

REMOVAL!
The office of the *Lehigh Register* has been removed to the building formerly occupied by Mr. C. Mohr, tobacconist, on Hamilton street, first door east of the German Reformed Church, where our friends will always find us on hand, to attend to their wishes. Job work of every description will be neatly executed at the shortest notice.

We have lately conversed with several farmers from the country on the subject of the grain and grass prospect. They all coincide in the opinion, that a favorable harvest may be anticipated from present appearances.

Our Pilgrimage to Cedar Creek.
We rose from bed; we ate our breakfast; we started on our journey; with staff in hand we bent our steps westward; we were bound for Cedar creek; we reached our destination; we found that Cedar creek was still Cedar creek.

Each sentence in our first paragraph we consider of such lasting importance, that we have used no more words than were absolutely necessary to express each of them. Yes, we found that Cedar creek was still Cedar creek, and that in our estimation expresses an infinity of meaning; for Cedar creek is unique; it is the pearl of creeks, the jewel of jewels, the prima donna of beauties. We sat ourselves upon the old weather-beaten stone which so often used to receive our profane mortal body, before old goat, crabbed winter raised his crutch at us and threatened to make us suffer, if we approached our favorite stream while he was stalking about. It was the first time we ventured after his frigid denunciation. According to our custom too, we kissed the placid countenance of a crystal spring that wells up near the edge of the winding brook; to us it was the fountain of life.

Dame Nature had for a few days been subjecting the face of her child Terra to a severe ablation in the shape of falling rain; but this morning in question, she was employing her napkin, Master Sun, who was doing his best to remove all traces of the late previous application; and gloriously did he perform his part. Thick heavy masses of fleecy clouds were suspended in the sky whose deep blue rivalled Italy's famous cerulean canopy. A bird now and then broke the silence by a few softened notes, as if his approach to the stream awed his more boisterous song to a scarcely uttered expression. The waters gurgled by with that peculiarly lonesome sound always attendant on such a scene. We sat ourselves upon our accustomed seat as mentioned above, with our chin on our staff, and ruminating long in regular philosopher style; and philosopher-like we appeared no doubt; at least to a buxom maiden who passed to fill her bucket at our sacred spring! No doubt the lady cudgelled her brains for sometime to think what could possess us to be in that spot at such an hour; or else she thought we were a poor devil of a wanderer who had strayed from the road-side to rest his tired limbs. She wouldn't have been far from right in her last supposition, had she but have considered us a lone pilgrim toiling through the world who had strayed there to rest his tired brain, she would have been nearer to the truth.

We must sincerely believe Cedar creek to have been immediately transplanted here from the garden of Eden when Mr. Adam and his wife had to flee his bounds! for it is too beautiful to have been conceived in any other part of this depraved world! Long may its waters run unscathed by impure contributions of any kind; and long may Little Lehigh rejoice in its pure current and green banks that sleep on each side of it! We opened our article with a few sentences pregnant with vitality and importance; we close it with one fully as important as any that has preceded it.—We at last came away!

Now's Your Time.
Who wants to subscribe for the best country paper in Pennsylvania? This is the question gentlemen. If any such are in these diggings let them speak out immediately, if they do not they may be too late; for if the great rush continues, we might, perhaps, soon be compelled to close our books, and thereby exclude some of our most particular friends from our list, which we shall be very sorry to do. But this state of things can be avoided by giving the matter your attention at once; so tumble up to the captain's office, without any further delay, and we will endeavor to find room for your names. We would remark, by the way, that it is at least very probable we will be successful in finding room for the names of all those who may desire to subscribe for the "Register."

In answer to our remark of the 10th instant, says—"We have neither the time nor inclination to enter in a lengthy contest." We perfectly agree with our friend Hutter, but as to "the tariff and mis-called protection to American Industry," we disagree. We contend that a tariff, no matter how low it may be is in some measure a protection to "American Industry;" a thing so apparently hateful in the eyes of the Argus man. The high tariff doctrine advocated by his worthy Democratic successors, may now have exploded, but what was then good doctrine, and found the approval of both political parties, we are inclined to believe is still.

The New Orleans Picyune, of the 17th, states that Gen. Worth died at San Antonio on the 7th inst., of Cholera, which prevails there to a great extent—upwards of one hundred deaths having taken place.

"Neutral in Politics."
Dear readers! those of you who live at a distance when you come to town, do not fail to enquire for the noted scribbler J. D. He is the greatest curiosity that has ever escaped from the hands of a keeper, but he will not hurt anybody.—If you see a little foam streak from his lips, do not believe him mad; it is of no more account than the effervescence of a glass of soda. He walks the streets, we believe, the same as any other person without a master; and his venom is more harmless than the sting of a honey bee. In his 7 by 9 battery of last week, he left his traces on more than a half column, but how fortunate! do you think anybody is dead? No! not even wounded by a spent ball.

We indeed candidly admit that we descended from our pedestal of dignity, in noticing his luminous thunderbolt that appeared the week previous; nor would we condescend now, to say aught further on the subject, had we not already committed ourselves, so that we feel bound to continue as long as the magnanimous "J. D." is disposed to ask us to "be kind enough to answer my (his) charge."

In his last, "the fellow" says: "apparently, the ostensible editor and publisher of the 'Neutral' sheet is the author of said meritorious combination of words and incoherent sentences.—At least, it is given as such, and although I have never been guilty of the slightest suspicion, that this personage ever penned any of the articles that appear in his 'editorial columns,' yet, for the sake of courtesy, and in view of the richness of the production alluded to, I will treat it as the emanation of his luminous brain." Now in the name of common sense does he take the public to be fools? We judge so from the above remarks of the blustering boaster. Whether we do or do not pen the editorial articles, in our paper, is totally immaterial in any point of view; and to question it, is an insult to common intelligence; for every sensible body knows, that almost every well conducted Journal always has more than one hand in its composition.

Thus the "New York Sun" with the largest circulation of any paper in the United States, formerly bore upon its surface the name of Moses Y. Beach, as its publisher and proprietor, but no one was ever such a nimble as to suppose that that personage ever did a tittle of the writing, that its columns contained, and though we are only the "Lehigh Register," we avail ourselves as far as possible of such opportunities to diversify our columns. This, far from being ashamed, we are proud to acknowledge.

But to the point at issue. Are we neutral, or are we not?—"J. D." has searched deeply in the profundity of his wisdom, and after weighing the matter over very carefully, has taken upon himself to answer we are not. Now we shall not answer this point directly; we will not assert decidedly that we are neutral, for this would be paying a poor compliment to our readers of both parties, who can answer that question satisfactorily enough. But we will assert, that our aim has been to keep an unexceptionable neutrality; this we state in most positive terms. We have selected and written articles, which if judged by party bias might at different times have been claimed by both parties; we are not aware that the preponderance has been in favor of the Whigs.—If we cannot publish an article which we deem interesting to the community generally, without being assailed by such "courtesy" (!!!) as "J. D." employs and being accused of violating the terms on which we pursue our course, why, we say go ahead, open your flood of bile, and discharge your foul stomach; perhaps you will feel better after it. We are happy to own individuals of strong political bias of both parties as our intimate personal friends; and our subscribers are also composed from the two great political parties. And we shall always pursue our course as we think best to the best of our abilities, and if there happen to be a "fellow" who would dictate another one, he may as well direct his efforts in some other quarter, for we are not disposed to yield to dictation.

We have noticed this "fellow's" animadversions more than he merited; but, having been led into a controversy which he wished to create, it only remains for us now to notice him as he deserves. We will close our remarks, with the consideration of another point, which, however, is only a variation of his former charge, and which he conceives in these words:—"I cannot close without asking Mr. 'Neutral' whether he sincerely and honestly believes that a hard, headstrong and ungenerous politician like himself, could under any circumstances publish a "Neutral" paper.—We believe, that we have a right, as well as the next person, to entertain any private sentiments we please, without their being questioned by "J. D." or any of his equally profound assistant scribblers. We now leave the question to our readers to decide, who after all are the proper tribunal in this matter.

The Easton Argus.
In answer to our remark of the 10th instant, says—"We have neither the time nor inclination to enter in a lengthy contest." We perfectly agree with our friend Hutter, but as to "the tariff and mis-called protection to American Industry," we disagree. We contend that a tariff, no matter how low it may be is in some measure a protection to "American Industry;" a thing so apparently hateful in the eyes of the Argus man. The high tariff doctrine advocated by his worthy Democratic successors, may now have exploded, but what was then good doctrine, and found the approval of both political parties, we are inclined to believe is still.

What the editor says in reference to sending our paper to some subscribers for less than to others, is a wanton and cowardly falsehood, destitute of the remotest shadow of truth, and we defy him or any other person to substantiate the same.

Eagle Hotel.
It will be seen that our old friend Maj. Eli Steckel, who has taken this large and spacious hotel, which ranks in point of convenience and spaciousness, amongst the first in our Borough, has changed its name from that of "Pennsylvania" to "Eagle Hotel." Maj. Steckel, is a gentleman whose amenity of manners and energetic business habits, cannot but render him an agreeable and popular landlord. We trust the Major will find his new undertaking both pleasant and profitable.

Anthony E. Roberts.
The appointment of Mr. Roberts, as Marshal of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, reached us so shortly, says the Lancaster Republican, before the issue of our Saturday's last paper, that we had neither time nor space to make any comments upon it, which we consider a sufficient reason for recurring to it again to-day, and to perform that duty now, which, in justice to both President Taylor and Marshal Roberts, we should have performed, had circumstances permitted, a week ago. Mr. Roberts is so well and favorably known throughout our county, as also in some of the adjoining counties, that it is almost needless to say anything in commendation of either his character or qualifications to fill the station to which he has so deservedly been appointed. A more accommodating and obliging person, and a more active, prompt and industrious business man could not have been found. All, who have the pleasure of being acquainted with Mr. Roberts, feel confident, that he will perform the duties enjoined upon him by this appointment, with credit to himself, and with honor to the source from which it emanated.

Mr. Roberts wishes it to be understood, that as the Census is not to be taken until next year, it is not intended to appoint any deputies at present.

To Clergymen.—Custom has long made it necessary for country publishers to insert notices of Marriages and Deaths gratuitously. We would respectfully solicit all clergymen in this section to forward us such notices, where they officiate, either in Marriage or Ordinary ceremonies. In the latter particularly, we should esteem it a favor to have the name and age, and time of death of the person.

The Dollar Newspaper.
The above is the title of an excellent Philadelphia hebdomad, and one that ought to be in every family. Its contents are edifying and never fail to give universal satisfaction to its numerous readers. We would advise all such that fell anxious for subscribing for a paper out of the precincts of this county to subscribe for this.

The Easton Sentinel, has again been resumed under the management of James A. Dunlop, Esq., as editor and proprietor. The Sentinel has undergone a decided improvement, its editorials are well written and its selections calculated to win many new subscribers. It has doffed its violent political course, and will henceforth appear as an "Independent" sheet. We trust the Sentinel will meet with better success, than it did under the old regimen.

Mauch Chunk Boatman.
The difficulty existing between the Boatmen and the Company is not yet settled. Some three or four hundred boats remain tied up between Easton and Freemansburg. The strike of the boatmen as they allege, is, that they cannot live at the prices now paid by the company, which they say, is five cents a ton less than last year, and that the coal this year is sold for twenty-five cents a ton more than last. On the contrary, it is contended that coal does not sell at a higher price than last year, and that the prices compared with those of last, are as follows: Along the line of the Lehigh the rate is the same, or Bristol two cents, and to Philadelphia three cents. This state of things is to be regretted, and we hope a compromise will be entered into. This would disperse the Boatmen and set them to work again.

Gold Dollar.
The newspapers state that gold dollars have certainly been coined at the Philadelphia Mint, and have been put into circulation.—an event upon which we congratulate our subscribers and the country, holding this measure to be a decided improvement in our circulating medium. We are no enemies to the banks—of such as are honestly and ably managed, nor of a judicious issue of bank paper; but for the judicious denominations of our currency, we vastly prefer the metals to the paper, for reasons as plenty as blackberries in blackberry season.

New Postmasters.—Jacob F. Nicholas, has been appointed Postmaster at Bath, in the place of Daniel Siegfried, removed. George H. Miller, to be Postmaster at Stroudsburg, in the place of George Malvin, removed.

The Philadelphia and Wilkesbarre Telegraph Company.—We are glad to learn, are in a fair way to accomplish their work at no distant day. Their agent last week visited Easton, Bethlehem, and other places along the line, and was quite successful in obtaining subscriptions to the stock. The work of planting posts and putting up the wires will be commenced at an early day; and we shall soon have the news flying along with lightning speed. The line passes through Doylestown, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, &c. The Books for subscription are still open, and persons wishing to subscribe can do so by calling upon Mahlon Yardley, Esq., at Doylestown.—*Doylestown Intelligencer.*

Hunker Convention.—The New York Hunker State Convention, to nominate State officers, is to assemble at Syracuse on the 6th of September next. The call is somewhat lengthy, and reviews the grounds of difference between the Hunkers and Barnburners, asserting that the former adhered to, and the latter deserted, "the principles and usages of the party."

Mr. Benton's Address.
The following is Mr. Benton's appeal to the people of Missouri, against the frantic legislators of that State. It will be read with interest, and with a feeling of unmitigated contempt for the small demagogues and would-be traitors upon whom the great Missourian plants the crushing foot, as the elephant of Oriental courts does when performing the part of an executioner.

To the People of Missouri:
The General Assembly of our State, at its late session adopted certain resolutions on the subject of slavery, and gave me instructions to obey them. From this command I appeal to the people of Missouri—the whole body of the people—and if they confirm the instruction, I shall give them an opportunity to find a Senator to carry their will into effect, as I cannot do anything to dissolve this Union, or to array one half of it against the other.

I do not admit a dissolution of the Union to be a remedy, to be prescribed by statesmen, for the diseases of the body politic, any more than I admit death, or suicide, to be a remedy, to be prescribed by physicians for the diseases of the natural body. Cure, and not kill, is the only remedy which my mind can contemplate in either case.

I think it probable, from what I observe, that there are many citizen—good friends to the harmony and stability of this Union—who do not see the Missouri instructions and their prototype, the Calhoun address, in the same light that I see it, and in the light in which it is seen by others who best understand it.

For the information of such citizens, and to let them see the next step in this movement, and where it is intended to end, I herewith subjoin a copy of the Accomac resolutions, lately adopted in that county of Virginia, and fully endorsed by the Richmond Enquirer, as the voice of the South. I do not produce these resolutions for the purpose of arraiging them; on the contrary, I see sometime in them to admire, as being bold and open, and to the true interpretation and legitimate sequence of the Calhoun movement.

I consider the Calhoun address and its offspring, the Missouri instructions, as fundamentally wrong; but to those who think them right, the Accomac resolutions are also right, and should be immediately imitated by similar resolutions in Missouri. I produce them to enable the people of Missouri to see what it is to which their Legislature would commit the State, and what it is they have instructed me to do.

I appeal from these instructions to the people of Missouri—the whole body of the people—and in due time will give my reason for doing so.—It is a question before party, and goes to the whole people. In that point of view the Accomac resolutions present it—and present it truly; and I shall do the same. I shall abide the decision of the whole people, and nothing less. Respectfully,
THOMAS H. BENTON.
St. Louis, May 9th, 1849.

Last Appeal.—A shoemaker in Portsmouth talks thus to delinquents. We hope he will have no occasion to black-ball any of them, or apply the strap "oil" of which, in olden time, the writer somewhat remembers:
On your tops! The sole purpose of this notice is to the end that those indebted to me may be induced to tear the thread of his honest endeavors to improve their understandings, by calling at his counter, examining the footings of their bills, and closing up. He trusts that this may be the last necessary call upon those indebted to him, as he feels it needless to attempt to progress in business while his bill is in other hands than his own.

The Wise Men not all Dead Yet.—We heard of one young man, bound to California, who took his blanket and slept one night on an open porch. The next morning he concluded not to go.

Another took a yoke of oxen, and travelled about six miles through the mud. He found it was a pretty hard day's work. The next day he got hawed them back again, and that evening took his name off the emigrants' list.

A young man got about forty miles, after being out from home ten days. He began to count the cost for the first time, and his calculation led him to see that if he was to travel at that rate all the time, all the gold might be taken up before he got to the Sacramento. He concluded to return to his father's house.

Four Children at a Birth.—A woman, the wife of a young man named David Moor, a carpenter, residing in Shippen street, above Fourth, opposite the Washington market, Southwark, on Thursday, gave birth to four children all boys, of which three were born alive, and are all, with the mother, doing well. The living infants are remarkably fine looking, and bid fair to thrive.—The mother, by a former husband, had twins once and triplets at another accouchement. Of these five children two survive.—one of the twins and one of the triplets.

The woman, who is a native of Ireland, is yet under thirty years of age. The occurrence created quite a sensation in the neighborhood, and yesterday the house was run down by curious visitors. The family is very poor, and the case is one deserving of the attention of the benevolent.

New Orleans Post Office Defalcation.—In the United States Circuit Court at New Orleans on the 7th, the case of the United States vs. Wilkinson, Grymes, et al., which is of some importance, was under trial, but was not concluded.—This action is for the recovery of \$20,000, the amount of the defalcation of Wm. McQueen, who was appointed postmaster of New Orleans, 1840. The securities on the bond are J. B. Wilkinson, John L. Lewis, John R. Grymes, C. Roselius and M. Marigny. The defendants allege in their answer that this suit affords no ground of action against them, because the said bond was never delivered by the defendants nor accepted by the Postmaster General, as the bond of the defendants, for the purpose set forth in the petition, in conformity with the statute, &c.

Five Sheep.—Washington county, in this State is famous for its wool, and we see with pleasure that a number of the growers there have been making exertions to improve the quality of their fleeces by importing numbers of the most superior European breeds. Recently a lot was brought from Germany.

The Flood at New Orleans.
The Crescent of the 11th has the following in reference to the exciting state of affairs in New Orleans:

The water, night before last and yesterday, continued to rise steadily in the back portion of the upper part of the Second Municipality. The rise during that time we should take to be about twenty-two inches. The flood has now advanced as far as Bacchus street, and threatens to extend further. The Dryades street market is completely surrounded. In order to protect the lower portion of the Municipality from inundation, a levee had been constructed along the New Canal. The people above were exasperated at this, thinking it tended to raise the water in their part of the city. At one time, night before last, it was thought there would be some disturbance, resulting from the excited feeling of the people; watchmen were placed to guard the levee, but in spite of their precautions several openings were made, thus letting the water through into the lower part of the Municipality. We have heard it stated that one of our Aldermen is responsible for this act.

Our intelligence from the crevasse yesterday leads us to believe that it will soon be closed.—Those persons who arrived from there, express this opinion decisively. Yet, the rapid rise of the waters in the rear of the city shows that a vast quantity must still be pouring through the opening above. How long this is to continue will soon be settled.

Great excitement prevailed last night along the canal, where a vast number of people was assembled—some expressing a determination to cut away the levee, and others to protect it.—It was feared that serious results might be the consequence, and that a collision would take place. There was a large force of policemen and citizens ready to prevent any demonstration, so that all was quiet up to 11 o'clock last night.

We learn that no progress has been made toward stopping the crevasse at the Powder Magazine. It has increased about ten feet in width, and thus far defies all attempts to fill it up. The water is rapidly covering the plantations on the opposite side of the river below. The country on the other side of the river is also widely inundated by the large crevasse at Mr. Fortier's plantation.

The damage to the plantation in the vicinity is immense, not less than 2,000 hds. of sugar being already destroyed.

The Picyune states that there were strong hopes of closing the crevasse—but unfortunately, the progress of the work was stopped by an accident which could not be foreseen or guarded against. Two large rafts were sucked into the torrent, pushing over the levee with such impetuosity as to drive before them the pile-drivers one of which was worked by steam. The larger raft sprang round, and floated off; but the steam pile-driver was left aground in the beach.

Further intelligence states that the water continues rising in the rear of the First and Second Municipalities. The workhouse is completely surrounded by the flood. Ferrer's Cotton Press and St. Mary's street are both flooded, and nearly all the streets in the rear are filled with water.

The water is now rapidly embracing the Charity Hospital. The Gas Works are in great danger. Many families in the adjoining dwellings have already been compelled to remove. During the last twenty-four hours the water has risen seven inches at the Gas Works and continues to rise rapidly. The accounts from the crevasse are extremely discouraging. Many of the laborers are sick and leaving the work.

Gleanings from the Mail.
Newspapers in Europe are not as cheap as in this country. The German dailies cost from \$2 to \$36 per annum.

At the time General Arnold, the American traitor, married Miss Shippen in Philadelphia, he was a widower, and had two sons (boys) going to the Academy in Philadelphia. They were not long since officers in the British service—one in India and the other in West Indies.

Our exchanges from the piny regions of the Old North State complain, that the insect which was so destructive last year to the pines is again at work, and that serious injury is apprehended from its ravages. The Tar River boys, it is thought will gather a small crop.

The New Bedford Mercury states, that since the arrival of the Falcon, whaler, at that port, a few days since, it has leaked out that the cook, who has shipped at Honolulu, brought with him \$12,000 in gold dust, keeping his own secret until yesterday. It was gathered at the placers in California last year.

A convention of wool-growers will be held at Washington Pa., on the 22d ult. The Washington Reporter says: "The call is signed by some of the most responsible men and extensive wool-growers in the country."

The Railroad iron imported last year is found to be of inferior quality, and a preference is now given to American iron.

There are published in New York seven Sunday papers, with a circulation of 30,000.

The wheat crop in every county in Wisconsin is said to be promising.

Herkimer county, New York, and adjacent counties, have been covered with myriads of pigeons. The sportsmen have made great havoc among them.

The Census Board is composed of three members of the Cabinet, Messrs. Clayton, Johnson and Collamer. Joseph C. G. Kennedy, Esq. of Meadville, Pa., has been appointed Secretary of the Board.

A White Crow has been captured in Maryland.

Mr. Macready, greatly pained by the terrible results of the attack on the Antor Place Opera House, as a proof of his regret, it is said, has sent to the Mayor of New York the sum of \$1000, to be divided among the innocent sufferers.

Lawless Desperados.—A party of riotous young men engaged in an outrageous disturbance, at a house in the neighborhood of Tenth and Carpenter streets, where a dance was being held, at a very early hour yesterday morning. A cabman was shamefully maltreated by them, and some of the Moyamensing watch brutally handled.—The perpetrators of these outrages escaped.—One of the police officers was severely injured.

The Great Fire in St. Louis.
It appears that the fire broke out on board the steamer St. Cloud, which was almost instantly communicated to the adjoining steamers.

The burning boats were cut from their moorings and floated down the levee setting fire to such boats as were unable to get out. A strong wind prevailing, the boats almost the entire length of the levee soon presented a solid sheet of flame. By this time nearly the whole city became aroused, and the utmost consternation prevailed.

The heat from the burning boats set the buildings fronting on the levee on fire, the flames communicating at the lowest street, the very heart of the business portion of the city—and extending from Locust street for three quarters of a mile down the levee, reaching back as far as Second street. Within these bounds nearly every building is in ruins. To attempt to give particulars in the midst of the excitement that now prevails, is utterly impossible.

The St. Louis Republican office, with extensive materials and machinery, was entirely destroyed.

The offices of the New Era, the Peoples' Organ, St. Louis Revue, and Anzler des Westens, shared a similar fate. Some of them, however, saved a great portion of their materials.

There is only one daily paper printed in the English language, the Union, left.

The Banking Houses of the Messrs. Bennoigt, J. J. Anderson, Presbury & Co., Clark & Bros., Nesbitt & Co., E. P. Treason, and the Telegraph office, were entirely destroyed. The operators in the Telegraph office subsequently removed to the opposite side of the river.

The vaults of the different banking houses, however are supposed to be secure.

The burnt district embraces almost all the business portion of the city. The merchants mostly had on hand very heavy stocks of goods. There was very little moveable property saved.

The whole river-front of warehouses, from Locust street to Chesnut—three squares—were destroyed; and extending to Main st., the flames swept both sides to Market street—crossing to Second street, diagonally; thence taking a course southward.

More than a mile in length, by three blocks in width, of the centre of the city, has been laid waste, and the fire will probably continue until it reaches St. George street.

On the river, at Market street, the progress of the fire was stayed by blowing up the drug store of Messrs. Doenich & Vallois.

The City Hall was several times on fire, but it is saved.

At least three hundred houses were destroyed.

Many robberies were committed.

Mr. Thomas B. Fargo, an auctioneer, was one of those killed during the fire. He threw a keg of powder into the store of Doenich & Vallois, for the purpose of blowing it up and stopping the progress of the flames at that point; but, unfortunately, the explosion took place before he could get away from the building.

The value of the steamboat stock was about \$180,000—insured for \$200,000. Value of the cargoes of the steamboats, \$150,000. Freight on the landing valued at \$70,000.

The total loss by the fire is about \$5,000,000.

Newspaper Credit System.

The correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot, speaking of the National Intelligencer, says that the outstanding debts due to that establishment, are estimated at \$100,000.—Atlas.

This shows the folly of the credit system in the newspapers business. The National Intelligencer is one of the oldest, as well as one of the best, newspapers in the country; and we believe that its list of subscribers is, in the score of respectability, wealth and mind, equal if not superior to that of any other newspaper establishment in the country.

There is hardly a whig planter in the Southern States but is a subscriber to the Intelligencer. There are hundreds of persons, men of wealth too, who have for years been receiving and reading that paper without contributing a cent to the support of its proprietors, two of the most generous hearted men in the printing business in the United States.

We doubt not that there are other subscription papers the proprietors of which can tell as sad a story as that given above. The loss to every paper of the kind is not less, on an average, than twenty per cent. per annum. We know of an instance which occurred in this city a few years ago, where an old establishment was compelled to fail; and at the same time its outstanding debts were not less than \$25,000, not one quarter part of which was ever collected by the assignees. The late Major Russell once attempted to draw up his subscribers to a paying point—some of them were indebted to him for twenty years subscription. One of these, an old farmer, having received a lawyer's letter, called upon the Major, and in a great rage ordered him to stop his paper.—"I'll be d—d," said he, "if I will take a paper of any man who duns me to pay for it!" The old scoundrel had read the paper for over twenty years without paying a cent to its proprietors.—Boston Herald.

Increase of Population.—We have it from a reliable source, says the Hollidaysburg Whig, that the lady of a certain gentleman, by the name of I. Fullerton, in the town of Okefeld, Clearfield county, gave an increase to his family of four children at a birth—two of them are living and doing well. Progressive country this.

The steamship Globe, which arrived at New Orleans on the 9th instant, brought \$30,000 in specie.