

Late Foreign Intelligence.

[From the N. Y. Courier and Eng.]

The packet ship *Ulica*, Captain De Puyssin, arrived on Saturday from Havre. She sailed on the 25th October, and brings Havre dates of the 24th and Paris of the 23d, being one day later than those received on Friday.

If the intelligence of the recognition of Donna Maria by the Spanish Government, stated by our correspondent from Paris, and contained in the following extracts, be true, it is an event which will exercise an important influence on the destinies of Spain and Portugal.

The Kingdom of Navarre has been declared by the Governor of the Queen in a state of siege. A Colonel Francisco Beneto de Erasos has issued a proclamation calling on the people of Navarre to take arms in support of the legitimate rights of Don Carlos to the throne.

The passage of the mail from Bordeaux to Madrid appears to be totally stopped by the insurgents.

Paris, Oct. 23d.—The constitutional party in Spain may take courage. Events in the Iberian peninsula are taking such a turn as to give birth to new hopes. Whatever may be the intentions of Queen Christina and her ministers—whatever may be the bad feeling entertained by the diplomatists of the north, nothing can prevent Spain obtaining constitutional reform.

On the first perusal of the manifesto addressed by the Queen to the Spanish people, we certainly saw no reason to hope for a radical reform, but many circumstances have since occurred, which have changed all the original intentions of the Regent. The rapidity with which the insurrection was formed at Bilbao and spread itself in Navarre, has induced the Queen to enter entirely into the policy of the English and French Governments as regards Portugal. In consequence we yesterday learned the acknowledgment of the Queen Donna Maria by the new Spanish Government.

PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCE.
To the editor of the *Courier and Eng.*

Paris, Oct. 23.

In the Pyrenean peninsula it does not appear to me that the cause of freedom is exposed to the same serious danger which the apprehensions of its friends would denote. The minister of the Queen Regent, M. Zea, is certainly not a man to be depended on, and the manifesto prepared by him on the occasion of the death of King Ferdinand, is any thing but satisfactory to those who have formed their opinions where freedom is more generally appreciated. It is probably as much, however, as the state of the public mind in Spain would endure, and that in my judgment is the only just criterion. The recognition of the Queen and the constitution of Portugal by the Regency of Spain proves more than the manifesto the leaning of the Spanish government. An alliance with Portugal, protected as Portugal is by England, is evidently incompatible with the absolute principles of the Carlist party which the government of Queen Isabella was supposed to have adopted. The leaders of the liberal party, such as Mina, Valdes and San Miguel, begin already to discover a disposition to follow the patriotic example of El Pastor, and in the presence of the common enemy to forget their common resentments. The Government of Louis Phillip and the patriots of France are for once agreed in recommending this oblivion of injuries to the patriots of Spain, with this difference, that the government recommends a reliance on the good faith of M. Zea, while the liberals content themselves with beseeching the patriots to fight under the banner of the creature of Russia until absolutism is pulled down, and the common enemy overthrown. The regular army of Spain has no doubt declared for the Regent, but without the active co-operation of the mass of the people the army will be cut up in detail by the Carlist guerrillas. The ebro may be forced and the priest-led forces of Don Carlos may be dispersed, but the horrors of civil war will endure until a national militia can be formed with popular leaders, such as that which existed before the French invasion of 1823.

PORTUGAL.

An arrival at Boston, the ship *Dromo*, from St. Ubes, which place she left on the 1st ult., brings later intelligence from Portugal than any before received. The Lisbon papers brought by her are to the 24th October. They are filled with daily reports of the continued success of the troops of Don Pedro. The forces of Miguel were at Santarem, which position it was said they would soon have to abandon on account of the privations they had to endure, particularly the want of bread,

for although they had large stores of wheat, they had neither mills to grind it into flour, nor wood wherewith to bake when ground. The Queen had been proclaimed at Estramadura, and it was reported that Coimbra had declared in her favor. Every thing was going on well at Lisbon. Don Pedro had been confined to the palace a few days by indisposition, but had recovered and was as active as ever.

The Captain of the *Dromo* states, that five days before he sailed, a frigate and a sloop of war, of Don Pedro, had landed a party at St. Jago, who drove the Miguelites from that place, and that he was now in possession of the whole coast from Algarve to Oporto. Miguel's troops were not to be seen within fifteen leagues of Lisbon, and it was generally supposed that his cause was hopeless.

The above intelligence is fully confirmed by Capt. Kempton, of the brig *Cleus*, who arrived last night from St. Ubes. He sailed on the same day as the *Dromo*.

CAPTAIN ROSS.—The return of this ardent explorer from the polar regions has been welcomed with enthusiasm by his countrymen, and we are told that the result of his observations promises the highest satisfaction to the scientific world. The question of a north-west passage is settled; but there are other topics less capable of demonstration in their nature, on which it is expected his journal will throw great light.

One of those, and the most interesting is the grand problem of magnetic polarity. The fact is now clearly demonstrated that the region around the 70th degree of latitude and about the 100th degree of west longitude, is by far the coldest part of the northern hemisphere. Capt. Parry found that at lat. 72 north, and long. 102 west, the needle would not traverse, in 1820. Ten years after, Capt. Ross finds the centre of magnetic attraction at 70 N. lat. and 93 W. long. Mercury in the first situation, 58 degrees, in the second 60 degrees below zero. It would appear then, that the magnetic poles are not stationary, but shift from east to west, and *vice versa*.

These observations appear to us to be still confirmations of the new "Theory of Terrestrial Magnetism," maintained by our countryman Dr. S. L. Metcalf, in his work on that subject, to which we lately referred, in speaking of a recent experiment in London. We do not announce ourselves as converts, but we are free to say that we do consider it as the hypothesis best sustained by facts and reasoning which has yet been put forth. We spoke of the Doctor's work, on its first appearance, in highly favorable terms, and subsequent reflection has induced us to believe that we might have said much more in its commendation. The subject is discussed by him with much candor and ability, and is every day gaining such fresh interest, that we now look upon his work and his theory as likely to add a new plan to those already won by our countrymen in the fields of science and philosophy. The grand discovery of our Franklin, of the identity of electricity and lightning, was not more interesting to the scientific world or calculated to produce greater changes in science, than the theory of Dr. Metcalf, if it shall be fully established, of the identity of caloric and terrestrial magnetism. It will form a new era in the philosophy of chemistry, and the kindred sciences. Those who take an interest in these subjects, besides men of science, will find them treated in Dr. Metcalf's work in a popular and intelligible manner, and to that we refer them. We invite the attention of all those readers to the book itself. It is due to the learning, and the ability of the author that it should run through half a dozen editions of the number usually published of such works; and we have no doubt that when the subject comes to attract its just share of public attention, such will be the case. We may be accused of an overweening national feeling on this topic; but if so, we trust that the fault may be excused by the motive. The truth is, we were as much struck with the modest unpretending style of the book as with the bold and comprehensive tone of the author's philosophy, and we have not been able to get rid of the impression that the Doctor was more than half right. We have, therefore, from time to time, had an eye to it, as facts have fallen under our notice, stated in different scientific works that were calculated to shed light upon it.

[From the *Millennial Harbinger*.]

A writer, at Bethany, Va., in remarking upon the late phenomenon observes:—

A few of these meteors are seen occasionally, particularly in frosty weather; but on this occasion they were

innumerable, and much larger than usual, exhibiting a most sublime spectacle. They continued thus to appear, without intermission, gradually becoming fainter as the east displayed more and more the glowing radiance of the coming day.

"Et jam prima novo spargebat lumine terras,
Tidum crocerum linquens Aurora cubile,"

until they finally disappeared.

During the whole period, the heavens were without a cloud, and the stars unusually brilliant. These, indeed, "declare" continually "the glory of God" and show forth his handy work; but it is "in reason's ear" that "they utter forth their glorious voice," and proclaim the power of the Author of the Universe. Few, however, there are who reason—few whose thoughts ascend from earth to heaven, to contemplate the spangled heavens, and learn "the wisdom of the just." They are regarded by most with a careless eye as common things which they have been accustomed to see from their earliest years, and thus make no impression. But are they, therefore, less glorious than the sight which we have just witnessed? Do they display less power, less grandeur, or less beauty? Why, then, should these extraordinary sights excite more wonder, or fill the vulgar with an awe which they never feel when they gaze upon the mysterious galaxy or the brilliant morning star? Alas! having eyes, they see not; having ears, they hear not, either nature or religion, unless some uncommon occurrence forces itself upon their attention, to excite even then but a momentary surprise. And thus they will continue, surcharged with earthly cares, or buried in slumber, until the "Son of man shall be seen coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory, with his mighty angels, in flaming fire, to inflict a just retribution on those who know not God, and who obey not the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ—until that day when he shall come to be glorified in his saints, and admired by all the believers. R.

It was, indeed, a grand sight! and doubtless can be very satisfactorily explained on philosophic principles. So can cholera. But is there no moral instruction designed by it? May it not be for a sign? Josephus, the Jewish historian, informs us, that a short time previous to the destruction of Jerusalem, many such and singular prodigies were seen in the sky. Among which a meteor man stood with a drawn sword hanging over that devoted city. The rumour and appearance of marshaling and contending armies, &c. &c. Now, if there was any meaning in those singular phenomena—any sign to the Jews, why may not the grand phenomenon which we just witnessed speak a word to Christians and to the world? The meteors of the ecclesiastic heaven, are certainly shaking. They can not long retain their places, and hold the admiring gaze of the deluded multitude. They must fall, and all their glory with them must soon die away. None but the real, the fixed stars, which cannot be shaken, will remain. Hark! what means that meaning voice which we hear from the north, and from the south—from the east, and from the west—"Behold the Bridegroom comes; go you out to meet him!" Awake! awake!! Deluded world, awake!!! We are not mad. Behold the Judge stands at the door! Such is the cry. "Heaven and earth shall fall," says the Lord of the Universe; "but my word shall not fail." To the word of the Lord are we now directed. "The sun shall be darkened, and the moon shall withhold her light, and the stars of heaven shall fall; and the powers which are in heaven shall be shaken. Then they shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds with great power and glory. Then he will send his messengers, and assemble his elect from the four quarters of the world, and from the extremities of heaven and earth."

"But the present heavens and earth, by the same word" (the same that formerly predicted the deluge) "are treasured up, being kept for fire to a day of judgment and destruction of ungodly men." The Lord does not delay his promise in the manner some account delaying; but exercises long suffering towards us, not desiring that any should perish, but that all should come to reformation."

We presume not to offer any explanation, nor to make any application of these predictions; but only add, after the first, the Saviour commands, "Be circumspect, be vigilant, and pray; for you know not when the time will be." And after the last, Peter says, "Seeing, then, all these things shall be dissolved, what sort of persons ought you to be, in all holy behaviour and godliness, expecting, and earnestly desiring the coming of the day of God." F.

An unfortunate rencounter took place in this city yesterday evening, between *Thomas W. Harris* and *Junius P. Verner*, both students in the Medical Department of Transylvania University, in which the latter was shot with a pistol by the former, and died almost instantaneously. Mr. Harris was soon after taken into the custody of the City Marshal, and his trial, before the Mayor, as a Court of Inquiry, is now progressing.—*Lexington Observer*.

The Hon. THOMAS D. SINGLETON, a Representative in Congress from the State of South Carolina, died at Raleigh, N. C., on his way to Washington.

Sailing on a Railway.—A friend lately saw a carriage travelling on a railway impelled by a small sail. It moved with considerable velocity, and had a very singular and striking effect. If there were no bridges or other impediments in the way, on the Liverpool and Manchester rail-road, we have no doubt that a light carriage, furnished with sails, would traverse the whole line in an hour or less, with a moderate wind in the proper quarter.—*Liv. Mer.*

A bright-eyed little girl, eight or nine years of age, comes into our office every Wednesday, and asks, "is our paper printed?" The paper is handed to her, and she generally requests us to "be so kind as to put a wrapper around it, to keep it from being dirtied?" Finding her to be intelligent, and so particular in keeping the newspaper clean, we a few days since, had the curiosity to ask her if she read the paper after she arrived home. Her ready answer was, "I read the paper through every week—I am very fond of newspapers, for I find so many interesting things in them, and they learn me to read." We then mentioned that we should think she would occasionally forget the day to call. She said she "did not forget, for she was always so anxious to get the paper." This little girl comes to school daily about a mile and a half, and exhibits a degree of intelligence and womanhood which we should like to see imitated by some older feather-headed females, who go shopping with *ladies' men*, and "do not read the Hemptead paper."

As a contrast with the little girl, we will state another fact. About ten days since, two young men came into the office to see us print. They were shown the process, and appeared gratified with what they had seen; but they exhibited a degree of ignorance and want of schooling which tempted us to ask them if they took a paper.—They answered, "Father says he can't afford to take the papers, because they cost so much." We inquired if their father ever took a paper. Their answer was, "No—we have often asked him to take the papers, but he won't do it!"—What a commentary is this upon the march of intellect. For the want of a paper which would cost two dollars a year, and a few dollars laid out in schooling, a whole family is brought up in ignorance, and can hardly tell the difference between the right hand and the left.

A father who would be guilty of such meanness and parsimony, deserves not the title of husband or father.—*Hemptead L. I. Advertiser*.

There has been two or three fires in the city lately but the firemen put them out so quick that we could learn nothing about them. In no city in the world, we will venture to say, does there exist a fire department so well drilled or so active as that of Cincinnati. There is no chance for a fire if they take it in hands. We shrewdly suspect that they could have extinguished the late meteoric phenomenon, if they had tried it.—*Cincinnati Rep.*

A Zanesville (Ohio) paper says that a business rather new in that region of the country has been lately commenced in the neighborhood of that place by a person from the East—Large numbers of sheep are bought up at prices varying from 75 cents to \$1 50 a head, and slaughtered for the wool, skin, tallow and hams. The hams are sold for about 7 cents each, the balance of the animal is boiled for the tallow, and the refuse flesh given to hogs. The business is said to be very profitable.

It is stated in a London paper that Don Pedro had sent a challenge to his brother, Don Miguel, urging him to decide the fate of war in a single combat with him, in order to put an end to the misfortunes which Portugal is now undergoing in consequence of their pretensions; but Don Miguel declined accepting the challenge, because his death would settle the question in favor of Donna Maria, whilst Don Pedro's demise would not lead to the ultimate triumph of Don Miguel's case.

[*Bost. Statesman*.]

EQUALITY.—An Extract.

After all that can be said about the advantage one man has over another, there is still a wonderful equality in human fortunes. If the rich have wealth, the poor have health; if the heiress has booty for her dower, the penniless have beauty for theirs; if one cash, the other has credit; if one boasts of his income the other can for his influence. None is so miserable but that his neighbor wants something he possesses and no one so mighty, but he wants another's aid. There is no fortune so good but may be reversed; and none so bad but it may be bettered. The sun that rises in clouds may set in splendor; and that which rises in splendor may set in gloom.

SUPPORT YOUR MECHANICS.

There is scarce any thing which tends more to the improvement of a town, than a fair and liberal support afforded to machines of every description. Population is necessary to the prosperity of any country; and that population being of an honest and industrious character, renders prosperity more certain, uniform and unvarying. Scarce any place has ever yet risen to much importance, even when possessed of the most commercial advantages, without a due regard to the encouragement of the mechanical arts. For tho' the exportation of produce, and the importation of merchandise form the leading features of such a place; the various arts of mechanism are invariably called in requisition, and are indispensable to render the progress of commercial operations safe, and to an inland town, mechanics are equally important as elsewhere. They constitute a large and respectable portion of society in all countries, but in towns and villages they are almost a leading constituent part of their growth and population.

To afford ample support to a class of citizens so highly useful and necessary is certainly the duty of those engaged in other pursuits. Some branches of mechanism have to sustain no competition from abroad, the nature of their business preventing any such inroads or interference; others are however subject to be innovated by the importation of similar articles of foreign produce, made for sale, and often by apparently lower rates induce a preference over our own productions. Although trade and commerce in all their various branches should be free and unshackled a regard for the growth and prosperity of our village, should induce us to afford a reasonable support to our mechanics, we should at least give the preference when we are no losers by it. A little experience will have convinced many that it is in most cases their own interest to do so independent of any other consideration.

FARMER'S LIFE.

What a happy country this would be if every farmer's house really enjoyed all the peace and happiness which is pictured in the mind of the writer of the following. How many thousands of farmers would be happy if they carefully cultivated those feelings and desires that produce happiness. We should think the farmer's life must be one of happiness. Could our friends amongst that class look in upon us, and witness the "doings" of a printing office, they would thank their stars that they pursued a different calling. If there is any time when we are inclined to indulge feelings of envy it is when we get loose from our confined and sedentary labours, after twelve or fourteen hours digging amongst the types, and sally forth to observe what is passing around us. It is then; as we compare the healthy looks of the farmer with the ghostlike appearance of our brethren of the ink and types—see the fruits of industry ripening before us, and observe the look of good nature and happiness shining through every feature, as he gazes upon the growth of that which his hand has planted—and hear the voice of health and plenty from his farm house—we are almost led to believe that the good things of this life are not equally distributed.

It is the truth that mankind are not half sensible enough of the farmer's situation in regard to happiness, over every other class in the country. While the merchant, mechanic and the professional man, are harassed with care and anxiety the farmer's life is as free and clear as the air that meets him when he goes to his field. After the labours of the day are over, the husbandman can retire to his home and enjoy the "luxury of rest." Not so with the man of business; he only exchanges perplexing toil for anxious reflection; and while the lord of the soil is dreaming of fat oxen, and agricultural prizes his eyes are unclosed, and his mind is upon the stretch in an endeavor to invent means of taking up notes of the bank, or some such equally pleasant cogitations.