ALEXANDRIA GAZETTE.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED,
DAILY,
BY SNOWDEN & THORNTON.
AND (FOR THE COUNTRY,) ON
TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS AND SATURDAYS.
CORNER OF FAIRFAX-STREET AND PRINTERS' ALLEY.

Daily Paper, $8—Country Paper, $5, per annum

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 31, 1827.

From the London New Monthly Magazine.

LONDON REMANETS.

In the Metropolitan Court of Hymen, only a certain number of causes can be tried during the season. In a considerable portion of them the plaintiffs are nonsuited: now and then a juror is withdrawn; and sometimes they go off by consent. Notwithstanding all this, the suits are so numerous, that those which are set down late become Remanets. Mrs. M'Tangle and family are still sojourning in Russel place, Fitzroy square. All the rest of the world, (that is to say, all the individuals in Mrs. M'Tangle's visiting book,) are out of town The Partingtons are stalking, at the rate of sixpence a head, upon the upper pier at Margate: the Fergusons are at the Plough at Cheltenham; the Fairfields superinspect the new steps now constructing in the cliff at Ramsgate, vice Jacob's Ladder superanuated; Colonel and Mrs. Nightingale hum duetts on Sion Hill, Tunbridge Wells; and the Honorable Lieut. Col. Ogle perforates hearts, like one of Homer's charioteers from his tilbury, round the Steine at Brighton, every day from three to five. But Mr and Mrs. and three Miss M'Tangles continue in Russel place, Fitzroy square. In other words, the M'Tangles are London Remanets.

"What can be the reason of this?" is the question pretty generally put by husbands to wives, and by wives to husbands; who, if they are attached at all, must be held, upon these occasions, to be "attached for want of answer."—None of them know the secret; I do. Mrs M'Tangle is a very clever woman, and must be supposed to have a reason for what she does. As to Mr. M'Tangle, he is nobody; which, to be sure, is generally the case in families where the wife is somebody. I never knew the world to admit both husband and wife to be clever people. In this respect they are like Chelsea water works; when one is up, the other is down. M'Tangle is by no means a fool, when you get him into a corner. A little too apt, indeed, to talk about the corn laws, but in other respects, I should call him an endurable sort of a body; and his prudence is proverbial. During the heat of last summer, he is said to have tied up his wheelbarrow, because a mad dog had snapped at it. And yet when the wife is mentioned, people always cry him down. When I marry, I mean to have some one who is my opposite, that one person cannot be clever in two pursuits.—Parke, the oboe player, was caught by a friend playing the fiddle: "For heaven sake," exclaimed the crifice puffer, "don't mention it again; if the town knew that I played on two instruments, they would never give me the credit of excelling on either."

Men always sympathise with the suffering of girls, more than those of their own sex. "Really, my dear, I pity these poor girls, the M'Tangles," said Mr. Partington to his lady, as he peeped through his telescope on the Margate Pier head, in the vain hope of catching a little smoke in the horizon, from which to infer the coming of the Eclipse steam vessel. "There they are broiling in town this whole blessed summer—you *should* ask one of them down." So saying, Mr. Partington tilted his Chinese straw hat little more over his brow to shade his eyes from the burning glare of Phebus. "Why as to that, my dear," answered the wife, "we have daughters of our own to dispose of; and don't you remember how Sally M'Tangle took the first in a duett of 'Con un Aria' with Col. Nightingale, after he had tried it with our daughter Fanny, and had found that the poor girl could not get on with it? "I have never had a good opinion of the family since." This, of course, settled the matter.—A word with Mr. Partington, about his phrase "broiling in town." I am a town man myself, and think it my duty to staud up for my own metropolis. Why should the M'Tangles broil, because they happen to be in town? For my own part I can only say that when I was last at Ramsgate I was broiled pretty handsomely I took a walk upon the Lighthouse Pier, and a very light house it was; my face was like Lord Kelly's, whom Foote solicited to look over his garden wall to ripen his melons; Saint Laurence was a sprat to me. On my return to town, I took a boat from Cherry garden Stairs to Whitehall; to do which I had to walk down Botolph lane. The street was delightfully narrow, the sun could not enter, but a column of air could; and I was regaled by the garden scent of oranges and lemons in the adjoining warehouses. Let us hear no more of broiling in town. From that time forth I have always set down my cause as a London Remanet. The fact is, that Mrs. M'Tangle, has let me into her confidence knowing, that I never published. I met her of all places in the world in a private box at Adelphia Theatre, witnessing the representation of Long Tom Coffin, by Mr. P. T. Cooke; and a very clever representation it is. "You never come near us now," ejaculated Mrs. M'Tangle, in one of her most mellifluent moods.—Knowing that I was past praying for in the matrimonial line. I felt puzzled to account for this sudden predilection. However, it was settled that I should dine with her on the Wednesday following, when I accordingly met 3 or 4 young men—a great deal too young for me, but by no means too young for the Mesdemoiselles M'Tangle. We had the usual lures. Tom Gisbone, who had made a good deal of money by Mexican scrip, was asked by Mrs. M'Tangle if he would not have some love sauce with his muffin pudding. George Juniper, a rising wine and brandy merchant, sang after dinner, "My spirits are mounting, my heart's full of glee," (cause and effect in one line,) which Jane M'Tangle pronounced to be the best song she ever heard in her life; and Sarah, the youngest, undismayed by her former failure in "Con un Aria," consented to take the first in the "Witches' Glee," composed by King, if Mr. Parsons (son and heir of Sir Peregrine Parsons) would take the second. I found by comparing little circumstances together, that they had been conning it over for weeks; and I now discovered the secret of Mrs. M'Tangle's adoration of me at the Adelphi Theatre. I had observed Jane whispering to her mother between the acts significantly, and had overheard the words—"Sings a bass." I thought at the moment that this was meant to apply to Long Tom Coffin, but I now found that I was the hero of the side speech, and that I had been complimented with a knife and fork in Russel place, in order to grumble out, "When the Hurly burlys done." Being in the main a good natured man when nothing occurs to vex me, I made no objection, and away we started with, "When shall we three meet again," as loud as if nothing had happened. After this I left the three girls fumbling over music books in quest of "O Patria ingrata." "You will find it among the loose songs," said Jane to Sarah, where it occurred to me, it had no business to be. It farther occurred to me that my bass being ended, and there being three girls and three young men, exclusive of the author, I was one too many. Accordingly kind Mrs. M'Tangle called me into the adjoining drawing room, to get me out of harm's way; and I left the half dozen young ones pinned two and two, as young ones should, looking over operas, and hoping that Veluti was not going to leave us.

Mrs. M'Tangle now let me a little into her plan. I took my seat by her on the sofa; and while a crimson ottoman propped her feet, she opened after the following fashion:—"This is the third year of my continuance in town during the summer. After a pretty regular run of the watering places, I found them all, from July to September, overstocked with other people's daughters, possessed of greater personal attractions than mine. One warm morning I was conning the matter over with Mr. M'Tangle, at Donaldson's library, when it suddenly occurred to me, that London in the autumn, from the absence of competitors would give the girls a reasonable chance. I mentioned the matter to Mr. M'Tangle who caught at the idea with alacrity. Poor man! he never liked the sea side. The sun put out his eyes, and the absence of his ledger and day book gave him the yellow jaundice. We accordingly resolved to adhere to Russel place, Fitzroy square, thro' good and evil report, from year's end to year's end. The scheme has, I am glad to say, hitherto succeeded. Young men are delighted with a dinner invitation in September and October; and when you once have them, you keep them." "True," answered I, "but what species of young men? People of fashion are killing game a hundred miles off." "People of fashion! people of fiddle stick!" retorted Mrs. M'Tangle, "I have no taste for the Lord Charleses and Lord Johns. Give me income. There is a considerable portion of good marriageable matter in the city; people who have money must be in town during a great part of the autumnal season. I have procured two sons in law already, who came hitherto a courting, with their legs pendent from the top of the Tallyho Paddington coach, their descent, they had only to cross Fitzroy square, and here they were. You may rely upon it, sir, the true way of attaching society is to give people dinners when nobody else will." "I highly approve of your plan madam," answered I, rising to take my leave, "I will recommend its adoption to Alderman Hungerford, now on his travels to Greece in quest of Liberty and the picturesque. He has several marriageable daughters. Our young countrymen are flocking to Athens in shoals—a dinner party in the Acropolis will infallibly do the business.

THE LIGHT OF OTHER TIMES.

It is not in the season of infancy, when the tongue half articulates the name of 'mamma,' in lisping accents—when the little arms are twined around the nurse's neck, in gratitude for some dainty just received, and the eye sparkles as it gazes on some novel object, in all the fervor of new-born enthusiasm, that the bosom thrills with the pleasures, or throbs with the pains of memory. But a little time and the scene is changed—in our school-day troubles, young and thoughtless as the heart may be, we feel its influence—we leave, perchance, our 'native home,' and the companions of our infantine sports.

The first tear of real grief now dims the eye, as we recall our childish joys, and contrast them with the dull monotony of study and discipline. And where are the absent friends whose society may have charmed, and whose sympathy may have soothed us? Together with them the promenade may have been past, or the volume perused—they have shared our joys and sorrows in other hours—they may have mingled with us in the festive dance, and their voices with ours may have harmonized many a leisure hour—yet still they are far away, and these scenes have vanished; but in moments of visionary indulgence, these images will rise upon the fancy, at the recollection of which we 'smile while we sigh, and sigh while we smile.' And we may roam from place to place—new scenes will burst upon the eye, nature's charms are spread before us, the majesty of the mountain, the grandeur of the wave, the magnificence of the woodland wilds, or the beauty of the grove and the grace of the rivulet, may rise upon the eye—yet while the enthusiastic spirit is revelling in haunts like these, the heart will often linger round the natal bowers we have left behind; warmer hearts may here be found—fairer forms are stealing near us,—yet still the thought will hover round the past, and we sigh for

'Those we've left behind us.'

Remembrances like these, though melancholy, may be pleasing, although 'joy's recollection is no longer joy.' But have you lost a friend? a brother? heard a mother's parting breath? Then, indeed, the pains of memory are ours—Oh! these will press upon the spirit at the gayest seasons, and spread a gloom over the happiest days. Have ye not seen the smile checked by the sigh of sorrow? Have ye not seen the gloomy shade come suddenly around the brightest brow? True, indeed, 'theye are thoughts we cannot banish,' though all around are happy and joyous. And how powerful is association! A strain of music will bring some half forgotten image to the mind, as we recognize the well known air, and think upon the one whose voice first breathed those sounds upon the ear. Did ye hear the note of the songster from yonder tree?—Remembrance revives with that strain: Hark! to the sound of yon distant bell, as it falls upon the ear in these romantic solitudes—'How many a tale its music tells"—a glance of the eye, a tone of the voice, will recall the past, and the eyes and the voices we have known in moments that are gone. We revisit, perchance, some familiar spot, after absence has half worn its recollection from the mind. It may be the classic halls that have been trod so often in the glow of youthful feeling—it may be our childhood's home, among whose bowers we have sported in times long past. But where are the forms that we loved? the bright and the beautiful, they are gone—then, indeed, the hand is pressed to the burning brow as these remembrances swell the heart.

Have ye gazed upon the star of eve, or the midnight moon, without musing on 'other times?' Does not the sigh escape us in times like these, when all is silent round?

'The eyes are dimm'd with childish tears,
The heart is idly stirr'd;
For the same sounds are in the ears,
Which in past past times were heard.'

From the Democratic Press.

Mr. Editor—We are vexed at your exposure of the subsidiary support given by Mr. Senator Eaton to the Columbian Observer. We know not what to say of it. A bold denial, which was at first thought of, would be useless, inasmuch as you have obtained an official copy of the record. The exposure must injure our party.—The Editor of the Observer used to boast of his *purity*, and to charge other Editors with being hirelings until he convinced our followers that the Jackson Editors were the only honest ones, the only men who were *not* bought; but it now turns out that they were the only ones who *were* bought. We recollect that the Cincinnati Gazette made a similar exposure concerning one of our papers in Kentucky, a short time before the Ohio Congressional election, which it is suspected had considerable influence in procuring the signal defeat of our party in that state; and we fear your exposition may have a similar effect in Pennsylvania.

The incident in Kentucky was as follows: The Lexington Monitor being offered for sale by its proprietor, Mr. Hunt, Andrew J. Donaldson, a nephew of General Jackson, and a member of his family, got a Mr. Baily to purchase it for the purpose of supporting the cause of the General, upon condition that Mr. Donaldson should furnish the funds. Accordingly Mr. Donaldson gave his three notes for $500 each; the paper was transferred to Mr Baily, & became a furious partizan of our candidate. The interest of Donaldson was to be kept secret, lest it should injure the General's cause. Soon after this transfer, the editor [illegible] publication; whereupon Mr. Andrew Jackson Donaldson who had paid One of the $500 notes, refused to pay the second one. Upon this, Mr. Baily brought a bill against him in the Court of Chancery, and made oath to the foregoing facts. The Cincinatti Gazette published them. Our Editors in the West contradicted them. Upon this the Editor of the Gazette (as provoking as yourself) obtained a certified copy of the record in the Chancery suit, and published extracts from it, fully proving his former statement.—Upon this our Editors were hushed into silence ubon the subject; for nothing letter could be done: And the people voted against us.

What amazes some of our friends is, that these purchases of the press should be made by the immediate friends and relatives of the General himself, who we had supposed, was above any thing of the kind. Mr. Eaton, you know, has been brought forward under the General's patronage: and Mr Donaldson is a ward of the General. It is said that the General had no concern in the business himself. But then it is asked, how does it happen that he is so unfortunate in the choice of his intimate friends; and why does he not dismiss them from his confidence? The matter is certainly a difficult one, to get over, satisfactorily.

It is suggested that if the General should be elected President, he may issue a *military order*, prohibiting Editors of newspapers from publishing any records of Judicial proceedings, in which men in political life are concerned, and directing that all who disobey shall be tried by an "independent court martial," and "punished," under the "second section of the Rules for the Government of THE ARMY." Yours, &c.

An Original Jackson Man.

From the Democratic Press

JACKSON IN KENTUCKY.

The Jackson papers profess to have greatly triumphed in the confirmation, by the Senate of Kentucky, of the nomination of George W. Bibb, as Chief Justice of that State. But the fact is, that that appointment was sanctioned by way of compromise between the old and new Court parties—the other two Judges being of the old Court party, the members of that party were willing to have one Judge of the other party, in hopes to allay the unhappy controversy in which the people of the State were involved.

The real standing of General Jackson in Kentucky, may, however, be judged of by a recent occurrence in the House of Representatives in that State, as mentioned in the Kentucky Reporter. A bill being before the House for the establishment of a new county, a motion was made to give it the name of "*Jackson.*" Upon taking the question, only about fifteen or twenty members rose in the affirmative, although the House consists of about a hundred members. The name of M'Kee was then agreed to. As the House of Representatives was but lately elected, this vote may be considered as pretty strong indication of the sentiments of Kentucky.

From the Richmond Enquirer of Jan 27.

YESTERDAY—The Speaker laid before the House a letter from the Governor, enclosing a report from the Rector and Visitors of the University of Virginia. *Referred.*

The Speaker also laid before the House a communication from the Second Auditor communicating the proceedings of the Board of Public Works in relation to the Lower Appomattox Company.

CONVENTION.

Mr. LEFFLER called up the engrossed Convention Bill. Mr. Giles took the floor and delivered his sentiments at length, in opposition to the bill. When he took his seat, the question was taken on its passage and the bill was *rejected*, ayes, 103—noes, 107.

The gentlemen who voted in the affirmative are:—Messrs. Banks, (the Speaker,) Drummond, Rogers, Gordon, Cocke, Waller, Thompson of Amherst, Tapp, Clarke, of Augusta, Otey, Irvine, Colston, Good of Berkeley, Miller, of Botetourt, Edgington, M'Millan of Brooke, Gholson, Everett, M'Comas, Hunter of Campbell, Rives of Campbell, Hill, Turner, Tyler, Mason of Fairfax, Kelly, Wallace, Payne of Fluvanna. Stillman, Hale of Franklin, Holland, Mason of Frederick, Ship, Gibson, Sloan, Davis of Hanover, Cunningham, Neville, Miller of Hardy, Cather, Williams, Mayo, Selden, Gravely, Edwards, Morgan, Willis, Fry, Buffner, M'Millan of Lee, Allen of Lee, Bland, M'Whorter, M'Ilhaney, Rogers of Loudoun, Finks, Watts, Billingsly, Orrick, Cross, Rives of Nelson, Martin of Nelson, Leffler, Nelson, Barbour, Woolfolk, Penn, Critz, Greiner, Dice, Witcher, Walton, Gilliland, Grimes, Carroll, Zinn, Macrae, Carter, Daniels, Boothe, White, Moore, Lewis, Cline, Cowan, Dickinson, Wilcox, Martin of Scott, Anderson of Shenandoah, Almond, Towles, Briggs, Moncure, George, Shannon, Ingram, Underwood, Cummings, Keller, Tavenner, Smith, May, Rutherfoord—103.

Those who voted in the negative are:—Messrs. Persinger, Davis of Alleghany, Giles, Nash, Sitlington, Hamilton, Allen of Botetourt, Mallory, Patteson, Payne of B. Coleman, Childs, Christian of C. City, Douthat, Richardson, Gaines, Elam, Clarke of Chesterfield, Wilson, Harrison, Wynn, Boisseau, Collier, Wray, Noel, Muse, Snidow, Smith of Giles, Smith of Glouc'r, Page, Bryce, Watkins of Goochland, Hail of Grayson, Blair, M'Clung, Alderson, Lundy, Wardlaw, Carrington, Chalmers, Holleman, Chapman, Henley, Kirby, Pollard of King & Queen, Mason of King & Queen, Barber, Hooe, Pollard of King William, Aylett, Hall, Chinn, Stallings, Stratton of Logan, Kimbrough, Winston, Street, Smith of Lunenburg, M'Cullough, Newman, Diggs, Billups, Goode of Mecklenburg, Lockett, Segar, Shepherd, Caperton, Dunlap, Craig, Edmondson, Hunter of Nansemond, Crocker, Christian of N. Kent, Saunders, Stephenson, Triplett, Thompson of Nor Co., Taylor, Upshur, Stratton of Northampton, Basye, Harvey, Ward of Nottoway, Anderson of Nottoway, Crump of Powhatan, Dupuy, Watkins of P. Edward, Woodhouse, Ward of P. Anne, Rives of Prince George, Barnes, Neale, Bowers, Denegre, Cook, Crump of Surry, Stith, Eppes, Dillard, Curtis, Cary, Newton, Hungerford, Friel, Shield, Griffin, Moody—107.

The President of the United States has recognised the following as Consul of the Burgo Master and Council of the Free City of Frankfort on the Main, for the Port of Philadelphia.

D MARIANO CUBI Y SOLER, as Vice Consul of his Majesty the King of the Sicilies, for the port of Baltimore.

CHARLES LE CARRON is appointed Vice consul of his Holiness, Pope Leo the Twelfth, for the Port of Charleston, in the State of South Carolina.

WILLIAM D. AZET SENAC, as Vice Consul of his Holiness, Pope Leo the Twelfth, in the State of Virginia.

D. MARIANO CUBI Y SOLER, as Vice Consul of His Holiness Pope Leo the Twelfth, for the port of Baltimore.

THE AUTOMATON FAIRLY BEATEN.

At the public exhibition of the 25th and 26th inst. a *full game* was played between the Automaton and a Lady of Philadelphia, which resulted in the complete defeat of the former. For the information of Chess players, the following report of the game is submitted:—

Automaton---White.
Mrs F ———Black---(first move.)

Black—Pawn	28	White—Knight	36
White—Pawn	30	Black—Knight	36
Black—Knight	43	White—Bishop	29
White—Pawn	37	Black—Queen	45
Black—Queen	19	White—Bishop	36
White—Knight	22	Black—Queen	36
Black—Bishop	35	White—Pawn	22
White—Pawn	45	Black—Queen	44
Black---Pawn	51	White—King	15
White—Bishop	38	Black—King	53
Black—Pawn	37	White---Castle 24 to	48
White—Pawn	37	Black—Queen	60
Black—Knight	37	White—Castle	42
White—Knight	37	Black—Pawn	52
Black—Queen	37	White—Queen	37
W. Castle 24-King	16	Black—Queen	51
Black—Bishop	50	White—Queen	28
White—Knight	46	Black—Castle	25
Black—Pawn	59	White—Queen	46
White---Bishop	30	Black—Castle	41
Black—Queen	28	White—Castle	41
White—Pawn	14	Black—Castle	41
Bl'k-Castle 33-King	41	White—Queen	38
White—Queen	39	Black—Castle	33
Black—Pawn	3	White—Pawn	61
White—Bishop	21	Black—Pawn	53
Black—Queen	19	White—Pawn	60
White---Bishop	35	Black—Queen	60
Black---Queen	35	White—Queen	37
White—Castle 64 to	32	Black—Queen	51
Black—Knight	19	White—Pawn	45
White—Pawn	62	Black—Pawn	36
Black—Pawn	12	White—Queen	13
White—Pawn	53	Black—Pawn	60
Black—Pawn	44	White—Queen	20
White—Fawn	44	Black—Queen	11
Black—Queen	44	White—Queen	28
White—Castle	56	Black—Queen	56
Black—King	49	White—Queen	37
White—Queen	55	Black—King	57
Black—Queen	43		

At this stage of the Game, the automaton acknowledged his defeat by withdrawing his King from the Board.

BY LAST EVENING'S MAIL.

From the Baltimore American.

FROM RIO DE JANEIRO & THE LA PLATA.

To the attention of Captain Farrin, of the fast sailing brig Sylph, arrived at Annapolis, we are indebted for the following intelligence. The Sylph left Rio de Janeiro on the 7th December at which time commercial affairs were generally dull, particularly in American produce, while that of the country was scarce and high, owing chiefly to the hot press for men to man the vessels of war, a proceeding which deterred the country people from coming to market. The Emperor, (as has heretofore been stated) sailed from Rio on the 25th. About the time of his departure, the Empress was taken sick, & when the Sylph sailed, her life was despaired of. The U. S. ships Macedonian, Commodore Biddle, and Cyane, Captain Elliott, were on the point of sailing for Montevideo, for which port the sloop of war Boston sailed two days previous.

The English squadron consisted of the Ganges, 80 guns, Admiral Otway, the frigate Doris, Sir John Sinclair, and Ranger, Lord H Thynne. The Doris sailed in co. with the Sylph. A French frigate, having an admiral's flag, and a schooner, were at Rio.

The English frigate Ranger arrived at Rio on the 2d December from Montevideo, which she left on the 14th November, bringing despatches from the British minister, and the Rio mail, taken from the British Packet King Fisher, from Buenos Ayres, which latter ran on the English Bank on the 12th November. The passengers in the packet, among whom was George W. Slocum, Esq. Consul of the United States at Buenos Ayres, were taken off the wreck next day by the Brazilian schooner January, the commander of which treated them with the greatest attention. The captain and crew were taken off by H. M. ship Endeavour, one of the ships destined to make a survey from the La Plata through the Straits of Magellan. The packet was afterwards got off and towed into Montevideo, with the loss of cables, anchors; provisions, &c. thrown overboard.—Mr. Slocum, at the polite invitation of Lord Thynne, came in the Ranger to Rio.

The packet left Buenos Ayres on the 6th November, the blockade of which port was still kept up by the Brazilians with a large force.—They had, however, permitted Admiral Brown to escape in the schooner of war Sarandi, (formerly the Grace Ann of Baltimore,) and join the sloop of war Chicabuco from Chili. A privateer brig also got out a few days after Admiral B. Business was at a stand at Buenos Ayres.

Just before the Ranger sailed from Monte Video, General Soler had arrived before the walls of that town with an additional force of 12 to 1500 men, and the siege was expected to be more rigidly kept up. Affairs in the Banda Oriental presented a more favorable aspect.—The dissentions which had existed among some of the commanders in the Patriot army had been reconciled by the intervention of the general in chief, Don Carlos Alvear, who it was said would march in a few days upon the Province of Rio Grande, with a well appointed army of 9000 men. The whole of the Banda Oriental remained in the hands of the Patriots, with the exception of Colonia and Monte Video, both of which were closely invested.

[illegible] England 4½d. The Bank notes of Brazil were daily depreciating—Spanish dollars, 58 per cent. premium. Flour, 9‖ nominal; 8 to 9000 bbls. about, and several vessels had proceeded south for a market.—Hides, 175 to 180 reis; Coffee 3100 a 3300 reis per arrobe.

Passengers in the Sylph, George W. Slacum, Esq. Consul of the U. S. at Buenos Ayres, and servant; captain Laud, late of the brig Flora, sold; and Mr. Patten. We understand that Mr. Slacum is on a visit to his family in Alexandria, and is bearer of despatches from Condy Raguet, Esq. Charge d'Affaires of the U. S. at Rio, and from Commodore Biddle.

Extract of a letter, dated Rio de Janeiro, Dec. 5, 1826.

"There now remain very few Hides of good quality for sale, and but little Sugar and Coffee, nor is it expected that any decline will take place in price under existing circumstances.—Our stock of Flour has been augmented this day to about 5000 bbls. by the arrival of the brig Delaware, from Philadelphia, exclusive of about 1000 bbls. per Emma, which was to have proceeded south, but will remain, and upwards of 800 bbls per Wm. Wallace, to depart for Monte Video in the morning. The Bakers are pretty well supplied with the article for the present, and sales are consequently limited; nor can we advance the price. Most other imports are in plenty and dull of sale. The first arrivals of Codfish and Cordage will however bring fair prices, and wines are in small supply at the moment, and readily command quotations herewith. Whilst the War lasts with the Buenos Ayreans, Beef will pay a profit, if not in superabundance; but we recommend that no Pork be sent, as very little supplies, and depresses the market. There is now a large quantity on hand, which will require time to dispose of.

Our last dates from Monte Video are to the 15th ult. per brig James Noble. H. I. M. left this on the 24th ult. for Rio Grande to direct his troops against the Patriots in the Banda Oriental, and if successful would proceed to Monte Video, and perhaps attempt the reduction of Buenos Ayres. Much depends upon this campaign as relates to the political welfare of both nations, and also as regards commercial relations. The Empress has been dangerously ill for some days past, and little or no hopes are entertained of her recovery."

The brig Erato, Capt. Robinson, at Norfolk, brings Jamaica papers to the 30th ult. Capt. R. states that all kinds of American produce were of dull sale, except Flour, which was at a good price. The crop of island produce was getting in, and was considered tolerably fair. No political news.

MONTEGO BAY, Jam. Dec. 30.

The House of Assembly was prorogued on Friday se'night. The differences existing on the subject of the Double Duties were compromised, by the acquiescence of the Collector of the Customs in the order of his grace the Governor, who, in his speech at the close of the session, accounted for the refusal of his assent to the Deficiency Bill from the nature of his instructions.