THE GOLD FEVER OUT WEST.

Reported Gold Discoveries in Kansas—Great Excitement—Organization of Parties for the Mines—Reports of Miners, &c., &c., &c.

OUR OMAHA CORRESPONDENCE.

OMAHA CITY, N. T., Sept. 10, 1858.

Gold Discovered within Twelve Days' Ride of Omaha City—Great Excitement amongst the Settlers of Nebraska—Trains Fitting Out and Hurrying to the Mines—Postponement of the Land Sale—General News, &c.

Since my last week's letter to the HERALD a gold fever has broken out, exceeding, in point of excitement, anything I have witnessed in the Territory. The diggings are about four hundred miles westward from here, near the Platte river, and on a little stream called Cherry creek. Men have returned from there for outfit, and there is no manner of doubt but that gold is found there in large quantities. How extensive the diggings are I have not ascertained. Some report that from $7 to $10 per day can be made to the man, with an ordinary pan, and others as high as $14 to $16. If the lowest estimate be true, the yield with a rocker will exceed $100 per day.

The trip can readily be made from here in twelve days. On Sunday last I conversed with two gentlemen from Salt Lake City, who met and passed the mountaineers hurrying on to the diggings, with their stock, &c., forsaking their homes and improvements. They found the excitement prevailing from beyond Fort Laramie to Fort Kearney. A partner of one of the gentlemen left them and went to the mines. They expect to return in a few weeks.

In this section of the country just now there is but little else talked or thought of. Men are preparing teams, provisions, &c., for an immediate start, and numbers have already left. In all the surrounding towns the same excitement prevails.

This place will reap a rich harvest, it being probably the best outfitting point on the Missouri river, and upon an old travelled and admirable road leading direct there. Our merchants are busy selling clothing, whiskey, knives, playing cards and goods of all kinds to miners bound to Cherry river.

The postponement by our popular President of the land sales in Nebraska gives general satisfaction to the actual settlers. The "hard times" had found them without the wherewith to pay for their homes and improvements, and with a sale forced upon them it would have been their ruin.

The resignation of Governor Richardson has aroused the people upon the subject of calling a convention of the people and nominating a suitable person to recommend to the President as his successor.

OMAHA CITY, N. T., Sept. 16, 1858.

The Gold Fever in Nebraska—Position of the Mines—Estimated Outfit, &c.

But little else is talked of here or in any Missouri river town in Nebraska except the gold diggings on Cherry creek. When shall we start?—how shall we go?—what do we want?—what boys are going? &c., are the questions asked. Numbers have already started from this section, and the route via this place seems to be the most popular one. Your correspondent has the fever, and if some press and type foundry firm could be induced to part (on credit) with a press, &c., instanter, he has a serious idea of starting the first paper in the mines, to be called the "Cherry Valley Miner" or "Pike's Peak Herald." Hundreds from this section propose wintering there, and I met but few who do not contemplate an early start in the spring. The richness of the diggings and the fact that there is plenty of gold there is true. There is no doubt of it in the least. The trouble here is with many that the wherewith cannot be raised to purchase an outfit.

The mines are situated a very little south of a west line from here, distant about 480 miles, with a good travelled road all the way to the diggings. For all the Northern and Western States this is the best and most direct route, without doubt. The country around the mining districts is a good agricultural one, abounding in timber, and the best hunting region this side of the Rocky Mountains.

Below I give the estimated outfit for three persons for eight months from this place to the gold diggings on Cherry creek. The fare from New York here will not exceed $50:—

Flour, lbs	400	Beans, bushs	1
Corn meal, lbs	100	Vinegar, galls	5
Crackers, lbs	200	Best brandy, galls	2
Hams and bacon lbs	250	Best molasses, galls	6
Sugar, lbs	100	Dried fruit, bushs	3
Coffee, lbs	50	Dried fish, lbs	50
Tea, lbs	2	Soda, lbs	5
Cream tartar, lbs	10		

About $10 worth of properly selected medicines, firearms, powder, shot, a spy glass, goggles, lariats, blankets, coarse high boots, &c., &c. Fresh meat you will find on the route. If you start in the spring, you should be ready to go as soon as the grass will sustain your stock; or before, if you have teams enough to carry an extra supply for them. Oxen, in our opinion, will be the best; but if you purpose packing take mules. The wagoner, however, enjoys more comfort than the packer. Packing is the most advantageous in rough, mountainous countries, and a traveller will find that the difference of time gained by the packer will be but little. Select cattle of a medium size, clean limbs and small joints, of from five to eight years old. Next to oxen take mules. Provisions for not over three persons should be hauled in any one wagon—and, by the way, see that your wagon is one suited to the trip.

THE GOLD DISCOVERIES AT PIKE'S PEAK.

[From the Leavenworth Daily Times, Sept. 10.]

Leavenworth was agog yesterday. There was a buzz of excitement throughout the entire day. "Gold" was upon the lips of all, and "Pike's Peak" acquired an immense deal of notoriety. The excitement of election was forgotten in the eager anxiety to learn something concerning the new El Dorado.

Mr. Elmore King gave us a brief account of his experience in the gold region. He went out in the spring and left on the 27th of last July. During this time he was engaged in prospecting, and never failed to discover the "pure ore." Several companies were regularly engaged in the work of digging, and, as a general thing, took out from five to ten dollars a day per man. All they had was common pans, and even these were scarce. A man, with proper tools for obtaining gold, could secure from ten to fifty dollars a day.

Pike's Peak is about seven hundred miles west of Leavenworth. Our city is the only point where gold seekers can obtain a proper outfit west of St. Louis. The gold region extends from the South Fork of the Platte down to the headquarters of the Missouri, embracing the Park Mountains, and extending as far west as Cocholons Pass, south to New Mexico. The richest "diggings" are on Fontainequi river, and Huerfans is the nearest settlement. The country is wild and unsettled in the main. It is possessed by the Rocky Mountain Cheyennes and Camanches who are at present at war.

The soil in the gold region is of a reddish color, mingled with an immense quantity of broken quartz. The gold is fine and thickly mixed with the soil. The samples brought into Leavenworth were pronounced by old Californians as equal to any found in that State, and worth from $17 to $20 per ounce. The samples attracted much attention from our citizens.

At present, or rather when our informant left, there were from one to two hundred miners at work, and all were doing well. The only complaint was in regard to tools. All the streams that came from the mountains contained the precious ore, which grew more abundant as the mountains were neared. One difficulty was in the precipitous course of the streams, which rendered explorations very difficult. It frequently occurred that miners in ascending some creek or river, were stopped by the high and jagged rocks. With proper facilities for exploration, any company would realize most handsomely.

In addition to the information received from Mr. King, we obtained much important intelligence from an old mountaineer, by the name of Hyatt, who has lived in the vicinity of Pike's Peak for the last ten years. He corroborates all that Mr. King asserts, and says that "California can't hold a candle to this new gold region."

The summers are perfectly delightful, and the winters rather harsh and severe. The country abounds in all kinds of game, but exploring parties should carry a large stock of provisions. The Indians are not disposed to be troublesome, and in no case have they interfered with the miners. Companies are daily arriving from the West and East, and numerous persons are making arrangements to start early in the spring. Mr. King himself intends returning with a company.

Leavenworth is the main starting point. The gold region is directly west of us. Our merchants have a full supply of necessary outfits. Wagons, oxen and provisions can be obtained here in any quantity and at reasonable prices. All persons or companies from the East should make their headquarters and starting point at our city.

It is proposed that we have a mass meeting to-morrow (Saturday) evening, to take into consideration the recent news from Pike's Peak, and to put forth, in a plain and forcible manner, the advantages of Leavenworth as a starting point for the gold seekers and emigrants.

[From the Omaha Nebraskian, Sept. 8.]

Having a peculiar aversion for "sells," we determined to say nothing about the mines unless such evidence was adduced as should permit no doubt of the fact. We now have satisfactory evidence that gold exists in large quantities not only in the region indicated, but for many miles south, east and north of it.

An old mountaineer recently arrived at Palo, in the south part of the Territory, bringing with him sixty thousand dollars in gold dust, which he had dug and washed out near Laramie Peak.

Yesterday a man—whose name we have forgotten—arrived in this city from Oregon Territory. He left Fort Laramie the 20th of August, and says that little was talked of at the fort but the "gold diggings at Laramie Peak."

He saw numerous specimens of gold, found in that region, some of which were valued as high as twenty-five dollars. Several Californians, who had stopped a few days at the fort, started for the mines about the time he left.

THE KANSAS GOLD DIGGINGS—THE TREASURE ARRIVING.

The Wyandotte (Kansas) *Gazette* of the 18th says:—Yesterday ten thousand dollars in gold dust arrived from Pike's Peak. One man brought in $6,000 as the result of a few weeks' work. A small boy had $1,000, which he says "he dug down and found," and the little fellow says "he can get all he wants."

These statements are reliable. Parties are daily returning for winter provisions. A Mr. Jones, an old mountaineer, expended $1,000 of the shining dust in Independence last week for his return outfit. Mr. Jones is well known in this vicinity, and being an old Californian, his statement that the Kansas mines are far ahead of those of California must be believed.

Some specimens of this gold have already reached this city. Several days ago we were shown quite a handful of the scales and dust, and yesterday Mr. Cook, of the firm of Cook & Matthews, of this city, exhibited to us a fine specimen. It was sent to this city by Mr. Cook's brother. It is a rugged lump, worth about $40, and contains a few lumps of quartz.

We are on the eve of an intense gold excitement in the West. The presence of large quantities of the precious material in the neighborhood of Pike's Peak is now conceded on all sides; and during the coming winter thousands of adventurers from the Western States will be pouring along the head waters of the Arkansas river. Already several companies have started from this city. By next spring the rush will be immense from all parts of the Union.

So great is the demand for provisions at St. Joseph, for the mines, that Mr. Isadore Poulin, a merchant of that place, who has been shipping to this port large quantities of bacon, has come here to repurchase some of that article. He says that he assisted a few days ago in carrying from the steamer Wattoosa to the White Cloud $35,000 worth of gold dust, which Mr. John Richard had procured from Indians who had collected it with implements of the rudest description, which they themselves made.

Yulo, Yancton, Winnebago, and St. Stephen villages are points from which many Indians, half breeds, &c., had gone to the diggings. Mr. Poulin had sold goods for the mines to the amount of $13,000, and corroborates the reports in regard to the richness of the auriferous region.

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STORY.

[From the St. Louis Democrat.]

LATER FROM THE PIKE'S PEAK GOLD MINES—UNFAVORABLE ACCOUNTS—THE GOLD SCARCE AND HARD TO GET—MINERS RETURNING TO THE STATES.

A gentleman who reached this city on Saturday evening, having left Leavenworth City on Tuesday evening, the 21st, brings us the latest news from Kansas and the gold mines. He says on the day he left Leavenworth, a number of the gold seekers had returned to Leavenworth and Lawrence, who relate that the reports about the gold at Pike's Peak are not near so favorable as have been published. Our informant saw but one of the returned miners, and he says that he did not get any gold at all, though he believes there is gold there, but it will not pay to dig for it. It can only be reached by the best machinery. According to his statement, a number of the companies at the mines were about disbanding and coming home. He says those who winter there will have a hard time of it, as the climate is very changeable, and the extremes very severe. He instances the 4th day of August last, when ice formed at night the thickness of the glass of a tumbler, and in the daytime the sun was excessively hot. Other accounts, says our informant, were very discouraging, and the company about to start from Leavenworth have given up their intention of going until they hear more favorable news.

We received by mail yesterday the Kansas City *Journal of Commerce* of the 22d, which contains favorable news again, communicated by Captain Southard, of the Minnie Belle, who got his news in Lawrence on the first of the week from a Mr. Cadwell, who had just arrived. The news obtained by our informant, as above narrated, is probably later than that brought by Cadwell, and we advise the feverish gold seekers of our city to wait a little longer before making the venture. It is possible that all previous accounts from the border are exaggerations got up for speculative purposes by cunning traders. On the other hand, it may be that the unfavorable news we publish this morning are the misrepresentations of persons sent out by greedy miners to discourage emigration and prevent increasing competition at the mines.

The following is the news by Cadwell:—

Capt. Southard was in Lawrence the first of the week, and heard the report of Mr. Cadwell, who had just arrived at Lawrence, on his way to this city, for the purchase of his winter's supplies.

The whole town of Lawrence was listening to his reports concerning the gold regions of the Arkansas, and also concerning the success of the gold hunting party that left Lawrence in June last for those placers.

Mr. Cadwell left the Lawrence party at work on Cherry creek, provided with a very poor outfit of mining implements, but with plenty of provisions to do them till their winter's supply arrived.

When Mr. Cadwell left this party was making from $10 to $30 each day per man. They had previously been digging and exploring in other localities, but had not made more than from five to eight dollars per day each, and when they arrived at Cherry creek they were on their way to the settlements of New Mexico for the purpose of wintering.

Finding, however, that Mr Cadwell and party were doing so well, they concluded to remain upon Cherry creek during the winter. They accordingly pitched their tents and went to work, making, as we have said above, from ten to thirty dollars a day per man.

Mr. Cadwell further reports that he has every confidence in the richness of these gold regions, and believes that the gold will be found as plentifully deposited among the gulches and in the streams of the Rocky Mountains, as in similar localities among the mines of California.

Mr Cadwell is now engaged in attending to some business of a private character, and when he has this arranged he is to purchase his outfit for himself and party, and return with all possible despatch.

It is rather late for miners now in the mountains to return to the States for provisions and tools, and it is therefore possible that Mr. Cadwell is the last man we shall see this fall from whom we can gather any more definite information.

The Approaching Gladiatorial Display—Visit to Morrissey.

[From the Troy Times, Sept. 28.]

A gentleman who paid a visit to Morrissey at his training quarters on Sunday, furnishes the following information respecting this now notorious individual, and the sights he witnessed:—He says that arriving at the Abbey at about 2 P. M., he was informed by one of the trainers that Morrissey was out on his usual afternoon jaunt, of some five or six miles, and would not be back till five. The intervening time was therefore consumed in conversation and sight seeing. There was a constant stream of visitors arriving during the afternoon, and at one time our informant estimated the number of carriages to be seen in the yard attached to the hotel at about fifty, while the number of visitors present could not have been less than 500. The bar was very liberally patronised, but there was no disorderly conduct about the premises during any portion of the time, nor even a drunken person to be seen. The character of the crowd was diversified, embracing respectable tradesmen and clerks, not as respectable horse-jockeys and hostlers from the city, less respectable gamblers, a few least respectable loafers, several butchers and cartmen, any quantity of boys from fourteen to eighteen years of age, and a few farmers from the surrounding country. These occupied their time in various ways—some whittling, more chewing, some smoking, and all talking. Of course the principal topic under discussion was the approaching fight, and the nearly unanimous opinion of the crowd was that Morrissey would prove the valiant hero of the "grand encounter." The location of the Abbey on the banks of the Hudson, and the surrounding scenery, are indeed beautiful, and were the place properly fitted up it would be one of the most attractive spots in this section of country. Now, however, everything bears the marks of decay, and were it not for the fact that Morrissey is training there, nobody would ever think of tarrying for a moment at the place. Our informant was in the dressing room of Morrissey when the prize fighter returned. He was smoking a segar, and having his back to the door, did not notice the entrance of the would-be "champion." The first intimation, therefore, which our friend received that he was standing in the presence of the distinguished hero, was the request on the part of one of the trainers to "put out that cigar." What could have prompted the singular request, our friend was at first unable to understand, for but a moment previous the author of that same request was engaged in the same delightful occupation. Looking around, however, he beheld Morrissey sitting upon his bed, when the problem was readily solved. The lungs of that individual were too delicate to encounter the noxious exhalations of the "weed," and so, of course, "out" went the segar. Morrissey sat for a few moments upon his couch, (evidently considerably fatigued from his long walk, though Shepherd, who had accompanied him, appeared quite fresh,) when he submitted himself to a vigorous rubbing down. The crowd down stairs were now in the greatest state of excitement, and gathered around the stairway in anxious expectation of the appearance of the fighter. Presently their wishes were gratified, and Morrissey came forth—not, we are bound to say, with the air of a conqueror, but in a meek and modest manner. One gentleman was heard to exclaim, "I think considerable of him now: he's modest, and that's something." Morrissey had much difficulty in making his way through, and was evidently greatly annoyed at the impertinent gaze of the crowd. Finding that the crowd followed him wherever he went, and that it was useless to attempt to get out of it, he retraced his steps back into the house, and did not come out again until many of the people had left. The appearance of Morrissey is very much changed. Few would recognize him in the street. The evidence of hard work is plainly visible upon his person, and the diminished size to which he has been reduced very unfavorably strikes the observer. A number of gentlemen remarked as he came out that he looked "like an ordinary sized man," and some could scarcely be made to think that the person they were gazing upon was the redoubtable Morrissey. His features and hands are browned by a substance which is used for hardening the flesh, and this alone very much changed his whole appearance. The luxuriant growth of whiskers which formerly adorned the face of the "champion" is now all gone, and even "the hair on his head" is kept down close to his poll. He wore a slouched hat and quite ordinary clothes, and looked for all the world like a back woodsman from Grafton, or a hardy "help" to some farmer, tanned by exposure to the sun and worn down by hard work. Though the outward appearance of Morrissey illy comports with the idea our informant had previously formed formed of him, yet a closer inspection satisfied him of the great muscular development of the man, and his consequent powerful strength. His movements were, however, exceedingly slow and his gait awkward and stiff—so stiff, indeed, as to attract the attention of many disinterested spectators, who remarked that he must move much quicker on the day of the fight than he was then doing in order to win the battle. Morrissey looks the very embodiment of health, however, and is no doubt in proper trim for the encounter which is so soon to take place. He leaves here for Canada on the 12th proximo.

Letters from the President.

MR. BUCHANAN AND THE JEWS.

The Milwaukie (Wisconsin) *Sentinel* of Wednesday last says:—Exception having been taken by some members of the Jewish persuasion to one particular paragraph in the telegraphic despatch sent by President Buchanan to Queen Victoria, Dr. Isidor Kalisch, rabbi of the line Jeshurun congregation in this city, wrote to the President for an explanation. Yesterday Dr. Kalisch called upon us to read the President's reply, and request its publication in the *Sentinel*. It is as follows:—

WASHINGTON CITY, Sept. 11, 1858.

I have received your favor of the 5th instant, and permit me to say that in the construction of my answer to the Queen I think you are somewhat hypercritical. Most certainly I never intended, by using the expression, "All the nations of christendom," to cast any reflection upon the Jews. Such an idea never entered my mind. Both as President of the United States and as an individual I have ever been the advocate of religious liberty and the perfect freedom of conscience. For many of your persuasion I entertain the highest personal regard, and I would be the last man in the world, either in an official document or a private letter, to use any expression derogatory to their character or calculated to wound their feelings. JAMES BUCHANAN.

Rev. Isidor Kalisch, Milwaukie.

MR. BUCHANAN AND THE INEBRIATE ASYLUM.

The President of the United States sent Dr. Turner the following letter in answer to an invitation to be present at the laying of the corner stone:—

WASHINGTON CITY, Sept. 24, 1858.

My recent brief visit to my home in Pennsylvania has prevented me from acknowledging sooner your very kind invitation, on behalf of the Trustees of the New York Inebriate Asylum, to be present this day at the laying of the corner stone of the building for that noble institution. This undertaking commends itself to the warm approbation of every friend of humanity and every lover of his country, and I would cordially wish it all the success which it so eminently deserves. JAMES BUCHANAN.

Our London Correspondence.

LONDON, Sept. 17, 1858.

Suspense about the Atlantic Telegraph—The Treaty with China—Dulness in the Political World—Improvement in Trade—Troubles and Successes of an Ex-American Consul—Piccolomini's Farewell to England, &c.

For some two weeks past the commercial world has been held in painful suspense by the sudden cessation of telegraphic tidings from Newfoundland, and still more by the extraordinary silence of the company, who attempt no explanation of the exciting lapse. Rumors and forebodings have been flying about, and the effect on the stock has been most disastrous. From £900 the shares have fallen to £400, and the tendency was still downward. At last, we find in this morning's *Times* a full but most discouraging explanation o the reserve that has so perplexed us. It appears that the wire, though not broken, as many supposed, is so much damaged as to have become useless. What has caused this is mere matter of conjecture.

The new treaty with China is daily discussed by the London journals, who seem universally satisfied that it will bring with it abundant advantages to the trade of England. There is no doubt of that, and probably in the history of this country there has been no instance of so splendid an achievement obtained at so small a cost. Lord Palmerston deserves all the credit of this brilliant result, for to his sagacity and courage alone must the Chinese expedition be attributed. It is not unlikely that this great commercial success may recast him in the Premier's chair. For the present politicians seem, like fleas in winter, to have fallen into a torpid state; even the very government seems to have disappeared. Her travelling Majesty, always on the move, has buried herself in the recesses of Scotland; the members of the Cabinet are scattered, no newspaper knows where, and the political machine is entirely in the hands of industrious subordinates, whose knowledge of routine is adequate to its management. Happy the country when the trade of a politician dries up; for, like undertakers, a good time for them is a bad time for the rest of mankind.

Commercially, everything looks full of promise. The funds are rising every day; bullion is hourly increasing at the bank, and good dividends are generally declared by joint stock companies. The autumn trade is brisk, and good profits are realized. In France and Germany a revival of confidence is steadily beginning, and all vestiges of the late crisis are gradually disappearing. It is supposed that by next spring, at farthest, trade will be strong on its legs again, and that past losses will be rapidly redeemed.

We have lately had a flare up in the "city" that has attracted pretty general attention, from the ample reports of it that have appeared in the daily journals. It may have some interest for your readers, from the fact that one of the parties in the squabble is a well known American—J. R. Croskey, Esq., late United States Consul at Southampton. This gentleman entered into an agreement, some two years since, with a company here who were the pioneers of a fleet of eight first class steamships, that bid fair to rot in the docks for want of employment. Mr. Croskey, by his activity and influence, succeeded in chartering all these fine vessels to the East India Company for the transport of troops to India; and the profits of this enterprise were enormous. No sooner did this same bankrupt company find themselves in the possession of large receipts than they grew greedy with sudden prosperity, and began to lay illegal claim to the fair earnings of Mr. Croskey, guaranteed by the distinct clauses of his agreement. Mr. Croskey, with that cool determination characteristic of Americans at home or abroad, resisted this rapacious spirit, and regular battle began. Mr. C. stood quite alone, and his antagonists were rich men of high commercial standing. Public meetings of the shareholders were called, and Mr. Croskey was bitterly abused by his opponents, who were obliged to admit, nevertheless, that his energetic management had enriched their coffers and saved the company from ruin. In spite of intrigue and detraction, Mr. Croskey calmly stood his ground and maintained his rights, till, seeing that clamor had no effect, a truce was proposed and a compromise effected, by which the first claims of Mr. Croskey were acknowledged. He comes off, therefore, not only victor in this quarrel, but the fortunate possessor of some $200,000, honorably acquired in the brief space of two years.

The Americans here, amongst whom the courtesy and hospitality of Mr. Croskey is proverbial, have all taken a lively interest in this affair, and rejoice that the Yankee eagle has not been put to ignoble flight by the gruff roar of the famous British lion.

The streets of London are all placarded with the announcement of Piccolomini's "Farewell to England," which is to come off on the 28th inst., at the Crystal Palace—a glorious locality for so stirring an event in the theatrical world. Piccolomini, whether a great singer or not, is undoubtedly a great favorite of the English; aye, and of the Irish public, to judge of the late enthusiasm at Dublin. She certainly has a taking way with her, and her pretty ways amply make up for any interiority in other respects. Her farewell to London, then, at the Crystal Palace will be a brilliant *fête* indeed, and it is said that 20,000 tickets have already been disposed of. That beats anything ever done by Jenny Lind or anybody else in these parts, or elsewhere. A *cantata* in her honor, and composed for this occasion, is to be sung by the renowned tenor, Giuglini with chorus, and this alone would bring thousands to the Palace. The lovely cantatrice is to embark for New York on the 29th of this month, and she travels like a regular princess, as she is, for her suite consists of nearly a dozen persons. This is no fault of hers, however, for so anxious is she known to be to visit the United States, that she would cheerfully sing her way over if she had no other means to get there. She probably will not come back disappointed.

Sabbatarians in India.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.

I have had the pleasure of seeing several editorial articles in the HERALD, of late, advocating Sunday excursion trains. Your argument in their favor I consider unanswerable, and regard the general adoption of your advice as only a question of time. The people will soon demand the accommodation, and then it will ultimately, if not immediately, be granted. Every effort has been made to prevent the running of Sunday excursion trains in England and Scotland; but the people have triumphed over the puritans, and every Sunday such trains leave their principal cities, laden with those who, "cabined, cribbed, confined" during the rest of the week, are able, on that day, to recreate body and soul in the green fields and balmy air of the country.

The same matter has recently been agitated in India, and is now understood to be settled in favor of excursion trains on Sunday. A brief statement of the facts, which I have taken great pains to find out, may be interesting to your readers.

There are two railways open in India—one in the Presidency of Bengal and another in that of Madras. In both localities the question has been agitated; but in the latter, it has been connected with another, though similar question, viz:—that of running special trains on any day of the week for the accommodation of natives desiring to attend the festivals of their religion. Upon application for such a train to leave Madras on Sunday morning, at 6.30 A.M., (according to the demands of the occasion,) Mr. Jenkins, the railway agent and manager, assented; provided only, that Lord Harris, then at the head of the local government, made no objection. But Lord Harris, who belongs to the "evangelical" party, as it is called in England, and who is consequently a Sabbatarian and very much under the influence of Dr. Duff and the other missionaries, utterly refused to give his consent. He objected on account of "Sunday being the Christian Sabbath—a holy day—and therefore no day to run railroad trains for any purpose," and also because the special object of this train was to afford facilities, as he said, to heathenism and idolatry.

Of course the natives were indignant, and with reason. If, in England, Scotland and America, whence these missionaries had come—if in these lands where the prevailing religion is Christian, Sunday trains were run without interference from government, how monstrous that there, where ninety-nine per cent of the population was not Christian, the government should interfere to prevent them! and, furthermore, to object to the running of trains to accommodate attendants upon Hindoo festivals, in distinction from Christian, when the government was professedly neutral in religious matters!

Finally, the whole correspondence on the subject, with the remonstrance of Dr. Duff and his associate missionaries, was sent to the Home Directors. They replied, rebuking the principles upon which Lord Harris and his council has acted, but declining to rescind that action, so far as it related to Sunday trains.

This inconsistency is remedied by the late change in the home government. Lord Stanley, who has recently taken a prominent part in securing the removal of all restrictions, so that the national museums, botanical gardens, and other places of instruction and amusement, may be opened to the public on Sunday afternoons, is now President of the Board of Control. The London *Times* of August 16, says that on August 8 a deputation of gentlemen, from certain "societies carrying on missionary operations in India," waited upon Lord Stanley "for the purpose of eliciting from his lordship an explanation of his views and intentions in reference to the future policy of the Indian government in relation to Christianity in India." In reply, Lord Harris not only gave them to understand that he should not commit himself to their favorite policy of a distinctively Christian government, as set forth by Dr. Duff and his associates, but assured them in so many words that he should know no difference, officially, "between the theological tenets of a Christian nation and those of the natives."

So "Shaftesburyism" retired in confusion, and the friends of civil and religious liberty rejoiced. The question of Sunday cars in India is now settled, and Dr. Duff and his friends, well meaning, but very bigoted and narrow in their views, will have leisure to read an essay written by one Sydney Smith half a century ago, and published in the *Edinburg Review*, on "Our Missions in India," the spirit of which, if finally acted upon in full, may yet enable Great Britain to retain her footing there, and nothing else can. J. L. HATCH.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 10, 1858.

THE CANADIAN CABINET ON A TOUR.—Messrs. Galt, Cartier and Ross sailed for England in the Africa, from New York, on Wednesday. It is said that Mr. Macdonald follows soon. At a time when the Provincial departments need all the exertions of their respective heads, they absent themselves for months on their own personal schemes of ambition or pleasure. They care not for the country's interests if they can play *le grand homme* in Paris and London, or make a few cool thousands by a railway. The Inspector General might have business to transact in London connected with his department—but what of the others? The people ask retrenchment, reduction of salaries and of the number of officers, and the Executive, instead of obeying, go off to enjoy themselves in Europe.—*Toronto Globe, Sept. 18.*

Our Tampico Correspondence.

TAMPICO, Sept. 1, 1858.

The Capture of Tampico—How it was Done—Price of a Half-breed Governor—Blood Money for the Troops—How the Fight Began and Ended—The United States Consulate Sought as a Protection—Arrival of Caravajal and Garza—Probable Struggle between Them—Anarchy the Rule Everywhere, &c., &c.

Circumstances over which I have no control deprived me of sending you the news relative to the changes which have taken place daily, not alone in this city, but in every section of Mexico. On the morning of the 25th ult. this garrison was turned over by General Moreno to General Marin, who held also the grade of Commodore of the Mexican navy. This latter commanded the steamer-of-war Guererro, when sent from Vera Cruz to the aid of General Garza, while besieging Tampico some months ago; but Marin put in at Tuspan, and there joined the reactionists, and we presume for this act of fealty to that party he was appointed to take the command of this *departemento*. But General Moreno, previous to relinquishing his power, held back the official documents to hand over his command, and planned it so as to place the town in the possession of the Constitutionalists or liberal party; and to prove to the world that he was a Mexican full of duplicity, the stores of the garrison had been transferred to the forts, so as to provide them with supplies for two or three weeks, and not be dependent for their supplies upon the city, as they had not confidence in Gen. Marin joining the liberals, and thought he would defend the city against their encroachment; and the intriguers and Moreno took this precaution.

The troops in the forts, as usual, received their blood money, namely, a bribe of $3,500, while their former chief Moreno received $25,000—quite a large sum for a half-breed, who knew how to avoid danger better than to lead. Marin had just time to issue his circulars to the different foreign consuls when the first cry of federation commenced from every fort outside and west of the city. The subalterns and soldiers took advantage of the time when their chief officers were paying their respects to the new General, and in a moment they became masters of the forts.

Just at the moment of this affair, the American Consul and another gentleman were riding out in that direction, when a soldier addressed them at the first magazine, saying "*Atras*, Sr. Consul," as he, the poor fellow, was stationed there with a lighted match in hand and a twelve pounder ready to be touched off, pointing into the town.

Of course those gentlemen took the hint, as death or victory seemed to be the determination. The firing then commenced in earnest. Meanwhile a shot from a different direction came in close proximity to those gentlemen, neither comfortable nor pleasant. It had been aimed at some officers that were in the act of regaining the shelter of the hospital, so that they might make a stand against the besiegers and suppress the treason that had become so fearful. The work of death and carnage then became fearful, and all the families—old and young, mothers and children, and old men bowed down with age, and that direful companion, poverty and want, staring them in the face, and even the wives and children of several officers of note—fleeing to take refuge at the United States Consulate; for his house has at all times been open to the poor and the strangers of every nation. They sheltered themselves in his warehouses, together with his own family, who could not remain up stairs in the house for the balls and missiles that were flying in every direction, doing the work of death.

Gen. Marin rallied his men inside, and about 400 still stood by his orders. In the meantime the fight became general from the west end of the garita, amid the terrific sounding of bombs and cannon; it being then extended from the magazine to the Plaza de Los Arrieros; while in the meantime cannon, muskets, pistols, escopettes, and all the instruments of death that they were masters of were at work, and death and destruction were in every street at the west end of the city. Some shots were promiscuously fired, while others were well aimed, and the town seemed to all intents and purposes doomed to be sacked, seeming as if death and destruction had claimed Tampico as its own.

This scene was continued through the whole of the night of the 26th, with but few moments cessation. At the dawning of morn we saw the American flag unfurled by the hands of a gallant young Frenchman, chief clerk of Mr. Chase, the United States Consul, and who nobly threw it out to the breeze while the missiles of death were playing around him and on the people there. There is an abiding faith in that flag. It has now, under the same roof, sheltered them for weeks and weeks, during all the late and fearful struggles at Tampico, and we hope that their faith and trust may be sustained by the government of the United States. If not, her citizens must not only suffer, but in the end may perish, with these vile leaders, whose sole aim, at least of the majority, is power and plunder.

By sunrise the battle had become concentrated in the Plaza de Armas, which is the heart of the city, and there stands the principal church, in which General Marin's men had sheltered themselves—the garrison being in an old frame house in front; but the besiegers were reinforced by two hundred mounted cavalry, and at nine o'clock A. M. the victory was achieved; for those fresh troops coming in from Caravajal's command at Altamira, soon helped to complete the work, and the besieged surrendered to the besiegers, so that the revolted party became the masters of the city.

This reinforcement was under the command of Capistran, a detachment from Caravajal's troops; then came white flags in every direction. Meanwhile the new incomers saw the American flag suspended from the Consulate of that nation, and gave it three hearty cheers: "*Con vivo la bandera Americana y vivo el Consul Americano.*" The balls had fallen about the house and office of the Consulate like hail, yet so far as we learn no injury was done to the premises or to any who sought shelter there.

Then came the intense moment of anxiety—fearing the disorder of the troops and the ferocity of the desperate soldiers. Still, by the prudence of their leaders there have not been any depredations up to this date committed. But the horrors of that night! which for death and carnage has no parallel in any of the late revolutions.

There is one thing to be regretted—that up to the present no vessel under American colors has made her appearance since the old Fulton and her gallant commander left this place. If he could only return to Tampico, he no doubt would understand the Mexicans much better. In fact, it is a war of races, whose acts in the great drama of life can only be recorded in doomsday book.

There are three Spanish vessels of war off Tampico, namely, the General Concha, the Leon, and Isabel Francisca, who seem to sympathize with the neglected state of the harbor of Tampico in the absence of American and English war vessels. The problem is, what is to become now of American citizens residing in Mexico? Are they under the protection of their own flag, or are they to be sheltered with the mantle of charity from other nations? as the Spaniards are offering their protection or does the government of the United States, as a token of its forbearance, leave them to the mercies of Mexico and its ravening wolves. All American trade is lost in Mexico, and what now remains is in the hands of the Europeans, although on the border of the United States. There is not an American vessel in this port now, and the only reliable conveyance from here is by the English monthly steamers, who at all times go to a direct expense for the general good of the nation. None are so blind as those who will not see, whether it be a national or individual interest.

The late scenes in Mexico call for some action from the United States government. We could not but feel so, seeing a cannon placed right in front of the United States Consul's house by the constitutionalists, which, if malice had at the time prompted them, might have blown up the building; and that functionary had no means of redress, and still less of defending either his house or those of his citizens there.

News has, through a carrier, just come in here that San Luis Potosi has been captured by General Miramon, and that Zozaya was killed in the action, and that General Vidaurri was badly wounded. But this wants confirmation. Meanwhile we have the arrival of General Caravajal at the Palace, who takes the command; and General Marin has been released and sent on board of the Spanish steamer Leon, and the officers who remained by him were allowed to embark and leave; but many of them have fought their last fight, and entered upon that sleep that knows no waking. Their last battle is closed; and what has been gained for them or Mexico? Certainly not peace to the country. The spiritual leaders are like the temporal; they also are fighting for their shrines, by which they hold their power, and live on the fat of the land—not as their divine Master, to glory in good works. They too have lost their sway, and their weapons are perishing in war.

General Don Juan Jose de La Garza, after waiting so long for something to "turn up," has at last entered, as he reached Tampico last night, but has not made his arrival public yet. Such is the state of affairs in this section of the Mexican republic; God only knows what will be the next turn up in the great drama. My impression is that the two chiefs at Tampico will soon contend for who shall be the chief. Two of their caste seldom agree, and ere long death may again claim many victims, and the fiery spirit of war hold revel in this doomed city, ere the winter winds howl the requiem of the dying year. What is to be the result? Nations and men die. Some of age, while others are levelled by the hand of death prematurely; but in whatever form or way, death removes us in his consciousness of right, while governments and men look calmly on at those who are the victims.

Never did anarchy prevail in any country to a greater degree, and outrages of an unprecedented nature, than it now does in Mexico; and still the end is not yet. They have been heaping up wrath against the day of wrath, and we are fearful that still Heaven's judgment awaits both clergy and laity. Vengeance is the Lord's, and he will repay the wicked. Just is God, and the sword of his might and his justice must fall heavy on the heads of those workers of iniquity.

The Joseph Walker Case Again.

SUPREME COURT—GENERAL TERM.

Before Judges Davies, Sutherland and Hogeboom.

SEPT. 30.—To-day an appeal was taken from a decision of Judge Davies at special term, in the case of Junius S. Lewis against Daniel Dodge and Charles F. Barnes, giving the proceeds of a cargo of grain, provisions and cotton which was on board the ship Joseph Walker to Lewis, which was partially burned on the night of the 25th of December, 1853.

The owners of the ship abandoned her to the underwriters, and they accepted the proposals of Thomas Bell to raise her for seventy-five per cent of the proceeds of all he should raise. Bell & Lewis, after various abortive attempts, abandoned the work; and as the work became a nuisance, the Mayor, Fernando Wood, made a contract with Walter K. Jones, by which the latter agreed to remove the wreck and cargo for $13,000. On the 9th of May, 1854, Dodge & Barnes entered into a contract with Jones to raise the ship and cargo within seventy days for fifty per cent of the net proceeds of the sale of the ship, and sixty two and a half per cent of the proceeds of the cargo. Dodge & Barnes succeeded in raising the ship, after an expenditure in work and labor of $9,000. The ship was then libelled for wharfage, was sold, and the proceeds paid into the United States District Court; and the plaintiff Lewis now claims the whole proceeds of the ship and cargo. The Court at special term gave judgment that the plaintiff, together with Bell & Benson, was entitled to seventy-five per cent of the ship and cargo, and the whole of the net proceeds subject to adjustment with the owners of the ship and cargo. The appeal was argued, and no decision rendered.

Annual Fair of the American Institute.

The fair of the American Institute, now open at the Crystal Palace, is receiving its usual amount of popular patronage. The *tout ensemble* inside of the Palace is very fine, though there is no particular feature about it, nor any one article on exhibition that is unusually grand or peculiarly impressive. Many of the heavy articles, especially pieces of statuary, have been in the building for years, and still stand there in their accustomed places. On entering the Palace, the first that attracts one are the tables of beautiful flowers and fine fruit on the right, surrounded by