THE MARYLAND NEWS SHEET.

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TERMS

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BALTIMORE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1861.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE MARYLAND NEWS SHEET will be issued daily from the office formerly occupied by the *Daily Exchange* and will be, as its name implies, simply a "News Sheet." It will furnish the latest intelligence as derived from the despatches of the Associated Press, by which it will be supplied in common with the New York journals; from its exchanges, and from such reliable private sources of information as it may be able to command. Expressing itself no opinions, it will devote its editorial columns to such extracts from other journals as may be deemed of interest to the public.

To-day having been set apart by the President of the United States as a day of Fasting and Prayer, no paper will be issued from this office to-morrow.

WAR AND OTHER NEWS.

Prince Napoleon has been handsomely received in Boston. When the Imperial yacht arrived in port, he was tendered the hospitalities of the State by the Governor and municipal authorities; but it is understood that the attentions he will receive will not be of a public nature. A children's musical festival, in compliment to the Princess Clotilde, is talked of.

The New York *Post* furnishes a strong article on Fremont, whom it accuses of undertaking grand plans and of achieving but small performances. General Fremont is called upon to explain his course.

The meeting of the British Association at Manchester has elicited some interesting facts in relation to bleaching cotton.

From Kentucky we have no tidings of special importance. It is said that there are no Confederates on the line of the Nashville and Louisville railroad, south of Nolin, 54 miles from Louisville. General Buckner desires that travel and traffic on the railroad just mentioned shall be resumed by the company. In the event of refusal, he threatens to place the rolling stock in the hands of other agents. Buckner's pickets are said to be ten miles south of Elizabethtown.

Some interesting items of intelligence reach us from Missouri. The wounded of the Springfield fight are in process of removal to Rolla. Ben McCulloch, about whose movements very little appears to be known, is now reported to have left the State and gone South. This is from Rolla. Another report from Jefferson City says that he is marching on Lexington, to form a junction with Price.

By the arrival of the steamships Persia and New York, we are enabled to give the views of the leading English journals in relation to American affairs. We also reproduce all the principal points of interest in Mr. Russell's last letters from Washington to the London *Times*.

The Persia, at New York, reports having met the steamer Great Eastern, two days out from Liverpool, putting back to port badly damaged.

[Correspondence of the Maryland News Sheet.]

The Tragical Affair at Port Deposit.

PORT DEPOSIT, Sept. 24, 1861.

Messrs. Editors:—I noticed in the *American* of the 23d inst. a very incorrect account of the killing of the two men in Port Deposit, on last Saturday. Will you, in justice to all parties, publish the following statement? On Saturday night about eight o'clock, I called on many persons who had witnessed the affair, and I learned from them that during the afternoon a party of thirteen soldiers, considerably intoxicated, commenced a search for what they called a secession meeting. They visited several places, and flourished knives and made threats against this obnoxious meeting, which was held, so they were informed, at the hotel of Robert Smith.

At length they reached Mr. Smith's, and in his bar-room, which adjoined the room in which the "peace" party were assembled, began cursing and threatening the assembly. One of the soldiers drew a knife on Mr. Smith, but stayed his hand when a comrade vouched for Mr. Smith's political faith. They turned to the room where the "peace" party were, and with most abusive language entered it. Several of the members begged them to wait till they saw what was doing before attempting to break up their meeting; but without pausing, they struck right and left at the members nearest them. Mr. Stephenson was killed instantly by a thrust in the neck. He was and had been for a long period crippled with rheumatism, was a man of quiet habits, a member, for twenty-five years, of the M. E. Church. Almost at the same time Mr. Kelly was killed—a man about seventy years of age; and Messrs. McCullough and Gorrel were wounded.

Not a man of the Convention had a weapon; not a man, up to the time of the stabbing of these persons, had made any resistance. So quickly had it happened, that they had scarcely time to leave their seats, or even spring to their feet. It was now that a member got a club and laid about with such vigor as drove the invaders out, when they commenced throwing stones at the building and indulged in most savage denunciations of the "peace" party. When I say *they*, I mean some seven or eight of the party; for four of them seemed occasionally to try to check the others. Now this is what I gathered from eye-witnesses; and whether it be, in each incident, strictly true, it has, at least, no inconsistency like the other versions—one of which was, that the soldiers had a United States flag, which was torn up by the "peace" party; but the whole of the spectators declare no flag was at any time visible. Had there been a flag torn up, it would not justify a rabble of drunken soldiers in killing and wounding several men.

Another story is that the "peace" party made the attack, but the members affirm they were balloting for candidates when the soldiers entered, and common experience would teach us that the party who had become excited in a search would hardly stop when the game was in sight, and themselves be suddenly transformed from pursuers to pursued. But still another story, if possible more improbable, was published, viz: that a soldier wrested from Mr. Stephenson a knife with which Stephenson had stabbed one of them, and with Stephenson's own knife cut his throat. This gentleman had no knife—never carried one, and could have done but little execution; but have we become so banned, so disgraced, as to make it an offence to resist the aggression of drunken rowdies? Have we, in our errors, wandered out of reach and protection of law, and hold our lives as an indulgence from ruffians? Whatever errors we make in politics, we have certainly still some claim on our Government for protection.

The soldiers, when arrested, were removed to Havre de Grace, by their officers, which certainly was unfair and ill-gal. This is, then, the statement of the affair, as near as can be known. C.

KUNKEL'S MUSEUM.—To-night, for the first time in the history of minstrel performances, will be given a concerted dioramic vocal and instrumental entertainment. The tableaux were arranged and executed by Mr. Charles S. Getz, an artist of rare excellence. The programme otherwise is truly a good one. An entertainment will be given to-morrow (Friday) evening, and also one especially for ladies on Saturday afternoon.

PENNSYLVANIA COTTON.—In a secluded spot in the Twenty-Third ward, within range of the whirl of cotton machinery, is an acre of cotton, large, luxuriant and well matured for the season. It was planted as an experiment. Were the season about thirty days longer, it would be an entire success.—We have examined the field, and with great interest. The plants are very beautiful. Its blossoms closely resemble those of the althea. The first day they are snow white, the second they are a pale solferino. Upon a single plant we counted forty bolls or pods in which the cotton is contained. We have often seen it growing in single plants, but an acre of cotton in these parts is a rare sight.—Should it mature, the planter will spin it for the uses of his own family. Some of the individual plants in this little field are equal in dimensions, to any ever grown in Georgia.—*Philadelphia North American.*

A mysterious disease prevails among the Nineteenth Indiana, which has been encamped at Kalorama. Soon after arrival, early in August, arsenic was found in a spring from which they took water. But only two drank before the poisoning was discovered. The spring was thoroughly cleansed.—Yet, since that time, the regiment has suffered most severely from sickness, and now three hundred are on the sick list, and more are well.—Twenty-six have died, but most of the sick are likely to recover. The first symptom is great nervousness, which is followed by a low fever. The regiment has been removed across Chain Bridge, since which they are improving.

High buildings do not seem to be so much in favor in Boston this season as in recent years. Many of the structures erected this summer for business purposes are only four or five stories high, instead of six or seven, as in past seasons. The owner of the Gore Block has removed the walls above the fifth story and roofed the building in at that height. Before the late fire in the structure, there was seven stories on the Pitts street side.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

Arrival of the Steamor Persia.

NEW YORK, September 25.—The steamers Persia and Saxonia have arrived with over $200,000 in specie.

The advices by the Persia have already been received via Cape Race.

The Persia, as before stated, passed the steamer Great Eastern on the 16th (two days out from Liverpool), in a damaged condition, putting back. The nature of the damage sustained by the monster steamer seems to have been very severe—"Both side wheels gone, all her boats but one carried away, bulwarks stove and rudder damaged, and rolling heavily."

From the London Morning Herald.

DOWNFALL OF THE AMERICAN REPUBLIC.

Not long ago there were men in this hemisphere who believed in America. They saw, or thought they saw, in the progress of the United States, the successful solution of a mighty problem which had long vexed them here, a problem which they would fain have solved by the application to their own country of the simple means which had triumphed over there. To these men the sudden and complete collapse, like that of a house of cards, which has befallen the machinery of government which was the goal of all their hopes, must be like the setting of the sun to the ignorant savage, who believes that it will not rise again. Republican institutions have been put on their trial, and have failed most egregiously in the sight of all the world. The fair bubble of democracy has burst before we have had time to observe its brilliant hues in the sunlight.—It sailed aloft in triumph so long as the the heavens were calm and there was no wind to disturb it; but the first breath of popular tumult has dissolved the elements of the frail and gaudy fabric, and scattered them abroad to the four winds of heaven.

Where is the American Republic, which was held up before us of late as so worthy an example, according to the fashion of which our English polity was to be moulded? The American Republic is no more. It is a thing of the past. Not only has the dangerous principle of State sovereignty been asserted in a triumphant manner; not only has it happened, as was so often predicted, that a strong minority in the Union, finding itself at last at the feet of a majority that it knew would show no mercy, has been obliged to appeal to force as giving the only prospect of security. It happens in all democracies, sooner or later, that the supremacy of the greater number, controlled by no check or counterpoise, works the ruin of the State. But not only has all this come to pass; a greater fall was to come.

The States of the North, in their great emergency and peril, have thrown aside in a moment those traditions of Republican rule that respect for the freedom of the subject, the liberty of the press, and the opinion of the individual, which is the characteristic of all enlightened Governments, and which the Government of the United States of America has ever regarded as its especial boast and pride. We say that the Republic is no more. The Government of the Northern States is now a simple despotism. To say that New York and Washington are in a state of siege would be to employ a phrase inadequate for the purpose. We are so accustomed in this Old World to the gradual transition from a Democracy into the rule of one that many sober men regard it as the natural tendency of all so-called Republics. But this American despotism differs from those to which we have been accustomed, in the important fact that the leader whom the popular vote has placed at the helm was not chosen for this purpose, and is not one in whose personal qualities or abilities a great people can repose its confidence.

If the Northern States are content to have a master who is above the law, Mr. Lincoln, viewed in that light, is emphatically the wrong man in the wrong place. His appointment as Generals in the army of mediocre civilians, such as Butler, Banks and Sickles, his desertion of the Free soil cause, and his patronage of the slave-owners in Maryland, which has deprived his party of their only intelligible watchword and justification in the eyes of Europe and the world; his physical and mental weakness; his fits of crying and hysterics; his characteristic indecision, varied, as with all weak men, by outbursts of ill-timed activity; his wayward conduct towards the friends of the secession, sometimes threatening, sometimes encouraging, sometimes throwing them into prison—these prove his deplorable unfitness for the post that he occupies, and serve to brighten the prospect of the treason that has upset the Union. His adviser and righthand man is Mr. Secretary Seward, and Mr. Secretary Seward, left very much as he is to his own devices, has a right royal way of his own of managing matters.

If Mr. Pitt, at war with the French Convention and with Bonaparte, could have thrown Mr. Fox and his political friends into prison, it would have tended to simplify matters with the British Parliament, and expedited affairs abroad. Fortunately, our Constitution and the liberties of British subjects are dearer to us even than success in war. It is not so in America. There are some few in New York who have dared, amid the popular clamor, to raise their voices for peace. Such men Mr. Seward seizes and throws into prison without any form of trial. Some of the newspapers, backed by influential citizens who know how much they are losing and are to lose, have ventured to advocate conciliation.

The Secretary of State at once suppressed those newspapers. The *Daily News* of New York, the New York *Day Book* and the *Journal of Commerce* are mentioned by the last mail as the latest victims. It was in contemplation to consign to Fort Lafayette the proprietors of these papers, one of whom is the Mayor of New York, Fernando Wood. The Mayor of Washington has already been imprisoned. Many opulent citizens of both towns are spoken of as likely to share the fate of these unfortunate men. One correspondent calls this fort the American Bastile. "The warrant of a Secretary of State sends thither women and men; no reasons need be given. This rather astonishes the iron-fisted Democracy. It is a novelty to them and to mankind generally, and will prepare this city for a military despotism."

This, by the way, is now a favorite word in men's mouths in America. A military despotism! Do they know exactly what is meant by the phrase? From the light way they speak of it, one would suppose they thought it a desirable thing. The government of King Mob must have been onerous, indeed—it must have caused them an amount of practical discomfort that even we in England could hardly have imagined possible, if they are already so sickened with it that they pray for this terrible alternative. The rule of incapable mediocrities has so wearied them that they are wishing for some one man with nerve and heart and brain strong enough and determined enough to rule them. But do they know what this means? The descent of Avernus is easy; but to come back, there's the rub.

All their liberty, their power of individual action, their capacity of swaying others for good or evil—all the boast of their past, all the glory of their future, will they sacrifice it to one who will never give it them back again—one to whom all living Americans, now and to come, will be so many jewels in his crown, so many steps to his throne, whose will must be the sole will of America, with every pulsation of whose heart all American hearts must beat in enforced unison? A limited constitutional monarchy, in which the throne is but the symbol and centre-piece of the nation, is a perfect and beautiful thing. A despotism established by force on the ruins of a free Republic, is a spectacle to make men mock and angels weep.

That Northern America should sink to the same brutal level as Mexico, or the Spanish States south of the equator, would be a grievous thing to us, who are the brothers and kinsmen of these unfortunate Republicans. It is a matter for congratulation that there seems at present to be no one among their military leaders who is able and willing to take advantage of the tempting opportunity which is all but held out to them by the despairing population of New York. The young General who is drilling the army at Washington has not worked wonders as yet. It augurs but ill, either for his capacity or his resources, or both, that the Southern chieftains have been able to advance with impunity to the foot of Arlington Heights, within rifle shot of the Capital, which their troops are beginning in on all sides.

They are only waiting for the development of secession feeling in Maryland to cross the Potomac and possess themselves of Washington. Everywhere the news is unfavorable to the Northern cause. There has been another defeat in Missouri, where Fremont, outnumbered by the enemy, seems likely to share the fate of Lyon. In Western Virginia the Federalists are getting worsted; in Kentucky there is talk of a rising in favor of secession. No wonder that in New York "all is gloom—all business is prostrated. Men meet each other in the street, and ask when all this is to end." When, indeed? Any ending were better than the miserable denouement of which we have just spoken as possible. In this, their great trial, the Americans may still remember that they are men who should disdain to be slaves.

From the London Standard.

A MODEL AMERICAN CORRESPONDENT.

President Lincoln has at length got into uncomfortably hot water. Our New York correspondent, "Manhattan," speaks of him in the following terms in another column: "Poor Lincoln is nearly a maniac, overwhelmed with trouble. One moment he talks wildly and cries like a child; in another he gets into violent hysteria, and has to take composing draughts of powerful strength." This is melancholy; but let us hope that "Manhattan's" information has been received at second-hand, with the usual American coloring. Still President Lincoln's time must be occupied, and his head sorely tried. The New York bankers have just sent another deputation to wait on him, with a reminder of the terms on which they lent the money left by a confiding public in their hands, and to ask that the war be carried on with economy and vigor.

To a man doing all he can, this must be annoying, if not insulting; but there is still a more importunate class behind. Peace and Democratic meetings are becoming quite the rage, and with the Union sops thrown out, in at least one of the resolutions, there are unmeasured quantities of gall and wormwood. Democratic Pennsylvania, of course, takes the lead, and at a meeting held at West Chester, Chester county, on the 13th of August, we have a string of most ungracious resolutions, with one by way of tag calling on the Government to support the Union. The war, we are told, is the fruit of the "irrepressible conflict" sentiments of Lincoln and Seward, and of the principles of the Chicago platform; and Abraham Lincoln is censured for "his bold assumption and unauthorized and arbitrary exercise of power in making war, establishing blockades, raising an army, increasing the navy, expending money, suspending the privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus*—shortcomings and wrongdoings prejudicial to and violative of the rights and interests of the States and the people, and which prove him *unfit to be* the President of the United States."

Similar meetings were held at Ellsworth and Danbury, Conn., on the 3d and 13th of August, at which resolutions framed in the same spirit were unanimously adopted, and with great enthusiasm. Nor has President Lincoln's own State, Illinois, been behind in these disloyal demonstrations, while the secession tendency of Iowa is quite alarming.—At a meeting of the citizens of Union, Van Buren county, Iowa, on the 3d of August, it was resolved, "That we have no sympathy, aid or comfort for Northern Abolitionists, or their fanatical sympathizers, and that we witness with dismay the Constitution violated in many of its plainest provisions; the military power overriding the civil, the liberty of speech and of the press, the writ of *habeas corpus*, all swept away under the spurious plea of military 'necessity.'" Add to these discomforts the continued reverses of the National troops, and the discontent among some of the regiments of volunteers, and the President's misery may be conceived complete. The North, in which he trusted, shrinks from his friendly grasp; and while the members of the Cabinet suggest and recommend, and no doubt act sometimes on their own responsibility, the President alone is accountable, under the Constitution, to the American people.

The President is not alone, however, in his perplexity. All classes in the North now lead a life of terror, not unlike that experienced by Frenchmen during the great revolution, and Fort Lafayette has been named the American Bastile. "Manhattan" on this point is equally explicit, and informs us "that the warrant of a Secretary of State sends thither men and women. No reasons need be given. W. B. Astor is worth fifty millions of dollars; A. T. Stewart is worth twenty millions; George Law is worth at least fifteen millions; and Commodore Vanderbilt is worth at least fifteen millions. Any hungry Republican has only to go to William H. Seward, (who detests all the men I have named, and they all cordially return the compliment,) and say that he heard any one of the above men say that Seward was an immense political demagogue. Of course this is rank treason to the Federal Government, and must be atoned for. Without a why or a wherefore these men are all locked up at Fort Lafayette, and the $100,000,000 is forfeited to the Government."

In justice to the Federal Government, we may say that there are no particulars of the incarceration of females in the American Bastile, the practice rather being to imprison females in their own homes, or hotels, a sentry being posted at the door, and the feminine parole taken. But with the sterner sex there is no ceremony; and the New York *Herald*, in proof of its devotion to the Federal cause, furnishes its readers with statements of the circumstances under which the arrests are made. The most important state prisoners yet in hand are the Baltimore Police Commissioners, the ex-Minister to France, a British subject named Muir, and a Frenchman named Louis de Bebian. M. de Bebian was a passenger on board the British ship Adeleso, from Wilmington, N. C., on the 19th August, and that vessel falling into the hands of the revenue cutter Henrietta, in the roadstead of Newport, Rhode Island, during a gale of wind, M. de Bebian's trunk was overhauled with the other, and enough transpired to show that he was tinged with the secession heresy."

He was therefore sent to the Bastile, and there remains. The case of Robert Muir is already well known. He was the bearer of despatches from the Confederate States Government, and was arrested on board of the Cunard steamer Africa. Since his arrest, however, all his papers have been examined, and an attempt is now made to charge Mr. Russell, of the *Times*, and Lord Lyons, with giving aid and comfort to the Confederates. Mr. Russell, it is said, sent a copy of his letter on the Bull Run defeat to the South at the same time that he sent his letter here, and Lord Lyons has been communicative with Mr. Bunch, the British Consul at Charleston. Still at such a time as the present, these are serious charges, and in the case of American citizens would more than justify incarceration; and the New York *Herald* trusts that Mr. Russell will at least be expelled. The case of the Baltimore Police Commissioners is well known. These gentlemen were superseded by General Banks, and complained of their treatment at his hands; and the General being an energetic man, at once committed them to Fort McHenry, from which they have been removed to the Bastile.

What all this is to end in it is impossible to say. The detention of the British ship Adeleso is, in plain English, another outrage on the British flag, there not being any blockade of the port of Wilmington at the time that vessel sailed, and the capture being justified solely on the ground that the ship had cleared from a Southern port. Still, there can be no condemnation in the Federal Prize Court, and the ship, like the prisoners in the Bastile, will be set at liberty when the war is over. But in the meantime the owner may be ruined, and in contravention of the laws of war. Whether the arrest of Louis de Bebian will sit as lightly on M. Thouvenel as the capture of the Adeleso will do on Earl Russell, remains to be seen.

If France were to disregard the incarceration of a subject "for being tinged with secession heresy" in America, the claims made recently on Switzerland would be something more than invidious. The course to be taken eventually by the people of the Northern States for security against the encroachments of the Executive is equally uncertain. They may submit to the yoke that has been fastened on them, or they may rise up and put President Lincoln and his Cabinet to flight. During the war of 1812 the people of the Northern States went so far as to communicate with the British Admiral on the coast, and were ready to conclude a peace with this country on their own behalf; and it would at the moment seem that the Democrats of the North are bent on doing the same thing with the South.

From the London Star.

THE REAL ATTITUDE OF THE ENGLISH GOVERNMENT.

We are glad to be able to contradict, in the most positive manner, the alarming statement made by one of the New York journals, and repeated by some correspondents of English newspapers. The statement was to the effect that Mr. Adams, the United States Minister to this country, had written home, expressing his belief that the British Government regarded the recognition of Southern independence as a military and political necessity, and delayed that recognition only from motives of prudence and courtesy. We are assured that Mr. Adams has made no such communication to his Government, and could not, from the tone of his interviews with members of the British Cabinet. If it were otherwise—if the United States Minister had felt it his melancholy duty to prepare Mr. Lincoln for the virtual alliance of Great Britain with the slaveholders' rebellion—it would be a matter of more concern to us than to the United States. For neither in a military nor political point of view would such a step be less impolitic than faithless.

The war is but just beginning, and all the antecedents of the Northern race justify the belief that their first efforts would be the least successful. They have encountered one signal disaster, and have set about repairing it with the patient vigor of men who can afford to make sure their next advance at any expenditure of labor and money. With the dignified humility that is not above learning from defeat and danger, they have thoroughly fortified their own Capital before making another attempt upon the enemy's. They have made of Washington an arsenal and a depot, as well as a fortress. They have collected there an immense store of guns, with so many horses as to suggest to our special correspondent, that Gen. McClellan means to win the campaign with field artillery.

If the new commander has not under his orders a much larger army than his predecessor, he has brought it into infinitely better condition. He has certainly checked the approaches of Beauregard to the lines before Alexandria, and could probably inflict upon assailants a severe repulse. If he is not master of the south bank of the Potomac from Harper's Ferry to Fort Monroe, he has collected a marine force sufficient to render the passage of the river almost impossible. The *physique* and *morale* of the new levies are such as to satisfy even the experienced eye of Mr. Russell. The maritime superiority of the Federalists is also now becoming practically manifest. The hardy seamen of the New England seaboard are entering for service on board the gun-boats built with marvelous celerity in the dockyards of Maine and Massachusetts. A naval expedition of four thousand men and one hundred guns has left Old Point, probably for the coast of North Carolina.

On the Southwest, the banks of the Mississippi are likely to witness the advance of an overland expedition against New Orleans. Gen. Fremont is said to have been charged with the conduct of this bold enterprise, and to have no scruples with regard to the acceptance of negro auxiliaries. The very latest news, telegraphed to the steamer at Father Point, indicates the resolution of the Government to act upon that famous decision of Congress to which the President so reluctantly assented. Martial law is proclaimed in Missouri, and freedom promised to the slaves of insurrectionists. Thus the weakest place in Mr. Lincoln's policy has been converted into a strong *tete du pont*. The world will be assured of the tendency of the war, whatever doubt may still rest upon its origin.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

The new screw steamship City of New York, Capt. Petric, which sailed from Liverpool at 1 P. M. on the 11th, and from Queenstown on the 12th inst., arrived at New York on Tuesday morning.

The Bohemian reached Liverpool early on the morning of the 11th inst.

The leading items of news have been anticipated by the Persia.

Politically there is no news of importance.

The London *Official Gazette* contains an extract of a despatch from Lord Lyons, dated Washington, Aug. 19, inclosing a copy of a notice which appeared in the papers of that date to the effect that no person would be allowed to leave or land in the United States without a passport. Lord Lyons states that he had received no official notice of this order.

The Paris *Pays* had given currency to a rumor that the Prince of Wales was engaged to be married to a Danish Princess, but in a later issue it declared the rumor to be without foundation.

Prince Alfred expected to leave England for Halifax about the 20th ultimo, to rejoin his ship in the North American squadron.

The juries in the matter of the two recent railway accidents, which involved such frightful loss of life, had returned verdicts tantamount to manslaughter against a station master in one instance, and against a signal man in the other.

In contemplation of the apprehended failure of the cotton supply from America, one of the greatest spinning and manufacturing firms in the city of Manchester is circulating a notice announcing that it is probable the cotton mills will be compelled to work very short time, and many of them may have to close during the approaching winter, and exhorting the work people to economize.

Ben. Caunt, the well known pugilist, has been found dead in his bed.

The Paris *Pays* denies that Earl Russell had written any note promising Italy the support of England in case of a disagreement with France.

The Paris Bourse was heavy on the 10th, closing at 68.95 for Rentes.

The *Correspondencia Autografa* says that Spain, in conjunction with England and France, will intervene in Mexico by sending troops into that country from Cuba.

Several battalions of the National Guard had been mobilized, in order to relieve the garrisons at various places. The *Opinione* of Turin, in replying to the late attacks at Rome and Paris on Baron Ricasoli's circular, promises the public a document proving the organization of a central Bourbon Committee at Rome.

The French posts in the direction of the Tuscan frontier had been reinforced.

A Naples despatch says the submission of brigand chiefs continued.

Gen. Cialdini had given a grand dinner in honor of the British Admiral Mundy.

A despatch from Ragusa announces that the Turkish troops had crossed the Montenegrin frontier.

From the N. Y. Evening Post, Sept. 24th.

THE FRENCH AND ENGLISH PROTECTORATE OF MEXICO.

A protectorate exercised by one country over another implies not only the office of guarding the weaker nation against political dangers, but it implies also that the government which assumes the character of protector exercises a direct influence over the counsels of the other, and shapes its policy.

What both England and France desire on our side of the Atlantic is a sure market for what they produce. The Old World obtains from its soil and its manufactories beyond its own wants what it would be glad to dispose of to advantage in the New. The United States, by the revenue law passed last winter, indiscreetly closed its ports against the industry of foreign nations. What they lost in the United States, the great maritime nations of Western Europe naturally seek elsewhere. Mexico possesses a rich soil, a favorable climate and abundant mineral resources, which, if her internal peace were but secured, would make her country attractive to emigrants from Europe, cause her population to increase with great rapidity, and carry her forward in the career of civilization with a swiftness of progress equal to that of any other country.

It is a sagacious and far-seeing policy, therefore, that dictates to the Governments in question the expedient of composing the domestic troubles of Mexico, and ensuring her a regular and permanent Government, under which all who inhabit her territory may follow without molestation the pursuits of civil life, with a certainty of enjoying the fruits of their industry. Of course the Governments which exercise the protectorate will be allowed peculiar privileges for their subjects in the ports of Mexico. They will expect some reward for the trouble they take, and being by far the stronger party, will be sure to make that reward a liberal one. A free market for their products, such as is not allowed to other nations—the right, secured to English and French traders, of unimpeded intercourse with all parts of Mexico, will doubtless be the advantages granted to the tutelary nations for engaging to preserve peace and good order in Mexico. It would require but a very few years to show how great would be the benefit derived to both parties from this arrangement. We should see the beginning of a new prosperity in the now desolated Mexican provinces—agriculture reviving, cities founded and vessels flocking to her sea ports.

The Governments of France and England perceive that the present moment is propitious to the undertaking. Hitherto the United States have stood in their way. Our Government has always been ready to object to the exercise of any new jurisdiction or authority on the part of the European powers over a country lying close on our borders. But now the United States are engaged in a bloody and costly civil conflict, which occupies our entire attention and engrosses all our means. With this great quarrel on our hands we cannot afford to quarrel with the mightiest powers of the world, and any objections we may make to the partial occupation of Mexico by European troops will be little cared for. If the scheme of a protectorate be really contemplated by England and France, the earlier it is put in execution the fewer obstacles it will have to encounter, and of this they must be as well aware as we can be.

From the Boston Post, of Sept. 28th.

PRINCE NAPOLEON'S VOYAGE TO BOSTON.

The French yacht Jerome Napoleon arrived at this port yesterday afternoon, and anchored shortly before 6 o'clock. She has on board His Imperial Highness the Prince Napoleon, the Princess Clotilde, and other personages of note. The yacht left New York on Saturday, her course being through Long Island Sound. On reaching the Vineyard Sound, she was compelled to anchor four hours on account of the dense fog. Her speed was at times during the voyage much lessened by the fog, and frequently she was obliged, as it were, to "feel her way" along. In addition to this, she had to contend with a stiff Nor-easter. But for these circumstances, the yacht would have arrived by 9 A. M. It was not expected at one time that she would reach port until to-day; a prospect which was contemplated with anything but pleasure, for it was the earnest desire of all on board to reach Boston on Sunday. The beauties of Cape Cod can be sufficiently admired without studying them through a dreary, protracted voyage. She reached Boston Light about 2 o'clock, and came to anchor in the harbor as stated above. The distinguished visitor was saluted by the School Ship Massachusetts, at anchor in the harbor. This honor was gallantly returned by the Jerome Napoleon. The British steamship Europa also gave a salute by flag, from her berth in the dock.

No sooner was the arrival of the yacht known in the city than hundreds flocked to the wharves from which a view of the jaunty craft could be had. By direction of the Mayor, the Harbor Master, Capt. John T. Gardner, designated a position for her to anchor off Lewis's wharf, midway between East Boston and the city proper, where she now lays, the object of general admiration. She had hardly cast anchor before scores of boats put off, bearing passengers eager to obtain a closer view. The water in her vicinity exhibited an exceedingly lively appearance.

The Imperial yacht was directed by two pilots, Capts. H. Sherwood, of Portland, and Benjamin B. Tremere, of Boston. Capt. Sherwood was pilot from New York to Cape Cod, and Capt. Tremere from that point to Boston. The officers of the ship speak in the highest terms of their skill and urbanity.

The hospitalities of the State, and also of the city of Boston, as most of our readers are doubtless aware, have been tendered by the chief magistrates of each to the distinguished party. In relation to attentions from the State, Governor Andrew will be governed by the suggestions of the French Minister, Mons. H. Mercier, who is at present in the city, and the French Consul at this port, M. Jules Etienne Souchard. These will not be of a public nature, as the visitors desire to avoid all appearance of show and parade. Their wish is to see the institutions of Boston, educational, literary, philanthropic, &c., and to visit localities of historical interest. They will go to Lawrence, Lowell, and perhaps other extensive manufacturing places. One leading purpose in coming here is to enjoy the company and witness the marvellous labors of their scientific countryman, Prof. Agassiz. They will remain in Boston and vicinity about ten days.

The Prince was visited last evening by his Honor Mayor Lightman and members of the city's Committee of Reception. He expressed himself as much gratified with the opportunity of visiting Boston, but said that he should postpone landing until Monday. The Mayor signified his desire to enhance as far as possible the pleasures of the visit, and at a future time his offers will take more particular form. Governor Andrew, and Colonels Lee and Ritchie of his staff, were in waiting at the Revere House, where rooms have been taken for the Prince and his suite, but learning that it was his Imperial Highness's intention to remain on board his yacht over night, they deferred paying their respects to him until to day. The apartments at the Revere are the same as those occupied by the Prince of Wales, although not quite so extensive. He will reach the hotel at about 11 A. M., to-day. A Children's Musical Festival at the Musical Hall, in compliment to the Princess Clotilde, is talked of, and if agreeable to her, will take place.

LOG OF THE R. B. FORBES.

We are persuaded, says the Boston *Advertiser*, to publish the following racy log of the famous and eventful cruise of the R. B. Forbes, as given in a private letter from one of the crew:

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5.—We have arrived safe as far as here, after being ashore twice on Chatham beach and once on Hog Island.

August 9, second day out.—The captain and officers were blind drunk, and running the ship first one way and then another. At 10 o'clock we were hard and fast on Cape Cod. At the time she went ashore there was no one on deck but the man at the wheel and a landsman that was never at sea before. The captain came on deck, threatening to shoot. He fired *three times* at the gunner, his revolver missing fire every time. He then lashed a boy to the bits, and told him he would take him down to hell with him. We were firing guns for help. Finally boats came to our assistance, and at high water we got off, making considerable water.

Tuesday.—Drunk again. Towards night saw a vessel, chased her and fired for her to heave to, which she did. Our boat boarded her and found her to be an American bark from London for New York. When our boat returned we fired into her again, shooting away her mizen-stay. We then left her.

Wednesday.—All drunk again and forward, with the men singing and raising the devil.

Thursday.—Drunk again.

Friday night.—On Hog Island, high and dry. We were in a nice fix then, Secessionists within three miles of us. We had two chances—either to be taken prisoners or stay there and die. Finally we saw a vessel to windward. We lowered away a boat and went aboard of her. She proved to be the steamer Flag. She went direct to Hampton Roads, and sent us four tugboats. The boats made fast to us at 5 A. M. and got us off at 3 P. M. She was then half full of water, and took both engines to keep her free. The captain was ordered to give her up at Fortress Monroe, but refused, saying he never would to live man until he got here.

When we dropped anchor he ordered his boat to be lowered, and went ashore to see the Commodore. They seized him and put him in irons, hand and foot. His brass buttons didn't save him. A guard of marines was sent aboard, and put the officers in irons and took them ashore. They are all to be tried by court-martial. The vessel is going into dock for repairs.

I know I have written a curious letter about affairs, but every word is true. There is any amount of stories in the papers about here, but they contradict one another. I can back everything I have said, and if she was a merchant vessel, where a poor devil could have a little chance, I think likely he (the captain) would get silenced. But here, if you lift your hand against one of them, it is death.

HARRIED.

On the 24th instant, at St. Alphonsus' Church, by Rev. Father Hespeline, JOSEPH C. OHLENDORF, of this city, to Miss MARY THERESIA ESCHBACH, second daughter of John Eschbach, of Pleasant Grove, Baltimore county, Maryland.

On the 22d of August, by Rev. Mr. Marshall, THOMAS MURRY to Miss ELIZABETH McCOY, both of Baltimore.

In Abingdon, Harford county, Md., on the 19th instant, by Rev. Dr. Swintzell, JESSE PRICE, of Baltimore county, to JENNIE GORE, of the former place.

In Philadelphia, on the 7th of August, by Alderman Renick, FRANCIS RAYMO and LOUISA WEYROUGH.

DIED.

On the 23d instant, LAWRENCE WALSH, in the 75th year of his age. Requiescat in pace.

On Monday, 22d instant, of consumption, ELIZABETH C., beloved wife of William Lee, in the 26th year of her age.

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Our Father—whom all goodness fills—
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Well used, relieve our pains complete.
A simple Herb, a simple Flower,
Cull'd from the dewy Lea—
The e, these shall speak with touching power
Of change and health to thee.

F. TUMBLETY, M. D.

☞ No charge for consultation or advice. ☜

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