

AGENCIES.

V. B. PALMER, North West corner of Third and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia.

Godly's Lady's Book.—We have received the October number of this sterling magazine.

DEDICATION.—The new Presbyterian Church in Wrightsville, will be dedicated to the service of God, on Sunday, the 3d of October next.

THE LATE BATTLE.—All accounts agree in the statement that the city of Mexico is at the mercy of Gen. Scott.

THE NEWARK DAILY ADVERTISER of 13th inst., has the following news in advance of the telegraph, and pony express.

TAYLOR MASS MURDER.—We see by the papers that a mass meeting of the friends of Gen. Taylor is to be held at Harrisburg, on next Friday, the 21st inst.

FRANK M. DIXON.—This gentleman has furnished us with a set of arithmetical rules, which we have examined to some extent.

At a Stated Meeting of Susquehanna Council, No. 31, O. U. A. M., held at their Hall, on Wednesday, Sept. 15th, 1847.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions, signed by the C. and R. S., be presented to Mr. Welsh, and that they be published in the Columbia Spy, and in the newspapers of Lancaster City.

JEREMIAH M. SAMPLE, C. E. F. HUNT, R. S. Columbia, Sept. 15th, 1847.

OLDEST CHURCH.—In Hingham, Mass., they have the oldest inhabitable church in North America.

A DARK CLAUSE.—The Constitutional Convention of Illinois have adopted, by a large majority, the following amendment to the Constitution of that State.

THE CITY OF MEXICO.

The following graphic description of the city of Mexico is from Brantz Meyer's book on "Mexico as it was and as it is."

It was the middle of November, but there was a May mildness in the atmosphere. The sky was of that deep ultra-marine blue peculiar to elevated regions.

The view of all these from the elevated tower of the cathedral (to which I soon repaired after my arrival in the capital) presents a mass of domes, steeples, and flat-roofed dwellings, frequently covered, like hanging-gardens, with flowers and foliage.

Below is the great square of the Plaza—a large paved area—fronted on the north by the cathedral, on the east by the National Palace (the residence of the President) to the south of which, again, is the museum, and a stone edifice recently built in tasteful style for a market.

Not the least curious, however, among the multitudes with which the sidewalks are generally thronged are about a dozen "stragglers," or letter-writers, whose post is always on the curbstone of the eastern front of the Plaza.

West of the Parian, and all around the southern and western sides of the Plaza, or those portions of it which are not directly occupied by the cathedral and National Palace, run the areolas of portals, similar to the arcades of Bologna.

At the cathedral occupies a space of 500 feet by 425 feet. The main altar is not erected against the wall, but near the centre of the edifice, beneath the dome.

Turning westward from the square, we reached the Alameda, a very short walk through the Calle Plateros, a street filled with the shops of goldsmiths, watchmakers, French hair-dressers, French cooks, French print-sellers, and we pass on our way the rich convent of the Professa, or ex-Jesuits, and the more splendid one of the blue-robed monks of St. Francis.

Passing from the cathedral door to the southeastern portion of the city, you reach the outskirts, crossing in your way the canals from the lake. I have rarely seen such miserable suburbs; they are filled with hovels built with sun-dried bricks, often worn with the weather to the shape of holes in the mud, while on their earthen floors crawl, cook, live and multiply, the wretched looking population of leproses.

There can be nothing more delightful than a walk here during the early morning. There is a freshness then in the air, a quiet and peacefulness, that are found at no other time of the day.

Directly West of the Alameda, and on the same street is the Paseo Nuevo, another delightful drive of a mile in length, bordered with paths and trees, and divided by fountains adorned with statuary and sculpture.

here pass up and down in review, or prattle away half an hour at the coach-window of some renowned belle.

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There on the canals, around the markets and pulque shops, the Indians and these miserable outcasts hang all day long; feeding on the fragments, quarrelling, drinking, stealing, and lying drunk about the pavements, with their children crying with hunger around them.

On approaching this charming drive, the whole plain of the valley of Mexico is at once revealed to you, without passing a dirty suburb.

On your right, is the eypress covered and castle crowned hill of Chapultepec, formerly the site, it is alleged, of one of Montezuma's palaces; before you and behind stretch two immense aqueducts—the one coming from the hills, the other from a greater distance, near Teacubaya, and screening that village as it leans against the first slopes of the western mountains.

On your left are the volcanoes, on whose summits the last rosy rays of sunset are rising. The gay throng disperse, as the moon rises from behind the mountains, pouring a flood of clear light, bright as the day in other lands, over the tranquil landscape.

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From the St. Louis Reveille.

THRILLING JOURNAL.

Truckee's Lake, Nov. 20, 1846.

Came to this place on the 31st of last month; went into the Pass, the snow so deep we were unable to find the road, and when within three miles from the summit, turned back to this shanty, on Truckee's Lake.

Nov. 21—Fine morning, wind N. W.; twenty-two of our company about starting to cross the mountains this day, including Stanton and his Indians.

Nov. 22—Froze hard last night; fine and clear to-day; no account from those on the mountains.

Nov. 23—Same weather, wind west; the expedition across the mountains returned, after an unsuccessful attempt.

Nov. 24—Cloudy; looks like the eve of a snow storm; our mountaineers are to make another trial to-morrow, if fair; froze hard last night.

Nov. 25—Began to snow last evening; now rains or sleet; the party do not start to-day.

Nov. 26—Still snowing; now about three feet deep; wind west; killed my last oxen to-day; gave another yoke to Foster; wood hard to get.

Nov. 27—Snowing fast; looks as likely to continue as when it commenced; no living thing, without wings, can get about.

Nov. 28—Still snowing; wind west; snow about six or six and a half feet deep; very difficult to get wood, and we are completely housed up; our cattle all killed but two or three, and these, with the horses and Stanton's mules, all supposed to be lost in the snow; no hopes of finding them alive.

Nov. 29—Ceases snowing; cloudy all day; warm enough to thaw.

Nov. 30—Beautiful sunshine, thawing a little; looks delightful after the long storm; snow seven or eight feet deep.

Dec. 1—The morning fine and clear; Stanton and Graves manufacturing snow-shoes for another mountain scramble; no account of mules.

Dec. 2—Fine weather; froze hard last night; wind southwest; hard work to find wood sufficient to keep us warm, or cook our beef.

Dec. 3—Commenced snowing about 11 o'clock; wind northwest; took in Spitzer yesterday, so that he cannot rise without help, caused by starvation. Some have a scant supply of beef; Stanton trying to get some for himself and Indians; not likely to get much.

Dec. 4—Snowed fast all night, with heavy squalls of wind; continues to snow; now about seven feet in depth.

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Jan. 14—Cleared off yesterday; the sun shining brilliantly renovates our spirits; praise be to the God of Heaven.

Jan. 15—Clear day again; wind north-west; Mrs. Murphy blind; Lanthorn not able to get wood; has but one axe between him and Kiesburg; it looks like another storm; expecting some account from Sutter's soon.

Jan. 17—Eliza Williams came here this morning; Lanthorn crazy last night; provisions scarce; hides our main subsistence; may the Almighty send us help.

Jan. 21—Fine morning; John Battise and Mr. Denton came this morning, with Eliza; she will not eat hides; Mrs. — sent her back to live or die on them.

Jan. 22—Began to snow after sunrise; likely to continue; wind north.

Jan. 23—Blew hard and snowed all night; the most severe storm we have experienced this winter; wind west.

Jan. 26—Cleared up yesterday; to-day fine and pleasant; wind south; in hopes we are done with snow storms; those who went to Sutter's not yet returned, provisions getting scant; people growing weak; living on small allowance of hides.

Jan. 27—Commenced snowing yesterday; still continues to-day. Lewis, (Sutter's Indian) died three days ago; food growing scarcer; don't have fire enough to cook our hides.

Jan. 30—Fair and pleasant; wind west; thawing in the sun; John and Edward Brent went to Graves' this morning; the — seized on Mrs. —'s goods until they would be paid; they also took the hides which herself and family subsisted upon. She regained two pieces only, the balance they have taken. You may judge from this what our fire is in camp; there is nothing to be had by hunting, yet perhaps there soon will be.

Feb. 3—Snowed hard until 12 o'clock last night; many uneasy for fear we shall all perish with hunger; we have but little meat left, and only three hides; Mrs. Reed has nothing but one hide, and that is on Graves' house; Milton lives there, and likely will keep that; Eddy's child died last night.

Feb. 5—It snowed faster last night and to-day than it has done this winter before; still continues without intermission; wind southwest; Murphy's folks and Kiesburg say they cannot eat hides; I wish we had enough of them; Mrs. Eddy is very weak.

Feb. 7—Ceased to snow at last; to-day it is quite pleasant; McCutcheon's child died on the 2d of this month.

Feb. 8—Fine, clear morning; Spitzer died last night; we will bury him in the snow. Mrs. Eddy died on the night of the 7th.

Feb. 9—Mr. Pike's child all but dead. Milton is at Murphy's, not able to get out of bed; Kiesburg never gets up; says he is not able; Mrs. Eddy and child were buried to-day; wind southeast.

Feb. 10—Beautiful morning; thawing in the sun. Milton Elliott died last night at Murphy's shanty; Mrs. Reed went there this morning to see after his effects. J. Denton trying to borrow meat for Graves; had none to give; they had nothing but hides; all are entirely out of meat but a little we have; our hides are nearly all eaten up, but with God's help, Spring will soon smile upon us.

Feb. 15—Morning cloudy until 9 o'clock, then cleared off warm. Mrs. — refused to give Mrs. — any hides. Put Sutter's pack hides on her shanty and would not let her have them.

Feb. 16—Commenced to rain last evening, and turned to snow during the night, and continued until morning; weather changeable, sunshine, then light showers of hail, and wind at times. We all feel very unwell; the snow is not getting much less at present.

Feb. 19—Froze hard last night. Seven men arrived from California yesterday evening with provisions, but left the greater part on the way. To-day it is clear and warm for this region; some of the men have gone to Donners' camp; they will start back on Monday.

Feb. 22—The Californians started this morning, twenty-four in number, some in a very weak state. Mrs. Kiesburg started with them, and left Kiesburg here; unable to go. Buried Pike's child this morning in the snow; it died two days ago.

Feb. 23—Froze hard last night; to-day pleasant and thaw; has the appearance of spring, all but the deep snow; wind south southeast. Shot a dog to-day, and dressed his flesh.

Feb. 25—To-day Mrs. Murphy says the wolves are about to dig up the dead bodies around her shanty, and the nights are too cold to watch them, but we hear them howl.