FOREIGN NEWS
BY THE STEAM SHIP GREAT BRITAIN.

Three days later from Europe.

The new Ministry—Disposition to give it a fair trial—Favorable state of the Crops — No change in the price of cotton—Money Market easy — Fair demand for Flour—Price declined.

The Great Britain arrived at New York on the 21st inst. She made the passage in the shortest time on record to New York. Deducting stoppages, she was but 12 days, 11 hours, being seven hours quicker than ever made to that port.

The markets appear to be firm as at last advices.

sales of cotton since the departure of the Cambria, were 17,000 bales. No change in prices.

Flour was selling for 26s. and 28s., duty paid, and a fair demand.

The money market was easy. Stocks firm.

The crops in England and France look well.

A disposition is manifested on all sides to give the new Ministry a fair trial.

Mr. Cobden has addressed a letter to his constituents at Stockport, in which he intimates that the state of his health will require him to leave the country for twelve months, and that, if they desire it, he will tender his resignation.

The son of Mehemet Ali, the heir-apparent to the throne of the Pharaohs, continues to excite a good deal of attention in England. He is feted in all directions—is present at all the sumptuous entertainments of which the British metropolis is the scene.

The French Press contain commentaries on the breaking up of Sir Robert Peel's ministry.

The *France* observes that the fall of Sir Robert Peel has the air of a triumph, and this is so much the general opinion manifested by the Paris journals that we shall be excused from extracting a series of eulogies without enough variety to render them interesting.

Lord Brougham declares his intention of opposing the new administration to the utmost of his power.

STEAM POWER.—About 100,000 men were employed for twenty years in erecting the Great Pyramid of Egypt. From a computation of M. Dupin, it appears that the steam-engines of England would equal the whole product of this immense application of human labor, in lifting stones, within the space of eighteen hours.

AFRICAN SLAVE TRADE.—Mr. John Duncan has just arrived in London from Dahomey on the West Coast of Africa. Mr. Duncan brings with him the earnest proposal of the King of Dahomey, the most powerful and sagacious chief on the West Coast of Africa, for a treaty for the abolition of the slave trade. The Shea butter—admirably adapted for making candles—of which this country produces vast quantities, would form an excellent article for opening extensive trade for British manufacturers.

THE HARVEST IN FRANCE.-- A great many fields of barley have been already cut down in the environs of Paris. The crop is not heavy in the ear, and the straw is very short, as was to be expected from the long drought, but the quantity of grain appears to be equal to what is called an average crop. The late rains have had so beneficial an effect upon the artificial grasses that they were in full flower and quite ready for the scythe. It is very rare for the second crop to be fit for mowing so early in June. If the weather should be favorable, the third crop will be fit to cut in August.

THE REVENUE RETURNS.—The revenue returns, made up to the fifth of the current month are, upon the whole, satisfactory. On the return of the last quarter, as compared with the corresponding quarter of 1845, there is an increase of more than half a million sterling, produced in a great measure by the operation of the recent enactments affecting the commerce of the country.

The increase in the quarter is thus accounted for:

INCREASE.	
Customs,	£23,813
Excise,	139,027
Taxes,	5,860
Property Tax,	99,171
Post Office,	26,000
Miscellaneous,	111,349
Over and above the ordinary sources of revenue, it is stated that an increase has occurred under the head of "Imprest and other Moneys," of	11,677
Gross Increase,	782,927
From this must be deducted:	
DECREASE.	
Stamps, £106,581	
Crown Lands, 30,000	
136,581	
Add in addition to what is called ordinary revenue, on account of re-payment of advances, 70,747	207,328
Net increase on the quarter,	£575,596

The year's revenue exhibits a less satisfactory result on the aggregate; but this is accounted for by the reductions, amounting to three millions sterling, which Sir Robert Peel made in the import duties and on various articles of excise last year—reductions which have only caused a falling off to the extent of a trifle more than a million. The last payment of the Chinese ransom is to be taken into this account.

THE CROPS AND THE SEASON.— We have little further to add to the gratifying report which appeared on this subject in our last publication. From all quarters of these kingdoms, the accounts are of a pleasing and satisfactory character. Wheat promises to be early and abundant. Oats, rye and barley look well, and are equally encouraging, the former having nearly recovered from the effects of the late drought, by the copious rains which have fallen during the last week or two.

As we mentioned in our last paper, there is not any further intelligence respecting the failure of the potato crop.—partial failures, it is true, have taken place, but we believe we are warranted in asserting that there is just reason to expect, during the next season, a plentiful supply of this most valuable and necessary esculent.

THE NEW MINISTRY.—Willmer and Smith's Times, speaking of the new ministry, says:

"There seems a disposition, in every quarter, to give the new government a fair trial—to test it by its acts. The Protectionists are notoriously unable to form a ministry. Aware of their weakness, their hostility to the new is less intense than their hatred of the old government. The followers of the Ex-Premier prefer the Whigs to the protectionists, so that Lord John Russell's Government, from the peculiar combination of parties, has absolutely no foes—opposition has disappeared.

In this spirit the business of the session will be hastily wound up, and the recess will enable the new Ministers to concoct their plans for the future, and present them to the country. If they are well developed—popular, and up to the mark—the strength thus gained may enable Lord John Russell to weather the next session, and to dissolve the Parliament with *eclat* at its close.

Such a result might give him a majority in the new House commanding enough to sustain him for years. The chances on this head are the greater, because the topics which will hereafter mainly engross the attention of statesmen are less excitable in their kind, interfere less with the pecuniary interest or the personal prejudices of large masses of people, than those which have occasioned the conflicts of former years.

Ireland seems to be the only exception to the rule. It may be, as Sir Robert Peel has done much to astonish the world, and above all, to astonish his friends, that before he finally quits the political stage, for him may be reserved the honor of reducing that huge, unsightly cancer, the Irish Church, to a position becoming the paucity of its members and the largeness of its revenues. It would be a fitting climax to his career as a practical reformer.

THE NEW MINISTRY.— The following appointments have been made since the last announcement:

Master of the Mint—Rt. Hon. R. L. Sheil.

Secretary of the Board of Admiralty — H. G. Ward, Esq.

Attorney General--Sir T. Wilde.

One of the Lords of the Treasury—Lord Ebrington.

Under Secretary of the Home Department—Sir Wm. Somerville.

Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs—Stanley.

Lord Advocate—A. Rutherford, Esq.

The Duchess of Sutherland will be Mistress of the Robes.

Either Mr. C. Buller or Mr. Hawes will be under Secretary for the Colonies.

ICELAND.—The eruption of Mount Hecla still continued, according to the latest accounts of the 15th of April. The pillars of fire rose from three new craters to the height of 14,000 English feet, and were broader than the largest river in the island, the Pierrsen. The lava has already formed several high hills. Pieces of pumice stone, or scoræ, weighing 2 cwt., were thrown to a distance of a league and a half. The ice and snow which covered the mountain for many centuries are wholly melted and the river Rangen has, in consequence, frequently overflowed its banks.

We noticed in our last the immense quantities of Flour and Wheat which had been released from bond when the new act came into operation. Flour, in consequence, has declined to the extent of 6s. a barrel, and Wheat nearly 10s a quarter. Every one anticipated a serious reduction, but the fall has fully equalled the apprehensions of importers.

Every day brings vessels from Canada and the United States, laden with flour, which has been shipped in anticipation of better prices, the fall of which, on the eve of a prolific harvest, will prove quite as injurious to the British Farmer as to the American exporter.— *Willmer & Smith.*

AMERICAN PRODUCE MARKET.—In Beef there have been few transactions during the month, and with heavy arrivals, our stock has been still further increased. Lower prices have been accepted for secondary qualities which form the bulk of the present stock. Fine qualities are held at former rates.

In Pork the few sales made have also been at lower rates.

Bacon middles, in dry salt, have the prospect of meeting a good market on arrival: there have been none lately on sale.

Hams for want of adaptation to our market in the imports from America, do not sell freely, notwithstanding the present high price of Irish. A prime article of pale dried or dry salted Hams commands a ready sale.

Lard has moved off more freely since the weather became colder, and we are enabled to retain the quotations of our last advices.

Tallow meets only a flat sale at former rates, the home supplies being much larger than was calculated on, and interfering much with the demand for foreign. The Russian Government has remitted half the export duty (about 1s. 1d. per cwt.; but as prices have advanced in St. Petersburg to an equal extent, Tallow cannot be imported from thence on lower terms in consequence of the remission.

Of Cheese the only arrival has been 1000 boxes of inferior quality of new, which sold at from 39s. to 49s., the principal portion realizing 43s to 44s. There would be a large sale for fine qualities.

Grease Butter sells freely at 40s to 41s.

Hides have been in fair demand during the month. The sales of North American have been 250 Texans at 3d: and 1200 New Orleans, 65 lb. weight, at 2 5 8, and 36 lb at 2¾d. Kips, 19 lb. weight, at 4½d to 4¾d.

Of Hemp a few small parcels have been sold at £22 to £22 10s, the quality inferior.

THANKS TO THE ARMY.—The vote of thanks to the army that gained two battles in two successive days, over an enemy three times more numerous, and which has passed both Houses of Congress as a joint resolution, is a poor affair. Congress thank the surviving officers and soldiers. They could not, in decency, have done less, and they might have gained credit for better behaviour, by doing a little more. They sympathize with the families and surviving relatives of those who fell. This too is *well* enough, but not *quite* enough. They offer a gold medal to General Taylor. This too is well; but they might have done better with very little expense, even less than that caused by the debate on this joint resolution.

We object to this restriction of commendatory donations to the commanding officer. General Taylor needs no medal to record or transmit his fame. No man, woman, or child in the nation will be ignorant of *his* merits. History will record them, and tradition will render his name familiar to late generations. But what will become of the names borne by the soldiers, the *privates*, the *men*, without whom neither General Taylor nor all his officers could have gained these battles. Oblivion is *their* lot, excepting among their immediate relatives. But such is the course of human events. Those who need no aid receive it all, while those who are helpless, and whom a little aid would encourage, inspire, establish, are left to struggle alone. In this *republican* government, men are aided by the public in proportion to their independence, and denied in proportion to their need.

Instead of this pitiful vote of thanks, the least thing that Congress could have done, to escape the imputation of contemptible ingratitude, they should have voted a silver medal to General Taylor, and to each of his officers and men engaged in these two battles. All these medals should have been precisely similar, cast in the same mould, stamped with the same die; and the object of this should have been to proclaim that all did their duty alike, from the commander-in-chief to the private soldier; that in estimating devotion to country, the law makes no distinctions, but regards the obscure man's mite as sacred as the distinguished man's rich donation. The poor soldier gives his brains and his blood, his head, his heart, his hand, his life, and it is all that he has to give. The General can give no more. Then if no distinction can be made in the zeal with which each gives his all, why should any be made in the mode of acknowledgement! Napoleon gave the same cross of The Legion of Honor to the common soldier and the field marshal; the same that he wore for *himself*. But we *republicans, democrats*, in the sordid, wooden nutmeg spirit of *calculation*, estimate virtues in dollars and cents, acknowledge them according to rank, and thus proclaim that

"A saint in crape is twice a saint in lawn."

Away with this vulgar estimate, borrowed from England, the most sordid, low-toned, wooden nutmeg *monarchy* in Europe! The highest, the most inspiring trophy of the French soldier was that cross, the same cross that glittered upon the breast of his Emperor. It proclaimed to both, "in courage, in sense of duty, in devotion to our country, we are equal, for each does all in his power." Would General Taylor have valued his medal less, for seeing its counterpart glitter upon the breast of each of his companions, from the highest to the lowest! Sharing in *their* fatigues, privations, and dangers, he would have gloried in having them share in *his* honors. And making the medals of silver instead of gold, would have proclaimed that their worth consisted, not in their *exchangeable value of dollars and cents*, but in their commemoration of noble deeds. And the cost would have been less than two thousand dollars, a fifth part of the sum just voted for the papers af General Hamilton.

In addition to the vote of sympathy to the survivors of those who fell, we would propose a monument in the National Museum at Washington, consisting of a silver plate, showing their names and rank, and the battles in which they died. The vote of thanks merely says that officers and soldiers nobly fought and nobly died for their country. But when patriotic interest inquires, *who were they!* the vote leaves the the answer to echo—*who?*—*Phila. Ledger.*

THE GREATEST IRON GUN EVER CAST YET.—Yesterday afternoon another stupendous piece of ordnance was cast at Alger's Foundry, South Boston, which, when finished, will exceed Capt. Stockton's celebrated "Peacemaker" by 5,000 pounds in weight. The arrangements for the operation were commenced in the morning, by filling the furnaces with metal and firing up. The quantity of metal used was 46,000 pounds, and the amount of coal used in reducing it to the requisite state of fusion was eight chaldrons. At six o'clock, P. M., repeated experiments having been made with it in small quantities, the metal was pronounced to be in a fit condition for use, and the grand operation of casting commenced. The two furnaces were tapped, and the boiling and blazing liquid gushed forth, rushing and leaping through the iron canals, which emptied into the sides of the mould, sunk twelve feet into the solid ground. The flaming streams continued to run for fifteen minutes down through the iron flask, or shell of the mould, the metal in the meantime bubbling and revolving as it rose in the inner shaft of sand, which in fact formed the actual mould for the cannon. The metal having reached the top of the mould, a supplementary or cap mould was put on, and filled with some tons of metal, poured into it from a crane ladle.

The object of this addition is to give, by means of dead weight above, steadiness to the process of chrystalization in that portion of the mass out of which the cannon is to be turned. Ten days will elapse before the metal will have become sufficiently cool to admit of the removal of the flask, by digging away the compact ground in which it stands embedded, and then in the space of five weeks the gun can be finished and got ready for mounting on Fort George, in our harbor, for which it is designed.

The casting was done under the personal supervision of Mr. Alger and Col. Bomford, the inventor of this species of ordnance, to the first specimen of which Thomas Jefferson, in 1809, gave the name of the "Columbiad."

The weight of the gun when finished, will be 25,000 pounds. Length, ten feet; diameter, at the base ring, 39 inches; length of chamber, 13 inches, diameter of chamber, 9 inches; length of bore, 9 feet 1 inch; diameter of bore, 12 inches. Weight of round shot which it will carry, 230 pounds; weight of shell 180 pounds. Range of shot or shell, 3¼ miles—being one-fourth of a mile greater than the recorded performance of the largest and latest invented mortar in England, and half a mile beyond the reach of any gun in the castle of San Juan de Ulloa, at Vera Cruz.

The cost of this immense instrument for harbor defence will not exceed $1700, or one-sixth the cost of the wrought iron gun procured in England by Capt. Stockton.—*Boston Post.*

IMMENSE APPOINTING POWER.— It appears by an official report laid before the N. Y. Constitutional Convention, that there are in the Empire State 2,500 civil officers whose appointments are vested in the Governor and Senate.

Journal of the Trials and Sufferings of three gentlemen during their travel from Oregon to the United States.

By the kindness of Mr. Manuel Chapman, one of the party referred to in the following statement, we have been furnished with the interesting account of their exposures and sufferings during their tedious travel from Oregon to the city of Washington. Mr. Chapman was formerly a resident of Chemung county in this State, and who accompanied Lieut. Fremont in his expedition to Vancouver in 1833. Mr. Chapman will remain in this city six or eight days, and will give any information to parties of emigrants or others intending to visit that region of country who desire it. He can be found at No. 452 Washington street. A lecture from Mr. Chapman giving a general account of that country, of the various routes leading to it, of the articles most necessary to take there, of the dangers to be encountered and the mode of defence necessary, would, we have no doubt, be very interesting to our citizens generally. Dr. Elijah White, whose letters have been published in many of our papers, was one of the party. Mr. Chapman will return to Oregon in the fall.

They left the beach of the Pacific on the 30th of July, 1845, some forty miles from the Umqua river, arrived in the colony about the 19th of August; found the Legislature in session at Oregon city, and Dr. White being officially requested to bear a memorial and petition emanating from that body and signed unanimously by them—also by the judges of the territory and executive committee—to the Congress of the United States, left on the 16th. They arrived at Fort Vancouver on the 17th, the Dalles of the Columbia on the 20th, and on the 23d proceeded on their journey.

At the first camp Major Morse Harris, alias, 'Black Harris,' his pilot and dependence, as an interpreter for the Sioux and Pawnee Indians in passing through their country, without difference and explanation, withdrew from the party and returned to the valley. It is supposed by his companions that he procured some liquor from on board a Swedish brig lying in the Willamette river, and after travelling about one hundred miles, getting thirsty, he returned for a drink. His companions have not since seen him. Surprised, but nothing intimidated, they moved forward. They met the Wallawalla Indians—so much excited the spring before by reason of the violent and treacherous death of Elijah Heading, an educated young chief of distinction, killed by a white man in California—and were handsomely saluted and cordially received by them, the excitement having entirely subsided. Corn, potatoes, peas, camas and cherries were brought forward for the consumption of the party. The plantations, with those of the Keyuse, speak well for their advancement in agriculture and civilization.

Not many of the Wallawallas cultivate, they generally subsist on fish. But the Keyuse and Nesperces, or Sehoptans, under the auspices of Dr. Whitman and lady, and Rev. H. H. Spaulding and lady, are represented as having made most commendable advancement in agriculture, science, arts, morals, and religion—many of the latter reading their own language fluently and writing well, and in the regularity of their family devotions, and observances of the Sabbath, it is believed, few equal them.

They met, on the first of September, at Burnt River, Capts. Barlow, Knighton and McDonald, from the United States. The three companies, comprising some eight hundred persons, with eighty-seven wagons, within some 350 miles of their destination, all in good health and fine spirits, and representing the difficulties of the route as nothing in comparison to what they expected. At the same time the Doctor gave them an intellectual treat to which all listened with indescribable interest. Some of the good ladies had prepared ham and his little party, coffee, sugar, bread, biscuit, butter-milk and honey, and bacon, rice, and several kinds of dried fruits, were nicely spread out for their entertainment; they ate and drank, talked and mutually cheered each other and parted in the happiest mood. At different points, they met each other at the distance of 130 miles.

Each party soliciting, they all received a lecture on Oregon, and the Doctor thinks himself and party gained about as much in flesh by the good ladies feasting them as they had lost in time. The last party, called the St. Joseph company, were met at snake river, camped disadvantageously, being some two and a half miles from wood and water, on the sandy desert, but they found them in the best of spirits, and after advising them to some length on Oregon, the party was invited to dinner, and sat down to a table in the tent of Rev. M. Fiher, a baptist clergyman (spread with a white cloth,) and partook of tea, light bread, crackers, maple molasses, dried beef and butter, all prepared in the neatest manner; this company were mostly New England people, had emigrated to Iowa and from thence to Oregon, and carried their virtues and intelligence over the mountains with them, all much happier and better for the interview; the party took their leave of this interesting group of venerated sires, aged matrons and smiling youth, and passed on to Fort Hall, where they arrived on the 10th of September, met a cordial reception from Capt. Grant, who invited the party to dine at his table, and did all that a gentleman could to render their stay agreeable and pleasant; left on the 23d, and passed the romantic and interesting Soda Springs, where all drank of this laboratory of nature freely, they presenting nearly the same appearance as when the Doctor formerly passed them.

On the 27th, met Dr. Joseph Burk, Botanist and Mineralogist sent out by the English Government to make collections and return in seven years from the time of his departure—dined with him, found him an intelligent, unassuming gentleman, and the party were much interested in conversation with him in reference to his travels in central Africa—during a period of seven years. The party passed the Divide on the 4th of October, all walking over it, and on striking the Sweet Water, all drank, not a little pleased to behold the water once more entering the Atlantic. On the 13th of October came in sight of a large Sioux village of some 300 lodges and containing 2000 souls, went immediately to it, was met by several Chiefs, and the party was conducted by them to the Soldier's lodge, where they feasted on the choicest of Buffalo meat, were treated in the most handsome manner possible, worthy the head and heart of a Sioux or a brave and generous people; the Doctor swapped a horse with a Chief at the Indians' request, and left after tarrying two hours, the party being as much pleased with their reception as they appeared to be in entertaining them; encamped three miles below the village, horses unmolested and nothing missed; next day met Smoke, a notable Chief among them, and 200 with him, moving up to the large village they had passed, exchanged the usual salutations of the day, all went off most agreeably.

On the 15th, reached Fort Laramie, where the party were hospitably entertained in the same manner as at Fort Hall, by Mr. Pappan. Left on the 16th, having purchased there a sufficient supply of dried buffalo meat and flour, with groceries, to last to Independence, and accomplished the journey with all possible expedition, not stopping to kill game. On the 17th met eight or nine ox teams heavily loaded with goods for trading with the Indians, belonging to Capt. Finch and company, who had a trading post seven miles from Fort Laramie, on the Platte. On the 18th met Mr. Spane, who had also several teams loaded with goods for trading with the Sioux, and who had buried his partner the day previous who died of a nervous fever. On the 29th, met two men on an express to Fort Laramie from the American Fur Company at St. Louis—dined with them, and was much pleased to get fresh news from the State—who told the Doctor he would probably meet the Pawnee Indians before leaving the Platte; if he did, they would rob him and his party.

On the 31st, at about eleven o'clock, the Doctor riding in front of the party to keep a lookout for the Pawnees, discovered a large smoke rising suddenly ahead; halted, adjusted the pack animals, and then went cautiously on again, proceeded a few miles, when a horse was discovered three or four miles ahead, tied, and apparently in great uneasiness.

The party were now convinced that the Pawnees were not far off; halted again, and each man examined his fire arms. The Doctor proposed to leave the road and go into the hills, and keep on travelling all night, to avoid coming in contact with the Indians, whose character was that of highway robbers; did so, and proceeded four or five miles in the direction towards the hills, when three Indians were seen in front of them, advancing; the party went on a short distance, when a marauding party of twelve or fifteen came up to them. The Doctor made signs to them to keep away, and that he was in great haste to go on, but they all came up; when the Doctor stopped, requested Saxton to get off from his horse and open a pack and get some tobacco and give them; he did so, and gave them all there was; mounted his horse again, when one of the pack horses took fright from the Indians, and ran with great violence, but was at last caught by Chapman and Saxton, the pack adjusted by them, and ready to go on again. But the Indian, who had been very impudent and saucy, now came up to Chapman and asked for powder; he refused to give him any, when the rascally Indian cocked his gun. At the suggestion of the Doctor, Chapman gave him some powder, and he went off; but while the Doctor was talking to Chapman, six or seven had surrounded him, and two had his horse by the bridle, when he asked Brown to come to him; Brown did so, and presented his pistol at one of them, and the Doctor motioning to them at the same time, with his six shooter in his hand, to be off; they left, and the party collected their pack animals, and started on again towards the hills, when a large Pawnee village of some 300 lodges appeared in sight several miles off on the road. As the Indians left the party, they fired three times towards them, and the shot fell thickly around Brown; the Indians going toward the village, and the party from it over the hills. When out of sight of the Indians and the village, the party again halted, filled their powder horns, and took a good quantity of balls in their pouches and went on again, but they had scarcely started, when two Indians were seen coming from toward the village over the hills; soon another and another appeared in sight—the party were completely surrounded by two or three hundred, armed with rifles, muskets, bows and arrows, tomahawks and war clubs, while the air resounded with the awful war-whoop as they still continued to dash upon them on their fleet horses. Seeing that four could do nothing by firing on such numbers, the Doctor told the party not to fire, and no one fired; while the Indians were in great confusion among themselves. The first that came talked loud and boisterous, and began to catch the pack horses, when it was proposed to go with them to the village.

In the mean time all was uproar and confusion, some snatching a rifle from some of the party, while another caught a blanket and ran off. Saxton first got under way, following his pack horse, having many valuable papers, and surrounded by some twenty Indians; they soon stripped him of his powder horn, and his horse of his saddle, and put him on bare back, while a brave with a huge battle axe led his horse by the bridle. Brown followed Saxton in a similar manner, passed him, and was the first to grace their fiendish triumph, as they entered their village in full gallop. The Doctor was next suffered to start towards the village, but not before one had caught one skirt of his coat and unceremeniously tore it off, and another Indian tore off the other part from the other arm, and a third stripped him of his vest; one Indian then struck him a hard blow with his bow on the right cheek, which scar he carried for more than a week, another hit him two blows on the top of the head with a war club, which nearly deprived him of his senses; with nothing left but his flannel shirt and pantaloons, he passed Saxton soon after Brown did, with a brave leading his horse, and a chief riding behind him on the same horse, embracing him in his arms. Chapman followed immediately after Brown; they struck him several times on his horse as he was riding in; he was hurried along and taken into the village, and Saxton immediately afterwards. The Doctor was the last on the ground, and was conducted to the lodge of a chief, but was not permitted to converse with any of his party; the rest of the men were conducted to separate lodges, and treated in a similar manner. The party were fed several times during the evening on boiled corn, at different lodges, accompanied by an Indian, but not permitted to be together, except once, and that for not more than ten minutes. The first impression made upon the Doctor and all the party was, on entering the lodges, that the chiefs would cause most of the property to be given back, but before morning all were convinced to the contrary, by having their packs opened and pillaged of every thing of any value to them before their eyes, and not even the letters to people in the States were omitted, the Doctor losing many of his most valuable papers, and some twenty letters, though he mailed at this place 511 letters to various persons in the Union. After robbing all of the party of their provisions and clothing, as well as horses, in the morning several squaws, true to the character of women, put up some corn, and the chiefs, who were at the head of the outrage, and deepest in the crime, brought forward several poor, lame ponies and mules, and gave each man a few old garments, scarcely enough to cover him, and far less to protect him from the inclement season of the year. A little after sunrise bid them be off, pointing over the hills where they were taken prisoners. In the lodge where Saxton stopped during the night, while Brown was with him a few moments, an old chief came in with a large package of papers, evidently robbed from some individual, but would not suffer him to read any of them except the wrapper, which was of the kind of paper used for envelops in the War Department, and directed on the envelop to 'Tangawanga, chief of the Otto nation.' The Indian then opened the package on the opposite side of the lodge from Saxton, and took out a passport from the United States, as appeared by the light of the fire from that distance, and a large paper having ten or twelve seals on it, opposite to which were as many signatures, and a large paper resembling a deed, also a French passport; he then folded them all up, after pointing to the coat of arms on each, but would not suffer them to be investigated; putting them all into the envelop, laid them under his thigh, gave a contemptuous laugh, and soon left the lodge.

The party travelled till one o'clock at night without a drop of water; the day they left the village on the open prairie, taking in the evening as their guide the North star, and going in an easterly direction, the Doctor being very much indisposed, owing to the violent blows he had received; soon after the party were out of sight of the village, the smoke behind told them that their enemies had fired the prairie, and all that day the wind drove the fire hard upon the party, and at night the flames of the tall grass were seen behind them, mingling with the horizon in awful grandeur, giving it the appearance of an ocean of fire; one kept watch while the other three slept, or rather dozed, after eating a little raw corn for supper. The next morning, taking a bite of raw corn, and continuing their course north-east, the party and the poor animals suffering extremely for want of water. About ten o'clock they found a stagnant pool, where all the party were once more sensible of the watchful care of Divine Providence, and continued on in the same direction till three o'clock, when the party struck a deep ravine, and continued to follow it; but they had not proceeded but a short distance, when the Doctor discovered two Indians far in the distance to the south-east, on the bank.

The party stopped and concealed themselves in the ravine; Brown crept to the bank to watch their movements; the Indians advanced a little, then stopped; the Doctor then prepared to retreat, and change the course of travel, and the party readily complied with his suggestion; went up the ravine some distance, and then took a southerly direction; travelling some six miles, when the party struck a small creek; kept their course still towards the south, and just at dark cut the Oregon road, to the great joy of all the party; went on and encamped that night at twelve o'clock on the Republican Fork, after eating a little more raw corn for supper.

On the 3d of November parched a little corn for breakfast, as they now considered themselves nearly out of reach of the Pawnees, being fifty miles from their village; went on, the Doctor being very much debilitated, eating corn parched, boiled, and in hominy. Arrived at the bank of the Big Blue, on the 7th, when, on entering the tall forest trees, by the light of the moon, a large flock of turkies were heard among the branches; all were excited with pleasing anticipations of once more tasting something palatable, as the corn, in whatever state it was taken, for several days had soured on the stomachs of the men, and they ate it only to keep from starving.

The next morning Brown was up betimes, and ere it was fairly day his well directed rifle brought a fat turkey to the ground; its fall was heard in camp, and the Doctor proposed to delay no time in cooking it, but to carry it along for supper, to which there was no objection. After the turkey was despatched, they returned to the corn again, as the Indians gave them only two rifles having percussion locks, which they do not use, and no amunition—the other rifle was unloaded to strike fire with the powder.

On the evening of the 13th, they ate their first meal in the house of Mr. Charles Fish, quickly prepared by his lady, residing among the Shawnee Indians, thirty miles from the United States line. The party had been obliged to pacify the cravings of nature by feasting upon rose buds, black oak acorns, &c. for eight or nine days, having received from the Indians but one pint of corn for the use of the four men to travel four hundred miles. A Missouri farmer would consume that quantity of corn in a few meals.

On the next evening they reached the beautiful town of Westport, where the party were handsomely entertained at the hotel of Mr. M'Gee, and the residents in that place readily met the wishes of the Doctor. The next day the party appeared in good garments, having laid aside their Pawnee equippage; and Chapman found a hat quite as pleasant, after having travelled bareheaded some four hundred miles, as the fashion they had imposed upon him.

The Doctor left the Willamet Colony in a very flourishing state, and is of the opinion that Oregon at no distant day will rival many of the Atlantic States in agriculture, science, and arts; and in this opinion all the party fully concur; all intending to return again to that country in the spring.

A daily computation makes the distance from Oregon City to Fort Hall, - - - - - - 800
From Fort Hall to Green River, - - - - 195
From Green River to Fort Laramie, - - - 400
From Fort Laramie to Independence, - - - 630

Making the distance from Oregon City to Independence 2025 miles.

ANECDOTE.—During the rivalry between Utica and Rochester, N. Y., a gentleman merchant from the latter place was travelling through Oneida county. Being of a humorous turn, on passing a Dutch dwelling where a stove oven was heating, which was situated out of doors, at one side of the house, he felt disposed to hoax its inhabitants. He called out,

"Hallo, the house! hallo, the house!"

Out came the Dutchman, the Dutchman's wife, the Dutchman's daughters. He observed to them,

"Your oven's on fire."

They all flew swiftly around the corner of the house, and the merchant rode on, enjoying the joke. A short time since, the same gentleman was travelling to the east, in a gig; the roads were uncommonly muddy. He was about passing the same farm house, but he had forgotten the place, when a young lad came running towards him with great anxiety depicten in his countenance:

"Sir," said he, "your wheel is loose."

The man immediately stopped, got out into the mud, and looked at the wheel, when the boy exclaimed,

"The other wheel, sir."

Around he waded through the mud, filled his pumps with water and mire, examined the lynch-pin there, and says to the boy,

"I do not see anything out of the way."

"Why I thought 'twas loose," said the lad, "I saw it turn round," (at the same time describing a circle with his finger.)

"You provoking little rascal, what do you mean?" exclaimed the gentleman.

"Ay," says the lad, "the oven's on fire! the oven's on fire!"

The merchant was so highly pleased with the lad's wit, that he threw him a dollar and continued his journey.

POSTSCRIPT.

JUST AS WE EXPECTED.

MORE ROORBACKS!

We have just been put in possession of a circular, issued by the Wabash Express Office, in which is contained a letter signed by Joseph G. Marshall himself. We expected such tricks just on the eve of election. This circular is intended for the Wabash country, and purports to contradict what Marshall said here—that he had not read Whitcomb's Public Debt bill, or as it is commonly called, *the Butler Bill.* We hear also, that circulars, wherein Marshall declares that he is opposed to the said bill, are to be circulated in the north and east parts of the State.

So far as the Wabash Circular attempts to deny the statement that Marshall asserted before the public here, that he had not read the bill, it is an unqualified falsehood. One of our regular reporters, a gentleman of unimpeachable veracity, and a christian of irreproachable character, took the notes of his speech, which was written out and published in the Sentinel. Further; the remarks were heard by near two hundred of our citizens, Whigs and Democrats; and after our report was published, if incorrect, it would unquestionably have been contradicted by the Indiana Journal.

As our paper is going to press, we have only time to caution the people of Indiana against these lying circulars, issued on the eve of election, especially if they have any regard for their own interests.

Gen. Robert Hanna.

It will be necessary for us, as much as we dislike the task, to pay our particular respects to our friend, Gen. Hanna, even if we defer it till after the election. From the fact that we opened our columns to a *Whig* who felt not only inclined to vote against the General, but also to assist in defeating him, because of his former treachery to his party and the best men thereof, he has made illiberal, sneering, ungentlemanly and false charges against us. And we certainly would advise him, after being so effectually *used up*, by one whom he charges as being a *young man*; and then having falsehood after falsehood, branded on his forehead by the affidavits of as respectable men as the community can boast, by this same competitor, *young* as he is; and when he could see, if he had *eyes*, his own party friends so disgusted by the details as to openly leave him in *squads*, we say, we would advise him to leave the field at once.

The General, we were very well aware, was selected by the whigs at this peculiar crisis, for his known *cunning* and aptitude for *trickery* of *all* and *every* kind. He once tricked his whig friends by being a Tyler man, and getting an office as his reward. But we did not expect him to descend to abuse, slander and falsehood. He may be elected; but if he is, the people may look out for *breakers*; for he will find, or try to find, a "scapegoat" for his iniquities. But we doubt if he can be elected by the people of Marion county; over the *young giant*, BILL STEWART, the *old* Mill Boy.

To Correspondents.

F. W. H., Annapolis. Yours with XX is so flattering, that we shall take the liberty to publish it in full next week. Among the twenty subscribers we recognize the names of many old friends, and hope to be "a welcome visiter" to all the new ones.

Arrival of Volunteers.

Volunteers are pouring in now faster than ever, and are sent off to the Point with the utmost despach, Col. Hunt, the Quarter-Master, exerting himself to the utmost to procure good transports and enable the volunteers to reach the seat of war at the earliest possible moment. The necessity for their presence with the army is clearly perceptible. The Talma arrived yesterday, having on board three companies of the Mississippi volunteers, completing the regiment from that State. The steamboats Homer and James Hewitt also arrived from Louisville yesterday, having on board the Third Regiment of Indiana Volunteers, under the command of Col. Joseph Lane and Major Gorman. They are all a fine looking body of men, and will be able to render a good account of themselves when the opportunity presents itself.—*N. O. Pic., 15th.*

"Ticketing Laborers."

The Boston Mail, in speaking of a discussion that has been going on in the French Chambers, upon the utility of introducing among all laborers, what is called the "ticket system," expresses itself in justly indignant terms. It says:

The practice of "ticketing" workmen in some branches of business has been in custom in that country for more than a century; and the plan now is, to make it universal. The practice consists in keeping a *livret* or register of the work performed by and the payments made to the various operatives, showing how each one has fulfilled his or her duty; and "tickets" are given to all by their last employer showing their exact capacity. No one without such ticket can by law obtain employment; there is even a penalty prescribed for admitting any one to work who has not this certificate of capacity. The argument in favor of the law, is, that it operates as a protection to the honest and industrious workmen; but in our opinion it is a cunningly devised plan for forging still more strongly the fetters that already bind down the laboring classes. It must place them entirely at the mercy of their masters—as much so as on a cotton plantation. It is a poor disguise for unblushing despotism. It is another coil of the anaconda grpe which has seized upon the liberties of the French people. It is absurd to talk of freedom in a country were every workman must show his ticket, or be debarred from work and subjected to penalty. It would be far better and more reasonable to "ticket" the masters, and show whether they are kind and liberal employers, than thus to fasten the screws upon the workmen. They might as well wear slave badges at once.

We have quoted this paragraph from the Mail to express our approbation of the views expressed in it, and to refer that paper to a very similar system practised by one class of employers in this country. Not that it is done by the law of the land, but by conventional rules adopted by the employers.

The manufacturing corporations of this city adopt certain rules and regulations for the government of their hands, and observe certain rules and agreements among themselves as a means of punishing those they say are unworthy; (or, perhaps they would tell us, as a means of protecting themselves.) If a person enter into the employment of one of our manufacturing companies, lives up to all the regulations of the corporations, and conducts in a manner that in the *opinion* of the overseer or agent, (which opinion is supreme, above all law, all control) entitles the operative, whether male or female, to an honorable discharge, then a "ticket" is made out for the person, and that shows other corporations that the person to whom it is given may be hired by them without objection from the corporation giving the "ticket." On the contrary, when the overseer or agent, no matter from what motive or what cause, *refuses* to give the "*ticket*," the person leaving or discharged without the "ticket," *cannot get into the employment of any manufacturing corporation in this city*; nor can he or she get into the employment of any manufacturing corporation in *New England*, if the agent of the corporation refusing to give the "ticket" just sends the name of the person to the agents of the different corporations in New England.

Now Mr. Mail, there is "ticketing laborers" for ye, nearer home than France! not being discussed simply, but in actual existence. Shall we have a few of your bursts of eloquent indignation upon the matter? Or is "ticketing laborers" here, freedom! and in France, slavery! Do you really think "it would be far better and more reasonable to 'ticket' the masters, and show whether they are kind and liberal employers, than thus to fasten the screws upon the workmen!" Come now, give us your candid opinion! It wont have any effect upon the protective policy.—*Lowell Patriot.*

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

THE subscriber will sell on favorable terms, a *FARM*, lying five and a half miles west of Indianapolis, and one mile south of the National Road, containing 104 acres, of which 55 acres are well improved—the remainder well timbered. The land is of good quality, situation healthy; neighborhood good. Said Farm has on it a convenient dwelling house, good barn, and other outbuildings, and a good apple orchard. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber, living in Indianapolis. 15-tf VALENTINE BYRKIT.

MARION COUNTY NOMINATIONS.

For Senator, WILLIAM STEWART.
For Representatives, JOSEPH JOHNSON, DANIEL MOORE, THOMAS W. COUNSEL.
For Sheriff, BANNER LAWHEAD.
For County Commissioner, JESSE PRICE.
For Coroner, JOHN THOMPSON.
For Prosecuting Attorney, EDWARD LANDER.

CANDIDATES.
Announced by Request.

For Prosecuting Attorney of the 5th Circuit, EDWARD LANDER.

For Prosecuting Attorney of the 10th Circuit, JAMES HUGHES.

*For S