MEXICAN NEWS.

[From the Baltimore Sun.]

Late from Gen. Scott's Army.

IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.

BATTLE AT THE NATIONAL BRIDGE.

100 Mexicans and 40 or 50 Americans killed.

Communications Re-opened with Gen. Scott—Gen. Cadwalader's Dispersion of the Guerillas—Jalapa to be abandoned and depot transferred to Perote—No defences at Rio Frio—Abortive attempt at a Revolution in Mexico—Gen. Scott and the Clergy, &c.

Our quick paced ponies continue to pour in upon us news from the seat of war in rapid succession. The Picayune and the Delta, extra, of Sunday morning, the 20th inst., brought us by our express, contain the annexed intelligence, the most important that has reached us since the battle of Cerro Gorda. We extract the following summary from the Delta:

The following highly important intelligence was communicated to us by Lieuts. Floyd and McWilliams, of the 2d Pennsylvania Volunteers, who came over on the steamship Galveston on Sunday morning, June 20, at 6 o'clock. On the 8th a small recruiting party, together with some citizens and disbanded solders, in number about 150, with 75 armed men; and 30 mounted, left Puebla for Vera Cruz. This party was under command of Capt. Bainbridge, of 3d Artillery. On leaving Jalapa and getting near Cerro Gordo, this party was informed that it would not be prudent to go through the pass, as there were about 4000 Mexicans in the chapparral along the pass. Previous to this, two officers who had gone to the rear of the train were fired at from the chapparral. At the mouth of the pass the party was organized and marched through without meeting an enemy.—Arrived at the Bridge that evening. Whilst they were bivouacked on the other side of the bridge, being so fatigued that they were unable to furnish a guard, they were informed that some persons were barricading the bridge. A guard was then stationed between the bridge and the encampment, to prevent the party being surprised. At this time signal lights on the ridges and cliffs were distinctly seen.

Before daylight the sick and wounded of this little party were removed to Santa Anna's hacienda—a quarter of a mile from the bridge. A scouting party was then sent out, and also a party to clear the bridge which was done without opposition. The main body of the party then passed over the bridge. Everything appearing then to be safe, and all danger being passed, Lt. McWilliams and Mr. Frazer were sent back to bring on the train on the other side of the bridge. Just as they were entering the bridge, a party of about 25 Mexicans appeared on the ridge, and fired several volleys on them. The wagon-master and [illegible] others, who were passing the bridge, were fired on and the whole five were killed, and a wagon was captured, of no great value.

After the fire had ceased, a party of lancers appeared on the bridge and seemed to be preparing to charge, but seeing that Capt. Bainbridge's party were preparing to receive them, they wheeled their horses and galloped off.

Captain Bainbridge resumed his march in good order, followed by 400 or 500 of the Lancers, who hung upon his rear and flanks for four or five miles, but at a respectable distance. Thus hemmed in this little party pursued its way until it arrived at the Pass of La Veilta, where Col McIntosh had encamped with his large train. The Mexicans who had attacked Bainbridge's party were the same who had compelled Col. McIntosh to halt and wait for reinforcements. The party remained that night in McIntosh's camp, and during the whole time the Mexicans kept a continual fire on the camp, approaching, with the greatest boldness, very near to our sentinels.

On the next day, Capt. Bainbridge's party resumed its march to Vera Cruz, being joined by Capt. Duperu's Dragoons, who were sent back to get their horses. This company, with its gallant Capt., had behaved very handsomely in the attack on McIntosh's camp. Its gallantry was the theme of universal praise and admiration in the army. Indeed, it was generally admitted that Col. McIntosh's command was saved by the gallantry of Duperu's party. Bainbridge's party continued their march to Vera Cruz, where they arrived in safety. In the meantime Duperu's party, having a long return train to guard, and being threatened by a large body of lancers, halted at Santa Fe, where they were charged by a greatly superior force, which they gallantly repulsed, killing many of the enemy, and suffering no loss themselves. It was said, however, that some of our wagons were cut off and the drivers taken prisoners. Captain Duperu arrived safely in Vera Cruz, having lost three killed and three wounded.

On the day Capt. Bainbridge's party left McIntosh's camp Gen. Cadwalader arrived with a force of 800 men and two howitzers. The two commands were then joined, making in all, about 1600 men and two howitzers, under command of Gen. Cadwalader, and pushed on towards the National bridge.

On approaching the bridge, Gen. Cadwalader occupied the heights commanding the bridge from which the enemy had fired on Capt. Bainbridge's party, where he was attacked by a large force of the Mexicans, posted in the ridges and chapparral, and some hard fighting was carried on for several hours, the Mexicans losing more than 100 men, and Gen. Cadwalader losing some 15 killed and some thirty or forty wounded. The Mexicans were repulsed; the bridge was succesfully passed by General Cadwalader, who was on his way to Jalapa.

The estimated loss of Col. McIntosh's party is about $10,000. For miles the road is strewed with empty boxes and bacon sides, which had been captured by the enemy. There is a great deal of dissatisfaction in the army, respecting the conduct of the command which had charge of this train. There will be a court of inquiry into the subject.

The garrison at Jalapa has been broken up, by order of Gen. Scott, and all the sick and Government stores have been sent to Perote Castle, so that this line of communication is entirely closed. Gen. Scott has had a road opened from Perote to Tuxpan from which, in future all our stores and men will be sent, in preference to the old road. The engineer corps have completed a fine road from Tuxpan to Perote, the distance being less than one half that from Vera Cruz to Perote, and Tuxpan being a healthier place.

The success of the attack on McIntosh's command has given great confidence to the guerrillas, who are swarming in great numbers through the country, and attacking all our parties, large and small.

It was chiefly owing to the gallantry of Maj. Bennett, the paymaster, that the specie wagons in McIntosh's party were saved He was in one of them himself when the wagon was attacked, and fought like a tiger.

We are pained to hear that the fine charger sent out by the citizens of New Orleans to Col. Harney was captured by the Mexicans. Their daring was so great that they even *lariated* a woman who was in the wagon, but she was rescued by our men after some hard fighting.

There are about 1,000 men in camp at Vera Cruz.

Gen. Shields was at Jalapa, and was about to leave for the United States, when he received an order from Gen. Scott to join him in Puebla.

There were no preparations to defend any point between Puebla and the Capital. All the odds and ends of the army are colted in the city, about 20,000 in number, but poorly armed, and of miserable material.

We have about 6,000 men at Puebla, under command of Worth and Quitman.

Gen. Scott will remain at Puebla until he is reinforced. Gen. Bravo is in command of the army at the Capital.

Santa Anna has published quite a flaming account of the affair between him and General Worth at Amozoque. The truth is that he had a large force of cavalry, which was attacked by Col. Duncan's battery and Maj. Bonneville of 6th infantry. He did not wait to receive more than one volley, from which, however, he sustained a heavy loss, and then fled in the wildest disorder towards the Capital.

Rejon, and five other generals, whose names are not given, had been arrested and sent to the different States for confinement.

The gallant Captain Walker has commenced his work of retaliation on the guerillas. On the morning of the 8th inst., he started with his command from Perote on an expedition some distance into the interior. During the expedition he succeeded in capturing nineteen guerillas and near a Alcade—he has [illegible] employed them in [illegible] the streets and sinks.

There is still a great deal of sickness in Vera Cruz, but *there is very little in the Castle of San Juan.* There has not been a case of yellow fever there, and only two deaths since Captain Blanchard's company left. In the town there is much fever, and the deaths average nine or ten a day. It is confined mostly to laborers and foreigners (not Americans.) We make this statement on undoubted authority.

We also have an extra of the New Orleans Picayune, of Sunday morning, June 20, by our express, from which we extract the following correspondence:

VERA CRUZ, June 13, 1847.

Yesterday another train arrived here from Jalapa, after having run the gauntlet under the protection of about 150 sick, wounded and discharged soldiers.

It was not until they arrived within seven miles of the National Bridge that they had any idea of being molested, nor had they any news of the attack of Col. McIntosh's command, but learning that a large body of guerillas would await them on the morrow at certain positions on the road, they concluded to push forward to the bridge that night, and if possible pass these places before the guerillas could concentrate their forces.

Accordingly they arrived at the bridge about 11 o'clock at night, which they found barracaded and guarded by guerilla sentinels, who fled on their approach.—Here they encamped for the night, but unfortunately, just as they were starting off the next morning they were fired into by about twenty Mexicans from a height killing three of our men, but I cannot ascertain their names.

About six miles this side of the bridge they met Gen. Cadwalader's command. No encounter has taken place since Gen. C. joined Col. McIntosh, but active preparations were being made to proceed on the journey immediately, and if possible play the guerillas a Yankee trick. For this purpose Gen. C. had sent nearly all his dragoons by a circuitous route of several miles to the rear of the supposed position of the guerillas, thereby if possible to cut of their retreat while he walks into their affections on this side with his infantry, and he has no doubt ere this, given them something to remember him by.

Gen. C. sent down by the train the sick and wounded of his command, and all the suttlers and merchants who had gone up with goods under the protection of the detatchment.

An order reached Jalapa last Tuesday for the evacuation of that place within the space of six days after the receipt of the order, the sick, wounded and public property all to be removed to Perote, which will be the principal depot on the route to Mexico. This move appears to be sincerely felt by the inhabitants of Jalapa, many of whom are making preparations to leave with their families for a safer part of the country, if such a place can be found.

Those who remain will be entirely at the mercy of the guerillas, and those who have shown the least favor to the Americans, either from good will or necessity, will receve no mercy at the hands of these cut-throats.

Vessels are daily arriving with troops, and there are now about 1000 at camp ready to proceed to the interior. Most of them are companies belonging to the different new regiments.

Captain Duperu and his company have returned to obtain their horses, there not being sufficient here to supply them previous to their departure with Col. McIntosh.

P. S.—Gen. Shields, I have been informed by a physician from Jalapa, although yet feeble, has given up the idea of going home, and is going to enter upon the duties of his station.

[Correspondence of the Picayune]

PUEBLA, MEXICO, May 28, 1847.

In the affair at Amonzuque, where Gen. Worth was advancing upon Puebla, Santa Anna commanded his cavalry—supposed to be near 3000 in number—in person.—Col. Duncan gave them something like seventy round shot from his battery; and Major Bonneville, with a detachment was enabled to reach a position from which he gave them a severe fire of musketry.

Near 70 Mexicans were killed or wounded, and the scampering of the rest is represented as amusing in the extreme.—Santa Anna, it is thought, was endeavoring to get between the commands of Gens. Worth and Quitmat, with the intention of having a brush with the latter, but if this was his intention, he was most signally foiled.

PUEBLA, June 3, 1847.

It is said that Almonte has been sentenced to be shot at the capitol for holding treasonable correspondence with one of our generals. He is certainly in prison, but I hardly believe he will be shot. There was another revolution at the city of Mexico two or three days since, at least such is the report, but it was put down by Gen. Bustamente almost immediately. The originators of it are friends of Gen. Farias, and, as is supposed, of peace with the United States, and one of their cries was "death to Santa Anna." By the way, the story now is that the Mexican Congress will not accept the resignation of Santa Anna. Of course there was some trick in his resignation. Yours, &c., G. W. K.

PUEBLA, June 3, 1847.

Gen. Scott and staff, with the dragoons, a train of about forty wagons, Mr. Kendall your humble servant, and no particular quantity of *adventurers*, reached Puebla on the 27th ult., and on the 28th Gen. Twiggs division, with the big train; all of whom and which combined with previous arrivals, gives us a force of about 6000 men, 600 wagons and near 5000 horse and mules.

Major General Quitman and Major General Worth had been in possession of the town thirteen days when we arrived.—Two days ago it was thought Gen. Scott would move immediately on the capital, but I think this morning he will remain here three or four weeks, at the expiration of which time he will not only have slightly increased his army but will have all his horses in good condition.

I was much surprised to find the church party here so much opposed to Santa Anna. Amongst the San Augustine monks and friars I do not believe he has a friend. Herrera is the favorite of the clergey.

To conquer a peace the best method is evidently to conciliate the clergy. To the 29th we have papers from the capitol.—Nothing is said whatever of defending the place.

El Republicano says that our troops are dying with diarrhœa and other diseases at Jalapa, and when they were ordered to march on Puebla refused positively to obey the order. Before this time they are probably advised to the contrary. A Frenchman came in yesterday and reports that Bravo and Canalizo have resigned from the army. MAN IN THE WHITE HAT.

OFFICIAL DESPATCHES FROM THE ARMY.

The Washington Union states the despatches were received on Saturday night, by the War Office, from Gen. Scott's camp. Several of the soldiers were sick in the hospitals of Vera Cruz, Jalapa, Perote, and Puebla; but with the reinforcements that were *en route* from Vera Cruz, he would have troops sufficient, by the 22d, to march to the capital, perhaps without any serious opposition. He had ordered all our troops to evacuate Jalapa, in order to strengthen his active army. The last accounts by the steamer James L. Day are from Vera Curz to the evening of the 16th instant, which state that General Scott had advanced to Rio Frio, where a despatch is said to have met him with a proposition for peace. If this last report be true, it is probable that he will remain at Rio Frio, and not forthwith march to the capital, but, according to the intimation in his own despatches, wait till about the 22d, both to give himself the opportunity of receiving reinforcements, and to allow the Mexicans more time to negotiate with the better grace.

Capt. T. F. Marshall, who has been serving as a captain of Kentucky volunteers in Mexico, returned with his regiment, and was requested to deliver a speech in New Orleans, which he did on the 16th instant. He thus referred to Gen. Taylor. We copy from the Picayune:

Having advocated the annexation of Texas; he (Mr. M.) felt bound to stand by the consequences. He volunteered in the service of the country and soon found himself at the seat of war. Gen. Taylor fought and won the battle of Monterey.—He advanced upon Saltillo, and preparatory to a descent upon San Luis Potosi, and ultimately upon the city of Mexico itself, he had marched to Victoria, to discover if there was any other pass in the mountains but that of the Rinconada through which he could advance and avoid the waterless desert beyond Buena Vista, or through which the enemy might enter the valley of the Rio Grande and fall upon his rear. Whilst this reconnoissance was being made, he (Mr. M.) was ordered to proceed to Gen. Taylor's camp with despatches. These were the despatches which announced to Gen. Taylor that the flower of his army was to be taken from him, to operate on a new base, and ordered him merely to stand on the defensive.

Mr. Marshall said, great an opinion as he had formed of Gen. Taylor before he met him at Victoria, he was totally unprepared for the loftiness of character displayed by him on receiving those despatches. He, upon whose crest victory had perched, the lion who was preparing for another spring upon the foe, saw without a murmur that his claws were to be torn from him, that he was to be enfeebled to the defensive, and never, Mr. M. said, did he conceive that a great soldier, fresh from the fields of his victories, could submit in the simple, uncomplaining manner Gen. Taylor did to orders depriving him of his right arm.

The best of his troops were withdrawn from him. With such as were left under his immediate command he traced his steps to Monterey, and shortly after joined Gen. Wool at Saltillo. Duplicates of the despatches had fallen into the hands of the enemy, and, acquainted with the weakness of Gen. Taylor's force, he soon made demonstrations indicating an intention to advance and give battle. It was now, Mr. M. said, Gen. Taylor displayed those qualities which proclaim him the greatest military chieftain of the age. It was known that the enemy was overwhelmingly superior in numbers and commanded by their most skilful general, and military critics declared the only course to pursue was to fall back upon Monterey. Gen. Taylor, with a perception of all the consequences of such a step, thought and acted otherwise. Fronting him was an enemy 30,000 strong; in his rear was Urrear with 3000 cavalry; his line of communications ran through a country containing half a million of population, waiting but the appearance of success on their side to take up arms, and knowing that even to retreat upon Monterey would be claimed as a victory; that then he would be beleaguered by an army of 25,000 men, and that his whole line would be cut up, he determined not to give an inch, but to stake all upon a battle, in which everything was to be gained by victory, and disaster could not have been increased by defeat. The result is known. The courage of Gen. Taylor said Mr. M., no one disputed, but some denied him great mental powers. He (Mr. M.) pretended to some capacity in judging of men's qualities; and if he ever saw genius, military genius of the highest order he saw it in Gen. Taylor. It may be that God, in great emergencies, had inspired him with those thoughts which rendered him invincible; but, said Mr. M., the result is the same—there is no difference. To the great soldier, Mr. M. said, in his intercourse with Gen. Taylor, he found was added the man of strict honor; and either as a man or as a commander, he loved him.

THE EMBODIMENT OF IMPUDENCE.

The editor the Washington "*Union*" in the genuine slang of a Demagogue, charges the Whigs with being the "*allies*" of *Santa Anna.* Effrontery can go no farther than this. Had he said that Mr. Polk was the *ally* of *Santa Anna*, the intelligence of the country would have borne him out in the propriety of his accusation, and the evidence would have been at hand to support it. As soon as Mr. Polk learned that his orders to Gen. Taylor, to advance his troops upon the Rio Grande, had brought on actual war between the two countries, he immediately busied himself to provide Mexico with a leader for her army. And so assiduous was he, in carrying out that darling object, that in four days after he received intelligence of Taylor's glorious victories of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, he despatched a messenger to Havana, where Santa Anna was in *exile* offering him a free pass into Mexico. At the same time, he despatched orders to our blockading squadron in the Gulf to let *Santa Anna* enter Mexico.—If this was not forming an *alliance* with this exiled general we confess that we do not know what would constitute the elements of such a compact. Coeval with these acts of grace towards the only Mexican General who possessed the energy and influence to raise an army to oppose ours, Mr. Polk asked Congress to place two millions of dollars at his disposal, and for what? Why, to afford further "*aid and comfort*" to the Mexicans. Nor did he stop in his acts of friendship towards the perfidious Santa Anna, at this point. Every one recollects, that when Santa Anna had raised an army of 22,000 men, and was ready to move his hostile battalions like an avalanche upon *Gen. Taylor*, who had at that time 4,500 regulars and 5,000 volunteers under his command—we say, just at this point of time, Mr. Polk caused the brigades of Gen. Worth and Twiggs to be withdrawn from Gen. Taylor, leaving that gallant old hero with less than 500 regulars and 5,000 volunteers to be overrun by the overwhelming numbers of Santa Anna's army. Thanks, however to the genius and indomitable courage of Gen. Taylor, and that of the gallant Wool, and the brave officers and men under their command, Santa Anna and his hosts were beaten and forced to retire.

With such facts as these staring him in the face, the editor of the Union must have set a very low estimate upon the intelligence of the American people, to presume, that he could impose upon them so far as to transfer from Mr. Polk the relation of *ally* to Santa Anna, to whose ally facts would seem to prove him to be, to the shoulders of the Whigs who have had nothing to do with him, unless it be to send their choicest and best to give him a sound basting.

Let us suppose that Mr. Polk's intentions were good—and we are willing to admit that they were, for we are loth to believe otherwise—the facts, naked and unexplained as they are, embody the only visible proof which exists, of an alliance having been formed between Santa Anna and any American citizen—and if we dismiss all impropriety of motive on the part of the *President*, than this alternative dilemma presents itself, that in his arrangement with Santa Anna, be that arrangement what it may he has displayed so much weakness of judgment, as to render him an unsafe depository to place the destinies of this country in a time of war. Gen. Brown, the Governor of Tennessee, in a late speech in defending his political friend, the President, had to place his defence upon the ground of an error of judgment. And, so far as we are concerned we are willing to concede that point, as it is the only one in which his honor can be rescued, in a transaction of so *verdant* a nature.—*American Whig.*

EASTON GAZETTE.

EASTON, Md.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 3.

FOR GOVERNOR,

Wm. T. GOLDSBOROUGH,

Of Dorchester.

GUBERNATORIAL NOMINATION.

In our paper of 19th ult., we announced the conclusion to which the late Convention at Cambridge had arrived in regard to the candidate for Governor of Maryland; and furnished the proceedings of that body in connection with the nomination there made. We are proud to say, that however widely the delegates to whom this duty was entrusted may have differed in opinion prior to the 16th June, the close of that day found them perfectly harmonious, animated by a single impulse, and prompted by the unanimous resolve to bear W. T. Goldsborough, the nominee, triumphantly through the approaching struggle.—We were present at the Convention and can bear testimony to the prompt and earnest manner in which members from different sections of the State pledged their own efforts and that of their counties to the support of the candidate, after their honest exertions had been employed to promote the choice of some more favorite gentleman. Personal disappointment was merged in the public good, and every man felt that, if it depended upon his own individual labors in the coming contest, William T. Goldsborough would and should be the next Governor of Maryland. Such a spirit is worthy all commendation, and bespeaks the most brilliant results in the future.

We have thus nominated a gentleman in whom the Whig party of Maryland can repose the most unrestrained confidence—a gentleman to whom all concede integrity of character above the reach of calumny or the whisper of suspicion; whose urbanity of manner, purity of intention, maturity of judgment, firmness of purpose, experience in the public councils and devotion to the great principles of the party eminently qualify him for the office for which his name is presented. The next duty in order is to elect the subject of our choice. The State is certainly Whig, and a proper concert of action on the part of those constituting the Whig party cannot fail to result in the most flattering success. Is the vast good already accomplished by the present efficient State administration to flow back, and the tide of former evils to roll in again upon our beloved land? Shall the demon Repudiation stalk abroad thro' our borders, holding up this Commonwealth to the scorn and derision of the civilized world? After declaring ourselves solvent before the country are we to languish in our efforts, and with the basest pusalainmity admit our inability or disinclination to persist in the course of honesty and honor thus nobly entered upon? We cannot believe the good old State of Maryland can ever thus unblushingly cover herself with shame and reproach. The effect of the present Whig policy has been felt, its benefits acknowledged; and the people need only assurance of the motive and nerve on the part of the candidate to carry out the great objects so dear to every patriotic Marylander, to give him a warm, cordial and unanimous support. Action—constant, systematic, efficient action is demanded of all. Let this obtain and our majorities shall swell not to hundreds but thousands.

Our own position is readily defined.—Whatever private preferences we may have entertained, we concur heartily in the nomination. We are gratified that the gentleman upon whom the votes of the majority were concentrated is one against whom so little can be said—and one therefore who must unite the strength of the Whig party of Maryland. Having been the choice of the Convention he is now our choice. We have unfurled our banner and inscribed thereon the name of "WILLIAM T. GOLDSBOROUGH, of DORSET." Under its folds are we prepared to do battle. In any station however humble in which we may serve the great purposes of the Convention, we expect to be found a cheerful and constant co-laborer; and when the great contest is finally won the shouts of the victors will reach no warmer bosom, thrill no prouder heart than our own.—Let every Whig be at his post early, and omit nothing which ought to be done.—Remember the watch word is—"OUR CANDIDATE, AND THE STATE CREDIT!"

CONGRESSIONAL.—We invite the attention of the Whigs of the county to the following resolution passed at a meeting in Cambridge, on 7th ult., convened for the purpose of appointing delegates to the Gubernatorial Convention.

Resolved, That this Convention recommend to the Whigs of this Congressional district to assemble in county meetings at such time and place as may be selected by each county, and appoint such number of delegates as shall be equal to their representation in the Senate and House of Delegates of the State; to meet in convention at Barren Creek Springs, in Somerset county, on WEDNESDAY the 4th day of August next, at 12 o'clock M., to nominate a candidate to represent district No. 1, composed of Talbot, Dorchester, Somerset and Worcester counties, in the next Congress of the United States.

THE WESTERN CONTINENT.—We have not been in receipt of this paper for several weeks. Can friend Thompson solve the difficulty? We peruse the rich and varied columns of the Continent with too much pleasure to give it up without a word of dissatisfaction.

☞ We copy the following well-timed and sensible remarks from the Baltimore Patriot in regard to the candidates now in the field for Governor. The deplorable expedients to which the opposite party resort for the purpose of disparaging the high character and eminent qualifications of our distinguished candidate, while furnishing the strongest proof of his superior fitness, as clearly demonstrate their own failing hopes and untenable positions:

The Whigs and the Locofocos are thus fairly in the field for the October election. The contest will be warm, but can hardly be regarded as doubtful by any one. The Whig party are the majority of the voters of Maryland, and it is in their power, therefore, to elect their candidate. We feel that we may promise that they will be sure to do so.

We suppose that it is with no confidence in being successful, that the Locofocos have nominated Mr. Thomas. He will do as well to be beaten with as any body else. Indeed, he is used to it. The good people of Talbot have given him lessons in that way, which must have familiarised, if not reconciled, him to defeats.—How often he has been engaged in election contests, either as champion or advocate, is much more difficult to enumerate, than it is to tell how often he has been successful. We are quite sure that he was *once* elected to the House of Delegates. It will take the curious observer of "scattering votes" to tell in what part of the returns his name appeared on other occasions.—It must not be inferred from this that Mr. Thomas is not a proper candidate. His vote in the Convention of his party is entitled to great weight in his favor, and proves at least this: that those who controlled that body thought he was *the* man for them, and was the best one they could select to run the desperate chance of an election. No, no,—let nothing be said against Mr. Thomas. He is a very proper candidate for his party. As he is not to be elected, it is not of much importance for the people to know what his opinions are upon the subject of State faith—what has been his public course in reference to that question—and how he would conduct himself in the high office of Governor, to maintain it. If there was a danger that he would be elected, the public would be clamorous to hear what his opinions are on that great question—that is, if he has any opinions upon it, which we, of course, will neither undertake to affirm nor deny. It was under the administration of his namesake, the late Gov. Francis Thomas, that the credit of the State fell to its lowest depth; but that is no reason why all the Locofocos of that name should be indifferent to the State honor or powerless to save it. There are other questions of only less importance than this, which it might be interesting for the people to know what opinions Mr. Thomas holds upon them; but he is not going to be elected, and it would be a needless tax upon his time to insist that he should declare what they are.

It was objected to Mr. Goldsborough by the organ of the Locofocos in this city, that he was not known; and was remarkable "for nothing at all." We will not say how far this objection applies to Mr. Thomas; but we intend no personal allusion when we reply, that it may be unfortunate for him that he *is* known; and that, surrounded as he has been by influences which no such purely party man as he is can withstand, it would have been much better for his chances of election to the office for which he hae been nominated, if *he* were "*remarkable for nothing at all.*" Whether he has not been "remarkable," even as a Locofoco, for extremes of party action—for a blind adherence to party rule—for illiberal opposition to other sections and counties of the State than that in which he resides,—and generally be remarkable for the very things which

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