FOREIGN NEWS.

Latest European Intelligence.

Arrival of the Great Western.

11 DAYS LATE FROM EUROPE.

IRELAND.—The famine still exists. The whole Country is in a most deplorable condition. Food riots have already begun and several lives have been forfeited.—County Tipperary is almost in a state of insurrection.

VERY DESTRUCTIVE FLOODS IN FRANCE.—From France we have most disastrous and melancholy accounts of the consequences of a flood which had occurred in the River Loire, the waters of which have very suddenly risen to a height exceeding anything known for a century back. The Loire and its tributaries have been the principle theatres of this phenomenon, and have produced inundations exceeding any known to the oldest citizens of the departments of Allier, Leeir, and Elebiere. In a single night the waters of the Loire itself rose twenty French feet.

ANOTHER INSURRECTION IN PORTUGAL.—The latest news from Portugal received at Madrid, announce that a revolutionary movement had broken out at Oporto. The report of the arrest of the Duke of Terceira was comirmed. That statesman is in prison at Oporto. The Regency, it was said, was proclaimed in the name of Belbree III. It was said at Madrid that Costra Cabel, and Don Zalas Bravo must have left, on the 19th inst., for Lisbon. Our Lisbon letter of the 16th instant states that all communication between that capital, Oporto, and Coimbra was cut off in consequence of the telegraph being broken. The *Dairio* of that day contains royal decrees, dismissing from their posts as many civil Governors appointed by the late Government. Sa Palmetta had demanded his passports for France.

WAR IN CIRCASSIA.—The news from Circassia, which comes down at the 27th of August, is of great and thrilling interest.

A Russian deserted to the Circassians, Bake Delifesner by name, who, obtaining influence with the various tribes has been raised to an imp an command and has made a successful razzia on the Russian territory.

At the time of the sailing of the Acadia on the 4th inst. Flour in bond was selling at 33s., and free Flour at 34 à 34s 6d. Corn duty paid, 35s. for 480 lbs. There had been no change in the price of Cotton since the Great Western sailed.

At Liverpool, Oct. 27, the quotations were Flour, American barrels, sweet, 35s to 36s; do sour, 30s to 31s 6d; Canada, sweet, 35s to 36s; sour, 29s to 31s.

The import duty on wheat was 4s per quarter, the lowest rate of duty under the present Corn Law.

The steamer Great Britain was still ashore.

Extraordinary naval preparations were going on in the dock yards of England.

It will be seen that two important decisions in council have been produced wholly by the arrival of the Hon. George Bancroft, and representations he made to the English Cabinet relative to the supply of food in America. It appears that England admits her dependence on these United States for bread.

The political aspect of Europe is somewhat threatening the *entente cordiale* seems to be broken up for the present. In this disruption the United States are introduced by the political writers of Europe as a sort of balance power against England. Indeed it appears, that every political convulsion in Europe is now produced by republicanism, and America is spoken of as one of the leading nations of the world.

The news of the capture of Monterey had reached England. Its effect was like that of a bomb shell thrown into the midst of Ampudia's troops in the Grand Plaza.

Strange opinions of our late victories are given at length in the English Press, quite as amusing as some of the Mexican versions.

MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL PROVISION MARKET, Oct. 21.—There has been but a small demand for Irish Butter, and holders have kept up the former quotations. Bacon and Hams in request and at an advance in price.—Lard is scarce and wanted. Beef without alteration, but Pork is held by some for higher rates.

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET, Oct. 21.—The accounts by the Great Western stimulated our market, and an advance of 1-8d. per lb. was obtained—in American and Surat, a large business done. The accounts of the Hibernia seemed to check the ardor. Brazil and Egyptian, also Sea Island are without change. 23,100 bales have been taken on speculation, of which 19,300 were American. Forwarded into the country unsold, during the month, 590 American and 70 Surat. Prices for fair cotton, Bowed 6d; Mobile 6 1-8 d; Orleans 6 1-4 d. Sales from 24th to 30th October inclusive, 48,700 bales.

LONDON CORN EXCHANGE, Oct. 30.—A liberal arrival of foreign Oats has frustrated every advance asked for Irish during the week—the trade slow at previous currency. Peas in request—Egyptian Beans 1s. to 2s. dearer. No change in other grain.

LIVERPOOL CORN EXCHANGE, Oct. 30.—The millers are almost unanimously resolved to remain on the reserve.—The wheat trade was languid in the extreme. Irish flour, upon a short supply, was unaltered in value, but U. States and Canadian being more difficult of sale than usual, all description receeded 1s. per bbl. below last quotations. Malting barley and malt would bring higher rates, but having little or none of prime quality, no certain prices can be formed. Grinding barley, beans and peas sustained last currencies.—Oats and oatmeal were cheaper. Indian corn would be taken freely for Ireland to supply orders, which cannot be executed at present—if practicable a higher price might be obtained.

RATS. Red herring firmly fastened by a string to any place where rats usually make their run, will make them leave the place.—*Bangor Mercury.*

DAILY PICAYUNE EXTRA, Saturday morning, Nov. 7.

Late from the Squadron.

SECOND ABORTIVE ATTACK ON ALVARADO—EXPEDITION AGAINST TOBASCO.

OFF ANTON LIZARDO, October 13, 1846.

Gentlemen—We are on the eve of another attack on Alvarado. At 5 o'clock this afternoon, Com. Connor issued orders for the sailing of the squadron, frigates Cumberland and Raritan, excepted for the mouth of the Alvarado river.

The Commodore takes the command of the expedition in person, making use of the steamer Vixen as his flag ship for the occasion. One o'clock to-morrow morning is the hour fixed, and already the steamers Mississipi, Vixen and McLane are firing up. Besides the vessels, these forces consistd of the cutter Forward, schooners Reefer, Petrel, and Bonito, and prize schooner Monata. The latter vessel was recently captured from the Mexicans and was formerly the American schooner Belle, out of your port. She now mounts forty four forty-two cannonades.—

For the last month we have been drilling our men as Infantry upon a small island, and *Jack* is so anxious for a *fight* that he *marks time* with a good grace, and every one appears pleased at last we are to have a chance at the enemy. At the mouth of the River the Mexicans have a ten gun battery, and we know of a brig of War and two gun boats being anchored inside. A number of their small merchantmen have taken refuge in the harbor and there must be a smart sprinkling of prize money in store for us.

Oct. 16th.—Our sailing orders for the morning of the 14th were countermanded in consequence of its blowing too fresh for operations, occasioning a delay of the expedition of 24 hours. We sailed however at 1 A M., yesterday, but I regret to state that we are all at anchor again to-day and *Alvarado yet in possession of the Mexicans.*

You were pleased to call the former attack on Alvarado *an abortion*; and I suppose you will not be sparing of hard names for the present failure; but I trust when you examine the facts of the case, you will understand that it is owing to inefficiency of the means at the disposal of Com. Connor, and to the natural defences of the place itself, that we have not been successful, rather than to any want of skill or courage on his part, or lack of spirits and support of the officers and men under his command. We were within ten miles of the mouth of the river at daylight, and stood slowly in to shore, it being dead calm, the Vixen and McLane towing the schooners. The Mississippi anchored at long shot distance, and commenced her fire. Up to this time, every thing appeared highly favorable for the success of the expedition;

There being a heavy swell on the bar, the Pilots declined taking the vessels over. The Commodore leading in the Vixen with the rest of the force following, passed by the Fort, each vessel firing her broad side as she ranged ahead, with but little effect, however, owing to the distance. A long 18 in the *Forward* sent a shot directly into the Fort.

This movement was repeated with better success, the distance being lessened.—The Forward made a most beautiful shot. In the meantime, the Mississippi had closed up and exploded her *Paixhan* about the head of the Mexicans, in the way that must have made some of them see more stars than the Lord ever made.

One shot from her dismounted a heavy gun of theirs from a stockade. This they soon remedied, but thus far all their shot had fallen short.

During the morning, several of our boats sounded with half a mile of the fort, receiving the fire of the enemy with as much impunity as indifference. The swell outside the bar having somewhat subsided, at 1 P. M., the line was formed, as follows: Steamer Vixen, flag ship, towing gun-boats Reefer and Bonita; steamer McLane, the 3 mile, cutter Forward and gun boat Petrel; then two launches, three cutters and a barge, containing a considerable force destined for boarding the vessels of war, brought up the rear; the Vixen with her two passed the bar and took position within point blank range; but the McLane stuck fast, and the Commodore, finding himself deprived of the support of one-third of his force and, being unable to sustain the fire of the 12-gun battery with but four light pieces of his own, was obliged to retire. The force in the boats was now exposed to a heavy fire, the shot flying thick and fast around us, & had the Mexicans fired grape it would have knocked some of us into fits. We escaped, however with a good ducking from the spray of the balls, it being now too late in the day for any further operations—signals were made for return to anchorage, and thus ended this bloodless conflict—not because each and every man of us would have shed our heart's best blood to have gained the day—not because our plan of attack was not good, or had we were not properly led—but because Providence has provided the enemy with such natural defences as cannot be overcome by a naval attack with such means as Commodorre Conner has at his disposal.

The McLane is an abomuible abortion—to make use of your own words—drawing too much water to be serviceable, and not sufficient power to drive her over two and a half knots per hour. But it is due to Captain Howard to say that as soon as he got his vessel afloat again, he proceeded to make another attempt to pass the bar, but the Commodore declared it was now too late in the afternoon. There remains one way to take this Alvarado, and mark my word, it will be done before many weeks.

Meanwhile we must expect to be severely handled by the newspapers at home, and by people who expect us to accomplish impossibilities and win glory on the field where none is to be won. No man with two ideas in his head who witnessed our recent defeat, can attribute blame to any one.

October 25th.—On the night of the 16th inst. the Forward schooners Bonita, Reefer and Monata, under command of Commodore Perry, left Anton Lizardo for an attack on Tabasco. On the night of the 17th the Mississippi made a prize of American barque Coasa, Capt. Heikling, off Alvarado river, and sent her into this place, on suspicon of her being about to load her cargo on the Mexican coast. This vessel cleared from New Orleans on the 3d inst., for Havana by Messrs. Wylie and Egana, with 1600 bales of cotton, put in 200 lb. bales; and there appears good reason to suppose that it was intended for Mexico.—She will sale for your port on the 27th inst., in charge Passed Midshipman Barret, son of one of your former collectors.

LIFE IN THE ARMY—A RICH LETTER FROM A VOLUNTEER.—The correspondent of the N. O. Picayune was the fortunate person who received the following extracts from "a private journal of a private." They must be read to be appreciated:

Special Correspondence.

MONTEREY, MEXICO, Oct 2, 1846

Gentlemen:—I have been placed in possession of a journal kept by a private who gallantly volunteered to fight for his country, and came out with the Louisiana troops in May last. He afterwards enlisted for twelve months, and has been in the battles at this place, where he behaved very well. I send you scraps from this remarkable production, which I copy without changing a single letter or point, omitting, however, the author's name, in order to save his modesty this amiable quality being a characteristic of literary merit. Our hero left ——— on the 13th of may, and speaks of this painful event thus:

"On our departure from ———, We Beheld aged fathers Weeping for their Children At the same time encouraging them to go forward and do their duty that they were no better than Fathers that just went before them. It was a tender Seen to See so Many of the youth of the flower of the Country leaving their homes brothers and Sisters and Lovers, forsaking all that was dear to their hearts it Was a seen that Might have made the Stoutest heart have Wept. When Once the writes of A free people was insulted the Spirits of Seventy Six Rising in all its Vigour every Man looked upon his fellow Citizens as a Brother,"

His voyage to Point Isabel is described in glowing terms, but I must pass over it to more exciting scenes. He speaks very highly of his captain and the ardor of his comrades, particularly when they landed:

"the tumult and Bustle that existed during their departure is indiscribble Every heart was transported Beyond the Bounds of Reasons."

"We are all Safely on Land Once More the Scenery is delightfull we are now on a Sand Plain everything is business and Bustle pursueing their diferent kind of Business Some Swimming Some fishing and other kinds Amusement"

On the 29th May he says: "We have forgot to Mention instance too place on the twenty Eighth their was a Woman Volunteered her Self in the Company of buckeys dressed in uniform and took her post in the Lines with a musket the paterotism that existed with our ancient Mothers Still Exists at the present day."

On the 9th June, our journalist arrived at what he terms "a Natural Military position. On the way wee Saw a natural Curiosity it was a frog with hornes and A tail About nine in the morning wee arrived at the place where wee now Are it is A natural position." After a very interesting march up the Rio Grande, the writer says; "From my first Journey in mexico I will give a description of the country that wee past the Country is very thinly inhabit d.—It is one extensive plain with out A tree or scrub it is very rich and fertile it produces Cotton Pepper in Abundance Spontaneously also tomatoes Spotianously Coffee Growes here in one word it is one of the bes countres that I ever saw Monkes and Jacks in A bundance Stock of all kinds does well here."

He says that "A Dutch mager" struck a man when his hands were tied, which "oughter Dam him (the "mager") politically forever."

There are a few sentences that must be copied:

"On the Nineteenth I past my time in great Amusements. I visited my friends and spent some pleasent amusement atting occurred there is a Ant in Mexico that comes out in June and flies as hard as the Americans they role themselves in Small lumps and sting one Another to death it is a Seen that will make Any man Exclaim oh Liberty how many crimes is committed in thy Name to see so many men in the guard house there is nine in the guard house."

20th.—"this Day there were Seven hundred men arrived from Kentuckey grate starvation in the camp."

Our friend notes down a great many interesting occurrences as he goes up to Matamoros—speaks without reserve of some of the officers—mentions two charges upon "Watermillion Paches" in one of which they were "very Successfull," is sick—recovers, and finally reaches Matamoros.

17th July.—All who wold not sine for twelve months was to be sent home it Cawsed grate Joy in our camp."

21st.—"This morning there is Starvation in our camp the soldiers has to steal or Perish This is a soldiers life."

23rd.—"this evening I went to a Spanish fandago for which I was put under guard that Liberty that in Joyed in my own native State, I, Am Deprived of And am under under the power of tirants I Am A soldier and must put up with it the time will come when I will be a free man."

But my hero elists for twelve months with two of his comrades. "all rejoised in my Spunk too of my company Joined with mee they are of Spunk their names will stand first on the pages of history."

Our friend was on the enterprise when she blew up, and had a narrow escape.—"I was highly Complemented by our good fortune and lucky escape."

But I must close these these interesting extracts, merely adding an incident which I witnessed, as I stood within a few paces of our journalists when it occurred on the morning of the 21st September:

"Wee Started to take our position and as sonn as it lite wee was Saluted with one of their bums that past rite over our Company."

"While wee was halted A Cannon ball came and I Was Sitting Down at the rot of A tree & A Cannon ball came and Struck At the root of the tree it struck A rock it flew up and Struck me on the back And nocked me Down and we was ordered to march out of Danger of this Cannon on the top of A mountain to look out," etc. etc.—

I am happy to state that our gallant friend was not killed, but is in good health and spirits, though annoyed occasionally by the restrictions to which a free and enlightened citizen has sometimes to submit when he volunteers to yield up his freedom and become a soldier.

From the United States Gazette.

PROTECTION.

The Tariff of 1842 and "nothing else" is heard from a portion of our party, while the Tariff of 1846 is the rallying point of a very small portion of another party.—"Restoration of the Tariff of 1842" is the motto recently paraded of a distinguished & patriotic Whig of glorious little Delaware; Repeal! (of the tariff of 1846) is the war slogan of a Democratic son of Pennsyvania. A tariff for protection *and* revenue is the watchword of a judicious and experienced statesman of Massachusetts, and a tariff for protection *and* revenue is assuredly what the people and government require, and what they *require* they will have sooner or later, despite the deliberate convictions of any man of any party.—Whig and Democra fies may bra brgatly. Whig and Democrat banners may alike stream in light, the Coons may dance and the Cock may crow, the labor of our country demands protection and must have it, the government needs revenue and it must be provided. Restoration of the Tariff of 1842! what does this mean? Do those who have adopted this motto, mean any thing else by "Restoration," than *protection to American labor in all its branches and ramifications?* If so, what more do they aim at? If not, and they desire only to attain that object, will they lend their support at the approaching session of Congress, to carry a measure that will protect American labor, even if it should not be the indentical Tariff of 1842. If they will not, "*restoration*" means something more than "*protection.*"

Any one familiar with the progress of manufactures in the United States during the past four years, must be aware that the improvements in all branches have been very great, so great indeed, as to enable them to go on prospering and improving under less rates of duty now than were necessary in 1842. Then why insist on *restoration*, when you claim *protection* for your object? Is it statesmanlike, is it prudent, is it proper? is it to vindicate any principle? Protection is the principle contended for, and is it not amply vindicated when you enact a tariff that *does* protect American labor? If it is not, the writer of this does not comprehend what the vindication of a principle means.

The Tariff of 1846 is entirely destructive of some branches of manufactures, partially so of others, while many are not seriously affected by it. There is a possibility that this tariff may be modified at the coming session of Congress, and that the modifications may be carried over a large part of it, that ad valorems may be changed in many instances to specifics, but it cannot by any possibility be repealed during the present administration. Which then is most patriotic, modification or repeal? Is the shiboleth of our political faith, "the restoration of the Tariff of 1842," or "protection to American labor?"

The masses, I know, are easily led, for a time easily deceived perhaps, but they have intelligence enough to distinguish between profession and practice, and they will not hold those blameless who, professing to be the friends of home industry, do not make an effort to save it from destruction. For me, I hope the Whigs at the next session will make a united and determined effort to modify the Tariff of 1846. If they do make such an effort and fail, the country will hold them blameless; if they do not, is there not good reason to apprehend that the country may have as much reason to complain of Whig folly as Locofoco wickedness. H.

THE RESULT IN NEW YORK.—The Albany Argus of Monday sums up the result in this state as follows:

For Governor it will be seen that Mr. Young's majority is about 10,500.

In the Senate the democrats elect in the 1st, 2d, and 4th districts, and the whigs in the other five districts. That body will consist of 21 democrats, 10 whigs and 1 native.

The House consist of 58 democrats and 70 whigs. Possibly the official canvass may add another whig to the Onondaga delegation.

In joint ballot, as the Legislature is now supposed to stand, the whigs and natives show a majority of two.

The democrats elect 11 to Congress, and the whigs 22, including Lawrence, whig in the 26th district—which is yet in doubt.

THE DELAWARE ELECTION.—A letter to the National intelligencer confirms the account we had yesterday, of the election of the Whig candidate to Congress, and of the Whigs having a majority in both Houses of the Legislature, and says—

Owing entirely to local causes, this decidedly Whig State has elected the Locofoco candidate (William Tharp) for Governor, by a small majority, about 150 only. Aut as the Governor has no veto on the laws, and no legislative power or control, his election is regarded as of no importance compared with the result of the great victory which the Whigs have secured, in spite of the most untiring efforts of the Locos—the election of Whig Senator for six years, as the term of the Hon. Thomas Clayton (Whig) expires in March next. Delaware will still be as ever, Whig in all her Congressional representation in both Houses.

EASTON GAZETTE.

EASTON, Md.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOV. 21.

MEXICAN AFFAIRS.

The present position of our Army is such as to cause considerable embarrassment in the Cabinet. Urged forward by the government, from the Rio Grande successively to Matamoras, Camargo and Monterey, Gen. Taylor has at length penetrated into the enemy's country nearly four hundred miles, on the way to Mexico. At this point, he is awaiting instructions from head quarters at Washington, with a small and almost exhausted army, whose supplies are one hundred and eighty miles removed, the entire space between Camargo and Monterey being occupied by Rancheros, ready to intercept and cut to pieces our baggage trains.

The three questions which arise in the existing crisis are those of retreat, location and progress. The former would be attended with imminent hazard from the large number of Mexican skirmishers occupying the back country; the second involves under existing circumstances, another subject of much more serious import,—that of keeping up adequate supplies for the men; while the third, if advisable at all, could certainly never be accomplished over the seven hundred miles intervening from Monterey to Mexico, with the additional difficulty of having to encounter the more disciplined part of the enemy's forces *en route*, without very considerable reinforcements. This unpleasant dilemma has been brought about by the government, and it is but fair that it should be made responsible for its satisfactory solution. The jeopardy of the army is referrible to the stupidity and imbecility of the present administration, and it is only right that it should be made to answer to the people for its acts. For ourselves we are heartily tired of the subject, having been long convinced that no nation was ever engaged in a more unprofitable war. Admitting the certain conquest of all Mexico, we acquire nothing in territory which it is desirable to gain; or which at least will recompense for the life of a single American soldier whose bones are bleaching on the plains of Palo Alto or the heights of Monterey.

We are much too apt to regard our own army as invincible, while that of the enemy is misunderstood and depreciated. The Mexicans are a brave people, well supplied with the necessary means of prosecuting the war, and animated by a spirit of revenge which will require years of hard fighting to subdue. In the commencement of hostilities with an army worn down by fatigue and sick of their duties, we are greatly mistaken if all hands will not soon be as anxious to get rid of the troubles which are thickening about us, as they have been prompt to encounter them.

The correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune, enumerating the difficulties attending the campaign, writes as follows:

The battles of Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, and of Monterey were battles with their *frontier* army. From this place onward, if we have to march on further in this direction, we shall meet with their *home* army, made up, of hard mountaineers and a better class of soldiery. So far I consider we have not injured their nation, but done it a *service*, by defeating their old officers, this causing their army to be placed under the direction of younger, more ambitious, braver and more accomplished generals. In fact, so far from the war being ended, it has just commenced. Our supplies at Camargo, 180 miles distant, must be waggoned to this place. This long line has no protection. The ranchero troops, numbering near 2,500, are behind us as guerillas, and, if they choose to act; our trains must be cut off. Although this is a rich valley, its supplies are inadequate to our wants, except in beef, for any length of time.

"Our army, or the effective part of it, is too diminutive to meet a strong force. It is weak, physically, for it has now been in campaign over thirteen months, scanty clothing and much hardship and exposure. The volunteers are numerous, but, with the exception of those regiments commanded by late officers of the army, without discipline. I suppose our whole army, will muster, when all arrive from below, 9,000 men for duty, and we hear the Mexicans have one on the advance to meet us of 30,000 men. I am convinced, and so is every officer of the army, that we have done wrong and committed an irreparable error in leaving the Rio Grande to march in this direction. To end this war, a more vital blow must be struck nearer the Mexican capital; and that is, Vera Cruz should be taken by the way of Alvarado. We are now over 700 miles from the city of Mexico, with the vast desert to traverse. In a word, to make peace *economically* with Mexico, some things must be undone, and our Government must commence again.—Discharge the volunteers, and raise your regular force to thirty or fifty thousand men. We have the fullest expectation of the most active guerilla war against us. Move where we will, the mountains and passes afford every facility to carry it on successfully and most disastrously for us. Our army, as now situated, can be compared to the French in Spain, when Joseph was driven out."

THE RECENT ELECTIONS.—The late elections throughout the States are replete with abundant sources of congratulation to the Whigs. On every breeze is borne the note of some thrice glorious victory. The spirit of the times cannot be mistaken. The memorable days of forty have come back again, and once more is the good old Whig ship floating in calm water, with no cloud on her pathway, her banner fluttering from the mast head, and her gallant prow bearing up steadily for the desired haven of success. The tidings from the Empire state have already painted a ghastly hue upon the countenances of the great men at Washington; and the trembling tenant of the White House has deciphered the inscription on the wall, without an interpreter. The triumphs of which we write have been attended by no outbursts of popular enthusiasm, no clamor of political excitement. Their silent operations are nobly eloquent, exhibiting in bold relief the profound reflection, the calm deduction, and the firm and determined resolve of a thinking and acting people—They afford an illustration no less beautiful than true of the redeeming spirit which ever rallies to the rescue of a free nation when their best rights are trampled down by the foot of the invader, and the spirit of Demagogueism would usurp the power which alone is their property and prerogative.

In thunder tones has the rebuke gone forth, nor will it cease to reverberate from rock to shore, and roll its re-echoing voice from hill summit to valley, until the whole country in its wide extent is animated by one sole undivided purpose—the establishment of RIGHT and the downfall of ERROR.

But while we console ourselves with the prospect of success, let us not sink, therefore, into a condition of indifference or passivity. We must sustain gallantly the struggle thus commenced. The fire kindled upon the altar must not be suffered to go out in a darkness of tenfold gloom. The exertions thus nobly made must NEVER, NEVER, be remitted, until the glorious object of our aspirations is crowned with complete and lasting fulfilment.

THE CATTLE SHOW.—This exhibition, which came off last week, was highly creditable to the societies under whose auspices it was conducted. The elements were most adverse, but this drawback was more than supplied by the zeal of our agricultural friends, interested in the show. For particulars we refer the reader to the reports of the various Committees. Quite a chapter of accidents, none of which were of serious import, served to enliven the occasion. Incensed that they were allowed no place in the general exhibition, the horses of one of the committee men went off at full speed with a vehicle which had been left standing before a house in town. The carriage of another was picked up in a ditch a short distance from this place; while to finish the category, a steed of a third marched quietly at night to the dead march of Saul into Friend Peele's ice house, whence he was extricated the next morning, well pleased with his winter quarters. We admonish the committee to be careful how they exercise undue partiality among their stock.

THE WEATHER.—The dull rainy season which reminded us more of Hood's graphic picture of an English November, than any thing through which we have passed for many years, has at length given place to a bland, sunny atmosphere. So long has the water and mud and clouds hung about us, that we find ourselves listening for the pattering of the rain on the window panes, and sometimes walk into the streets armed with caoutchouc protectors, and a good broad umbrella to keep out the weather.

NEW PAPER.—We have received the prospectus of a new paper to be printed at St. Michaels, under the title of "THE ST. MICHAELS' NEWS & TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE." The committee of publication are Samuel A. Harrison, George Dodson and John L. Sears.

MAMMOTH SWEET POTATO.—We've got the biggest sort of sweet potato in our office, the dimensions of which will not be credited if we give them. We advise all lovers of this delightful root to call and examine for themselves. Since writing the above we find sundry additions to our counter in the shape of Mercers, not a whit inferior in size and appearance to the foregoing.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2940_scm11032-0986.jpg