President's Speech at Castle Garden.

I thank you for the kind and patriotic expressions with which you have received me. For the first time I address, within their own borders, the citizens of the Empire city, now beyond all controversy, the commercial metropolis of our blessed Union. The rapidity, sir, with which New York has arisen to so commanding a position as one of the most important cities upon the globe, has no parallel in history. Already the enterprise of your merchants, the genius of your ship builders, the daring spirit of your vast trading marine, are beginning to make you first in the markets of the world. Here, my countrymen—here, in New York, will the ledger of commerce keep the accounts of the nations of the earth. Near the spot on which we stand there are striking points which mark the amazing rapidity of your growth as a city. On the opposite side of Bowling Green, if I am not mistaken, stands one of the comparatively few edifices erected prior to 1770. It is, I believe, the only one remaining originally built of German brick. It is a revered relic of a past age. How surprised, possibly, even the young men of the present day would be, if they were fully to realize that six years after its erection the waters of the North river flowed almost to its foundations, and that far north of where three great parallel streets now teem with activity and enterprise was the sandy landing of boats upon that then free and uncircumscribed river. How difficult it is, at this period, to realize that the limits of the city at that date extended not beyond Murray street, and that there were even within that boundary many vacant lots, and that the population hardly exceeded twenty thousand. Shall we speak of the future? How can we, when we revert to the calculations of really wise men of the past, who, I am not misinformed, built the north wall of City Hall of brick, because, as it was to be presented alone to the unsettled district, the exterior aspect on that side was of slight consequence. How far is at this moment south of the centre of population, wealth, and enterprise? In 1826 your city hardly exceeded 140,000; now you number more than half a million of souls. In that year I remember to have heard my father, on his return from New York after his first visit here, subsequent to the close of the revolution, express his amazement at the growth and change of the city. Still at that time Brooklyn, which now numbers more than 100,000 souls, was comparatively a village; and riding on horseback with old Gen. Moreton, he found standing a portion of the building on Brooklyn Heights, on which he had run up the American ensign upon the evacuation of the city in 1783. From the first date I have named, 1770, to this hour, the history of the city has been the history of patriotic devotion to popular rights and popular liberty. That for a time during the revolutionary struggle another ensign than ours floated here is no cause of mortification: it was the fortune of war, and in our weak and embarrassed condition unavoidable. But the sun of the 26th of November, 1783, rose here for the last time upon the rule of a foreign power, and the anniversary of that day is remembered by your "sons of liberty" with the same patriotic feeling that the great national anniversary of July 4th is regarded by the people of our common country. How are you, men of New York, to show your gratitude for the past? How are you to make the most of the present? How are you to secure all the noble promise of your future? You will keep high your standard of intelligence and morals, because all apparent advancement will prove fallacious, and weakness will be substituted for strength whenever as a people we cease with reverence and humble dependence to look to the source of all power and all wisdom. You will educate your children in the belief and conviction that you have neither power, nor perserverance, nor security, nor liberty, except as you constitute one of the members of this vast and now universally respected confederacy.—You will foster everywhere the living action, efficient sentiment, that under the providence of God these great blessings may only be enjoyed under the present constitution. You remember yourselves, and remind others, that wise men framed that constitution—men who knew what independence cost, because, in their own suffering, and in the privations and trials of their families and friends they had paid a part of that expense. The great problem of the formation of the Union called not only for all the wisdom, but for all the patriotic conception, of the wisest body of men the world had ever yet seen in council. If there are those at the present day who, having never made for their country the sacrifice you have, of ease, a dollar of income, or one moment of personal danger, would break up the foundation on which we have so prosperously and securely stood—the basis of our happiness at home, and our respect abroad—the only sure pledge of all that we expect for those who are to come after us—it is to be hoped that they are few in number, and that their sphere of influence is limited. If there are provisions in the constitution of your country not consistent with your views of principle or expendiency, remember that in the nature of things that instrument could only have had its origin in compromise; and remember, too, that you will be faithless to honor and common honesty if you consent to enjoy the privileges it confers, and seek to avoid, if any, burdens it imposes. It cannot be excepted in parts; it is a whole or nothing, and as a whole, with all the rights it secures, and the duties it requires, it is to be sacredly maintained. I accept these honors as your servant with a thankful heart, but I bear with me, at the same time, a proud consciousness that by your free and unsought choice I am also your representative, charged with the care of your interests and your honor. I hope to be encouraged and strengthened in all my efforts to promote the one, and preserve unsullied the other, by such countenance and support on your part as a fearless and faithful exercise of the functions committed to me may merit.

Mr. Mayor, this Empire City and this Empire State are the living exemplifications of the talismanic word adopted as your motto. Has it never occurred to you, sir, that the hand which inscribed "Excelsior" upon your coat of arms must have been guided by a prophet's vision? This spectacle teaches all of us a valuable and significant lesson. May God, in his wisdom, make you sensible of the blessings conferred upon you: and, during my term of office, may He strengthen me in my sincere and anxious purpose to aid you in all your honorable and patriotic enterprises. For, who can estimate the events of the future? Who shall say to your great characteristic, and to the spirit of the whole country, "thus far shalt thou go and no farther?" As you advance in your majestic career, new duties and new responsibilities are imposed, and as your conquering example manifests itself on all hands, new conceptions of still further triumphs will arouse and stimulate your exertions. The Old World caught the inspiration from the New. Nations closed to civilization for hundreds of years arouse from the sleep of ages, and stretch out their hands to the enquiring spirit which is constantly gathering in strength for new victories over time and space on these shores. Who will set limits to your just ambition when the Atlantic is bridged with steamers to the shores of Europe and united to the Pacific by the great thoroughfare that will eventually bind these States together as with hooks of steel?—And, sir, with all these advantages—with all these privileges—with all these benefits of the present, and these anticipations of the future—and let me say, with all the invocations of the past—how can we fail to welcome those who come to us from the gray old nations of Europe? Let them come! There is room enough for all—room in the hearts and in the homes of the American people; and there is work and food enough for all. The moment they enter into the brotherhood of American freemen they cease to be citizens of other countries, and they bear their share of the burdens and enjoy their share of the blessings common to all this happy Union. It is this great truth that envokes us against all schismatic organizations not strickly American, and that destroys the claim that ours is a nation governed by men of one race alone. No single race of men can boast that to them alone is humanity indebted for such a country as this. It is the fusion of all nations into one that has given to us the attitude we now occupy, and that has crowned our enterprises with success. Your own experience is the proof of this. All races have contributed to the population that now crowds your ships, builds your cities, sits in your councils, and educates your childern. The hardy sons of New England, and the descendants of your own pioneers, mingle with the tide that flows in from other nations, until all characteristic disappear before the progressive and courageous spirit that animates the citizens of our own country, and protects our free institutions. And now, my fellow-countrymen, once more I thank you for this brilliant and extraordinary reception, a tribute which you pay to the government of your choice and affection, and to our heaven-favored Union, in the person of your representative in the presidential chair.

THE PRESIDENT'S SPEECH AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—Mr. President and gentlemen, I return you my most warm and cordial thanks for the honor you have done me. I come to be present at the inauguration of this building, and to express the respect I entertain for this great Industrial Exhibition, designed and calculated to promote all that belongs to the interests of our country. You, sir, and the gentlemen associated with you, have laid claim in all you have done to thanks that will be enduring.

Whatever the short-coming you have spoken of may be, I can only say that they appeared not here; and, so far as I have learned, they appear not at all. Everything around us reminds us that this is a utilitarian age, and that science, instead of being locked up, appears before the admiration of the world, and has begun to be tributary to the arts, manufactures, agriculture, and all that promotes social comfort. [Applause.] Sir, if you had achieved no other object but that you have done in bringing together citizens from all parts of this Union, you will have fulfilled, perhaps, one of the most important missions that can be imposed upon any of us in the way of strengthening that Union.

Sir, you have done more. You have nobly alluded to it. Your Exhibition has brought here men eminent in almost every walk of life, from every civilized country on the face of the globe. And thus you have done more perhaps than any of us in promoting that great object dear to you, dear to me, dear to my venerable friend near me, (alluding to Bishop Wainwright,) to promote peace among men. [Great applause] Sir, I have not the voice to address you, and return you my thanks again for the honor you have done me. I must conclude.

A SLAVE OF GEN. WASHINGTON AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.—The *Monongahela (Pa.) Republican* says that there is yet living near Cookstown a slave of Gen. Washington's. He is 124 years of age, and can walk six miles in a day. He is so old that his fingers and toes are nearly all white. He belonged to Washington when he owned what is now known as Washington's Bottom, on which Peryopel now stands. The estate of Col. Cook was, and still is bound for his living. He is to be taken to the World's Fair, for exhibition, if arrangements can be made.

THE FRIGATE CONGRESS is daily expected home from the Brazil squadron.

THE REPUBLICAN.

CLEARFIELD, JULY 29th, 1853.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

Canal Commissioner,
THOS. H. FORSYTH, of Philadelphia co.

Auditor General.
EPHRAIM BANKS, of Mifflin county,

Surveyor General.
J. PORTER BRAWLEY, of Crawford co.

THE BALL ABOUT TO OPEN IN EUROPE.

The announcement that Russia had ordered a large military force to make a hostile incursion into the Turkish dominions, if true, will no doubt be the commencement of a general European war. Once commenced, it is not likely that any sudden change of affairs within power of diplomacy can arrest the struggle. The demands of Russia upon Turkey may not be of such a character as to directly interest the people, or threaten other governments of Europe; yet if the Czar should be successful in forcing the Turks into submitting to his control of the Greek Church in their dominions, similar demands for the same object may soon be made elsewhere, and for objects not needing the cloak of religion to hide their real purpose. For this, among other reasons, France and England have espoused the cause of Turkey.

But the people of all Europe have a deeper interest at stake than even that of the governments, and all signs clearly indicate that they are wide awake, and prepared to strike whenever a favorable opportunity presents itself. The idea that the people of Europe are no where fit for more liberal institutions, too generally prevails, and is no doubt a mistaken notion; at least it is unsupported by sufficient evidence. Let the experiment be once fairly tried—which it has never been—and if the people then fail to sustain liberal institutions, it will be time enough to condemn them, and consign them to everlasting and hopeless bondage.

At all events, the affairs in Europe are about coming to a serious crisis, and every arrival is expected to bring the tidings of a general conflagration.

MORE LEGISLATION NEEDED.—Congress, last session, passed a law prohibiting the issue and circulation of *Bank Notes* of a less denomination than $5 in the District of Columbia. This was all right, and we believe that the terms of the law have been pretty faithfully complied with. But Congress, it seems, forgot to include Municipal corporations, and the consequence is, that large quantities of one and two dollar shinplasters are issued by the different municipal corporations in the District, and the cry is still they are coming. Congress, however, will soon meet again, when we trust they will complete the good work thus begun.

☞The addresses made by President PIERCE, at the different places at which he stopped on his visit to New York, if examined carefully, will be found to possess rare merit. At Baltimore, where the first occasion offered, every point of his speech was not only admirably suited to the occasion, but told in that plain unassuming manner that clearly shows him to be a man of strong mind and clear head, so was it in Philadelphia. And at New York, his speech at the opening of the Crystal Palace is truly worthy of admiration, as showing that an American President does not cease to be an American citizen.

☞Some of our exchanges, we notice are sometimes in the habit of boasting of the advanced age of some of their citizens. We have lately learned however, that there are persons residing in this county who are as old, if not older than any elsewhere in the state. Mr. James Gallagher of Burnside township, who has reached the advanced age of 95 years, paid a visit to our town last week, and those unacquainted with him, who beheld him travelling our streets would not have supposed him to be so far advanced in life. Nor is Mr. Gallagher the oldest person living in our county.—We are credibly informed, that there is residing in the same township, a Mr. Ludwick Snyder, who has reach the extreme age of 107. He still remains quite active, his mind is sound and unimpaired, and being a gun-smith by trade, continues to work some little at the business—and it is said that he can yet, or could a few years ago beat most of the young men of the neighborhood shooting at mark.

☞It will be seen by reference to our advertisement columns, that Dr. JAS. LOCKE, Surgeon Dentist, of Bellefonte, announces his intention to visit our town soon, where he will remain for a short time, fully prepared to attend to all business in his line.

AWFUL SUICIDE.

F. B. GRAY, late of California, committed suicide, near New York city, on last Saturday, by throwing himself upon the track, just as the express train approached, which crushed his head and shoulders in such a manner, the account says, that not a piece as large as a dime could be found. About two months ago, the deceased married a daughter of S. B. FRENCH, of Washington city, and was about locating in New York, where he had purchased and fitted up a most splendid residence. But it seems that a few days ago, a former wife, from whom, it is said, he had been divorced, arrived from California, and threatened to prosecute him for bigamy. This, it is alleged, drove him to the terrible deed. It is understood that he had previously made his will, bequeathing to his last wife his property in San Francisco, worth an annual rent of $30,000.

Murder in Clarion County.

A man named Robert Lowers of Madison township, Clarion county, murdered a Mr. William M'Coy, at Rankin's store New Athens, in said county, on Monday the 18th inst., by stabbing him in the left breast. M'Coy expired in about five minutes after receiving the fatal wound. The murderer was permitted to escape and is still at large. He is described as follows:

"Lowers is about 5 feet 9 inches high—light hair, with sandy beard—and of fair, complexion. His age is about 23 years. He had on a leghorn hat, yellow colored pantaloons, but no coat. It is supposed that he changed his apparel before taking his flight."

☞The Hon. THOS. H. BENTON, is now engaged in writing a history of the U. S. Senate, during his own time. The work, which was intended to be confined to a single octavo volume, it is now understood will make two large volumes. Extracts from this work have already appeared in the papers, and have created an eager aptite for the work.

☞The Pittsburg *Union* and several other Democratic Journals have already hoisted to their mast head the name of WM. BIGLER, as our candidate for Governor in 1854.

For the Republican.

Messrs Editors: In connection with the names of other gentlemen of this county, who are candidates for the nomination for Representative in the next Assembly, permit me, through the aid of your columns, to recommend to the favorable notice of the Democracy of this District, our well-known and *esteemed* friend and fellow-citizen, JAMES A. REED, for the same office.

Mr. Reed has always been an active, firm and *unwavering* devotee of his party's interest, purity, and prosperity—is a man eminently qualified to discharge all the duties appertaining to the responsible office of Assemblyman—a man of sterling worth and integrity in his political creed, and a man in whom the fullest confidence can be reposed.

Should Mr. Reed receive the nomination from his party, and be elected, I have no hesitation in saying that, the Democracy will find him a safeguard to their cherished principles, *and that he will give entire satisfaction* to the party—the *whole* party.

MANY DEMOCRATS.

Clearfield, July 29, 1853.

For the Republican.

Messrs Editors: As the time is now at hand when we should think of suitable persons to fill the various county offices which will become vacant this fall, permit me, through the columns of your paper, to suggest the name of GEORGE B. GOODLANDER, of Brady township, for the office of County Treasurer. Although Mr. Goodlander is young, his services in the party, his moral worth and abilities, which eminently qualify him for the office, are so well known as to require no comment.—Brady township, whilst she has year after year rolled up her large majorities, has had but few officers allotted to her. Her claims should not be over looked. Should Mr. Goodlander receive the nomination, it will be a source of gratification to many of his Democratic friends in Brady and other townships, as well as those with whom he formerly associated with.

PIKE TOWNSHIP.

THE RIGHT SPIRIT.—The *West Chester Republican* in presenting the name of Judge Bell, as a candidate before the State Convention for a seat on the Supreme Bench of the State, thus closes its article:—

"This preference, however, we would not have understood as indicative of hostility to Judge KNOX, who, although not known personally to but few of our citizens, has and deserves the reputation of a man of pure integrity, stern and reliable Democracy, and much ability as a lawyer and Judge,—or to any other good man and true, whom the Convention may nominate. They are for union on the subject of Supreme Judge, as well as on any other question and will cordially rally for the regular nominee of the Party."

PRESIDENT PIERCE AND GEN. SCOTT.—It is said, in the Crystal Palace, last Thursday, when President Pierce met Gen. Scott he shook him warmly by the hand, and said: "Ah, General, I never expected to meet you on the same *platform!*" Of course, both laughed heartily at the joke.

From the Pennsylvanian.

THE NEXT GOVERNOR.

Certain persons who have never stood very high in the political world, and who are destined to come down from even the scarcely appreciable eminence they have attained, have whiled away their leisure hours (for they are mostly "gentlemen of leisure," though perhaps not of the most "elegant" sort) by decrying the official conduct of Governor BIGLER, and endeavoring to throw obstacles in the way of his renomination. If the persons engaged in this disreputable business had ever performed any act of fidelity to the Democratic party, their opposition might cast a shadow upon the future prospects of William Bigler. But being, for the most part, bipeds whose pen-feathers it will require some years to convert into gorgeous plumage—men who have yet to make (and are taking a poor way to do it) a decided political character, and therefore have yet to acquire a political influence—there is really nothing to be apprehended from the demonstrations they are making. They may succeed in keeping the pot of intestine commotion at the boiling point, but *will* the skum rise to the top? We shall see.

The premature agitation of the Gubernatorial question has had one good effect, and that one not such as the agitators have labored to produce. It has conveyed to the people, who repose in William Bigler a confidence that no other Executive has enjoyed since the days of Simon Snyder, an intimation that ambition and designing men, who have selfish purposes to subserve, desire to restrict their favorite Chief Magistrate's gubernatorial service to one term. It needed but an *intimation* of this to arouse the people, and bring from them a deep cendemnation of the attempt to disgrace the Democratic party, by denying to one of the boldest champions that ever led its forces to the field, and one of the wisest statesmen that ever administered its principles in the Executive Chair, the usual compliment of a renomination. It is sheer madness to dream of lowering Governor Bigler in the estimation of the great mass of the Democratic party, and if we mistake not the signs of the times, the day is not far distant when those who indulge the hope of accomplishing that dirty work, will wish that their slumbers had not been broken by such dreams. "The mother may forget her child," and Burns forget Glencairn, but the people of Pennsylvania will ever remember that it was William Bigler who stemmed the torrent of fanaticism that threatened the worst consequences to the State and to the country, and who lifted up out of the dust the credit of our glorious old Commonwealth.

Since it has been bruited about that the renomination of Gov. Bigler would be opposed, we have paid some attention to the expressions of feeling that have been bro't out by the threat of opposition. Those expressions are all that the best friends of our Chief Magistrate could wish them to be. They assure us that the great heart of the Democracy beats right on this subject, and that William Bigler will triumph in 1854 as he did in 1851. We might fill column after column with editorials from the country press in favor of our worthy Executive, but want of space compels us to content ourselves, at present, with reproducing an article from the *Luzerne Union*, which is a fair sample of the expression above referred to:

"GUBERNATORIAL.—It is a time honored usage of the Democracy of Pennsylvania, to elect for a second time a Governor who has served faithfully in his high office, and of course our present excellent chief magistrate is not to be made an exception to the rule. M'Kean, Snyder, Shultze, Wolf and Shunk were all re-elected. The present State Treasurer was re-elected twice. The Auditor General and Surveyor General have been nominated for a second election, and it would be a singular freak of capriciousness, such as has never characterized our democracy, to set aside Gov. Bigler, than whom (without disparagement to others, be it said) we have never had a more competent and faithful chief magistrate. Gov. Bigler has administered the financial affairs of the State with consummate ability—diminishing the State debt, and increasing the revenues, without an increase of taxation. The North Branch Canal, which had dragged its slow length along for many years, is now being hastened to completion, and his first three years of administration will be signalized by bringing this work into productive employment. And though other agencies have necessarily borne an honorable part in finishing this important improvement, yet let it never be forgotten, that we are indebted to the firmness and resolution of Gov. Bigler for the efficient appropriation and for the energy and zeal which have driven the work to a speedy completion. We remember well, about a year ago, there was a danger that the junction canal, the link necessary to connect the North Branch with the New York canals at Elmira, would not be built. A Company had been incorporated in the State of New York for the purpose, but several efforts had proved abortive to find subscribers of the stock, and if not built, the North Branch would be without proper connections, and comparatively valueless. In that crisis, Gov. Bigler threw his whole influence, personal and official, into the enterprize, and by his appeals roused the proper men into activity, who subscribed the stock, organized the company, put the work under contract, and are now pushing it forward to have it ready for navigation as soon as the North Branch is finished. Though the whole line will not be opened before next spring, yet it is expected the water will be let in before the present season closes, and next year we may anticipate a continuous water communication from the great lakes of the north to the Chesapeake bay, opening up and establishing forever, new and valuable markets for the vast mineral productions of the valley of the Susquehanna. The people of northern Pennsylvania, who are about to witness this grand consummation so long desired, will not soon forget Gov. Bigler, to whose wisdom, prudence, firmness and energy, they are so largely indebted. If discontents and complaints prevail elsewhere, they are not heard here.—Our people are united in a sentiment of esteem and confidence for Gov. Bigler, and will demand, in tones of thunder, his re-nomination and re-election. We tell all ambitious aspirants, and all malcontents, the Democracy of the north will see to it, that no intrigue formed against their Governor, shall prosper. Usages of the party entitle him to re-election, whilst the purity and successfulness of his administration, render that result as inevitable as it is proper and desirable.

We intend to recur to this subject again. The *Union* has spoken boldly and well. Undoubtedly it has spoken the sentiments of the people, and "ambitious aspirants" would do well to bear its admonitions in mind. We imagine that when the malcontents come to understand the true state of feeling throughout the Commonwealth, they will, with few exceptions, hide their diminished heads and be heard croaking no more. There may be a few who, having gone too far to retreat, will have left to them no alternative but continued opposition. These will spout their political sudden unceasingly, and will take to themselves great credit for boldness and courage—as if their boldness was not like that of the half-starved hyena, who *must* hunt or suffer from hunger, and their courage like the cowerdly courage of the outlaw, who draws the dagger as the only possible means to escape drawing the rope. We say that these will hiss and groan at Gov. BIGLER; but what if they do? There is nothing frightful in the noises they make; there is nothing even strange in them, for serpents have hissed from time immemorial, and since the days of Balaam it has not been uncommon for asses to bray.

GOING TO CALIFONIA.—A correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, who has "seen the elephant," gives a deplorable account of the misery, vice, immorality, blasted hopes, and impotent regrets of many who have gone from the States to better their fortunes in the land of gold.—We advise all those who have the gold fever to read this extract before they "pack up their traps."

"I have seen young men, who left good situations in stores and offices at home, piling up lumber here on the docks, washing dishes, and doing the most menial service in restaurants and hotels; and others, who are unable to find any work which from their physical constitution and habits of life they are competent to perform—and I know of many, and heard of many more—who are working for twenty and thirty dollars a month, and hundreds who are working for their board, and glad of the opportunity to do that.

"Good carpenters, *when they can obtain work*, receives $6 a day, but not one out of twenty five is able to accumulate any thing. They may be employed one, two, or three days, and perhaps a week, and then, the job completed upon which they have been at work, they are compelled to lie idle till they can find another job, and thus spend the money which they have earned. But if they should be fortunate enough to accumulate any thing during the dry season, they are obliged to spend it all during the wet, for then little or no building can be done. The same is the case with masons and bricklayers. It is a fact, *which cannot be denied*, that not one mechanic out of fifty can save as much money here as he can at home; and laboring men, who have no trade, with the best of California fortune, are bearly able to support a miserable existence. Board here, at the cheapest hotels, cannot be had for less than $10 per week, and washing $3 per dozen.

"The accounts which you read in the papers are, *all of them*, either *downright lies*, or what is just as bad, they are calculated to, and do *mislead* and *deceive*.—A few people in the mines are doing well, but while one man is making money, a hundred are no more than making their expenses. A few individuals and companies, who have expended large sums of money in blasting into the mountains, or otherwise, with much labor and expense, have got at good claims, are doing well; but from all I have seen, and from all I have heard from reliable sources, it is my firm belief that not one man out of a hundred clears a dollar a day in the mines. I know of many hard-working sober men, who have been here since 1849, who have striven hard to accomplish something, and now have not money enough to pay their passage home."

THE NEW MAIL ROUTE TO THE PACIFIC.—The contract entered into by the United States Post-master General with Col. Ramsay & Co., for the transportation of mails between New Orleans and San Francisco went into operation last Monday. By this new-arrangement, which gains some 2000 miles of ocean route, the express mail leaves Vera Cruz on the Atlantic, and Acapulco on the Pacific, on the 4th and 18th of each month, meeting at Mitapec, a central point in the interior, and distant from each of those ports about thirty-six hours, making the land route across the republic only occupying seventy-two hours. The mail leaving New Orleans on the 1st and 14th of each month will arrive at Vera Cruz so as to be conveyed thence on the 4th and 18th. It is expected thus, when the line is in good working order, to reduce the distance of time between New Orleans and San Francisco, to twelve days.

NEWPORT.—The Mercury says that land at that place which was held at five hundred dollars an acre two years ago, cannot now be purchased at twelve hundred dollars; and instead of being bought by the acre, it can only be purchased by the foot.