

Edgefield Advertiser.

"We will cling to the Pillars of the Temple of our Liberties, and if it must fall, we will perish amidst the Ruins."

VOLUME V.

Edgefield Court House, S. C., September 10, 1840.

NO. 32.

EDGEFIELD ADVERTISER,

BY W. F. DURISON, PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

Three Dollars per annum, if paid in advance—Three Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid before the expiration of Six Months from the date of Subscription—and Four Dollars if not paid within twelve Months. Subscribers out of the State are required to pay in advance.

No subscription received for less than one year, and no paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Publisher.

All subscriptions will be continued unless otherwise ordered before the expiration of the year.

Any person procuring five Subscribers and becoming responsible for the same, shall receive the sixth copy gratis.

Advertisements conspicuously inserted at 62 1/2 cents per square, (12 lines, or less,) for the first insertion, and 43 1/2 cts. for each continuance. Those published monthly, or quarterly will be charged \$1 per square for each insertion. Advertisements not having the number of insertions marked on them, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

All communications addressed to the Editor, post paid, will be promptly and strictly attended to.

Miscellaneous.

From Brother Jonathan.

SOUTHERN & A. N. BOOKS.

We have had the pleasure of examining a series of books, published by Mr. Griffin, in Macon, Georgia. The series includes a First, Second, and Third Class Book, and a Primary Class Book. Except the first, and in that also we believe the lady assisted, these works are compiled by a Southern lady—the wife of the enterprising publisher. We have examined the series with much attention, and find the selections made with exceeding good taste, and with a proper attention to American authors generally, and to the South in particular. The works are fit for adoption in any part of the world where the English language is spoken. In the compilation of works for schools, a primary subject is to inculcate such sentiments upon morality as shall bring forth good fruit in the after-life of the scholars. There are many sects in religion, and there are many schools in politics. The introduction of the broad and general principles of morality and of politics, which are acknowledged by all, must alone be attempted by compilers of works for schools, intended for general circulation. When the opinions of any sect are introduced, it will be obvious to the reader that the acceptableness of the work is destroyed with such a bold tenet in opposition to those opinions. The English Reading books of Murray—excellent compilations they are true—were long the standard school books in New England. They embody some of the very finest specimens of English literature. Of latter years they have been superseded by American collections. In all, or nearly all which have fallen under our observation, occur papers and extracts upon slavery, which it is certainly not expedient to place in the hands of children who were born and are living in slave States. They certainly should not be taught to regard their parents as coming under the harsh classification under which it is the study of many writers to include all whose labor is done by blacks. Adults can decide how much is declamation and how much is fact. Children whose minds are open to impression, and who do not have an idea that the books which their teachers put into their hands contain anything which they are not religiously to believe, should not be exposed to influences which must either lessen their parents and friends in their eyes, or lessen the value of the means which those friends open to them for the purchase of wisdom. We are well aware that the latter is often the case than the former. Children are keen observers, and the facts which fall under their own eyes are a sufficient commentary on any declamation on abstractions which may reach them from abroad.

It is unnecessary, however, to argue any longer upon a self-evident proposition. The majority of Southern reading books are not fit for Southern Schools, and the remainder are merely passable. The South wants something of her own; and the only wonder to us, is that that want has not been earlier supplied. It is supplied now, and abundantly, in the works under consideration; and we know that a wide sale and a profitable issue must attend this enterprise of Mr. Griffin's. In the first place the matter and manner of the selections made, are intrinsically valuable, and sufficiently rich to entitle the works to wide circulation and use, without any reference to peculiar localities or sections. In the next place, as Southern Reading Books they possess a strong claim upon the Southern States of the confederacy, for the reasons which we have given. We cannot doubt that the appeal will be answered. We know that an examination of the works will be sufficient to secure their favor; and therefore we confidently commend them to the attention of parents of teachers at the South.

We understand, says the Globe, that Major James D. Graham, with Lieutenants Leavenworth, of the corps of Topographical Engineers, have been ordered to the survey of the north line of the Northeastern boundary.

From the Charleston Courier.

Medical College of the State of South Carolina.

The regular Course of Lectures in this Institution, will, (we learn from a pamphlet which has been handed us,) be resumed on the second Monday of November next, and continue, as usual, until the first Saturday in March. The following is a list of the officers:

Trustees.—Mitchell King, Esq. President. Hon. Wm. Dayton, Hon. H. L. Poinckney, Hon. Jas. Hamilton, Hon. A. P. Butler, H. A. Desausure, Esq. Rev. Jasper Adams, Nathl Heyward, Esq. Edward Frost, Esq.

Faculty.—J. Edwards Holbrook, M. D., Professor of Anatomy, fees \$20. Jno. Wagner, M. D., Professor of Surgery, fees \$15. S. Henry Dickson, M. D., Professor of Inst. and Practice, fees \$15. Jas. Moultrie, M. D., Professor of Physiology, fees \$10. Thomas G. Prolean, M. D., Professor of O-stemias, fees 15. C. U. Shepard, M. D., Professor of Chemistry, fees \$20. Henry R. Frost, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica, fees \$5. E. Giddings, M. D., Professor of Pathological Anatomy and Medical Jurisprudence, fees \$15. F. Wardenmann, M. D., Demonstrator, fees \$10. Matriculation—over \$5. Graduation fee, \$20. H. R. Frost, M. D., Physician to the College Hospital, E. Giddings, Surgeon do.

Graduates of other Colleges are admitted to the lectures on paying the Matriculation fee. E. GIDDINGS, M. D., Dean of the Faculty.

From the Carolina Planter.

DR. GIBBS.—I send you several specimens of native silk, made this Spring, from the Morris Mountains, by Mr. Jacob Hendrix, of Lexington. Mrs. E. Spanna, of Sumter, Mrs. Perry, of Long Town, and myself, Mrs. Spanna, I understand, made 100 lbs. of it in the first feeding of the worms. My own batched out in February, so that I had to feed them a week or ten days. It had had mulberry leaves I could have made 200 lbs. as easy as I did 16.

A great many persons say, "It won't do, it is all a humbug." Now let me ask, where does all the silk come from? If the wool of other countries make good living by it, and the rich make fortunes, how can it be a humbug? No, Sir, it is as much the staple of France and Italy as ours here. Now is the time for entering upon it to make fortunes. The Mill every can be bought cheap, because many of our people do not know the real value of them. And why? Because they want to go to making silk. They expect to make fortunes by planting a few trees. People that want to make money, must work for it, like they do in France. It will soon show itself to be no humbug, if people will only go to work at it; on a small scale at first, and then progress, as our fathers did with cotton, when it was first introduced here. R. E. RUSSELL.

A Confession.—A correspondent of the Ohio Statesman, writes as follows: "I will be seen that there are some whigs who are either honest or indiffered enough to understand the policy of their party. The statements of the writer are verified by a number of affidavits: "Will you have the goodness to give the following a publication in your useful paper—it comes from one who is a tenant of a log house."

Being engaged in conversation on Saturday evening, with Dr. Landon, upon the political topics of the day, it being in front of the post office, and several gentlemen present knowing the Doctor to be a man of extensive reading and good literary attainments, and a prominent whig, I asked the Doctor the object of the whig party in parading through the streets log cabins, hen coops, and elder barrels, boards and pictures! The doctor replied, that he had in the house the statistical account that there were in the state of Ohio, thirty thousand persons who do not know how to read, and the number of such persons in the United States is about three hundred thousand, and that all these are voters; and by approaching them with log cabins, hen coops, &c. we excite their passions; and when once their passions are excited, sing them a "Tippecanoe song, and we can get the vote so that we can begin to talk to them. I observed that the democratic party had changed that object upon the leaders of the whig party, but I never had met one who was willing to own it before, and thanked him for the exposition he had given to the whig party.

Mail Robbery.—It will be seen by the annexed notice, that the mail from Baltimore for the West, was partially robbed on the 19th inst. near Hagerstown.

Baltimore Post Office, August 12, 1840.

The Baltimore Letter Mail of the 19th inst. for Washington, Va. and places west of that point, was robbed near Hagerstown on the evening of the 19th inst. Persons who deposited letters in the office for said mail between 8, A. M., of the 18th and 8, A. M. of the 19th, containing property of value, are respectfully requested to report the same to the Baltimore office.

JOSHEA VANSANT, P. M.

Five Corn.—Our respected friend, D. Ewart, Esq. has shown us an ear of common Corn, grown by him, which measures 15 inches in length, and 8 1/4 inches in circumference, and contains 883 grains.—South Carolina.

Advice like mine, the sooner it falls on, the better it will be, and the deeper it sinks into the heart.

From the New Hampshire (N. H.) Farmer.

IMPORTANCE OF THE EDUCATION OF FARMERS.

Messrs. Editors.—Although much has been said of late upon the education of farmers, still much more needs to be said before the minds of the farming community will properly awake to the subject. I ought to engage the pen of the ablest writers; it ought to be published in every paper, and proclaimed upon the house tops, that ignorance is the greatest obstacle in the way of successful farming. If any profession on earth requires its followers to be well educated men, thoroughly acquainted with the laws of nature, it is that of Agriculture. In order to succeed in almost every business in life, it is necessary that those engaged should be well acquainted with the first principles of the profession. Especially is this true of farming. And yet how many there are who are engaged in this important business, who are wholly ignorant of its first rudiments. No other professions have been the subject of so much abuse by reason of ignorance as this. Before men can engage in most other callings, they must first serve an apprenticeship and give a year or more of their time, or they must spend seven or eight years and many hundred dollars in study, before they can be considered as prepared to engage in the intended profession. But any body can be a farmer, in the general opinion. Any body knows enough for that. No matter indeed whether they be any body or not, if they are only the sheep of a man. No matter whether they know A from B, or whether they suppose the moon is composed of the same materials as our earth, or whether it is made of green cheese. No matter whether they suppose the earth revolves around the sun, or is governed by the five laws of nature, or whether it stands upon the shoulders of four huge elephants. No matter at all about these things, if they only know how to plough, sow their grain and cover it up; this is all that is necessary. This has been the too prevalent opinion, although I would say it is fast doing away. Farmers education has been greatly neglected; they have generally thought that to educate their children was unnecessary. With many the opinion prevails that if they can only read well enough to read a newspaper, (seldom enough that they take one,) can write a little, understand arithmetic well enough to add and subtract, their education is sufficient. To study Geometry and Geography would be worse than useless. As the former would make them talk more pointedly and correctly, and politeness is something that belongs to gentlemen, not to farmers. The latter would make them more acquainted with the world, and therefore create in them a desire of traveling. Philosophy, Chemistry, Geology, Botany, Mineralogy, &c., which are very essential to good farming, are entirely beyond their comprehension, and are generally supposed to be Greek or Latin words. For such people to send their children to an Academy, would, of course, spoil them, as it would make them lazy and proud. And this latter objection may be sometimes raised; but it is always with those whose natural abilities are not sufficient for a farmer. Therefore, some other business, to which such ones always flee, would be better for them.

What I have said, is not true of all farmers. Yet it is too much so with the majority; and its effects are plainly to be seen. By reason of such ignorance they are frequently duped and defrauded in their intercourse with the more enlightened. By reason of such ignorance they have come far short of that profit which they might have realized, had they been more thoroughly acquainted with the principles of farming. And as a consequence, farmers have generally been considered inferior to persons of other professions; and, therefore, farming has been looked upon by many as rather a low and degraded calling. And farmers have been contented to have it so. They have not considered themselves as good as other men. Like the African slave, they have been too willing to be trodden down by those whom they consider their superior. They often regard men of other professions far above themselves. But this should not be. Farming is the most important, and it should be considered the most honorable, occupation in the world. Let farmers arise and take a proper stand in the community, and no longer let it be considered degraded to be a farmer. Let farmers become to be educated men. By becoming educated, I do not mean that they must be college educated; but let them be instructed in those sciences which are necessary to a thorough knowledge of their profession. Let them be thinking, intelligent, men—men of sound minds and honest hearts.

But, one more idea, and I have done. That is this. Farmers compose three-fourths of the inhabitants of this great republic, and upon them, therefore, rests the destiny of this nation. How important, therefore, that they be intelligent, educated, thinking men. Do they consider this? Then let them prepare their sons and daughters to fill a station so high and important. Let them prepare their sons for seats in our Legislatures and our Congress; and I verily believe were these ladies now composed of farmers, we should not see that discord which now prevails in our national affairs.

W. C. PRESTON.

Le Jon, S. C., 1840.

The New Orleans Pleasure of the 23d ult., states that Times has been sentenced to fourteen years of hard labor in the state Penitentiary.

From the Columbus (Ms) Democrat.

THE VOICE OF A REVOLUTIONARY PATRIOT.

"I am poor gentleman, but your King is not rich enough to lay me." Such was the noble response of one of the patriots of the revolution to the British Commissioners in 1776. The same spirit breathes in the sublimed reply of the aged revolutionary, Mr. Allen, to the letter of the whig Committee of this county, inviting him to attend the Garrison Convention at Nashville. The correspondence speaks for itself—it needs no comment from us. Mr. Allen fought against the enemies of equal rights in our glorious revolution, and he is now, old and infirm as he is; prepared to do battle at the ballot box, in the same sacred cause.

COLUMBUS, Miss., Aug. 4, 1840.

Mr. David Allen:

Dear Sir: The undersigned a committee appointed by the Tippecanoe Club of this place for that purpose, have this day elected you a Delegate to represent Lowndes County in the great South-western Convention to be held at Nashville Tennessee. Hoping that you will find it practicable and convenient to attend, we are

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servants,

JOHN J. GOODWIN,

P. B. STARKE,

H. L. HARTTON,

L. DAVIS,

P. M. GRANT,

J. P. WADDLE,

Committee.

COLUMBUS, Miss., Aug. 11, 1840.

To Messrs. P. B. Starke and others, Committee of the Tippecanoe Club.

GENT. Yr communication of the 4th, instant announcing that you had elected me "a Delegate to represent Lowndes County in a great South-western Convention to be held Nashville Tennessee" was received on the 5th instant through Mr. Reuben King.

You are mistaken—though old and poor, yet I am no "Arnold."—The principles I fought for during the Revolutionary war are dear to me as life; all the money of which you or my party are possessed, much less the pitiful bribe of an appointment to represent Lowndes County in your Harrison Convention, cannot change me from the principles which have since been carried out by the Jefferson, Jackson and Van Buren.

You do, or should have known, that I now am and always have been a democrat, and therefore the advocate of equal rights, equal privileges, and the capacity of the people for self government. The winters of three score and nineteen years have not so chilled the spirit that animated and sustained me through the revolutionary struggle, as to calmly brook the insult you have offered to age and infirmity, though they may permit you to escape its merited punishment.

I am Gent. DAVID ALLEN.

From the Southern Colonist.

W. C. PRESTON.

"As coals are to burning, coal and wood to fire, so is a contribution man to kindle strife." The above was the remark of the wisest man of earth, and required to our recollection on reading the accounts of Mr. Preston's speech delivered lately in Richmond. The following is an extract from that speech, which has particularly struck our attention: Alluding in the most furious denunciation of the President of the United States, he observed that "although he believed Mr. Van Buren's election would be defeated by constitutional means, yet if those means were insufficient, if the box should fall him, he for one, was willing to resort to the rights and arms that nature gave him." He concluded his speech with manly exhortation to the Whigs, "to have them (the Democrats) to cease their disposition, to rush upon them. If they would you mind it not, but crush them to the earth."

Fellow-citizens, without distinction of parties—brethren of one common ancestry, members of one great and happy confederacy, are you prepared to go such lengths? Do you recognize the right of each citizen to think and vote for himself and recognizing it, are you of that fanatical spirit which will lead you to "curse, to hate, to crush to the earth" those who think differently from you? Are you ready to follow the Heron leader of the Whigs, if the people—a majority of the people should re-elect Van Buren to the Presidency, into a civil war—into revolution? Do you venture to answer for you? What must you, then, think of such men as W. C. Preston—Senator from South Carolina, who in the madness of party zeal—in the desperation caused by the sure prospect in the success of the Democratic Party, would plunge our country into all the horrors of a civil war, merely because the majority of the people will not sanction their unholy lust after office? You must think them traitors—ready to jeopardize the happiness of millions, if they only can direct the storm. We call upon every true lover of his country and his country's institutions, to brand the traitor with their indignation. Discarded by his own State, not a citizen of gallant old South Carolina (so low as do him honor) he leaves our borders disgraced and desperate, ready for any enterprise which will bring in his traitor's denunciation. It is only in such times, as he is endeavoring to produce, that such as he can rise, like scum upon the boiling caldron.

Let the traitor, Preston, be remembered, then—doubly a traitor—a traitor to the

noble State, which he has for years misrepresented—a traitor to the country which gave him birth. Let this name be "a by-word and a reproach" in the land that he would curse with a Vandal despotism, which permits no freedom of thought, word or action! If we know our fellow-citizens of the Whig Party aright, as we think we do, we feel confident that the moral treason inculcated by this second Arnold, will find no kindred response in their bosoms. Intelligence—generous and patriotic—the mass of that party will scorn that injunction to "hate—to curse and despise, their fellow-citizens who think differently with them on political affairs. And if we know them aright, we know that the man that would dare raise the standard of rebellion among them, would receive such treatment at their hands as to teach him that

"He stands alone—a renegade,
Against the country he betrayed:
He stands alone amidst his kind,
Without one trusty heart or hand."

THE GREAT WEST.—It is computed that the "Valley of the Mississippi," including under this name the whole region whose waters flow into the ocean through that mighty river, contains 1,300,000 square miles, and its soil is remarkably luxuriant and fertile. Its natural facilities for internal communication are probably unsurpassed in the world. The Steamboat which starts from the head waters of the Allegheny, only has its passengers at the distance of five thousand miles at the source of the Missouri and thus without approaching within a thousand miles of the ocean; into which the waters of the Mississippi are discharged!

At the close of the American revolution, there were no inhabitants in this vast region except the aborigines, and a few hunters and trappers. The whole country was a wilderness—a stranger to civilized life. In 1830, its population was 570,000 souls. If its vast extent of country should become as thickly settled as Massachusetts, it would contain 67,000,000. If it should be as populous as England and Wales it would number 170,000,000—and if as populous as Ireland 200,000,000—and the soil is so rich, and the country produces in such abundance every thing which contributes to the comforts of life, that it is impossible to predict the limits of its population.—Boston Jour.

From the South Carolina Temperance Advocate.

"And conscious nature shuddered at the bite."

Bed Bugs are a standing and inexhaustible topic in the periodical Literature of our country. Take in the Florida war, all sorts of schemes are tried to expel these Red Skins from their cranies and cracks, but all in vain. Every now and then we see a flaming article in some newspaper, that the "war is ended." Doctor somebody's celebrated Bed-Bug poison has utterly exterminated the whole blood-thirsty tribe in every house in which it has been used. All the rest of us take it up and it goes the rounds; the good old ladies throw down their knitting-work and try the "Experiment" and chuckle over fancied victories—the whole family retire to rest and cannot sleep for the delight of thinking what a fine sleep they shall have, until at last through pure exhaustion from anticipated bliss they are just falling into a dreamy unconsciousness, forth marches some sturdy Sam Jones or Tiger-tail of a Bed Bug, with a sense of hungry wretches at his heels, right out of the Doctor's celebrated compound, and falling upon their unprepared victims, they drive sleep from their eyes and joy from their hearts. Our good old grand mothers, peace be to their ashes, tried hot-sealing water and endeavoring to burn the fellows into submission, but they went down their graves under the consciousness that the war was not ended, leaving as a dying injunction to their daughters to "scald the bedsteads." And our mothers with commendable reverence for the maxims of antiquity and a praise-worthy zeal did scald the bedsteads until a cunning Yankee rose and promulgated a new system of operation against the enemy, *red-hot light steamers*, to navigate the little inlets and thus carry the war into the very heart of the enemy's hiding places. He declared that the old hot water system hatched the eggs and multiplied bugs instead of destroying. Soon there came a little yellow and red painted pedler wagon into the little town we lived in, with lots of little tin Bed-Bug steamers, with sharp noses to run into all sorts of cracks and crevices. The ladies were delighted, for said they it stands to reason, that a Bed-Bug cannot out-wit a Yankee, and again it was proclaimed "The war is ended," the news-papers echoed and re-echoed the cry "the war is ended," and the little tin steamers were heard puffing and wheezing in every house and around every bedstead, and the poor Bugs began to conclude it was useless to hold out any longer, that they were caught this time, and a good many gave up and consented to emigrate. But at length they discovered that the little tin steamers were not so formidable as they thought, and headed by some daring Uchee Billy, they again sallied forth to the great annoyance of the house-keepers.

By this time Brussels' anti-calomel system began to get into disrepute among the Doctors, and some one again proclaimed that he could end the war by Mercury.—Again the house-keepers were thrown into ecstasies, and they did succeed in salivating a few Bugs who perhaps imprudently drank cold water after being dosed, but it was thought that a large number were cured of liver complaints by a course of mercury, and that this system did not di-

minish their number much. Since then Dr. Miles has discovered that "Extract of Tomato" is a good substitute for Calomel for the human race, and the Bed Bug Doctors by a very ingenious process of reasoning have discovered, that what will cure a man will kill a Bed-Bug, and for some time past it has been proclaimed from Maine to N. Orleans, that if you will anoint your bedsteads with the juice of the Tomato-vine the war will come to a close and the Red Skins will emigrate; but until the Florida war is ended we shall be down every night under the confident expectation of losing blood and of seeing some fat Micanopy rendered "hors du combat" by his guttany, waddling slowly off to his hiding place, every morning with his booty.

We see join a very comforting view of the prospects of posterity in this matter, taken from the Southern Banner.

"Bed-Bugs.—The following fact in Natural history from the New York Sun is worthy the attention of all who wish to study cleanliness and comfort. That disgusting and very annoying insect, the bed bug, is one of the most prolific in existence. The female lays about fifty eggs at a time. These eggs are white, and are covered at first with a viscous matter, which afterwards hardens, and fixes them wherever they are laid. The young bugs come forth in about three weeks. The usual times that the female lays are March, May, July and September. Two hundred young ones are produced from every female in a very year. Thus it may be seen what a numerous increase there is of these disgusting vermin, if proper care is not taken to destroy them."

P. S. Since writing the article above, a friend, who spent the last winter in Florida, has informed us a new plan for killing Bed Bugs, very similar to that now in operation upon the Seminole. He says, that if housekeepers will take their bedsteads to pieces and place them around an ANT'S nest, that the little fellows will crawl to the Bed-Bugs, no matter how snugly they may be hid, and not only kill them, but eat up their eggs. This looks a good deal like bringing Blood Hounds "to end the war" and may possibly furnish some of our exquisitely tender hearted brethren, north of Mason & Dixon, who have begged Congress not to let "the dogs bite the Indians. However, as we think it quite as well to let a dog bite an Indian as to let the Indian bite his tomahawk in the bosoms of our suffering neighbors, wives and children, so by party of reasoning we shall not scruple to employ our little blood-hounds in this domestic war. For however the hearts of others may bleed at the thought of such cruelty, as far as we, we freely confess, that we rather a pismire bite a Bed-Bug than let a Bed-Bug bite an Editor—especially the Editor of the Temperance Advocate.

NEW AMERICAN COIN.—The United States Mint is engaged in coining a new American dollar, none of which are yet, but soon will be, put into circulation. The new coin is of smaller diameter, and consequently more convenient than the Spanish coin, and is altogether better executed. It is a fact not generally known that three or four years ago a new die was got up, the coins from which looked so outrageous that it was broken. We hope they have done better this time.—Brother Jonathan.

Politics must be at boiling heat in Philadelphia. The Ledger states that two parties of partisans resorted to knockdown arguments in front of the State House in that city the other day, and handled each other very severely. We manage things better in New York. Quite a crowd is collected occasionally in front of our democratic neighbor—and one might fancy a row was toward. Push into the crowd, and you find some sleek and fat custom house officer roasting some weasel of a high starved whig seker—but no blows struck. All is done in good nature.—Ibid.

It is stated in a Mexican paper, the Cosmopolita, of the 10th July, that the English Minister, by order of his government, has sent a notice to Mexico, notifying the government, that if, within a given time, which he named, the Mexicans shall not have re-conquered Texas, the independence of that country will be acknowledged by Great Britain. The note was referred to a committee of Congress.—Ib.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 20.

Additional Particulars from Mexico.—At our news from the Capital of Mexico has hitherto come through the Centralists. Their statements of course, put the most favorable coloring upon the events to their own side of the question. Though, even from their own admissions, it is manifest that the Federalist were making formidable and triumphant movements. The only item of intelligence yet received, which seems to be of an impartial character, is contained in a letter written from the city of Mexico, by a private citizen after the breaking out of the revolution, to a correspondent at Tampoco. It was shown to us yesterday by a gentleman of this place, to whom it had been enclosed.—The representation are decidedly favorable to the success of the Federalists. The revolt in the city of Mexico had been joined by the common people, rising almost en masse, and in the majority of the resident foreigners. In the capture of the citadel, several Mexican Generals were taken prisoners and shot. Among others, the name of General Fornel is mentioned. Jealousies prevailed, the leaders not knowing whom to trust, and afraid of being betrayed by their best friends.