shipping were hoisted at half-mast, and the whole city appeared to enter into the solemnities of the mournful occasion. It was felt every where that Ringgold was in our midst. A spirit seemed to rise from his coffin, and to tell us that it yet hovered over the field of battle, ready to do good service in the cause of the country. The word "Ringgold," like a charm, dwelt upon all lips, and the people, agonized at his death, were exultant in the thought that his glorious soul yet lived in the Army.

At 12 o'clock yesterday, Maj. Gen. Lewis and staff, with the U. S. militia and officers, were escorted from the city hall to the rotunda of the St. Louis Exchange, by Maj. Galley's battalion of artillery. In the rotunda, upon a cenotaph, under the folds of our national banner, lay the remains of Ringgold and Cochrane. Nobody could see what the coffins contained, but no one doubted that the spirit of liberty rested upon the lids, and that the bodies beneath were of men who had died for their country. We were there. The drapery of death enshrouded the rotunda. Tears fell thick and fast upon the covered coffins, and the soul of free thousands poured itself out upon the precious remains.

Maj. Gen. Lewis and Staff took position at the head of the coffins, while the Artillery battalion formed in a circle around them. Oh, the exhibition was noble, magnanimous, great and moral. Here were men in the freshness and bloom of life, weeping tears of sincerest grief, over the remains of two who had fallen fighting for their country.

The deceased belonged not here. They came from a distant portion of the land. They were hardly known to our brave military, and yet they had fallen victims to the inexorable demands of war in a foreign land. This was enough to convert the man, the soldier, into a weeper, and the whole scene corresponded with the emotion.

Immediately after the position of the military was taken, all were brought to a present arms, when the appropriate salute was given to the illustrious dead. At an order, each man drew his boquet from the muzzle of his piece, and a deluge of flowers immediately covered the coffins of the deceased.

The little spot which contained all of mortality that remained of the glorious dead and which was rendered sacred by flag of as proud and magnanimous a nation as ever existed on either continent, was fragrant with the odor of freedom, and the flowers, which typified the softness and beauty of life, poured out a fragrance on which the gallant spirits under them might delight to breathe their way to Heaven.

The remarks of the New York Courier & Enquirer in reference to Mr. Polk's defence of the Mexican war have been paraded in most of the administration journals, as an evidence of candor on the part of a leading Whig paper: We presume the following comments upon another part of the message, taken from the same paper, are entitled to the same credit.

No man who really appreciates honest public sentiment, and truly respects the right and the duty of a free people to form and to express opinions upon every important measure of Administration, and most of all, upon a measure so important as this foreign war—but must see that, by the language here held, the President violates at once the rights and the conscience of the citizen, and manifests an intolerance of the freedom of opinion and of the press, utterly irreconcilable with any sound notions of republican government or representative responsibility.

The great defect of our country now, is the absence of a sound, bold, manly public opinion—which will judge of men and measures by their party hue, but not an outward appearance or professions—but by their intrinsic qualities and inevitable tendencies Already the craven fear of just such denunciations, as now are fulminated from the Presidential chair, has silenced many a voice that would otherwise have been raised to warn the nation against the danger to republican institution of brute force for the regulated action of law—the preference it engenders for the glittering triumph of arms over the less showy but more precious arts of peace.

History, experience, reason, religion, all speak one and the same language—that war is always a curse, and too often a crime—and that they are the truest friends of their country and their race, who strive by every means short of self-degradation to avert it—and who can never be made to believe that even when unavoidable—it should shut their mouths and eyes, and turn them into passive instruments in the hands of an unscrupulous government.

LATEST FROM THE ARMY.

From the Picayune Extra, Dec. 4.

LATER FROM MONTEREY AND MONCLOVA.

We are indebted to Captain Baker, of the steamer Monmouth, from Brazos Santiago, for the following memoranda. Mr. A. L. Daunoy, who came passenger on board the Monmouth, furnishes the following items:

On the 6th November arrived at Monclova, found Gen. Wool and army encamped, his army in fine condition; remained at Monclova until the 14th; then started with an escort with despatches for Gen. Taylor; found the road for 100 miles a perfect desert; destitute of water, and arrived at Monterey on the 19th, ascertained that General Taylor had left for Saltillo, 70 miles.

Lieuts. Franklin and Desbrifelds with the despatches, left for Saltillo with the same escort, on the 19th. The distance from Monclova to Monterey is 180 miles, thence to Saltillo 60 miles, whilst from Monclova to Saltillo it is but 180 miles, water plenty and corn in abundance, and no doubt Gen. Wool will advance direct from Monclova to Saltillo.

Mr. Daunoy thinks that Gen. Wool and Army are now at Saltillo. He (Mr. D.) left Monterey on the 16th ult. Eleven miles from Monterey met a train of sixty wagons. On the 21st met another train of fifty wagons, escorted by four companies, having two long 18 pounders. Dr. Hawkins along with the train.

The town of Tampico is already in a good state of defence, and reinforcements are arriving daily. Saltillo had been abandoned, and there is no doubt that it is now in possession of the advance guard of the army under Gen. Worth. The state of Mexico is represented to be even worse than ever.

Santa Anna lately made an address to his troops, apparently to extract from them an invitation to instal himself at the head of the government. He was disappointed, however, at finding that his oration was received in profound silence, and immediately afterwards started with all his cavalry on a secret expedition, some think to cut off one of the divisions of our army—which he will not be likely to find. The most probable conjecture is, that he is going to Mexico to control the action of the new Congress.

The two regiments which evacuated Tampico revolted when they got to St. Louis Potosi, and were disbanded. They were opposed to Santa Anna. Great dissentions prevailed at St. Louis Potosi—army about 16,000, and in a state of starvation; four different factions among them, as follows: Santa Anna, Arista, Herrera and Paredes.

The recent election in Mexico was much in favor ex-President Herrera, who it was generally believed at Tampico would be the President.

THE HOME MARKET.—Recent events connected with the export of flour to Europe, taken in connection with the experience of last year, go far to show that the markets of Europe are not to be depended upon by the producer of this country who wishes to obtain a remunerating price for his flour and wheat. A few moment's reflection must convince the farmer that it is upon the home market alone that any reliance can be placed. A small quantity of flour may at times be exported with profit, but any attempt to force a large quantity upon any foreign market, must result in a loss.

The annual export of flour from the United States has not usually exceeded 1,000,000 barrels. During the current year, the export will probably reach 2,000,000 barrels.—The annual wheat crop of the United States furnishes about 25,000,000 barrels of flour.—The great increase in the export of flour during the current year, must, of necessity, cause an advance in price. But still the actual advance cannot be depended upon.—Advices from Europe speak of a short crop, and a scarcity of provisions. Immediately prices are run up here beyond all reasonable bounds, and consequently a reaction will take place. The farmer, however, often realizes but little benefit from these high prices. The extra price goes into the hands of speculators, and the advance lasts but for a short time, leaving the market here, after a time, in a worse state than previous to the rise. Such was the case last year, and such we fear, will be the result during the present season. That the United States cannot compete, in the article of wheat with the producers of Europe, except in a time of scarcity, must be acknowledged by all thinking men. It appears, from authentic data, that the average prices of wheat during ten years, from 1830 to 1843, in the principal parts of trade on the continent of Europe, were as follows: at Dantzic, average price, 91 cents per bushel; at Hamburg, 90 cents; at Amsterdam, 99 cents; at Antwerp, 98 cents; at Odessa, 64 cents.—During the same period the average price of wheat at our own seaports was $1,25, being *twenty-seven cents* more than the average per bushel at the aforementioned ports in Europe. Taking into consideration the relative distance, the advantages are still more in favor of the European wheat grower. The competition is more in our favor the present year, owing to a short crop in some of the wheat growing countries of Europe.—*Boston Jour.*

HONOR TO THE BRAVE.

The following is the close of one of the despatches which accompany those of Major General Taylor:

In doing justice to the living, let us not be forgetful of the dead. Among the fallen in my command, we have been called upon to mourn the fate of a young officer, who was the brightest ornament of the service, the soul