



THE JOURNAL.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Thursday Morning, June 26, 1851.

WILLIAM H. PEIGHTAL—EDITOR.

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V. B. PALMER

Is our authorized agent in Philadelphia, New York and Baltimore, to receive advertisements, and any persons to those cities wishing to advertise in our columns, will please call on him.

FOR THE PRESIDENCY IN 1852,

WINFIELD SCOTT,
OF NEW JERSEY.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT IN 1852,

JAMES C. JONES,
OF TENNESSEE.

FOR GOVERNOR IN 1851,

WM. F. JOHNSTON,
OF ARMSTRONG COUNTY.

Advertising.

It seems singular that persons do not study their own interests better when they avoid publishing an advertisement in such excellent papers as the Globe and Journal. It is an admitted fact that everybody who does so prospers in their business. Send on your advertisements, then, ye who doubt, and if your business *don't* increase we wont charge you a cent.

Cabinet Maker.

We like always to commend to public patronage those who possess proper merits. With this view we take great pleasure in assuring our 1000 subscribers that if they need anything in Mr. JACOB NEMER'S line they cannot do better than patronize him. He makes most excellent work, and, besides, is a very clever fellow. Look at his advertisement.

Daguerreotypist.

Blest be that art which keeps the absent near—
The beautiful unchanged from time's rude theft,
And when love yields its idol to the tomb
Doth snatch a copy.
Mrs. SIGOURNEY.

Messrs. DEWEY & RICHARD are still in our midst doing a very handsome business, indeed. They are truly splendid artists, and all the likenesses we have seen induce us to suppose that they have but few equals, and no superiors, in the State. Everybody should call and have their faces taken. Their rooms, in the Engineer's house, have been a perfect jam, and all are satisfied with the result of their efforts to "catch the shadow ere the substance fades."
Call and see them.

Newspapers.

We are surprised that so much indifference is manifested by the community in regard to the taking of Newspapers. The expense is a mere trifle and the advantages are certainly of incalculable benefit, particularly to those who have families. The following excellent article is extracted from a speech of the Hon. Judge *Langstreng* and any person after reading it who will refuse to subscribe for the *Globe* or *Journal* ought to have permission to take an excursion to some where else—the North Pole for instance.—The Judge says:

"Small is the sum that is required to patronize a newspaper, and most amply remunerate the patron. I care not how humble and unpresenting the Gazette which he takes, it is next to impossible to fill a sheet fifty-two times a year without putting into it something that is worth the subscription price. Every parent whose son is off from him at school should be supplied with a newspaper. I well remember what a difference there was between those of my schoolmates who had, and those who had not, access to newspapers. Other things being equal, the first were always decidedly superior to the last, in debate and composition at least. The reason is plain—they had command of more facts. A newspaper is a history of current events, as a curious and interesting miscellany, and which youth will peruse with delight when they will read nothing else."

Continental Money.

That price of good fellows, Mr. JOHN N. PROWELL, has just placed us in possession of a relic of antiquity, viz: a continental note of the denomination of \$8.00.
It reads thus,

STATE OF NEW JERSEY.

The possessor of this Bill shall be paid Eight Spanish milled dollars by the thirtieth day of December one thousand seven hundred and eighty six with interest in like money, at the rate of five per centum per annum by the State of New Jersey, according to an act of the Legislature of said State of the Ninth day of June 1780.
(Signed) P. DUHONSON,
D. BREARLEY.

This is endorsed by the Government of the United States in the following words:

"THE UNITED STATES ensures the payment of the within Bill and will draw Bills of Exchange for the Interest annually if demanded, according to a resolution of Congress of the 18th March 1780."
(Signed) JOS. BORDEN.

Is it not an outrage that these bills are not redeemed? We cannot, for our part, understand the morality which induces the National government to postpone their payment.
The Note may be seen at our office.

Whig State Convention.

This body assembled in Lancaster on Tuesday last, but as yet we have been unable to learn the result of its deliberations. We had made arrangements to get the news by Telegraph in time for our paper of this week, but in consequence of some defect, occasioned by a bad storm, the wires are not in working order further east than Millin.

Notice.

The person who broke into our cellar on Friday night last, and stole all our bread can save himself trouble in the future, for if he will call or send we will give him a loaf and butter also to match.—But the man who took our chicken can't have any more, because he took the last biddy in our coop.

Fourth of July.

How does it happen that this day is not more generally observed in our midst? Have we less patriotism than our neighbors? They celebrate the day as though they loved the occasion which it commemorates. What! is it possible that the republic of a Washington can ever forget his great and glorious achievements? "Is there a man with soul so dead," who is so insensible to the proper exercise of gratitude, as to permit this day to pass without exhibiting it. Patriotism has named it "the day of days," and truly the period which beheld the proud Eagle of young America released from the British Lion, and, soaring up to Heaven, unfurled the breeze the gorgeous banner of Freedom on whose starry folds were inscribed the noblest sentiment which ever emanated from a human heart, viz: "GIVE US LIBERTY OR GIVE US DEATH."

Why is it that we of Huntingdon exhibit so much apathy at the approach of this great National Sabbath? Why is it that when the thunders of the anniversary cannon of neighboring towns will be reverberating among our hills, and whilst the joyous huzzas of the children of the free are rending the atmosphere, that we—grateful people—are likely to be found quonneting with Liberty in a Bowling Saloon or exhibiting our AMOR PATRIE by cultivating intimacies with the balls of a billiard room. For shame!

Gratitude to those who purchased the liberties we enjoy by shedding their blood at Bunker's Hill, Monmouth and Yorktown should teach us to guard the inestimable boon bequeathed
"From bleeding sire to son"
with more fidelity and sacredness than this.

It must, we think, be obvious to every person possessing reflective faculties that the love for our great and glorious institutions is strengthened, and the speed of the giant Independence accelerated by these annual meetings to celebrate an event which made a nation free.

MAINE GOLD MINES.—The Gardiner Transcript says that the story of the Maine gold mines is a complete hoax.—Two Yankees have established a public house at the "Mines," and have made a profitable business, by selling bread, beef, and run to the diggers. The Skowhegan Press, which is near to the scene of action, says that gold is found in small quantities, but the excitement is got up by speculators, and is not warranted by the facts in the case.

Mr. Wm. H. COX, of St. Louis, who committed suicide at Congress Hall, Albany, on Monday evening last, by cutting his throat, had arrived the day before from New York city, where he had been led into a series of excesses. From a letter which he left, it seems he was haunted by fears of arrest for some crime of which he declares his innocence. His friends had furnished him money to get home. He says: "Young men, beware of intemperance! I never committed, or contemplated a crime in aught else. This horror is a great one. I pray God may forgive me."

AN OLD PRINTER.—A. W. Scowell, a printer, 86 years of age—the oldest in the United States—commenced his apprenticeship of seven years in the King's Printing Office, London, in 1784, sixty-eight years ago. He was a soldier under Sir John Moore, at Corunna, in Spain, in 1809, where he received a ball in his right arm. He was present at the burial of Sir John Moore, and remembers the minutest particulars of the scene. He was also with the duke of Wellington through his whole campaign, and lost an ankle bone by a grape shot in the battle of Waterloo. He is now "working at case" in Boston.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The *Norhampton Gazette* announces that Robert C. Winthrop of Boston, Samuel H. Walley of Roxbury, and Lewis Strong of Northampton, are candidates for the Whig nomination for Governor. The *Boston Post* states that Frederick Robinson, Robert Rantant, Jr. and Nathaniel Morlon, three of the Delegates to the last Baltimore National Loco Convention, now act with the Free-Soil party. Among the other reform measures adopted by the late Legislature, was a Homestead Exemption law of \$500.

Not Satisfied.

The West Chester Republican, edited by Judge Strickland, a leading member of the Loco loco party, frankly says:—"It would be unwise and uncautious in us to attempt to conceal the fact which meets us at every turn, that portions of the ticket presented by the Convention are far from being satisfactory. The position of the Democracy of this county, in reference to the Judiciary, has been an open and fair one. They desired the nomination of Democrats—of Democrats in all respects competent for and worthy of the high trust."

MISSISSIPPI POLITICS.—A letter to the editor of the *Columbus Times*, dated Preston, Miss., June 3d, says: "Mississippi is fully aroused. The most exciting canvass ever known, short of absolute revolution, is now on the eve of commencing. Candidates, and many who never have been, and never expect to be candidates, are already on the stump."

A gentleman in Allentown, Pa., has invented a machine for making bricks, different in construction and principle from any heretofore in use. It makes 1200 of the most handsomely prepared bricks per hour, out of unwrought clay, with the greatest ease. It is to be propelled by steam.

How Gov. Johnston stands Even with His Opponents.

The Pennsylvania Statesman—a Loco loco paper in Philadelphia—has an article in its issue of the 17th of June, which is styled "Seasonable Suggestion." We make an extract below, and commend it to the attention of those brainless Loco locos who talk about giving Bigler and the Loco loco ticket a majority of ten, fifteen and twenty thousand in the State.

The Statesman says such a result is "utterly impracticable"—that "such boasts indicate anything but sound judgement"—that the "adolescent orator might weave such calculations into his tinged declamations"—that the "superficial politician might cudge his arithmetic for anticipated majorities," but that "the sound, sober, penetrative mind will seek for more secure data from which to argue and to act." It says "the party must work to ensure Mr. Bigler's safety," although his "ready eloquence, popular manners, accurate information, decision of character and promptness of action render him invincible." This last is irony of the most exquisite character. Mr. Bigler is a clever, amiable man, but to talk about his ready eloquence, accurate information, decision of character and promptness of action, is less than farical. However we excuse the Statesman. It intends to be sincere and is influenced in its opinions by feelings of undue personal friendship.

The paper however hates Gov. Johnston most cordially. It has not forgotten the good he has done the State, and the superiority of his administration over that of his Loco loco predecessors.—"This it will never forget. It however speaks thus of Gov. Johnston's ability:

"In Gov. Johnston, Mr. Bigler will find a 'foeman worthy of his steel,' an active, energetic, untiring competitor, who, perfectly indoctrinated in all the mysteries of politics, and a thorough adept in their practical application to every combination of circumstances, will elicit all his powers of eloquence, and all his resources of address and energy. We have had the most satisfactory evidence of his influence with the masses. During the last gubernatorial campaign, the party was listlessly dreaming of what was deemed an 'old-fashioned majority,' which was to exceed even that given to Gen. Jackson; But Gov. Johnston was wide awake, traversing the whole State addressing the people in every hamlet and village, familiarizing himself with the wants and prejudices of the respective sections, and perfecting that grand scheme of political strategy, which excited our surprise and admiration when it was too late to repair the injury. And he is ready and girded for the work again, and only awaits his nomination to enter the breach."

View of the Operation of the Loco loco Doctrine of Free Trade.

Whom does free trade benefit?
1. The English and other European manufacturers, whose prosperity depends upon having the whole world for a market. Heavy capital and low wages having set them above the fear of the competition of other nations, their interests are best promoted by free trade.
2. The princely proprietors of Russia, Poland, &c., who under the system of serfdom, can crush the English farmer in his own market, as the English manufacturer can crush the American manufacturer in the United States.
3. The shipping merchant, whose profits arise from the absurd exchange of commodities produced 4000 miles from the consumer, when, under a well regulated system, the producer and consumer ought to be near together, thus saving to both this enormous expenditure.

Who are injured by Free trade?
1. The American manufacturers of all articles that we might and would produce here, were they adequately protected by a tariff, but which free trade enables the wealthy foreigner, with all the advantages which heavy capital and low rates of wages give, to throw into this market at prices so low as to render competition impossible. This is the class most immediately injured.
2. American workmen, whose labor and skill are their only dependence.—Free trade, by cutting off employment, injures this class more seriously than any other.
3. The farmers, both of England and the United States; because the only valuable market for the farmer is the home market. Free trade has seriously impaired the home market in our own country, and it has furnished no compensating equivalent. Low as the price of flour is now, it cannot be carried to Liverpool or Havre except at a loss. The heavy expense attending its conveyance is an insuperable barrier to all profitable exportation of breadstuffs.—*Daily American.*

More British Tariff.

The export of specie from the port of New York alone; the last week, was \$3,472,411—to pay for British and other foreign manufactures. Such is the result predicted by the friends of the Tariff of 1842, and our country is severely feeling the effect of the abandonment of the protective policy. If the Tariff of 1842 had continued in operation until the present time, there would have been in the United States at this moment over ONE HUNDRED MILLIONS more of specie than there now is, and this nation would have enjoyed a prosperity, thrift and progress unknown to any nation on earth, in the same period. Still the Free-traders boldly glory in the British Tariff of 1846, that has stricken the manufactures of our country with fatal palsy.

Ninety Slaves Liberated.

NEW ORLEANS, June 20.—Mr. Creswell, an extensive negro trader, died yesterday, and in his will liberated all his slaves, who numbered ninety-one. The will is to be contested.

The great rains throughout the state have greatly retarded the cotton crop, and a large yield is anticipated.

The advices by the Niagara were received here this morning, and appeared in the evening edition of the *Pleasant*. The news was re-written from New York but twice.

News has been received of the sinking of the steamboat Pontiac No. 2, at the mouth of the Arkansas River, by striking upon a snag. It has not yet been ascertained whether any lives were lost.

The British Tariff.

We mentioned a few days since that the steamer Venture had delivered at Beaver, Pennsylvania, two hundred tons of railroad iron, to be laid down on the Ohio and Pennsylvania railroad.—We omitted to state what is now very forcibly brought to our mind, that this was British Iron!

Think of it; British iron brought into the great iron manufacturing State of Pennsylvania, within five and twenty miles of the Iron City! "Carrying coals to New Castle" is no longer an apt figure of speech. It is "bringing British Iron into Pennsylvania" that illustrates the folly of doing the very last thing on earth that should be thought of. The British tariff Democracy have all the credit of the new idea, but who suffers? The workmen and the farmers can answer.

British iron in Pennsylvania, even in Pittsburgh, is perhaps what is referred to when they ridiculed "the Home market."—*Pitts. Com. Journal.*

Loco loco Rule and its Results.

The *Keystone* says the Loco locos "have wielded the government more than seven-eighths of the time since its establishment."

As a consequence of this we have fifty-four Banks and Savings Institutions in the Commonwealth, with a capital of more than eighteen millions of dollars. Before elections, how these Loco locos denounce Banks, Corporations and all monopolies! After elections, how rapidly they create Banks, Corporations and monopolies!

Loco locos have "wielded the government more than seven-eighths of the time since its establishment." Very true. In consequence we have a State debt of over FORTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS. These Loco locos understand how to roll up heavy debts, but they don't know any thing about paying them. The people have grown tired of the Loco loco mode of "wielding the government."—They invariably enrich private individuals, and swamp the State Treasury.—*Daily American.*

Col. Bigler.—The State debt.

Col. Bigler in his speech, claims all the merit of having restored the finances of the State to their present soundness for himself. Look at the following cake from his basket:

"In 1812 he lay prostrate beneath a funded debt of 38 millions with a million of unpaid interest and over three millions of a domestic debt demandable at the Treasury every day. That she could have been honorably extricated from such a vortex seems almost incredible. But it was accomplished, and to have had the opportunity of an humble participation in this laudable work, will ever be to me a reminiscence full of interest and gratification."

The Loco locos began to pay the State interest in 1815—in old rags of county banks and corporations—issuing of certificates of new debt, but more largely by new loans. In this way they continued to pay, as they called it, until the election of Wm. F. Johnston. His first payment was made without borrowing or issuing of any new certificates of debt. His second payment was made, not in rags, but in specie—without borrowing a dollar, and his third payment was accompanied with the announcement that all the claims against the State had been met in specie, and that he had \$150,000 of a surplus to apply to the North Branch Canal! In the mean time the stock rose from 69 where he found it, to 95 where we find it. All that Col. Bigler did during all this time was to vote for a bill denying the Jails of the State to the use of the Southern Slave holder, which he now tells us must be repealed—the continuance of which is treason to the "glorious constitution and the rights of the South"—and which Col. Black says it is among the desires of his "heart of hearts" to have repealed.—*Pitts. Amer.*

Judge Campbell's Nomination.

Some idea of the unpopularity of Judge Campbell may be derived from the following extract from the *Philadelphia Evening Bulletin* of June 10th. The paper professes to be neutral, but its editor is a Loco loco:—

"If Judge Campbell should be nominated tomorrow, which we will not believe can be done until the fact is announced, nothing but defeat and disaster can follow. He will be disgraced and his party will be prostrated, and nobody will be to blame but themselves. The pecuniary plea, set up by his friends, is the only one they offer for his nomination. They admit his incompetency, but say he must have the office to enable him to live. Far better that he should be pensioned by the public bounty, and let him live in idleness, as he would at all events, than that this high position should be thus prostituted. But his nomination will not avail him for this purpose. He will unquestionably be over-welmed with defeat; and his party will curse him for their overthrow, and he in turn will curse his party for not upholding him."

Another Bolter.

The *Blairsville* (Indiana co.) *Appalachian* is not much pleased with the encouragement offered to kidnappers by the recent Loco loco gubernatorial Convention held at Reading, and as the *Appalachian* belongs to the Opposition in the region it haits from, the following extract from it may be of interest to some readers:—

"The Whigs will, without doubt, re-nominate Gov. Johnston, and although the contest may be a warm one, we have no doubt of Col. Bigler's election by a large majority, unless his defeat should be brought about by the movement which is being made to put the party in a truckling attitude towards the South for the purpose of forwarding the designs of others who are anxious to receive the Southern aid and influence. There are thousands of honest, thinking voters in our State, who, when a contest is narrowed down to a choice between a candidate pledged to the distinctive measures of the "Democratic" party, or one of the opposite, will unhesitatingly and cordially support the former, but who will never do so if it cannot be done without shouting peans to Slavery and smothering their natural feelings in favor of liberty. The resolution of the Convention in opposition to the anti-kidnapping law of 1847, while it may advance the interests of those it was intended to aid, can neither prove a credit to the party nor a benefit to the nominee, especially when it is remembered that that law was voted for by Col. Bigler, and signed by Francis R. Shunk, a man whom the Democracy delighted to honor."

From the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

The Great Exhibition.

LONDON, May 29, 1851.

After a pleasant tour through a portion of Germany, Belgium, France, and England, I find myself among the crowd from "all nations," attracted to London by the Great Exhibition. After all my observations of Europe, I find no change in admiration for my own country, and I shall return to it more in love with its free institutions than ever, and better convinced that ours is the best government in the world. Although there are many strangers in London, they are not so numerous as was expected, and there is no difficulty in getting lodgings at reasonable rates.

The external appearance of the Crystal Palace does not come up to the impressions formed from the lithographic views of it so generally circulated, although they are usually very correct. But the disappointment is fully made up by the beauty of the interior, which far exceeds your most brilliant conceptions. The whole of the interior decorations are in perfect taste. The light iron frame work which support the roof is painted a light blue, and looking down the great perspective of the centre aisle, it has a charming aerial appearance, not unlike a clear blue sky. Even at this late day, the exhibition can hardly be considered fairly open, as you can hear the hammer diligently applied in many parts of the building, and new productions are introduced daily.

Although the display is a beautiful one, yet there is nothing to surprise those of us who have been accustomed to the Exhibitions of our Franklin Institute, at home. Every thing is certainly the best of its kind, but there is nothing to startle you by its ingenuity, or its great superiority to what we have at home. The American portion of the exhibition is, indeed, very meagre, and not nearly equal to our local annual exhibitions in Philadelphia and New York. This poverty in our display is the subject of much comment here, for the people do not seem to take into consideration our distance from London and the consequent expense attending the transportation of our products. Besides, there is no prospect of pecuniary advantage, which is, after all, the great lever of Brother Jonathan's energies.

Among the many articles, however, that are highly creditable to our country, I notice from our city, a beautiful trotting wagon, from Mr. G. W. Watson. Its lightness and perfect symmetry in every part, and its graceful, airy appearance render it an object of much admiration. It compares favorably with the other vehicles on exhibition; many of them highly finished and covered with elaborate trimmings, but alongside of this light and perfectly neat vehicle of Mr. Watson they have a clumsy and heavy appearance.

I observe among many beautiful specimens furnished by Messrs. Lippincott, Grambo & Co., publishers, of Philadelphia, a magnificent Bible, that is much admired for the beauty of its embellishments and the artistic and general good taste displayed in getting it up. This and other works from that firm must raise our credit in this branch of manufacture as compared with similar works by English houses, who have so long enjoyed the palm of superiority.

A set of Harness, deposited by Messrs. Lacy & Phillips of Philadelphia, is much superior to anything of the kind in the exhibition, and it is the subject of universal admiration.

The Exhibition building, it is said, will contain about 80,000 people, without being over crowded. The first twenty days the admission fee was five shillings, at which price an average of 30,000 persons visited it daily, the receipts averaging £4,000. They were fearful when the fee was reduced to one shilling, that the place would be over crowded; but so far, it has not been the case, as not more than 40,000 have been in at one time. The aristocracy and gentry seem very reluctant to meet the commoners elbow to elbow, for fear of having a little democratic dust thrown in their eyes. I heard an English gentleman remark the other day that it was surprising that the common people could behave themselves so well as they do in the Exhibition!

Dissatisfactions.

The Lancaster—a Frazer and Cass paper—has the following article in its issue of June 18, which possesses interest to those who wish to see the progress of the quarrel. The editor quotes the resolution passed on the 9th inst., in Schuylkill county, in favor of Gen. Cass, and makes the following comments about the General:—

"He is not only the first choice of the Democracy of Schuylkill, but emphatically the first choice of the Democracy of Pennsylvania. Political tricksters and intriguers, aided and assisted by a pack of unscrupulous minions, may manage to prevent a general knowledge of the fact for personal interest; but we hope the people—who are too numerous and too pure to become the panderers to any aspirant—will make their wishes known in an unmistakable and emphatic manner. We caution them, however, against the nets that are continually spinning to ensnare them. Men knowing themselves politically dead will consider no means too degrading to be turned to advantage.—We say, without hesitation, that Lancaster county is for Cass, two to one, and that all the machinations of federalism cannot change it. The time will come when this fact will be exhibited in a manner that cannot be misapprehended."

Generous Sympathy.

The sum of ten thousand dollars has been contributed by the citizens of Lynchburg, Virginia, for the support of the wife and children of Mr. Terry, late editor of the "Virginian," who was killed in the recent doubly-tragic affair in that town. Eight thousand dollars in cash was obtained in eight hours after the subscription was started. Mrs. Terry was a Miss Stockton, of New Jersey.

Havre de Grace Bank.

Ezra Collier, Cashier of the above named Bank, whose trial on a charge of embezzling the funds of the institution took place a day or two since at Elkton, Md., has been acquitted. It was alleged in defence, that all the operations of the bank were fictitious—that soon after the funds were paid in by the stockholders, they were returned to the parties in New York, where all the money belonging to the concern was kept, and that therefore, there was nothing which the cashier could embezzle.

The China Boys in San Francisco.

Quite a large number of the Celestials have arrived among us of late, enticed hither by the golden romance which has filled the world. Scarcely a ship arrives here that does not bring an increase to this worthy integre of our population. And we hear by China papers and private advices from that empire, that the feeling is spreading all through the seaboard, and as a consequence nearly all the vessels that are up for this country are so for the prospect of passengers. A few Chinamen have returned, taking home with them some thousands of dollars in California gold, and have thus given an impetus to the feeling of emigration from their father-land which is not likely to abate for some years to come.

Through their Chief here, and their Agent, Mr. Woodworth, they have got possession of a large tract of land on the Moquelumne, which they have commenced cultivating, and are fast settling it.—They are among the most industrious, quiet, patient people among us. Perhaps the citizens of no nation, except the Germans, are more quiet and valuable. They seem to live under our laws as if born under them, and already have commenced an expression of their preference by applying for citizenship, by filing their intentions in our courts. What will be the extent of the movement now going on in China and here is not easily foreseen. We shall undoubtedly have a very large addition to our population, and it may not be many years before the Halls of Congress are graced by the presence of a long Qued Mandarin, sitting, voting, and speaking beside a Don from Santa Fe, and Kanaker from Hawaii.

While writing the above, a letter from a Chinese in China to a China Boy in this country has been shown us by Mr. Gregory, and it will be forwarded by his Express to its destination at the Indian Gulch where its Celestial recipient is digging gold and will feel himself happy by the news from home. Many letters pass to and fro between China and California, and at each departure of ships for the Celestial Empire, its children here send off to their friends, beyond the Pacific, great numbers of California papers. It may be seen from this how intercourse is increasing and knowledge extending. The day of fencing the world and information out of China has forever passed away. The glitter of our gold has passed the gates of the cousin of the sun and moon, and disciples of Confucius are coming and have come to qualify his philosophy with the wisdom of Washington and the utility of Franklin.

Gradually their wooden shoes give way to the manufactures of Lynn and kindle a fire for barbecuing a rat dinner. The long que eventually passes away before the torsorial scissors, and stuffs a saddle or is woven into a lariat. The yard wide nankeen unmentionables are found unsuited to our windy climate and neater fashions, and are succeeded by a much better fit. Hats and other American garments succeed and soon the chief distinction consists in copper color, the narrow angular eyes, the peculiar gibberish and beardless faces. When these national costumes shall have passed away, national prejudices, whether of politics, morals or religion, are pretty certainly on their road to amalgamation. The China Boys will yet vote at the same polls, study at the same schools, and bow at the same Altar as our own countrymen.—*Alta Californian.*

Arrival of the Steamship Alabama AT NEW ORLEANS.

Tremendous News—San Francisco in Ashes—The Hotels and Custom House Burned—Shipping Destroyed—Millions of property Destroyed.

NEW ORLEANS, June 13.

The steamship Alabama has arrived at this port from Chagres, with California news two weeks later than previous advices.

She brings lamentable and astonishing intelligence that the city of San Francisco has been almost entirely destroyed by one of the most destructive conflagrations ever known on this or any other continent.

The particulars of this terrible disaster are too long to be transmitted by telegraph immediately, and the facts must be very briefly stated.

The news comes by way of Acapulco.

Property to the amount of fifteen millions of dollars is believed to have been destroyed.

Among the buildings destroyed are the Custom House, the Union, Parker's, the National, the New World, the City Delmonico's and the Exchange Hotels; also Rose's buildings, and the offices of the Steamship Company.

The fire spread to the shipping, consumed a large number of vessels which were lying at the wharves.—It was first discovered in Clay street, and ran through one dozen blocks, quickly spreading to other parts of the city—a greater part of which now lies in a heap of ruins. Hunter, George, Maine, Centre and El Dorado streets are completely gutted.

The utmost consternation prevailed during the fire, and thousands were turned out of house and home, having lost their all.

Measures were about being adopted to relieve the distress of the sufferers. It is feared a number of lives have been lost. Business was entirely lost sight of.

DRAIN OF SILVER.—We have frequently spoken of the drain of specie, now setting in through a million of channels to New York, where it takes the steamer-Packets for Europe. The Cincinnati Commercial of the 10th announces the receipt, at Adams' Express Office in that city, of \$300,000, principally in silver, from Nashville, Tennessee, to be forwarded. This is only noticed as a large shipment for one day. It is leaving here almost daily in bushel and half bushel kegs.

PRICES CURRENT.

PHILADELPHIA, June 17, 1851.

Flour per bbl.	\$4 25
White Wheat per bushel	1 03
Red do	97
Rye do	72
Corn do	62 1/2
Oats do	43

Farmers, hereafter, may rely upon being kept fully booked up in regard to the Philadelphia market for produce—our quotations are taken from the "North American and United States Gazette," one of the best and most reliable commercial papers in the Union.