IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.

Late from Vera Cruz and the Capital—Another Revolution Expected.—The brig Tilt arrived at New Orleans on the 20th, with Mexican dates to the 12th.

From the tenor of these prints, says the New Orleans *Delta*, it would seem that the elements of internal commotion are still at work in the Republic of Mexico, and that she is on the eve of another change in her government. Rumors of rebellion, are continually arriving at the capital, from the provinces, and even in the city of Mexico the administration of Herrera and the population are kept in continual alarm, by the evil disposed, who are actively employed in preparing the downfall of the present rulers. It is stated that all classes are thoroughly disgusted with the present government, which is only upheld by the terror which the measures of the Minister of War inspires, and the money it has at command.—When the millions of the indemnity are spent, there will be an immediate demonstration, and Herrera must fall.

El Arco Iris, of the 11th inst., says that Santa Anna had written to his friends by the last steamer, the Fourth, protesting that he had no intention to return to Mexico. He was content with his lot in exile, and would not come back, unless called on by the *masses*, or the Republic was again invaded.

An express arrived at Vera Cruz on the morning of the 10th, stating that a pronunciamento had been made at Tampico, which the inhabitants had proclaimed the independence of the State, and its annexation to the United States. *El Arco Iris* states that it is a positive fact. Three hundred stands of arms were immediately embarked on a vessel at Vera Cruz, and despatched to Tampico. This event, it adds, will prove very untoward for the government, through the latter's scanty finances; but it advises that sacrifices be made, and two or three vessels armed, when communication being cut off by sea, and a vigorous attack by land, a fresh dismemberment of the Republic may be prevented. It is believed at Vera Cruz that a similar movement took place simultaneously at Matamoras.

JALISCO.—Santa Anna's partizans made an abortive attempt at a revolution in his favor, at Guadalajara, in this State, on the 23d ult., but which was stifled in the bud, by the vigor and promptitude of the Governor. The 14th of the line, engaged therein, were marched out of the city, when tranquility was restored.

In Durango, San Luis, and Zacatecas, the Indians have lately committed the most horrid attrocities, the Government having no troops available to send against them.

The frontier States have conceded to the Government, authority to dispose of the National Guards, so as to resist, more effectually, the impending invasion. They become Gardes Mobiles.

TAMPICO.—Herrera is actively employed in devising measures for the security of Tamaulipas and other States, threatened by the Bufaloes. It is the most imminent of the many dangers that now threaten him. Despatches have been sent to Guanajuato, where the largest military force is now stationed, with orders for General Bustamente to take command of the troops destined for Tampico. Minon takes the military charge of Guanajuato, and General Avalos, Amandor, and Meja will occupy other points which it is deemed necessary to garrison.

YUCATAN.—A schooner which arrived at Alvarado on the 8th inst, from Campeachy the 5th brought intelligence that a serious reverse had just been experienced by the Yucatecos. The Indians, 10,000 in number, had attacked the town of Yaxcaba, lately captured from them, and drove out the garrison of 1,400 whites, who were under command of Don Jose Dolores Pasos. The latter lost two hundred men in the contest, killed and missing; among the former was Capt. Acosta, in charge of the military operations under Sr. Passos. A reinforcement of two hundred men had been dispatched from Merida un- Col. Rosado, who was to supersede Pasos, but no one can tell what will be the result of this reaction. It is hoped that it will not be the precursor of fresh disasters.

The body of a woman was found on the night of the 2d inst., in one of the streets of Mexico, with the head cut off. The usual robberies, which are quite a feature in the manners of the country, are daily perpetrated on the high ways. The diligences are plundered with impunity.

The Government, at latest dates, had not it seems, received information of the rise in Tampico, on the 29th ult. The *Noticioso* states that official information has been received of the arrival in the waters of the Rio Grande, of an American vessel, loaded with munitions, &c., for the Buffalo hunters, and the Mexican officer, chief of the line there, had entered into some altercation with the Captain. Gen. Montoya, Commandant-General of Tamaulipas, was getting round him a force, to be enabled to make head against the invaders, at any point where they might present themselves.

Last st From Mexico!

By the arrival of the British steamer Forth, the New Orleans *Picayune* has received Vera Cruz dates to the 16th inst! The *Picayune* says:

We have accounts from an intelligent Mexican that the 9th of this month was fixed upon for a revolutionary outbreak in the city of Mexico, of which the reputed leaders were Gens. Basadre Tornel and Almonte. The Government called out the National Guards from their quarters and stationed them in the plaza; and artillery was stationed to protect the square on which the Palace fronts. The attempt was thus thwarted.

Senores D. Augustin Iturbide and D. Manuel Partenoyo, and many other officers, have been thrown into prisons by the Government. The object of the conspirators was to bring back Santa Anna. All the papers allude to the projects on foot to enable Santa Anna to resume power, and men still predict that not two months will elapse before he is reinstated. Two of his private secretaries, Senores Arrillaga and Gener, are now in Mexico, having proceeded thither on the last voyage of the Forth.

We have no new developments in regard to the Tampico movement. The papers treat all the pretexts of Castilla as shallow and contemptible, regarding his operations as a part of the Sierra Madre project, for which some of the papers would hold Gen. Urrea responsible, Gen. Bustamente is to command the troops which are to attempt to stay the threatened dismemberment. They will amount in a few days to 4,000 men, it is said.

The news we gave yesterday from Yucatan is confirmed by a further arrival at Vera Cruz. Great fears are expressed lest the Indians should besiege and retake the towns of Sotuta and Tekax.

The Mexican Government has sent a secret expedition to Tabasco, under command of the brave D. Thomas Marin, to attempt to wrest power from the notorious Miguel Bruno, Marin is appointed Commandante General of Tabasco, and sailed from Vera Cruz with a command of 200 men on the steamer Neptuno. The whole affair was kept a profound secret until the expedition sailed.

THE CHEROKEE NATION.—The National Council met on the 2d inst., and on the 3d inst., in joint ballot, elected judges and solicitors for the respective districts. On the 4th, the acting principal chief, George Lowrey, sent in a message, brief and business like. It acknowledges, in fitting and grateful language, the Divine goodness as shown to the Cherokee nation, and abundance of the crops, and the increasing industry and general prosperity of the people; regrets the "killing of the notorious Starr boys," and says that they ought to have been tried by jury, and strongly deprecates the system of Lynch law; lays the blame of such local disturbances as have occurred upon the use of intexicating drinks; says the common schools have done well; regrets that the mission to Washington on the affairs of the nation had been attended with no certain results; and exhorts the Council in its deliberations to be influenced only by patriotism.

HERR HECKER.—This eminent German patriot arrived in our city a few days ago, and was received by his friends with a warm welcome, such as our adopted citizens knew so well how to bestow. He has come on an errand of mercy from his countrymen, to gather means to aid them in establishing their independence, or remove to a better country. He succeeded here much better than he expected, and left on Monday evening, on his way down the river, to visit such German settlements as are spotted on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers. After visiting the best portion of our country he will return to his own, and report an account of his stewardship to his compatriots. He is a man capable of sustaining the charge which has been imposed on him.—*Cincinnati Enquirer, Oct. 25.*

NEWS OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN AND THE ARTIC VOYAGERS.—We are indebted to the courtesy of the editor of the Athenæum for the following intelligence on this most interesting subject:

"It is a week since only that we afforded our readers the last probable glimpse of the exploring party who have gone out in search of a solution of the mystery that hangs over the fate of Sir John Franklin, previously to their issuing again from the mysterious ground on which that solution is to be sought; and now, for the first time since the missing adventurers were lost sight of, at the threshold of that same ground, an indication of their whereabouts suddenly turned up. A letter, just received by the Admiralty from Chief Factor Macpherson, dated March 1, 1848, says: "There is a report from Peel's River, that the Esquimaux saw two large boats (query, ships?) to the east of Mackenzie River, full of white men, and they (the Esquimaux) showed knives, files, &c., to the Peel's River Indians which they had received from these white men. Could these have been Franklin or Rae?"

"Mr. Hargrave, of York factory, to whom Mr. Macpherson's letter is addressed, says, in communicating this intelligence to the Admiralty, "It could not have been Rae in his last expedition as his boats did not go beyond Committee Bay." Mr. Hargrave adds, that "but little credence can be given to Esquimaux reports."

"We do not see, however, any good reason for rejecting a rumour so welcome, and we gladly give it publicity. Presuming that the boats and ships seen were those of Franklin's expedition, their position, even east of the Mackenzie, is good as regards success, and better still as respects safety, since they must have been very near the coast. It has been ascertained that open water exists, during the summer season, from Mackenzie River to Behring's Straits: and we therefore dare venture to hope that the expedition may have effected the long desired N. W. passage this summer, and that the gallant party may be even at this moment approaching our shores. The anxiety respecting the lost party had grown finally to be very great, and the public will cling eagerly to the hope so suddenly presented. A very short time must test its value."—*Montreal Herald.*

ALIVE FROM THE DEAD—ALMOST.—Some of our readers may recollect the case of Mr. Phineas Gage, who was injured, supposed mortally, while blasting rocks at Cavendish, Vt., some four or five weeks since. On Wednesday evening, the 18th inst., we conversed with a gentleman who lives in that town, and who states that when he left, on Monday evening, the 10th inst., Mr. Gage was not only living, but bade fair to continue alive and to some extent comfortable for a considerable time yet.

By the Explosion of a charge in the rock, an iron bar 2 feet 9 inches in length and 1¼ inches in diameter, not in circumference, as some of the papers had it, was forced quite through his head, and passing upwards a considerable way, fell on a spot where it was picked up next day. Striking him on the face, just below the cheek bone, it forced itself through the skull near the top of the head, passing directly through what craniologists call the organ of veneration. When picked up it was found to be actually *greased* with the matter of the brain. Mr. Gage, upon meeting with the accident, got into the cart and rode home, first telling a man who was at work with him to be there the next day, as he should be there! Arrived at the house, he walked up one flight of stairs to his chamber. Word was instantly sent to his mother who lived thirty miles off in New Hampshire, as nobody imagined he could live after what had befallen him. The physicians, on dressing the wound, found the fractures of the skull to be fearful. The wound bled freely, which tended to prevent inflamation, and portions of the substance of the brain, intermixed with blood, kept falling into the throat, causing vomiting.

Mr. Gage is an unmarried man, some twenty-six to thirty years of age. What is very remarkable is that he has been able to converse ever since his accident, and has in great part retained his reason.—He desired to have his mother sent for. As she came, having been told what had happend, she had not the least expectation of finding him alive.

This case is probably the most remarkable one on record. If read of for the first time in a romance it would appear ludicrously absurd. But,

———Truth is strange,
Stranger than fiction. [*Boston Post.*

MINNESOTA.—This is the euphonious name given to an extensive region lying north of Wisconsin and Iowa, in which, as western papers advise us, incipient steps have been taken toward the formation of a territorial Government. Several promising settlements have already been made within the bounds of the new Territory. The soil, for the most part, is represented to be very good, the country is finely watered and timbered, and the climate is milder, and more congenial than in the corresponding latitude of New England. We well remember—it was but a few years ago—when flour, pork and potatoes were sent from this port for the supply of the few families settled where now is the beautiful and flourishing city of Millwaukie. Iowa was then unknown, save as a wild hunting ground of the Indians, and we remember publishing, by request, the proceedings at Dubuque—then without the limits of the organized States or Territories of the Union—of a self-constituted court to try a man accused of murder. The few people then at the remote point, though beyond the jurisdiction of law, elected a judge, sheriff and prosecuting attorney, empannelled a jury, assigned the prisoner counsel, tried, convicted, and hanged the murderer; and, to show that everything had been done right, sent a certified statement of all their proceedings for publication This was but little more than ten years ago.—Now, Dubuque is a flourishing town within the limits of the State of Iowa. In a few years more Minesota, whose name sounds so strangely, will be knocking for admission into the Union as a sovereign State. Nothing in history surpasses or even equals the growth of the Far North west. The ear scarcely becomes familiar with the names of its Territories, and geographers are at a loss to define their limits on the maps that grace our walls, when, like Minerva's springing into life in full panoply, they challenge our admiration, as firmly constituted, prosperous, independent commonwealths. In truth, we have a great and glorious country. Its history is a romance, surpassing in its acts, the wilder creations of fiction.—*Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.*

TRUE HUMANITY LIBERALLY REWARDED.—In the latter part of last summer, a young daughter of Mr. Corcoran, of the firm of Corcoran & Riggs, of Washington city, was playing with some friends on a wharf, in the rear of the grounds of Capt. Charles Williams, at Stonington, Conn., and stepped into a boat which, by some accident, was loosed, and drifted from the shore. The child, frightened at the danger, jumped over board. Mr. Gordon Smith, a boat builder, who was near by, swam in and rescued her at the last moment of struggling. Mr. Corcoran was in Europe at the time, engaged in business, as is widely known. He has since returned, and we saw last week a letter from him to Mr. Smith, expressing his gratitude, and enclosing *one thousand dollars* as testimony of it. This is a reward at once unexpected to the receiver and noble in the giver, doing honor to the heart of the father. Mr. Smith is, we are glad to be informed, a worthy recipient highly esteemed by all who know him.—*Journal of Commerce.*

A FACT.—The ready wit of a true born Irishman, however humble, is exceeded only by his gallantry. A few days since, says an exchange paper, we observed a case in point. A sudden gust of wind took a parasol from the hand of its owner, and before one had a chance to recollect whether it would be his etiquette to catch the parasol of a lady to whom he had never been introduced, a lively Emerald dropped his hod of bricks, caught the parachute in the midst of its Ellsler gyrations, and presented it to the loser with a low bow, which reminded us of poor Powers. 'Faith, madam,' said he as he did so, 'if you were as strong as you are handsome, it wouldn't have got away from you.' 'Which shall I thank you for first, the service or the compliment?' asked the lady smilingly. 'Troth, madam, said Pat, again touching the place where once stood the brim of what was a beaver, 'that look of your beautiful eye thanked me for both.'—*Liverpool Mercury.*

A CURIOUS ADVANTAGE.—The following advertisement appears in a Dublin paper:—"If Edward Headen, house painter, who is in the habit of travelling to all parts of the country in prosecution of his business, will communicate with his brother, Henry Headen, at 48 Goldenlane, Dublin, it will be for his advantage, as his wife is dead."

THE INDIAN WAR IN TEXAS.—The New Orleans Crescent and Picayune give some very important news from Texas, from which we extract the following:

A letter from Wm. H. Stewart, to the Governor, under date of October 12, says:

"York, at the head of 91 men, was whipped by about 150 Indians, on or near the Colotto, in De Witt county. Two Indians were seen this evening within two and a half or three miles of our county seat, supposed to be spies. Thirty-seven men left here on the 10th, to go to Barnett's, not having learned of York's fight, but were in pursuit of the Indians who killed Barnett on the Sandys in this county. We know not precisely how great a body of Indians are west of the Guadalupe, but from circumstances, are of the belief that in addition to the above mentioned number, that there is still a much larger body. We have sent couriers to La Grange, Lavaca, Seguin and Austin, to give the information, and place the citizens on the look out, and thus perhaps spare the lives of some who might venture unarmed on the frontiers. We ask that through you the War Department may be made acquainted with the exposed situation of the Texas frontier, and provide additional ranging companies along above the settlements."

A letter from Colonel Clark L. Owen to J. B. Shaw' written at Gonzales on the 12th, says:

"The settlements on the Sandys, about twenty miles west of this, have been broken up and Dr. Barnett is supposed to have been killed. Twelve miles east of this on Peach Creek, it is reported the Indians have stolen some horses; a small party has gone in that direction to ascertain the fact, a company has also gone west in pursuit of the Indians who killed Dr. Barnett. Two small parties of Indians have been seen near this place to-day. About one hundred men have gone from this river, but they are in detached parties, and some fears are entertained that they may meet the Indians in too great force to gain any advantage. Those who have remained are without arms, rendering it impracticable for any additional force to leave. Two men named Davis were killed a few days since on the C ear Fork of Saudy, about twenty miles from this."

The Democrat makes the following remarks upon this subject:

The companies of Captains Veatch, Lamar, Sutton and Crump, having been recently mustered out of service, but one company remains to protect the entire south-western frontier, from the Station occupied by Capt. Highsmith's company, on the Llano to the Rio Grande—the distance being near two hundred miles.

Some accounts state that there are Mexican emissaries among the Indians.

There is not much doubt that the Indians have been perfectly well apprized of all the movements of troops on this frontier for months past, and that they have gained their information through Mexican spies there is as little doubt.

We understand that His Excellency, the Governor, will immediately authorize the raising of a sufficient force to guard this frontier and chastise the marauders, until such time as the General Government shall condescend to furnish us adequate protection.

QUEER GENEROSITY.—As an honest man was passing through Court street last Tuesday evening, he picked up a package having no address upon it. He took it home, opened it, and found it contained bills of the Exchange Bank, amounting to $2200—probably dropped by one of the officers of the bank, who was taking them home to sign. Knowing the anxiety it would occasion, he walked two miles through wind and rain to restore the lost treasure to the troubled man. He was received with many thanks, and was assured he had saved a night's rest. The generous man moreover said he would be happy to remunerate the finder for his trouble, but "supposed he would not take any thing."—[*Boston Post.*

CAMP MEETING—SINGULAR.—A Camp Meeting was held in the vicinity of New Lebanon, in this state, on the 1st inst. During the meeting 136 members were added to the church and 90 professed religion. On Tuesday evening a phenomenon occured which created no little excitement. During an intermission of service, a young lady 22 years of age, who had been deaf and dumb from infancy, was sitting in a tent where some persons were singing, when she was observed to be somewhat excited. In about two minutes after this was observed, she sprang from her seat, shouting, "glory!" She has spoken several times since.—*Connersville (Ia.) Telegraph.*

WESTERN ROMANCE.—The Elizabethtown (Ky.) Register, gives the following important information. A singular legend of our town is yet remembered, and practiced by many of our young men and good natured old bachelors. At the christening of our town, all the single young men under seventy-five, at a formal meeting, resolved, that in all future time every young lady who visited our village and expressed herself pleased with the place, should have an offer of marriage from some member of the association. If no one volunteered in this laudable enterprise, the whole association were to submit to a draft. We publish this information for the encouragement of our fair readers at a distance.

THE ST. LOUIS.—Our citizens are in a feverish state of excitement to hear the fate of this steamer and her gallant crew. It appears she had broken down, was taken in tow by the Baltic, and while on Lake Huron, off point Aux Barque, on the night of Tuesday, and during a high gale, she broke loose from the Baltic, and went, no one knows whither. The Baltic immediately put about and searched two days, but no tidings of her could be found. Report says she probably went on to the Canada shore.—We think it more likely *she went to the bottom!*—Eight of the crew were on board, names not given. We can very well suppose that Wheeler the Captain, and Bloomer the Clerk, are certainly among the number, as all who know them, know they would be the last to desert their posts in such a time of danger.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

DETROIT, Nov. 6. 2 P. M.

The Steamer Baltic is just in from above, and reports that on Thursday she took the St. Louis in tow with her machinery broke, at Mackinaw, and on Friday night at 10 o'clock, when in sight of Point Aux Barque light that the St. Louis broke loose in a severe gale and has not been seen since. The passengers and part of the crew got on board of the Baltic and also some of the freight.

There were about eight persons still on board of the St. Louis. The Baltic cruised around two days but could find nothing of her. She probably went on the Canada shore. The Niagara is reported to be now in search of her. Captain Cotton thinks he was about 20 miles from the highlands when he parted from the St. Louis.

INFAMOUS PRACTICES.—A DOCTOR IN TROUBLE.—Preliminary investigations were held in N. Y. on Saturday, in a rather mysterious and infamous case, in which a Dr. Cheetham, of that city, is charged with causing the death of a Miss Sarah E. Collins, either by design or culpable mismanagement, she being at the time in an advanced state of pregnancy, suffering with other disease also and attended professionally by Cheetham. After her decease, Cheetham wrote several letters to a young man named Turner, residing in Newark, N. J., threatening him with exposure in connection with Miss Collins, if he did not call on him and pay a large bill due him for professional services to the lady—Turner, it appears, allowed himself to be represented as the lady's husband at the time of the doctor's attendance upon her, though T. says his interest in her behalf was simply from her being his cousin. Turner's father wishes the case fully investigated, and had Cheetham arrested.

THE DIFFERENCE.—Stealing a loaf of bread or a string of onions is called petit larceny; but the defaulter or fraudulent official, in starched collar and broad cloth coat, who makes way with fifty, seventy-five, or a hundred thousand dollars of other people's hard earnings and hard dollars, is politely judged to be simply guilty of a *peccadillo*: the former is locked up in jail, and the latter treated to free and easy bail. The one put their of the way as a graceless thief, dress wretches pes punishment, generally by good stands no money that he has filched for well dressed and trust in him. The ragg[illegible] those purse s[illegible] who steals a shilling [illegible] has[illegible] concea out chance at all of [illegible] and seldom ails, even respectable com[illegible] favor, and seldom ails, even vy as his conscience and warmly hugs to wire of every, to excuse conviction and[illegible]tice, and when cl[illegible] out so[illegible]

[illegible] much[illegible] sympathy as the world may have at its disposal for such as are deserving only of condemnation for gross dishonesty.—*Albany Express.*

IMPORTANT INDIAN TREATY—FOUR MILLIONS OF ACRES ACQUIRED.—General William Medill, Superintendent of Indian Affairs, passed through this city last night, having bought out all the right of the Menominee Indians in the Territory of Wisconsin, whereby the United States have acquired the title to 4,000,000 acres of new territory in Wisconsin, embracing land on the Fox and Wisconsin rivers, and laid down in the present maps as parts of Brown, Portage and Wisconsin counties. It embraces Little and Big Bull Falls, Whitney's Mills, &c., &c.

Some years ago, Congress granted to Wisconsin the alternate sections to complete a canal between the Fox and Wisconsin rivers. The canal could not be made because the Indians owned much of the land. It has now been bought; and, two days after the making of the treaty, two hundred squatters had laid their claims. The land is very rich and valuable.

Several attempts have been made to treat with this very old and once powerful tribe of Indians, of which Osh-Kosh is Chief. But all have been unsuccessful. He is connected with some of the wealthiest and most influential citizens of the Missippi on the Crow-wing River, near where the Winnebagoes now are, on the lands which the Government bought of the Chippewas.

The treaty is a very fair one for both parties.—The Indians get about $300,000; and, out of this, a specific sum is set apart for a manual labor school, a grist-mill, black-smith's shop, and the support of a miller for fifteen years. The Indians remove themselves, and thus save those swindling operations which are gone into by contractors in their removal. There are no reservations for speculators.—Thus the whole matter is a plain business transaction between the Indians and the Government.—There are no reserves in the matter to make trouble.

The Superintendent took the whole matter into his own hands, and the whole expense (for traveling and all) of negotiating this treaty will not be $150. General Medill, in all his operations with this tribe, has astonished every body. His success and his economy both are unrivalled. The present annuities of this tribe cease 1857. General Medill arranged it so as to commence the payment thereafter in annual payments so that the Indians cannot squander their money, and yet have it as they need it. It would have been better for the Government could it have had General Medill to negotiate more of its treaties.—*Chicago Democrat.*

MOST DARING ROBBERY IN DETROIT.—A daring robbery was committed in Detroit, on Thursday night of last week. The Broker's and Exchange office of E. Prentiss was entered by boring the door with a brace bit, and forcing the bolt and lock. A large amount of money in gold, silver, uncurrent bank notes, internal improvement warrants, and soldier bounty land warrants were deposited in it. The robbers, after getting inside the office, had, with a large morticing chisel, managed to get to the key hole of the safe, and filled up the lock with powder, that was probably ignited by the means of a slow match, blowing the door open, and almost entirely destroying the inside work of the safe. The noise of the explosion was distinctly heard by several in the vicinity of the building, and from the manner in which the fragments were scattered around the office, we should suppose a large quantity of powder had been used in the operation. The lock was, from appearance, well filled with powder, and the key hole then snugly covered with putty to make the work complete. The slow match was set on fire, and the robbers, undoubtedly, retired to watch the progress of affairs, and after the explosion had taken place and all was considered safe to venture forth, the money then taken by these accomplished scoundre's. Five persons were arrested on suspicion of being in some way connected with the affair, but as yet nothing definite has been found out. Their names are Barney McDermont, John Franklin, Thomas Edwards, W. Brown, and John Harris, all of them stopping at the Commercial Hotel.

☞ WILLIAM BIRNEY, Esq., of Cincinnati, (son of James G. Birney,) who went to France several months ago, has been a successful candidate for a Professorship of English literature in one of the National Colleges in that country. We learn, says the Cincinnati Gazette, that he passed the examination in a very honorable manner. The *concours*, or assembly of examination are very strict and thorough in the test to which they subject candidates. The examination is conducted in a language different from that of the mother tongue of the applicants, a satisfactory discourse before the *concour* of at least an hour is required, with only thirty minutes previous notice, no reference to books being allowed, and a rival candidate is added to the number of the examination board. It is hence no sham, but a test of literary attainment. His friends here will be glad to know of his success, and it is gratifying to know that France is so well disposed to acknowledge American attainments and talent.

EDITING A NEWSPAPER.—We never could see the virtue of the boast which is so often made by paper and magazines, that so large a portion of their pages is original. Such originality is often maintained at the expense of the worth. The best exchanges of our acquaintances are by no means those which have the greatest amount of original matter. There is more of editorial tact and talent acquired to make proper and practical selections, than is put in requisiton by the production of the vaunting original papers, who seem to regard originality as the only requisite for a good periodical.—A good newspaper is always dependant upon other resources than its own. And the boast of a periodical that is entirely original is too often like the boast of a library, if it should claim to have the production of only one author.—*Lynn News.*

HOW HE DID IT!—"How did he seize the plaintiff," said a lawyer to a witness, whom he had been torturing for about half an hour. "Show the court and jury what the defendent did, and how he seized the plaintiff," at the same time standing in front of the witness. "He did it so," said the victim, and he seized the learned gentleman by the throat with a grasp that would have shaken the truth out of a less sturdy opponent than the lawyer, who appeared to be very little discomposed, although Court, Jury, and spectators joined in a general laugh.

GETTING OVER A DIFFICULTY.—A countryman once brought a piece of board to an artist, with the request that he would paint upon it St. Christopher as large as life. "But," returned the artist, "that board is much too small for that purpo-e." The countryman looked perplexed at this unexpected discovery. "That's a bad job," said he: "but lookee sir, ye can let his legs hang down over the edge of the board."

THE CHOLERA.—We have looked over the leading medical journals of England, and find the cholera has not yet produced alarm. It is pretty well settled that people of bad habits and uncleanly in their persons are most liable to its attacks: the first symptom is a slight *diarrhœa*, and at this state it is [illegible]fectly manageable. Would it not be well and [illegible] city authorities to see that a thorough c[illegible] all the streets and sewers should take[illegible] We [illegible] domiciliary visits be made to those [illegible] of our [illegible] there is a dense and ill bestowed check to the [illegible] may as well remark that the d[illegible] at least for [illegible] winter will be, probably, an [illegible] spread of the cholera in [illegible] some months.—*N. Y.*

[illegible] minister was one Sab[illegible]day School in catechism [illegible]

EXPOSING THE [illegible]. The usual questions [illegible] bath day exam[illegible] girl, a strapper, about thirteen [illegible] occasionally assisted her father, [illegible] before the [illegible] were put [illegible] can in waiting on customers. [illegible] years [illegible] "Your name?" said the parson. [illegible] "What is your name?" he demanded in a more [illegible]atory manner. [illegible] "None of your fun, Mr. Minister," said the girl; "you know my name well enough. Don't you say [illegible] when you come to our house on a night, 'Bet, bring [illegible] mesome more ale?'" [illegible] The congregation forgetting the sacredness of the [illegible] place, were in a broad grin, and the parson looked [illegible] daggers.

☞ Great minds are charitable to their bitterest enemies, and can sympathize with their failings of their fellow creatures. It is only the narrow-minded who make no allowance for the faults of others.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 11, 1848.

TO OUR TRI-WEEKLY SUBSCRIBERS.

After having tried the experiment fairly, (having published it over six months,) and having met with very little encouragement, we have concluded to suspend the publication of the Tri-Weekly Observer until we can be secured against further pecuniary loss. So far, we can say as Greely said of Taylorism, *but with a great deal more truth*, it has not begun to pay expences, and we are not disposed to draw upon other resources to sustain it any longer. At some future time, should we receive sufficient encouragement to render it certain that we would sustain no loss, we may resume its publication. From our six months' experience, however, we doubt whether such a contingency will arise for some time. To those who have paid in advance, (and they are few and far between) we will send the Weekly until the time for which their money will pay expires. To those who have not, we will send the Weekly if desired—if they do not desire it, they will please "walk up to the Captain's office and settle."

HUZZAH FOR TAYLOR!

Do n't start, reader, and think we have turned whig, for it is not so. We are still *strong* in the faith of Democracy, but we are equally strong in the belief that "old Zach," the man that never was beat, is again successful. If he never run before, he has now, and no mistake.—He is elected President, if reports by Telegraph can be relied on, and as to their falacy, we now have not a hope. The whigs are once more successful—once more they are about to re-enact the scenes of Tyler's administration. But of this it is useless to speak at present. Hereafter we shall have ample time and opportunity. They say that the "salt river" country is healthy and salubrious, and that we will not be disturbed in our reflections by any "noise and confusion." If so, we shall have ample opportunity to sum up the causes of our defeat—the greatest of which, by the by, we are inclined to believe is a lack of votes—survey the ground our successors will occupy, and report our views thereon.

DEATH OF GEN. S. W. KEARNEY.—Gen. Stephen W. Kearney, the conqueror of New Mexico and California, is now no more. His disease has had a fatal termination, as was feared, and he died on Wednesday, as is announced through the telegraph from St. Louis. Of all the officers in the army, none has rendered more service to his country. He entered it in 1812, was at the famous battle of Queenstown, and from the rank of Lieut. rose to that of a Brigadier General. But the most remarkable service that he performed, was that in New Mexico and California; the former of which, by the celerity of his movements and the excellence of his plans, he entered, and received the complete submission of the inhabitants without a single battle, and the latter, joined with the naval forces under Stockton, he conquered after several had fought and successful battles. His march from Santa Fe to California was one of the most daring acts that heroism could undertake. With only a few followers, between twenty and thirty, he had several engagements with an enemy greatly superior in force, through all of whom he cut his way successfully, though severely wounded in one of the encounters. He was a brave and chivalric officer, was prudent as heroic, and the army and his country lose one of its most gallant spirits in his death. Congress, notwithstanding the opposition made in a high quarter in the Senate, did an act of justice when it confirmed his nomination to his present rank.—Gen. Kearney was born in Newark, New Jersey, about the year 1795, and was thus in his 55th year at the time of his death.

☞ The whigs are in a fever of joy at the prospect of sending us up "Salt River." We can inform them, however, that we have concluded not to go—we intend to *stay* at the mouth for the next *four* years, and watch them, and should occasion require, defend "Old Zack" from their attacks.

HORRIBLE MYSTERY.—A few days ago, a barrel was taken from the Mississippi river, near New Orleans, which on opening, a frightful sight presented itself to the eyes of the spectator—the bodies of two white persons covered with lime, with no traces of the features remaining. It was conjectured that they were male and female, or perhaps two females; but the long hair on the skull of one of the exhumed victims, served as the only remaining clue to the discovery of the sex.

TREASURE TROVE.—A person in England, lately rummaging his family documents, found written on the back of an old deed some words indicating that a pot of gold was buried in a certain place in the garden. It was a first regarded as a hoax, but on digging up the spot an iron pot came to light containing 15,000 guineas, and a scrap of parchment much decayed, on which was written, "The devil shall have it sooner than Cromwell."

AN EVENTFUL HISTORY.—The following strange eventful record of a journeyman printer's life we are positive is correct to the letter. It develops what a man can do if he likes, and what queer and enterprising, unselfish fellows, the majority of printers are:

"The life of a printer is, to say the least, one of variety. I left home at the age of nine and was apprenticed to the printing business at thirteen, since then I have visited Europe—been in England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales and France—in Canada, Nova Scotia, Labrador, South America, West Indies, and all the Atlantic States of the Union, from Maine to Louisiana—have fixed in twenty cities and towns of the United States. I have been a sailor in the merchant service, and have sailed in all manner of craft—ship, barque, brig, schooner, sloop and steamer—in the regular army as a private soldier, deserted and got shot in the leg. I have studied two years for the ministry, one year for an M. D.—traveled through all the New England States, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Virginia, as a journeyman printer, generally with little else than a brass rule in my pocket. I have been the publisher of two daily papers, one in Boston, one in Roxbury, Mass., one in Virginia, and one in Maine. At one time he was a member of Capt. (late Major) Ringgold's flying artillery, at the encampment in Trenton N. J. I have been a temperance lecturer and the proprietor of a temperance theatre."

☞ An inadvertant [illegible] good deal of merriment, having since, was the subject [illegible] the Boston lawyers. He was [illegible]ing come from [illegible] memorable *dark day*, when he said [illegible] speaking of [illegible] be *milked*, and the *cows* went to [illegible] *hens* came [illegible] *roost*.

IN MASS.—A printer, very intemperate, was [illegible] and drowned at Lawrence, Mass. It has since [illegible] ascertained that he was Henry G. Thompson, of [illegible] Hampshire, and connected with some of the best [illegible] families of that State. He was a member of the whig [illegible] Baltimore Convention of 1844, and then editor of a Clay paper in Maryland.

☞ A horrible case of destitution came under the cognizance of the New York Commissioners of Emigration, on Wednesday. A poor, half-naked woman, just arrived from Ireland, wandering through our streets, bearing in her arms the dead body of her infant, which had expired the day before, from exposure and want of nourishment to sustain nature. She was taken in charge by the Police, and her wants attended to. What must be the agony and despair of a mother in that condition, imagine those who can.

☞ "What boxes govern the world?" asks a New York paper—it answers the question thus: "The cartridge box, the ballot box, the jury box, and hand box."

PAINFUL RUMOR.—It is rumored that Capt. POPE, of the brig Tuscorora, was killed last week on lake Huron, by being struck by the boom. Capt. P was a resident of North East, in this county, where he has a family, we believe. He was a member of Presque Isle Lodge, I. O. of O. F., and was universally esteemed.

☞ If anybody wants to know where our rooster is, we can inform them that he left for Ohio at the first report from Pennsylvania. The last we heard of him he was crowing over Ohio and Michigan, but evidently getting hoarse.

THE ASIATIC CHOLERA.

As this epidemic has appeared in England, and will eventually, if it has not already, cross to this country, everything in relation to it becomes deeply interesting. We find in one of our exchanges, some facts, extracted from a London Medical Journal, relative to the progress of the disease, which we transfer to our columns. The Medical Journal referred to, says it has no proof of the existence of the Asiatic Cholera, earlier than the year 1817. There had been recollections of an epidemic which burst out in the midst of an assemblage of Pilgrims in Central India about the year 1772, carrying off thousands and scattering the rest; but it may have been the Plague. Our first exact knowledge of the cholera was in the disease which traversed England about [illegible] years ago.

Slowness, regularity of movement, and accurate direction, formed the characteristics of its progress. It commenced in May, 1817, in the Delta of the Ganges, slowly spreading through the remainder of the year in Lower Bengal. In 1818 it moved northward, and traveled the whole of the Peninsula at the rate of a degree a month. Yet it had not the surge-like sweep of the plague, but moved in lines, often parallel for a great distance; and capriciously sparing intermediate districts.

In 1819 it divided into two branches, one sweeping eastward through the Burmese empire, and reaching China and the Indian Archipelago in 1820; the other moving westward in 1821, passing along the shores of the Persian Gulf, and in the following year appearing in the interior of Persia, and in Arabia and Syria. In 1823 it first appeared in the Russian empire, in the province bordering on the Caspian sea. It then suddenly ceased, and while all the northern population of the empire was in terror, and Europe was in alarm, it seemed to have ceased, and remained nearly dormant for five years.

But in 1828 it burst out again, and moved down to Orenburg; with sudden force through the western and northern provinces in 1829 and 1830 reaching Moscow in September, 1831. Early in the following year it traversed the five hundred miles between Moscow and the capital, where it broke out with fearful mortality.

From this point it spread westward with an accelerated velocity, and reached the Polish capital in March; Prague in May, Berlin in August, and Hamburg in October.

In the same year and month it was first felt in London, in Sunderland, and soon after reached Dublin and Paris. Still moving westward it now crossed the Atlantic and in 1832 had seized on the United States, extending as far as Mexico. On the shores of the Pacific it ceased. Having thus in the eastern and western tracks completed the circuit of the globe.

Its destruction of life must have been immense. The havoc extended through half a generation. It was neither resisted by medical science, nor [illegible] by sanative precautions, it was even more [illegible] than the plague. It killed at the instant.

LOVE LAUGHS AT LOCKSMITHS.—The truth of the adage was exemplified in Philadelphia the other day in a novel manner. The story, as related in the Pennsylvanian, is that Mr. Drake, a wealthy tobacconist of that city had a charming daughter, Amy by name. He had given her heart to a young journeyman carpenter, Edward L. Hughes, not overburdened with this world's goods. This Mr. Drake had a decided objection to following the old expedient in such cases, he locked Amy up to keep her away from her loving swain. On Wednesday afternoon, Mr. Drake on entering his house met a collossal son of Africa at his door with a large roll of bed-clothes on his shoulder. Ebony accosted him if he was the gentleman who bought the clothes in some place in South street. "No—take me to him," was the reply, "I don't buy second articles myself," being somewhat indignantly added. "This is my master then," suggested the dusky gentleman. "Follow me with your dirty luggage," responded the pompous tobacconist, ended the colloquy, and the porter proceeded to convey the "dirty luggage" to Mr. Hughes's residence. The latter received it with a hearty welcome. On turning the counterpane which contained the parcel, a [illegible] piece of goods answering the description of Miss Amy Drake was found inside. The young lady had planned this scheme, and with the assistance of her lover, contrived to roll herself in the bed quilts and thus conveyed to her lover. Matrimonial arrangements followed, and ere the twain could be undeceived the indignant father arrived with two police officers and arrested Mr. Hughes for the theft of a certain Miss. The Mayor, however, discharged the case. The affair was the very latest style of elopement, and should be patented.

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