

OFFICIAL STATEMENT of votes of Dearborn County, at the annual election for 1835.

	Handolph	Union	Cedar Creek	Spouta	Laurel	Laurelburg	Monroe	Jackson	Kelso	Logan	Miller	Total
Congress.												
Amos Lane	210	69	19	50	337	190	199	64	98	100	39	1384
George H. Dunn	232	129	71	55	154	254	116	14	64	45	38	1161
Representatives.												
Henry Walker	412	154	69	102	455	30	31	3	4	2	1	1283
Thomas Howard	414	154	83	101	456	25	29	4	3	3	0	1272
Milton Gregg	28	439	38	7	32	382	278	68	147	128	73	1220
William Conway	401	133	46	102	447	33	30	3	5	3	0	1208
James P. Milliken	19	14	2	6	29	400	284	76	154	136	75	1196
Warren Tabb	25	17	1	5	80	402	276	76	153	129	75	1189
Recorder.												
Thomas Palmer	167	16	28	9	78	158	167	43	111	68	37	892
Edward S. Bush	190	20	13	2	15	105	31	0	18	1	15	419
David Kerr	29	19	26	79	338	17	16	1	4	1	1	531
Asa Smith	8	8	2	10	25	127	85	15	19	71	16	386
Alex. H. Dill	0	5	1	1	4	13	6	16	1	3	4	63
Z. T. Percival	3	6	0	0	1	13	3	0	7	0	1	34
John D. Bush	43	105	5	3	22	3	6	0	1	1	0	190
Associate Judge.												
Samuel H. Dowden	120	135	61	92	262	313	38	18	84	55	60	1244
Alfred J. Cotton	138	7	9	2	85	104	250	57	73	83	14	822
James Powell	170	28	18	11	131	19	24	2	4	4	1	412
Co. Commissioner.												
John Neal	339	86	70	97	434	171	40	36	62	21	48	1413
Joseph Woods	95	81	15	6	42	238	257	31	96	119	29	1009
S. Commissioner.												
Jesse L. Holman	411	165	82	100	461	140	90	18	24	28	29	1548
Andrew Morgan	16	10	7	3	9	288	223	49	130	112	48	894
Coroner.												
John Tait, jr.	373	97	45	90	355	24	53	21	100	29	7	1204
John S. Percival	17	78	41	15	99	516	250	51	57	106	69	1199

THE BREACH OF PROMISE CASE.

"A change came o'er the spirit of my dream."

A subscriber is anxious that we should give the whole correspondence between the lady and gentleman, plaintiff and defendant, in the breach of promise case, recently tried before the Circuit Court of New-York. Judging from the chronology, our correspondent is a female; and hence, it is with reluctance we are compelled to say that, "situated as we are," with regard to space, and voluminous as the correspondence alluded to is, we cannot comply with the request of our fair patron. Thinking it possible, however, that she may be in a dilemma somewhat similar to that experienced by Miss Power, when she accepted the attentions of the Merchant, and was anxious to get rid of those of the Painter, we annex two of the letters,—the one written just before Miss P. met with her present husband, the other after she had made up her mind to give the Painter the go-by,—and leave our readers to decide for themselves, as to the propriety or otherwise of the lady's conduct under the circumstances. It will be perceived that the epistles are just twenty-one days apart.—[Eastern paper.

"Of chance or change, O let not man complain."

Hudson, April 4, 1835.

MY DEAR GEORGE—I thought if you were as fond of hearing from me as I was from you, that you would begin to think it time that a letter made its appearance. Your letters I always receive, peruse and re-peruse, with the greatest pleasure imaginable, and with the same pleasure too, do I answer your letters; and I hope I may never think it a task to oblige you in that way, or any other that I can. I received your letters bearing date 27th and 29th March, on Sunday. The one of the 27th was handed father on Friday, and he put it in his pocket, and as he had a great many business cares on his mind, did not remember it was in his possession. Would it be a satisfaction to you were I to say in the beginning that I had recovered from my cold? I don't doubt but you would be a good nurse were I sick, and you with me. Now for a feather in your cap. I had a letter from S. A. Clark last week; she said you were a sincere lover, for you were apparently devoted to me, and me only. I smiled to myself. Now let us talk about your coming to Hudson. In the first place, I do not wish to set that time. I would rather have you consult your own convenience in every way.

I am glad you have plenty of work, and would not wish you to leave; and another thing, I know so early in the season the passages are much more than they will be, and it is an odd saying, a penny saved is a penny earned. But notwithstanding I would rejoice to see you now, I will patiently wait until the right time comes. Just glance over what I have said, and then after all do as your inclination dictates. As for getting tired of your company, I hope that the preciousness of each other's society may increase. Don't flatter me by comparing me to M. Holstead, for I thought myself near her equal, I should think I was really something. I like her very much. I do not think Aunt Ann even mistrusts who is my bean; she would scream the louder if she knew it was George the Clouder. She is not as wise yet as she may be. Don't forget to tell me what Aunt said. And, my dear George, do tell me whether your mother seems pleased with your engagements. I hope she does, for I love her very much. Miss Yarrington I was not acquainted with, but think she took an early start; all kinds of examples are set now-a-days—as for Mr. Buckstead, I expected his union would take place, but did not know when. A marriage took place in Hudson this afternoon; a Mr. Abram Stone, of New-York, to Miss Jane Abel, of this place. So goes the world.

Mrs. Sturtevant says, Mary, never get married, for if you do, you will say it is the beginning of trouble. I told her when I was ready, I should run the risk for all her. In the next breath, she would say for mercy's sake don't have an old maid.

I am too sleepy to write any more. From your affectionate MARY.

Hudson, 25th April, 1835.

George—Strange as it may seem to you, yet not more strange than true, I do earnestly, sincerely and affectionately appeal to you for a total and final release from you from all my engagements to you, as it regards our being united. My reasons for asking of you this favor is, that a young man, a citizen of this place, has recently made known to me his attachment to me in the strongest manner. He has opened his mind in the most frank manner, and has even made known his attachment to our family. George, this is unexpected news to you, I know; but I have weighed the matter and advised with my superiors, and I do think all advantages now presented to me, overbalance all. The situation of my mother I have considered deeply, and I now have an opportunity of administering to her wants when called upon; and I do think, from her daily manifestations of her attachment for me, that to be situated as I have an opportunity of, would, as far as it could, be the completion of her happiness here; and, to be candid the situation I do myself prefer. I do not say but you will make me a kind companion, and I do not say but your character is unspotted; but from my recent peculiar feelings, I cannot make you a happy wife. I have recently

had the question put to me, what your situation in life is, and what your prospects were? And I had to tell them, that although we had corresponded so long, you had never as yet placed that confidence in me. I have said you were painting, and were inclined to industry. Since what has passed between us, I have had no interview with you, and no time has been set for union; therefore I think that a cold hand is now to be taken—at any rate I must take it.

Remember in a letter of yours, November 24, 1832, you said, perhaps I had seen some one who I could more cheerfully give my affections to than you; and you said if so, sooner than have me harbor one painful thought, you would acquit me of all obligations to you; and you said a long life of trouble was very bad, and that a few words would often save a person from this. And now again I beg you to come out like a gentleman; and wash your hands from all that has passed, and consider that if my regard for you is in any way drawn off, I cannot make you happy. And I hope the answer to this will be immediate, and as I request. Candidly, George, feeling as I do, I cannot marry you. Do forget and forgive all that has passed, and look on the right side. The world is wide. My parents are aware of all this that I am doing. You will read this to your parents, and I hope that you may all consider that to drop all will be for the best; you must say what I shall do with your ring; I will return it to Mary Barnard.

Do not think but we are parting honorably, for I call it honor when I tell you my candid feeling. An answer from you, however short, is requested immediately. Do come out independently and gentlemanlike, and say that as it is my wish, so it shall be yours. Surely you cannot want me if I am to be unhappy. My good wishes for your happiness will ever continue, and I am in hopes you will think it is for the best. I am your friend still; and hope that you, as a friend to me, will grant all I ask. Were we ever to meet, it would be friendly on my part. An immediate answer must be given. My respects to your parents, and don't fail to show them this letter. I know they will think from what has recently transpired, that I cannot be happy with you—that the best way is to drop all. I think so too.

MARY H. POWER.

P. S. When you return my letters, I should like this one to be sent likewise.

BREACH OF MARRIAGE PROMISE.

The Circuit court has been crowded for a day or two past to hear a singular trial, bro't by a gentleman against a lady, for a breach of a promise of marriage. The plaintiff is a Mr. Barnard, of Hudson, and the defendant a Mrs. Gaul, formerly Miss Power, of the same place. A number of well written letters,—cold, respectful, but undoubtedly recognising an engagement between the parties,—were read in evidence from Miss Power, showing the character of her feelings towards Mr. Barnard, and evidently referring to their marriage, which correspondence commenced in 1827 and continued until 1832. During this interval the plaintiff went to New Orleans, and nothing transpired in evidence to show that he was not at least an ardent lover.—The lady, having received a tempting offer from a man of property, entreats the plaintiff to release her from her engagement, and finally marries the last suitor without such release. The action is brought to recover damages from the husband.

A woman may have just cause of acting against the perfidy of a man, because her sex exposes her to injuries of feeling and prospect from his infidelity, which leaves her no other redress than an appeal to laws; but this rule cannot work both ways. The sensibility and defenceless condition of a man thus jilted, will not authorize him to seek damages out of the pockets of the successful suitor. Besides jilting a man is ever day—he laughs it off, and goes on with another and a more successful suit. Not so a poor girl, who has been cheated by a trifling fop, she had no redress but in tears and privacy. When, however, a lady asks a gentleman to release her from a promise of marriage, he should do it promptly and gracefully, regret his own sad loss, and wish every happiness to the fickle fair one.

Notwithstanding this opinion, the jury gave \$1000 damages, against the lady, which we hope the plaintiff will generously give to the New Brunswick sufferers.

DINING IN A STORM AT SEA. The table itself screwed down, in first prepared, by laying along it two sand bags which run its entire length, between these are placed several small bags like the rungs between the side of a ladder, and in the space thus formed are deposited the dishes. You then take your seat at table, holding on as well as you can; when all is ready, the servant brings your plate and knife and fork, and you eat holding on at each roll, and take a cut and a bit in the intervals.—Despite all these precautions, however, you sometimes find dishes change places as if by magic. A gentleman just above me was taken all aback, and suddenly found himself sprawling on the deck with a lady, one tureen of soup, one ditto of apple sauce, two small children, a beefsteak pie, and a crust stand, all piled like a monument over him.

Fanny Kemble.

An old man, aged 67, by the name of Roper, committed suicide (by hanging himself) on the very day he was to have been married! A sad mistake to slip himself into the wrong noose. Query.—[Eastern paper.

THE NEXT LEGISLATURE.

Will be the most important convened since the formation of our State Constitution. Questions involving the future prosperity of Indiana—her respectability, her wealth, and influence in the Union—will then be discussed and decided. We have no reference to party views, because however more politicians may be supposed to act in such pursuits, restraints will be imposed which they dare not disregard, unless at the peril of their political existence. We now speak of the *Internal Policy of Indiana*—that which concerns herself, and before which, we hope and trust, party madness will never throw its shadow. The spirit already awakened on the subject of internal communication—in favor of canals, railways, turnpike roads, &c.—is fast extending, and a spirit of generous emulation manifested in every section of our young and flourishing State. The miserable policy of *creeping along* the high road to prosperity is abandoned by the People themselves, and it will be strange, indeed, if their servants in the Legislature should jog on at their old gait, deaf to the general voice. Let the several counties send safe, prudent, and public spirited individuals to represent them in the next General Assembly—individuals who have the genius to plan and the manliness to execute those designs of public improvement so indispensable to Indiana and her citizens. If there are tides in the affairs of individuals, so there are in the domestic policy of States; and it behooves the public men to look well to them. The extension the Wabash and Erie Canal—the commencement of the White Water Canal—a rail road thro' the center of the State to a point on the Ohio river—are some of the works which seem of the first importance.—Others equally important, no doubt, will be presented, and when urged, and their utility tested, will share equally the good wishes of this section of the State. For ourselves, we sincerely hope the miserable system of *log-rolling*, heretofore too much practised, will be abandoned, and that works of established importance will be permitted to stand on their own merits, divested of every weight calculated to retard the action of the State Legislature. This purpose, if we all unite, can and will be accomplished, and the two-penny politicians with which our Legislatures have been heretofore cursed, will find their proper level—the level where the want of talents, the want of liberal feeling, and the want of enlarged and statesmanlike views, should have long since consigned them. In the first place, the public Press should do its duty, because, if properly directed, it can do an important service to the cause of correct thinking. Our public men should do their part, and by urging with zeal the importance of enlightened legislation, prepare the way of the more timid, whose duty it may be to act in this matter. The stupid cry that the People are opposed to such a system, might do a few years since, but it has lost its charm, and will no longer answer the purpose of legislative drones. In New York, Pennsylvania, and Ohio, the same song was sung by the opponents of the canal policy—but it availed them nothing. These great States are now reaping a rich harvest, the fruits of wise legislation. In Indiana, the same cry was raised against the State Bank project, three years ago, when the Editor of the Courier had the honor of first advocating a charter. He was told that the People were opposed to any such measure—that public opinion was not ripe for such an institution, and that no State Bank charter would be passed by the Legislature. But the ball was in motion—the public press, to some extent, spoke out—the People themselves held up their hand in its favor—the timid received confidence—the wavering were settled—the result is known. So it will be with a judicious system of improvement by State authority. The cry of opposition is weak, we know; but it will be kept up till lost in the great catarrh of voices which must swell the triumph of this cause. Let every friend of such a system make himself heard, and its success is certain.

We had hoped that all further difficulties in regard to the boundary question, had been settled; and that we would not have been again called upon to notice proceedings of a character so disreputable as those which were recently witnessed upon the disputed territory. In this, however, we have been mistaken. Toledo, it seems, has again been the scene of tumult.—We are not fully advised of the particulars of these outrages. We learn from various sources, however, that Mr. Joseph Wood, the Deputy Sheriff of Monroe County, in serving a process, or in attempting to take *Two Stickney*, was diked by the latter. The wound, for a time, it was thought, would prove mortal; but hopes are now entertained, we believe, of his recovery. As a matter of course, there are always two sides to a transaction of this kind. The following account of the affair, extracted from the Monroe Sentinel, is the Michigan version. The Acting Governor of the Territory has offered a reward of \$5000 for the apprehension of Stickney.

Cleveland Herald, July 23. TROUBLE AT TOLEDO. One day last week, Truman Hemmaway, a Michigan constable of the township of Port Lawrence, was knocked down in the vil- of Toledo, by some of the advocates of Ohio of that place, in attempting to make sale of some property. We understand the matter was not a question of boundary jurisdiction, but grew in some measure out of an excitement about the validity of the judgment for which the property was seized.

It becomes our duty to notice a much more painful and alarming circumstance. Mr. Joseph Wood, a Deputy Sheriff of our county, proceeded to Toledo on Wednesday of the present week for the purpose of serving process upon some individuals there—he laid his hands upon *Two Stickney*, (a son of the redoubtable Major,) who drew a dirk-knife and thrust it into the left side of Mr. Wood; but we are happy to state, that although at first it was supposed the wound must prove (as it was no doubt intended) fatal, he is in a fair way of recovery. Stickney goes armed, and declares he will not be taken alive; and we understand generally that the Toledo warriors go armed, and threaten destruction to all who venture to approach them, by virtue of the authorities of Michigan. Our citizens are of course considerably incensed; but it is highly creditable to them, that they have ventured upon no measures of retaliation—knowing that punishment for every violation of the law, though *slow* must necessarily be sure.

THE CROPS. In this vicinity the wheat crop is not so good as usual. There is a prospect of an unusually fine crop of corn. As far as we have heard, the crops in other sections of the country are quite plentiful. The Belvidere (N. J.) Apollo says that, in that State, they are remarkably fine.

The Virginia Free Press, published in the neighborhood of Harper's Ferry, says:

"The wheat in this part of the country is filled in an astonishing manner. The heads are much longer than usual, they contain a great number of tiers, and the grains are larger. We have just had the curiosity to measure a head, plucked from a field of Mr. W. W. Lane's and find it to be seven inches in length. We have not taken time to count the grains, but we hear that some heads contain 150."

The Wilmington (Delaware) Journal, says: "The wheat harvest is going on in this vicinity and we understand will show a good crop. The corn and oats promise abundantly. After all the evil forebodings on this subject, it will be seen by our extracts from papers, north and south, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia and North Carolina, that there is reason to anticipate a good average crop throughout the country."

SIMPLICITY. Simplicity is the great friend of nature; and if we might be proud of any thing in this world, it should be of this happy alliance.

From the Ohio Farmer.

Giant or long Scotch Cabbage.—MR. MEDARY: I do not recollect of seeing any of this variety of cabbage for the last 40 years—but in my youth I saw it and have often thought it would be a profitable crop for those who keep large flocks of sheep, especially in Ohio, Illinois, Missouri, &c. as it will stand their winters and yields a large supply of green food during the winter with little expense. In my youth a relative of mine on Long Island had a rabbit warren. A sandy hill about fifty feet high, and covered about an acre. Around this hill a ditch was cut, eighteen inches deep, one foot wide, in which palisades were set end wide so as to make close fence about 8 feet high, in which were kept about 1,000 English rabbits. Adjoining this warren, an acre of ground was taken in and planted yearly with that kind of cabbage. The heads were at least four feet long, and two in diameter, weighing from thirty to forty pounds, and in winter two of these heads of cabbage night and morning, with a little hay, fed the whole warren, which was said to be a profitable concern, as the rabbits brought twenty-five cents per brace in New York market, and the skins eighteen and three fourths making forty-four and three fourths the pair. This cabbage I think may be cultivated to advantage for sheep, especially where the winters are mild.

Yours, TYRO.

"Love in the TUB, and the bottom fell out."—The Troy Press contains a sketch of a trial in that place lately of a case wherein the plaintiff, Mary A. Tubbs, a young lady of twenty-one years of age, brought an action against David Harris for a breach of marriage promise. The damages were laid at \$1000. A good deal of evidence was introduced to prove the engagement between the parties—and one circumstance we will relate for the particular benefit of young men—who ought to be on their guard, lest they should find themselves "engaged" before they are aware—"towards the latter part of the time when he was in the habit of visiting the plaintiff, he called her by the Christian name, (Mary) whereas at first he called her by the more formal appellation of Miss Tubbs!" The jury were convinced by this and other testimony that the plaintiff had been ill treated by the defendant, who had subsequently married a young girl only sixteen years of age, and returned a verdict of \$500 damages.

BOSTON AND WORCESTER RAIL ROAD. This road was opened on the 6th inst. with much ceremony. The distance is 42 miles, and was made in three hours. Many guests were invited—and, having arrived at Worcester, a procession of more than 600 persons was formed, escorted by a light infantry company and a band of music, to a collation prepared for them. Several speeches were delivered, and some excellent sentiments offered—as for instance:

By John Davis, late governor. Rail roads—The people will bear to be rode, and hardly rode, by such monopolies.

Edward Everett—The march of capital and enterprise—May it go hand in hand with the march of intellect and morals, and result in the increased prosperity and virtue of the people.

Col. Fessenden, chief engineer, was then called upon. His sentiment was as follows: The fourth of July 1776—when we made ourselves independent of *asses*; and the fourth of July 1835, when we made ourselves independent of horses.

The following is the speech and toast of Mr. Henry Williams, one of the directors, copied from the Boston Gazette:

MR. PRESIDENT—On this happy occasion, I have a few words to offer. I congratulate you, sir, and all the friends of the Boston and Worcester rail road, that we this day witness and realize the full and happy completion of our enterprise. I shall be brief in my remarks, but with reference to a sentiment I propose to offer, I feel that it is proper to say a few plain things, to descend upon some truths that ought not to be overlooked and out of mind on this glorious occasion. They may not be palatable to all, but nevertheless they are just and true. I shall briefly advert to the history of the enterprise. A few years since the project was started; it had many warm and high spirited friends and advocates; it had also many strong and powerful enemies. And who does not distinctly remember who and what they were? Strange as it may seem, they were principally to be found among the rich and powerful; and among the very class of men, who, possessing the most ample means, it might and ought to have been expected, would have been first and foremost in advocating and prosecuting an important, a noble public enterprise. True, there were honorable exceptions, but it cannot be denied that very many great men, very many rich men, refused all participation in the project; and some of the most distinguished names of scorn, and branded us with the epithets of *half-brained enthusiasts*, *visionaries*, who almost deserved to be sent to the mad house! All this was said; any more: for when the first spade was stuck into the ground, the directors were called fools, idiots, knaves! It was declared that they were guilty of a high crime in commencing a work which must inevitably result in as total a loss, as if the money expended were shovelled into the sea. *All this was said*, and much more, and measures were actually taken to arrest the work, and to cause an abandonment of the enterprise! Thanks to the true friends of the project, they stood firm; and with warm hearts and a just confidence in those who had been chosen to prosecute the work, manfully and successfully resisted all attempts to stop the noble project. The road was started. It is stated, at first, some of our prominent men were willing to advance a few dollars, to make examinations and surveys; but when called upon to take and pay for the stock, they flinched, and vigorously cried out that "*these madmen* to go on—that the road would cost three times the amount of the estimates, and that if it should ever be built, (which they very strongly doubted) it would be next to worthless, it could never pay a half per cent on its cost!" I have my friends in the Town Hall, of the heart of the commonwealth—we came here on the rail road, all the way from Boston, in less than three hours! This is truly a day of complete and full triumph, and again I offer you my hearty congratulations. The road is finished. But who has accomplished the work? Has it been done by the great men, the rich men of the times? by our quakers, half and whole million men? No, sir! It has been accomplished by the bone and muscle of the community. By the middling interest people, by that class of men who have warm hearts, clear heads, and who possess almost a monopoly of generous public spirit. This class of our population feel their power. They are not, and never can be *man-worshippers*; they do not place their trust in what are called great men, or in rich men. There is, thank God, I say it with reverence, a temple for man worship to be found among intelligent freemen. It has been predicted by one who has addressed us, that rail roads are destined to extend to the great lakes of the west. I undertake to say that they will not stop there, but that they will ultimately pervade every part of this great country on all the routes that afford any tolerable prospect of increasing the strength, the wealth and property of the nation. But who is to do the work? On whom must we depend for the accomplishment of these great works? No one can for a moment doubt. We must rely upon the enterprise, the intelligence and patriotism of the middle classes in society. They alone can be depended on; they always have, and they always will be first and foremost in all great public enterprises. Having said thus much, MR. PRESIDENT, in justice to the friends of the Boston and Worcester rail road, permit me to offer this sentiment

THE PEOPLE, THE COMMON PEOPLE, THE MIDDLING INTEREST PEOPLE—They are really and truly the bone and muscle of the community; their power is great; what can they not accomplish?

From the New-York Commercial. From all we can gather in conversation with our mercantile friends and acquaintances, we are led to believe that so busy, stirring, and prosperous a season has never been experienced as that which has just passed. The importations for the spring trade were unusually large—but the sales have fully equalled them in magnitude; and the alacrity of sellers has been met with a corresponding spirit by those who came to buy. At one time we felt a little uneasy, in the apprehension that there was, and would be, much overtrading; but the course of affairs gives every indication of a sound and healthy mercantile condition throughout the country. The city has been crowded with merchants

from all parts of the Union—money has been and continues plentiful, and circulates very freely—and, so far as we can learn, large as was the stock of goods laid in for the spring and summer trade neither importers nor jobbers have had reason to wish it had been less. Stock transactions have been characterized by an extent and briskness heretofore unexampled; and as for real estate, we are afraid even to hazard a conjecture as to the amount that has changed hands since the first of January, or the sums that have been made by successful speculators.

"The prosperous condition of affairs has of course, been brought home to the business and bosoms of all classes; the hotels and boarding houses have reaped, and are still reaping a plentiful harvest, from the great influx of strangers visiting the city on business; prices of labor, as well as of every article of subsistence, have advanced—landlords have had no difficulty in obtaining tenants, and just what rents they thought proper to ask—provisions of all kinds have almost taken their place among those articles of merchandise specifically denominated precious—and in a word the season has been wonderfully distinguished for business, animation, and prosperity. We are happy to add, that there is every prospect of a continuance to this desirable state of things."

Wonderful—not very.—Some body has discovered that if either White or Webster is elected President, there will have been just two Presidents whose names began with the A. two with J. two with M. and two W.—These coincidences are apt to cease when detected.

New Yorker.

LATER FROM ENGLAND.

The ship Caledonia, Capt. Graham, arrived on Monday night from Liverpool, bringing dates to the 16th ult. and London to the 15th. The London Morning Herald of the latter date remarks:

"The domestic news given in the Paris papers is highly interesting. The Chamber of Peers passed the American Treaty Indemnity Bill on Friday last, by a large majority, (125 to 32) in the shape in which it had been brought up from the Chamber of Deputies; thus defeating all the speculations that the clause introduced into it in the latter mentioned Chamber, on the motion of Gen. Valaze, and which was thought would give offence to America, would be omitted."

Great distress prevails in Ireland—as many as 360 families in one parish are in absolute want, and in another 85 out of 90 are suffering for provisions.

In England, measures of continually increasing efficiency are adopting to succor the Queen of Spain, whose situation appears to become more critical. Accustomed parties for her service are distributed throughout the kingdom. Admiral Napier has offered to take command of the Queen's fleet, and Gen. Bacon, who had served with distinction in the Portuguese army, has volunteered to join her army. The foreign legion in the service of France, now at Algiers, composed of Poles, is also expected in Spain, and Spanish officers have reached Brussels to recruit troops. Considering the immense number of military men now in all parts of Europe, it is probable that the Queen's government will by this means obtain a large accession of strength.

In reference to the state of war in the north of Spain, the accounts indicate that the Christians have been compelled to evacuate almost entirely the Basque provinces and Navarre. Villá, France and San Sebastian have surrendered to the troops of Don Carlos after being blockaded. A column commanded by Espartaco, consisting of 18 battalions of infantry and a squadron of cavalry going to the relief of the former place, was attacked by the Carlists under the Benito Eraso and totally routed: the latter state their loss on this occasion to be merely a lancer wounded and a horse killed; and account for its being so inconsiderable by saying that the Queen's troops came over in large bodies to their side. Iron has been evacuated by the Carlists, and some accounts say that Zumalacaregui is on the march to Bilbao. The last accounts announce that Gen. Valaz and his army occupy the whole of the line from Pamplona to the Basque, he having his headquarters at a small village called Lanz.

The change in the Portuguese Ministry appears to have caused great discontent. Letter writers from Lisbon state to have been the sole act of the Queen in opposition to the wishes of the Duchess of Braganza. It is said that Donna Maria has expressed her intention to marry the Duke de Nemours, the second son of Louis Philippe, with whom she became acquainted during her stay in Paris. A marriage which will assuredly not be very agreeable to the daughter of Eugene Beauharnois.

The condition of the Queen's Government at Madrid is well understood to be most critical. It is feared that they may be driven from the capital before the volunteers, who are now swarming the English sea-ports, can reach the theatre of action. Steamers and other vessels are fitting out with great rapidity, and a fleet of transports would probably be ready to sail before the close of June. The Queen has been advised by the French and English Courts, to reinforce one of the sea-ports—probably Cadix—if she finds it impossible to maintain herself at Madrid, and rest assured of the efficient co-operation of her allies.

New Yorker.

A spirited celebration of the commencement of the Rail Road from Lawrenceburgh to Indianapolis, took place at the former town, on the 23d ultimo. Henry Clay, the Governor of Indiana and Secretary of State, together with many other distinguished