...k-built Toledo, hurrying to escape ...cold shadows of its deep prison, and ...shing joyously into high and liberty, to wan...der far away into silent plains, and on to Talavera, where its waters were dyed with brave blood, and gladly reflected the flash of the victorious bayonets of England,—triumphantly it rolls thence, under the shattered arches of Almaraz, down to desolate Estremadura, in a stream as tranquil as the azure sky by which it is curtained, yet powerful enough to force the mountains at Alcantara. There the bridge of Trajan is worth going a hundred miles to see; it stems the now fierce condensed stream, and ties the rocky gorges together; grand, simple, and solid, tinted by the tender colors of seventeen centuries, it looms like the grey skeleton of Roman power, with all the sentiments of loneliness, magnitude, and the interest of the past and present. Such are the glorious scenes we have beheld and sketched; such are the sweet waters in which we have refreshed our dusty and weary limbs.

How stern, solemn, and striking is this Tagus of Spain! No commerce has ever made it its way—no English steamer has ever civilized its waters like those of France and Germany. Its rocks have witnessed battles, not peace; they have reflected castles and dungeons, not quays and warehouses; few cities have arisen on its banks, as on those of the Thames and Rhine; it is truly a river of Spain—that isolated and solitary land. Its waters are without boats, its shores without life; man has never laid his hand on its billows, nor enslaved their free and independent gambols.

It is impossible to read Tom Campbell's address to the Danube before its description of the Danube before its poetic discharge by the smoke of his ubiquitous antrymen's Damp! Schiff, without applying his lines to this uncivilized Tagus:—

"I have I loved thy wild abode,
Unknown, unploughed, untrodden shore,
Where scarce the woodman finds a road,
And scarce the fisher plies an oar;
Nor man's neglect I love thee more,
That art nor avarice intrude
To tame thy torrent's thunder shock,
Or prune the vintage of thy rock,
Magnificently rude!"

A most interesting question and one of those that first presents itself to the traveler, or the reader is, how comes it that the Spanish kingdom has fallen so low, whilst England, France, Germany and other countries, much less favored by nature, have in the same period, risen so high? The great cause, which is itself, however, but an effect, is given in the following brief passage:

Again a deeper and more permanent curse has steadily operated for the last two centuries, at which Spanish authors long have not dared to hint. They have ascribed the depopulation of Estremadura to the swarm of colonist adventurers and emigrants who departed from this province of Cortez and Pizarro to seek for fortune in the new world of gold and silver; and have attributed the similar want of inhabitants in Andalucia to the similar outpouring from Cadiz, which, with Seville, engrossed the traffic of the Americas. But colonization never thins a vigorous, well conditioned mother state—witness the rapid and daily increase of population in our own island, which, like Tyre of old, is ever sending forth her outpouring myriads, and wafts to the uttermost parts of the sea, on the white wings of her merchant fleets, the blessings of peace, religion, liberty, order, and civilization, to disseminate which is the mission of Great Britain.

The real permanent and standing cause of Spain's thinly peopled state, want of cultivation and abomination of desolation, is BAD GOVERNMENT, civil and religious; this all who run may read in her lonely land and silent towns. But Spain, if the anecdote which her children love to tell be true, will never be able to remove the incubus of this fertile origin of every evil.—When Ferdinand III. captured Seville and died, being a saint he escaped purgatory, and Santiago presented him to the Virgin, who forthwith desired him to ask any favors for beloved Spain. The monarch petitioned for oil, wine, and corn—conceded; for sunny skies, brave men, and pretty women—allowed; for cigars, relics, garlic, and bulls—by all means; for a *good government*;—"Nay, nay," said the Virgin, "that never can be granted; for were it bestowed, not an angel would remain a day longer in heaven."

"At all events, Spain is over head and ears in debt, and irremediably insolvent. And yet few countries, if we regard the fertility of her soil, her golden possessions at home and abroad, her frugal temperate population, ought to have been less embarrassed; but Heaven has granted her every blessing, except a good and honest government. It is either a bully or craven: satisfaction in twenty-four hours, *a la Bresson*, or line-of-battle ship off Malaga—Cromwell's receipt—is the only argument which the semi-Moors understand; conciliatory language is held to be weakness; you may obtain at once from their fears what never will be granted by their sense of justice."

Correction.

In a former number we copied, a "sparkling little essay," called 'A Nutshell of Advice to a Young Philanthropist,' from a Western paper, and credited it accordingly. We are informed in the Christian Inquirer, that it was originally published in the "Night-Blooming Cereus" of New York, and is the production of the tasteful contributor of the Inquirer's admirable "Century." We would not wittingly do injustice to any, least of all, to one who has given us so much pleasure.

Correspondence.

We have recently received an interesting letter from a highly esteemed Irish friend, who is revisiting his native land, after an absence of 26 years.

Our friend first landed in New York, a poor Irish lad, without money or friends; and well do we remember his telling us how he sat down on the wharf the morning after his arrival, looked over "the gray and melancholy waste" that separated him from home, friends and native land, and wept like a child. But he had industry, health, and a stout heart, acquired a trade, worked his way to the West, left the type-stick for the counter, made some money by his steady application to business and troops of friends by his estimable and noble qualities, (not to mention a wife who is one of a million,) removed to the British provinces a few years ago to comfort the declining years and close the dying eyes of his old father, and is now a flourishing man of business in New Brunswick, but with an unquenchable longing for the stars and stripes, and the beautiful banks of our "belle Riviere."

We think our readers will be pleased with the manly and unaffected expressions of feeling by our friend in revisiting his native land—the last paragraph alludes to one of the brightest glories of America—paling the lurid fires of 20 Mexican victories.

Examiner Correspondence.

ATLANTIC OCEAN, lat. 50° 47' long. 10.
SHIP "HENRY CLAY," June 21, 1847.

Respected Friend:—I suppose by this time you have crossed me entirely from your books, if not from your remembrance. I will not attempt to justify myself for neglect, but at once plead guilty. I might put in many pleas in extenuation, but prefer throwing myself on the mercy of the court, knowing well that a verdict will be returned in my favor.

You will, "doubtless," be astonished to receive a communication from me, bearing date as above. I visit England and Scotland on matters of business, and do so the more readily as my health has not been very good for the past year or so. My brother-in-law on hearing of my determination, resolved to accompany me, with the addition, to my original plan, of visiting the principle cities of the Continent. As per original appointment, we met in New York on the 5th, and sailed in the good packet ship, "Henry Clay," (fare $100) for Liverpool, on Monday, 7th inst. For the gratification of my own family, I have resolved on keeping a journal of my travels, and might bore you with a couple of foolscaps, containing an account of our voyage thus far. But journals of voyages across the Atlantic have become so commonplace and stale, that nothing new could be written or told on the subject. For the information of any of my Western friends, who may wish to make the trip, it may be well to describe, briefly, this noble vessel. She is said to be the finest ship out of the port of New York, fitted up in princely style for the comfort and convenience of passengers, accommodating thirty cabin passengers (the number now on board.) Her present freight is fourteen thousand barrels flour, and a few hundred bags corn to fill up broken storage. She is a splendid sailer, passing every thing we have yet seen, with all ease. The Captain (Nye) who is a man of great nautical experience, and is one of the most popular in the line, began as a cabin-boy, without friends or money, and by the force of his own character, is now at the head of his profession, and immensely wealthy, reckoned among the *millionaires* of New York. The ship is manned with 30 able-bodied seamen, 3 boys, 3 stewards, 2 cooks, 4 mates, 1 carpenter, and Captain. The order and discipline is perfect. I have not heard a loud word, much less an oath, from any of the officers, since we left the port. I might detain you an hour in describing the beauty and grace of the ship, as she rides majestically over the dark, blue waters, "like a thing of life"—her tall masts, with their beautiful symmetrical proportions, her taper spars, and crowds of canvass, urging her forward to her destined haven. All this you have heard described much more eloquently than I could hope to do, were I to make the attempt. There is one peculiarity about this voyage, which is worthy of notice. It is the calmest, most pleasant passage ever made by any one on board. Even the Captain, himself, who has crossed the Atlantic nearly a hundred times, says he has never experienced any thing similar to it. The spray has not even wet the deck.—From our position you will see that we are nearing the Irish coast. In two days we expect to be in Liverpool. For this season of the year, a remarkably short passage. Two weeks out today, and never have I spent two pleasanter weeks when absent from my family. We have most excellent society on board; men of fortune, principally—and the majority are, like ourselves, making a summer tour through Europe. There are two Presbyterian clergymen on board, Dr. Eddy, (N. S.) of Newark, N. J., and Mr. Smithe, (O. S.) of Alabama. We have had regular service on the Sabbath, with regular morning and evening prayers. Had I the time, and could I trespass on your good nature, I could entertain you for hours, with a personal description of my fellow voyagers, and the subjects discussed. The States and countries represented at our dinner table, are—New York, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Missouri, Alabama, Louisiana and Texas—England, Scotland, Ireland, New Brunswick and Mexico, and rarer specimens of human nature could not be found had they been selected specially with this end in view.

The day before sailing I had the pleasure of meeting * * *, who gave me all the news from the West, and revived afresh all my partialities for my Western home. Whether, in the providence of God, we shall be ever permitted again to live in your midst, is uncertain. Certain it is that it does not look much like it at present. You are aware that my father and brother have both been called from this life to the world of spirits. Could I have foreseen these circumstances earlier, our business could have been shaped accordingly. We are now in, and must make the most of it by pushing it.—When I get rich enough to live on the banks of the Ohio, expect me.

TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 22d.—Last night at half past 10, we hove in sight of the light on Cape Clear—which decided many bets among the passengers. This morning, the first object that met my vision was the "Ould Head of Kinsale." The feelings which an individual has, on approaching his native land, after and absence of twenty-six years, may be imagined—I cannot describe them. Nine o'clock—off the "Cove of Cork," one of the shortest passages on record—14½ days to Cork. To-morrow, we expect to be in Liverpool. Till then, farewell.

THURSDAY, 24TH.—In consequence of calms, we did not get up to the city until this morning. For a commercial city, it has many attractions for the stranger. The far-famed Docks are the greatest and most stupendous work of masonry I ever conceived of. They will last, to all appearance, through all time. Indeed, this is characteristic of all things on this side of the water: from the wall separating neighboring gardens, to the Palace of Royalty itself. Every thing is *old*, permanent, enduring. The Exchange, too, is a most magnificent building—the *first* of its kind in Europe. But I cannot, in the limits of a letter—and circumscribed as to time—give you any detailed account of any thing. I am keeping a rough journal, and will be enabled to amuse my friends in this way on my return. The population of Liverpool strikes an American immediately. Instead of the round jolly faces we expected—the visages of the large majority are lank, sallow, and care-worn. The population of any American city with which I am acquainted is decidedly superior (as far as I can judge from appearances) in energy, respectability, and means. Many of my starving country men and women are found in wretchedness here. One cannot stir without being beset and tormented by beggars. And they are so persevering, that they will follow you for squares before giving up their object—a stranger is at once known, particularly Americans. People are cold and distant during business hours. And as we had no opportunity of meeting them in private life, we can speak of them only as business men. Living and travelling are enormously expensive. In this city, at the Waterloo Hotel, where we put up, it costs (without liquors) four dollars per day. No man, who wishes to be considered a gentleman, can drink less than one or two bottles of wine at dinner. Temperance has made but little progress. The extremes of society are met 'at every corner. From a residence in such a country, may I be delivered. With the aid of cabs we ransacked the city and environs pretty well. On Friday evening, 7 o'clock, we started for Dublin, where we arrived the following morning—fare, 20s. From the Northumberland Hotel I am now writing, (Monday, 28th June.) Dublin is the prettiest city I have ever seen, abounding in public buildings, parks, squares, and objects of intense interest to the Irish traveller, a description of which would require more than two foolscaps. This evening we leave for Belfast—calling at several small towns on the way.

BELFAST, JULY 1ST, 1847.—Here I am, in my native town—a total, perfect stranger—every thing changed. A few aunts and cousins were all the kindred I could trace up—and they, in consequence of the prevailing scarcity, had been affected by the times—and were in reduced circumstances. Our old residence I found changed, so as to render it not my former home. My grandfather's cottage, five miles from the city, I found untenanted and dropping into decay, and every relic I could recall was gone, gone, totally gone. The old covenanting meeting house, in which I was baptized, (thanks be to the longevity of a few old cameronians, who resisted stoutly every innovation,) remained unchanged. The old trees, the little stream at the rear of it, the pew that my father built at one end of the house, a little higher than the rest, remained the same—and as I gazed on the inanimate objects, my eye lighted on the brass peg my father used to hang his hat on; the tear slowly forced its way down my cheek, and I could have knelt in very gratitude that something remained to remind me of my early happy home.

The suffering of Ireland has not been exaggerated—it is too true—never had I conceived of distress until I had seen it. As far as I have had opportunity of ascertaining the feelings of the people, the whole Island is one big pulsation of gratitude to the United States for their noble and magnanimous conduct. Ireland will never forget it.

Now, my dear sir, I must say farewell. Remember me kindly to Mrs. ——, and all my friends. God bless you, Truly yours,

To the Editors of the Examiner:

I made you a promise to contribute to your paper. I have often regretted it, because I have very little time to spare from my ordinary avocations—not enough to do justice to myself or the subject. The subject of slavery is one of which I have thought too much, to give what I have to say, the off-hand, gracefully negligent dress of a letter, and not enough to give it the neatly fitting garb of an essay. But my promise is out, and I am no repudiator—it must be redeemed. Probably an honest effort to fulfil is all that was expected.

I am amongst those who believe that slavery will and must come to an end. As surely as I believe in the progression of civilization and christianity, so surely do I believe that involuntary servitude must cease to exist. The institution of slavery is at war with the laws of nature and of God, and in the conflict, God and nature will ultimately triumph. It is the duty of all slaveholders, and slaveholding communities, to consider, seriously and earnestly, the modes by which they are to be relieved of this discordant element with the least injury to themselves, and with justice to the slaves.

But, before entering upon any discussion of the various modes by which we may rid ourselves of slavery, it may be well to point out the many and serious difficulties we shall have to encounter. In order to disregard or overcome them, we should know their causes and their whole extent. The difficulties in our way are of two kinds: such as are from abroad, and such as are at home. Our troubles at home, and amongst ourselves, are great; but great as they are, they are not more insurmountable than those which meet us from abroad. Those which come from abroad are thrown in our way by persons who claim to be our best friends. I mean the abolitionists.

The abolition party, liberty party, or whatever name it may please to take, sprung into being to the utter discomfiture of the anti-slavery men in Kentucky, and to the great joy of the pro-slavery men. The reason of this effect is obvious. It resulted from plain and every day principles of humanity. Kentucky felt that she was under the dire curse of slavery. She was willing and anxious to rid herself of it. Many of her good and great men were eagerly and busily casting about for a feasible plan. Nearly all the good hearts in the country were enlisted in the cause, and nearly all the great minds were laboring for its accomplishment. When she was so sorrowing and troubled, her sympathizing neighbors, the abolitionists, stepped in and played the part of comforters worse than those of Job; for, the good Book tells us, hat when the neighbors' of Job went to visit their afflicted friend, they sat down with him upon the ground seven days and seven nights, and none spake a word unto him; for they saw his grief was very great. The abolition party waited not a moment. We were instantly proclaimed infamous wretches, and denounced as rightly visited with all our suffering and trouble. We were said to be wanting in every high and noble sentiment of humanity. The idea of gradual emancipation was scouted, and our efforts to accomplish it, declared idle. If we did not instantly liberate the slave, let him go free as air, and make him in all respects equal to ourselves, we were to be visited with all the vengeance of an insulted and angry God. We were to our faces declared tyrants of the very worst and meanest order,—we were creatures wearing the human form, but void of all those qualities of the head and heart that ennobles man.

Such was the comfort, such the counsel of these would-be friends. It was felt as gross insult and was received and treated as such. I have seen it said somewhere, that you had better knock a man down than draw a feather over his raised shin. There is wisdom in the saying. We had acknowledged our malady, and were honestly seeking a remedy. Instead of meeting with comfort and hopeful counsel, we were greeted with curses, deep and loud. We were indignant and angry. All thought of emancipation was dropped. All united in denouncing the abolitionists, and language as insulting was thrown back at them. It is no uncommon thing to meet a man, who was, before the formation of the abolition societies, zealously in favor of emancipation, now as zealously advocating slavery. This looks singular, but it is not unnatural. We see the same thing every day. Let a warm debate arise upon any trivial question, and zeal will lead one or both parties to take false positions. If the subject be one of such interest as to call into action the strong and violent passions of our nature, still more absurd positions will be taken. Many of our citizens have been forced, by the violence of the abolitionists, to abandon the ground with respect to slavery, which, in their calmer moments they had taken. This is the great evil with which we have to contend from abroad. For a time, many who had been ardent emancipators, lost all hope of ever succeeding. Men went to such extremes as to make no distinction between the emancipator and the abolitionist, and to be an emancipator was to be as a leper of old, or as one afflicted with hydrophobia.

The abolitionists have foiled all the honest efforts of the anti-slavery men in Kentucky.—They have postponed the day, when the negro would have been free. If they will let us alone, and give us leisure and opportunity to think and act for ourselves, the day will soon come when Kentucky can say—and say proudly—*I am free!*

Let the abolitionists give up their crusading spirit—slaveholders feel and suffer much more than they do. The slaveholder feels and suffers under a present heavy evil, with an obscured future. The abolitionist feels no weight resting on him, and sees no gloom in his prospect; of his sympathy and his duty, he can talk and write, and he does it. The feeling of the slaveholder passeth all show. I speak as one born and brought up in a slaveholding State—a slaveholder by inheritance and by purchase.

But if the abolitionists will not give up calling us hard names, and abusing us for having a malady which we inherited, we must learn to disregard them. We cannot excuse ourselves from doing that which is right, because they are clamorous for us to do that which is right in their way. Let us look at the evil, and earnestly consider of the remedy. CIVIS.

WESTERN NEWS.

The Pittsburgh Gazette notices the appearance in that city of new counterfeit three-dollar bills on the Exchange Bank of Virginia. They are said to be well executed, and calculated to deceive.

Never since the memory of man have such crops of corn, &c., been seen, as we have this year.—*Hopkinsville (Ky) Gazette.*

MORTALITY IN ST. LOUIS.—We learn from the New Era, that the number of deaths reported for the week ending August 2d, was 83. This is a falling off since last week, of 20, and since the week before that, of 28.

Mr. Senator Benton returned to Washington some days ago from his visit to Missouri.

BISHOP OF INDIANA.—The Episcopal Convention of Indiana have unanimously elected the Rev. Samuel Bowman, Bishop of that Diocese. Dr. Bowman is the Rector of St. James' Church, Lancaster, Pa.

A man was arrested in St. Louis last week, who had in his possession $300 counterfeit money on the Lafayette Bank of Cincinnati. The money was all in $5 notes, one of issue, letter C, made payable to A. Douglass or bearer, and very badly executed.

HEMP.—We learn from the St. Louis Reveille that the receipts of dew-rotted hemp at that place since the beginning of the present year more than double those of the whole preceding year. The receipts this year amount to 72,394 bales, while the receipts for the corresponding period last year were but 27,948 bales, and for the whole year 33,853 bales. The receipts for 1844 amounted to 59,292, and those for 1845 were 30,997 bales.

HEALTH OF NEW ORLEANS.—The following is from the New Orleans Picayune of the 14th inst.:

CHARITY HOSPITAL.—*Report for the 24 Hours ending last Evening at 6 o'clock.*

Admissions of all diseases	43
Deaths from yellow fever	19
Deaths from other diseases	2
Discharged of yellow fever	17
Discharged of other diseases	10

The official list of interments in the city of New Orleans from 8 A. M., of Thursday, the 12th of August, to Friday, the 13th, at the same hour, was 53, of which 28 were of yellow fever.

The Delta says: "The streets that in the winter time were filled with all sorts of happy, joyous persons are now almost desolate, and in fact the whole appearance of our city is sadly against the prevalence of health. It is useless to conceal the fact—we are now in the very centre of an epidemic.

The Paris (Ky.) *Citizen* announces the death of Capt. WILLIAM SCOTT, a soldier of the late war, and for about 49 years a citizen of that place. He died on the 13th inst., in the 74th year of his age. Hon. GARRET DAVIS pronounced a funeral oration over his body, and he was interred with appropriate military honors.

SPENCER, the black boy who murdered his master, Mr. SAMUEL B. WALLINGFORD, on Saturday week, has been tried before the Fleming Circuit Court, and sentenced to be hung on Monday the 6th of September.

The two counterfeiters who were arrested in Fleming county week before last, for passing counterfeit Mexican dollars and American half eagles, have been tried and sentenced to the penitentiary for four years each.

MEDICAL INTELLIGENCE.—We are advised by the Dean of the Medical Department of Transylvania University that the chair vacated in that school by the resignation of Dr. DAWSON, will be provided for before the beginning of the coming session, so that the course of instruction will be as full and thorough as usual.—*Morning Courier.*

PROSPERITY OF ST. LOUIS.—There were erected in the city of St. Louis, during the year ending on the 1st ult., nine hundred and thirty-two houses.

THE SUGAR CROP.—We hear, from all quarters of our State, that the Sugar crop never was finer. High upon Red River, many planters planted Sugar this year in place of Cotton. Their crops are said to be even superior to those farther South, and they are expected to send the finest Sugar to market. If an early frost does not interfere, the Sugar produce of Louisiana this year will exhibit the richest yield of any single agricultural product in any one of the States in the Union.—*N. O. Delta, 15th.*

TEXAS DEBT.—The Houston Telegraph says that the creditors of the State are going to make some strenuous efforts next Congress, to get the General Government to assume the debt of Texas.

The Indiana Courier says that there was a light frost in New Castle, a few days since.—Jack has taken time by the fore-lock out there.

OREGON EMIGRANTS.—We learn from a source that may be relied upon, says the Glasgow (Mo.) News, that the Oregon emigrants who left last spring are 200 miles from the mouth of the Big Platte, at a point where some U. S. troops are building a fort. Our informant states that they were unable to advance or return, having had all their animals stolen by the Indians, and that they would probably be forced to remain there during the winter. The point mentioned is in the Buffalo country.

REMAINS OF THE FALLEN.—We are informed by Maj. I. T. Arthur, U. S. A., who came passenger on the Telegraph, that Maj. Milam, who was sent from near Frankfort, Ky., for the remains of some of the Kentuckians that fell at the battle of Buena Vista, shipped at Brazos Island, the 6th inst., on the schooner Belle, with the remains of thirteen persons, for New Orleans. The schooner had not reached the Balize on the 11th inst., probably having encountered head winds.—*N. O. paper.*

CHEROKEE NEWS.—The chiefs and executive council of the nation have pardoned Wahachie and his wife, found guilty of the murder o Tesaski Cornsilk. The ground of their pardon was the insufficiency of the testimony. The crops in both the Cherokee and Creek country are unusually abundant.—*N. O. Delta.*

ELECTION IN THE CHEROKEE NATION.—An election was held in the Cherokee Nation on the first Monday in August, for Principal Chief, Principal Assistant Chief, National Council, and Sheriffs. So far as we have returns in the Cherokee Advocate, there seems to be no doubt of the election of JOHN ROSS, as Principal Chief, and GREGORY LOWRY, as Principal Assistant Chief. The election for the latter office will be close between LOWRY, RICHARD TAYLOR and JOSEPH VANN.

MELANCHOLY LOSS.—The steamer Yazoo, Capt. Culver, left this city on Monday night.—About six miles above she struck a snag, which carried away her wheel-house. Lieut. Niles, commanding one of the companies of the 2d Illinois regiment, just returned from Mexico, and who were so conspicuous for their gallantry at Buena Vista, was a passenger on the boat, and having gone below at the time, was carried away in the wreck of the wheel house and drowned. His body was not found when the boat left the shore, after temporarily repairing the damage done to her.—*N. O. Delta, 10th.*

NEW TROOPS.—The New Orleans Delta, of the 11th inst., says:

Louisiana Battalion.—The last battalion called for from this State is now filled; two companies have already gone, and three more are now ready to leave for the seat of war. We understand that Capts. Lewis and Connolly's command will leave about Monday next. These two companies, together with Capt. Biscoe's, will make the remainder of the battalion.—Everything, save their clothing, is ready for their departure.

In the same paper we find the following:

Gov. Brown, of Mississippi, has issued a call for a battalion of volunteer riflemen, of the acceptance of which the Secretary of War has notified him.

TRANSYLVANIA UNIVERSITY.—The annual commencement in the Collegiate Department of Transylvania University took place on Wednesday last, when the degree of A. B. was conferred upon eighteen young gentlemen, who had completed their regular collegiate studies, and undergone satisfactory public examinations in the various branches of education to which their minds had been directed.

The degree of L. L. D. was conferred on the Hon. Garnett Duncan and Preston S. Loughborough, of Louisville, Ky., and the Hon. Henry W. Hilliard, of Montgomery, Alabama.

DEBT OF MICHIGAN.—We see it stated that the debt of Michigan on the 1st of January last, including interest, was reduced to $1,987,140 by the sale of the Central and Southern railroads, costing $3,343,281 which realised $2,500,000.

MISSISSIPPI U. S. SENATOR.—The Natchez papers announce that Gov. Brown has appointed Col. Jefferson Davis as Senator in Congress to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Gen. Speight.

THE ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH.—Men are now at work digging holes and putting up posts from Cincinnati to Louisville, and several hands were put to work last Saturday in digging holes on the route from this city to Lexington, and also on the route to Nashville. So Louisville will soon be a focus of the lightnings.

The population of Galveston, Texas, is about 5000, according to the assessors' returns.

LAND SALES.—The public land sales at Milwaukie, for the month of July, amounted to 28,221 and a fraction of acres sold, for which $35,275 27 were received. About two-thirds of the land was sold in lots of 40 acres each.

DEPREDATIONS ON THE TELEGRAPH IN OHIO.—The Cincinnati Gazette says several depredations have already been committed on the telegraph in Ohio. One occurred beyond Wheeling—another between Dayton and Springfield—and the Zanesville Courier, of Friday, mentions the following:

A portion of the irregularities which have made the eastern telegraph useless for three or four days, has been accounted for. A letter from Mr. Terry, road agent, states that he found the wire cut in two or three places between Morristown and St. Clairsville, pulled out of the insulators of several posts, and knotted up into every shape that a diabolical ingenuity could devise. The pieces were also laid across the road, so that the trampling of horses and wheels of heavy vehicles might effectually finish the work of injury.

BENTON'S MEMOIRS.—It is stated in a letter from Washington, by a correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, that Colonel Thomas H. Benton is preparing his *Memoirs of Thirty Years in the Senate of the United States*, with Reflections on the Most Eminent Statesmen of that Period. He says: "It will be a sort of *pendant* to Lord Brougham's lives of eminent men of the reign of George III. and will prove an invaluable source of study to the future historian. It is not to be published 'till after the Colonel's natural death, and will then help to bury a good many persons at the same time."

The Governor of Michigan has ordered a special election to be held on the first Tuesday of November next, for a member of Congress, in place of Hon. EDWARD BRADLEY, deceased.

THE CROPS.—Throughout our country the crops have been most abundant; the corn crop, particularly, this season, will yield unusually heavy—although the month of June was cool, and unseasonable, and indicated a falling short, the improvement since that time, has been most remarkable.—*Richmond (Ky.) Chronicle.*

Among a number of appointments and promotions in the army, we notice those of Henry H. Green, of Ky., as second lieutenant in the 15th infantry, Alexander C. Hensley, of Ky., as assistant surgeon in the 16th infantry, and John J. Mathews as assistant surgeon.

Oregon Affairs.

The gentlemen who have recently arrived from Oregon have placed at our disposal a file of the 'Oregon Spectator,' from March 4th to April 29th. They are filled with discussions upon the relative merits of particular routes of travel, and matters purely local in their character.

We noticed the appointment of J. Quinn Thornton, formerly of this State, and more recently of Quincy, Illinois, to be Supreme Judge of Oregon City on the 18th of March.

An election was to be held on the first Monday of June for Governor, County Officers and Members of the Legislature. A. L. Lovejoy is announced as a candidate for Governor.

D. E. White, Indian Agent for the Oregon Territory, who was in the States in the early part of last year, and took his departure for Oregon in July or August, by the way of Panama, had not reached Oregon City when these gentlemen left, and fears were entertained for his safety.

We ought to have stated yesterday that *all* the persons composing the family of the Donners, of Springfield, Illinois, perished in the California mountains last winter.—*St. Louis Rep., 6th.*

Bread-stuffs.

The quantity of bread-stuffs exported from the United States to Great Britain, from the 1st of September to the latest dates, nearest the 10th instant was as annexed:

Wheat flour, barrels	2,992,319
Corn Meal	826,536
Wheat, bushels	3,464,400
Indian Corn	15,800,917
Rye	84,333
Oats	436,884
Barley	308,324

ITEMS.

ANOTHER MARTYR.—The Montreal Herald, of Saturday, chronicles the decease of the Very Rev. Mr. Hudon, Vicar General to the Roman Catholic Bishop of that diocese. The Rev. gentleman caught the disease, of which he died, in his faithful attendance at the bedsides of the perishing sick in the emigrant sheds.

The Secretary of War left Washington on Wednesday on a visit to New York. The Secretary of the Navy will discharge the duties of the War Department until his return.

THE NEW ISM.—A New York letter, of the 18th inst., says:

Rongeism, or Free Catholicism, is making great progress in this region. A new church is about to be erected for worship. In order to elucidate the principles of the reformed faith, one of the reformed Catholic clergymen, the Rev. Mr. Dowiat, will address the public at the Tabernacle on Friday evening next.

There are now eight American papers regularly published in Mexico.

DEAD.—John Ely, Esq., aged 90 years, a soldier of the revolution, died at Philadelphia on Saturday week.

RUSSIA.—Dr. Baird estimates that there are 46,000,000 of people in Russia, who are (nominally, at least) of the Greek Church; 5,000,000 Roman Catholics, chiefly in Poland; 3,000,000 Protestants; 1,800,000 Jews; 1,000,000 Armenians; 4,500,000 Mahommedans; 4,500,000 Pagans.

A ROYAL CONTRIBUTION TO MISSIONS.—The King of Prussia has lately given 1,000 thalers, (about $750,) to the German Missionary Society, towards defraying the expenses of sending its first missionaries to China.

It is estimated in the Edinburg journals, that the funeral of Dr. Chalmers was attended by at least one hundred thousand persons. Scotland had never before, in the memory of man, witnessed such a funeral.

The number of passengers from Europe, who arrived at the port of New York during the years ending 31st July, 1846, and 31st July, 1847, was as follows:

	1846	1847
British ports,	54,226	88,733
French ports,	16,522	26,779
Hanseatic towns, (Bremen and Hamburg)	12,887	15,525
Belgium,	4,303	23,128
Holland,	2,430	5,076
Sweden and Norway,	1,133	2,021
Prussia,	118	274
Spain,	13	1
Italy, Sicily, and Sardinia,	204	114
All other ports,	334	465
	91,280	152,116

The export of breadstuffs from the United States to Great Britain since the 1st of September have been 2,992,000 barrels flour, 826,536 barrels meal, 3,464,400 bushels wheat, 15,801,000 bushels corn, 84,000 bushels rye, 437,000 bushels oats, 308,000 bushels barley. Reducing the flour and meal to grain here is an aggregate of over *thirty seven million* bushels grain exported to Great Britain and Ireland alone since the 1st of September, which have realized probably *forty five million* of dollars. Large quantities have also gone to other parts of Europe.

Among the antiquities which will be forwarded to England from the ruins of Nineveh are two large winged bulls, about ten feet square, and a pair of colossal winged lions.

The Persian Ambassador to France, Mirza Mehemet Ali Khan, brings with him six young men of the first families of Teheran to finish their studies at Paris.

Six hundred and fifty two bankruptcies took place during the first six months of the present year in Paris, being comparative increase of one hundred and eighty one.

Twenty men engaged in hay making were drowned near Chalanpe, Prussia Silesia, on the 21st ult., an embankment of the Order having given way.

By a decree of the Government of Hesse Darmstadt, *officers de sante*, dentists, and midwives are forbidden to use the vapour of ether.

The largest farm in Vermont is said to be that of Judge Meech, at Shelburne, eight miles south of Burlington. It is said that he will, this year, mow 500 acres, and cut 1,500 tons of hay. He keeps 300 sheep, and 600 head of neat cattle. A few days ago he sold fat oxen to the amount of $2,600. He has also sold 1,000 bushels of rye this season.

COL. BENTON.—The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia North American states that a court martial, to redeem the character of Col. Fremont has been demanded of the War Department by his father-in-law, Hon. Thomas H. Benton.

The *Journal de Havre* relates that recently M. de Rothschild was travelling on the Havre railway, and that his night cap being missed, the train was stopped specially to obtain one for the great financier.

The Custom House of Boston, which was commenced in 1837, has just been completed at a cost of $1,964,156, and was opened for business on Tuesday last.

A new comet has been discovered near the Pole.

The French ministers have ordered their clerks to shave off their beards and mustachios.

The editor of the London Art Union Journal says he has recently seen a block of ice two feet long and nearly two inches thick produced from pure spring water, in twenty minutes by a patent process.

The steamship Alabama left New Orleans for Vera Cruz, a few days since, with $200,000 in gold for the Quartermaster's Department.

The receipts at the United States Custom House in Vera Cruz, up to August 1st, amounted to $650,000.

The total population of the Iron City, Pittsburg, is estimated at 102,500.

The French steamer Missouri arrived at Halifax on the 15th instant, in want of coal. She had 26 cabin and 65 steerage passengers. She was to leave on the evening of the 18th for New York. Her mails were taken to Boston in the Cambria.

The Cincinnati Atlas says that letters have been received there, *from reliable authority*, which state that General Taylor will advance to San Luis on the 1st of September.

FLOODS IN THE SOUTH.—We learn from the Savannah Republican that the flood in the Ogeechee had not abated on the 13th. The roads were impassable, and the mail had been detained several days at Darien. The loss on a portion of the Ogeechee is very heavy, estimated at 75,000 bushels of rice; 400 acres of one crop is irretrievably lost.

We learn from the Richmond Whig "that the prospect for a crop of corn has never been so flattering for years. The season has been unusually propitious. Most of the forward corn has already been made, and if we can only have a general rain about the 20th or 25th, the farmers will be obliged to enlarge their corn houses, in order to stow away their crop.

CORN CROP IN GEORGIA.—From conversation with a gentleman recently from the interior, we learn that the calculation is that Georgia will produce this year the largest corn crop ever grown within its limits.—*Savannah Georgian.*

THE DEATH OF A PHILANTHROPIST.—The Philadelphia Enquirer says: "We announce with sincere regret, the death of Alexander Henry, Esq., an old, cherished and truly estimable citizens of Philadelphia.

DEATH OF JONATHAN WINSHIP.—Mr. Jonathan Winship, well known as a Horticulturalist, died at his residence in Brighton, on Friday, of dropsy on the chest.

Ingenious Parisian thieves dress as servants and request from tradesmen copies of their accounts against customers, then dress as tradesmen, call upon the customers, and appropriate the cash.

A German Journal assures us that shambles are about to be established in Berlin for the public sale of horse flesh. The same Journal relates that a banquet has taken place in the capital of Prussia where seventy persons have met to eat a *colt of seven years old.*

The Jewish Inhabitants of the city of Damascus have been again persecuted by the Turkish populace; but the authorities promptly interfered, and two Turks who had falsely sworn that a Hebrew cloth merchant had stolen a native child were sentenced to the galleys for life.

RAIL ROAD STATISTICS.—The following statement in relation to some of the New England Railroads, exhibits the time when they were opened, length, cost and nett income in 1846.

	Opened	Length	Cost	Income 1846.
B. and Maine,	1843	81 miles	$2,627,000	$169,602
Eastern,	1841	55	2,388,000	208,53[illegible]
Old Colony,	1845	37	1,400,00	125,74[illegible]
Nor. and Wor.	1839	66	2,178,000	72,695
Nash. and Low.	1838	14	500,000	57,217
Fitchburg	1845	49	1,900,000	169,19[illegible]
Conn. River,	1846	37	1,010,540	36,49[illegible]

In 1846, the Boston and Maine road declared dividends to the amount of 7 per cent; the Eastern, 8 per cent; the Old Colony 6 per cent; the Nashua and Lowell, 10 per cent; and the Fitchburg, 10 per cent.

HEMP MARKETS.—The following were the selling rates at the latest dates:

Liverpool, August	4	£28 a £31
New York, "	16	$150 00
Philadelphia, "	17	$140 00
Baltimore, "	19	$134 40 a $150 00
New Orleans, "	14	$110 00
St. Louis, "	20	$90 00 a $96 00

At New York, manufacturers left the market for several days, owing to a strike among their hands.

The Maysville Eagle, of Tuesday, says:

Hemp is quiet and but little doing; $5 is offered, but there is little coming in and little disposition to sell. One of our heaviest commission houses has contracted for about 260 acres of the new crop, reckoned to yield 60 or 65 acres. They are still contracting to a limited extent.

NEW YORK CANAL TOLLS.—The following statement shows the vast extent of business on the canals of the State of New York, as well as the very great increase of business the present year over that of last year, as well as every preceding year:

The amount received for tolls on all the New York State Canals during the 4th week in July, is - - - $136,089 78
Same period in 1846, - - 76,587 73

Increase over 77 per cent. being $59,502 05

The aggregate amount received for tolls from the commencement of navigation to the 31st of July, inclusive, 92 days, is - $1,790,539 82
During the same period in 1846, 107 days, - - - 1,228,987 84

Increase over 45 per cent. being $561,551 98

Power's celebrated statue, the Greek Slave, arrived in New York, a few days since, in charge of Mr. Kellogg, a distinguished artist. This statue, which has been the admiration of all who have seen it in Italy, is to be exhibited in the different cities in the United States for the benef