

AMERICAN NEWS.

From the Boston Transcript.

TERRIBLE CRASH IN BROAD STREET.

About 4 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, the granite fronted store building on Broad street, directly opposite Broad street, and constituting the southern end of "Tilden Block," which reaches north to the corner of Battery-march street, fell in with a terrific crash, jarring the whole vicinity like an earthquake, and sending up a dense cloud of dust from the broken walls, which immediately after caused the sounding of the telegraphic fire alarm, on the supposition that an immense conflagration was suddenly discovered to be in progress.

The spectacle was one of horrible grandeur to behold. The street was entirely filled with the ponderous blocks of granite which fell from the front wall, and lay piled against each other like a shattered "Giant's Causeway," while on the side of the late noble looking store, scarcely a vestige of the building was left standing in its proper place, but all was one vast heap of ruined, splintered bricks and mortar, whole and shivered, various merchandise, and loose fragments of every description, in the wildest confusion—sliding like a jagged mound of destruction to mark the very pit of death! To complete the melancholy picture, an immense sheet of the debris, piled in roofing left dangling from the end of the remainder of the block, hung over the ruins as a huge metallic pall above the grave of life and fortune.

It having been well ascertained that three or more persons were underneath the rubbish, a large force of men were soon organized under the direction of the police, and other hand work for about half an hour, a young girl was extricated from under two masses of stone forming a partial arch over her. Her name was Mary Riley, aged 10 years, whose home was in Burgess alley. She had received injuries which were pronounced to be fatal, and was taken to the General Hospital, east-west street, having been crushed to death. These children were in the adjoining passage way, gathering chips, when they were overwhelmed by the falling mass, though not comparatively a small portion fell upon them. A young man of 19 years, named William Downing, was also known to be buried, but his body was not recovered last evening.

The cause of this accident was owing to the weakness of the foundation wall. The foundation having settled by the immense weight upon it, the entire wall between the stores crumbled in the afternoon and again at 3, and in that hour the widening increased an inch.

Messrs. Lewis vacated their premises of their summer work people several hours before the crash, and at the time there were but three men and three boys inside, who all escaped unharm, by running out at the rear, into Hamilton palace. In Messrs. Hennessey, Hays & Co.'s store, the book-keeper, Mr. John H. Baber, and a laboring man named Mark Gillespie were on the lower floor, and hearing the first sounds of giving way, ran across Broad street several hours before the crash, and at the time there were but three men and three boys inside, who all escaped unharm, by running out at the rear, into Hamilton palace.

Several customers had been in the store but a few minutes previous, but on being warned instantly retired, and one man who wished to pay a bill was the money while standing on the opposite sidewalk and had a receipt brought out to him.

At 10 minutes before 5 o'clock, a sheet of clear flames suddenly burst out through the pile of rubbish near Broad street, unaccompanied for a few moments by smoke, but soon dense and black columns rolled forth, enveloping the workmen on the ruins, and causing the crowd to hasten to flee in terror to a safe distance. The few engines which had remained after the first alarm were immediately brought to bear, and the flames grew with their aid, until they were almost in the ruins of the drug store, which were several times heard to explode, but with no great violence, just before as well as after the flames broke out.

As the engines were running to the spot, an old man named Joseph Gosling, 30 years of age, and residing in Hamilton place, was run over by a cart in Park-street, and had a leg and shoulder broken, besides other injuries.

The Hon. Henry Wise was asked, "What do you think of the accident?" "I think," he said, "that it is a warning to us to be careful of our foundations." "Go and do like Wise."

QUESTIONS AHEAD.

The recent war and subsequent destruction of Greytown, on the Mosquito coast, by the United States ship-of-war Cyane, Capt. Hallowell, has excited much indignation in Great Britain, as it will have in every other country, where the destruction of the case are known. A correspondence has accordingly taken place between the British Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs and Mr. Buchanan, the American Minister in London, in which the former re-affirms the British claim to the British protectorate, and the latter denies it. The Washington correspondent of the New York Courier and Enquirer thus announces this correspondence:

"Washington, Thursday evening.—I ascertain that an important correspondence has occurred between Mr. Buchanan and the British Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. Lord Clarendon re-asserts the British territorial claims on Central America, founded on the Mosquito protectorate. Mr. Buchanan denies them in two elaborate notes, and demands an unconditional relinquishment of the protectorate. It is understood that our Government has determined to adopt decisive measures to obtain the complete evacuation of Central America, as stipulated by the Clayton and Bulwer treaty."

The London Times thus speaks of the outrage perpetrated by Capt. Hallowell in 1850. "The object of the Clayton and Bulwer treaty was to promote the construction of the communication between the two oceans for the benefit of mankind, on equal terms to all, and for the protection of the same." It is certainly a most extraordinary violation of the spirit of that treaty that an American ship of war should have presumed, in defiance of at least a very solemn government and treaty, to invade the principal commercial station situated on this very line of communication which the American Government is expressly bound to maintain and protect. The fact that the ship was a private trader, and that the enterprise was one of mere destruction.

There is in this case no war and no provocation to account for or to palliate such a measure. Far from being at war with the state of Central America, the Government of the U. States has always affected to regard them with peculiar interest: and the first proof given of this interest is an act of violence which would have disgraced a buccaner.

Indeed, considering the species of protection payments contracted by the United States toward this country and the whole world for the security of the passage, this outrage of Captain Hallowell is a contempt of the authority of his own government and a gross breach of faith to every nation, which may have mercantile transactions, carried on across the Isthmus of Nicaragua.

It appears by a telegraphic dispatch from New York that Capt. Hallowell has been arrested there on a civil suit for damages to property occasioned by the destruction of Greytown, and held to bail in a large amount.

A correspondent of the Boston Post announces the death, a few days since in Paris, of R. I. P. She died a humble and faithful Christian, at the advanced age of 80 years.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Bell's Weekly Messenger says a rumor has reached it that the Earl of Aberdeen has large possessions in Russia.

A French steam-ship has arrived at Matanzas, Cuba, with sixteen beautiful Arab horses for the French Emperor. They are valued at £1000 each.

Orders have been received in Edinburgh to prepare the royal apartments in Holyrood Palace for the use of her Majesty and the royal family on their journey to Balmoral. They are to be ready by the beginning of September.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Chinese are spared all trouble as to fashion in dress. Not that foppery is any more rare than in any other quarters of the globe, or that the toilet and the proper arrangement of ornaments is by any means neglected, but all matters of dress come under two categories. The summer and winter arrangements constitute the only changes which the Chinese, from the Emperor down to the meanest peasant, ever adopt. And this, too, does not depend on individual caprice. The board of officers, which regulate customs, costumes, religious observances and etiquette, has the entire superintendence of the affair. At the proper time they notify the Viceroy of each province that spring or winter, as the case may be, has come, and accordingly assumes the summer or winter cap, without any regard to the state of the weather, and the people follow suit.

Among the Chinese no relics are more valued than the boots which have been worn by an upright magistrate. In David's description of the empire of China, we are informed, that whenever a judge of unusual integrity resigns his situation, the people all converge to do him honour. If he leaves the city where he has presided, the crowd accompany him from his residence to the gates, where his boots are drawn off with great ceremony, to be preserved in the hall of justice. Their place is immediately supplied by a new pair, which in their turn, are drawn off to make room for theirs before he has worn them five minutes, it being considered sufficient to consecrate them that he should have merely drawn them on.

DEATH ON THE BATTLE FIELD.

The following reflections presented themselves to Mr. Patrick O'Brien on viewing the field after the battle of Otenizta, a spirited account of which he gives in his journal of a Residence in the Hawaiian Principality.

"The sight of death on the field of battle does not produce the same feeling of awe that is caused even by the view of a passing funeral. You ride over the field the day after the fight, and you thread your way amongst the dead, with strange indifference listening to the roar of battle, to the clash of arms, and the cries of the combatants, your mind is being prepared for the spectacle which awaits it, when the smoke will have cleared away, and the opposing ranks have ceased their work of slaughter. Then the free wind is blowing freely over the bodies of the slain; the sky above is bright and sunny, birds are singing on the neighbouring trees, and the broad Danube is flowing calmly on to the sea. And close to where the soldier lies dead, his comrades are busy with their camp-kettles cooking their morning meal, or are going through the routine of their duties. Nothing around you is in harmony with feeling of mourning and regret. And so you continue your way over the field till you have satisfied your curiosity as to the state of the living and the number of the dead, and then you, too, look anxiously after your morning meal, and as you are sipping your coffee and smoking your pipe, you speculate calmly on

THE PULITZ IN PRUSSIA.

Several ecclesiastics in Prussia having been late in the habit of preaching political sermons, in which they implored the Almighty to accord the triumph of the Christian army of Russia over the Pagan enemies of the cross, the Minister of Public Worship at Berlin, has issued an order prohibiting for the future any political allusions from the pulpit.

The Ocean.—Few who have gone down to the sea in ships, sailing day after day over its stormy waves, continually exhausting horizon after horizon, and still the end was not; few, who say have done this, will feel the force of the following eloquent extract:

"The sea is the largest of the cemeteries, and its slumberous sleep without a monument. All graveyards in all other lands show some symbol of distinction between the great and the small, the rich and the poor; but in that ocean cemetery the king and the clown, the prince and the peasant, are all alike undistinguished. The waves of the misty sea require song by the minstrel of the ocean sung to their honor. Over their remains the same storm beats, and the same sun shines; and there unmarked, the weak and the powerful, the plumed and unadorned, will sleep on, and will give up his dead. I thought of sailing over the slumbering but devoted Cookman, who, after a brief but brilliant career, perished in the President—over the same ill-fated vessel we may have passed.—In that cemetery sleeps the accomplished and pious Fisher; but where he, and thousands of the noble spirits of the earth lie, no one but God knoweth. No marble rises to point out where their ashes are gathered, or where the lovers of the good or wise can go to shed the tear of sympathy. Who can tell where lie the bones of thousands of Africa's sons who perished in the 'middle passage'! Yet that cemetery hath ornaments of Jehovah.—Never can I forget my days and nights as I passed the noblest of the cemeteries without a single monument."

EXTRAORDINARY PROPOSITIONS.

The following extraordinary proposition appears in a late English paper. It would be a novel kind of warfare to wage against the Car, that instead of breaking down his stone walls, we construct formidable breast-works, and thus destroy the navigation of his harbours.

"Short Path to Success.—A proposition has been sent to the Admiralty by an officer of the navy of high standing, for the perfect sealing up the entrance to Conatrad, by doing which, the Russian fleet could be kept there for years, and if necessary for ever. The plan is now under the consideration of the Admiralty, and we are credibly informed the gallant Anglo-French Admirals are being consulted on the practicability of the same. To give further explanation at present would be most injudicious. If carried out, it will release nine-tenths of our fleet from that part of the Baltic; after which 'Smythony' and 'Helingsborg' may have similar cards played at a cost of a few shot or shells, and most certainly without loss of lives compared with Gannä Carleby."

The best evidence that can be offered in favor of the efficiency of Hoffman's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, is the unprecedented demand for them from all parts of the Union; and although there may be many compounds prepared and represented as being worthy of a liberal patronage, yet we feel constrained to remark, that the vast number of testimonials with which the worthy doctor has been honored, by persons of the highest character and respectability, who found it necessary to have recourse to his preparation, is testimony sufficiently conclusive, that a more efficient remedy for the almost insupportable relief of those afflicted with that distressing, dyspepsia, has never been discovered.

Has Mooney been sworn in as Keeper of Plans and Registrar of Deeds? is a question which if we have been asked often, has been raised a dozen times, and always with the remark "that if so, it was a pity." In fact, so much has been said, and so much predicted about Robert Mooney's Emancipation and co-solvency is the cause of the people, of his determination to accept neither place nor office that would fetter him in the least, or prevent his giving an independent vote on all questions that might arise that his determination, his apostasy, or his desire for the cause of the oppressed country, for his taking place had been thus designated, has become a matter of public concern, according as we have said, by a sort of universal commission for his fall and degradation when George Cole quit the high vantage ground which he so long had held, when he became a placeman and office-hunter, some might have lamented his departure from what they considered a point of principle, but all anticipated that such would soon or later be the case; and, that hitherto, it had not been improbable that was wanting, but opportunity had been made, making a grasp at the office of most of them, was a thing to be expected and feared. But Mooney, who has so often and so publicly stated that he was no office hunter; that, though he was called a Statesman, he had not the least desire to be elected, first of his own party, and then, as if feasible, taking the fifth of Hour, and then, as if feasible, from thenceforth, all his hitherto boasts of independence was at an end; that he had quitted his self-assumed station as head of the party, for the extreme fall of a banner aristocracy, and that all respect for him was an end, for him to do this thing! "Oh what a fall was there my Countryman!" But whether the Hon. Robert Mooney be, or be not the Registrar of Deeds and Keeper of Plans, is a matter of little or no moment, so far as consistency and independence goes. He has accepted a seat at the Council Board. He is one of the Administration. No longer a free man, but slave to his word of slavery. Where will he be gladdened by justice now? The Honorable Mr. Mooney must respect his order. A Privy Councillor must be monstrous! You may attempt to Mooney, but do not dare to look to the Ministerial side of the House. No one will catch your glass, but Cole's portentious brow will frown severe, and Warburton, with established gaze, will wonder at your pious impudence. Nay, we should not wonder if Whelan, with turned-up nose, pronounced you decidedly vulgar. But what will this be to the silent seer; the man visible perhaps, yet not the less palpable contempt that must cover you from all of both sides who have hitherto felt a respect for your strenuous though mistaken effort for the part of the Community. The pitiable will remain to you after having accepted a deputy whom you must perform employ, and whom you must unreservedly confide, for alas! you are neither able to perform the duties of the office, nor even to judge whether he is faithful to his trust, will be small indeed. It is enable you to sport a dress suit at Governor House, but that is as much as it would do for you. You have sold your independence, and for what? Since writing the above, not only is Mooney no longer sworn in as Registrar of Deeds and Keeper of Plans, but formerly also, as Commissioner of Crown Lands. What Crown Lands, 4,500 acres or thereabouts, obtained for the express purpose we suppose, of the Hon. T. J. Fitzhugh, for the purchase of the Warren Hill estate is not yet concluded. 2300 acres of the management and disposal of 4,500 acres of land! But of the conduct of the Administration all respects both of these offices, we shall say more in our next.

TEMPERANCE.

The monthly meeting of the members of the Temperance Society, held on Monday the 4th inst. at the Central meeting house, under the able and interesting lecture to a considerable number of the subscribers of 49 who were present on the occasion. Various useful subjects were discussed, and the temperance cause was discussed by Mr. Arthur's address for the prohibition of law of the liquor traffic was read over to parties who were disposed to obtain signatures in their respective localities; and of those that attended the meeting a number of names were taken a promise was made that a course of monthly lectures should be delivered in the neighborhood during the ensuing winter by parties who take a prominent interest in the temperance movement; not only upon subjects immediately connected with total abstinence, but those other useful topics also incidental to moral culture would be introduced. The names made by Mr. Arthur on the occasion, some of which were of a great nature, some appearing on many very willing; but all failed, and calculated to have been a lasting inspiration in favor of temperance; were listened to with marked interest and attention.

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