



Remarkable Phenomenon.

The Holmes County Ohio Farmer contains a communication from an eyewitness of the facts stated therein, which discloses the existence of a rare phenomenon in that part of Ohio. The following extract from the communication explains the character of this curiosity.

"In company with several other gentlemen I visited the farm of Sylvanus Purdy Esq., three miles west of Oxford, on the Mt. Vernon road, in Wolf-creek valley, for the purpose of examining his newly discovered 'gas works,' and to my astonishment found the following state of facts:

Mr. Purdy's farm lies upon the north side of Wolf-creek; the road runs near his house, at the base of the hill; just below his house the level bottom of the valley begins and stretches out southward to the creek; some eight or ten rods south of the house is a curious kind of earth, resembling dark saw-dust. The owner, for some years, has been aware of the existence of some wonderful phenomenon. The place on which the discovery has been made has been cultivated for a number of years, and it has been observed that, in a number of places, every thing sown or planted, and all kinds of vegetation, would dwindle and die, and seemingly burn up. After the late rains, the water was discovered to be agitated, and to bubble up in a number of places, which led Mr. Purdy and others to experiment, by collecting a bottle of this gas and setting it on fire; when the instant a lighted match was touched to it the vapor ignited, and sent the bottle whizzing through the house.

I found the extent of the spade from which this igneous or inflammable vapor issues, to be about 2 1/2 rods, and 15 or 20 rods in length; the soil to the depth of six inches, or thereabouts, is as above stated, loose and resembling dark saw-dust; beneath this is the common clay soil. An examination of this led to the discovery of small holes, perhaps half the size of an ordinary sized man's little finger, out of which the vapor issues. There are undoubtedly many hundred of these holes in the space above indicated.

Into one of these holes Mr. Purdy thrust a small hollow stick, and upon applying a light the vapor was ignited, and burned throughout the night. This led to a further and more critical examination, when they procured a barrel, and taking out one of the ends; uncovered two of these holes, and placed the barrel over them, and having secured and closed it properly, bored a small hole in the head, and inserted a small tin tube; to this a light was applied, when the vapor was instantly ignited, and has been burning a large, steady, brilliant light, day and night, for nearly two weeks, at the time I am writing.

It has no smell and emits no smoke, but it is about as warm as the heat of a common tallow candle.

It looks much like the gas-light, is firm bright and steady at night, and can be seen for miles up and down the valley of Wolf-creek. Hundreds have visited the place since the discovery, and as yet no one has been able to account for the phenomenon. It will not smoke glass when held over it, and it is believed to be free from any poisonous substance.

It is thought by some that it proceeds from burning stone coal—the hills above the road seeming to favor that idea. But upon the other hand it is argued that if it proceeded from such a cause it would smoke glass or have an odor. The light is of a bluish color where it is emitted from the tube, this place is somewhat raised above the level of the field, and can be readily distinguished.

The New Empress of France.

We are indebted to an esteemed friend, who was formerly resident in Spain, for the following sketch, which seems to explain the family origin of the new Empress of France very satisfactorily. Her history is no less romantic than that of the Empress Josephine.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

"By to-day's advices from Europe we are told that the Emperor Napoleon III has espoused a Spanish lady, whose grandfather was British consul at Malaga, and whose mother was an Irish lady by the name of Fitzpatrick; also, that this new Empress was in her own right Countess Teba, although bearing the name of Mademoiselle Montgo. Thus much by telegraph. Now the plain English of all this is, no doubt, as follows:

"A worthy Scotchman by the name of William Kirkpatrick was for some time the American Consul at Malaga, and falling in business, was succeeded by George G. Barrell as United States Consul at Malaga. This was, I think, under Mr. Monroe's administration.

Mr. Kirkpatrick's eldest daughter, Maria, or 'Mariquita,' as she was familiarly called and known by all Ameri-

cans there, was a very fine dashing lady, and married the Count de Teba, a younger brother of the celebrated Palafox, who behaved so gallantly at the siege of Zaragoza, and who, in reply to a demand of surrender, declared he would continue the defence by 'war to the knife.'

"The Palafox family embraced numerous titles, and was singularly brave and noble.

"This husband of Maria Kirkpatrick (Count de Teba) was a gallant soldier, and so cut up by wounds as to be unable to mount his horse without aid, and when in the saddle looked more as if he was hooked on than seated there.

"The New Empress of the French is no doubt the daughter of this Countess Teba, 'Mariquita Kirkpatrick,' who was the daughter of Wm. Kirkpatrick, late United States Consul at Malaga—not British Consul—not Fitzpatrick, and not Irish.

"The British Consul at Malaga was Wm. Laird, another old Scotch gentleman, and he was followed by Mr. Marks, an Englishman.

"If the new Empress of France was Countess Teba, as stated, then her mother is dead, and also is her father, and she took the title of her mother. The name Montgo, under which she passed in Paris, is perhaps one of the family titles of the Palafox family."

Liberian Commerce.

A writer in the *National Intelligencer*, who urges on our government the acknowledgment of the independence of the Liberian Republic, states some facts in relation to the commerce of Africa, which show that our interests as well as our duty call for that recognition. This commerce is growing with England beyond all example afforded in other countries, while the United States have less of it now than they had in 1815. The import of palm oil in England has grown from 4,700 tons in 1827, to 30,455 tons in 1851. This quantity exceeds by one-half all the pork packed in Cincinnati, if we rate the quantity as high as 200,000 hogs of 250 pounds each, and it almost equals the whole export of pork, bacon and lard from the United States in 1851; our total exports of "hog products" for that year exceeding the export of the palm oil of Africa, but little more than three per cent.

Africa has not only an unlimited power of producing vegetable oils, for which there is an equally unlimited demand in other portions of the world, but there would seem to be but little doubt that Liberia will become a cotton producing country. The cotton plant is indigenous there, living from year to year, and the trade in it is believed to be capable of the same rapid expansion as has characterized that in palm.

Liberia is now seeking from other nations the countenance and encouragement that has been refused her by her own. Her independence as a Republic has been acknowledged by England, France and Prussia, and the government of Great Britain has put in operation a line of steamers to make monthly trips. A continuance, therefore, of the same indifference which we have manifested, both commercially and politically, towards Liberia, must weaken the kindly feelings of its citizens towards us, and give a direction to a vast trade which we may regret when too late.

A Stormy Passage from Liverpool.

The ship *Moses Wheeler*, from Liverpool, Nov. 11, arrived at this port on the 19th inst., after a stormy passage of sixty-eight days. The Captain reports severe gales, at times resembling a hurricane, from Cape Clear to Cape Sable. For nineteen days the vessel hardly made her own length headway; spars and sails were carried away; a portion of the cargo got afloat; and, to add to their troubles, fire was discovered in the lower hold, a bag of rags having got on fire from spontaneous combustion. Fortunately, the fire was easily got under with slight damage. The *Moses Wheeler* started with 237 passengers, 14 of whom died on the passage. There were also two births on board.

The *Salem Register* states that an industrious Irishman, residing in Boston, had accumulated and saved money enough from his earnings, to secure and furnish a snug little tenement, and to send for his family to come over and occupy it. They took passage in the *Moses Wheeler*, which arrived last week, after a stormy and tedious voyage, having been long and anxiously expected. Day after day he had watched for their coming, until hope deferred had made his heart sick, when the welcome announcement that the ship had arrived reached his ears. He immediately proceeded to meet and greet his loved ones, and convey them home; but was met by the terrible announcement that his wife and

six children had died during the passage over, and he was left alone! It is sad to think that we are called upon to chronicle a sadder bereavement. Alas!

When sorrow comes, they come not single spies, But in battalions! *Boston Pilot.*

Bank Fight. CROW-BAR TRIUMPHANT!

We published, some few days ago, an account of the effort and failure of the Treasurer of Columbiana County, Ohio, to collect the taxes against the Salem Bank. Since then, another effort has been made at distraining the amount due by the Bank, which was more successful than the former effort. The following account of the affair we find in the *Ohio Patriot*:

An interval of some days transpired, before the second attempt of the Treasurer to collect the tax; during which time Mr. Quinn was quietly "laying the ropes" for another call. Having his plans fully matured, he left on Thursday, the 20th instant, for Salem, unknown to any but a few friends, and his chosen aid, who, apparently, casually came to Salem. At the hour appointed, Mr. B. K. Roach went in to get some money changed; soon after, James Burbeck called to make a deposit; then Mr. James Scott, of Knox township, had business in the bank. This all occurred within a few minutes; during which time, however, a Mr. Campbell, a clerk in the bank, several times went to the door, as if suspecting something. His vigilant eye caught sight of Mr. Quinn before he could effect his entrance, and instantaneously he threw a bar across the door. The three gentlemen above named being inside, one immediately rushed to the door and unbarred it, while the other two seized the cashier and clerk. Mr. Quinn having got inside, the disarming of the cashier was effected by the admittance of Andrew Roach and one or two others.

Mr. Cornwell, the cashier, they say, fought manfully, and had it been in a just cause, would no doubt redounded to his credit. He made a pass at Mr. A. Roach with a "colt," who evaded the blow and disarmed him, when he called to his clerk, Mr. Campbell, to get his revolver out of his breast-pocket. In effecting this it dropped on the floor, and Mr. B. K. Roach soon was master of it. About this stage of the conflict the watch-dog seized Mr. Roach, but was soon quieted by a blow from an iron poker in the hands of Mr. J. G. Scott. During the short time this was going on inside, a large mob had collected on the outside, some of whom closed the outside shutter, and placed a plank against it. Mr. Quinn, with the aid of a crow-bar, soon opened the shutter, and lifting the window called to his men on the outside to come on, when a dozen or more of the brawny shouldered boys made their appearance and leaped in. At this stage of the conflict some of the mob attempted to force the door open with a plank; this Mr. Quinn perceiving, soon put a stop to, by the presentation of a revolver out of the window, after which some of his men on the outside took possession of the door, and kept it during the balance of the time, the mob making no effort to give further "aid and comfort" to those who had by this time become thoroughly secured.

Search was then made for money, and S. Shawk, with his sledge, and the aid of bars in the hands of a few others, soon effected an entrance into the vault. The smile that played upon the countenance of the cashier, so much of it as was visible for hair, showed that they were on the wrong track. Search was then commenced, and every nook and corner was closely scrutinized, and in the back room, in the chimney where the hole for the stovepipe was made through the wall, Mr. George Best, of Hanover, discovered some old paper sticking, on removing which he soon felt something that appeared loose and round, and brought forth a bag containing about \$5,000 in gold. This at once put a stop to any further search. The discovery soon changed the physiognomy of the cashier. Mr. Quinn proceeded to count out the amount of the tax, together with the per centum allowed him by law, and peaceably left with his band of noble fellows.

The same day several persons, who aided in resisting the Treasurer, were arrested and bound over for trial at the next term of the Court of Common Pleas.

The *New York Evening Post* has proven its faith in the new Ericsson engine by ordering one, to propel the presses, &c., in its establishment. The machine is now nearly finished, and we shall soon have a practical illustration of its adaptation to common use as a motive power.

Interesting Anecdote.

The Rev. Dr. Hawks of New York, lately delivered a lecture before the Historical Society of that city, when he related the following story, among others, illustrative of female heroism.

"Among those," he observed, "who formed a part of the settlement during the Revolutionary struggle, was a poor widow, who having buried her husband, was left in poverty, with the task upon her hands of raising three sons. Of these the two eldest, ere long, fell in the cause of their country, and she struggled on with the youngest as best she could. After the fall of Charleston, and the disastrous defeat of Col. Buford, of Virginia, by Tarleton, permission was given to some four or five American females to carry necessities and provisions and administer some relief to the prisoners confined on board the prison-ship and in the jails of Charleston. This widow was one of the volunteers on this errand of mercy. She was admitted within the city, and, braving the horrors of pestilence, employed herself to the extent of her humble means in alleviating the deplorable sufferings of her countrymen. She knew what she had to encounter before she went; but, notwithstanding, went bravely on. Her message of humanity having been fulfilled she left Charleston on her return; but, alas! her exposure to the pestilential atmosphere she had been obliged to breathe had planted in her system the seeds of fatal disease, and ere she reached her home, she sank under an attack of prison fever a brave martyr to the cause of humanity and patriotism. That dying mother, who now rests in an unknown grave, thus left her only son, the sole survivor of his family, to the world's charity; but little did she dream, as death closed her eyes the future of that orphan boy. That son became the President of this free Republic, for that widow was the mother of Andrew Jackson."

The Bible.

How comes it that little volume, composed by humble men in a rude age, when art and science were but in their childhood, has exerted more influence on the human mind and on the social system, than all other books put together? Whence comes it that that book has achieved such marvelous changes in the opinion of mankind—has banished idol worshiping, has abolished infanticide—has put down polygamy and divorce—exalted the condition of woman—raised the standard of public morality—created for families that blessed thing, a Christian home—and caused its other triumphs by causing benevolent institutions, open and expansive, to spring up as with the wind of enchantment? What sort of book is this, that even the winds and waves of human passion obey it? What other engine of social improvement has operated as long, and yet lost none of its virtue? Since it appeared, many boasted plans of amelioration have been tried and failed, many codes of jurisprudence have risen and run their course, and expired.—Empire after empire has been launched on the tide of time, and gone down, leaving no trace on the waters. But this book is still going about doing good, leaving society with its holy principles, cheering the sorrowful with its consolation, strengthening the tempted, encouraging the penitent, calming the troubled spirit, and soothing the pillow of death. Can such a book be the offspring of human genius? Does not the vastness of its effects demonstrate the excellency of the power to be of God?

Subject of Rebuke.

Not a few of our best journals have censured the importance which many weak politicians have of late exhibited in their pilgrimages to the domestic home of the new President. The *Philadelphia Ledger*, of the 20th, has an article, mainly in tone, rebuking such scenes, in which it says, "it is, to say the least of it, a thing of questionable propriety to intrude upon the grief of a bereaved parent, who is bowed down under a sudden and overwhelming bereavement, with any suggestions or solicitations having reference to personal, ambitious projects, or political arrangements. If you, gentlemen office-seekers, had lost your only child under circumstances as distressing as those which attended the recent bereavement of Gen. Pierce, you would not wish immediately to be beset by those who are scrambling to out-wit and out-run their fellows for places of profit and power."

It adds to this, "Gen. Pierce should be very suspicious of the qualifications of those who are greedy as hungry wolves for official station. Depend upon it, they are the last men who have any claim to consideration. Their professions of patriotism are the rapacity of avarice and the love of distinction; their love for the 'dear people' the affection of the vulture, which is only satisfied with the last drop of blood. With all their professions, they are no more to be trusted than the wily fox in ancient fable. We have no patience with those greedy aspirants who are pressing their suit with such unbecoming pertinacity. They are festering sores, leeches upon the body politic, and the sooner they are made to see that they are understood, seen thro', and properly appreciated, the better it will be for all concerned."

The Prompt Clerk.

I once knew a young man (said an eminent Preacher the other day in a sermon to young men) that was commencing life as a clerk. One day his employer said to him, "Now, to-morrow that cargo of cotton must be got out and weighed, and we must have a regular account of it."

He was a young man of energy. This was the first time he had been instructed to superintend the execution of this work; he made his arrangements over night; spoke to the men about their carts and horses, and resolving to be very early in the morning, he instructed the laborers to be there at half-past four o'clock. So they set to work, and the thing was done; and about ten or eleven o'clock his master came in and seeing him sitting in the counting house, looking very black, supposing that his command had not been executed.

"I thought," said the master, "you were requested to get out that cargo this morning."

"It is all done," said the young man; "and here is the account of it."

He never looked behind him from that moment—never! His character was fixed, confidence was established. He was found to be the man to do the thing with promptness. He very soon came to be the one that could not be spared; he was as necessary to the firm as any of the partners. He was a religious man, and went through a life of great benevolence, and at his death was able to leave his children an ample fortune. He was not smoke to the eyes, nor vinegar to the teeth, but just the contrary.—*Youth's Instructor.*

The Wheeling Bridge.

The controversy upon the constitutionality of this fine structure is now assuming a new and unusual shape. It is intimated that the U. S. Marshal, some time in February, will be on hand to obey orders, and "abate the nuisance." Then opens the conflict between the high and formidable authorities, the act of Congress making it a national post-road, and the verdict of the U. S. Supreme Court declaring it a nuisance.

"How will this end?" people up there are asking, and nobody can reply satisfactorily. It is supposed, however, that a new legal question will come up, and thus save out-door trouble. The *Wheeling Times* says the structure is over 1,010 feet in length, the span the largest in the world, built at a cost of nearly \$200,000, by a company of capitalists, under a charter obtained in 1847. It is 92 feet above low water mark 21 feet wide, and supported by 12 wire cables each, 1,380 feet long, and 4 inches in diameter, and each containing 572 strands of No. 10 wire. There is a carriage-way of 17 feet, and two foot-paths, each 3 1/2 wide. The towers on the Wheeling side are 153 feet above low water mark, and 60 feet above the abutment on which it stands. On the other side, they are 21 feet lower.

A Patriotic Scene.

It is not often that the recurrence of the "glorious Eighth" inspires so patriotic a scene as was witnessed a few days since in the Florida House of Representatives. The *Floridian* thus relates it.

"It being the 8th of January, the anniversary of the battle of New Orleans, a motion was made that the flag of the Union, which usually occupies a position over the Speaker's chair, but which happened to be in one corner of the room at that time, be unfurled and placed in the proper position. Another motion was then made, and carried by acclamation, that Gen. R. R. Call, who was observed to be in the Hall, be invited to unfurl the flag. The General was an active participant in the bloody field of Chalmette, as aid to the glorious old chief, and physical greatness, and there was, therefore, a striking propriety in the request which was made of him.

He complied. Gravely and deliberately he advanced, took the flag in his hands, and unfurled it by the side of the Speaker, when such an outburst of patriotic emotion swelled up from every heart present as has not often been witnessed in that assembly. The Gen. proceeded briefly with an eloquence inspired by the exciting recollections of the day, to address the General, for by this time

Senators had flocked in, attracted by the clapping of hands and other demonstrations of gratification which had continued to greet Gen. Call from the first moment he stepped within the bar of the House. After he had concluded, a unanimous invitation was given him to take a seat on the Speaker's stand, which was accepted.

Long Tunnel.

One of the tunnels on the Pennsylvania railroad now constructing, is to be 3,070 feet in length. Its area at the widest space within the lines of masonry will be about 24 feet, and the spring of the arch will begin 16 feet from the crown of the arch. The arch itself of the tunnel will be rather of an oval form, one of the most beautiful curves of which conic sections can afford. The greatest part of the vast arched excavation will be inlaid with strong and substantial masonry. More than half of this masonry will be composed of sandstone, well laid in hydraulic cement; and the remainder will be hard burnt brick. The whole masonry will be 22 inches thick.

The tunnel passes the Allegheny Mountain in Sugar Run Gap, and lies partly in Blair and partly in Cambria county. Taking into account the length of the tunnel and its interior breadth, and the quantity and solidity of its masonry, it may be regarded as the largest work of the kind in the United States. About 400 men are employed upon it.

Sleighing on a Railroad Track.

That wasn't the shrewdest Yankee who, a few days since, at Milan, New Hampshire, drove his ox-team and sled loaded with wood, upon the track of the railroad, because it was so smooth and so easy for the animals. He drove along for some distance, the sled fitting in between the rails to a "T" but directly he heard the train; and then again he saw, it, booming and snorting, and bearing down upon *Buck and Berry*, like a monster man-of-war upon the slight canoe of a South-sea Islander. Yankee tried to gee—and then he tried to *axe*, but the iron ribs held him fair to the track. The point of the cow-catcher passing between and under the oxen, the yoke was instantly broken into splinters, and the wood was scattered in all the region round about—and on passed the train as if nothing had happened. All the poor man could do was to gather up the fragments, and turn his neck-broken oxen into beef—but he muttered very hard against the "taral meanness of a big team running over a little one!"—*Cin. Inquirer.*

The Silver Coinage Bill.

This measure, which passed the Senate, is yet before the House of Representatives. The *New York Times* says it allows the silver change of half dollars, and under, 6.91 per cent. With this reduction, the smaller coins would bear to gold the ratio of 15.238, say 15 1/2 to 1, which Mr. Hunter, the Senate Chairman of Finance, who reported the bill, says, gives it a greater value than it bears in Russia, Holland and France.

The original bill provided that the new small coins should be a legal tender to individuals, only in sums not exceeding five dollars. The House Committee struck this out, and in lieu inserted a limitation applying only to the payment of Government dues. Silver deposits at the mint for coinage are prohibited, except when made by the United States. A seignorage of half of one per cent is contemplated.

The Small Note Spawn.

The *Baltimore Sun* expresses the manly belief that it is high time that the Legislature of every State in the Union should look more strictly into this matter of paper money. For why is it that with all the prodigious influx of gold which is constantly pouring in upon us, there should be so little gold or silver and so much paper money in circulation?

That paper says the brokers, bankers, &c., who live by and fatten on the vicious system in question, are "moving Heaven and earth," to obtain a repeal of the excellent law of the last session of the Maryland legislature, which abolished, after the first day of March next, the privilege of issuing notes or bills of a less denomination than five dollars. Why, instead of repeal that wise measure, its provision ought to be extended and issues for less than from ten to twenty dollars should be subject to a strict control, such as commercial experience and legislative wisdom may readily devise.

One night last week, at South Boston, the Watch found a drunken man in a *snow bank*. He had divested his son and sunk to her cabin. No lives were lost. A portion of the deck would probably have been his last sleep had he not been discovered.

Mysterious Operations in Grain.

Some time since, the London papers had a paragraph with the above heading, which created some sensation there, and on this side of the water, for some parties were engaged in an immense purchase of grain, at prices high above the selling rates. The last foreign mail explained it all:

Forgeries to the extent of £100,000 sterling, by a London corn-merchant, named Pries, have been discovered in the house of Coleman & Stollerhot, of London, who had been, consequently, bankrupted to the liabilities to the extent of \$300,000 sterling. They have transacted a large commission business with the United States. The forgeries by Pries are supposed to have influenced the late extraordinary transactions in the London Corn Exchange.

Later from the Sandwich Islands.

From Honolulu, we have a file of the *Polynesian* to December 4th:

The schooner which sailed from Honolulu in July last, for the purpose of conveying to Micronesia and the Caroline Islands, the Rev. Messrs. Snow, Gulick and Surges, with their wives, as teachers to establish a mission in that extensive archipelago, returned, and reports the expedition entirely successful. The *Polynesian* considers this as the first step toward the opening of important commercial relations between the Hawaiian Kingdom and the Micronesian Archipelago.

An adjourned meeting was to have been held in Honolulu on the 7th, to hear the reports of committees on the subject of the practicability of organizing a joint stock company for Agricultural purposes.

The anniversary of the recognition of the independence of the Hawaiian kingdom was celebrated on the 20th ult., with great eclat.

The new constitution of the kingdom went into effect on the 6th inst.

There were in the port of Honolulu on the 4th inst, 72 whalers, and 17 merchantmen.

Foreign Paper.

Since Ohio has been a State, there has never been a time when so large an amount of the paper money of other States has been in circulation among us.—*New Jersey Maine New York, Massachusetts, and in fact nearly half the states of the Union*, have thousands of bills in circulation in Ohio, while our "home currency" is either given snug quarters in the drawers of our Banks, or else sent off in exchange for imported rags, by the bankers themselves. For our part we have not seen a half dozen Ohio bills in three months, since the pockets of business men everywhere throughout the State contain naught but foreign paper. If this does not constitute a good omen of a general "bust," we are no judge.

Let persons beware how they "lay by" any of "this sort o' thing," as much of it is not bankable at the present, and doubtless if the truth were known, is but carried here to prevent the neighbors from being "scalded" when the "billers" shall take a notion to "bust." The sailors cry, "look out for breakers," would not be altogether inapplicable just now.—*Ohio Patriot.*

A BAD SPECULATION.—The steamship *Europa*, which sailed from Boston for Liverpool on Wednesday last, took out as part of her cargo 40,000 lbs. butter—the same butter that was imported from Ireland some time since, and afterwards attempted to be sold at auction in Boston and New York, but did not command its value. This is a rather unprofitable speculation for the importers, but it is believed it contributed a little to bring down the prices of the domestic article to something like a reasonable standard.

FAIR BANKING LAW IN ILLINOIS.—A bill to repeal the General Free Banking Law of Illinois, has been ordered to a third reading in the Senate of that State, by a very large majority. The Democratic members generally voting for the repeal. The banks already established have in many instances violated the law, and legislation is about drying them up.

A LADY SCOURGES.—Miss Harriet Homer, of Boston, now at Rome, under the tutelage of Mr. Gibbon, has modeled already a large bust of Venus, to Gibbon's infinite amusement and delight. It is said he takes all Rome to see it, and says there is not a sculptor in Rome who could do better, while there are many who could not approach it!

STEAMER MANUSMIS SUNK.—No LIVES LOST. By a private telegraphic dispatch we learn that the new and beautiful steamer *Memphis*, which left our port last evening about 6 o'clock, heavily freighted for Memphis, and with a good complement of passengers, ran into the bank last night, five miles above Memphis, and sunk to her cabin. No lives were lost. A portion of the deck would probably have been his last sleep had he not been discovered.