Australia.

OUR MELBOURNE CORRESPONDENCE.

MELBOURNE, Feb. 20, 1854.

Discouraging Accounts from the Mines—Great Numbers at the Victoria Diggings—The Emigration to Peru—Opinion on the Australian Climate—Prevalent Diseases—Politics, Trade, and Ship News.

I forward you this letter via Callao for the United States, through Adams & Co.'s express.

Unless some new gold fields be discovered, and those before long, these Australian colonies will decline very fast. They are, in fact, now declining in prosperity, in consequence of the gradual and continued falling off in the yield from the various mines. The once famous Bendigo diggings are nearly worked out, and have been comparatively deserted for neighboring spots called Tarragower, McIntyre, and Bryant's Orange; but we are without authentic reports as to the results. The great majority of the diggers are in a poverty stricken state, and eagerly follow any rumor which promises to better their condition.

There are at least 150,000 men on the Victoria diggings, whose individual average gains, after deducting the license fee, do not exceed ten shillings per week, while it costs them double that sum to command the bare necessaries of life; it follows that a large number of persons are losing money, and there are very few who get anything beyond a bare living, consequently, much distress and disappointment exists, and the price of labor is reduced below the proper level, although wages are now higher than they have been for some time past.

Immigration has nearly ceased, compared with what it was, the arrivals for the past three months having been few.

There is a good deal of excitement here, caused by the news from Callao. A large number of persons, chiefly Americans, have sailed, and have taken their passages for the above port, with the view of trying their fortunes in the Peruvian gold mines. There are now eleven ships up, which are rapidly filling, and if the news receive confirmation, there will be a general clearing out, for there is hardly a man who is not disgusted with the uncertainty of the Australian gold fields, and with the tyrannies and robberies to which he is subjected by a corrupt and dishonest clique of individuals, called the government.

How many innumerable and barefaced lies have been circulated throughout the civilized world respecting the Australian climate. It is the surprise of every one in the colony how they get circulated and believed. In the face of such a mass of lying, and corroborated and believed statements, I feel diffident in stating the fact, but I know I am backed up by all the deluded "charms," and shall be borne out by every candid man who has experienced the Australian climate. The Australian climate is one of the worst and most unhealthy in the world, save the Coast of Africa and other similar places. We are soaked with constant rains one half of the year, and are scorched up by a broiling sun the other half, without a drop of rain. At the time I write there is not a blade of grass to be seen in the colony, and all the water we have is that obtained from the muddy river Garra. The excessive heat operates with potent effect upon pestilential accumulations and the reservoirs, substitutes for sewers. Disease is consequently very prevalent, and a large number of persons are carried off by cholera and dysentery, which have been the epidemics here for the last three months. The measles and small pox also do their share towards thinning the densely-crowded and stinking lodging houses and tents. Two or three times a week we are favored with "hot winds," which generally last for some hours, and resemble in their effects the air from off a furnace. They are conjectured to flow from off some rocky plain or desert in the interior. We have also "summer storms"—violent winds raising clouds of dust, which afterwards fall, and render Melbourne, whilst they last, nearly uninhabitable by beings having human lungs.

During the present year, up to the 18th instant, 225,264 ounces of gold have been brought into Melbourne—the past week showing the unusually large return of 40,700 ounces.

The markets are well stocked with goods. Trade is very dull, and will continue so until next October, the commencement of the spring. As the stores in the diggings are glutted, and the roads during the winter being nearly impassable, very little will be sent up in that season.

Fine flour continues steady, at £33 per ton; seconds at £31. It is said we shall want 13,000 additional tons for the present year.

American water-tight pegged boots and shoes are in demand, as they are being bought up by the dealers for the winter.

One or two of the American houses here are giving up business, and clearing out of the colony.

The Legislative Council are preparing a constitution for the colony based upon a property qualification. The squatters and the rich convicts having got into this Council—which does not represent the people of the colony or the diggers—are determined to keep all the power to themselves; but nobody seems to care. The political apathy here is very great.

I would caution American merchants against the statements put forth in these colonial newspapers, which exist only for the benefit of the storekeepers and auctioneers here, who prey upon the vitals of the foreign exporter. Every statement as to the prospects of trade and of the gold mines, if not absolutely untrue, is always highly colored and equivocal. The reporters and correspondents are also, generally speaking, as corrupt as their employers.

The steamship Golden Age arrived here last week from Liverpool, after a fine run of fifty-one days three hours, running time. She has created "quite a sensation" here. She leaves for Sydney to-day.

I should not close this letter without mentioning that the dysentery has carried off Mr. Walker, Jr., of the firm of Walker & Sons, of Philadelphia, a merchant, and a gentleman highly respected.

Mr. Tarleton, the American Consul, arrived by the Golden Age. A grand banquet is to be given him.

A. W. H.

Interesting from Chile.

OUR TALCAHUANA CORRESPONDENCE.

TALCAHUANA, April 19, 1854.

Appearance of the Port—Large Whaling Fleet—Facilities for Trade—The American Consulate—Complimentary Entertainment to Mr. Eckel.

This port has, for the last two months, presented a lively appearance in consequence of the large number of whaling ships that have made it a place of rendezvous. I understand the fleet has been somewhat augmented, in consequence of the high prices of provisions, the exorbitant charges for articles necessary for recruits, the large advances to seamen, and the heavy rate of exchange upon whalers' bills at the Sandwich Islands. These have formed some of the primary causes which have drawn the attention of Northwest and Ochotsk whalers to this port, knowing that recruits of all kinds can always be obtained, and the rate of exchange upon their bills never exceeding three per centum.

Great facilities are offered in this port for the transhipment of oil, and the government decree which went into effect on the first of January last, now places this port upon the same footing in regard to commerce as Valparaiso. This will greatly increase the business of this place, and we hope ere long to place Talcahuana amongst the first, if not the very first, commercial port of Chile.

The appointment of Mr. Wm. Crosby as Consul is known, but as yet his *exequatur* has not been received by him, and Mr. Eckel, our universally esteemed representative of the United States, is still acting, although anxious to leave for home; his friends here regret parting with him, for he has endeared himself to all by his gentlemanly deportment, and by the promptness of his action in any case where the commerce of the United States, or the welfare of any her citizens, could be benefitted, and as a testimonial of the regard which is entertained by all who know him, a farewell supper was given him at the Pacific Hotel, which was partaken of by about fifty, among whom were the Governor of the Department, Maritime Governor, and foreign consuls. The most perfect harmony and good humor prevailed.

In reply to the toasts given to his health and safe return to his native land, Mr. E. said, after thanking his friends for the honor conferred, "that whatever had been done by him to facilitate the commerce and navigation of the United States, had been executed solely by his convictions of duty, and a desire to place that marine second to none on earth."

Enclosed I send an account of it:—

[Translated from the Correo del Sur, April 5.]

Last night a splendid supper was given by the friends of Mr. Eckel, the Consul for the United States, he being about to leave us soon for his native country. There was no want of cheerfulness and good humor among those invited, of which Señor Urratia, Governor of the Department, Señor Juan Guillennas, Maritime Governor, and the Consuls of the United States and Great Britain constituted a part. There were also about twenty-six captains of the whaling and merchant marine; and the whole number who partook amounted to forty-nine.

After discussing the good things provided by our host Simons, of the Pacific Hotel, the cloth was removed, and toasts, speeches and songs, together with sparkling champagne, enlivened the party; the frequent cheers and vivas which followed manifested to the spectator the exalted opinion which animated the party.

The first toasts were dedicated to Mr. Eckel, wishing him a pleasant voyage on his return to his native country, the speakers showing at the time they spoke the feelings of sincere friendship, in words of natural eloquence. In one of these, Dr. McKay distinguished himself by expressing his pure sentiments, in words of great eloquence, true to nature, and without showing the slightest affectation.

We should like to be able to give some idea of the speech of our friend, the doctor, but we find it impossible—we can only say that his words appeared to attract every one by a sort of mesmeric influence, and his hearers kept that respectful silence which is generally dedicated to true eloquence, that they might give their applause with greater spirit at the end of the speech. When he praised the real merits of his friend for doing his public duties, the result of the honorable position he occupied, and when he asked his hearers to judge of his personal merits, always entertained as a friend in private life, his person appeared inspired by a supernatural vigor. The doctor also spoke of his own counntry, of moral politics, &c., and ended by declaring himself a friend to all nations free in their constitutions, principles, and ideas.

Mr. Eckel replied in a neat and appropriate speech, thanking his friends for the honor conferred on him, and assuring them that whatever had been done by him to facilitate the commerce and navigation of the United States had been executed solely by his convictions of duty, and a desire to place that marine second to none on earth.

Toasts, songs and speeches followed in rapid succession, and, in fact, we can say that we shall always remember with pleasure the time we passed at that supper, and improve the opportunity to give the party that honored us by inviting us, our gratitude for the honor conferred, wishing great happiness to the distinguished and esteemed person to whom it was dedicated.

J.

New Granada.

OUR CARTHAGENA CORRESPONDENCE.

CARTHAGENA, N. G., April 10, 1854.

Lieut. Strain's Party—Movements of the French Squadron—Claims of the Admiral on the Executive—Santa Anna's Household at Turbaco—The Darien Canal Scheme.

The Cyane came from leeward a few days ago, bringing us the agreeable intelligence of Lieut. Strain's party having made its appearance on the shores of the Pacific. We hope the news is correct.

We have in harbor a French squadron—the Yphigenie, Rear Admiral Viscount Duquesne; brig Orestes, and another; with three steamers, Chimere, Ardent, and Acheron—making six altogether.

Two claims have been set by the Viscount—one on our authorities for a sailor of the Orestes, wounded by a native on shore at night on the 23d February, first day of the carnival; another on the general government in Bogota, for spoliations or damages on a French merchant in Panama.

Both subjects must come under the decision of the executive of New Granada.

In the meanwhile the Rear Admiral is gone to Puerto Sares, on Darien, and to Aspinwall, on a tour of promenade, and business, too, I suppose.

The Commissioner from Mexico and Envoy to the republics of New Granada, Ecuador, and Venezuela, Mr. Falques, having died on the Magdelena river, his adjiente or secretary goes back to Vera Cruz by this steamer. The effects and property of Mr. Falques remain under seal, to await the orders of the Mexican President.

We expect by next steamer of the 23d, from Mexico, Mr. Villareal, the messenger of Gen. Santa Anna, a native of this place; and by him it is to be supposed orders will be received for the sale of the furniture the Mexican chief left locked in his private residence at Turbaco. When he left this for Vera Cruz on the 12th of March, 1853, his policy was avowedly hostile to the United States, and even his proclamation of the first of April partook highly of those sentiments. No wonder, then, that he kept his eye on Turbaco, in case of his being driven back again by the Yankees, as he used to denominate the North Americans; but as he appears to have changed wisely those feelings, having concluded a treaty with your government, and may command a certain handsome round sum of rattling dollars, I am afraid we shall not have the pleasure of holding him in our limits, and of enjoying the pleasure of his company. He gave us life with the money he brought before, although there is no likelihood, should he return for the second time, he will be well greeted and received by all classes.

The Darien canal is a matter of no weight or importance to us, notwithstanding the subject had attracted the attention of three respectable nations. Their vessels have left Puerto Escoses, and we have here the English schooner Scorpion and brig Espiegle, which formed a part of the contingent Great Britain was to give for the survey of a locality through which the cut was to be made from sea to sea.

The co-operation, as far as I learn, consisted of, first, in one hundred soldiers of New Granada, fifty chained working men, a schooner transport, the Nicolasa, Mr. Codazze, Civil Engineer to the service of this republic.

This contingent returned on the 23d March, without doing anything or finding the celebrated pass.

The French sent the Chimere and the Orestes; the English the steamer Devastation, schooner Scorpion and brig Espiegle; the Americans the Cyane.

Dr. Edward Cullen, the author of the project, had very strong altercations with Lionel Gisborne, the English Civil Engineer, and went from Puerto Escoses to Navy Bay in the Cyane, abandoning the scheme.

We always considered this as an *affaire de Bourse*, brought forward by Sir Charles Fox to the notice of Lord Clarendon, through whom the three nations were put in motion to disturb the Indians in Darien—the new Tower of Babel, whose builders have been scattered.

Yesterday, Sunday, the French, English and American crews were left to come on shore. After they rambled about, several of them getting a little excited by indulging themselves, there was boxing and black eyes towards evening. Our police, who have nothing to do here generally, had to pick up the bruised and the intoxicated, committing about twelve of them to the public jail. I have nothing to add; but Sundays might be excepted, in foreign countries, for allowing war seamen to go amongst the inhabitants.

CARTHAGENA, N. G., May 8, 1854.

The Revolution.

The steamer's unusual regularity obliges me to shorten my epistle greatly.

We are again in the midst of a revolution.

On the 17th ult. Gen. José Ma. Melo, commander-in-chief of the forces at Bogota, at the head of two thousand men, overset the constitutional authorities, and declared himself Supreme Chief.

The President, Vice-President and Secretary were all under arrest on the 21st.

Congress was dissolved, but many members made good their escape, among them Gen. Herrera, who, in default of the President and Vice-President, is, legally speaking, President of the republic.

M. Arboleda and many others have escaped.

The dictator, in his proclamation, restricts the press, and declares in favor of the church.

The province of Cipaquira has pronounced in his favor.

Gen. José Maria Barriga, with three hundred men, has occupied Honda.

It is reported in town that Gen. Mosquera, of the firm of Mosquera & Co. of your city, has offered his services to the provinces of the coast, to sustain the constitutional authority. I have no time to say more, but I shall keep you advised of the turn things take.

CALAMAR.

CARTHAGENA, April 25, 1854.

Sailing of the French Squadron—Great Excitement at Santa Anna's Late Home—Hopes of the People of Turbaco.

Our Messieurs, or the French squadron, rear-Admiral Viscount Duchesne, is under sail.

Our cock market has improved considerably since yesterday, in consequence of the return of Mr. Antonio Reballo from St. Thomas, one of the former favorites of Santa Anna, who was going to join him. We hope you will have—too hastily, perhaps—opened your treasure to the hero by the Gadsden treaty, and that he will come well provided with American eagles and Mexican dollars.

Turbaco is in an uproar, and the cockpit is preparing, so that we expect some fun. God bring him safe here. General Santa Anna will always lose with the sword what he makes with the pen. Since he left this, on the 12th March, 1853, we expected to see him back soon.

His wife will not follow him, by all accounts.

CARTHAGENA, May 10, 1854.

The Grand Scene in Bogota—General Melo's Melodrama—Santa Anna Expected Home—Expectations of his Friends.

We have had a political melo-drama in Bogota, entiled the "Dictature" of General Jose Md. Melo, who showed himself on the scene or the stage on the 16th last, imprisoning the constitutional heads, and members of the executive.

Generals Herrera and Mosquera will soon restore us order, driving away the demon of the revolution, who is without cause or reason.

When are you going to send us back the Mexican dictator?

All the game cock players expect him soon. They are extremely sorry you did not ratify the "Gadsden" treaty, as they expected to see and handle some of your eagles, mixed with Mexican dollars.

On the other hand, as our Saint Don Antonio, has irremediably to come back to Turbaco, through his merits, your grave Peres de la Patrie, have done well in my humble judgment, to deny him their approbation and their cash. Santa Anna is a good private man, for he allows himself to be scolded in the silence of the night by his handsome lady, Donna Dolores. But let him be or go loose on the public, his definition in your paper of the 3d or 5th of February, 1853, "Too much selfishness, ingratitude, self-conceit, deception and ruse."

Our Callao Correspondence.

CALLAO, April 26, 1854.

Prevalence of Disease in Port—Movements of American, French and Russian War Vessels—Assault on American Sailors—Progress of the Revolution.

The fever sickness, or black vomit, has not yet left us, though it is not as extensive as it was.

The ships-of-war St. Mary's and St. Lawrence are on our coast, from Chile to Peru, the former now lying here at anchor and the latter either at Valparaiso or on her way to the north, along the coast. The St. Mary's paid the Chinchas a visit, to see how matters were going on there.

There are also in port two Russian and two French men-of-war. The latter have laid claim to about $150,000 (say $150,000) for damages and value of property taken from French residents in this country, which amount was paid on the 21st, the day appointed by the French Minister, whose decision and promptness in the matter brought the thing to an early adjustment.

We have just had a disgraceful row at the boat landing, between English and American sailors and the boatmen of this place; and I am sure I speak within bounds when I say that there were ten Peruvian beasts (the boatmen and the negro police and police officers,) to each sailor, and the poor sailors were awfully beaten with boat hooks, oars, swords, &c., and kicked and cuffed, and after all sent to prison. The row commenced between the boatmen and four sailors; the latter were embarking their luggage in the boatman's boat, having hired him to take them on board, and, instead of the police preventing the interference of all the other boatmen, they aided them, first in beating the seamen, and then carried them to prison.

The revolution is still going on slowly, but not the less sure, and the overthrow of the present infamous government will, I presume, soon take place. Many others have turned over to the Elias party since last month, and Gen. Castilla has issued a proclamation, and offers all the navy, army, &c., forty days to resign or change to his favor. There is not the slightest hope of the present government holding out against Elias and Castilla, and no one ever imagines it probable.

W.

Arrest of a Suspected Slaving Crew.

The Kingston *Morning Journal*, of the 1st of May, contains the following piece of news, extracted from the *County Union* newspaper. A correspondent on whom we can rely, sends us the following:—

GRAND CAYMAN, April 10, 1854.

On Friday, the 7th April, a small sloop boat arrived at this island with 18 men, all of them Portuguese. The American Vice Consul, Mr. Eden, Jr., Esq., went on board, and inquired the nature of their visit, and directed the captain and mate to appear before him at his office for investigation.

The following is the statement of the captain, who calls himself Sebastian Desilva Martha—"That he commanded the schooner Olavero, and 17 men, and sailed from Rio Janeiro on the 23d February last, with a cargo of coffee and sugar, bound to New Orleans. A few days after the vessel sailed, he found that she was leaking, but not a great deal, until on the 29th March, about 5:30 in the evening, 60 miles W. S. W. of Cape Cruz, the leak rapidly increased, and apparently one of her planks must have started, and she instantly sunk. No opportunity was afforded them to save books, papers, or anything else. That he, together with his men, saved the two small boats of the vessel, and proceeded to the Cays, and arrived 30 hours after at Boca Grande, where he fell in with some fishermen, with whom they exchanged their small boats for the sloop which they now own—the fishermen also supplied them with provisions."

The Bench inquired why he did not go to Trinidad, which was much nearer to him than Grand Cayman The reply was, that he tried, but in consequence of the north winds prevailing heavily he was forced to bear up for Little Cayman, and from there to this island, in hopes of getting a passage to New Orleans. The Bench also inquired for his log book, and to whom he consigned himself when he got there. He replied that he had no time to save his log book.

The mate, Manuel Japire, and one seaman, Zacharias Carlos Toga, were also examined, and both their statements corroborated that of the captain. They were then dismissed.

Mr. Eden very properly told the captain that, although they were dismissed, it was his opinion that they were the crew of a slaver, and no doubt that a man-of-war was in pursuit of them, and they had escaped.

I understand that their small boat is offered for sale. They intend to take passage for New Orleans in one of our vessels. I might have sent you a more lengthy statement, but our linguist being a half Spaniard, we could not understand a great deal from his explanations.

It is our wish that a man-of-war would visit here a little oftener than they do.

P. S.—Since writing the above the captain and nine of his men have taken passage in the schooner Union, and sailed on the 13th for Belize, Honduras, and from thence to New Orleans.

Theatres and Exhibitions.

BROADWAY THEATRE.—The grand spectacle of "Faustus," in all its original splendor, will be presented to-morrow evening. The cast embraces the names of all the principal artists attached to this establishment. The scenery is said to be beautiful. There will be a full operatic chorus, besides a *corps de ballet*. The farce of "Antony and Cleopatra" will commence the amusements.

BOWERY THEATRE.—The tragedy of "Fazio, or the Italian Wife," will be presented on Monday (to-morrow) evening. Miss Ellen Grey will make her first appearance in the character of Bianca, and Mr. R. Johnston as Fazio. The new play entitled "Salvator Rosa" will conclude the entertainments. Mr. E. Eddy's benefit takes place on Wednesday evening next.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.—An entertainment of a very amusing character is announced for to-morrow evening by manager Niblo. The military comic pantomime called the "Four Lovers" is the first feature, after which the grand ballet pantomime of "Bella la Paquerette," Mlle. Yrca Mathias appearing as Lubin the Savoyard, Bella the Savoyard, and Bella the wife; assisted by the Ravels, Leon Javelli, and M. Brillant.

NATIONAL THEATRE.—The popular melo-dramatic actors, Cony and Taylor, are re-engaged for six nights, and will appear to-morrow evening in the drama of "The Cross of Death," and the pantomimic drama of "La Perouse." The light and amusing extravaganza called "The Fairy Light Guard" will also be performed.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.—Three pieces are selected for to-morrow evening's amusement. The first is Buckstone's comedy of "The Scholar," Mr. Wallack as Erasmus Bookworm. The petite comedy of "My Aunt" will follow, Mr. Wallack as Dick Dashall; and the pleasures of the evening will close with the farce of "A Pretty Piece of Business." Mr. Blake's benefit on Tuesday evening.

AMERICAN MUSEUM.—The amusements selected for to-morrow afternoon consist of the farce of "Away with Melancholy," and "The Fairy Light Guard." The comedy of the "School for Scandal" will be performed in the evening—Mr. C. W. Clarke as Charles Surface, and Miss Mestayer as Lady Teazle.

CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS.—Several favorite melodies are selected for to-morrow evening; among them are the "Rose of Alabama," "Lilly Dale," and "Jersey Jane." The "Concert à la Jullien" will also be given.

WOOD'S MINSTRELS.—Negro melodies, the "Concert à la Jullien," and the operatic burletta of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" are among the leading features of to-morrow evening's concert.

BUCKLEY'S OPERA HOUSE.—The amusements at this establishment are to commence with various melodies and instrumental solos, after which the burlesque opera of "Sonnambula" will be given. Miss A. Eleanor appears as Linah, (Amina.) Mr. Percival as Dan Tucker, (Rodolpho,) and G. S. Buckley as Gumbo, (Elvino.) This being a new feature in negro minstrelsy, there can be no doubt but that the hall will be crowded.

JULLIEN'S CONCERT.—We are pleased to learn that M. Jullien intends giving his principal artists complimentary benefits. To-morrow evening is assigned to that matchless performer on the cornet a-piston, Herr Koenig, for whose benefit a splendid programme is prepared, including two quarterlies for brass instruments, led by the professor himself; he also performs his great solo in the farewell valse. Madame Wallace Bouchelle will sing two of her beautiful ballads, and M'lle Anna Zerr will sing Wallace's Happy Birding, which, with some of the great works of the old masters, and choice cullings from Jullien's compositions, leaves nothing to be desired by the most fastidious. Mr. Brough, who has many claims on the public, as an old favorite artist, takes his benefit on Wednesday evening, when, no doubt, he will have a bumper.

Interesting from Mexico.

OUR ACAPULCO CORRESPONDENCE.

ACAPULCO, March 23, 1854.

Notes of the late Military Movements—Position of the Armies of Santa Anna and Alvarez Previous to the Battle.

Since my last no movement has been made on the part of the troops on either side. The partisans of Santa Anna, to the number of 3,000, are posted at Chilpalcingo, and General Alvarez at the pass of Peliquiro, where they will remain until Santa Anna thinks he has a sufficient force to pass.

Chilpalcingo, the headquarters of Santa Anna, is near the capital of the State, on an extensive plain, and about half-way to Mexico.

Peliquiro, where General Alvarez is stationed, is a high mountain of that name; the pass is of great length, and not more than twelve or fifteen feet wide, on one side a perpendicular wall of rock, and the other a stupendous precipice.

ACAPULCO, April 22, 1854.

March of Santa Anna on Acapulco at the Head of his Army—Way-side Skirmishes—Encampment near San Diego Castle—First Combat in the Town—Negotiations, and their Failure—Bloody Intentions of his Serene Highness.

On the 13th April the troops of Santa Anna, instead of passing the Peliquiro, which I have described to you, and where everything was prepared for his reception, passed further down the mountain, at a place called Cacillo, where he met with but a very slight resistance from a part of Alvarez's troops under Billa Eal.

General Alvarez, in the meantime, retiring on their fort, and arriving at Dos Anoyas, where the two roads meet, only an hour in advance of Santa Anna—in fact, so close that Alvarez's rear guard had a slight skirmish. They also had a slight skirmish at La Venta, about three leagues from Acapulco, after which no resistance was made on the part of Alvarez, and on the 17th of April Santa Anna in person, at the head of his five thousand men, entered the environs of Acapulco, and encamped about two miles from the Castle, where he still remains.

On the morning of the 19th a party of about 120 men entered the town under cover of the houses, and for about two hours the streets in the neighborhood of the Castle were the scene of a hard skirmish. They retired, leaving only three dead, while on the side of Alvarez one was killed and three wounded. After this negotiations were opened between the two parties, Santa Anna offering to pay all forced loans, to spare the lives of everybody, and give them their passports and $40,000 to divide among them, that they might not leave the country beggared. This is the report of Comonfort, who has command here, who has rejected all concession, and has even gone so far as to fire on the first flag of truce hoisted in Santa Anna's camp.

It is said Santa Anna has threatened to strew the Calsada with dead; there is no doubt that when he takes the Castle he will not spare the heads, and there is no manner of doubt he will take it, for what can even the Castle, with 500 men badly armed, badly fed, without discipline, and, it is said, discontented, do against 5,000 regular troops, such as they are, even if Alvarez is, as some say, in the mountains with 1,500 Indians.

Thus the affair stands at present. There may be an attack to-night, as I have noticed movements all day in the camp of Santa Anna. The port has been in a state of blockade for about a fortnight.

ACAPULCO, May 6, 1854.

Retreat of General Santa Anna—Sad Memorials of His Presence—His Losses—His Retrograde Route—Disbanding of the Troops of Alvarez—Paper Decrees of the Great Dictator.

Since my last we have been deprived of the pleasure of the vicinity of Santa Anna.

On the morning of the 25th of April, we arose as usual, to look at the camp of Santa Anna, but to the utmost surprise of everybody, no camp or troops could be seen—everything had disappeared.

To convince us of the fact of their having been there, they left the bodies of two prisoners, shot and tied to a tree. What may be the meaning of this movement it is difficult to see. All sorts of reports are afloat—revolutions, in and about Mexico, disaffection in the camp, &c., &c., are the most recognized and probable. For myself, I am at a loss for any other cause.

Santa Anna had 5,000 good troops to act against by no means an impregnable fortress, and 400 or 500 undisciplined men, and (to give the largest report,) 1,500 Indians, under Alvarez, in the mountains about Acapulco—good men to hang upon an enemy's rear and torment a retreat, but better to run when turned upon and faced boldly. Santa Anna has suffered much in men and officers and mules, from these people; but this is only report, and I am inclined to doubt it.

Santa Anna has retreated beyond Chilpalcingo, and, it is reported, will take up his quarters for the rainy season in the fertile valleys about Equala, where he will have several large towns to depend upon for supplies.

Many of the troops of Alvarez have been disbanded and returned to their homes, and but a small force is kept under arms. Everything is quiet—the people are beginning to occupy their houses. The vessels of the blockading squadron have not made their appearance for some time, and, I think, have also deserted us.

Santa Anna has abolished the department of Guerrero—stricken its name from the republic—dividing it into four portions and joining them to the four neighboring States or departments.

The authorities here suggest that they had better conquer it first.

Washington Territory.

OUR STEILACOOM CORRESPONDENCE.

STEILACOOM, W. T., March 30, 1854.

Capsizing of a Boat and Loss of Ten Lives—An Officer of the United States Army, with Eight Soldiers and a Citizen, Drowned—Names of the Deceased—Government Neglect of the Army.

Never has it been my lot to have to transmit such a piece of painful news as what I am now about to make known; and I trust, yea, fervently trust, that it may be the last time. You will please to give it a place in your columns, so that it may not only be for the subscribers of your very valuable journal, but that it may come to the ears of some of the friends or relatives of the deceased parties.

Intelligence having been received by the commanding officer of the military station near Steilacoom, that some white men had been killed by Indians on the Sound, he (the officer) ordered an officer and fifteen men to proceed immediately down the Sound for the purpose of bringing to justice such Indians as might be legally accused. In obedience to such orders a party of fifteen men and one officer left the station on the 10th of March, and proceeded to the place in question, where they arrived on the 13th.

This detachment was joined to a party of volunteers who were commanded by his Excellency, J. J Stevens, the Governor of the Territory and Superintendent of Indian Affairs. In about fourteen or fifteen days after leaving the garrison they met a canoe containing the officer in command Brevet Major G. H. Larnard, Captain 4th Infantry U. S. A.; Corporal J. T. Barlow, Musician McIntyre, and Privates Ross, Clarke, and Fitzpatrick.

When they left us, which was at Port Ludlow, the entire party consisted of the Major and Corporal Barlow; Musician McIntyre, and Privates Charles Ross, of Philadelphia, Pa.; Fitzpatrick and Fitzsimmons, of Company A., 4th Infantry; Musician Henry Hall, of New York; Privates Clarke and Lees, of Company C., 4th Infantry, and one citizen named Hamilton, who had command of the boat. Two only, (Privates Danford and Owens) of Company A. 4th Infantry, were saved.

This dreadful catastrophe happened on Monday morning the 27th inst., the boat being struck by a squall.

In winter and spring an open boat is unfit for men to travel in, especially on such waters as the Sound, and it is the belief of every person here that government is very much to blame for not having a sufficient military force on the Sound, as the number of enlisted men stationed here for the protection of the settlers on all Puget Sound, a very large tract, does not amount to more than about forty men; and the government should have a sufficient force—say six or eight companies—stationed on Puget Sound, and also a steamer of such dimensions as would carry about one hundred men and the necessary luggage, and have proper arrangements for cooking, and beds for the men to sleep at night. This would be greatly to our advantage as well as to that of the settler, because it would not occupy so much time in going from place to place as it would in a boat or schooner, and the government would only have to employ an engineer or two and a captain, as the crew, &c., could be detailed from the military stations and placed on extra duty.

I trust that ere long we shall have the pleasure of seeing a neat little United States steamer ploughing the waters of Puget Sound.

The Anarchy in Greece.

[From the London News, May 12.]

The utter anarchy which seems to pervade the kingdom of Greece—the brigandage exercised by Greek incendiary emissaries in the Turkish provinces nearest the Greek frontier—and the piratical atrocities perpetrated in the Greek waters—may all in great part be traced to the habit of telling "white lies," which weak but well-meaning ministers and diplomatists are so apt to indulge in. From an early period in the present century till 1830, the Greeks naturally excited considerable sympathy throughout Europe. There can be no doubt that they, in common with most of the other subject races, were cruelly dealt with under the old Turkish *régime*, and the associations which literary Europe attaches to ancient Greece predisposed the inhabitants of the West to take a more lively interest in its modern inhabitants than in Armenians, Kurds, Arabs, and other more alien tribes. There is, moreover, something very fascinating about the Greek as a companion. With many weaknesses—and among the most prominent a sad addiction to falsehood—he is a kindly creature, vivacious, subtle in intellect, graceful in the intercourse of society. The party of progress over all the continent devoted to the cause of the Greeks those aspirations and efforts which were so sternly and relentlessly repressed when directed to reforms at home. A Philhellenistic propagandism sprang into active existence in France, Germany, and England, and was connived at by the Holy Alliance, as a sort of lightning conductor to divert danger from their own heads. Russia laughed in its sleeve, and allowed things to take their course, confident that it would ultimately render them subservient to its own views of aggrandizement. At last came the Greek revolution, the internecine strife between Turks and Greeks, the swarming of Klephts throughout the Greek provinces, the half-patriotic, half-piratical daring of the men of Spezzia and other islands. It soon became apparent that the excitable Greeks were little amenable to the control of sober reason. They fought bravely as guerillas, and evinced a pertinacious determination to fight the Turks to the last gasp of the last man; but to bring them to submit to civil organization or military discipline was found to be impossible. A protracted butchery and the final extinction of the Greek race appeared to be the only possible result of their revolution. From such a consummation the humanity of Europe shrunk aghast; and the consequence was a determination on the part of its governments to intervene in behalf of the Greeks. But to this end the co-operation of two alien and opposed parties was necessary: of the liberals, as represented by the Canningites, who had broken loose from so many old tory prejudices; and of the Holy Alliance, as represented by the then reigning dynasty of France, Russia, and the powers of Central Europe. England could not be brought to tolerate the perversion of Philhellenism into a means of extending the power and influence of despotism; the continental monarchs were equally resolute not to recognise any liberal principle of government. The two parties, agreed, therefore, to take up a neutral ground in their intervention on behalf of the Greeks. They alleged that their commerce in the Levant suffered from the piracies which sprang from the endless strife; and they insisted upon the Porte's allowing the war to be put an end to, either by recognizing Greece as a tributary vassal State (like Wallachia and Moldavia,) or by recognizing it as a free, independent State. The result is notorious: the establishment of the kingdom of Greece, not by the reason-guided valor of its inhabitants, and not in accordance with their republican aspirations. The Canningites and whigs of England flattered themselves that they had achieved a master-stroke of policy, in thus creating an independent Greece, at the trifling cost of keeping silence regarding the great principles upon which national independence ought to be based, and assigning as the sole motive of their conduct a simple regard to the security of their trade in the Levant. England and Europe are now paying the penalty for this "white lie."

The battle of Navarino gave birth, not to a Greek nation, but to a Greek monarchy. The excitable and impractical Greeks have been withheld from all means of educating themselves to act as a nation. A Greek government, in which a silly German king and a vain, romantic German queen constitute the nucleus around which all the mercenary intriguers and ruffians of the Greek race have gathered, has been upheld against its suicidal follies by the strong hands of foreign governments. France (since the three days of 1830) and England have acted in good faith, though often with little wisdom; Russia has assiduously fostered the Greek bureaucracy as the permanent staff of an organized Greek insurrection throughout Turkey, whenever the time should arrive for making a clutch at Constantinople. The Emperor Nicholas imagines that the time has come for burking the "sick man," and taking possession of his property; and his Athenian *condottieri* have accordingly received instructions to complete their levies and prepare for active service. The Athenian bureaucracy are ready enough to respond to the call; their imbecility, corruption, and avarice have exhausted the resources of the luckless kingdom of Greece, and they are eager to add to it new and unplundered provinces. The "white lie" which was made the pretext for establishing the dynasty in the name of which they rule has not been forgotten. They reason with themselves thus:—"If Europe made us rulers of the kingdom of Greece as a bribe to put down Greek piracy in 1830, Europe may add Thessaly and Epirus to our territories as a bribe to put down Greek piracy in 1854." Upon this hint they have acted. Throughout the whole of the kingdom of Greece the jails have been emptied of the felons and brigands pent up therein. These worthies have been regimented, and their ranks filled up by levies from the Klephts in Greece, Thessaly, and Epirus. Some detachments of them have been sent across the Turkish frontier, under the command of officers who recently held commissions in the Greek army, and others have been allowed to resume their old marauding habits in the waters of the Levant. The Porte and its allies, while engaged in repelling the Russian invasion from the banks of the Danube, have their attention distracted and their efforts partially neutralized, by the necessity of extirpating robber hordes in Thessaly and Epirus, and clearing the Archipelago of pirates, both of whom find recruits and a refuge in the territories of independent Greece.

To prove that this is the real state of affairs in the Morea and the surrounding mainland, isles and waters, we need not now refer to the reports of private individuals. It is unequivocally and forcibly declared in the letter of the French resident at Athens to the Greek Minister of Foreign Affairs, which we published yesterday. On the authority of the French Consul at Chalcis, and the Admiral Barbier de Tinan, M. de Forth-Rouen explicitly declares that the sweepings of the Greek jails, let loose by the Greek authorities, have been countenanced and supported by those authorities in making marauding incursions into Turkey, in capturing and plundering merchant vessels, and in threatening (like our own rockites and ribbonmen of Ireland) the French Consul, and the peaceable British subjects resident in Eubœa.

Though the marauders have experienced a check in Turkey, their machinations throughout the Morea, Attica and the Greek Islands, and their robberies and murders at sea, are apparently on the increase. How much credit is to be given to the reports that the government at Athens has openly taken part with them, a short time will show; but the growing audacity and activity of the insurrectionary committee at Syra is placed beyond a doubt. A landing has been attempted by their emissaries on the island of Samos, and an English merchant vessel has been found at sea, plundered, without a living soul on board, its boats on deck, and its scuppers drenched with blood. This state of things cannot be allowed to continue. The resuscitated Conrads and Zambres of independent Greece must be put down. But how? The mind recoils from the idea of undoing what has been done—of giving the Greeks no opportunity of elevating themselves to the dignity of a nation. And yet the Greek government cannot be trusted, and under its misrule of well nigh a quarter of a century the Moreote and island Greeks have become more inveterately and profoundly demoralized than they were before 1830. To allow free action in these circumstances to a Greek government is out of the question, and there seems danger even in trusting the people. And yet the experience of all history tells us that no people have ever become fit for self-government under foreign domination. This perplexity, in which we find ourselves involved, is the natural and necessary fruit of the timid policy and "white lies" of the liberals of 1830. It is at least evident, that their policy ought not again to be adopted. To put down the Greek brigandage and piracy, which is now growing to a head, in the first place, by the strong hand, and then to appeal to the common sense of the people of independent Greece, and by bestowing on them a really national and popular government, grant them another trial, seems only our course. In this we may fail of success; but no other means of arresting the evil presenting itself, the experiment ought to be tried.

Palestine Mortgaged to the Rothschilds.

[From the Philadelphia Ledger, May 27.]

It is said, abroad, that Palestine has been mortgaged to the Rothschilds, as security for a loan advanced to the Sultan. The rumor further asserts, that, among the possibilities of the future, is the erection of Palestine, on the conclusion of a peace, into a Jewish kingdom, under the dynasty of the Rothschilds. That serious territorial alterations will grow out of the pending war, is incontestible; and this suggestion regarding Palestine, however visionary it may seem, is, therefore, not quite absurd.

That Palestine should fall into the possession of some other people than the Turks is desirable, on many accounts. Situated, as it is, at a distance from the central government, and liable continually to the exactions of Pachas, or the indifference of Governors, it offers no sufficient inducements for capital to settle there, or industry to remain. It is consequently in a state of progressive decay. Agriculture is neglected, trade finds little to support it, and ignorance, superstition and vice domineer over the land. From the furthest shores of Nazareth to the Southern waters of the Dead Sea, a curse seems to hang over