AFFAIRS IN EUROPE.

THE VICTORIES OVER THE RUSSIANS—INDIFFERENCE OF THE ENGLISH COURT.

(From the London Times, Oct. 9.)

The war with Russia has attained its crisis—at least, for the present campaign. There is not an hour of the day or night in which intelligence might not be received of the most vital consequence—tidings of battles won, or hopes deferred—of conquest, of slaughter, of embarrassment. Deserted as London may appear to be by the fashionable birds of passage, a more intense anxiety actuates the great capital of the world just now than at any other time within our remembrance. From the highest to the lowest the same feeling prevails, and if any foreigner wished to convince himself that the English are a fighting, if not a military, nation, let him visit London at the present moment. English blood has been drawn. *Facta est alea*—the Czar must make up his mind to fight it out to the perdition of one or both—at least, until one shall have committed to the terms which the other may impose. Such is the feeling of the millions of Englishmen who are awaiting with the greatest eagerness the arrival of every scrap of intelligence from the seat of war, if we of the veteran statesmen who have passed so many years of their existence in the higher regions of Olympus thought that they can preserve their *sang froid* and indifference in the midst of occurrences which upset the equanimity of the great mass of their countrymen. It is, no doubt, a fine thing to have attained so calm and philosophic a tone of mind that the petty interests of humanity pass before one but as so many units in a calculation which must be correctly solved. We are far removed from it ourselves, and confess that we cannot, without very considerable effort, understand how men in the position of high ministers of state should absent themselves at such a moment from the centre of affairs, and take their pastime while the fleets and armies of England are actually engaged with the enemy. In ordinary cases it is fair enough that men who have been condemned to the pestiferous air of a public assembly, and to the tiresome routine of ordinary business for many months, should take their holiday, and seek relaxation and health in country excursions. But surely, if ever there was an occasion in the history of England when right honorable gentlemen might make a little sacrifice of their own pleasure and convenience on the altar of their country, it is now present. Surely, at such a moment, it is scarcely decent that the members of the administration should be so scattered that it would require something like a week to assemble the flock if any sudden emergency calling for united counsels should arise. At the present time the Duke of Newcastle and the Earl of Clarendon are at their posts; they are both indefatigable in the discharge of their duty, and they, no doubt, represent two of the departments most intimately concerned with the management of the war. Sir James Graham, however, who represents the Admiralty, is playing the part of Lord in Waiting at Balmoral. The Earl of Aberdeen, the Duke of Argyll, and Sir George Grey, are amusing themselves in various ways in the Scottish Highlands. Lord John Russell is sedulously idle at Scarborough, and Mr. Gladstone in Wales. If any of the Cabinet Ministers actually require the renovating influences of sea air and hot or cold salt water baths for the renovation of their constitutions, there are spots enough on the southern coast of England which might have been selected as places of temporary retirement, and which would at the same time possess the signal advantage of greater proximity to London. For one season this little sacrifice might have been made. Even if the immediate exigencies of the war do not require the presence of all the Cabinet Ministers in town, at least they should be close at hand. There is a decency and propriety which should be considered at such a moment as well as the actual necessities of the case.

There is another point to which we would advert with all respect. Intelligence was yesterday received that the Queen's soldiers have been engaged in a stern and most bloody conflict. That conflict must necessarily have been renewed, and within a few days from the date of the first great battle the armies of England must again have been engaged in a deadly struggle with her enemies. Where is the court at such a time? The patriotism and deep feeling of the royal lady who most worthily occupies the throne of these realms are far too well known to admit of doubt or question. Let it be clearly understood—as clearly as English words expressing real sentiments can make it—that we do not so much as by an inuendo mean to insinuate a fault in our sovereign. We are, however, but giving utterance to the universal feeling when we say that the nation would have been gratified if the highest personage in the land had remained in or near town at so anxious a crisis as the present. The Queen has been ill-advised upon the subject. England does not look upon the absence of the court with indifference at a time when every hour is pregnant with the most important result to the vital interests of the country. It is not in the temper or nature of Englishmen to affect an indifference which they do not feel, nor to play the braggarts by affecting to despise an adversary who is still reckoned among the great potentates of the world. Somehow or other it jars upon our feelings to give in one column the list of the killed and wounded in these bloody battles, and in another the pithy announcements of the *Court Circular* to the effect that the Queen and her courtiers are amusing themselves in the heart of the Scottish Highlands, as though the lives of her bravest subjects were not in instant jeopardy.

A STRANGE STORY FROM THE BALTIC.

[From the London Standard.]

About a fortnight since a council of war had been held, to consider what further proceedings could be taken against the enemy before the closing of the navigation by frost. This council, at which Sir Charles Napier presided, was composed of all the admirals and captains of the united fleets. After a short consultation, it was unanimously agreed to, that, on account of the advanced season, further hostilities must be suspended, and that the fleets had better return home. The admirals reported this decision to their respective governments; but Sir Charles Napier, it is averred, appended to his report an opinion of his own, that something might be undertaken against Sweaborg before the setting in of the frost.

I am further informed that on this circumstance being communicated to the French admiral he was exceedingly indignant, and, to use the very words of my informant, actuated less by a spirit of rivalry than by a sense of the dangers to which his ships would be exposed if longer detained in those latitudes, resolved upon thwarting the British admiral's plans, and gave immediate orders for the return of the fleet to France. It is even surmised, but not stated positively, that the French admiral took this resolution after the British government had given its assent to the bombardment of Sweaborg. The French fleet consequently sailed for France, and you will have by this time received information that some vessels have got as far even as the North Sea.

On Thursday week, Admiral Parseval Duchesne, immediately on his arrival in Kiel, sent off a despatch by telegraph, to inform the French Emperor of his proceedings, and in the course of Friday received by the same medium a despatch from Paris highly disapproving of his conduct, and peremptorily ordering him forthwith to return off the Gulf of Finland, for the purpose of co-operating with Sir Charles Napier against Sweaborg, with an intimation that further instructions would be sent to him in a couple of days by post. To this the admiral replied, both by telegraph and letter, setting forth the dangers that awaited them in those seas; that his fleet was dispersed, and could not be got together before the lapse of five or six days, &c. but the French Emperor was resolute, and the French fleet is now under orders to return to the Gulf of Finland.

From what I can gather from the French naval officers, on short leave of absence here, the French entertain an extreme dread of the perils and dangers of a winter in the Baltic. They say that their finest vessel, the Austerlitz, was only saved from total loss by throwing her guns overboard; that two other large vessels, a ship of the line and a steamer, ran on a sand bank, and were not got off without the greatest difficulty; that the steamer with its crew was saved from destruction by little less than a miracle, and that the men having once had the prospect held out to them of returning to France, will repair to the scene of action in anything but a good fighting humor. The officers in general strongly condemn this counter order, in the month of October, and contend, with an appearance of reason, that although with great sacrifices they may do some little harm to the enemy, it will be by no means commensurate with the risks they run from the storms they may expect to encounter.

The expectations of the British public on the appointment of Sir Charles Napier to the command of the Baltic fleet, were raised to so high a pitch from his well known personal courage and daring, that anything he may now perform will be regarded with abated interest. The conduct of the French Emperor and of the French government seems to have been beyond all praise, and strongly contrasts with our own vacillating policy.

THE BRITISH ADMIRALTY REGISTER OF WRECKS FOR 1853.

[From the Lifeboat or Journal of the National Shipwreck Institution for October.]

In the *Lifeboat Journal*, No. 11, we gave as one reason for the discontinuance of the register of shipwrecks on the coasts of the united kingdom, which we had previously inserted, that a wreck register was being compiled at the Admiralty, which would be annually presented to Parliament. That document for 1853 has now been published, which enables us to furnish our readers with a summary of its contents.

It is, as usual, a fearful list, numbering 832 disasters, but it is gratifying to observe, so far as loss of property is concerned, that the register for 1853 shows a very considerable decrease in the number of wrecks and casualties, as compared with the preceding year, when 1,115 occurred.

In the gales of February, March, April, and July, 1853, the numbers exceeded those of the same months in 1852, and the month of May in each year produced the same amount; but in all the other months of 1853 the numbers fell much short of those in the corresponding months of the previous year.

This may be accounted for by the fact that the gales of the winter months of 1853 were less frequent and of shorter duration, although they blew with occasional violence. On the other hand, however, the year 1853 records a loss of 989 lives, being 69 more than were lost in 1852, when the number, so far as is known, was 920. This increased number in proportion to the number of wrecks was caused by the great sacrifice of life which occurred in two or three individual instances. Thus, the loss of the Annie Jane shows 360 alone, that of the Queen Victoria 83, and that of the Dalhousie 59.

There can be no doubt that these total numbers for each year show considerably less than the actual amount of loss of life which has occurred on and around our coast, as there are no means at command for ascertaining the number of those whose vessels sail out of port and are never again heard of. The lives of fishermen and other boatmen are undoubtedly also often lost, without any official returns being made of the same.

The *Admiralty Register of Wrecks* is compiled principally from the Coastguard returns, from *Lloyd's* published list, from the *Shipping and Mercantile Gazette*, and from the official reports of Lloyd's agents around the coast to the Admiralty. It is prepared by Commander J. V. Read, R. N., and although imperfect, as any such register must be, there is no doubt that it is the most complete account of wrecks published.

Annexed to the returns is a wreck chart, on which a black spot marks the site of each wreck, fire, or collision, as far as can be ascertained.

The following is a summary of the *Register*:—

The wrecks on the coasts and in the seas of the united kingdom, in the year 1853, were 832, which may be thus classed:—

Totally wrecked	369
Totally lost in collision	52
Damaged seriously and had to discharge	386
Damaged seriously in collision	25
Total	832

The number of casualties in each month were:—January, 106; February, 91; March, 52; April, 78; May, 41; June, 26; July, 45; August, 33; September, 70; October, 96; November, 71; December, 123. Total, 832.

Of these, 253 occurred on the east coast of Great Britain; 76 on the south coast, and 130 on the west coast; 81 wrecks took place on the coasts of Ireland; 6 were cast on shore at Scilly, 11 at the Channel Islands, 3 at Orkney and Shetland, and 12 at the Isle of Man; the remaining 260 wrecks occurred in the surrounding seas.

The whole loss of lives during the year, as far as has been ascertained, amounts to 989.

How many painful reflections is such a return calculated to awaken in every mind? That 1,000 lives (which may be taken as a probable average) should be thus, every year, prematurely cut off on our own coasts alone, is, indeed, a melancholy fact. There is no other calling of life than that of those whose "business is on the great waters" in which so constant and great a sacrifice of life takes place.

But the most painful part of the subject to our minds is the question which forces itself on us:—How much of the sacrifice of life and consequent human misery might have been prevented? A sense of neglected opportunity is, probably, one of the most painful reflections which ever saddens the human breast, as, without doubt, it is one of the most alarming that ever arouses the long slumbering conscience at the last hour. But a nation collectively may be awakened to a sense of "neglected opportunity" as well as an individual; and, as with an individual, well is it if such takes place before it be too late—before the opportunity be taken away.

The Late Murder in Newark.

INQUEST ON THE BODY OF CONSTABLE BADGELEY—COMMITTAL OF THE ITALIAN ON A CHARGE OF MURDER.

[From the Newark (N. J.) Mercury, Oct 26.]

On Monday evening officers Badgeley and Slingerland arrested two individuals for drunkenness and riot, and being taken to the City Marshal's office, were committed by Justice Hyde. One was an Italian and the other an Hungarian, and during their stay at the office of the Marshal, the latter was boisterous, and exhibited a very vindictive spirit. About half-past 9 the prisoners were handcuffed together, and committed into the charge of officer Badgeley, to be taken to jail, officers Garrabrant and Slinger and following after with two other prisoners. When the party had turned the corner of Warren into Wolsey street, near the jail, officer Badgeley was heard to cry for help, and the other officers, who were a short distance behind, on running up found that he was stabbed. The Italian, who is a tall man, was attempting to run away, dragging the Hungarian, who had fallen down, by the handcuff. Officer Badgely, after staggering about a few moments, fell to the ground, and aid being secured was borne to the jail, where the prisoners were also conducted. On returning to the place where the conflict occurred the officers found a large knife, the blade of which is about five inches long, covered with blood. Mr. Badgely designated the Italian as the one who inflicted the stab. Mr. B. lived but two hours after being stabbed. He was about fifty years of age, and as an officer was prompt and vigilant.

We give below the affidavits of the several witnesses called before the coroner's jury yesterday morning, from which the full particulars of this lamentable circumstance may be gleaned.

James Slinger and—Resides at No. 36 Thomas street; is one of the city marshals; he and the deceased, marshal Badgely, arrested two men who were intoxicated about 8 o'clock last evening: they were not able to walk steady enough to keep the sidewalk; they stumbled off into the gutter several times; they were arrested on Railroad avenue, between the Canal bridge and Commerce street; there was no violence used in the arrest: the taller man of the two wore a white hat, and showed some resistance; the smaller one said, "I go with you only to satisfy the people, but if I was not disposed to go I could kill you;" the other was in charge of Mr. Badgely, and said several times to Mr. B., "Let me go;" they were taken to the marshal's office, and were committed by Justice Hyde; whenever they spoke together they used a language I could not understand—I thought it was German; these two persons were afterwards handcuffed together—the tall one on the right hand and the smaller person on the left—the tall one with the right hand free; the hand was free on the outside of each prisoner; Badgely went on ahead of me with these two; I was behind some distance, with two other prisoners in charge; at the corner of Wilsey and Warren streets I heard Badgely call out "Help! help!" he was about 200 or 300 yards ahead; Marshal John B. Garrabrant was with me at the time, and he ran on to assist him; I left the prisoners whom I had in charge to come along themselves, and I went to Badgely's assistance; I saw Badgeley stagger and fall down; I caught him and let him easily upon the ground; he said, "I am stabbed—I am a dead man;" the prisoners said nothing at that time; I supposed from what Badgeley said that he knew which one gave the stab; all the prisoners were taken to the jail; we then got assistance, and went back and brought Mr. Badgeley to the jail, where he was placed in a room; we saw no weapons in the hands of the prisoners; afterwards we took a lantern and went back to the place and found a knife in the street about half way from the corner of Warren and Wilsey streets to the jail; the tall man had no hat on when he came into the jail; I did not hear Badgeley say anything about the stabbing afterwards (the knife found was here shown witness); this is the same knife I picked up; I found it with the blade open; I saw blood on it by the light of the lantern; did not see Badgeley at any time use violence towards the prisoner; I heard no more until Badgeley called for help; the time when the stabbing occurred was after 10 o'clock; Mr. Badgeley was a prompt officer, but I never knew him to use unnecessary violence towards a prisoner.

Officer John B. Garrabrant swore that he was with marshal Slingerland about 2 o'clock, bringing up two prisoners to the jail; at the corner of Warren and Wilsey streets he heard the deceased call for help, and immediately went to his assistance, and found the smaller of the prisoners down upon the ground, the other apparently trying to pull him along; Badgley said, "I am stabbed;" the tall one raised his hand and said something that witness could not understand.

Augustus Grietz swore to substantially the same facts as officer Garrabrant.

Charles G. Ritchie, keeper of the County Prison, testified to having received the prisoners; they appeared to be Germans; the tallest one told me he was an Italian; the committents describe the little one as John Foringer, the other as a Dutchman with drab hat and black band. When Badgley was brought in he was laid on the floor; I unbuttoned his coat and saw a wound in his breast; he asked for water; he said he wanted to see his wife; I subsequently fixed a bed on a settee, and we laid him on it; while locking the prisoners in the cells the doctor called me to come and hear what the deceased was saying; I then came to him and heard him say the tall man struck him; I asked him if he was sure it was the tall man? He said "it was;" he then said that he was in the rear of them between the two; they were handcuffed so that the tall one was on the right, with the right hand free; Badgeley then said; "I struck the man that struck me, after I was stabbed." The deceased lived about two hours after he was brought in; he died about 12 o'clock; I saw no blood on the small man; the other was covered with blood and his face badly bruised; the handcuffs had a chain of four inches in length, and gave plenty of room to turn half face either to the right or left.

Frederika Fassinger, wife of John Fastinger, testified to having seen the knife, found in the street on the night of the murder, in the room of Gardanelli on several occasions, and in other particulars corroborated her husband's testimony.

After the examination of the last witness, the prisoner was brought before the jury, and upon being questioned said he was born in Italy; that he has been twenty-seven months in America, and three months in Newark; that he was here two weeks last year, and that he is by occupation a hatter; he admitted going to New York on Monday, and that he sometimes left a knife on the table of his room.

There being no further testimony, the jury deliberated a short time, when they returned the following verdict:—That Maxwell Badgeley came to his death on the night of the 23d instant from the consequences of a wound produced by a dirk knife, said wound being inflicted by the hands of Joseph Gardanelli.

In pursuance of this verdict the coroner issued his warrant, fully committing the prisoner for trial.

LATEST FROM UTAH.—The Boston *Journal* of October 24 says:—Late mails from the Great Salt Lake bring intelligence that gold has been discovered on the Sweet Water river, and many persons were prospecting there. Two Utah Indians, tried for the murder of two Mormon lads, had been found guilty, and sentenced to be hung on the 15th September. Forty Mormon missionaries had left Deseret and were travelling across the plains, with the design of separating and dispersing to the four quarters of the world, for the purpose of spreading the Mormon faith. The trading house on Deer creek, eighty miles west of Laramie, has been consumed, with its outbuildings, by fire—the work of hostile Indians. The inmates had previously left on account of Indian difficulties. The trading station at Ash Hollow, on the North Platte, had been abandoned in consequence of a notification from the head chief of the Sioux nation that he would cut the throats of all who remained after a given day. Parties of emigrants have several times been attacked, and their horses stampeded by the Indians, but in the neighborhood of Laramie all has been quiet since the massacre. A number of merchant trains had arrived at Deseret City, and merchandise was rapidly being exchanged for gold. Everything there was prosperous. One side of the city wall had been carried away by a water spout, but was being reconstructed. Improvements in the city were progressing, and some very handsome houses were being erected. A great number of men were employed upon the temple, which was about being built of a beautiful red free stone. The manufacture of iron was going on to a considerable extent. A paper mill was in successful operation. The sugar refinery was expected to turn out a sufficient quantity of beet sugar to almost or quite supply the demand, and common laborers found ready employment at wages of two or three dollars per day.

GENERAL GAINES.—It may not be generally known, that within the precincts of the old cemetery of this city, above the remains of the gallant veteran whose name heads this article. Within a small lot inclosed within a wall of brick, near the centre of the cemetery, covered with a coarse flat stone not an inch above the surrounding earth, without an inscription of any kind to mark the tomb of a man so distinguished in military annals of the country. Has the body of "Gen. Edmund Pendleton Gaines?"—*Mobile Register.*

Interesting from Guatemala—Anticipated Destruction of the Capital.

OUR GUATEMALA CORRESPONDENCE.

CITY OF GUATEMALA, August 1, 1854.

Continuous Earthquakes at Guatemala—Damage by Them—General Alarm—Families Deserting the City—Erection of Huts and Tents in the Plazas—Effects of the Earthquakes on the Surrounding Country—Religious Services and Processions in Consequence—Eighty-first Anniversary of the Destruction of Antigua Guatemala by an Earthquake—Total Destruction of the Town of Jamiltepeque, State of Oaxca, with Great Loss of Life—Continuance of the Shocks at San Salvador—The New Mexican Movement—The New York Herald in Guatemala.

From the date of my last letter up to Friday, the 14th ult., nothing of importance had occurred here; on the morning of that day, however, the first of a succession of shocks of earthquakes took place, which have by their severity and continuance excited great alarm. As mentioned in a former letter, a smart shock was felt here soon after the destruction of San Salvador, but the effect produced upon the public mind soon passed away. Now, however, a feeling of anxiety and fear pervades the minds of all. Since the year 1830, when considerable damage was done this city, no regular succession of earthquakes has occurred, nor did the casual ones that have intervened since that, cause a tithe of the damage now done, or the dread of any impending calamity, such as now exists. Let me give you particulars, with the result of some few notes made as they have occurred.

As above stated, the first shock, slight, occurred at 9 A. M., on Friday, the 14th ult. The atmosphere was calm and cloudy and the thermometer at 70 degrees Fahrenheit. On Saturday, the 15th, three shocks took place; one in the forenoon and two in the afternoon; the weather much the same, and the thermometer ranging from 64 degrees to 70 degrees Fahrenheit. On Sunday, the 16th, there were also three shocks; weather, &c., same as before. Up to this time the shocks felt had been slight; none exceeding one second to a second and a half in duration; course from south to north, and without noise. On Monday morning, however, at 5½ o'clock, a smart shock of two seconds duration, accompanied with a hollow rumbling noise and a subsequent vibration of the earth took place, and was the first to create a distrustful feeling upon the mind. Until twelve minutes before two o'clock no other succeeded, when two successive shocks (at an interval of about two seconds between them,) came of great violence, accompanied with a loud noise, and doing considerable damage to the public and private buildings in the city. The old cracks made by the earthquakes of 1830 were re-opened and many new ones made. Two or three small houses were thrown down, and an old woman, a prisoner in the jail, was seriously injured. The churches of San Francisco, Santa Teresa, the cathedral, &c., had large cracks made in them, and that of San Augustine was badly damaged. I do not believe fifty houses in the city escaped without some slight damage. In a moment the streets were filled with people, the cry of "*Dios fuerte*" resounded upon every side, and many hurried to the churches or knelt in the streets to pray. My own sensations I cannot describe. The house in which I live creaked and cracked, as though about to tumble down, and the agitation of the earth was so great that it produced upon me a feeling like sea sickness. The duration of these shocks was about four seconds each, the course the same as before, and the motion of the undulatory or horizontal kind. The weather was unusually clear, the thermometer at 73 degrees, Fahrenheit, and the barometer had risen during the day several degrees. At three o'clock P. M. another rather severe shock occurred, and they continued occurring at intervals throughout the afternoon and night, occasionally accompanied with a vibratory motion and a rumbling noise. The entire number of shocks through the day and night was thirteen. Throughout the afternoon many persons were moving out of the city for safety, others were erecting tents and booths in the various plazas or in their yards, the troops were mustered and tents erected for them; the authorities ordered lights to be placed in the windows of all the houses, and, indeed, everything portrayed the general fear.

At daylight on Tuesday morning, the 17th, a shock from the opposite quarter, that is from north to south, was felt, accompanied with much noise, and a severe tremulous or vibratory motion, causing many tiles to fall from the roofs of the houses, and creating fresh alarm. Throughout the day there were several others of less severity. Business appeared to be suspended—many of the stores and places of business were closed, and every one rushed out of their houses on the slightest alarm, fearing they might be crushed under the falling buildings. At 8 P. M. two violent shocks of about four seconds duration occurred, nearly as severe as those two of Monday, and occurring thus at night, they created more terror and confusion than the former. These shocks were preceded by a sharp explosion, and followed by vibrations, which continued at intervals for some minutes. These shocks too were different from all the preceding ones, being of the uplifting or perpendicular kind, as though the immediate cause was beneath our feet. Soon after immense masses of clouds covered the entire horizon, and the lightning played on all sides with great vividness. At ten minutes past eleven, a glare of light was visible for some seconds on the southern horizon, as though some volcano had just burst into life, and immediately after another explosion and a slight shock occurred. Sleep was out of the question—hundreds were in the streets praying, and all feared the worst was yet to come. The number of shocks during the day and night was eight.

From that day until yesterday, the 31st July, the shocks have continued, with more or less intensity, and at times accompanied with vibrations and noise. The entire number of shocks up to this morning, (for one has taken place since I commenced this letter,) has been seventy-three, and whether we are doomed to witness the destruction of the city, like the unfortunate Salvadoreans, or whether it will please an all merciful God to spare it and its thousands of inhabitants, is a secret yet buried in the womb of the future. We hope and pray for the best.

Many conjectures are afloat as to the causes of the present earthquakes. Some contend that they are a continuation of those of San Salvador, others that they come from the volcano of Pacaya, and others that they have their origin in the old volcano of Palencia, distant about eight leagues from the city. To the latter opinion I incline, from the fact that many of the more recent shocks have been of the uplifting kind, showing that the immediate cause cannot be far distant, but almost beneath us.

A singular phenomenon in connection with the earthquakes occurred here in the American Daguerrean Gallery, of which I have been an eye witness; the narration of it may be of importance to scientific men. Since the commencement of the shocks the mercury in the bath over which the pictures are produced works with the greatest irregularity. It appears to have lost its strength, at times requiring four and five minutes to produce results over two ounces of mercury, and then very inferior ones, which were ordinarily produced in three minutes over one fourth of an ounce. This was particularly the case on the day of the most violent shocks, when the mercury appeared almost powerless, and produced scarcely any impression.

These shocks of earthquakes have been felt at all the surrounding towns and villages, with more or less violence—at Amatitan, six leagues distant, and at Antigua Guatemala, nine leagues distant, they were much less severe than in this city, whilst at Salama, twenty-six leagues distant, they were equal in intensity to those here. Indeed, they have been felt with greater or less force for a distance of thirty five to forty leagues around.

Solemn religious services have been several times performed in the cathedral and in the other large churches, and religious processions have passed through the streets to and from the various churches, praying to God to avert the calamity from the city and its inhabitants. These services are still continued, and I presume will be continued until the shocks of earthquake cease. There are not wanting here, however, certain wise ones who predict the entire destruction of the city, and it is even said that one of the clergy has declared that its end is at hand. How Father Miller would flourish here just now, if he could but speak Spanish! Saturday the 29th ult. was the eighty-first anniversary of the destruction of the city of Antigua Guatemala, the former capital, by the great earthquake, known here as the earthquake of Santa Martha. Religious services were performed in many of the churches; and owing to the present state of the public mind, arising from the present earthquakes, they were unusually solemn and impressive.

Information has also reached this city, through the *Gazette* of the State of Oaxaca, that in the last week of the month of May the large Indian pueblo of Jamiltepeque, in the State of Oaxca, distant ten leagues from that city, was entirely destroyed by a succession of shocks of earthquake. The loss of life is said to be great, though I am without accurate information on that point. The *Gazette* states that those who tried to escape towards the sea were nearly all destroyed, whilst those who ran in a contrary direction nearly all escaped.

Senor Don Augustine Veiasco, late attache to the Mexican legation here, proceeds hence to Washington in a few days, as Secretary to the Mexican legation in the United States. During his short stay in this capital he has made himself many friends, and is very highly spoken of. He will be accompanied as far as Belize by Francisco Gavarrette, Esq., the Vice Consul of this government to Belize, and of whose appointment I before notified you. Mexico is at present trying to arrange with the various Central American States to receive its agents and consuls, with a view of feeling the public pulse in these quarters, and if found to accord with Santa Anna's views, you may expect an immense spread of the Mexican empire. I think, however, this movement will be all labor and a great deal of money lost. Except Guatemala, none of the Central American States would ever consent to unite with Mexico. The disturbed state of that country and the want of confidence in the administration of Santa Anna will be a barrier that no promises or policy of his can overcome.

Copies of the NEW YORK HERALD, to the 20th of May, reached here by last packet. The article relating to the arrival of Senor Barrundia and his mission created quite a little excitement, more particularly that part of it in which it is recommended to the United States government to use its endeavors to produce a reconciliation and try and get the old confederation restored upon a sound footing. I suppose you are aware that the HERALD is in very bad odor with the *Gazette* here, and that the real editor (who hides himself behind Mr. Taracena, the nominal one, now gone to Europe,) is continually banging off great guns and small shot at it as the organ of filibusterism, and all the other isms now in vogue. What a pity it is that instead of filling his paper with articles abusive of the United States, its citizens, and its press, it does not throw open its columns for the expose of the thousands of abuses existing here, and which would not be tolerated in any country where a free press existed!

THE RAMBLER.

P. S. I forgot to say that owing to the illness of one of the few Americans in the city we had no celebration on the 4th of July. The stars and stripes, however, waved over the Legation House, and all the representatives of nations in this city put out national flags, except the Mexican and the Hanseatic towns.

Our latest advices from San Salvador state that occasional shocks of earthquake are still felt there. Many families have returned to the ruined city, from the fact that they are unable to find shelter elsewhere. Nothing has yet been done towards commencing the building of the new capital, owing to the general distress and want of money that exist. Several small sums have been received there from this republic, and also from Nicaragua and Costa Rica, but the number of wretched applicants is so great, and the amount of relief afforded so small, that the greatest destitution and suffering prevail. I hope ere this something substantial has been done for them in the United States, for I assure you it is much needed.

The Ruined Banker, and the Moral which the Case Teaches.

[From the Cincinnati Gazette, Oct. 24.]

We understand that Mr. Manchester left this city on Saturday evening. Since the failure of his banking house, on Tuesday, it has not been safe for him to be seen abroad alone. We know not his present place of abode, or where he intends to settle himself. One thing is certain—his days of usefulness in this city have departed. His property has been placed in the hands of assignees, but, from what we can gather, the assets will not meet the liabilities. Many of those who are losers are hard working men and women. They intrusted their small earnings in his bank, and we fear they will not be able to get them back. We learn that his failure is chiefly attributed to stock speculations, borrowing money at large rates of interest, and extravagant living. Some months ago he bought fifty thousand dollars worth of stock in one of the railway enterprises in this State, which fell on his hands very rapidly, and his losses were heavy. In our city there are few, very few, who express any sympathy for the ruined banker, while "curses, both loud and deep," follow his footsteps like an echo. One of the sad evils which follow wrecked fortunes and wrong doing is the sorrows which fall upon the innocent family. We shall not attempt to encroach upon the sanctity of their private griefs.

The present case of failure, and the disastrous consequences following it, are not without their moral. The bane of modern city life is a desire to make money and to live in a style beyond our legitimate means to afford. The old maxims of homebred prudence have lost much of their force, and are rarely practised. The desire to outshine our neighbors, or at least to be equal with them in show making and party giving, and fine dresses and furniture, and costly yet useless ornaments, are among the fruitful causes of tight money markets, bankruptcy and domestic ruin. No history has ever recorded the miseries which the slavery of fashion and the arbitrary demands of society inflict upon men—a slavery more galling than that of the servitude of the Southern negro—the many shifts that are made to keep up appearances, to hide the truth and to raise money to meet the notes coming due. No wonder we have care-worn faces, premature gray hairs, and effeminate constitutions—the legitimate offsprings of a passion to live beyond our means and keep up appearances.

We do not mean to say that failures in business will not happen at times even when the greatest amount of prudence has been observed. Misfortune is an incident to everything human. But we do mean to say that there is more real poignant misery, more sleepless nights, and dreaded days occasioned by this mania for appearing to be better off than we are, and supporting establishments beyond that which we can legitimately afford, than by any other thing. The case of Mr. Manchester is a striking instance. This false appearance, like false lights on the sea coast held out by wreckers and pirates to delude the mariner, deceives and ruins many. The poor people, who intrusted him with their hard-won money, were deceived by the false lights which he held out. Up to the moment of his failure he was considered one of the wealthiest men in the city; but when the lights grew struck, it left the tree bare of fruit and leaf. Nothing remained but the trunk, scarred and worthless. The poor have lost that which they intrusted to him, and disappointment and unavailing sorrow fill many hearts.

Nor are these all the evils which a course like his brings upon the community. The trustworthy, the solvent, the honest and just suffer from them. They become in a measure objects of suspicion, especially to those who have the least means of ascertaining the truth. They engender in the hearts of the masses prejudices which therein gangrene and rankle for a lifetime, and exhibit their evil fruits in hatred of banks and paper money. These become the political capital of office seekers and demagogues. Posted on "Manchester's building," yesterday morning, was a piece of foolscap paper, on which was written, in a plain round hand, these words:—"This building was erected by widows' tears and orphans' cries,"—the production, perhaps, of some seamstress or poor widow, whose little earnings, the harvest of long years of toil and midnight watching, were lost to her forever.

In these times of commercial and monetary distress, it is well to reflect upon the means by which they may be partially avoided, and to avert a recurrence of them in the future.

The same paper has the following, from the city reporter:—

As many persons feel a lively interest in the movements of this financier, (P. B. Manchester,) we state that he was arrested at Lawrenceburg on Sunday, just as he was stepping on to the mail boat Highflyer, by Mr. Crist, one of his depositors. He had previously registered himself at the hotel there, under a false name, for Lexington, Ky., accompanied by a lawyer of this city. While waiting in the street for the boat, finding he was recognized, he returned to the hotel, and entered his true name under the false one. He had a large trunk with him, which was attached by the sheriff. He tried hard to evade the payment, (about $700,) coolly stating that although Mr. Crist's case was hard, there were many widows and orphans among his depositors at Cincinnati much worse off; that the trunk contained nothing but his clothing, and that he had forgotten to take the key, having left home in a hurry, by crawling out of the skylight of his house, and going down through his neighbor Groesbeck's, and out of his back door, while his trunk was sent by another route.

The drunken Irishman who drove him down, was in the meantime officiously denying Mr. M.'s identity, stating that "he was a jintleman who came from New York, on the Saturday train of cars"—a fact he was ready to prove by any reasonable number of oaths. After several hours parleying, and a large crowd collecting, Mr. Crist, a hard working gunsmith, produced his tools, and began to open the trunk *secundem artem*. Manchester, not liking the looks of the crowd, and finding he must go to jail, waived, gave up the key, (which his legal friend had secreted in his pocket,) and from a large package of securities, turned out a sufficient amount of stock of the Hillsboro' and Cincinnati railroad, to amply secure his depositor, with power of attorney to transfer the same, which was properly done yesterday. Mr. Manchester and his friend left Lawrenceburg about midnight, amidst a heavy storm and pitchy darkness, taking the road toward Indianapolis. He probably, however, drove round to Aurora, and got on board the cars or the mail boat, yesterday morning.

THE LATE CASE OF FIRING ON AN AMERICAN VESSEL AT RIO DE JANEIRO.—The Providence *Journal* publishes the following extract from a letter received in Providence, dated Rio Janeiro, September 5. The vessels in port are the bark Nevada, last from Rio Grande, and the brig Paragon, from the same port, both in ballast, waiting freight; the ship Tejuca, loading for New York; the steamer Bay City, in distress, bound to San Francisco, and under sail. Before this reaches you, I expect there will be a sensation in the States, because of her having been fired into by the English brig Bonita. The Consul has had the matter under advisement, and the proper papers have been forwarded to our government. It seems that the man-of-war, being to leeward, fired three blank guns for her to heave to; thereupon, with his colors flying, Captain Wardle hauled his fore and jib sheets to windward, lowered the peak of her fore and aft sails, and waited for him to come up, when three shots were fired in succession. The first fell short, the second came within ten feet of her fore foot, and the last passed between his fore and mizzmasts. On the boat reaching the gangway, the Englishman inquired who was the master, when Capt. Wardle answered that he himself was the man. He then answered that the steamer's men were all drunk, and in a surly manner demanded why he did not heave to. Capt. Wardle answered that he had done so before he had fired a shot. Papers were examined, when the Englishman noting in the steamer's log the fact of boarding him, left. There is a Russian frigate somewhere on the coast, and the English are out looking for him.

IMMENSE EMIGRATION.—The Burlington *Telegraph* says:—The emigration into Iowa, at all the crossings, the present season, is unparalleled in the history of the past. The steam ferry at that city, (one of the largest on the river,) is kept in motion from morning until night, and frequently until midnight. The consequence is, that every morning whole acres on the opposite side of the river may be seen covered with wagons, tents and effects of the emigrants. The merchants, grocers, and manufacturers are reaping a fine harvest in the way of furnishing supplies to the travelling millions. At present rates, at least 100,000 souls will be added to the population of this State during the present season.

Interesting from Kansas.

[From the Boston Traveller, Oct. 24.]

We are in receipt of the Kansas *Weekly Herald* of October 7th. This paper is published, as our readers may remember, at the town, or city, of Leavenworth, near the fort of that name. It is a spirited little sheet, well printed, and what is noticeable—we had almost said, a peculiarity for a new and distant paper—abounds with matter of local interest; and consequently of special importance to its remote readers.

The evidences of progress are quite manifest in the new territory; one of these is, the establishment of several newspapers, which came into being, complete in all respects, even to railroad advertisements, several of which we notice in the *Herald*.

Governor Reeder, the Territorial Governor, arrived at Fort Leavenworth on the 7th instant. As soon as the census of the territory can be taken, and the districts laid off, the people of Kansas are expecting to be called on to choose a member of Congress, and representatives to the Territorial Legislature. There seems to be a desire on the part of many of the settlers to have the Legislature organized as early as possible; and it is intimated that this may be done by the 1st of December. The Governor is expected to issue his proclamation immediately, for the organization of the territorial government.

The editor of the *Herald* apologizes for the delay of one day in the time of publishing his paper, occasioned by the operation of lathing his office. It is but a few weeks since his publishing office was the shadow of a big tree, and his editorial table a wide shingle laid upon his knee. In addition to all the inconvenience of doing his work amidst the din of workmen, the editor says, his office has been the resort of the resident and transient population of Leavenworth, and that his types and printing materials have been handled by people enough during the week to make a respectable town.

There is quite a demand of carpenters and masons in Leavenworth; and building is expected to be carried on all winter, should the weather continue favorable. Murphy & Scruggs' steam saw mill is in active operation, and is able to turn out almost any amount of lumber for building purposes.

Major O. F. Winship, assistant adjutant general, and ex-officio inspector general, had just arrived at Fort Leavenworth, from a tour of inspection of the western military posts. He has been about three months engaged in this tour of duty; and, in addition to the prominent subject of inquiry and examination, has accumulated, it is said, a great deal of valuable geographical and other information, respecting the extensive region of country which he has been called to pass through.

A correspondent of the *Herald*, who appears to be a Kentucky man, writing from the Yankee settlement on the Kansas river, speaks very favorably of its location, of the settlers, and of their prospects. He says:—

The site of the New England settlement is one of the most pleasing on the Kansas river. It is on a bend of the river, about eight miles from the mouth of the fast flowing Wakarusha, and forty miles west of the town of Kansas in the state of Missouri. To the south and east the land is an elevated prairie of more than ordinary fertility, and extends for many miles. On the west rises a magnificent bluff a mile from the river, imparting to the view peculiar attractions. There are good building materials in the neighborhood, consisting of timber and stone; and it cannot be doubted that the place possesses rare natural advantages for the establishment of a large and thriving town.

This beautiful tract of land was taken up by two western men, who early made a pitch here and built a log house. Their claims were bought out by the agent of the Yankees for $1,000; and the log hut is now a hotel. At the date of this communication, Sept. 28, the immigrants still lived in their tents, not even a log house having been raised by them. They were waiting for their saw mill to be put in operation. Their municipal affairs, however, were in good order. Dr. Robinson, a man of much experience in pioneer life, "