

MOST IMPORTANT NEWS.

SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE HIBERNIA.

Breadstuffs Firm—American Securities Very Steady—Paris in a state of Revolt—Ledru Rollin Arrested—Rome Assailed by France, but still Invincible—Great Difficulties in Germany—Kossuth proclaimed President in Hungary—The Hungarians still Unsubdued—Cholera in England and France—Dreadful Ravages in Paris—Eng and against the French Intervention in Roman Affairs—The Navigation Laws at last Repealed, &c.

ST. JOHN'S N. B. June 28, 1 1/2 P. M.

The wires have been down since last night until now. The steamer Hibernia, Capt. Stone, arrived at Halifax yesterday afternoon with 70 passengers for New York, and 22 for Halifax.

She left for New York at about 4 o'clock, and will arrive at her wharf at an early hour on Saturday Morning. By her we have dates one week later from all parts of Europe.

At 9 1/2 o'clock last night, we commenced receiving the foreign news, and at 1 o'clock, we received the whole of the following highly important despatch:

Insurrection in Paris.

On Wednesday an insurrection was attempted in Paris by about 25,000 of the Mountain party, headed by M. Etienne Arago, Jr., and was suppressed by the troops, whose number amounted to 70,000. Several attempts were made to erect barricades. In the evening the Assembly declared itself in permanence, and passed a decree declaring Paris in a state of siege. On Thursday the alarm had considerably subsided, and business which was entirely suspended the day previous, was generally resumed.

At one time the peril was imminent, and nothing but the courage and prudence of the President, aided by firmness and sagacity, prevented the most serious consequences. Numerous arrests have taken place, including several members of the Assembly—M. Arago and Ledru Rollin being among them. The last accounts report a state of tranquillity, but there was an uneasy feeling afloat that a renewed attempt would be made to upset the Government, and that when it comes to the point, the troops will not prove steady.

Rome Attacked by the French Troops—800 Rom ans killed—City still Invincible.

From Rome we learn that the French army commenced the attack on the 30th May, and after the sanguinary engagement, in which the Romans lost 800 men, succeeded in carrying several important posts. A series of attacks have since taken place, in which the victory is variously stated, but in which the invading army has suffered most. The French papers publish conflicting reports of the operations of the army, but from accounts received to the 5th inst., it is clear that Gen. Oudinot had not then gained access to the city, though he had gained a position at the north of Rome, which would enable him to command the city. The latest despatch from Gen. Oudinot is to the 6th inst., at which time he opened his trenches and had regularly besieged the city.

There is no appearance of yielding on the part of the Romans, but on the contrary everything goes to confirm the belief that they would make a most determined resistance and fight to the last.

All the Socialists or Red republican journals at Paris, except the National, have been suppressed since the disturbance on Wednesday.

Rheims reported in full Insurrection—A Government of Republicans Established.

The city of Rheims, one of the most important in Germany, is reported to be in full insurrection, and to have established a government of Red Republicans.

Cholera in England, France, and Egypt.

The Cholera has again appeared in England, and several cases have occurred in Manchester, and other parts of the country. At Paris the cholera is making the most frightful havoc—even more so than in 1837. Upwards of 11,000 deaths have already occurred, and in one day, there were about 900 cases and 600 deaths reported. Marshal Bugeaud and many other persons of eminence have fallen before the scourge. It has broken out anew in Silesia, Vienna and Presburg, and is raging most fearfully at Alexandria and Cairo, in Egypt.

Kossuth proclaimed President of the Hungarian Republic.

Hossuth has arrived in Pesth and has been received in the capitol, as the President of the Hungarian Republic.

It would seem that hostilities are still carried on in the South between the Hungarians and the scattered remains of the Austrian army, supported by the Russians, but the reports which reach us are so vague and contradictory, it is not deemed advisable to transmit them by telegraph. Proclamation from the Russian General to the Hungarians

The Russian General has issued a proclamation to the Hungarians, the pith of which is, that if they do not lay down their arms and submit to their fate, with a good grace, they will be made to feel the consequences of their presumption.

Every effort is being made to rouse the people, and the Magyar Government has

ordered the clergymen to preach against the Russians.

The Struggle in Baden in Full Play.

In Baden the Revolutionary struggle is now in full play. The Prince of Prussia has left Berlin, to take command of the Army of the Rhine; and in Baden, Wurtemberg and Bavaria, the democrats are preparing for a conflict.

England.

The Navigation Laws—Repudiation by the British Government of French Interference in Roman Affairs.—The bill for the abrogation of the Navigation law passed the House of Lords without material amendment, on the 12th, and has received the royal sanction; this bill will go into effect in January.

The disabilities bill was passed by the House of Commons, by a majority of 56. Its success in the House of Lords was considered very doubtful.

The British Government repudiates all cognizance or sanction of the proceedings of the French in their treatment of the Romans.

Smith O'Brien, through his counsel, denies the legality of the commutation of his sentence of death to transportation, and the Government have to provide for the unlooked-for difficulty by special act of Parliament.

Different and apparently reliable statements are made from parts of Ireland, to the effect that the potato rot has made its appearance in some instances, but generally the vine looks vigorous.

The weather is represented as continuing very favorable, and the crops in nearly all parts of England and Ireland are said to look unusually promising.

Additional Foreign News.

LONDON 1 1/2 o'clock, P. M.

The Daily News has advices from Rome to the afternoon of the 6th inst., as follows:

The attack has been resumed on the same points as yesterday, and can again thunder behind Fort San Pancrazia. The Palazzo Spaza, Palazzo Madama and the Church of Sante Sabina on the Aventine already show the effect of the enemy's shells. The damage will be, no doubt, frightful before the destructive labor is over.

A tremendous storm of thunder and lightning just now adds the warring elements to that of man, and the scene is awfully grand. The quarter Fraustevore, which was bombarded on the 5th, has been almost destroyed. Oudinot had summoned the Romans to surrender by the 6th, or that an assault would be made on the city that evening.

The journals are void of any further statement as to defeat or retreat of the French.

Last Hours of Mr. Polk.

The following letter, describing the last hours of the late Ex-President of the United States, is from the New York Herald: NASHVILLE, June 16, 1849.

Having taken up his abode here, the Ex-President gave himself up to the improvement of the grounds, and was seen every day about his dwelling, aiding and directing the workmen he had employed. Now overlooking a carpenter, now giving instructions to a gardener, often attended by Mrs. Polk, whose exquisite taste constituted the element of every improvement. It is not a fortnight since, that I saw him on his lawn directing some men; who were removing decaying cedars. I was struck with his erect and healthful bearing, and the active energy of his manner, which gave promise of long life. His flowing gray locks made him appear beyond the middle age of life. He seemed in full health. The next day, being rainy, he remained within and began to arrange his large library; and the labor of reaching books from the floor and placing them on the shelves, brought on fatigue or slight fever, which the next day assumed the character of disease in the form of chronic diarrhoe, which was with him a complaint of many years' standing, and readily induced upon his system by over exertion. For the three first days, his friends felt no alarm. But the disease baffling their skill, (and for skillful physicians, Nashville will compare with the first cities in the Union.) Dr. Hay his brother-in-law, and family physician for twenty years, were sent for from Columbia. But the skill and experience of this gentleman, aided by the highest medical talent, proved of no avail. Mr. Polk continued gradually to sink from day to day. The disease was checked upon him four days before his death but his constitution was so weakened, that there did not remain recuperative energy enough in his system for healthy reaction. He sunk away so slowly and insensibly, that it was eight hours before he died, after the heavy death-respiration commenced. He died without a struggle, simply ceasing to breathe, as when deep and quiet sleep falls upon a weary man.

About an hour preceding his death, his venerable mother entered the room, and kneeling by his bedside, offered up a beautiful prayer to the "King of kings, and Lord of lords," committing the soul of her son to his holy keeping. The scene was strikingly impressive. Major Polk, the President's brother, was also by his bedside, with other members of his family.

Upon the coffin was a plain silver plate, with these words: "J. K. Polk. Born November, 1795. Died June, 15, 1849."

The body lies in state to day. The noble drawing rooms are shrouded in black, and every window in mourning with black scarfs of crape. The tall white columns of the majestic portico facing the

south, are completely shrouded in black, giving a solemn majestic and funeral aspect to the Presidential mansion.

The funeral took place at four o'clock this afternoon, masonic ceremonies being first performed in the drawing room, over the body. I saw the body before it was encoffined. The features are in noble composure. Death has impressed upon them the seal of majesty. In his life, his features never wore that impress of command and intellectual strength, that seemed now chiselled upon their marble outline.—He was habited in a plain suit of black, and a copy of the Constitution of the United States was placed at his feet. Before being taken to the cemetery, the body was hermetically soldered within a copper coffin.

From the house, the funeral cortege, which was very large, all places of business being closed, by order of our good whig mayor, proceeded to the Methodist Episcopal Church, where, after services, performed by the Rev. Mr. M'Ferrin, it was conveyed to the cemetery, followed by a vast concourse of citizens. The body was deposited in the Grundy vault temporarily, but it will soon be removed to a vault on the lawn of the Ex-Presidential mansion, where a willow now stands, and over it will be erected a stately marble cenotaph; thus the body of the President from Tennessee will lie entombed in the heart of its capitol. Mr. Polk, by will, the evening before his death, gave the lawn to the State, in perpetuity, for the purpose.

Mr. Polk sent for the Rev. Dr. Edgar, of the Presbyterian Church, seven days before his death, desiring to be baptised by him. He said to him impressively:

"Sir, if I had suspected twenty years ago that I should come to my death-bed unprepared, it would have made me a wretched man; yet I am about to die, and have not made preparation. I have not even been baptised. Tell me, sir, can there be any ground for a man thus situated to hope?"

The Rev. Doctor made known to him the assurances and promises of the gospel that mercifully ran parallel with a man's life.

Mr. Polk then remarked, that he had been prevented from baptism in infancy by some accidental occurrence, that he had been several times strongly inclined to be baptised during his administration, but that the cares and perplexities of public life hardly gave him time for the solemn preparation requisite, and so procrastination had ripened into inaction, when it was now almost too late to act. In his conversation with the Rev. clergyman, Mr. Polk evinced great knowledge of the Scriptures, which, he said, he had read a great deal, and deeply revered as Divine truth; in a word, he was theoretically, a christian.

The conversation fatiguing Mr. Polk too much for him to be baptised, it was postponed, to take place the next evening, but in the interval, the ex-President recollected that when he was governor and lived here, he used to hold many arguments with the Rev. M. M'Ferrin, the talented and popular Methodist minister of the place, his warm personal and political friend, and that he had promised him that when he did embrace christianity, that he, the Rev. Dr. M'Ferrin, should baptize him. He, therefore, sent for the Rev. Dr. Edgar, made known his obligation, and expressed his intention to be baptised by his friend the Methodist minister.—The same day, the venerable Mrs. Polk, mother of the ex-President, a very pious Presbyterian lady, arrived from her residence, forty miles distant, accompanied by her own pastor hoping that her distinguished son would consent to be baptised by him.

"Mother," said the dying ex-President, taking her affectionately by the hand, "I have never in my life disobeyed you, but you must yield to your son now, and gratify my wishes. I must be baptised by the Rev. Mr. M'Ferrin."

His mother, wise as she is pious, did not hesitate to give her consent; and in the presence of the Rev. Dr. Edgar, and the Rev. Mr. Mack, of Columbia, the ex-President received the rite of baptism, at the hands of the Rev. Mr. M'Ferrin.

Mr. Polk has died worth about one hundred thousand dollars, the bulk of which is settled upon his amiable lady.

Closing of the Crevasse.

The great Saucy crevasse, at New Orleans, was nearly closed on the 20th inst., and we learn by a dispatch, dated on the 21st, that the water had been entirely stopped on that day. The breach having been closed up, all to about 20 feet in the middle, through which the water flowed to the depth of 15 feet, a heavy timber gate had been made to drop down and close up the remainder of the breach.—The Bee thus describes the closing scenes:

At 7 o'clock in the evening, the arrangements were all completed, and the ropes which sustained the powerful breastwork at each end having been severed at a given signal, the huge mass settled itself against the piling at an angle of about 45 degrees. This was the great crisis of the undertaking, for if the piling had failed to resist the terrible shock, all was over.—Scarcely had the barrier reached the bottom, before the mad current, suddenly impeded in its course, overleapt the timber work some six feet above the water, and poured a complete cataract across. For a few minutes, the gentleman in charge of the works, as well as every laborer on the spot, held their breath—it seemed as if the destruction of the entire pile was inevitable—but, thanks to the solidity of the barrier, the handiwork of man triumphed over the fierce waters, and the sullen Mississippi, beaten in its very fiercest onslaught, retreated to find vent in the

narrow openings on each side of the main channel.

From the Maysville Eagle.

Particulars of the Cassius M. Clay Difficulty.

We expected to receive in the Richmond Chronicle of Thursday, a full account of the fatal rencounter between Cassius M. Clay and Cyrus Turner in Madison county, on Friday of last week. The Chronicle, however gives none of the particulars, but merely mentions the affair, and adds, that Turner died on Sunday morning last, living about 34 hours after receiving the wound. Capt. Clay is still in a critical condition, but the better opinion seems to be that he will recover.

We learn the following from a gentleman who was on the ground.

"There are three Pro-Slavery candidates for the Convention from Madison, Messrs. Willis and Chenault and Major Squire Turner, (father of Cyrus Turner,) and but one emancipation candidate, Major Burman. At a regimental muster at Walden's on Thursday of last week, the candidates spoke, Willis and Chenault leading. Major Turner, (although he had promised Cassius M. Clay the stand before him) alleging that Clay was not a candidate and the crowd was fast dispersing—made a long speech. Clay then took the stand, and bore more heavily in his remarks upon Turner than upon either of the other two candidates, and it was now evident for the first time there was some unpleasant feeling between them.

On the next day, Friday, another discussion took place at a regimental muster at Foxtown. Willis spoke first, Turner next. When Turner had spoke about an hour, Clay appealed to him to give Major Bunham an opportunity of defending the Emancipationists and their views; and Turner refused, and spoke half an hour longer in a severe strain, during which he read from the True American newspaper a portion of the article that caused the Lexington mob and the removal of the True American office to Cincinnati. Clay now appealed to the people to say whether it was fair that this article should be read unless accompanied by the statement so often made by Major Turner, that the article in question was written by a South Carolina planter, as many of his friends believed, for the express purpose of breaking down his press; and sent to his office and printed while he was lying sick of the typhoid fever. The article, he said, was as repulsive to his feelings and views as it was to Major Turner's or any other man's—and if he had not been confined to a bed of sickness it should never have appeared in his paper. Mr. William L. Neale, the printer of the True American, was on the ground, and would confirm the statement.

Maj. Turner continued his speech, after this interruption, and when he concluded, C. M. Clay took the stand for the purpose of making a kind of apology to the people for the interruptions he had caused. He again stated that he thought each party were entitled to be heard, and that each should be allowed a fair division of the time. That the friends of right and justice by such a course had nothing to lose; for if the Emancipationists held incendiary notions, and advocated principles opposed to the best interests of the country, the people would judge of them correctly and put them down, while if their principles were founded in right and justice, it was certainly not wrong that they should be known in order that they may be upheld and supported. After making his explanation, which did not occupy more than two minutes, he was leaving the stand, when Maj. Runyon, a lawyer of Richmond, at a considerable distance, applied him with questions, and Clay, with the consent of Chenault, who claimed the stump, endeavored to answer him. Some misunderstanding occurred in reference to the disposition made of the School Fund, in which Runyon pronounced a statement made by Clay false and untrue. Clay referred to an act of the Legislature in proof of his assertion, and finally told Runyon, who had interrupted him before, that he was a mere tool of Turner, and was obeying his master. Clay descended from the stand in perfect good humor, and without expecting a difficulty with any one, when Maj. Turner remarked that "Runyon was not his tool." Clay replied that whether Turner knew it or not he was evidently his willing tool. Upon this, Cyrus Turner, the son of the candidate, stepped up to Clay, and pronounced his statement a d—d lie, and struck him in the face. Clay was soon stabbed by some one behind him, beat over the head with a stick by Alfred Turner and perhaps others and a revolving pistol was snapped four times at his head, bursting a cap each time, by Thomas Turner. He did not draw his knife nor shake off the hold of those who were clinging to him, until he perceived the blood spouting forth from his side and believed from the wound he must die. With super-human effort he shook off those who held him, encountered Cyrus Turner and stabbed him.

The wound took effect in the lower part of his abdomen, resulting in his death in thirty-four hours.

War of Annexation—Battle First.

The Independent, a weekly published at Quebec, contains the following warlike statement:

"On Friday last, at the ordinary session of the City Council, one of the members proposed a motion of the nature of which we are ignorant, but which another member objected to, remarking at the same time that in three months we would be Americans. Hereupon, the member who had brought forward the motion, crossed the hall and administered a tremendous

blow to his opponent, which prostrated him on the floor. The war spirit then communicated to others, and the combat threatened to become general, when the Mayor called in the police, who put an end to the quarrel and ejected the audience."

Whiggery again Changing its Name.

"There is no room to doubt that the great republican party will present an unbroken front to the assailants of the principles upon which it was marshalled at the late canvass."—Republic!

Thus it seems (says the Washington Union) the whig party is again undergoing one of its periodical metamorphoses. It is a genuine humbug. Every six or eight years it goes through all the stages of change—egg, grub, chrysalis—but it always comes out a genuine bug—a humbug—the veritable thing in color, shape, and nature, which it was before the transformation. It has gone through many of these periodical changes even in our day. It began its being under the name of the "FEDERAL PARTY." It was then composed of the Tories, monarchists, and aristocrats of the revolution—the men who hated and despised democracy in all its forms, and sighed only for the establishment of such a glorious government as that of Great Britain, even "with all its corruptions." Having been defeated by the democratic party under the head of Mr. Jefferson, it became the "commerce party" during the embargo. From 1807 to 1812 it was the "war party," and loudly clamored for war with England. After war was declared, it became the "peace party," and gave "aid and comfort" to the enemy, as it has since done to Mexico. From that time, it has assumed various forms and names. It has been the "national republican party," the "democratic whig party," the "whig party," and has now become the "great republican party." Still the rogue is known, under whatever alias it may assume; and it will be no more disguised its true character than a leopard can wipe out its spots. That distinctly appears in all its phases and metamorphoses. It is the party forever at war with the true interests of the masses. It is the party that builds up banks and corporations, and goes for high duties and taxes, that it may pamper its privileged favorites.—In short, it ever battles for the capital of money against the capital of labor. Instinctively conscious that its nature and its designs are odious to the people, it seeks to attain its ends by deception and chicanery. Hence its change of form and name, and its professions of principles, which it does not believe in nor carry out in practice.

The Republic says Henry Clay belongs to this "great republican party." So does Daniel Webster. They both, it is said, have received favors from, are pledged to sustain, the Taylor administration. That is enough. Democrats now know what sort of a cat is covered up in the meal of "the great republican party."

Something New Under the Sun!

A brig is about to be dispatched from Chicago, (in the heart of the American continent, direct for San Francisco. She is not going over the Rocky Mountains, but down the Lakes and the River St. Lawrence, and then around Cape Horn. Says the Chicago Journal:— "A new field of enterprise is now open to the ship owners of the west by the late alteration of the British Navigation Laws, which will permit them to send their vessels through the St. Lawrence to the Atlantic—and in view of this, we are informed, the owners of the brig Helfenstein are determined in sending her out in a few weeks. The plan is to form a company with a capital of \$23,000 divided into shares of \$1,000 each—about one half of which is already taken. The owners of the brig desire to retain one quarter of the interest—and she may be despatched during the month of August for San Francisco. A few shares may be obtained on application to John P. Helfenstein, Esq., at Milwaukee, from whom full information can be now obtained."

Annexation of Canada.

A Toronto correspondent of the Rochester Daily Advertiser, confesses his positive conviction that a majority of the people of Canada are willing to be annexed to the government of the United States. His language, it will be seen by the following extract, is very decided:

"I believe the time to have arrived when annexation could be effected if it depended upon a majority of the Canadians. I have come to this conclusion by mixing with all classes of society, and by close observation. You cannot enter the house of any well informed man in Canada, and broach the subject of politics, but annexation is spoken of as a cure for all our present misfortunes, and the fact is, that until we have annexation we shall have no peace, no prosperity or safety in the province.

A DANDY ROBBER.—The lodgings of a dandy were lately robbed of a pair of stays, a smelling bottle, two pair of artificial eye-brows, and a white surtout, in a pocket of which there were three love-letters, written to himself, in his own hand writing.

DESERTERS FOR LOVE AND GOLD.—The whaling barque Smyrna, from the Pacific, arrived at Newport on Saturday. Capt. Coffin reports that her late commander (Hilman) left the vessel and got married at Callao and that most of her crew deserted her at Callao and went to California.

The cholera is increasing in Cincinnati.

riage, so they concluded to come to the United States and accomplish their purpose. The will leave again in the next steamer, and it is to be hoped they will be happy. The gentleman was desirous of remaining here a few months, but the lady wanted to go home and see her mother.—This is about the tallest run-away match that has taken place for a long time."

Latest from Santa Fe.

News has been received from Santa Fe to the 5th of June. The Santa Fe General under Capt. Chapman, had a fight with the Apache Indians, on the 31st of May, 40 miles from Avoqua.

The Indian Chief and thirty of his warriors were killed in the battle. The Chief was killed by Lieut. Hendricks.—The Guards had three men mortally, and one slightly wounded. The Indians were finally routed—though they numbered 200 in the fight.

The Apaches are very troublesome.—They recently made an incursion into New Mexico, killing ten Americans. A band of white robbers, led by the notorious Dr. Leman, are still committing depredations. The California Emigrants who went out by the way of Fort Smith, explained that the route is a very bad one.

Bold and Striking Thought.

The Erie Observer, in commenting upon Mr. WEBSTER'S assertion on the floor of the Senate, that California was "not worth a dollar," employs the following striking language:—"Had an European sovereign acquired such a possession, his torians and poets would have vied in their eulogies. But the wise and far seeing man to whose indomitable energy and love of country the Union is indebted for its acquisition now sleeps in death, in the State of his nativity; but this monument to his fame is left us, to be enjoyed by the millions of his grateful countrymen, and it will require neither poet nor historian to render his fame as lasting as the hills and valleys, that are now sending their golden streams among us, to render the falsehood and ingratitude of the whig party the more striking. To James K. Polk and the Democratic party does the country—aye, and the world—owe the possession of this mine of power, by a people who will use it, only for the welfare of mankind. Had Louis Philippe possessed the golden sands of California, think you France would now be free? Think you the shout of liberty would now be ringing from Paris to Vienna, and along the banks of the Rhine? Think you the republicans of Hungary, Germany and Rome would be defying the Austrian and the Cossack—that Bem and Kossuth would be leading their hosts to victory? No, the golden hills of California in the hands of Louis would have quenched the last spark of Republic in Continental Europe! Had England as she had endeavored to obtain, sessions of this El Dorado of wealth, any body suppose that it would have been used for any other purpose than to strengthen the power of monarchy and rivet the chains of the people tighter! England, with this acquisition, that we were told was "not worth a dollar," would be invincible. Her arm would be felt in every contest—her power would be acknowledged in every court, and Europe would be at her feet. But thanks to the policy of that party which has made this republic what she is—the asylum of the oppressed of every nation—it was ordained otherwise, and the gold of the Sacramento, instead of becoming a curse, will be a blessing to mankind."

The Mobile Register and Journal, in the course of a rowing up of Henry Clay and Thomas H. Benton for alleged treachery to the South, observes:—

"It must be confessed, that the doctrine of Free Soilism and Anti-Slavery have, during the past year, spread most fearfully among the parties at the North, and are beginning to preponderate over all other political considerations. It is unfair to censure the Democrats of that section, for this—for they alone have stood up at any time in defence of our rights, or given any obstruction to the career of our enemies. That they now desert us is owing to the fact, that we have been unfaithful to ourselves—that one-half of the slave-holding States, in the last Presidential elections, cast their suffrages in opposition to the only candidate—a Northern Democrat, too—who was pledged to veto the Wilmot Proviso, and use the influence of the Presidency against Free-Soilism."

ROME.—The Evening Post had a letter from an American at Rome, which says:—"The people are unanimous in favor of the Republic, except the priests, who of course are desirous that the Pope should return, with all his temporal power. The great bone of contention is, whether Pius IX. shall be a temporal and ecclesiastical sovereign, or whether his power hereafter shall be confined to church matters, leaving the republic to regulate civil affairs."