and timber. I roused him up, and found it was DeCourcy, an Englishman, and the son of a British officer, resident in Canada. I told him that it was best for us to attempt to travel, as the danger appeared to be over, and we might fall in with some assistance. As he was only wounded in the side and arm, he could walk a little. We got along as well as we could that night, continued on till next noon when, on a raising ground, we observed an Indian ahead on horseback, leading his rifle. We agreed that he should go on one side of the road, and I on the other. The Indian took after DeCourcey, and I heard the discharge of his rifle. This gave me time to crawl into hammock, and hide away. The Indian soon returned, with his arms and legs covered with blood, having no doubt, according to custom, cut DeCourcey to pieces, after bringing him down with his rifle. The Indian came riding through the brush in pursuit of me approached within ten feet, but gave up the search. I then resumed my route back to Fort Brooke, crawled and limped through the nights & forenoons & slept in the brush during the middle of the day, with no other nourishment than cold water. I got to Fort Brooke on the evening of the fifth day; and in five months afterwards was discharged as a pensioner, at eight dollars per month. The doctor attributes my not dying of my wounds to the circumstance, that I bled a good deal; and did not partake of any solid food during the five first days.

'Two other soldiers, by the names of Thomas and Sprague, also came in afterwards. Although badly wounded, they ascended a tree and thus escaped the enemy, on the evening of the battle. They joined another expedition, two months after, but before their wounds were healed, and they soon died of them.'

THE FLOOD OF WEDNESDAY NIGHT.

It is somewhat singular that the heavy rains which fell on Wednesday night to the north of this city, and were productive of the vast damage detailed yesterday and further noticed below, should have been confined mainly, we might say almost exclusively, to the valley of Jones's Falls. Gentlemen who have mills on Gwynn's Falls, a parallel and adjacent stream, inform us that although the bed of the latter was filled by the rains, there was no extraordinary flow of water, and no damage was sustained along its course. Again, on the other side, the neighboring streams of the Great Gunpowder and Herring Run indicated no remarkable height of water, and we have not heard that any injury was sustained on either of them. The rain seems to have concentrated itself in Jones's Falls, and the quantity which fell in the space of a few hours is shown by the extent of the damage done to property on its borders.

We find on inquiry that eight of the Flour Mills on this stream have ceased operations in consequence of the damage sustained either by the partial or total destruction of dams, races and head gates, or other injury. They are severally carried on by Messrs. Davies, Bradford, White & Sons N. Tyson, B. Ellicott, L. J. Cox and E. Beatty.

It appears that the bridge of the Susquehanna Rail Road; over the Falls above the Rockland Print Works, was washed away and lodged against the bridge at Rockland, and turned the whole force of the stream against the latter edifice. By cutting away the mill race in several places, the current was diverted, and although the water inundated the mill, the damage was not very great. The dam at Rockland was partialy carried away.

In order that our readers may be enabled to form a correct idea of the character of Jones's Falls, from the sudden rise of which this city has sustained such frequent and enormous damage, we have obtained from a source entitled to credit the following facts. The stream takes its rise at what is called the Green Spring, near the twelfth mile stone on the Reisterstown turnpike road, and has a course of fourteen miles before it unites with the river Patapsco at Baltimore. About 10 miles from the city it is joined by Rowland's run, the source of which is near the York turnpike road about 11 miles from the city.—The margins of these two streams are composed of high hills which, to a given point rise abruptly, and afterwards become flattened, with an inclination towards the two streams on either side.

From this circumstance it happens that all the drainage of the triangle formed by the line of the Reisterstown Turnpike, that of the York Turnpike and that between the two sources which are about ten miles apart, including an area of not less than fifty square miles, runs into Jones's Falls, and disembogues itself into the basin of Baltimore. The source of the stream at the Green Spring is 350 feet above tide, making an average fall in approaching Baltimore of thirty two feet per mile, on which are situated the following water powers at the distances stated from the city. A glance will show the immense value of the stream, at the same time that its liability to flooding will also be made evident:

City Mill		in the City.
Keller & Forman's, now Water Co's.		do
Lanvale Cotton Factory		do
Bradford's Flour Mill	¼ mile	form the City.
White's	do.	1 do. do
N. Tyson's	do.	1¼ do. do.
Benj. Ellicott's	do.	1½ do. do.
Chas. Ellicott's	do.	1¾ do. do.
Woodberry (Cox's	do.	2 do. do.
Rural (Beatty's)	do.	3 do. do.
Washington Factory		5 do. do.
Peden's	do.	5¼ do do
Bellona (Gunpowder Mill)		6 do. do.
Rockland (Mellier's Printwork)		8 do. do.
Caton's Mill		9 do. do.

The above distances are taken from the present limits of the City. On Western Run, a tributary of Jones's Falls, are the Pimlico and Little Pimlico Factories, with a fall of fifty feet in two and a half miles.

It has been suggested to us by a highly intelligent friend, that application should be made to the Legislature at their next session for a law conferring upon the Corporation such a police jurisdiction over the bed of the Falls and its tributaries up to their respective sources as will enable it to employ competent engineers under whose direction dams and other structures affecting the stream should be erected. The amount of property in Baltimore affected by the destruction of dams and bridges is such as to give us a claim to the authority here referred to, the exercise of which can alone secure us against casualties similar to that of Wednesday night last. Of course the power sought for would be only in the *manner of construction*, and would not infringe upon private right further than might be necessary to secure public safety. Our fellow citizens of the county could have no valid objection, we should think, to an arrangement which would have a tendency to prevent injury to their crops on the low lands, as any thing that could be done to prevent damage here would necessarily have the same effect higher up the stream.

THE SCENE WITHIN THE CITY.

It is impossible for words to convey any adequate idea of the scene of ruin & devastation, some of the details of which were hastily given in our paper yesterday. Hundreds of families stripped of their all and deprived of comforts to replace which is out of their power, are thrown upon the charity of their fellow citizens to whose kind feelings many of them must look for wherewithal to subsist. Wednesday evening beheld them contented and surrounded by the earnings of their toil—the morning sun of Thursday found them destitute and penny-less, and many who the night previous had thought themselves above the reach of sudden calamity, on the following day felt too certainly that they were homeless. It is impossible to imagine a scene more truly distressing than that presented along the Falls from below Pratt up as high as Madison Street. On every side were seen strewed the wrecks which the deluge had deposited in its desolating course. Here a bridge half demolished and almost tottering to its fall, whilst huge piles of timber and remnants of houses raised themselves and appeared still to threaten destruction. There the entire sides of houses thrown down, and wherever any obstacle had prevented the onward course of the torrent, deep chasms excavated by the counter current created by their resistance. Of this a most striking instance is furnished at the Centre or Marsh Market where the fountain with its strong masonry and iron ballustrade arrested the headlong rush of masses of timber which must otherwise have swept before them in their way the pillars that support the roof of the market house. On either side of the fountain deep holes had been dug by the waters extending some distance under the covering, which a longer duration of the flood must have levelled with the ground. In passing along Harrison street the spectacle was was absolutely appalling, there being not a single building, the lower story of which had not been almost entirely under water, and the contents of which had not been in a greater or less degree destroyed. Along the Space on each side of the market the stocks of goods in the shops had been wetted and soiled and if not rendered perfectly useless were so damaged as to be of almost no value to their owners, many of whom must be entirely ruined. At the distillery belonging to Messrs. J. C. White & Sons the havoc and desolation were very great, the apparatus being torn up and scattered in wild confusion. In the place where an extensive piggery furnished with sheds had stood, scarcely a vestige remained, and at a little distance below were seen piles of the carcases of horses and cows that had perished beneath the flood. A bridge which had connected the eastern and western portion of Centre street, had been lifted from its abutments and served to increase the mass of ruins at the bridge on Gay street, a long distance down the stream.

In the course of our walk we entered a room where father and mother and three children were lying dead—they had been caught asleep and must have died almost without a struggle, as when found they were in the attitudes of rest and displayed no marks of suffering. As we entered the house in which they were lying, a poor little girl passed us weeping bitterly; she was the only survivor of the family, and had escaped owing to the circumstance of her having been out at service. We trust that she will find friends to supply the place of father and mother, brothers and sisters. On a small rising ground at the corner of North and Centre streets an aged couple had erected to themselves a hut and earned a support by selling cakes. The site of their little dwelling showed scarcely a vestige of their ever having been a building upon it; the house and its inmates had been swept away!

Of the extent of destruction to human life it is believed that even now no correct estimate can be formed, as many are missing whose fates remain unknown. Up to the last accounts the number of bodies over which inquests had been held was —

We have conversed with several who were present, and beheld as well as the overwhelming darkness would permit the scene of horror They describe it as surpassing any thing of which they could have formed any conception. With the roar of the waters as they bore every thing before them and threatened universal destruction, were mingled the cries of the drowning victims, that shrieked for aid where no help could be afforded.

The living specimen of the Ourang Outang at the Museum in Baltimore, attracts great attention. Its near resemblance to the human race in the conformation of its head and limbs and the superior intelligence which it manifests over the rest of the brute creation, makes it an object of wonder and interest. Its affection for a monkey, of the ape species, which was its companion on the voyage from Africa, is very great,—muttering some tender *words* of love, it will throw its arms round the neck of the monkey and kiss it with all the ardor of a young bridegroom. It is perfectly harmless, and evinces, we are assured, to all who show it kindness, a strong attachment and gratitude. It munches its food with the air of a true descendant of Africa, and turns off its glass with as much ease and elegance as any 'Sambo' in the country. We learn it will shortly be removed from this city—those therefore who wish to see it, had better avail themselves of the opportunity. From the Gazette we copy the following interesting description of it.—*American.*

'The height is 3 feet 4 inches, breadth of head from ear to ear, 6 inches, its circumference 1 foot 2 inches. The breadth and heigth of skull show the large developement of the organs of combativeness, adhesiveness, secretiveness, benevolence, &c. The form is that of *an old African*,—the ears are exactly human, also the hand very like; body covered with thin glossy black hair; eye-lashes human; strong black hair on the back of the head, like some Indian tribes; pupil black, iris hazel. The organs of adhesiveness, philoprogenitiveness and benevolence, show a greater developement of moral faculties than in this race generally. The face is wrinkled and has a white beard on the skin. The hand is five inches in length. The full grown animal has a hand nine inches long, and statue 5 to 6 feet. The spine is that of the human body. This individual was purchased by Captain Parrott, of the Brig Dido at Sierra Leone.—It came from the interior of Africa. The mother had been shot, and the young domesticated. It is very affectionate, ate and drank with the sailors, and preferred fruits, was never chained, fond of climbing the rigging and looking at the sailors at work, holds its coffee or tea cup in his hand, and sips and smacks its lips like a human being. It once got tipsy on whiskey, and behaved very ridiculously. It sometimes spanks a young monkey, to which it attached itself. It is now about two years old—a mere child. It has just shed some of its teeth.'

The Philadelphia Pennsylvanian announces that Henry D. Gilpin, Esq. of that city, has been appointed Solicitor of the Treasury, in the place of Mr. Maxcy, who goes to Brussels as *Charge d'Affaires.*

MORE DENIALS.

The Richmond Enquirer declares 'upon authority,' that Mr. Rives has written no such letter as that to Mr. Van Buren, lately imputed to him by rumour. He has not, it avers, made any threat or intimation of intending, in any conjuncture or contingency, to abandon the administration. Nay, it goes even the violent and terrible length of affirming, that he has no intention whatever of being 'disgusted' or of resigning his seat in the Senate.

For our part, we cheerfully acquit Mr. Rives of any compunctious visitings of sympathy with the public difficulties, and more especially of any thing manly or independent whatever. That, in the agonies of a soul as full of timidity as of trick, he may, at sight of the existing dangers of the administration, have written some frightened letter to the 'littlest & worst,' is quite possible: but if, by inadvertance, there chanced to be any thing right or bold in it, he has, we are sure, long since repented of it, and unsaid it.

We subjoin a document still more precious, from the Globe—the formal and complete recantation of Ambassador Stevenson—his abjuration of the 'theretical gravities,' committed by him, in his unlucky letter about being 'the representative of the whole country.' He very correctly perceives, at present, that this was a very inopportune and unwelcome compliment, both to 'the country,' and to the Administration.

Mr. Stevenson is, very properly, ashamed of himself. The act in question broke up—overturned—the fair uniformity of a life of impotency and servility. It impeached the whole tenor of his past course—violated all his political consistency of truckling. He now feels, that nothing is, to be base, so dangerous as the attempting to do a right thing—which is always sure to involve them in a thousand perplexities. *Their* part is ever, *to pretend*, but not really *to do*. what is honorable. This single attempt will have been, in its consequences, so instructive to Mr. S., that he is not likely ever again to repeat such a mistake. The Globe, we need scarcely add, is perfectly satisfied with Mr. S.'s explanation, and takes him into favor again.

N. Y. Courier and Enquirer.

LETTER FROM MR. STEVENSON.

LONDON, April 22, 1837.

I have just seen in the Globe of the 22d of March, an article in relation to a letter of mine recently published in New York, which I have read with painful surprise. Of the tone of this article, I shall forbear to speak. As the writer, however, seems evidently to labor under a total misapprehension of the circumstances under which my letter was written & the motives which prompted it, I feel it due to myself, as well as to others, to seize the earliest moment of making a frank explanation of the whole matter. I have, therefore, to request the publication of this communication. It is quite manifest, from the tenor of the article, that the writer is under the impression that the letter written in vindication of myself, against the charges of the New York Advertiser, was calculated, if not intended, to impeach the conduct of Mr. Rush in relation to the sentiments contained in his letter to the editor of the Globe, and published last fall, and to express my dissent from the opinions of Mr Van Buren, in his letter to Mr. Williams, republished in London. It is proper, in the first place, to state explicitly, that nothing of the kind was either intended or thought of by myself. Certainly had no allusion to either [illegible] to the republication in London of Mr. Van Buren's letter, further than to state that I had no participation in that republication, nor any one connected with the mission. In doing this, I intended to express my opinion as to the propriety of the republication by others. My relation both with Mr. Van Buren and Mr. Rush forbid any such thing. With the views contained in Mr Van Buren's letter to Mr. Williams, I am in full and perfect accord. Nor is there any authority for supposing that, in any thing I have done here I have acted as the partisan of the Bank. My opinions in relation to that institution have not undergone the slightest change. They have been expressed here without reserve, when it was proper to do so, as my friends well know, and none more so, as I feel persuaded than Mr. Rush. Nor did I intend any thing more, in speaking of my being *the representative of my whole country*, than a defence of myself against the calumnies of the Commercial. The charge, it will be borne in mind, was that I was acting as a partisan under the cloak of my ministerial office, and attempting to injure the credit and institutions of the country.'

Not feeling myself called on while here to enter into our home contests of party, no public interest seeming to require it, I frankly disclaimed having done so in my letter. I did not however feel myself warranted in expressing the opinion that the Bank was insolvent or unable to meet its engagements, or that its charter would be abrogated, unless cause should be shown to warrant it, of which I was uninformed, and could express no opinion. On the contrary, when the commercial embarrassments and distress commenced here, and great alarm began to be entertained by the community in relation to the credit and institutions of our country, my opinion was frequently asked as to the solvency and ability of our moneyed institutions, and especially those of Philadelphia and New York, and was freely given, under the hope of dissipating the fears that were entertained, and restoring confidence. All this of course became known to the friend (John Duer, Esq. of New York,) to whom my letter was addressed.—'This gentleman was here as the agent of a large local moneyed institution in the city of New York, and felt not only deeply interested, but alarmed, at the state of embarrassment and distress which had taken place, and was likely to increase. Knowing what had taken place, and the desire that I had manifested to prevent, as far as I could, that state of things which the editor of the Commercial had *charged me with endeavoring* to produce, he addressed to me the friendly letter to which mine was an answer. It was in this way that the correspondence took place. It is proper, however, that I should correct a misapprehension into which he has fallen, as to the declaration made by Mr. Bates to myself, and to which allusion is made by him in the extract of his letter to his friend in New York. Mr. Bates did not speak of Mr. Rush. When casually speaking of the attack, which he had other seen or heard of in the Commercial, he remarked that it was unjust to charge me with an attempt to injure the credit and institutions of our country, when my opinion had been relied on as counteracting that of others. The conversation was an incidental one, and rose entirely from the attack in the Commercial Advertiser, which had just been received.—This is a brief statement of this whole matter. I submit it to the liberal and just portion of my countrymen, with a confidence that they will see it in its proper light, and appreciate the motives under which I have acted.

A STEVENSON.

P. S.—Mr. S. has none of the publications to which the writer of the article in the Globe refers.

THE ISLAND OF CUBA.

We have translated the following extract from the speech of the deputy Sancho, in the Cortes of Spain, delivered on the 1st of April last. It discloses the views of the Spanish Government in relation to this island, which is of so much commercial importance, not only to Spain, but to the United States. The debate came up under a proposition to give representation to Cuba in the Cortes. The attention of the Government of the United States was early attracted to this island, which could not remain indifferent to its political condition, considering its geographic position and particularly its social institutions, which are analogous to those of our Southern States. This portion of our confederacy, as well as the Republic of Texas, must ever have a deep interest in the question of slavery in Cuba.

Globe.

'Sr. gentlemen, the island of Cuba should cease to be Spanish, it must belong to the negro. It cannot come under the power of any other nation, because, firstly there, is no nation powerful enough to subjugate 400,000 negroes, who, under the tropics, shall say, 'we will not be governed by you. Secondly, because, if another nation should attempt to take possession of it, some rival power would oppose the design. In strict truth, and without figure of speech, the island of Cuba is the key of the Gulf of Mexico, and no other than a great maritime power could take possession of it.—And what power would consent to such possession?

'Let us state the question as between England and the United States, since the former holds the sceptre of the seas, and the other is a maratime power in the neighborhood of the island.

'Could the United States consent that England should own the island of Cuba? In addition to the fact that Cuba is the key of the Gulf or Mexico, we must keep in mind one other important circumstance. It is well known that the coast of America, in that quarter, has but very few ports. The island of Cuba, on the contrary, may be said to be one whole port. It has thirty four good harbors, and of these, fifteen are capable of containing large squadrons. This is a sufficient consideration to prevent it from falling into the hands of a maratime power. Besides this advantage, there is this, that Cuba furnishes ship timber for any quantity of vessels.

'Would England allow the United States to take possession of Cuba? England, as the mistress of Gibraltar, has divided the force of Spain and France: as mistress of the Ionion isles, she commands the Adriatic; and with the Cape of good Hope, she holds the key of India. Would she then, permit Cuba to be held by a third power?

'Long and protracted wars, with great effusion of blood, must happen before this could take place. The United States would not consent to this change of masters so soon as Great Britain. We all know that the rivers emptying into the Gulf of Mexico flow from the mountains of the United States. In their valleys is growing an immense population. All the productions of those countries have their *debouche* at New Orleans, which is the principle port of commerce on the Gulf of Mexico. If the United States should consent to the occupation of Cuba by Great Britain, it would be as if a merchant should send the key of his money chest to another person, and say, 'you are the master of that chest.'

'There is no alternative, gentlemen; the island of Cuba must remain under Spanish protection, or it must be abandoned to itself. If left to itself, it must become a *negro* Government. The effeminate and enervated whites would not be able to oppose the negro population in that burning climate.

'It may be said that the whites possess wealth and knowledge. They possessed them also in St. Domingo, But of what avail are wealth and knowledge, when opposed to brutal force; when the question is one of exposure to the elements, of bearing fatigue, to which the slave is accustomed, and of suffering the heat of the sun, of which the negro declares himself to be the child? What would be the result? The whites would be subdued, as they were exterminated in St. Domingo.'

From the Baltimore Patriot.

THE REFRACTORY POSTMASTER GENERAL has been brought to his senses by the independence and energy of the Circuit Court at Washington. He has abandoned, it seems, the pretension that he is exempted from being amenable to any judicial process, though he still calls himself, in the Globe, 'an Executive Officer.' It will be seen from the subjoined extract from the proceedings in the Circuit Court that he *did appear* by Counsel on Saturday last, and requested time for the preparation of *a paper* in answer to the mandamus. His request was acceded to. It would have been more dignified had he appeared in Court, when first summoned, and said what he had to say before the writ was issued. Chief Justice Cranch has given an example of independence and dignity, which, it is to be hoped, will not be lost on another high judicial functionary; and we commend his opinion to the careful consideration of the President and his Cabinet as furnishing some lessons they very much need, touching the legal duties of public officers, and the legal rights of American citizens.

Circuit Court, Washington county, District of Columbia, Saturday, June 10, 1837.

THE MANDAMUS.

UNITED STATES, on the relation of William B. Stokes, Richard C. Stockton, Lucius W. Stockton, and Daniel Moore, *vs.* Amos Kendall, Postmaster General of the United States.

At the opening of the Court this morning, Mr. Key rose and said that he had been with the Postmaster General last evening, and had been requested by him to state to the Court that he was preparing a paper in answer to the mandamus of the Court, which he had not been able to complete in time for to-day, in consequence, among other causes, of indisposition in his family, and requested to be allowed further time to put in his answer. Mr. Key therefore moved that the case be postponed to Saturday next, the 17th inst.

Mr. Coxe said, if the Postmaster General was not prepared with his answer, he (Mr. C.) should not oppose any reasonable delay, but thought that an earlier day than Saturday ought to be fixed upon.

The Court thought the defendant should have further time allowed him.

Mr. Coxe suggested that there should be an appearance.

The Court said there could be no appearance without a return of the writ; and as no return had been made, they ordered that the defendant should be allowed the time prayed for.

So the further proceedings in this important case were postponed until Saturday next.

Specie—Is on the advance. Brokers are now offering eleven to twelve and a half per cent. premium for dollars.

Balt. American.

From the Boston Atlas.

ALARMING RIOT—COLLISION OF THE FIREMEN WITH THE IRISH.

Our city on Sunday afternoon presented a scene of extraordinary confusion and excitement—growing out of a riot of the most serious character, that has resulted in a lamentable destruction of property—much personal injury—though we have reason to believe without loss of life.

It commenced during the progress of religious services of the afternoon, and as we learn in the following manner. The members of Engine No. 20 were returning from the fire in Roxbury—worn out with the fatigues to which they have been for the last fortnight nightly exposed, to an extent hitherto without parallel. The engine house is situated in East street. The company had just reached it, and were about turning in the engine, when they came in collision with an Irish funeral. Several statements have come to us touching the first provocation; but as nearly as we can learn the particulars we give them below.

The engine and engine men were on the sidewalk. The procession also occupied the sidewalk, and some of them ordered off the enginemen. Some of the company suggested that the procession could conveniently move in the street, without disturbing the engine men. The Irishmen would not give way, but persevered in their determination to pass—knocking down two of the members of No. 20. This we understand to have been the first demonstration of violence. The melee soon became general. The enginemen were driven back; the Irishmen took possession of the house, and upset the engine.

The members of the company then repaired to the churches and rang the bells; whereupon the different engine collected on the spot, and both parties soon received large accessions of numbers. The Irishmen collected to the number of three hundred, armed with stones, brickbats, and clubs. The firemen, with the citizens, drove them back through Purchase street to Broad street. Meanwhile many thousands had assembled. Missiles of every description were flying in all directions, and many individuals on both sides were very severely injured.

Mr. Charles Sears, recently foreman of the hook and ladder company, and the man who distinguished himself by his boldness in ascending the steeple of the Hollis street church the other day, was badly wounded and thrown into the dock at some place between Tilston and Liverpool wharves. He was rescued and borne off on a litter. Reports of his death were current throughout the afternoon. There is no doubt that his wounds are such as to endanger his life—though we have no certain information of his decease. His wounds were in the head, and inflicted by an axe.

Mr. Barnes, of Engine No. 3, was carried off in a chase severely wounded. We understand that he is out of danger. Many other members of different companies were more or less injured.

The Irish maintained their ground, retreating inch by inch through Purchase street, fiercely pursued by the multitude. Meanwhile several of the companies returned to their respective engine houses, and a different class of combatants mingled in the affray.

An intense excitement prevailed. The usual recklessness and disregard of life exhibited in all such scenes were displayed in every direction. When the multitude reached the corner of Broad and Purchase streets, they broke the windows of several houses inhabited by Irish residents, entered the houses, broke up the furniture, and emptied the contents of the feather beds. The air for some distance about the spot was filled with feathers. Meanwhile the fight continued three or four hundred men and boys being actively engaged on both sides.

The Mayor was seasonably on the spot. Seeing the course things were taking, he promptly adopted measures to call out the military; and portions of several regular companies soon collected at Fanuel Hall, and were marched to the scene of riot. By this time the force of the riot was spent—and comparative order was restored.—Still many thousands were collected in the vicinity, who were called upon to disperse, and immediately retired.

The number of individuals on both sides at any time engaged in the affray did not exceed six or seven hundred. Of the persons injured, many were mere spectators collected from curiosity. The results of the riot have been less serious than might have been expected from its duration, its excitement, and the numbers collected. There have been many battered and broken heads, no doubt, and many bodily bruises: but we are inclined to believe that there has been no actual loss of life.

The Mayor took the precaution to place a guard at every church in the city, to prevent any false alarm that might arise during the night, with a tendency to renew and prolong the excitement.

Detachments from the military companies were posted during the night along Broad and Purchase streets—to preserve the peace of the city. At the present time, 10 o'clock, every thing is quiet, and no apprehensions exist of any renewal of the riot.

A young sportsman of this town having rode out on a 'sniping' excursion was accidentally knocked off his horse and so completely absorded was he in the pursuit of the snipe that he jumped astride of his gun and shouldered his horse, and set off in great haste. He did not discover his mistake until he went to shoot, when lo and behold! his gun kicked him over and left the bird unhurt!!

Licking Dem.

Mr. Webster.—We have already mentioned, says the New York Courier and Enquirer, this gentleman's arrival in Cincinnati. On his way to that place, he visited New Albany, (Indiana) by invitation of the citizens of that town. Here, he was received by a large body of people, and entertained, at a very handsome public collation. In reply to a complimentary toast made him, he addressed the large company assembled, in a very able speech of about an hour in length. From Albany, he returned, the same evening, to Louisville.

On the following morning, attended by Committees from Madison and Cincinnati, and by a large concourse of citizens, he went on board the steamer Ben Franklin, and set out for Madison; at which place he arrived about 3 P. M. Here he was welcomed with salutes of cannon, and by a very large assemblage of citizens. He was placed in a very handsome open carriage, and escorted to a hotel, where refreshments had been provided. After he had reposed himself there for a half hour, he was escorted to the Market-house, where a handsome pavillion, decorated with all sorts of patriotic emblems and devices, had been erected for him. Here, in presence of a great multitude, he was addressed, on the part of the citizens, by Joseph Marshall, Esq. *He* replied, in a very eloquent and gratifying speech, of about an hour in length, which excited great applause. After this, he attended a large and handsome entertainment provided for him; and quitted Madison about 6 P. M.

On the following morning, he reached North Bend, and breakfasted with his old and hospitable friend, Gen. W. H. Harrison; who, with him, entertained, in the handsomest manner, the Committee accompanying him. A few hours afterwards, the steamer Albany, sent specially from Cincinnati to convey him and Gen. Harrison to that city, arrived, covered with a large and animated crowd of gentlemen and ladies. With them, the two guests of the city immediately set out, amid salutes of cannon from the shore; and came to Cincinnati about noon, the same day.

There (according to the Cincinnati Whig) Mr. Webster having declined to accept a public dinner, and all formal entertainments of a public character, the citizens crowded about the hotel in great numbers to see him, and expressed a strong desire to hear him speak.—They were anxious to learn his sentiments upon the causes of, and remedy for, the present derangement of the currency, and the calamities of the times. Mr. Webster, in a few words, thanked the citizens for their kind and hospitable reception, and assured them of the great pleasure he should receive in making their further acquaintance, and mingling with them during his short stay, in an informal and social manner—but was too much fatigued to make them any elaborate remarks at that time. The crowd then dispersed.'

FROM SPAIN.

The New York Commercial of Saturday says—By the ship Empress, Capt Townsend, from Malaga, we have files of the Gibralter Chronicle to the 10th of May, inclusive. Mr. Nelson, a passenger on board the Empress, informs us that on the morning of May 11th, the steamer Calpe arrived at Gibralter in two days from Lisbon, bringing intelligence that the Carlists and Christinos had come to an engagement, in which the former were defeated with the loss of 6000 men.

The plague was making great ravages in the Barbary states, except Tunis, and caused great alarm in Spain. Italy and the other European kingdoms bordering on the Mediterranean. A cordon of three thousand men had been drawn around Tunis, to prevent all communication with Tripoli, where the pestilence was most active. Nevertheless the authorities of Gibralter had prohibited the entrance of vessels from Tunis into the bay.

The Gibralter Chronicle of the 10th says that similar measures had been taken at Malaga, and generally along the shores of the Mediterranean. At Tunis the European consuls had organized themselves into a board of health, and it was hoped that their precaution would exclude the disease.

The news of our commercial troubles, down to the 8th of April, had been received at Gibraltar.

We copy the following account of the proceedings of a Van Buren meeting, from the Political Examiner, published in Frederick city, of Wednesday last 21st inst.

TROUBLE IN THE HIVE.—It had probably been forgotten by most of our readers, that Saturday last, was the day fixed upon for the nomination of candidates for the house of Delegates, by the Van Buren party of this County. They met at the customary hour, proceeded with their business in the customary way, till they arrived at that stage of the proceedings, when the resolution of publication is customarily offered. Up to this period the tranquility of the meeting had remained undisturbed. Not an adverse breath had for a moment slackened the steady breeze that was bearing them onward. All went "merry as a marriage bell" till a resolution was offered to publish the proceedings in the *democratic* papers of the county. To this an amendment was proposed, designed to exclude the Times. This was opening the cave of Æolus. All the elements of strife were immediately in commotion. As pretty a display of pugilism and of the cane exercise as any connoiseur in sporting matters would desire to see, was then and there exhibited. Blows followed blows as thick as hail stones. Good Van Buren men were kicked about like dogs. There lay one sprawling on the floor, while hostile democrats regardless of the motto, enjoining the victor to spare his fallen enemy, were rudely trampling over him. 'That's good eye-salve" said a big six footer as he gave a loyal little fellow a dab over the starboard optick. 'All is fair in politicks' said another while he applied his cane to the shoulders of one who had boldly advanced into the enemy's lines, and on whom a whole phalanx were already making an onset. 'Get out into the street and fight' said another who probably thought that their wrath or their courage would evaporate in the open air. '*You* are the cause of this difficulty,' said a Stentor, shaking his clubbed fist under the nose of a doughty hero who *begged leave to explain*. After the amendment had been thus debated for a length of time, the resolution was declared to be passed in its original form.—But really, jesting aside, *the party* had a royal battle among themselves in the Court House on Saturday afternoon.—Such a hubbub has seldom been seen within the portals of that venerable

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