a little porphyry dish from the quarries of Elfdal, the formalities were merely nominal.

As I had business which detained me four days in Berlin, I sent a note to Humboldt, asking permission to call upon him again, in case his time permitted the visit. The next day's express from Potsdam brought me a most kind and friendly reply, welcoming me back to the "Baltic sand-sea," as he calls the Brandenburg plain, and stating that, although the Emperor Alexander and his suite were to arrive that evening, he would nevertheless take an hour or two from the excitement of the Court to talk to me about the North. He was residing in the Palace at Potsdam, where he directed me to call at noon on Monday.

The train by which I left Berlin was filled with officers and diplomatic officials in full uniform, going down to do homage to the Czar. In the carriage in which I sat, were two old gentlemen who presently commenced conversing in French. After a time, their talk wandered to the Orient, and they spoke of Diebitsch and his campaigns, and the treaty of Unkiar-Iskelessi. Suddenly, one of them asked in Arabic, "Do you speak Arabic?" The other answered in Turkish, "No, but I speak Turkish." The first replied in the same language, which, after a time, the two exchanged for Modern Greek, and finally subsided into Russian. I made out that one was a Wallachian, but could discover nothing more, notwithstanding there was an air of a secret mission about them, which greatly piqued my curiosity. With us was also a Prussian regimental surgeon, decorated with the Order of St. Stanislaus for his services in the Crimea.

Potsdam was all alive with the Imperial arrival. The King of Saxony was also coming to dinner; and, that the three monarchs might be pleasantly diverted in the evening, the sparkling Marie Taglioni, who had arrived with us, tripped out of the cars and off to the Royal Theater. The park at Sans Souci was in brilliant holiday trim, the walks newly swept, and the fountains jetting their tallest and brightest streams. The streets of the dull little court-town glittered with resplendent uniforms, among which the driver of my carriage pointed out Carl, Albert, and various other princes of the House of Prussia. As we were crossing an open space near the palace, a mounted guard, followed by an open carriage, drawn by a span of superb black horses, suddenly appeared. I at once recognized the punchy figure in a green military coat, buttoned up to the chin, who sat on the right hand, although I had never before seen his Majesty. My driver reined up on one side and took off his hat. I lifted mine as the King passed, looked at him, and he replied with a military salute. His face was slightly flushed and his eyes bright, and I remember thinking that the heavy and rather stupid air which he wears in his portraits did him injustice. But he was even then, perhaps, laboring under that congestion which struck him down the same night, and from the effects of which he will never recover.

I was glad when the clock struck twelve at last, and I could leave the rattling streets for that quiet corner of the palace in which Humboldt lives. The door was opened, as before, by Seifert, who recognized me at once. "Welcome back!" he cried; "we know where you have been—we have read all your letters! His Excellency has been quite sick, and you will not find him so strong as he was last year, but he is in tolerable health again, thank God! Come in, come in; he is waiting." Opening the doors as he spoke, he ushered me into a little library, on the threshold of which Humboldt, who had risen, received me. He was slightly paler than before, a little thinner, perhaps, and I could see that his step was not so firm; but the pale-blue eye beamed as clear an intelligence as ever, and the voice had as steady and cheery a tone. He shook hands with the cordiality of a friend, and after the first greetings were over, questioned me minutely concerning my travels in the North.

But one topic soon suggests a hundred others, and he was ere long roaming at large over the whole field of geography and climatology, touching the farthest and darkest regions of the earth with the light of his stupendous knowledge. The sheets of the new volume of Cosmos lay upon the table. "Here is what I have been doing, since you were here before," said he, taking it up: "the work will be published in two or three weeks." "You find yourself, then, still capable of such labor?" I ventured to ask. "Work is now a part of my life," said he; "I sleep so little, and much rest would be irksome. Day before yesterday, I worked for sixteen hours, reviewing these sheets." "Are you not greatly fatigued," I asked, "after such an exertion?" "On the contrary," he replied, "I feel refreshed, but the performance of it depends greatly on my state of bodily health. I am unconscious of any mental fatigue." As I saw in the face, and heard in the voice, of the splendid old man, all the signs of a sound, unfailing intellect, I could well believe it. I had prided myself a little on having worked with the brain fifteen hours a day for six months, yet here was Humboldt, in his eighty-ninth year, capable of an equal exertion.

The manner in which he spoke of his bodily health was exceedingly interesting to me. His mind, full of vigor and overflowing with active life, seemed to consider the body as something independent of itself, and to watch, with a curious eye, its gradual decay, as he might have watched that of a tree in his younger days. "I have been unwell through the Summer," said he, "but you must not believe all you may have seen in the newspapers concerning my illness. They stated that I was attacked with apoplexy, but it was only a vertigo, which soon left me, and has not been followed by any of the usual effects of apoplexy. One result, however, shows that my body is beginning to give way. I have not the same power of controlling my limbs as formerly; the will does not seem to act upon the muscles; there is a link broken somewhere, which it is probably too late to restore. For instance, very often, when I attempt to walk straight forward, I do not feel certain that my legs will carry me in a straight line; they may go either to one side or the other, and, though I cannot notice any real want of strength, I feel uncertain and mistrustful. For this reason, I must have assistance when I go up or down stairs. After all, it is not singular that some parts of the machinery should get rusty, at my age." Soon afterward, while speaking of Thibet, he referred to a very fine copperplate map, and I noticed that he saw the most minute names distinctly, without the aid of spectacles. But then he has the eyes of a youth of twenty years. Age may palsy his limbs, but it has never looked out of those windows.

After I had been sitting an hour, Seifert came to the door and said: "The two gentlemen have come—shall I admit them?" I rose to leave, but Humboldt said: "No, no—remain. They are from Hong-Kong: perhaps you know them." I looked at the cards, and recognized an acquaintance in the name of an editor of a Hong-Kong paper. The other was a Government official. After they entered, the conversation took a more general tone, but I was not sorry for this afterward, as it gave Humboldt occasion to recall some scenes of his early life. One of the visitors spoke of Frederick the Great. "I remember him well," said Humboldt: "I was sixteen years old when he died, and I can see his face still as plainly as I can see yours. I was but eighteen when I visited England for the first time. It was during the trial of Warren Hastings, which I frequently attended. I remember that I heard Edmund Burke, Pitt and Sheridan all speak on the same night."

I shall not repeat his account of the Congress of Verona, or his anecdotes of Alexander I. of Russia, whom he knew intimately, as I am not certain whether I have a right to do so at present. After the visitors left, I remained with him until it was time for him to prepare for the dinner given to Alexander II., to which he was bidden. "You will pass through Berlin on your way to Moscow!" said he. "Yes." "Well—I must be polite enough to live until then. You must bring your wife with you. Oh, I know all about it, and you must not think, because I have never been married myself, that I do not congratulate you." After these cordial words, and a clasp of the hand, in which there was nothing weak or tremulous, I parted from the immortal old man.

I was glad to learn from Seifert, that Hildebrand's admirable water-color drawing of Humboldt in his library is soon to be printed in chromotint, so that very accurate copies of it can be obtained at a moderate price. As I have not only seen the original but the room and man that it represents, I can testify to its entire fidelity, and would suggest to Humboldt's admirers in America that they cannot procure a better illustration of him. I suppose copies of it will be sent to America for sale. Herr Möllhausen, Seifert's son-in-law, who is now attached, as artist, to the expedition for the survey of a wagon-road to the Pacific, prepared for the press, before leaving Berlin, a splendidly illustrated work on the Gila Country, which is now being published under the patronage of the King. It will cost about $28 a copy. Humboldt himself wrote the preface, a copy of which he gave me. He was greatly gratified at the readiness with which our present Secretary of War gave Mr. Möllhausen a second appointment.

For the past three weeks, I have been living quietly here, and nothing has occurred which I need communicate to you. B. T.

MEXICO.

MARTIAL LAW AND BLOODSHED AT THE CAPITAL.

From The New-Orleans Picayune, 25th.

The steamship Tennessee arrived last evening, having left Vera Cruz on the 21st inst.

The Tennessee left at Vera Cruz the American bark Wildfire, which was to sail for New-York on the 1st prox.

We are in receipt by the Tennessee of most exciting and important news. The worst fears entertained since our last have been more than fully realized. The capital is barricaded and in arms; the blood of citizens has already been shed therein; and a universal civil war seems now to impend upon this distracted and unhappy country.

This movement was sudden and unexpected. The attention of all was turned at the time to the formidable coalition organizing in the interior; Comonfort seemed strong in the support of the garrisons and people of the District; and none for a moment dreamed that even then two of her revolutionary plots were fully matured and only waiting their opportunity. All at once, on the evening of Sunday, the 9th, the city was thrown into commotion by the appearance of two distinct programmes, proclaiming resistance to the new order of things, and calling the people to arms. One of these was in the name of the extreme radical or "Ultra-Puro" party, of which the Vice-President, Juarez, now out of prison, is the chief; the other is that of the Santa Anna party, now headed, singularly enough, by Gen. Zuloaga, the very same man who inaugurated the recent *coup d'état* in the name of Comonfort.

The people responded according to their attachments and prejudices—or perhaps the circumstances of the moment. These ranged themselves on the side of the Ultra-Puros; those under the ancient banner of Santa Anna; while the remainder took sides with Comonfort, or took no side at all. The Santannists were fortunate enough in the beginning to get possession of the citadel, the Convent of San Domingo, and that of San Augustin; the Radicals adopted a guerrilla sort of warfare, with a free range of the streets, which they barricaded as occasion might require—while the Government party held the balance of the city. Business, of course, was suspended, most of the shops closed, and martial law at once proclaimed.

There appeared, however, at first a sort of hesitation to come hand to hand. Firing was kept up all over the city, from the streets and the house-tops, but no combined movement was made. The Santannists contented themselves with fortifying their position, and Comonfort hesitated; in the meantime the Radicals seemed to have the city all to themselves, and continued to fan the flames of popular fury by intemperate appeals, like these:

TO THE MEXICAN PEOPLE.

Twenty-five days of conspiracy and intrigue among the enemies of the people, and the basest of them all have succeeded in consummating the most perfidious crime against the sovereignty of the nation. Zuloaga and his Janissaries seek, in the holy name of religion, which they profane, to place the capital in the hands of a few fanatical hypocrites and highwaymen for their own elevation and aggrandizement.

Be not deceived, countrymen. The designs of these traitors and their accomplices are concealed under the well-worded programme issued at Tacubaya; but be you on the alert and armed for vengeance. These miserable wretches have put themselves beyond the pale of the law. We are in the midst of a great revolution.

To arms, citizens! The revolution is proclaimed, and let it organize in the name of the Constitution.

(Signed) ANGEL TRIES, General-in-Chief.

SECOND PROCLAMATION.

Fellow Citizens—The hour for the vindication of our rights has arrived. The Democratic party, calumniated, betrayed, and disgraced in the eyes of the nation, by those who had invoked its name only to destroy it, for their own elevation and aggrandizement, has been providentially furnished an occasion when, with the support of religion and the law, and in harmony with its own oath, it can show of what it is composed, and do works by which it would be willing to be judged.

It proclaims not vengeance, because it is strong; it invokes no ungovernable passions, because it is just; it makes no false promises, its programme is written in the hearts of the people. "Honor to labor, reward to merit, and opposition to every form of tyranny," is written on its triumphant banners. Evil-doers, cowards, traitors, and those who make traffic of the sweat of the laboring classes, the blood of the people, are its only enemies.

With our strength united, and proper concert of action, we shall soon see this whole system of levies, exclusive privileges and monopolies, this fabric of tyranny and wrong done away with, and the sovereignty of the people and the empire of the law again restored.

In the name of the Constitutional Committee.

FIGHTING COMMENCES IN EARNEST.

In this way things stood till about noon, the 15th inst., when the Government troops moved forward to the vicinity of the Convent of San Augustin. Fire was at once opened upon them, and returned with a will. This was serious work, and the alarm now became great throughout the city and the fighting general. Two cannon shots were fired from the Profesa up through the Calle del Espiritu Santo and Calle Puenta del Espiritu Santo.

From the tower of the Profesa, also, a few shots were directed upon San Augustin, and musketry was to be heard in every direction, from the Citadel, the Custom-House, Santo Domingo, and in fact pretty much all over the city. Balls were hissing through the air in very direction. The firing lasted until dark, and 48 lives were reported to be lost in the vicinity of San Augustin alone—19 Government troops and 29 pronunciados. The former were successful in taking the Hotel San Augustin, and other points contiguous and important to dislodge the pronunciados in the Convent.

SECOND DAY'S FIGHTING.

The fighting was not renewed the next day, Saturday, the 16th, till about 1 p. m. It commenced, says the *Extraordinary*, in the region of Santo Domingo and the Custom-House. From here the action extended to San Lorenzo and the Santa Clara, and soon musketry and small field pieces were blazing away from the towers of the Profesa and San Augustin.

The fire of the pronunciados in the Custom-House and Santa Domingo was returned by the Government troops from the Cathedral, the Palace, and other posts in range. The fire of San Lorenzo was returned by Santa Clara, and the Profesa turned its fires upon the San Augustin and other points held by the pronunciados. Other points took up the fire, and from 2½ to 5, balls were flying in every direction over the house-tops. The number of deaths by the action of Saturday is not reported.

At about 10 o'clock in the evening firing commenced from the Citadel and some points more near, gained by the pronunciados, upon the position at the Convent of San Francisco.

During the night barricades were erected in front of the bull-ring, and heavy cannon commanded the Paseo Sunday morning. This was to defeat any movement that might be made by the pronunciados in the Citadel.

The flags of different nations were waving from the residences of their representatives during the firing of Friday and Saturday.

INCIDENTS OF THE FIGHTING.

The Extraordinary, whose editor, Mr. Moran, we are glad to see is free again, and who seems to have been a careful observer of these strange scenes, has jotted down a number of incidents during the week, which we arrange in the order of their dates:

Tuesday our printing office was for a great part of the day closed, by order of the guard stationed in the Calle de la Independencia. This order, coupled with the firing of shots against the windows, proved enough to leave our paper helpless when on the eve of going to press.

Wednesday, President Comonfort examined in person the different curatels of the city, occupied by the faithful troops of the Government. He was everywhere received with the warmest demonstrations of friendship and devotion. The troops remaining faithful are believed to be reliable.

P. S.—Troops for the Government have arrived in the city this morning from Toluco and Pueble. The number of these troops we do not exactly know. Gov. Arteaga of Queretaro, had arrived at and passed Arroyozarco, with the vanguard or troops from the interior. This force numbers 2,500 men.

It is reported that President Comonfort purposes asking the foreigners to form a legion for the protection of foreign property in the event of affairs becoming more desperate.

Thursday, Osollo entered the city with a small force. His arrival was announced by a general jubilee of the belle. He at once arranged himself under the banners of the pronunciado.

Same day the pronunciados closed all kinds of business in the Calle San Augustin. Among other noble feats of valor, they broke up the printing-office of our worthy cotemporary, the *Heraldo*. The type were scattered, the form broken up, and books, manuscripts, &c., scattered and destroyed.

On Friday morning, as Mr. Torres, editor of the *Monitor*, was passing near the Convent of San Augustin, he was fired upon three times. We are informed that he gallantly returned the fire with a Colt's revolver. No harm was done on either side.

A gentleman of our acquaintance, who was moved by curiosity to speak to an officer at one of the disaffected posts, after listening for some time to his dissertation upon the wrongs the country was suffering, &c., asked him abruptly:

"Well, my friend, what are you doing here?"

"Sir," said he, "we are fighting for—" and here the poor fellow broke down. He had not been informed by his leaders what object exactly was in view. But looking wisely at our friend, he said:

"We are fighting for—we are fighting—for *l'opinion!*" (the opinion.)

An attempt was made on Friday to enter the house of a foreigner by a detachment of one of the contending forces. The foreigner resisted, and successfully carried his point by threatening to fire on them if they did not desist.

The most melancholy sight, to our minds, is the deplorable apathy that pervades the great bulk of the native Mexican inhabitants of this capital.

During the heat of the firing on Friday, the saloons, cafés, the protected balconies and the shady sides of the streets were crowded with well-dressed and gentlemanly-looking men, who whiffed their cigarets and dealt in such topics of conversation as were most interesting. But few manifested any great interest, except what might be prompted by fear or curiosity. The number of genteel-looking people who appeared to take a real interest in what was transpiring was really very small.

TWENTY-FOUR HOURS' TRUCE PROCLAIMED.

CITY OF MEXICO, Jan. 18, 1858.

The uncertainty of an extraordinary leaving here to-morrow morning at 9, induces me to drop you a line by a special opportunity afforded by the diligence at four of this morning.

Inclosed you will find strips from *The Extraordinary*, giving the news up to an early hour yesterday morning. Since that time the conditions of an armistice have been published. The armistice is to extend until 7 p. m. to-day. One of the conditions is that no new works shall be made by either party during the armistice.

This, of course, is no more than a stroke of Mexican *diplomacy*, for it is well known to me that at the hour I write (1½ o'clock a. m.) both parties are at work building barricades, endeavoring to bribe the soldiers of the opposite party, &c.

The opposing parties had a conference to-day, through their leaders. The Comonfort (now Puro) party proposed to the pronunciados that their lives should be spared if they would lay down their arms and the leaders agree to go into exile.

On the other hand, by way of bringing things to a *settlement*, the Santannistas proposed to the Puros that they would forego the anticipated pleasure of hanging them (the Puros) if they would surrender their forces to them, and the Puro leaders agree to go in search of knowledge in other countries.

You will, therefore, perceive the end has not come yet. There is to be another conference to-day, but I have no idea anything definite will be arrived at; and, therefore, twenty-four hours hence we may expect to hear the air hissing with passing balls.

From what I learn from the interior the current reports are by no means reliable as to the forces reported to be marching upon this capital. The Santannistas say there is not a man on the road from any place interior to assist the Puros. According to the reports, Gov. Arteaga, with 2,500 men, should be here this morning. It is exceedingly doubtful in my mind if they come.

The condition of affairs in this Capital, as you may conceive, is most deplorable. Everything like business is closed up. There is nothing done except building barricades. They are in every street; and guns are planted, in preparation for the ending of the armistice.

There can be no question but Mexico is now rapidly reaching a point when foreign nations will be forced to step in and protect the interests of their subjects. It is a melancholy confession to make; but if foreign influence does not soon show itself here, in some shape, the condition will be awful.

From The New-Orleans Bee.

Mexico is in a complete state of anarchy, and disorder prevails throughout the country. Almost all the mail stages to and from Vera Cruz and the Capital have been robbed.

Don Pantaleon Barrera, Governor of Yucatan, resigned in favor of Gen. D. Martin Perago; thereupon the besiegers and besieged, in and out of Campeachy, ceased to fire upon one another, and professed mutual friendship.

The Legislature of Vera Cruz published a manifest, at the close of their Session, explanatory of the stand they had taken against Comonfort.

Every State, and almost every town was pronouncing against the Dictator and the plan of Tacubaya.

SANTA FE.

THE PUEBLO INDIANS.

From The Santa Fé Gazette of Jan. 2.

During the last week we have been issuing the annuity goods to the Pueblo Indians, which consist nearly of agricultural implements. So far, those who have received their quotas seem very much pleased, and leave the agency gratified and thankful. One of the Pueblos refused to accept their proportion, stating that some Mexicans had informed them it was only a trick of the Government to get their lands, by bringing hereafter an account against them for the goods received. Their agent endeavored to remove this erroneous impression, but not with positive success. They expressed their gratification at the offer, and their willingness to be commanded by their agent in all other business matters. We have no doubt that in a short time they will learn better, and come back for their goods, as they were informed that at any time they might change their determination, they could call and get them.

There are twenty pueblos and towns, containing an aggregate population of 8,000 souls, immediately within this agency. They are semi-civilized, and some of them can read and write. They are generally quiet, industrious and sober, and till the soil for a living. There are several pueblos called the Moquis, about 400 miles west of this place, who were never considered directly within this superintendency until the Gadsden purchase. They are quite prosperous. Their houses are neatly built with stone. They have never been visited by their agent, nor have they but once sent in a delegation. If they are not transferred to the Navajos agency it is our intention to visit them next Spring. Out of the twenty pueblos immediately recognized as within this agency, eighteen have sent in some of their principal men to congratulate their new agent and tender to him their services.

THE INDIANS OF NEW-MEXICO.

From The Gazette, Dec. 19.

Floating rumors reach us now and then of petty depredations being committed by various bands of the Indians of this Territory upon the stock of our citizens. There has been no official information communicated to the Indian Department at this place corroborative of these rumors, save a statement from Agent Steck, that the Plains Indians had come down into the Mexican settlements, stolen and killed stock, and that the Apaches had been accused of the depredations.

We are inclined to the belief, however, that the rumors are more or less true, and that the various wild tribes of Indians in this Territory are not too good to scalp a human, steal a mule or kill a sheep, where there is any chance of escape from punishment. And so long as they are permitted to roam at will over the Territory, outrages and robberies will most certainly be committed.

FROM HAVANA.

ARRIVAL OF THE EMPIRE CITY.

The Empire City, Capt. S. P. Griffin, left the mouth of the Mississippi at 1 p. m. on the 23d, and arrived at Havana at 2 p. m. on the 26th, connected with the Company's steamer Granada, and left at 9 a. m. the following day for New-York, where she arrived Feb. 1. The passage hither has been particularly boisterous up to Cape Hatteras. There is nothing new to note at Havana. The sugar market is languid upon the recent news of a decline in the States. Exchange remains as per last advices. A division of the Spanish fleet was cruising somewhere in the Gulf—ultimate destination unknown. Maretzek's troupe still draw crowded houses at the Tacon.

THE FILLIBUSTERS AT KEY WEST.

Correspondence of The Savannah Georgian.

KEY WEST, Jan. 25, 1858.

The thirty-nine men and six officers comprising part of Gen. Wm. Walker's expedition to Nicaragua, taken by Capt. Sands of the U. S. ship Susquehanna, transferred to the steamer Fulton, and thence to the frigate Wabash, Com. Paulding, and now at this place, were arrested on the 22d, by the U. S. Marshal of this District, on a warrant issued by William Marvin, Judge of the United States District Court, on the following affidavit of Hiram Paulding, in command of the Home Squadron:

United States of America, Southern District of Florida, ss.—Hiram Paulding, Captain in the Navy of the United States, being duly sworn, doth depose and say—That he is the commanding officer on Board the United States frigate Wabash and of the Home Squadron, and that on or about the 24th of December last, Frank P. Anderson, Dudley M. Michael, John West and others, their associates, were taken in the river San Juan del Norte, in Nicaragua, and received by Capt. Joshua R. Sands on board the United States vessel, the Fulton, also under the command of the deponent, and transferred from thence on board the said frigate Wabash and brought to this port.

The said Anderson and party were armed with a piece of artillery, muskets, rifles, pistols, and appeared to be organized as a military company at the time they were taken by Capt. Sands, as deponent was informed and believes. That he had before they were taken been informed by William Walker that the said Anderson and company constituted a portion of a military expedition which sailed from the port of New-Orleans or Mobile, under the command of said Walker, on or about the —— day of November last, and intended to act against the State of Nicaragua or Costa Rica, with whom the United States are at peace, and he charges that, upon the information he has received from the said Walker and others, he believes that the said Anderson and others, his associates, did constitute a part of a military expedition began or set on foot, and did begin, set on foot or provide or prepare the means of a military expedition within the territory or jurisdiction of the United States, and to be carried on from thence against the State of Nicaragua or Costa Rica, with whom the United States are at peace, contrary to the act of Congress in such case provided.

Sworn to and submitted before me, the 22d day of January, A. D. 1858. [Signed] HIRAM PAULDING.

WILLIAM MARVIN, Judge.

United States Marshal Pinkney brought Col. Anderson and party before the Court the same day of the issue of the warrant and the arrest. There being no District-Attorney, Samuel J. Douglass and Winer Bethel, esqs., appeared for the Government, and Adam Gordon for the accused. Frank Anderson, being brought up and informed of the charge against him, said that he was a citizen of Nicaragua, and has been for nearly three years holding a commission from ex-President Rivas, and that he has a land warrant for five hundred acres of land in Nicaragua, granted by Rivas, and also a bond from Rivas for $1,400 at seven per cent interest. He declared that he had been brought here against his will, and he declined to make any further statement. Dudley McMichael claimed to be a citizen of Nicaragua, and had been since Oct., 1856; he held the rank of captain in the command—refused to say anything further. John S. West held the rank of captain; he became a citizen of Nicaragua in 1856, and declined to testify. Farrel Belcher held the rank of lieutenant; had been a resident of Nicaragua for over a year and a half, and of Central America over three years. Lieut. Francis P. Bowen had nothing to say. John Henley, surgeon, was willing to give testimony. He and the other witnesses gave their testimony voluntarily, and were informed by the Court that they were not bound to answer any question nor required to make any statement that they thought might criminate themselves. Surgeon Henley testified substantially as follows: That he sailed in the Fashion on the 11th of November from New-Orleans, and with six or seven others proceeded to Mobile Bay, where about two hundred men, among them Walker and Anderson, boarded them from the tug-boat Dick Keys; the Fashion was regularly cleared by a Custom-House officer as an American vessel; a day or two out at sea arms were placed in the hands of the men; heard that companies were being formed; saw no mustering or drilling; Col. Anderson's party left the Fashion when two miles from the mouth of the Colorado and went ashore in boats; each man was furnished with a rifle and blanket; the Fashion carried the American flag.

By Anderson's counsel—Did not know that the persons were officers until they got into the river, where, for the first time, there was a military organization. The first drilling was on an island in the river.

Charles Downing testified that with 150 men or more he went from Walker's rendezvous in New-Orleans to the steamer California, and thence to Mobile, and was taken to the Fashion by the Dick Keys. He paid no passage in the California.

George Jackson swore that the fourth or fifth day out of Mobile, companies of 40 men each were organized; Capts. McMullen, Cook and McMichael made up the companies. The rolls after this were regularly called by sergeants. 9th, he, with six others, was about this time ordered to run balls. A screen, to prevent observation, was erected, and ten or fifteen boxes containing guns, cartridge-boxes, &c., opened behind it. They arranged the arms, got up lead, made a furnace and commenced running balls, of which 10,000 were cast behind another screen; others were near making cartridges. The arms were then distributed among the different companies. When off Greytown the Fashion showed the Nicaraguan flag.

Charles More of Boston testified that Walker twice visited the rendezvous at New-Orleans, when his name was enrolled as a Major; a place built up with rails, and called the Ordinance Department, existed on board the Fashion, under cover of which he assisted in making cartridges.

Charles Brady testified that the fourth or fifth days out four companies, having each a captain, lieutenant, sergeant and corporal, were organized; his company was furnished with Mississippi rifles.

Daniel Green of Baltimore testified that the fifth day out companies were organized; the members of each company were reported enrolled; he belonged to Capt. McMichael's company.

Phillip Thompson of Liverpool, a seaman, was told when he joined at New-Orleans that he would receive $25 a month and 250 acres of land if he would enlist for one year. The sixth day out the men were mustered and the roll was called by the orderly sergeant, and after that this was repeated twice a day. The rest of the testimony of Thompson and the other witnesses is of slight importance. It covers the proceedings of Anderson's party from the time of their landing on the beach at the mouth of the Colorado, to their surrender to Capt. Sands of the Susquehanna, all of which has been communicated to you by correspondents in Nicaragua.

After the party had landed at Colorado they seized Fort Castillo, several steamers, boxes, bales and packages of goods on the steamboat Ogden. On hearing of Walker's capture they set fire to the fort, disabled the steamboat Virgin, and proceeded in the Ogden down the river. About nine miles from its mouth they were taken by Capt. J. R. Sands.

The decision of the Judge in this case has not been rendered; in the mean time the Marshal has the party in custody awaiting the action of the Court.

LAKE SUPERIOR MINING MATTERS.

We gather the following facts in regard to the present condition of the Lake Superior Mining Companies from *The Lake Superior Miner* of the 9th inst.:

The mines on the Point and at Portage Lake have been much affected by the financial difficulties of the time. On several valuable locations operations have been temporarily suspended, and on others the force has been much reduced. There is, nevertheless, every prospect that the aggregate production of the current year will be an increase over the past. The Portage Lake district will probably show the greatest relative advancement, as the three mines on the northern side are promising splendidly.

On the extreme point they are now at work with a view solely to the permanent interests of the mines, and will not, probably, make any return of copper for some years. There is a rumor that other mines now suspended will recommence operations before long.

The mines now at work on the Point in the vicinity of Copper Harbor are those of the French Company, the Clark and Montreal mines. Both are under the superintendence of M. J. Borie. The surface improvements of the Clark mine are very good. A superb wagon-road, with railroad grades and curves, has been constructed to the lake. The mine is situated on the northern side of the bluff. The surface show was remarkably good, and has been sustained in depth, we believe, as far as they have sunk. In opening the mine, the Company have adopted a plan which differs materially from that usually practiced upon this lake. They will open the mine to a great extent before any of the vein is taken down by stoping. It is the intention to sink two shafts to the depth of seven or eight hundred feet, and connect by the proper levels, before breaking the lode otherwise.

MONTREAL MINE.—Operations have just commenced here. The ground is showing very well at present.

NORTHWEST MINE.—Here they are working quite a large force on tribute, on two veins, with very good results. In the old mine they are running the stamps, and have taken an important amount of copper from them. One mass, which they found buried among the dirt, weighed over 3,000 pounds.

CONNECTICUT MINE.—At the Connecticut they are working a few parties on tribute. It is the opinion of those who are best acquainted with this mine that only more extensive openings are required to place it among the dividend-paying mines of the country.

COPPER FALLS MINE.—At the Copper Falls, on the old vein, they are working on tribute with good results. The ground at the intersection of the ash-bed by the vein is showing unusually well. On the Owl Creek vein they are working on Company account, and it is showing very well. The location contains an immense amount of mineral ground. In its early history the masses found near the surface led to misapprehensions as to the true character of the various lodes.

CENTRAL MINE.—The present appearance of this mine would seem to indicate that the vein had been stripped quite close for shipment, and that they have waited for the Winter to push forward new openings.

GARDEN CITY MINE.—The Garden City is now under the superintendence of Capt. Paul, late of the North American. They seem to be principally employed in getting ready for the operations of another year.

PHŒNIX MINE.—The Phœnix is working a small force on tribute, which yields a monthly profit.

CLIFF MINE.—The Cliff Mine never looked better than at present. In November they raised 150 tuns, making their average monthly product for the year more than 140 tuns. A new feature of great value has lately been discovered. In the L fathom level, north of No. 3, on the west, they have met with a branch lode which contains superb ground. The same is seen in the LX level. In the LXX, north of No. 3, is said to be the best ground for copper ever seen in the mine. The amount of copper now showing there has been estimated by some to be 400 tuns. The No. 4 shaft, upon the hill—sinking vertically through the greenstone, is down about 410 feet—about 100 feet below the level of the lower adit. It is expected to cut the lode near the LXXX fathom level, which will give them some 360 feet yet to sink. It will then be about 160 feet below the level of Lake Superior.

A very shaft, which is a vertical shaft T now sinking near No. 3, is down about 140 feet.

NORTH AMERICAN.—At the North American there is nothing new which requires particular notice. Between the lastnamed mine and the Portage Lake District everything is now idle.

FRANKLIN MINE.—The Franklin Mine has been opened during the past season upon the Pewabic vein, immediately north of the location of that name. The present openings sustain the character of the lode as disclosed in the Pewabic mine.

PEWABIC MINE.—At the Pewabic they are working vigorously, with a show about as good as ever. They will probably ship 300 to 400 tuns during the next season.

QUINCY MINE.—This is a magnificent property, possessing a great number of explored veins, a large tract, and unequaled facilities for working. They have a great extent of the Pewabic vein, upon which are large openings. A large mass, estimated to weigh 30 or 40 tuns, has recently been uncovered.

ISLE ROYALE AND HURON MINES.—On the southern side of Portage Lake the Isle Royale and Huron Mines are now at work. At the former they have a considerable extent of rich ground now open. Several abandoned places have been broken with good promise, but there is nothing particularly new in the appearance of the mine.

HURON MINE.—The appearance of the mine is still quite promising, and they seem to be waiting the result of further openings on the Isle Royale, as both mines are upon the same vein. The Huron has a large extent of mineral ground.

During the past season Portage Lake shipped about 700 tuns of copper. The Point shipped 2,300 tuns, and the Ontonagon District shipped more than 3,200 tuns, making in all some 6,300 tuns shipped from the copper region.

THE BIGGEST PIECE OF COPPER—CLIFF MINE AHEAD.—A mass of copper was lately sent away from the Cliff mine weighing 10,400 pounds. This is much the largest piece of native metal ever yet sent away from any mine.

THE WEATHER.—This still continues delightful, interspersed with an agreeable variety of sunshine and snow, with medium temperature. The snow is but little over a foot in depth, so that the Minnesota road, over which the copper from that and the National and Rockland mines are brought forward for shipment, is not yet first rate, hence the small amount received last month from these mines. [Lake Superior Miner.

MARINE AFFAIRS.

FOR HAVANA AND NEW-ORLEANS.—We are requested to state that the U. S. Mail steamship Empire City will leave for Havana and New-Orleans at 2 p. m. to-morrow instead of to-day, as advertised.

NAVAL.

The U. S. store ship Release, Commander Parker, sailed from Boston on Saturday, for Spezzia, with stores for the Mediterranean squadron. The following is a list of her officers: Wm. A. Parker, Lieut. Commanding; T. Scott Fillebrown, 1st Lieut.; James G. Maxwell, 2d Lieut.; Charles F. Fahs, Passed Assistant Surgeon; —— Winslow, Captain's Clerk.

Lieut. P. H. W. Fontain, of the Brooklyn Marine Barracks, has been ordered to the U. S. ship Colorado, lying at Gosport. Purser Dolon is said to be ordered to the same ship. Also sailmaker Wm. Bennett and boatswain John McKinley.

The following officers have been ordered to the U. S. brig Perry, recently fitted out at the Navy Yard for the Brazilian coast; Lieut. Commanding, R. L. Tilghman; 1st Lieut., W. T. Truxton; 2d Lieut., F. J. Cornwell; 3d Lieut., C. E. Howard; Passed Assistant Surgeon, J. W. B. Greenhord.

The disposition of the United States East India squadron is follows: San Jacinto, Minnesota, and Levant, at Hong Kong, and the Portsmouth at Macao. By the mail of November 24, the Levant received her orders to return to the United States, for which she probably started about Dec. 10.

The steamer Colorado, at Norfolk, will go into commission about the 1st of March. There is at least three or four weeks' work to be done to her, and men are actively engaged to complete the work. The Colorado will relieve the flag-ship Wabash, of the Home Squadron. The United States sloop-of-war Marion is still under the shears at the yard; not at the Naval Anchorage. The Marion is expected to go to sea between the 1st and 5th February. It is supposed that Purser Ritchie will go out in her. The Marine Guard of the Saratoga and Cyane are at the Gosport Marine Barracks, are expected to be paid off on the 26th. The brig Perry went into commission on the 21st inst., and her destination is the Coast of Brazil.

The United States sloop-of-war Decatur remained at Panama 19th inst.

The United States sloop-of-war St. Marys, Com. Davis, remained at Honolulu on the 8th ult.

It is stated that the new sloop-of-war now building at Pensacola is to be named the Florida.

A SCHOONER DESERTED.

The following letter has been received at the Merchants' Exchange News-room:

"WAREHAM, MASS., Jan. 30, 1858—3 o'clock p. m.

"The schooner Joseph Rusling, of Morristown, N. J., is here, and her Captain has deserted her, leaving four men (her crew) destitute, without food or money. I wrote the owners, or directed a letter to the owners at Morristown, N. J., but as yet have had nothing for them. The Captain left the state-room locked, consequently we have not been able to obtain her papers, so as to learn who her owners are. I am furnishing the crew with provisions, fuel, &c.

"The Captain left the schooner on the 26th.

"Respectfully yours, in haste, "J. F. MURDOCK."

THE NEW-JERSEY PILOTS.

The twenty-first annual Report of the Board of Commissioners of Pilotage of New-Jersey has been sent into the Legislature. Since its organization five Commissioners have died, and one has removed from the State. Five pilot-boats have been lost at sea, and twelve pilots, five apprentices and nine seamen have perished while on duty. 22,849 vessels had been under their charge up to the present report. The opposition which at first was directed against them has ceased. During the past year 718 vessels have been brought into port, and 666 vessels have been piloted out—making in all 1,384 vessels taken in charge, without any material loss or damage. Two boats—the Sylph and T. H. Smith—have been lost, and in the former four pilots, one apprentice and six seamen were lost. Two pilots have died. Another boat has been procured in the place of those lost. Twenty-eight pilots are now on duty.

DISASTERS FOR JANUARY.

During the month just ended eighteen vessels were lost, viz: five ships, three barks, two brigs and eight schooners. The total value of property lost was $493,500. This is the value of the property totally lost, exclusive of damage to vessels not amounting to a total loss, and of partial losses of cargo. As compared with the month of January, 1857, this shows a decrease in the number of vessels lost and missing of 107, and in the value of property lost amounting to $3,569,300.

A PASSAGE IN THE LIFE OF BURR.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: Since the appearance of Mr. Parton's late work, I have thought that the following passage in the life of Col. Burr might possibly have interest for your readers:

In the Winter of 1813, a gentleman of the Old Dominion obtained a writ of habeas corpus to regain possession of a female slave whom the New-York Manumission Society had taken under its protection and restored to liberty. A hearing was had on the writ at Albany, when Col. Burr, who appeared for the claimant, expressed, or pretended to express, profound contempt for the Manumission Society, styling it a collection of Mr. Thee and Thous, applying to it sundry opprobrious epithets. Mr. Emmet, who appeared for the Society, said, in reply, that before proceeding to the merits of the case, he had a word or two to say in regard to the character of the New-York Manumission Society. He viewed the Society as one of the most respectable, and said that if any society could be rendered respectable by the character of its members, the Manumission Society was so beyond a doubt. In confirmation of his opinion, he then repeated the names of several of its members, as of Mr. Jay, &c.; then turning round and fixing his keen eye full on Col. Burr, said with impressive solemnity, "and last, though not least, was—Alexander Hamilton." The papers dropped from the hands of Col. Burr, and, as if he had been riven by a bolt from heaven, he sank back in his chair, a death-like paleness overspread his features, and he appeared as if struggling in the pangs of dissolution. At length he arose, and with feeble steps tottered out into the open air, and having remained there long enough to recover his self