

**New-Orleans--Volunteers Returning--General Taylor--His Popularity--The Presidency--Business, &c.**

Correspondence of The Tribune.

NEW-ORLEANS, May 18, '47.

We are in the midst of Summer weather, with very warm days, and cool nights of a beauty and softness unknown in Northern climes. The city is full of soldiers returning from or going to Mexico—the latter looking fresh (and sometimes *ORZEN*) and thoughtless, while the former appear as if they had enough of War and its horrors, and many of them ragged, poverty-stricken and miserable. Yet with all the thousand specimens of misery, we see among them we do not know the first beginning of the untold wretchedness they have left behind them. Of all the Volunteers with Scott and Taylor not one will resign when his term expires, for, in the language of a general officer who was here a few days ago, "they are sick and disgusted with slaughter, wounds, disease and death—there is no 'an there.'" I am glad that our officers and *common soldiers* are tired of carnage, though our enlightened Government, and some of our *clergy*, even, are not.

The Volunteers who were with Taylor are returning, full of the warmest admiration of his character as a soldier, and a humane and good man, but overflowing with wrath against the Administration that they believe did its best to sacrifice him. They cannot be convinced of the contrary.

I am informed of this by an officer who is among them on the Rio Grande. The people of this country will be astonished and indignant when they know fully the manner in which the concern at Washington has treated Gen. Taylor. I know, from unquestionable authority, that for five months not a single dispatch of his has been answered, unless within the last few weeks,) and nothing sent him except an insulting letter enclosing the letter written by him to Gen. Gaines, and demanding to know whether he wrote it. I am glad to say that Gen. Taylor's reply was in every way worthy the spirit of a high-toned, free, American citizen, who has never learned to fawn that thrift may follow. He replied that he did write, and as he did not intend it for publication, had not before examined it very carefully; but now, on a re-examination, he found not a word or expression that he wished to alter. He asked no favors—they might make the most of it. They took away all his regulars save a handful, and left him none but raw volunteers. Had he retreated on Monterrey, as directed by the War Department, the whole country from Saltillo to Matamoros, in the opinion of all military men there, would have been lost. There is much more yet to be told on this subject at another time. Thank God, he has survived and broken down the base conspiracy, for a conspiracy it is considered here by all good judges, military men and others.

Of Gen. Taylor himself, I wish space would allow me to say all that we know. He unites so many excellences of character, that, opposed as I am to Military Presidents, and detesting War and everything pertaining to it, to a degree of disgust and hatred, yet I sincerely look upon Taylor as one providentially raised up to regenerate and reestablish the respectability of this Government. I go for him not *because* he is a successful General, *but in spite of it*. A good Whig on every point—able and honest—opposed to the Annexation of Texas, and *to this war*—humane, modest, unassuming and unassuming—what more can any honest man, North or South, require? I think even the State of Ohio, notwithstanding the assertion of your Abolition friend in Ashtabula, will be satisfied with this.

A Boston paper claims that, knowing the war to be unjust and unnecessary, Taylor ought to have resigned. It should be remembered that Military men have a character as soldiers and brave men to maintain, and are not at liberty to question the orders of their superiors, though Volunteers have not this excuse. Moreover, the War would have gone on without him, and our troops would have been slaughtered by thousands. No other man could have saved the Army at Palo Alto, Resaca or Buena Vista. No Whig or true lover of the welfare and *Aonor* and *respectability* of the country (now so sadly disgraced) need fear the soundness of Taylor's views on any point whatever, nor need he fear his refusal to serve the country whenever and wherever required by the People. We have no apprehensions on that point here.

The Commerce of this City is in a most singular and unpleasant condition within the last few days. Exchanges within that time have gone from 1 to 2½ a 3 per ct.—the Banks unable to do anything—Cotton stopped and all transactions suspended—And why? Because that great little man Robert J. Walker, lawyer, of Natchez, so much better and justly known in these parts as a shrewd schemer for himself, and bankrupt, chose to attempt to draw seven millions of specie out of the Bank here payable at the North, for the benefit of Northern brokers, and perhaps his own. I am glad to know, however, that some six or eight of his drafts for \$100,000 each to-day have been going begging about the streets in vain. This community has been so long trampled on by the Government tinkers, Walker, Cave Johnson and those of the same genus who have experimented in former times at Washington, that they have almost ceased to complain. These doings of Walker have inflicted an injury of 1 per ct. on all the exports of this place, and they are \$60,000,000 per annum.

There is no special news to-day. There is some prospect now, that before many months we shall have something more steady than a nine or ten day's mail (and that failing four times a week in Winter) between this city and New-York. Some Northern gentlemen are buiking a telegraph with funds furnished by the spirited and liberal portion of our citizens. It has a most durable and substantial appearance, and is progressing rapidly. I have no doubt it will be both useful and profitable.

Yours, &c.

P. S.—The steamer Day has arrived here from Cowes. I send you what little news she brings.