

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

A great fire broke out at Manchester on the 16th Oct. The warehouse of Barnaby and Fanikner were destroyed—and, among the contents, 700 bales of cotton.

The Leicester Herald mentions the following facts:

"A few weeks back, several farmers residing in the parish of Thurcaston were obliged to pay the poor-rates in wheat, immediately after it was taken from the fields. Last week the whole of the tenants of the earl of Cardigan, residing in Nottinghamshire, sent in a round-robin to his lordship's steward, stating that it was impossible for them, under the present distressed state of affairs, with no market for their produce, to think of remaining in their farms at the same rents. We have not yet heard his lordship's answer. A similar document has been forwarded to the steward of sir Justinian Isham, by his tenants; the worthy baronet, in reply, has informed them that he felt for their distressed state, and that he had ordered the whole of their farms to be revalued, and the price regulated according to the present times. He further added, he could not suffer one of his tenants to leave him. Many other farmers are following a similar plan, the poor-rates being in some parishes as high as twenty-eight shillings in the pound annual, and at the rate of three pounds an acre."

Ireland contains about 12,000,000 of Irish acres (or 19,000,000 of English); there are about 6,000,000 of Roman Catholics, about 800,000 Presbyterians, and about 600,000 Protestants.

Portions of the country had been visited by violent storms, which caused the rivers and creeks to overflow their banks, doing great injury. On the coast, between Sunderland pier and Henderson, within the distance of half a mile, eighteen vessels were stranded, most of which will become wrecks. The loss of vessels on other parts of the coast, was also very considerable.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.

The Turks appear to have been in a miserable state at the moment of making peace. The papers announce the capture of many ports by the Russians. Some of them important—had the war continued. It is said the war indemnity was not inserted in the treaty of peace at the request of the sultan, who was fearful that his influence would be lost when it was known that he was tributary to "Christian dogs"; but in verity, the influence of the mighty shah has already dwindled to the briefest span. The Prussian ambassador, it appears, has played an important part in the late kingy game, and displayed quite a Ma chivalean spirit.

The ship United States, 675 tons burden, which was built in New York about three years ago, has been recently purchased by the emperor of Russia. He pronounced her the finest vessel he had ever seen, and intends to use her as a model, after which she will be sent to the Black sea.

The emperor of Russia has published a manifesto, congratulating his subjects on the restoration of peace with the porto, complimenting the army and indicating the course he has pursued. The rejoicings and religious ceremonies at St. Petersburg are of the most splendid character. There was a grand procession and a military review of 26 battalions of infantry and 29 squadrons of cavalry. The emperor, on the same day, conferred additional honors on the generals employed in the late campaign.—Counts Diebitsch and Paskevitch are raised to the dignity of field marshals.

The sultan has despatched orders from Constantinople to all the pachaliks of the empire, to cease hostilities against the Russians, and to treat the Russian nation as one on the most friendly terms with the porto. The inhabitants of Servia are looking with much confidence for a public declaration putting them in possession of the rights stipulated for them by the treaty of Ackerman.

Turkey.—The whole population of Turkey, in Europe, Asia, and Africa, is 23,650,000 souls. The annual revenue is only £2,900,000 sterling. Expenditures £2,270,000.* The national debt is between 7 and 8,000,000.

Switzerland.—The villages of Misox and Calanka, in Switzerland, have been nearly destroyed by an inundation of the rivers Misox and Calanca. Grono is almost wholly destroyed. At Rogoredo a river now flows in the place where the church of St. Sebastian, and many fine habitations stood. At Cauco, the clergymen and parishioners assembled in the church, gave up all hopes of being saved and recited the prayers for the dead. However, only one young man was drowned. This was in September.

Portugal.—The *Correio do Porto* of the

* We have "just taken the liberty" to make this sum two millions more than we have seen it stated in many papers. The idea of the expenditures of Turkey being only £270,000 cannot be entertained. And if so, the payment of the indemnity to Russia would be a small matter.

21st September, gives the sentence of desire to give every man a vote, who being a citizen resident for a certain time before he offers to vote, in addition, Belfast steamboat, in June of last year, pays his share of state tax. This party are condemned to be degraded from their rank, to be decapitated on the *Placa Nova*, their bodies to be burned, and their heads to be exposed on the sea coast where they landed, and their property to be confiscated to the royal treasury.

John Bull seems to wonder whether "Jonathan" will demand satisfaction for the base treatment of the crew of the American whale-ship Galatea, on board Don Miguel's frigate, the Diana. John admits that he himself has submitted to the vile doings of the "usurper," but thinks it likely that "Jonathan" may not. We guess he won't.

Virginia Convention.

Since the proceedings had on establishing the *basic* of representation, nothing important has been done in the convention, though many propositions had been submitted and much discussion was had upon them. The question as to the basis seems to have been laid aside for the present, and the other, hardly less important, as to the *right of suffrage*, has been considered. Seven weeks had elapsed, and the "Enquirer" of the 21st said, "the convention is not yet in sight of land." Twelve of the members are also members of congress, and others are members of the state legislature, and both of these bodies are about to assemble. Will the discussion last until the convention may be thus dissolved—or will the remaining members elect others to preserve the body in its numbers? The last, and to the extent that would be required, will not, perhaps, be agreeable to the people, and may not represent their wishes.

Messrs. Wilson, Campbell, (of Brooke), Powell, Leigh and others, had submitted different projects as to what shall constitute the *right of suffrage* and how it should be exercised, &c. The proceedings occupy much room, but have no great present interest, except to citizens of the state, in observing the movements of their own particular delegates. It is stated that Mr. Leigh, on the receipt of his speech at Harrisonburg, was buried in effigy at that place—an incident much to be regretted.*

The Richmond Whig of Nov. 23, says—Nothing is yet determined in the convention. For the last week the question of the extent of suffrage has been chiefly discussed, and has called forth almost as much warmth and interest, and quite as many speeches as that of the basis of representation.—Parties on this subject are differently divided. There is less of sectional feeling, although there is yet much. To extend suffrage somewhat, is the disposition of nearly the whole convention, Mr. Randolph perhaps, and a very few others excepted. Difference of opinion exists as to degree, and the parties may be thus classed: 1. Those who adhere to things as they are, and who think that the constitution issued *perfect* from the hands of Geo. Mason, as Minerva sprung armed from the brain of Jupiter. 2. Those who wish some extension, but are not willing to depart from the *land*. Mr. Monroe on Saturday declared his adhesion to this sentiment, which, after a former speech, occasioned some surprise. This party is considerable in point of number, but much less, we believe, than a majority. 3. Those who go beyond *land*, and

* The following is reported as parts of Mr. Leigh's speech—which, surely contains extraordinary opinions. Would he have deprived FRANKLIN and SHERRMAN and RITTENHOUSE, and thousands of others—"day laborers," of the *right of suffrage*, because that they earned their "daily bread"?

In every civilized country under the sun, some there must be who *labor* for their daily bread, either by *contract* with, or subjection to others, or for themselves. Slaves in the eastern parts of this state, fill the places of *peasantry* in Europe—of the *peasantry*, or *day laborers*, in the non-slave holding states of this union. The denser the population the more numerous will this class be. Even in the present state of the population beyond the Allegheny, there must be some *peasantry*; and as the country fills up they will surely have more—that is, men who tend the herds, and dig the soil; who have neither real nor personal property of their own, and who *earn* their daily bread by the sweat of their brow. These by this scheme, are all to be represented—but none of our slaves. And yet, in political economy, the latter fill EXACTLY the same place. * * * I ask gentlemen to say, whether they believe that those who are obliged to depend on their daily labor for daily subsistence, can or do ever enter into political affairs? They never do—never will—never can. * *

Now what share, so far as mind is concerned, does any man suppose the *peasantry* of the *west*—that *peasantry* which it must have, when the country is as completely filled up with *day laborers* as ours is with slaves—can or will take in affairs of state? Gentlemen may say their laborers are the most intelligent on earth—which I hope is true—that they will rise to political intelligence. But when any rise, others must supply the place they rise from."

Tippecanoe battle ground. We have, a sorry Sal got each'd for she warn't able to milk nor rake hay for a long time." Finally, after every attempt of the boys had failed, the old man was determined to watch himself, and accordingly started out about 6 o'clock in the evening with his three sons armed with pitchforks, hoe handles, flails, &c.—old Putnam like—determined to meet the marauder of the sheep pasture." At the corner of the barn he stationed himself. His three sons formed a sort of *redoubt* "down a-long." They had not long occupied their stations when the enemy hove in sight, bearing between his formidable jaws (as was supposed,) one of the finest sheep in the flock, as it looked uncommonly large. The alarm being given, they were upon their "leathers."—The supposed bear not altogether relishing the warlike dispositions in front, resolved upon forcing the ranks which threatened to enclose him, and commenced the assault with great fury, mowing down every thing which obstructed his passage—one of the sons amongst the rest, leaped the barb wire fence—came violently in contact with the gate upon the opposite side, but it resisted his utmost exertions and stopped him for a moment.

This gave the old man time to rally, for prompted by the spirit of '76, he was determined on victory or death. The animal in vain attempted to force the gate, near where stood the old man. On his passing, he wielded the pitchfork with as much dexterity as might have been expected from one whose nerves and sinews had been strung together for at least three score years, and plunged the tines of the instrument, the whole length into the hind quarters of the creature, when to his utter astonishment, instead of the bear facing him as usual with such animals when attacked in the rear, the well known sound of *Bo-o-o, Bo-o-o*, issued from the other extremity of the quadruped, who, being under great headway before receiving the pitchfork, let out one *link* more, as the saying is, and went down the hill as if the "old boy" had kicked it in end.

The old gentleman having discovered his mistake, sang out "Why Joe—that ain't a bear, it is our old *Black Heifer*!!" In the sequel it appears that the heifer had been in the clothes yard, where, by some means, she had attached a sheet to her horns, which was mistaken for a sheep.

—Bellows-Falls paper. We are sorry to observe that the publication of the *Natchez Ariel* has ceased. It was one of the best arranged and edited country papers in the United States. We regret its discontinuance the more, since it appears to have been produced by dissension amongst those who were the proprietors and managers of it. Newspaper partnerships, by the bye, are ticklish things, unless where the parties have a community of feeling as well as of property.—*National Intelligencer*.

De mortuis nil nisi bonum is a rule of action to which we most heartily subscribe, and accordingly we have quoted the above compliment to our *deceased* neighbor. But query—how long is it since the gentlemen of the Federal City made the discovery that *Natchez* was in the "country?" Why, *Messieurs*, it is an incorporated city, with its Mayor and Council—Churches, as many too as there be in said *Metropolis*—Court House and Jail—*Masonic Hall*—*Theatre*—*Circus* (*cometize*)—*Orphan Asylum*—Societies, learned and unlearned, charitable and uncharitable. Our commerce, too, almost equals that of the *Tiber*, (*unclassically "Goose Creek."*) Our exports are more than four millions of dollars; our imports fall but little short of the same amount. *Natchez*, too, is a port of entry, and *Uncle Sam*, a whimsical dog, took it into his head one day to give us a *Light House*, which, by the bye, his worthy collector of customs located directly in front of the city, to the no small edification of night-walkers, and probably hinting thereby that need there be that said city should be enlightened.—A "country paper," indeed! and thus, in the prevailing spirit of *reform*, an honest and substantial little city is to be *reformed* out of a "local habitation and a name?"

Southern Galaxy.

Our friend informs us that in the village where he is at present located lives a very worthy farmer, of "some sixty-five or seventy years of age." He had a large flock of sheep running "in the old pasture back of the barn," and from time to time his sons (three robust stout young men) reported that they had found dead sheep in the pasture, with their legs broken, heads beat to a pumice, and bodies mangled in most terrible manner—*by gauly!* Appearances indicated that the perpetrator could be no other than a bear. After hearing two or three of the above reports the old man, i. e. the father of the three sons, said there must be something done. They accordingly watched—set traps—kept three dogs out &c. &c. the result of these efforts were as follows: Caught in the traps, one dog—*one calf*—*two sheep*—and *one of the completed*, is nine feet three inches and "old man's" daughters! This last was a misfortune. But the old man with a truly philosophical felling said "he was darn'd feet four inches!"

The greatest man of the present day is a young man, a native of *Pitna*, in *Sweden*. He is in his nineteenth year; his *height* is as follows: Caught in the traps, one dog—*one calf*—*two sheep*—and *one of the completed*, is nine feet three inches and "old man's" daughters! This last was a misfortune. But the old man with a truly philosophical felling said "he was darn'd feet four inches!"