Pittsburgh Gazette.

D. F. WILLIAMS.....E. J. EATON.....S. RIDDLE.....RUSSELL ERRETT.

S. RIDDLE & Co.,
EDITORS and PROPRIETORS.

PITTSBURGH:

MONDAY MORNING, JUNE 15, 1857.

READING MATTER ON EACH PAGE OF THIS PAPER.

European Correspondence.

We present, to-day, the first of a series of letters from Europe, from the pen of Bishop Simpson. These letters are furnished exclusively for the *Gazette* and *Christian Advocate*. We expect to receive one every week. Bishop Simpson expects to be absent for more than a year, and to visit, during that time, nearly every part of Europe, including Great Britain, Norway, Sweden, Denmark and the Continent generally. He will also visit a part of Asia, taking the Holy Land in his way. The literary ability of Bishop Simpson is well known to our community, as well as his keen powers of observation and felicity of description, and these letters cannot fail in exciting the highest interest in all classes of our readers. They will form a new and attractive feature in our paper, and we know that we need not put ourselves to the trouble of soliciting for them an attentive perusal.—Of all the men who have attempted to put on paper their impressions of Europe, we know of none possessing a happier combination of the right qualities than our correspondent.

The Close of the Raid.

The best commentary we have yet seen on Walker's lectoring and braggadocia is the authentic account of the condition of his poor deluded followers on their return from their bootless expedition. Their ragged, starving and otherwise helpless condition contrasts finely with his ravings about establishing a splendid Central American confederacy. It is rather a drawback, too, on his own self-importance and arrogated generalship, that the probabilities are strongly in favor of his being arrested as a thief, when he arrives at Washington, should he not be secretly shielded from prosecution by the efforts of the Buchanan administration. Taking everything, into consideration, this Nicaragua expedition is the most contemptible piece of rascality that has ever been perpetrated on our continent. As for the deluded followers, we scarcely know whether to pity or condemn them. Walker himself is another Anacharsis Cloots, with the "ragged regiment," with the same high pretensions, and about the same ability to render them effective. His men returned in separate detachments, in the condition described in the annexed extract :

The first considerable lot of Walker's men who returned from Nicaragua were the party who were ordered to enlist by the influence of Goicouria, and who, disappointed in Walker's programme as regards Cuba, sent out word that facilities would be afforded that portion of them to return. Under an arrangement with the Mail Company's steamship Granada, that vessel was sent up to Greytown and took on board some sixty filibusters, who were carried to New Orleans.

The next party were about one hundred deserters from Walker's camp at Rivas, who were taken by the Costa Ricans. These were humanely treated. They were fed and clothed until they reached Punta Arenas, on the Pacific, from which they were embarked on the Panama Railroad Company's propeller Columbia and sent to Panama. Their passage was paid by the Costa Rican Government to New Orleans, to which place they were sent on the steamer Granada.

The third batch were the remnants of Lockridge's party, which escaped from the bullets of the enemy, disease and starvation, and the explosions of the steamboat J. N. Scott. There were 400 in all. Lockridge having turned over his material of war and the shattered remains of his steamer to the agent of Cuas. Morgan and Sons, at Punta Arenas, Mr. J. N. Scott, he arranged with Commodore Erskine for their passage to the United States, either on board the two English war vessels, or from Aspinwall by the mail steamers. Mr. Scott drew upon Charles Morgan & Sons for the necessary amount, at the rate of $25 a head, to defray the expenses, holding the above-named property as collateral. They were carried down to Aspinwall, but on account of the small-pox or measles breaking out among them, the steamer would take only a portion of them, and the Tartar conveyed the rest to New Orleans. Commodore Erskine guaranteed to the captain of the steamer at least $10 apiece for all they took off his hands if Scott's draft was not paid, while the agent of the steamer agreed to pay to Mr. Corwin, the British Consul at Panama, $25 apiece for all those carried by the Tartar, if the draft on C. Morgan & Co. was paid. This draft was not paid; however, the excuse being that Mr. Scott had exceeded his authority in drawing upon them.

The mail steamers have had more or less of these men whom they have brought away to save them from starvation, and have received nothing for their passage.

THE MORMONS.—The position of these people politically, is so anomalous, so entirely at variance with all our established views as formed and fashioned by our education under the influences of Christianity, that it is no wonder the press and the people of the Union are beginning to look about them and to enquire what shall the government do in this crisis?—They have at length driven from the Territory the United States officers of the Gentile faith, embracing David H. Burr, Surveyor General; Judge Styles, the only Federal Judge who remained in the Territory; Peter E. Dotson, United States Marshal; Mr. Morrell, the Post Master at Great Salt Lake; and T. S. Williams, Esq., together with a number of others, swelling the party to about a hundred persons.

We do not wonder that the party of "Squatter Sovereignty" begins to tremble and give way before the legitimate conclusions and to make wry faces at the bitter fruits of their dangerous and new-fangled dogmas. Every where the organs of "Democracy" begin to look around for some means of escape from a position that will soon grow as hot as the furnace in which the three Israelites were tried. Whether they, like the three, will come forth unsinged! that's the question.

We are glad to find one of the Democratic organs of Western Pennsylvania—to wit: the Pittsburgh *Post*, making such declarations as the following in an editorial article in its issue of Saturday last:

> It will not be necessary to resort to the cruel and infamous expedient of a general charge of treason against the Mormon community, in order to reduce them to obedience to the laws and authority of the United States. They are at present acting in conformity to the policy of the Democratic party, but it will not be difficult to teach them that this policy, as well as their own heathen and immoral practices, is wholly at variance with the common law and the Christian religion.

That is just what we say and we are glad to find ourselves agreeing with the *Post* in this matter at least.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW, as has been very justly said, is associated with the earliest promise of American literature. Names which now are known in the world of letters from the rising to the setting of the sun, names which now grace the rolls of fame and rank first among those of statesmen, orators, historians, divines, linguists, jurists, and theologians, first spoke to us on the fair, clear pages of the *North American Review*. EVERETT, SPARKS, PRESCOTT, BANCROFT, IRVING, and all that is best on this Continent have poured of their minds into it, and made it what it has been and what it is.

We learn that now the *direction* of this magazine has been placed in new hands; that while it will retain its old it will add many of the new names in our literature to the roll of its contributors. Mr. PEABODY, the celebrated *Lettre Lettres* scholar, will give his time to the *Review* henceforth and conduct it editorially. Simultaneously with this change, an effort is making to increase its circulation. As it emanates from the best it should speak also to all the best mind of the land; and, as far as possible, be brought within the reach of all that is hopeful in the literary aspirations of our young men everywhere.

To men, too, of active life, who desire, nevertheless, to know of what is going forward in the world of letters, the *Review* is invaluable as containing in its chaste and generally searching reviews of all rare and valuable works, the gist of those works which it would be impossible for the business man to find time to read entire.

Strange as it may seem, there are but few subscribers to this work in our city, notwithstanding Kay & Co. are its agents, and the *North American Review* has been in existence 48 years. Mr. H. EMMONS, a Boston gentleman, who is now acting as business agent for the *Review*, is stopping for the present at the Monongahela House, and will call upon our citizens and receive the names of such as desire to subscribe to it.

THE Chinese Sugar Cane is being extensively cultivated in New Jersey.

[Special Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Gazette.]

Our Foreign Correspondence.

Editors Gazette.—At 7½ o'clock on Wednesday, May 13th, 1857, I had said "farewell" to the many kind friends who had met at the wharf in Jersey City, to give their parting cheering, and was on board the steamer Hecla. The gangway was drawn in, the chains and cable were loosed, and slowly and majestically the ship turned her head toward the sea, and as the echoes of her cannon came back across the bay, seemed to exult in the prospect of riding upon the waves of the Atlantic. Many white handkerchiefs were waved from the deck and from the shore, as the last marks of recognition, while many a silent tear evinced a deep view became indistinct, all, I suppose, fancied did I fancy that the last glimpse of recognition was from eyes of affection which have beamed upon me with love for these twenty years. And just here I must be permitted to record my grateful acknowledgements to my dear friends, Mr. and Mrs. Kramer, and Mr. and Mrs. Bradley, for their kindness in accompanying Mrs. S. to New York to witness my departure. May God reward them for this and other acts of kindness to myself and family.

As we sailed down the bay, the busy marts of our great mercantile metropolis, its gay throngs, its splendid palaces, its towering steeples, gradually receded from view; and the city-lined shores were either hidden by some intervening object as we wound our way amid the bays, or faded from vision as a dim line in the distant horizon. Passing through the Narrows into the ocean, a few hours brought us to the last low, projecting point of land, crowned with its light-houses, and called from its shape and position Sandy Hook; there our pilot was dismissed, the last links which bound us to the land were severed, and we stood boldly out in the wide, wide sea." Yet for several miles, upon our left, were visible the low coasts of Long Island, and upon our right and behind us gradually sunk away the hills of Neversink. But long before evening the last trace of land was gone, and the sea was scarcely ruffled by a passing breeze.

My son, who accompanied me, and myself occupied an inside room: for although my passage was engaged nearly two months before sailing, yet such at this season of the year is the amount of travelling that the outside rooms were all engaged prior to that time. We found this, however no inconvenience, as the weather did not permit the opening of the outside windows, or port-holes, and we were farther removed from dampness and from the noise of the waves. About two hundred passengers were on board, from many lands and of many languages. Passing to and fro, you could hear English, French, German, Spanish and Italian mingling together in confused sounds. Here was the attorney, there the physician; here the merchant on his way to China to purchase tea, another to buy silks and jewelry in Europe; there a party of Indies and gentlemen bound for sight-seeing in London, Paris and Rome,—and another homeward bound to meet loved relatives at a family gathering in the fatherland. Amongst the rest, noisiest and sharpest, were French and German Jews, ever alert to win a penny or fifth by bartering, gambling, and notabilities also. That elderly gentleman, of some sixty years, with his thin, greyish locks, and frank, benevolent looking countenance, of moderate stature, but thick-set frame, who has a kind word for every body, either in French, German or English, is Chevalier Hulsemann, the Austrian Minister at Washington. You may recollect how he was *immortalized* by Webster in the Kossuta controversy. By the way, I have always thought that Webster wrote that withering letter, with its haughty defiance, not for Chevalier Hulsemann, or his Majesty Joseph II. alone, but for the purpose of sounding in the ears of all Europe the views and purposes of young America. That sharp-visaged old man, with his black moustaches, who seems to be so busy at the card-table, is said to be the Russian Consul at New Orleans ;—and you black-eyed, brunette-faced young man has been Secretary of the Brazilian Legation at Washington, but is now *promoted*, as he says, to the same office at London. Down beside him is an attache of the French Legation, who is said to bear the honor of being a count, but plain looking as he is, even among the plainest of the company—were it not for his title, one might almost question how much he would *count*. The pretty little Countess, however, with her dark eyes, her Castilian air and her Spanish sentiment, seems to be a favorite in her circle. Upon my right are four Moravian ministers, on their way as delegates to the General Synod of the Church in Herrnhut, Saxony. They are leading men in their communion, gentlemanly and sweet-spirited, and I have enjoyed pleasant hours of converse with them.

The first two days at sea, the air was calm, we made about 200 miles a day, and the company was in excellent spirits. The next two days we had a head wind, with some showers. The sea was slightly ruffled—and with it, if not low *temper*, at least the *stomachs*, of some of the passengers. The wind veered from east to north, and from Sunday to Thursday our tables were but thinly attended. The ladies, with a few exceptions, especially suffered during the gale, being unable to be either on deck or at the table, and many of the men looked as though they had lost their last friend on earth. On Thursday, however, the sun began to shine again —the sea became more smooth, and on Friday the company was as lively as a social company could be.

On Sunday, notwithstanding the rough weather, yet, at the invitation of the captain and a number of the passengers, I had the opportunity of preaching to a very attentive and solemn company. This is very unusual on the Cunard steamers, but Capt. Shannon is gentlemanly and liberal, as well as skillful and attentive. And I may add here that I have never seen on any other ship such perfect order as constantly prevailed among the officers and men on board the Africa. Not a little of the comfort of the passengers arose from the feeling of confidence which the bearing and conduct of the officers inspired.—Sunday afternoon we came in sight of Newfoundland, and passed near Cape Pine and Cape Race. As the bold, rocky shores of that dreary island faded away, we felt as though left America and being in a British ship, were fairly inside the dominion of Queen Victoria.

We came in sight of the northern coast of Ireland on Saturday evening. Passing between Malin Head, the most projecting point, and a little rocky island called Inishtrull, we had our first distinct view of the land. The island has a fine light-house, and neat grounds attached, and I suppose ten or a dozen houses. Spy glasses and opera glasses were in requisition, and cattle could be plainly seen.

The inhabitants must live by fishing, as the island is too small and rocky for agricultural purposes. The main coast of Ireland is bold and bleak, and I was surprised to find it so hilly, or even mountainous. Scarcely a habitation was visible, though it must be densely populated. It was on this coast that an invasion was apprehended in 1798, when the French were flushed with victory; and a captain in the British army pointed to several spots where temporary fortifications had been made. By the way, this same captain had just been on our country, to make investments, and was full of enthusiasm as to the prospects of Cairo, where he had purchased city lots.

The light-house at Innishowen showed us the entrance to Lough Foyle, on which Londonderry is situated and the story of its terrible sufferings and its protracted siege came vividly before us. In the morning of our last Sunday it became foggy, and though I saw the entrance to Belfast and the town of Donoghadee, together with the opposite coast of Galwayshire, in Scotland, which is only seventeen miles distant, yet the view became indistinct, and no more land was seen until about noon, when the bold mountainous peaks of Wales appeared upon our right as we stood for the harbor of Liverpool. At 5 o'clock we anchored in the Mersey, the custom-house officers came aboard, our *baggage* was opened, (for on this side the word *baggage* has a very different signification,) and at 6 our feet stood on Albion's firm shores. Thanks be to Him who rules the winds and the waves, and to whom is pleased to give us a safe voyage across the broad Atlantic. M. S.

Liverpool, England, May 26, 1857.

GOOD NEWS FROM MINNESOTA.—*Republican Triumph!*—The doubt that has hung over the result of the election in Minnesota for a week past, is removed. The triumph of the Republican party is complete, and that too in the face of the most stupendous frauds perpetrated by the Pro-Slavery party.

The *Minnesotian* of the 8th inst., brings the following returns: Republicans elected 32, Democrats 25; to hear from, 15, making a Republican majority, even should all the districts to be heard from return pro-slavery delegates. But there is almost a certainty that half-a-dozen of them are Republicans.

The St. Paul *Pioneer*, the Democratic organ, of the 8th, says: "We are apprehensive that we 'shrieked,' too soon in reference to the large Democratic majority in the coming Constitutional Convention. Southern Minnesota sends an almost unbroken delegation of Republicans. We fear the Abolitionists have carried the Convention."

PROGRESS OF LAGER BEER IN PARIS.—A gentleman who has recently returned from Europe informs us that a great revolution has taken place in the beverage of vine-clad France. The increased cost of wine, consequent upon the failure of the grape crop, has made claret among the common people an expensive luxury. Malt liquors have taken the place of the juice of the grape, and Bavarian ale, a sort of lager beer, is the favorite Persian "tipple."

NEW YORK, June 13.—Advices received from Liberia to the 6th of May state that the difficulties at Cape Palmis with the natives had been settled. There had been a scarcity of food, but the new crops were promising.

Bunker Hill Anniversary.

The great American holiday, always observed with patriotic reverence by the good people of Massachusetts, and marked this year with peculiar interest, the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill—will be marked this year with more than usual enthusiasm. The Bostonians who know how to manage affairs of this kind, have a plan for the anniversaries of every description—religious, moral, political, literary, scientific and military. The additional attraction for this anniversary will be the inauguration of the statue to the memory of the brave and patriotic Warren, of whose participation in one of the most important battles of the Revolution, the people of Massachusetts, as well as the whole country, have just cause to be proud. This movement of the Bostonians is creditable to the city, and it will add another to its many memorials of the "good old colony times." This celebration will take place on the 17th instant, and will no doubt attract thousands of visitors from all parts of the country, as spectators and participants in the ceremonies. The following paragraph in regard to this celebration will enable the reader to form an idea as to its character :

> ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION.—The approaching anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill (the 17th instant) is to be more signally honored at Boston (tomorrow) than any former occasion since the completion of the great Monument itself. This year the grand feature will consist in the inauguration of the statue erected to commemorate the noble and patriotic WARREN. It is of the purest Italian ... ornie, seven feet in height, and weighs ... something short of seven tons. The ... monies will take place in a ... cent capacity of holding six thousand people ... oration will be by Hon. Edward E... ... can be no doubt that it will ... ... as worthy of himself ... as of his theme. ... A large number of distinguished ... citizens from all parts of the nation have been invited by the Monument Association, and many have accepted, and will attend. Among these may be mentioned Ex President Pierce, Ex President Fillmore, Hon. John A. King, Governor of New York, Governor Dyer, of Rhode Island, Governor Gardner, of Massachusetts, Hon. Caleb Cushing, Hon. John P. Kennedy, formerly Secretary of the Navy, Geo. Peabody, Esq., of London, Hon. Chas. Lang. President of Columbia College, Hon. L. S. Foote, Senator from Connecticut, and Gov. Wm. A. Newell, of New Jersey. Gen. Scott is also an invited guest, but upon which ... ... Intelligence will be communicated to the militia and authorities of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts ... ... leaving New York Gen. Scott will be received by the National Guard of that city and ... ... be escorted to the National Lancers of Boston. ... ... is expected to receive him on Boston ... ... Hill, where he will be welcomed by Governor ... ... and the Commonwealth.

The Philadelphia *Ledger* alludes to the late tax convention held in this county, and adds :

> As a large amount of the Allegheny county bonds are held in this city, these proceedings naturally excite no little interest here. While a thoroughly reformatory spirit in the manner in which this debt has been created is altogether commendable, it can scarcely be considered possible that any considerable number of the people of Allegheny, or of any other county in Pennsylvania, seriously contemplate repudiation.—The tax-payers of honest parties in various parts of the country has been subjected, on the plighted faith and the integrity of Allegheny county, and he supposes that this confidence is to be met by the 'prerogative right' of brigands and highwaymen, would, we are sure, be doing the tax payers of the county great injustice. We have no apprehension of any such result, and believe that the county will honorably and promptly meet its liability in the matter.

Special Notices.

Read This.—A Hollander's Testimony.—Dr. ... having in the Holland settlements studied ... gan, Wisconsin, and practiced with great success ... street, and ascertained the impossibility of ... ... has opened an office in this city, at No. ... ... Penn street, where he will be consulted ... ... Dr. Benjamin's Blood Bitters, to ... ... ALLEN & LEAD Agents, ... 60 Fifth street, Pittsburgh.

Dr. Benjamin's Blood Bitters.—Extract ... ... Dr. Benjamin, Holland Settlement, Sheboygan, Wisconsin, to Allen & Lead, Agents, Pittsburgh: ... ... Dr. Benjamin's Blood Bitters, to ... ... ALLEN & LEAD, Agents, ... 60 Fifth street, Pittsburgh.

Dr. Benjamin's Blood Bitters.—Extract of a letter from