

THE PORTSMOUTH INQUIRER.

Published by Cleveland & Pearce.

LIBERTY, EQUALITY, PROGRESSION.

Office, on Market Street.

VOLUME III.

PORTSMOUTH, O., MONDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 23, 1850.

NUMBER 25.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Blanks! Blanks!!

An assortment of blanks of various kinds such as Warrants, Quit-Claim and Mortgage Deeds, Subpoenas, Summons, Executions, Attachments, and other Justice's blanks, constantly on hand at this office.

BANKING OFFICE

KINNEY & TRACY!

KINNEY & TRACY have opened an office for discount and deposits, on Front street, four doors below the U. S. Hotel. Interest allowed on deposits, payable on demand. Gold, silver, and insurance notes bought and sold. Office hours from 8 A. M. till 5 P. M. May 13, 1850.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

East side of Market, one door from Front street

DUGAN & MACKOY,

Exchange Brokers,

LOAN money, collect notes and drafts, buy and sell Bank Notes, Gold and Silver, receive money on deposit allowing interest on the same, payable on demand. January 9, 1849.—140.

SUMS OF MONEY

LARGE and small, transmitted at all times, to any part of England, Ireland, or Scotland. DUGAN & MACKOY, Exchange Brokers, East side of Market, one door from Front st. Portsmouth, O., Oct. 17, '49.—281f.

New Hat and Cap MANUFACTORY!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, ONE DOOR WEST OF THE FRANKLIN HOUSE Portsmouth, Ohio

S. R. ROSS, WHOLESALE GROCER, COMMISSION

PRODUCE MERCHANT, AND FORWARDER, FRONT ST., PORTSMOUTH OHIO

A full and complete assortment of Tea, Sugars, Wines, Liquors, Nails, Iron, Coffee, Molasses, Powder, Cordage, &c., always on hand, at Eastern Wholesale prices. Particular attention given to orders. Portsmouth, May 8, 1848. 1f.

F. J. OAKES, A. W. BUSKIRK, OAKES & BUSKIRK, WHOLESALE GROCERS,

Dealers in Rectified, Whiskey, Foreign AND Domestic Liquors.

NO. 6, Front Street, Portsmouth, Ohio.

We hope by strict attention to business and due observance of the wants of our customers, and the public generally, to receive continuance of that very liberal patronage here before extended to the old firm, for which we are very much obliged. January 2, 1849.—139

Summer Hats.

THE subscriber now has on hand and is finishing a superior quality of Hats of the latest styles and of every variety adapted to the season. Also, Children's Hats and Caps, of every beautiful form & now on hand, all of which will be sold singly or by the dozen, on terms which cannot fail to be satisfactory. D WOLFARD, Front street, Portsmouth, April 29, '50

R. LLOYD

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Leather and Shoe Findings.

I AM now receiving my Spring Stock of Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Leather and Shoe Findings, together with a large and beautiful assortment of Carpet Bags and Satchels, which were selected with great care. Persons wishing any of the above articles, will find it to their interest to give me a call, as I am determined to sell as low as the same articles can be bought west of the Mountains. RICHARD LLOYD, Shop on the Old Red Boat, Portsmouth, March 19, 1850.—50.

JNO. McDOWELL Jr., Commission and Forwarding MERCHANT, NEW ORLEANS.

Land Office Agency.

PERSONS wishing to enter land at the Land Office in Chillicothe, O., can have one done to, and receive both time and money by calling on, DUGAN & MACKOY, Farmers' and Mechanics' Exchange, Portsmouth, Nov. 27, '49.—341f.

ALWAYS on hand S. F. FLOUR, No. 1 and 2. Warranted to be of good quality. C. A. M. DAMIRIN, December 10, 1849.—6f.

COFFEE—100 bags for sale at market rates by S. E. ROSS, July 15, 1850.

TOBACCO—20 boxes 1/2 Missouri Tobacco, for sale below the market, by S. R. ROSS, Sept. 9, '50.

Business Directory

GROCERS & PRODUCE DEALERS.

S. R. ROSS, Front street, 5 doors below Market. Oakes & Buskirk, No. 6, Front street, above Market.

COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANTS & GROCERS.

Davis & Smith, East side of Market street. McDowell & Co., Corner of Front and Market streets.

PHYSICIANS.

Dr. J. M. Shackelford, Residence on Fourth above Court. Dr. Wm. McDowell, Office on Front, 3 doors above Market. Dr. J. Corson, Residence on Court, between 4th and 5th sts.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Edward W. Jordan, Market Street, next door to the Bank. W. A. Hutchins, Market Street, next door to the Bank.

BANKERS.

P. Kinney & Co., Front, half way between Market & Jefferson. Dugan & Mackoy, East side of Market, 1 door from Front street.

INSURANCE COMPANIES.

Portsmouth Insurance Company, Front, in J. Lodwick & Son's Store.

DRY GOODS MERCHANTS.

Wm. Elden & Co., East side of Market, between Front & Second. Lodwick & Son, No. 66 Front, above Jefferson.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

J. L. McVey & Co., Front, 53 Flaxseed Row. Shackelford & Crichton, Front, below Jefferson.

BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER.

S. Wells, Front, one door below Court.

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER.

John Clingsten, Front, one door above Kinney's.

FURNITURE WAREHOUSES.

J. B. & S. P. Nickels, West side Market, between Front & Second.

MERCHANT TAILORS.

A. C. Davis, Front Street, below U. S. Hotel. Miller & Elsas, Corner of Front and Jefferson.

BOOTS & SHOES.

M. Kehoe, Front, two doors below Jefferson.

HATS AND CAPS.

D. Wolfard, Front street, one door below Franklin House.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER.

J. M. Tengarden, Over No. 3, Jefferson street.

JOB PRINTING AT THE INQUIRER OFFICE.

Having recently procured an Extensive and Splendid Assortment of FANCY AND JOB TYPE.

We are prepared to execute in the neatest manner and at short notice, all kinds of SHOW BILLS, BALL TICKETS, HAND BILLS, BUSINESS CARDS, HORSE BILLS, VISITING CARDS, LABELS, CIRCULARS, &c.

With a new and beautiful font of Script, and also one of Secretary Type, we are prepared to execute all kinds of Legal and Business Blanks.

We shall always keep on hand a full assortment of Land conveyances, Bills of Lading, From isory notes, &c., got up after the most approved forms, which we will sell by the single sheet or quire, at prices, for the most part, as low as they can be procured in Cincinnati. Having been at considerable expense, from a desire to have the above named kinds of work executed as well in our town as they can be in larger places, we hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

P. H. MURRAY & Co., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Stoves, Grates, Castings and Hollow-ware, Manufacturers of Copper, Zinc, Sheet-iron, and Tin-ware, WEST SIDE OF MARKET STREET, PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

We invite Country merchants, Furnace men, and others generally, to call and examine our stock. All orders promptly attended to. Job Work executed with neatness and despatch. Portsmouth, Sept. 18, '49.—341f.

New Books.

THE Elementary and Stellar Worlds, a popular exposition of the great discoveries and theories of Modern Astronomy, by Professor Mitchell; Teaching a Science. The Teacher an Artist, a most valuable work for Teachers, by the Rev. Baynard R. Hall, A. M., Newburgh, N. Y.; Battle of Summer, by the Marvell; Wars of Changan of the Nile, with a variety of choice Books, for sale by J. STEPHENSON & Co., Aug. 8, '50.

NEW BOOKS.

THE Green Hand; Letitia Arnold; Norman Leslie; Professor's Lady; Food and Climate Considered in reference to Health; Wash-to-yah, or the Teas Trail; Just received and for sale by JAMES STEPHENSON & CO. July 29, 1850.

MORE BOOKS.

THE Shoulder Knot, by Rev. B. F. Telf. Lectures and Addresses of Horace Greeley. "The professional Lady," illustrated. Field Book of the Revelation, No. 3, &c., received and for sale this day, by J. STEPHENSON & CO. July 3, 1850.

COD LIVER OIL.

Just received, a lot of Dr. T. O. Edwards & Co's genuine Cod Oil. For sale by Rev. J. CORSON, No. 3, Front

The Muses.



The following is the song which was sung by Jenny Lind at her first concert on the night of the 11th inst.:

I greet, with a full heart, the Land of the West, Whose banner of Stars o'er a world is unfurled; Whose empire overshadows Atlantic's wide breast, And oves to the sunset its gateway of gold.

The height of the mountain, the land of the lake, And rivers that roll in magnificent tide— Where the souls of the mighty from slumbers awake, And hallow the soil for whose freedom they died!

Thou Cradle of Empire! though wide be the foam That covers the land of my fathers and thee, I hear, from thy bosom, the welcome of home, For Song has a home in the hearts of the Free!

And long as thy waters shall gleam in the sun, As long as thy heroes remember their feat, Be the hands of thy children united as one, And peace shed her light on the Banner of Stars!

ROBINSON, WM. WALKER, SAM'L COLES.

New Hide and Leather STORE, St. Louis, Missouri.

THE undersigned will open a House in St. Louis, Mo., on or before the first day of October next, for the purchase and sale of HIDES AND LEATHER.

Being secured men of great experience in the great departments of that business, they represent themselves, that their own practical wisdom in addition, will enable them to be 'in and profitable to those who may favor us with their patronage.

My business in St. Louis, will be transacted here in our new buildings on Second, between 6 and Locust streets, and conducted under name and style of ROBINSON, WALKER & COLES. August 25, 1850.—21

MILLER & ELSAS, W. A. W. CO.

Miscellaneous.

The Tragic Wedding.

BY A. BRADLEY DAVIS.

I am no professed story-writer, but there are many tales that I have listened to in the early times, when the red man vainly strived, by wreaking his vengeance on the defenceless settlers of our frontiers, to gain the ascendancy over him forever. These tales are invariably interesting; first, because they are full of thrilling incidents, and then again, because they are true.

The story of the tragic wedding is one among the many that I have listened to from the lips of an aged friend of mine, a pioneer in the settlements of Northern Vermont, during the long November evenings in 1847, when a banishing from my mind as much as possible, the dogmas of the 'learned commentator,' I betook myself to the happy fireside, and gathered profit and recreation from the old man's narratives.

"Just fifty-nine years ago this very night," began the old man one evening, "on the identical spot where Squire P's house now stands, occurred a tragedy, the remembrance of which fills me with horror. It was one of the most cold-blooded transactions that in all my residence in the wilderness, of seventy years, ever came to my knowledge; it filled the whole region round about with consternation, causing mothers to hug more closely to their bosoms their helpless infants, and the hardy men to take up their arms and swear vengeance on the heartless perpetrators. Listen, I will tell it to you.

"A few of the more hardy and daring of the early settlers of M—, becoming a little dissatisfied with their situation there, removed into this, then wild and almost unexplored region, distant about thirty miles from any settlements; and finding a fertile soil and advantageous location, built themselves log houses, and made clearings. Things went on prosperously with them, and they lived with but little fear of the Indians, as none, except a straggling hunter or two, had been known to visit the vicinity since a battle between a large party of settlers and the tribe, which occasionally located themselves there, occurred, in which the Indians were signally defeated and more than half their number slain.

"The settlement numbered some twelve families, who were located within a circuit of two miles. My elder brother and a sister were among the number. Among them, as a matter of course, was a fair sprinkling of lads and lasses; of whom Mary S—, was a universal favorite of old and young, and the belle of the settlement. She was, my young friend, a girl that was a girl—not one of your sentimental, pale-faced, wasp-waisted, dainty-fingered Misses of the present time; but a bright eyed, blooming and laughing brunette, who could spin tow and weave the cloth out of which her dress was made. Oh, she was a charming girl, and wherever she went happiness followed her footsteps, and her guileless heart shed its kindly influence, all around her, imparting to all who came in contact with her, a kindred feeling.

"Jack H— was exactly her counterpart; brave, generous, intelligent and enterprising; a perfect model of a man in character, as well as in form. And as there was always a rivalry among the young beaux of the settlement, in striving to gain the approbation of Mary, so among the girls each strove to gain the attention of Jack. The knowing ones among the old folks planned deep schemes for entangling the young couple into all sorts of bad situations to their own particular interests, but Jack and Mary, disregarding the wishes of others, had taken the matter into

Rise of Senator Rusk.

The tragedy of Nacogdoches, and the romantic incidents which led to the Texas war of Independence, find their parallel only in the Roman history of Lucretia and the elder Brutus. Juan Costa was a person of great influence and bravery in the wild forests; but he fell under the displeasure of Santa Anna, and his mission Pedro, the commandant of Nacogdoches, was sent to arrest him. He arrested the father at his supper table, attended by his only daughter—a girl of surprising beauty and intelligence. He loaded him with chains, and cast him into prison, notwithstanding her tears and entreaties. Finally he proposed to free the father if the daughter would consent to sacrifice her innocence and honor. She rejected the infamous proposition with a blow in the face; when the armed ruffian swore a horrible oath to execute his will on them both and then

With dark eyes, tearless, glassy, fixed as those of a corpse, yet flashing a double portion of luminous fire, she mounted a horse and hurried away wildly around the country. She halted at every house, no matter whether Mexican or American, and rehearsed, in tones of thrilling horror, her father's wrongs and her own. All timid modesty, all weakness had vanished from her tongue, utterly consumed by the scorching thirst of vengeance. She panted in passion's fiery language, and with awful minuteness, the facts of the degrading deed; she bared her virgin bosom and showed the livid marks of the ravisher's fingers among the mazes of those azure veins along the surface of that expense of snow, now so polluted and soiled, but before pure as the gleam of an angel's wings.

And still, wherever the beautiful maid wandered, a deafening yell of wrath and vengeance rose up against the tyrants. The people of both races and of all classes flew to arms, appointing a general rendezvous for the 25th of June, at the residence of the absent and now imprisoned Juan Costa.

It was debated by the people as to the mode of attack; and who should be their leader, but nothing being agreed on, the whole assemblage bid fair to break up in confusion, when a tall and powerfully built stranger, who had just entered Texas from the States, came forward and addressed the multitude as follows:

"I am a stranger, but I am also a man; and I owe my life, soul, body, health, happiness—all to a woman—my mother! And if I turn a deaf ear to the prayers of an innocent woman asking my aid against a villain, may both my mother and my God curse me! I go for one, and—should you all stay behind—alone to fight Col. Pedra, and his armed ravishers of your wives and daughters!"

The speech was received with three tremendous cheers, and then a general shout, that seemed to shake the solid earth, uttered the first peal of the revolution. "We will go. Death to the tyrants!—Freedom for Texas, and the giant shall be our leader."

And then for the first time, was heard in the land of the wild oak a name destined to become an echo to the pulsation of all hearts—the name of Thomas J. Rusk.

The next day he led his raw troops to the attack of Nacogdoches, and stormed every position against immense odds, after an assault of four hours, the carnage being dreadful on both sides; and fortunately, among the slain was the dead body of the atrocious Fredinand Pedra.

Such was the debut of Rusk in Texas; and from that day his popularity has gone on steadily increasing, without even a transitory eclipse, or so much as a cloud to dim its splendor. In vain for three years Gen. Cos demanded his arrest. Mexico had not soldiers enough to take him, and in 1845 he assisted to chase the last of these out of the country. Afterwards he assumed a fortune at Texas bar, and was chosen one of the first Senators of the new State annexed—a place which he may hold for life if he wills it.

Rusk is the only public man in Texas that has never engaged in a duel; and for this singular reason, so honorable to himself—he never had a personal enemy in the world. To conclude, he is a Titan in physical force, with the loving soul of a happy child. He is not distinguished by eloquence of speech, but his laugh is sometimes divine—the clearing ring of a heart sound to the very centre.

Another Big Gun from the South.

The Mobile Herald publishes a letter written by Gen. Mirabeau B. Lamar, ex-President of Texas, in reply to an invitation to attend the Macon (Ga.) Disunion Convention, which was held last week. Lamar is a loud disunionist. Hear him:

"That we should desire to remain in the Union under so many circumstances of outrage, defamation and contumely, and with the certainty too of ultimate ruin, is a species of infatuation, of insanity, as incomprehensible to me as it is lamentable. But I am sure that the day of our disentanglement is drawing near, and that the words secession, separation, disunion, which are now so appalling to the hearts of many, will become the common dialect of our children—and till that day shall arrive, I can entertain but little hope for the South."

Mrs. MILLER FOUND.—Mrs. Miller, daughter of the late Senator Norvell, who endeavored to make the world believe that she had destroyed herself at Niagara Falls, has returned and now lives with her mother at Hammett, twelve miles below Detroit. Where she came from, no one knows. She has been but a short time there, and avoids observation as much as possible. Her father died with the belief that she went over the Falls, as all efforts to ferret out her hiding place proved unavailing. Her brother lately deceased, was confident she had gone to Europe.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

What lies a man will tell when he is writing poetry! Witness the following verse from the Batstable Patriot:—

A free and joyous song for thee, A song for old Cape Cod! On a leveler spot the waves never beat, And foister's never, tread it!

Why—the Cape is one everlasting sand bank on which even a camel would starve to death, unless he could get a living by looking at the pretty girls—the only things that grow there.

BY TELEGRAPH.

Arrival of the Canada.

HALIFAX, Sept. 16. The steamer Canada arrived at this port at half past 5 this morning. She sailed from Liverpool Saturday 7th, and has made the trip in 8 days and 17 hours from port to port. She leaves for Boston this morning and will arrive to-morrow noon—making the voyage from Liverpool to Boston in the unequalled time of 9 days and about 20 hours. Her mails will reach Philadelphia on Wednesday. The American steamer Pacific reached Liverpool from N. Y. on Wednesday the 14th, at 11 o'clock; A. M.—making the voyage in less than 11 days. The Cunard steamer Cambria from Boston, Aug. 21st, arrived at Liverpool 7th Sept.

The Bloody Haystack Reception.

On Wednesday the Butcher Haynau received a slight indication of regard which the English people entertain for him. He arrived in London on Monday, and on Wednesday, having previously received a letter of introduction from Baron, in which the Baron styles Haynau as his friend. He went to visit the Brewery of Messrs. Barclay, Perkins & Co. Haynau was accompanied by his aide-de-camp. According to practice visitors were required to sign their names on a book in the office, after which they crossed the yard with one of the clerks who discovered that one of them was Marshal Haynau, late Commander of the Austrian forces during the attacks on the unfortunate Hungarians. It became known all over the brewery in less than two minutes, and before the General and his company had crossed the yard, nearly all the laborers and draymen ran out with brooms and dirt, shouting "down with the Austrian butcher!" and other epithets of an alarming nature.

The Marshal finding how matters stood and being likely to get a warm reception from the sturdy brewers, thought discretion the better part of valor, and began to beat a retreat; but this was not so easily done. The attack was commenced by dropping a truss of straw on his head, after which grain and missiles of every kind were freely bestowed on him.

The men next struck his hat over his eyes and bawled him about in all directions. His clothes were torn off his back. The Marshal's companions were treated with equal violence. The party finally reached the entrance gate, but no sooner had they made their exit than a crowd of coal heavers who waited for his highest, pelleted him with every available missile, and he was dragged along by his moustache, which afforded ample facilities from their excessive length—still battling with his assailants; he ran in a frantic manner along the bank side, till he came to the "George," a public house, where he ran up stairs and concealed himself from the furious mob, who reached in after him, threatening to do for the Austrian butcher, but did not discover his hiding place.

Further News by the Canada.

ENGLAND.—The effect which the death of the Ex-King of the French, will have on European politics, has been a theme of much discussion in the English papers, and it is generally thought that the event will have the effect of arousing the latent ambition of the Duc de Joinville. The dispute now hanging in the Bourbon family is thought will be healed and an effort made to put him at the head of the French Republic. The proceedings at Washington have also attracted considerable attention, and the engrossment by the Senate of the Fugitive slave bill have been strongly condemned. "The crops have been nearly all harvested, and it is now confidently asserted that there will be at least an average crop of grain; and the potato crops are much surpler than was expected."

FRANCE.—The Consul general has made a strong movement in favor of having the Constitution revised. The council however does not propose to have the state of seige removed, nor are they willing to have the electoral laws repealed. So there is not much sympathy between the council and the socialists. "The price of Breadstuffs has advanced in Paris. Masses have been celebrated for the repose of the soul of Louis Philippe. It is reported that the duchess Orleans has written to Monsieur Thiers to inform him that the Queen and her mother-in-law and the other members of the family are desirous of his presence at a council which will be held at Clarendon in the course of the present month. France is rapidly improving in general trade, in consequence of the difficulty of finding sufficient hands, wages have risen to prices never before given."

GERMAN EMPIRE.—A telegraph dispatch from Berlin, of the 2nd inst., states that the semi-official papers of that date announce that in consequence of the resolution which the Council of Princes agreed to on the 23d ult. All the Govts of the league have imitated the example of Prussia in declining to attend or to assent to the Austrian diet, at Frankfurt.

Lord Palmerston addressed another note to the Prussian cabinet, with a view to induce Prussia to join in the execution of the protocol of 2nd of July. We find it assertedly refused on this request too, has been peremptorily refused on the part of Prussia, & Austria. Hamburg papers have advised from Vienna, to the 25th ult., stating that the Prussian Cabinet had resolved to refuse the German powers to join a grand diplomatic Congress, to be held at Vienna. At the present Congress the pending questions of European policy are to be discussed and a new basis for the system of State is to be adopted.

A letter in the Washington prints, from Mr. Baringer, Minister to Spain, contains the report of indignities offered him by the Spanish authorities.

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A letter in the Washington prints, from Mr. Baringer, Minister to Spain, contains the report of indignities offered him by the Spanish authorities.

"What is your age, Miss?" inquired a gallant Marshal of a young lady about sixty, in the district, the other day.

"What's that to you, Mr. Impudence?" said the fair one drawing up, and exhibiting a formidable *chanceur de frize* of broken teeth and sanguineous gums.

"It is a very unpleasant question, but it must be asked. What age shall I place you at? Twenty I should think."

"Yes," said the old girl completely modified, "I think I was twenty last spring," and the gallant Marshal hurried out to find to take a glass of wine and call again before he left town.

"What lies a man will tell when he is writing poetry! Witness the following verse from the Batstable Patriot:—

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