

# Edgefield Advertiser.

We will cling to the Pillars of the Temple of our Liberties, and if it must fall, we will Perish amidst the Ruins.

VOLUME XI.

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**PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.**  
**BY WM. F. DURISOE,**  
**EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.**

**NEW TERMS.**  
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## Agricultural.

*From the American Agriculturist.*  
**PRACTICAL FACTS ABOUT PORK AND BACON.**

What is the loss in weight on making Pork into Bacon?—This question is often asked, and every farmer particularly in the West, ought to know how to answer it. As a general and safe rule, from facts within my own knowledge, I have always contended that it is better for the purchaser to buy pork in the hog, and make his own bacon, when he can do it for one half the price per pound, than to buy it ready made. That is, if pork is usually worth 3 cents, and bacon "hog round," 6 cents, it is better to buy the fresh pork. I am writing for the West, and in Western language. That your Eastern readers may understand, I will say that "hog round" means 2 hams, 2 shoulders, and 2 sides—out of which the bones should always be taken. I always trim off belly pieces for lard. Hams and shoulders too are well trimmed. The method of salting of ten astonishes some of the new emigrants from Yankee land. Nobody ever made better bacon for 15 years than I have, and I never use a pork barrel. I sprinkle about 2 lbs. saltpetre and 6 lbs. of N. Y. salt to a hundred of pork, piled up on a bench, or in the corner of the smoke house, like a pile of bricks. I let it lie about as many days as the hams weigh pounds each; overhauling once. Then hang up far away from the fire, in a very open and airy smokehouse, and smoke well with hickory or other sweet wood. Then draw loose cotton bags over each joint, and tie round the string by which the meat hangs. Do this before the flies come in the spring, and you may let it hang as long as you like, and it will be good—at least, mine is so. For many years our house has not been without a supply of this most excellent kind of meat, which is a much more healthy food than the eternal round of fresh beef, &c.

But to return to the subject. On the 20th of January, 1846, I killed 5 hogs, about a year and a half old, and one about half that age, of the Berkshire and China breed, fattened upon corn fed in the ear. The quantity not counted, as it was too cheap to regard that.

The following table will show the weight of each hog, and the weight of each piece of meat cut for bacon.

Hogs.	Hams.	Shoulders.	Sides.	Hds.
312 lbs.	30 lbs.	32 lbs.	40 lbs.	23 lbs.
208 "	29 "	31 "	40 "	21 "
295 "	30 "	35 "	33 "	19 "
259 "	29 "	29 "	34 "	21 "
181 "	27 "	23 "	26 "	21 "
1644	331	348	393	117

Scraps, &c.—21 lbs. of feet; 213 lbs. of sausage meat, and ribs and buckions and trimmings off; 150 lbs. of leaf lard and fat trimmings; 71 lbs. loss in cutting, and difference in weighing; 331 lbs. weight of 12 hams; 345 ditto shoulders; 393 ditto 12 sides; and 117 do. 6 heads.—1644 lbs.

This Pork when killed was worth 3 cts. a pound—I will say it would only strike the 44 odd pounds in taking to market, at which it would amount to \$48. The lard dried out 129 lbs., a most beautiful article, the scraps not being much squeezed, as that would rob the good wife's soap tub.  
On the 28th of April, the bacon being well smoked and dried, was ready to bag up. I weighed it, and found that the 12 hams weighed 304 lbs. (loss 27); 12 shoulders, 331 lbs. (loss 17); 12 sides, 259 lbs. (loss 34); I am inclined to think that an error of 10 lbs. was made in the weight of the shoulders, as I have heretofore found the per centage of loss about the same on these as on the hams. I will therefore throw off ten pounds on these, and we have 1,113 lbs. of bacon and lard in good weight and order, for market, which at 64 cts. a pound, which is a fair average price, will come to \$69 56. The heads and sausage meat are worth one cent a pound, \$3 30; 24 feet, 14 cts., will make an even sum of \$73; from which take the \$48, price of hogs before cutting, and it leaves a very pretty little sum to pay for a dollar's worth of salt and saltpetre, and the little trouble of handling. But it must be small-boned fat hogs, as these were, to do it. In this case I could sell the bacon

and lard at 44 cts., and be well paid for trouble and cost of making bacon, because the heads, &c. are worth much more than I stated them at in any family.

The principal object in this statement is to inform those who have had less experience in this matter than I have, whether it is most advantageous to sell their hogs fresh, or cut and salt; and for that purpose I have endeavored to be accurate. Each person in his own place will judge of his own market and relative prices, and if his hogs are not so good as mine, make greater allowance for loss and offal.  
Will some one who keeps a pork barrel, make a similar statement, and publish for the benefit of your readers?

**SOLOMON ROBINSON.**  
*Lake C. H. (now called Crown Point), Ind., May 15, 1846.*

*From the Southern Cultivator.*  
**COTTON—CATERPILLAR.**

Mr. Canak:—As I am one of your subscribers, I feel in duty bound to contribute all the information that I am in possession of, that would enhance our Cotton crops, by destroying the worms which have been, and are now, making such havoc on some farms that the crops will be an entire failure. I, for one, believe that all diseases and disasters have their effectual remedies, which if rightly applied, and at the right season, will prove successful. I know there are many farmers who disdain to believe any thing like experiments to be profitable. They are all anti-prosperous kind of beings (not Farmers,) who are content to sit on the stool of do nothing and murmur at Providence, and will not even listen to any new idea, take hold of no new inventions, but hold on to the old rules. Father larret them well; father cut his pig's tails when he castrated them, and they do it too; and father lost about one pig in ten or fifteen, and they do too.—Well, Anti, just ask your neighbor who has hogs with long tails if he ever loses any by castration, and my word for it he will tell you no, scarcely ever; and on the other hand ask your neighbors who has short tail hogs if he ever loses any by the operation. He will say, oh yes; some how or other I never can get a good hand to attend the operation, as I know I always attend to these things when the worms are in the fat, and my pig dies. Well, sir, lay down your prejudice, and never cut off a pig's tail and they will not bleed to death. Try it; and as I shall tell you how to keep the worm out of your Cotton, try it also; and if either fails, just publish your name in the Cultivator, and I will pay the subscription for one year of all who will try it fairly and suit.

About the first of July I discovered the worms had made their appearance in my Cotton. About that time we had a few very warm days which made them disappear; and I saw no sign of them till about the 15th August; and then on close examination, I found nearly every stalk had more or less worms and eggs; in the bud of the stalk, I counted, as many as 12 eggs, and saw some at the stage when the worm was coming out of the egg. The eggs are very small, about the size of a mustard seed, and of a pale dove color. The worm, when it first hatches, commences eating the bud where the eggs are deposited.—The worm, when first hatched, is about the size of a small ant's body; and in a few days they will shed and commence searching for the squares. On the 15th I caught numbers of flies which lay the eggs about sun set, and found their bodies full of eggs. I made it a business every evening to go into the field to catch the fly and examine them; and I found every evening they had less eggs in them; and on the 20th day I caught numbers of the flies, and in pulling them in two I found they had laid out their eggs, or at least I could find none in them. I had not topped my Cotton till I found at what time the flies had stop laying. As I wished to make an experiment, I started my hands to topping and gave them instructions to top as low down as they discovered any squares had opened, and also to top all the suckers; and I will assure you it looked like a ruinous business, as some times it would take one third of the stalk. I made the hands rub what was pulled off, so as to destroy what eggs and worms they gathered. At that time I offered to take 10 bags of Cotton for my crop, which was 70 acres; but since the topping I would not take 30. It is true it was a considerable task, as my hands would not top more than 1½ acres per hand a day.

I feel richly rewarded for my troubles and experiment, and know of a truth that others may be benefited, if we ever should be troubled by the worms again. I would have wrote sooner, but wishing to be satisfied with the experiment, makes it too late to be of any advantage to the farmers this season, as the worm has got down into the large bolls.

But I fear say some Anti will say, Father topped his Cotton, and he had worms in it too, and I don't believe the experiment will do. But again, let Father keep his eye on the fiddler, and watch the fly, the egg and the worm, and top with judgment, as I have given directions, and he will say, away with prejudice. Give me instruction and let me know the signs of the times, which will be by taking the Cultivator.

**WATTS.**  
September, 1846.

**Legal Tender.**—In a case recently before the Appeal Court in Baltimore, the question arose whether coins were a legal tender in the payment of large sums of money; and Judge Furvance decided

that where the tender was in all other respects legal, no matter what might be the amount, the tender of cents bearing the impress of the United States coin was legal.

## POETRY.

### THE ANGEL'S WING.

BY SAMUEL LOVER.

There is a German superstition, that when a sudden silence takes place in company, an angel at that moment makes a circuit around them, and the first person that breaks the silence is supposed to have been touched by the wing of the seraph. For the purpose of poetry, I thought two persons preferable to many, in illustrating this very beautiful superstition. When by evening's quiet light  
There sit two silent lovers,  
They say, while in such tranquil plight,  
An angel round them loiters:  
And further still old legends tell—  
The first who breaks the silent spell  
To say a soft and pleasing thing,  
Hath felt the passing angel's wing.

Thus, a missing minstrel stray'd  
By the summer ocean,  
Gazing on a lovely maid,  
With a bard's devotion—  
Yet his love he never spoke,  
Till now the silent spell he broke,  
The hidden fire to flame did spring,  
Fann'd by the angel's wing!

I have loved thee well and long,  
With love of heaven's own making!  
This is not a poet's song,  
But a true heart's speaking;  
I will love thee, still untired;  
He felt—he spoke—as one inspired—  
The words did from Truth's fountain spring,  
Unawakened by the angel's wing!

Silence o'er the maiden fell,  
Her beauty lovelier making;  
And by her blush, he knew full well  
The dawn of love was breaking.  
It came like sunshine o'er his heart!  
He felt that they should never part,  
He spoke—and oh! the lovely thing  
Had felt the passing angel's wing.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### CAPTURE OF SANTA FE.

The St. Louis papers of 25th September, contain authentic intelligence of the capture of Santa Fe, without opposition, by the forces under Gen. Kearney. The news was brought by the steamer Little Missouri, from Fort Leavenworth. The mail from Santa Fe, reached the Fort in 23 days. The capture took place on the 18th August.

A remarkable fact connected with this capture is, it will be seen, that Gen. Kearney declares his purpose to annex all New Mexico to the United States, on both sides of the Rio Grande.

The St. Louis Republican contains the diary of an officer belonging to the expedition, in which the occurrences of each day are noted. His account of the capture is as follows:

Tuesday, Aug. 18.—Started as usual, and at six miles came to the Cannon, where the Mexican army under Armijo had been assembled. There had been 3,000 troops there, but it seems that the nearer we approached them, the fewer they became, and when we passed through they had all gone. The position they chose was near the lower end, and it was one of great strength. The passage was not more than forty feet wide—in front they had made an obstruction with timber, and beyond this, at 300 yards distant, was an eminence in the road, on which their cannon had been placed; and it was thought by us, that their position was equal to 5,000 men. We reached the hill which overlooks Santa Fe at 5 P. M.—Major Clark's artillery was put into line, and the mounted troops and infantry were marched through the town to the Palace, (as it is called) on the public square, where the General and his staff dismounted, and were received by the acting Governor and other dignitaries, and conducted them to a large room.

The General stated, in a few words, the object of his visit, and gave assurance of safety and protection to all unoffending citizens. While this transpired the stars and stripes were hoisted on the staff which is attached to the Palace, by Maj. Sworls, and as soon as it was seen to wave above the buildings, it was hailed by a national salute from the battery of Captains Fisher and Weightman, under the command of Major Clark. While the General was proclaiming the conquest of New Mexico as a part of the United States, the first gun was heard. "There," said he, "my guns proclaim that the flag of the United States floats over the capital." The people appeared satisfied. The Gen. slept in the Palace, (we democrats must call it the Governor's house.) One company of dragoons was kept in the city as a guard, and the business of the day was ended.

Thus, in the short space of fifty days, has an army been marched nearly 900 miles over a desert country, and conquered a province of over 80,000 souls without firing a gun—a success which may be attributed mainly to the skill and ability with which Gen. Kearney has managed this arduous and delicate business. In explaining his object in coming into the country, and the kindness he felt for the inhabitants, he was mild and courteous; but then, (would add,) I claim the whole of New Mexico for the United States. I put my hand on it from this moment. (bringing his hand firmly down on his thigh,) and demand obedience to its laws.

Wednesday, Aug. 19.—The Gen. addressed the whole people to-day, more at length than he had on other occasions, and took particular care to give them the

most positive assurances of protection in their persons, property, and religion.—Many families had fled on his approach, and he told their friends to bring them back, and to say to them that they would be more safe under his administration than they had ever been. He stated that in taking possession of New Mexico, he claimed the whole of it for the U. States, without reference to the Rio Grande. He absolved them from their allegiance to Mexico, and Governor Armijo, and proclaimed himself Governor of New Mexico, and claimed them as citizens of the United States.

The acting Governor and Alcades then took the oath of allegiance to the U. States, and the people, with a simultaneous shout, exclaimed, "Vive la General."

It would (says the St. Louis Republican) seem that Gen. Armijo, the Governor of New Mexico, had actually 4,000 men at his command, but very badly armed, and that on the 16th August they left for the place appointed as the battle ground. When he got there, however, a council of his officers was called, and "much to his satisfaction," they refused to fight. His second in command, Col. Archuleta, was exceedingly valurous up to a late date, but very suddenly changed his entire views of the necessity of the quarrel. Very soon after this determination, Governor Armijo turned his head towards Chihuahua, followed by a few dragoons.

It was supposed that General Kearney would nominate a Mexican for Governor of the Department, and appoint an American Secretary. All those in office who are thought to be unworthy, would, in all probability be continued in their places.

Gen. Kearney, it was supposed, would have a force of 2,000 men in Santa Fe, and march in a short time to California, with a like number.

The traders who were overtaken by Gen. Kearney's force were close at hand, but it was believed that they would not be able to make sales of their goods in Mexico. They would be compelled to make their way slowly down the Del Norte, awaiting the result of Gen. Wool's movements against California.

Lieut. C. Kribben of the Artillery, has been appointed Judge Advocate, and was going to the capacity in a Court Martial which had been some days in session.

A correspondent of the Republican, writing from Santa Fe, Aug. 21st, says: "On to-morrow a body of troops will march towards Albuquerque, to take possession of that district. It is supposed that a detachment of the army will also soon be sent to California. The artillery under Major Clarke, is erecting fortifications in front of the town. The two companies under the command of Capt. Fisher and Weightman, it is generally supposed, will be stationed here, supported by some other forces; Maj. Clarke commands the garrison. These are the current reports, generally credited, although Gen. Kearney can hardly know for certain, how the appearance of things may change, and what steps may become necessary to ensure a permanent tranquility in the province.

In conclusion, let me say, that we have not lost any men in the artillery, nor have we any sick, at the present time—that we are all as contented as we can possibly be, and burning with impatience to hear from our friends in St. Louis, and our brother soldiers in the south."  
**Civilization in Santa Fe.**—A gentleman attached to Gen. Kearney's expedition, says in a letter from Santa Fe to a brother in St. Louis, "This is the most miserable country I have ever seen. The hovels the people live in are built of mud, one story high, and have no flooring. They sleep on the ground and have neither beds, tables or chairs. In fact they burrow in the ground like Prairie dogs. We entered the city on the 18th of August, and took possession without firing a gun."

**Santa Fe.**—This having become a place of interest in the public eye, since General Kearney's expedition to it, we extract from Mr. Gregg's "Commerce of the prairies," a description of the town and its neighborhood. Mr. Gregg made several trading expeditions from Missouri to Santa Fe, and became well acquainted with that place, as with the intermediate country.

"Santa Fe the capital of New Mexico, is the only town of any importance in the province. We sometimes find it written Santa Fe de San Francisco, (Holy Faith of St. Francis,) the latter being the patron or tutelary saint. Like most of the towns in this section of country, it occupies the site of an ancient pueblo or Indian village, whose race has been extinct for a great many years. Its situation is twelve or fifteen miles east of the Rio del Norte, at the western base of a snow clad mountain, upon a beautiful stream of small mill power size, which ripples down in icy cascades, and joins the river some twenty miles to the southwestward. The population of the city itself but little exceeds three thousand; yet, including several surrounding villages which are embraced in its corporate jurisdiction, it amounts to nearly six thousand souls. "The town is very irregularly laid out, and most of the streets are little better than common highways, traversing scattered settlements, which are interspersed with corn fields nearly sufficient to supply the inhabitants with grain. The only attempt at any thing like architectural compactness and precision consists in four tiers of buildings, whose fronts are shaded with a fringe of portales or corridors of the rudest description. They stand around the public square, and com-

prise the Governor's house, the barracks, the Casa Consistorial of the Alcaldes, the military chapel, besides several private residences, as well as most of the shops of the American traders.

"The population of New Mexico is almost exclusively confined to towns and villages, the suburbs of which are generally farms. Even most of the individual ranchos and haciendas have grown into villages—a result almost indispensable for protection against the marauding savages of the surrounding wilderness."

### Corr. of the New York Herald.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1, 1846.

The greatest activity prevails in the War and Navy Departments, among those whose especial duties relate immediately to the preparations for carrying on the war with Mexico.

There is no doubt that all the available strength of the nation is to be employed, until our republican neighbor cries for quarter, and consents to terms of peace.

The statements recently made, through the New York Herald, of a contemplated attack on Tampico, is a fact now beyond question.

Last June a large number of guns and shells were shipped to the Gulf, from this city and elsewhere, to be thus made use of, if so advised by the proper department. A delay of offensive operations was occasioned by the anticipated return of Santa Anna; but now that the administration has been disappointed in what they had a right, or a reason, to expect from him, and being unwilling to await the deliberations of a constituent Congress, the long pent up war thunder is to have vent, that with its accompaniments, it may awaken the drowsy Mexicans to the "still small voice" of peace.

General Patterson at the head of five thousand men, including the seven hundred regulars from the North, to be sent under direction of General Gaines, is to advance on Tampico with all possible speed, after the necessary provision shall have been made for that purpose. The naval forces are, at a proper time, to unite their strength with those of the land, and thus insure success.

Orders to this end were issued yesterday, but to whom it is not now material.

We already have possession of a large portion of Tamaulipas, but the entirety is to be secured.

*Extract of a letter received in Charleston, dated,*

WASHINGTON, Oct. 2.

The Delegation from the Winnebago tribe of Indians, met in council yesterday, at the office of Colonel Albert of the Topographical Bureau, and after a long palacer, desired time to deliberate on the propositions of their great father, and will convene again on Saturday next. Thus you see these rude sons of the forest are not quite so rapid in jumping to conclusions as some may suppose. The council was held in public, and many of the fair sex were present, seemingly delighted with the scene before them. An Indian talk is an exceedingly interesting thing—the eloquence is unique—the gesture natural, and when in full costume the orators somehow make personal displays that serve to add to the natural rudy of the cheeks of civilized dames. Nevertheless, no spectator can witness it, without admiring.

When that elegant and refined woman, Mrs. Madison, did the honors of the White House, she took a deep interest in the chiefs, who at that time visited their great father. They used to come occasionally to the drawing room—and I recollect on one evening, a dignified old chief who had been induced to change his costume for that of his more civilized brothers, took hold of his coat sleeve, and looking archly at her, told her she had made him a snake. She asked with some surprise how that could be? He instantly replied, "do you not see you have made me change my skin."—*Southern Patriot.*

**A Change.**—The Union indicates (says the Charleston Mercury,) a very important change in the mode of conducting the Mexican war, which is likely soon to give it a decisive result. Napoleon's maxim was, that a war of conquest should support itself. Accordingly when he had overrun a district, his first care was to establish a government especially adapted to draw out all its resources for the support of his army. We have been acting on very different maxims in the Mexican war. We were to contend against nothing but the armed forces of the Republic, and in no way to assume the privileges of conquerors, except by bearing all the expenses of governing the conquered. The consequence has been that the Mexicans have made a great bargain of our invasion. Losing nothing, they have gained the privilege of supplying our armies at enormous prices. This is to be lamented hereafter. The Union quotes from VATEL that—

"Instead of the pillage of the country and defenceless places, a custom has been substituted more humane and more advantageous to the sovereign making war. I mean that of contributions. Whoever carries on a just war, has a right of making the enemy's country contribute to the support of the army, and towards defraying all the charges of the war."

And the same paper adds, after laying proper stress upon our offer to negotiate, answered on the part of Mexico by an offer to wait.

As soon as the dilatory answer from Mexico was received by the Government, there is no doubt that the policy here indicated was adopted. The private property of the Mexican people will be religiously

respected, except what may be necessary for the support of our army. Their persons and property, with this exception, will be sacredly protected. Their religion and their altars will be respected as truly as if they were Americans in the bosom of our own country.

**Prompt Movement of Troops.**—Orders were received late on Friday evening last, from Washington, for the despatch of Company K, 3rd Artillery, stationed in this city, under the command of Major Wade, to the Rio Grande.

Major Wade with the promptness which characterizes the soldier, embarked at 12 o'clock noon, on Saturday, with his company, in the steamer Beaufort District, for Charleston.

The company mustered sixty-four, rank and file.

We separated from Maj. Wade with regret, for a residence of many years endeared him to our citizens, generally.—We desire for the gallant soldier health, and glory in arms, and wish him a speedy return to his family and friends.—*Savannah Georgian.*

## THE NEW POPE.

*Translated from a French Paper.*

Added to the talent and virtues which raised the new Pope, Count Mastai Seretti, to his high station, he has the advantage of belonging to one of the ancient noble families of Italy; whose ancestors were distinguished for the most gallant courage, and some of them shone in the saloons of the Empire and afterwards in Paris at the time of the restoration.

Mastai Seretti was thirty years ago, a Lieutenant in the service of Austria, a handsome officer, who wore his uniform gallantly, and was always ready for every adventure that came in his way. Like many of his age and profession, he had his duels, his love affairs, his debts, his good fortunes in garrison, and all the light and smiling joys of youth. On one bright day, his heart was struck in earnest, and on the passion that had not taken possession of his heart, he placed all his earthly hopes; but at the moment when these happy dreams were to be realized, relentless death snatched away the being he loved and was going to marry. Then, in his despair, he bade farewell to the world, its vanities, its deceits, and became a priest.

Now, doubtless he is consoled, since religion and the Church have given him a splendid compensation for the happiness he lost.

To rise from an under Lieutenant to a Pope is a wonderful promotion, which reminds one of the magical changes in the time of Napoleon, and will not often happen, even to the most fortunate soldier.—*South Carolinian.*

## SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

*Arrival of the Steamer Hibernia.*

Boston, October 26, 1846.

To the Editors of the Journal of Commerce:—By the mail steamer Hibernia, Capt. Ryrie, which arrived here this afternoon from Liverpool, making the passage in 13 days and 18 hours, we have advices from Liverpool to the 19th September, London 15th, Paris 16th, Dublin 17th, and Havre 17th.

Well-founded apprehensions of a failure in the American Cotton crop have caused an increased demand for the staple in Liverpool, and prices have accordingly advanced a farthing per pound.

Her Britannic Majesty's government and the people of Spain have manifested so much hostility to Louis Phillippe's youngest son, that the celebration of the nuptials has been postponed for the present, if not forever. The immediate consequence is a tremendous war of words between England, France and Spain.—The remote consequence will probably be the destruction of the *entente cordiale*, which has so long existed between the courts of St. James and St. Cloud.

The total failure of the potato crop appears to be a sad reality. Every where in Ireland, and in the greater part of the British Island, the vegetable has turned into putrid matter, which even the hogs will not devour. From the Continent of Europe, including Russia, we have dismal accounts of the progress of the blight. The use of the potato as an ordinary food is now almost abandoned.

## Liverpool, September 11.

**AWFUL FIRE AT LIVERPOOL.**

We have again been visited by another awful and fearfully destructive fire, the equal of which, as regards the intense rapidity of the flames, or the shocking amount of property destroyed, has not been witnessed at Liverpool since the calamity which laid the sugar works of Messrs. Brautker, in Harrington, in a heap of ruins. Last night, about half past six, an alarm of fire was raised, flames being observed to dart from the top of the building occupied by Messrs. Matfie and Sons, sugar refiners, in Bachelor street, Dale St. The building is seven stories high, exclusive of the cellar, and as floor after floor burst through, the flames, roaring like a mighty torrent, rose to an immense height, threatening destruction to every building in the immediate neighborhood. Explosions occasionally took place, and were followed by the emission of dense masses of smoke, against which the poor firemen struggled with more than prudent perseverance.

*From the West Indies.*—Files of papers from Jamaica to the 5th Sept. from Barbados to the 7th, Trinidad to the 4th, and