

Correspondence of the Alta California.
The Rebellion—Important Movement of the United States Squadron.

Hong Kong, April 24, 1853.—
The rebellion is now beginning to assume a more serious aspect. The rebels have taken Nanking, their leader as Emperor—followed it up by proclamations, etc. After taking Nanking, they took Chekiang-foo, and then proceeded to the Grand Canal, with the intention of cutting off all armed Portuguese lorches sent up by the Taipoo of Szechuan, assisted by the Imperial troops stationed there.—From them back, leading to the abandonment of Chekiang-foo, which is again in the possession of the Imperialists, and causing the rebels to retreat to Nanking, which may now be considered their stronghold. It is reported that on the 12th of March, the two forces, Rebels and Imperialists, were to meet in battle array, to have a grand and decisive battle.

The Pekin Emperor, having sent his ablest officer with 30,000 men to manage the business for him, the foreigners at Shanghai were organizing for defense; it being reported that the rebels were unfriendly to them. At Shanghai they have the United States steamer "Suzhoukien," three British ships-of-war, and one French.

Commodore Perry is now here with the Mississippi and Saratoga, and intends to proceed at once to Shanghai and Japan, without waiting for the squadron placed or to be placed under his command, and yet to arrive. The policy of this move is very questionable, as it will be contrary to the expectations of the Japanese, who are fully advised of all our movements, and will in all probability result in the total failure of the expedition; independent of which, it leaves the protection of American interest to other friendly powers in case of a disturbance which is not at all improbable. This fact that he considers himself commander of the Japan Expedition, and not of the East India Squadron, or in anticipation of a recall from the new power at Washington, of this extravagant Expedition, when one vessel would be sufficient for all practical purposes.

A Dr. McGowan has published a long essay on "Mormonism, Nascent Dynamics and Christianity" in China, which deserves thus:

Questionable, the people of China now prefer the Manchu (the present Tartar) yoke to any protection which Western States might afford; yet it is a common belief that fate has destined otherwise, and it is altogether probable that those who are aspiring to rule the black-haired race would not disdain foreign sympathy, however manifested. Certain it is, that a native dynasty could not long exist independently of extraneous influences, nor is it less certain that the period is approaching, whether to be desired or deprecated, we stop not to inquire, when the millions of this part of Asia shall look to Washington for counsel, as those of other portions of the continent turn to London for orders.

The China Mail think that the rebellion can not succeed, though a long time will be required to put it down, and argues thus, that its success would be injurious to foreign interests.

Its success desirable? My reasons are briefly as follows. The great object desired by foreigners is freedom of intercourse with this nation; commerce placed upon a favorable and stable basis; such a degree of wealth and affluence as will enable the Chinese to consume large quantities of foreign manufactures; and such a state of internal peace and quietness as will favor the transit of goods.

I think all these objects can be obtained by a greater degree under this dynasty than any one there is any prospect of being established. I feel assured the history of China justifies the opinion, that the present is the most enlightened, liberal, vigorous and illustrious race of kings that ever sat on the throne of the "Middle Kingdom," and during its incipiency this great people have been better governed, enjoyed more peace, and suffered less from rebellions and from mal-administrations of favorites than during any preceding dynasty, and in consequence they have increased greatly in wealth, population and power. King to the court, and availed himself to the utmost of western skill in the arts and sciences. What injury see! Their punishment we do not exactly know. It would be rather an anomaly if, when the Japs had arrived at a pitch of power, they did not engage in political intrigues and plots. But whatever may have happened, we all know the Chinese are much more opposed to foreign influence than the Manchus. What reasonable expectation then can be entertained of increased facilities of intercourse, if the Emperor and the class of people most amenable to it are expelled, and a native race of juntas is established and especially when the rebellion is headed by Cantonese, the most bitter enemies of foreigners in all China?

If they should succeed in dividing the Empire, who can force the end of internal strife, and thereby will still continue between the separated parts of the country; and the local bands of robbers which would everywhere arise to plunder the peaceful people in such a state of society, or, if they succeed even in taking the capital, and capture the adherents of all the provinces, how long will they be harassed by the attacks of the forces that would make incursions from Tartary to enrich themselves with the wealth of these cities, accumulated during two centuries of peace and prosperity? What reasonable prospect can there be entreated of increased wealth, prosperity, and peace, among the people so as to favor increased commercial intercourse, from the excess of the professed reformers of abuses? Until it can be established that thieves, robbers and outlaws are likely to make the most upright, honest and impartial officials. I see no good ground to expect any good to the people of China, civilly, socially, commercially, morally, or politically, from the success of the insurgents.

Fears are entertained in Canton that the rebels of that city, excited by the reports of the progress of the insurgents, will rise, and as they are known to be bitterly hostile to foreigners, the Hong Kong Register advises the latter to be prepared for emergencies.

Our naval authorities of the districts of Nau-hai and Fau-yu have prohibited the exportation of rice.

THE WIND STATE.—A correspondent of a New York paper says that the Moalla valley is already celebrated for its unequalled grapes. This territory is capable of producing wine enough to supply the demand of America and Europe; and not inferior in quality to that of Madiera; if it be attended with care and skill. These grapes are of the very best quality, and when properly cured, become the very best raisins in the world. It is from this sequestered valley the United States and the rest of the world will get the wine that will throw Madeira and Sherry wines, and those of France, completely into the shade. The missionary houses of the Jesuits in California, in former times, were renowned for the excellence of their wine, which, indeed, if we may believe the accounts of travelers, excelled those of any other part of the world.

Fears are entertained in Canton that the rebels of that city, excited by the reports of the progress of the insurgents, will rise, and as they are known to be bitterly hostile to foreigners, the Hong Kong Register advises the latter to be prepared for emergencies.

Our naval authorities of the districts of Nau-hai and Fau-yu have prohibited the exportation of rice.

THE WIND STATE.—A correspondent of a New York paper says that the Moalla valley is already celebrated for its unequalled grapes. This territory is capable of producing wine enough to supply the demand of America and Europe; and not inferior in quality to that of Madiera; if it be attended with care and skill. These grapes are of the very best quality, and when properly cured, become the very best raisins in the world. It is from this sequestered valley the United States and the rest of the world will get the wine that will throw Madeira and Sherry wines, and those of France, completely into the shade. The missionary houses of the Jesuits in California, in former times, were renowned for the excellence of their wine, which, indeed, if we may believe the accounts of travelers, excelled those of any other part of the world.

ACCIDENT ON LAKE HURON.—We learn that the steamer Ruby, last night, rescued the men from a boat which had been upset on Lake Huron, a few miles from Goderich. It appears that a party of four were out on a pleasure sail; the man who took charge of the boat undertook to climb the mast to disentangle the rigging, when the breeze, though slight, added to his weight, upset the boat. It is supposed that he could not clear himself of the sail and cordage, as he was seen no more. His name was Robert M'Intyre, a shoemaker in Goderich.—Detroit Daily Advertiser.

HONG KONG TOOTH.—GET THERE.—An American vessel has been sunk at Charleston to the depth of 1,061 feet, without obtaining water; at a depth of 1,010 feet a shark's tooth in fine reservation was found.

Letter From Mexico.

The New Mexico mail was received at Independence on the 21st. Among the recent arrivals is Mr. Gardner, late Secretary of New Mexico.

Mr. Grierer reports that the excitement in New Mexico by the Moalla seizure has much subsided. Gov. Trias, who was at El Paso early in May, with eight hundred soldiers and artillery, is said to have been the bearer of a letter from Mr. Conkling, our Minister in Mexico, to Gov. Lane, suggesting to the latter to "recede from his position as gracefully as possible." Trias did not occupy the disputed territory, believing—by reason of the letter and of Col. Stenner's refusal to support Lane—that the seizure would be condemned in the United States. Trias became quite cordial to the Americans—the hospitalities of El Paso were extended to the American officers and a grand fandango got up, in which Americans and Mexicans fraternized in the most amiable manner. Gov. Lane has been nominated for Congress by the Mexicanians of Rio Abajo.

Mr. Grierer adds that the Navajos have recently been giving trouble which may lead to more serious and protracted difficulties. Early in May, a party of these Indians made a descent on a ranch situated opposite La Canada, on the Del Norte, and hating killed a Mexican herder, and take five children captive, ran away with the stock. A demand was made for the return of both prisoners and stock, and a surrender of the murderers, known to belong to Black Eagle's band, who inhabit the Canoa de Chie. The chief, in his reply, said that the murderers were of too much consequence to his tribe to be thus surrendered. The Navajos were allowed until the 20th inst. to comply with the orders. Col. Summer, in the meantime, was making preparations for a sally in their territory, should we now doing would, doubtless, be considered "fast," in the present understanding of the term. We

are taught, it is true, in days and mouths that our grandfathers could not have accomplished in as many years, but we are enabled to do so because science has taught us to use to advantage the elements heretofore locked up in the great store-house of nature. A kind Providence, in its own good time, has given the present generation the genius, and impelled that genius in the right path, for such discoveries of rapid motion as the magnetic telegraph. And when the forces of nature starting out from their hiding places form new combinations, which show how easy is the performance of things before thought impossible, it is no imputation on man that he follows in the path pointed out by nature or rather by the author of nature. It is not, then, a demonstrable fact that we are a fast people, because we do things in a hurry. By no means. It is true we talk of steamizing it to Europe in a week, but as yet we have only run it in ten or twelve days. It is also true we talk of running from New York to San Francisco and Canton in six, and in thirty days, but it is still nothing but talk. When it becomes a reality—when the Merchant in Broadway or Chouteau, streets receives advice from his correspondent on the Pacific in six days, and his agent in Canton in thirty, then we shall begin to be a "fast" people. When the representative from Nova Scotia and the honorable member from Hawaii—the gentleman from the Isthmus of Panama, and his brother member from the Straits of Darien—are seen promoting arm and arm down Pennsylvania avenue, we expect it will be no slander to say we are verging towards the reputation of a "fast" people. When, by our intercourse with Christianized China, and the consequent influx of immigration from the "fairy land" to our land of steam and lightning, the names of Keang, Canung Chung, and the like, become as numerous and familiar as the Browns and the Smiths, then we think it may be put down as an absolute fact that we are a "fast" people!

* * * * *

To such an extent are the Kings of Oude plumped that it is related of a French cook who spent some years in the service of a former King, that when he left with a sum of \$250,000, it was recently discovered that one of the parasites in the Court had been receiving 2 ears (1 lb.) of rose water and a jar of sweetmeats daily for thirty years—and for what service?

The present King is silly almost to imbecility, and pays the most absurd sums for his chandeliers and glass tigers. The two finest chandeliers cost him \$50,000 each; but it is not to be supposed that all this money went into the pocket of the merchant. The Grand Viceroy, and other officers of Court had their shares, down to the cunctus. The King gave the small garden palace to one of his wives the other day. A sum was necessary to screen a part of that garden from the view of the public, and a mason was called upon to undertake the building. On being asked to state the cost, he at first said 1,000,000 rupees, but calculating afterwards, that in this sum the Grand Viceroy would keep the half, the Minister of the Treasury, 20,000 rupees, and another privileged blood-sucker a proportionate share, while the building of the wall would actually cost 5,000 rupees, he gave up the contract, as a losing job. No description can fully illustrate the corruption of the Court of Oude. It is a political ulcer of the most virulent kind, and there is no remedy but extraction. For the sake of humanity the East India Company would be fully justified in deposing the monarch and bringing the kingdom under its rule.

* * * * *

To such an extent is the King of Oude plumped that it is related of a French cook who spent some years in the service of a former King, that when he left with a sum of \$250,000, it was recently discovered that one of the parasites in the Court had been receiving 2 ears (1 lb.) of rose water and a jar of sweetmeats daily for thirty years—and for what service?

The present King is silly almost to imbecility, and pays the most absurd sums for his chandeliers and glass tigers. The two finest chandeliers cost him \$50,000 each; but it is not to be supposed that all this money went into the pocket of the merchant. The Grand Viceroy, and other officers of Court had their shares, down to the cunctus. The King gave the small garden palace to one of his wives the other day. A sum was necessary to screen a part of that garden from the view of the public, and a mason was called upon to undertake the building. On being asked to state the cost, he at first said 1,000,000 rupees, but calculating afterwards, that in this sum the Grand Viceroy would keep the half, the Minister of the Treasury, 20,000 rupees, and another privileged blood-sucker a proportionate share, while the building of the wall would actually cost 5,000 rupees, he gave up the contract, as a losing job. No description can fully illustrate the corruption of the Court of Oude. It is a political ulcer of the most virulent kind, and there is no remedy but extraction. For the sake of humanity the East India Company would be fully justified in deposing the monarch and bringing the kingdom under its rule.

* * * * *

To such an extent is the King of Oude plumped that it is related of a French cook who spent some years in the service of a former King, that when he left with a sum of \$250,000, it was recently discovered that one of the parasites in the Court had been receiving 2 ears (1 lb.) of rose water and a jar of sweetmeats daily for thirty years—and for what service?

The present King is silly almost to imbecility, and pays the most absurd sums for his chandeliers and glass tigers. The two finest chandeliers cost him \$50,000 each; but it is not to be supposed that all this money went into the pocket of the merchant. The Grand Viceroy, and other officers of Court had their shares, down to the cunctus. The King gave the small garden palace to one of his wives the other day. A sum was necessary to screen a part of that garden from the view of the public, and a mason was called upon to undertake the building. On being asked to state the cost, he at first said 1,000,000 rupees, but calculating afterwards, that in this sum the Grand Viceroy would keep the half, the Minister of the Treasury, 20,000 rupees, and another privileged blood-sucker a proportionate share, while the building of the wall would actually cost 5,000 rupees, he gave up the contract, as a losing job. No description can fully illustrate the corruption of the Court of Oude. It is a political ulcer of the most virulent kind, and there is no remedy but extraction. For the sake of humanity the East India Company would be fully justified in deposing the monarch and bringing the kingdom under its rule.

* * * * *

To such an extent is the King of Oude plumped that it is related of a French cook who spent some years in the service of a former King, that when he left with a sum of \$250,000, it was recently discovered that one of the parasites in the Court had been receiving 2 ears (1 lb.) of rose water and a jar of sweetmeats daily for thirty years—and for what service?

The present King is silly almost to imbecility, and pays the most absurd sums for his chandeliers and glass tigers. The two finest chandeliers cost him \$50,000 each; but it is not to be supposed that all this money went into the pocket of the merchant. The Grand Viceroy, and other officers of Court had their shares, down to the cunctus. The King gave the small garden palace to one of his wives the other day. A sum was necessary to screen a part of that garden from the view of the public, and a mason was called upon to undertake the building. On being asked to state the cost, he at first said 1,000,000 rupees, but calculating afterwards, that in this sum the Grand Viceroy would keep the half, the Minister of the Treasury, 20,000 rupees, and another privileged blood-sucker a proportionate share, while the building of the wall would actually cost 5,000 rupees, he gave up the contract, as a losing job. No description can fully illustrate the corruption of the Court of Oude. It is a political ulcer of the most virulent kind, and there is no remedy but extraction. For the sake of humanity the East India Company would be fully justified in deposing the monarch and bringing the kingdom under its rule.

* * * * *

To such an extent is the King of Oude plumped that it is related of a French cook who spent some years in the service of a former King, that when he left with a sum of \$250,000, it was recently discovered that one of the parasites in the Court had been receiving 2 ears (1 lb.) of rose water and a jar of sweetmeats daily for thirty years—and for what service?

The present King is silly almost to imbecility, and pays the most absurd sums for his chandeliers and glass tigers. The two finest chandeliers cost him \$50,000 each; but it is not to be supposed that all this money went into the pocket of the merchant. The Grand Viceroy, and other officers of Court had their shares, down to the cunctus. The King gave the small garden palace to one of his wives the other day. A sum was necessary to screen a part of that garden from the view of the public, and a mason was called upon to undertake the building. On being asked to state the cost, he at first said 1,000,000 rupees, but calculating afterwards, that in this sum the Grand Viceroy would keep the half, the Minister of the Treasury, 20,000 rupees, and another privileged blood-sucker a proportionate share, while the building of the wall would actually cost 5,000 rupees, he gave up the contract, as a losing job. No description can fully illustrate the corruption of the Court of Oude. It is a political ulcer of the most virulent kind, and there is no remedy but extraction. For the sake of humanity the East India Company would be fully justified in deposing the monarch and bringing the kingdom under its rule.

* * * * *

To such an extent is the King of Oude plumped that it is related of a French cook who spent some years in the service of a former King, that when he left with a sum of \$250,000, it was recently discovered that one of the parasites in the Court had been receiving 2 ears (1 lb.) of rose water and a jar of sweetmeats daily for thirty years—and for what service?

The present King is silly almost to imbecility, and pays the most absurd sums for his chandeliers and glass tigers. The two finest chandeliers cost him \$50,000 each; but it is not to be supposed that all this money went into the pocket of the merchant. The Grand Viceroy, and other officers of Court had their shares, down to the cunctus. The King gave the small garden palace to one of his wives the other day. A sum was necessary to screen a part of that garden from the view of the public, and a mason was called upon to undertake the building. On being asked to state the cost, he at first said 1,000,000 rupees, but calculating afterwards, that in this sum the Grand Viceroy would keep the half, the Minister of the Treasury, 20,000 rupees, and another privileged blood-sucker a proportionate share, while the building of the wall would actually cost 5,000 rupees, he gave up the contract, as a losing job. No description can fully illustrate the corruption of the Court of Oude. It is a political ulcer of the most virulent kind, and there is no remedy but extraction. For the sake of humanity the East India Company would be fully justified in deposing the monarch and bringing the kingdom under its rule.

* * * * *

To such an extent is the King of Oude plumped that it is related of a French cook who spent some years in the service of a former King, that when he left with a sum of \$250,000, it was recently discovered that one of the parasites in the Court had been receiving 2 ears (1 lb.) of rose water and a jar of sweetmeats daily for thirty years—and for what service?

The present King is silly almost to imbecility, and pays the most absurd sums for his chandeliers and glass tigers. The two finest chandeliers cost him \$50,000 each; but it is not to be supposed that all this money went into the pocket of the merchant. The Grand Viceroy, and other officers of Court had their shares, down to the cunctus. The King gave the small garden palace to one of his wives the other day. A sum was necessary to screen a part of that garden from the view of the public, and a mason was called upon to undertake the building. On being asked to state the cost, he at first said 1,000,000 rupees, but calculating afterwards, that in this sum the Grand Viceroy would keep the half, the Minister of the Treasury, 20,000 rupees, and another privileged blood-sucker a proportionate share, while the building of the wall would actually cost 5,000 rupees, he gave up the contract, as a losing job. No description can fully illustrate the corruption of the Court of Oude. It is a political ulcer of the most virulent kind, and there is no remedy but extraction. For the sake of humanity the East India Company would be fully justified in deposing the monarch and bringing the kingdom under its rule.

* * * * *

To such an extent is the King of Oude plumped that it is related of a French cook who spent some years in the service of a former King, that when he left with a sum of \$250,000, it was recently discovered that one of the parasites in the Court had been receiving 2 ears (1 lb.) of rose water and a jar of sweetmeats daily for thirty years—and for what service?

The present King is silly almost to imbecility, and pays the most absurd sums for his chandeliers and glass tigers. The two finest chandeliers cost him \$50,000 each; but it is not to be supposed that all this money went into the pocket of the merchant. The Grand Viceroy, and other officers of Court had their shares, down to the cunctus. The King gave the small garden palace to one of his wives the other day. A sum was necessary to screen a part of that garden from the view of the public, and a mason was called upon to undertake the building. On being asked to state the cost, he at first said 1,000,000 rupees, but calculating afterwards, that in this sum the Grand Viceroy would keep the half, the Minister of the Treasury, 20,000 rupees, and another privileged blood-sucker a proportionate share, while the building of the wall would actually cost 5,000 rupees, he gave up the contract, as a losing job. No description can fully illustrate the corruption of the Court of Oude. It is a political ulcer of the most virulent kind, and there is no remedy but extraction. For the sake of humanity the East India Company would be fully justified in deposing the monarch and bringing the kingdom under its rule.

* * * * *

To such an extent is the King of Oude plumped that it is related of a French cook who spent some years in the service of a former King, that when he left with a sum of \$250,000, it was recently discovered that one of the parasites in the Court had been receiving 2 ears (1 lb.) of rose water and a jar of sweetmeats daily for thirty years—and for what service?

The present King is silly almost to imbecility, and pays the most absurd sums for his chandeliers and glass tigers. The two finest chandeliers cost him \$50,000 each; but it is not to be supposed that all this money went into the pocket of the merchant. The Grand Viceroy, and other officers of Court had their shares, down to the cunctus. The King gave the small garden palace to one of his wives the other day. A sum was necessary to screen a part of that garden from the view of the public, and a mason was called upon to undertake the building. On being asked to state the cost, he at first said 1,000,000 rupees, but calculating afterwards, that in this sum the Grand Viceroy would keep the half, the Minister of the Treasury, 20,000 rupees, and another privileged blood-sucker a proportionate share, while the building of the wall would actually cost 5,000 rupees, he gave up the contract, as a losing job. No description can fully illustrate the corruption of the