

profusion. But Mexico has been celebrated for her schools—the *botanical gardens*, the *school of mines*, and the *Academy of fine arts*; this last, however, has been completely ruined by her repeated revolutions. War and the arts never were congenial. The Mexicans have their peculiarities—they are not without taste, as our narrative must have shown. Indeed the Butcher of Mexico is a sentimental being. He stands at his shamble in a perfect bed of flowers, and amid a cloud of perfumes, and these are daily renewed by new beauties from their floating gardens; he sings his ditty, and accompanies it with his guitar, and this is the general prelude to his sales. The Mexican loves music and dancing. The labourer in the evening hies from his task, his hat decked with a poppy wreath—a striking emblem of his forgetfulness of toil. We have said the climate is of the most salubrious kind; it has two seasons—the wet and dry; the former begins about the end of May, and continues four months. Mexico abounds with curiosities and wonders. The natural bridges—the towering “snow-capped” mountains, emulous to wed the skies, the roaring volcanos, and the glassy bosomed lakes. Fancy, too, finds there congenial food. The fairy clime, the pure attenuated mountain air, the bounteous fruit, the flowers of perpetual bloom, its lofty situation on which the moon shines with a silvery whiteness, of which we grovelers on plains can form but a faint conception.

(1) Notwithstanding our sympathy for the Aztec in his downfall, yet when we consider the horrid rites of the Pagan, the vast numbers of human sacrifices, we must feel it was in accordance with the workings of Providence, who makes the wrath of man to praise him, that this high handed invasion was permitted.

(2) The *teocallis* were pyramids on which they sacrificed, and were called “Houses of the Gods.”—There were said to be six hundred altars or small buildings within the enclosure of the great temple of Mexico, from which the “Eternal fires,” with those on sacred edifices in other parts of this city, shed a brilliant illumination over the streets through the darkest night.—Prescott.

(3) The population of the city in the time of Montezuma, was over 300,000.

#### EARTHQUAKE IN TUSCANY.

Marseilles, August 12.

By the Virgile, just arrived from Naples and the Italian coast, we learn that on Friday, the 14th inst., a most violent earthquake was felt in Tuscany. The village of Orciano, about twenty miles from Leghorn, has suffered considerably; of 120 houses, only two remain standing; 59 persons were killed and 65 wounded. Most of the houses at Leghorn have large cracks in the walls. The flags of the pavements were raised, but closed again immediately. The event caused great anxiety at Leghorn, and the people took the precaution of sleeping in the fields outside the town. At Pisa, the Church of St. Michael was thrown down. An hour previous the church was crowded, and the door was scarcely closed when the roof fell in.—The shock lasted for three seconds, and was followed by a muffled and awful sound, like the report of distant cannon, and people staggered in the streets.

A letter from Leghorn, on the 17th says, “Our town has just been thrown into great alarm by an earthquake. On the 14th, at ten minutes to one p.m.; the first shock was felt, preceded by a rumbling noise. The shock lasted seven or eight seconds. The oscillations seemed to be at first perpendicular, as if the ground was raised in a direction south-east to north-west. The inclination of the houses was such at that mo-

ment that it was difficult to stand upright in them, and the cracking of the walls and beams warned the inhabitants, who rushed into the streets. In the country the effects were more disastrous, principally in the Maremma, where ancient traces of violent eruptions are numerous.

Whole villages were destroyed in the districts of Taulia, Lorenzina, and Orciano. At Volterra a state prison fell in, burying some of the prisoners in the ruins. The number of lives lost is estimated at 38, and 140 wounded, some dangerously. Various natural phenomena occurred. Near Lorenzina and at Thetona muddy and boiling water issued from the earth; a lake was formed in a hollow. All the villas on the hills near Pisa have suffered considerably. For the four last days the ground has not ceased to shake at intervals. In the present shaken state of the houses, another powerful shock would be the ruin of Leghorn. Part of the population has left the town. Others live in tents, or have sought refuge in boats.”

From late American Papers.

FROM THE SOCIETY ISLANDS.—The Friend publishes some interesting documents on the subject of the difficulties between the French and Queen Pomare.

More fighting had taken place between the French and the natives, and on one occasion, while the American whale ship *Peruvian*, Capt. Brown, was laying at Papeete, a company of the natives rushed into the barracks of the French, killed several soldiers, and for a few moments held possession, but were soon driven out; and near the beach there was an engagement between several hundred of the French soldiers and about 150 natives securely fortified; but numbers were killed on each side.

The natives had driven the French from their position at Point Venus. Among the natives is an Italian, who inspires them with great courage, so that they are represented as by no means wanting in bravery. On several occasions the foreign population had fled on board the ships in the harbor for security. The country is in the hands of the natives, and of course all the provisions, and the French, it was said, would be starved or die of scarcity if no relief was afforded them.

The California encampment on Governor's Island, on Friday presented a beautiful picture of anarchy and military insubordination, in consequence of an attempt to compel the volunteers to embark without what had previously been stipulated—receiving their twelve months' pay, in advance. During the day, Colonel Stevenson marched two of the companies (A and C) on board the “*Loo Choo*,” and there, after paying the men, demanded the price of their clothes, which the volunteers declared was so exorbitantly high as to justify them in not paying the colonel's brother, the maker, “a red cent.” Upon this Col. Stephenson became exasperated, and hastening back to “Camp Polk,” he informed the residue of the regiment that no money would be paid them, after the mutinous spirit that their comrades had shown; that they would be obliged to buy clothes to the amount of their advance pay, or be thrown into the guardhouse, and afterwards disbanded. Whereupon, Captain Lippitt, of company F, drawing out his men in line, desired those who were “in favor of going to California and being swindled,” to separate from those who would remain on the island until the colonel should “fork over.”

Some few, mostly Germans, favoring the former proposition, were pounced upon instantly by the others; and had not the “reglars” been summoned out, a sanguine engagement would have taken place. At this juncture Col. Stevenson again came upon the stage to remonstrate, but all his power of persuasion could not induce the Californians to “advance” on board ship, till he, first, should toe the mark. Stevenson (as we learn) declared that he had the authority of the War Department for the course he had taken—but refused to produce it at the request of the regiment. An individual, belonging to company F, who appeared to be a species of stump orator, addressed the colonel or

nearly half an hour, in language not of the most refined character. He exposed the “land” humbug and after enumerating many of the grievances the regiment had suffered at his hands, since seven weeks ago, they encamped on the island, reminded Stevenson of the promise he had made them, that their regimentals should be as good as his.

The colonel declared that their apparel was quite as good as his, but the gentleman intimated his readiness to “swap.” Another, belonging to company G, preached, in the meantime, submission, but did not hesitate to declare, in the presence of Colonel Stevenson and his officers, that a day of retribution would come, and ere long, ample opportunity for redress would present itself in the wilds of California, where their task masters would find no planted cannon to protect them (as in the present case) in their unjustifiable encroachment upon their rights as citizens of the United States.

THE MORMONS.—A Battle.—Intelligence was received at St. Louis, and published there on Monday of last week, that the Mormons and their enemies had at last come to blows. We publish the account as given in the *Republican*, which journal, however, intimates that it may reasonably be doubted until further advice:—

Battle at Nauvoo.—By the steamer *Ocean Wave*, which arrived here yesterday morning, we learn that a messenger arrived at Warsaw about 11 o'clock on Friday evening, a few minutes before she left, who said that a battle had taken place about 3 o'clock that afternoon near Nauvoo, which lasted two hours, and in which from twelve to fifteen men were killed and wounded.

The particulars, so far as could be ascertained are, that on Friday the Nauvooites, hearing that the anti-Mormons were on the march to their city, marched out to the number of from three to five hundred, and posted themselves at the distance of about one mile East of the Temple, having an open plain in front, and an extensive corn field in the rear, their line being formed near and parallel with the fence. Here they waited the approach of the anties, who arrived about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, said to be eight hundred in number, with five or six pieces of cannon.

The latter were posted on an eminence, and opened their fire on the Mormons, but at too great a distance to be effective. Soon after the action was continued with small arms, and lasted until 5 o'clock, when the anties either retreated or withdrew. Their loss is stated to be from eight to fifteen killed, but that is uncertain, and the Nauvooites had one man killed, and two wounded; the latter had no cannon. It was expected that the battle would be resumed the same evening, or on the following morning.—*N. Y. Herald*, Sept. 21.

Another Battle at Nauvoo.—One of the Mormon Leaders killed.—Several wounded on both sides.—By accounts received at Baltimore last evening we learn that the excitement in the Norman region was becoming more intense, and that the Anti-Mormons were flocking towards Nauvoo, from both sides of the Mississippi, in great numbers, with the determination of totally expelling or exterminating the followers of the deceased prophet, Joe Smith.

Another battle had taken place at the City of the Temple, in which the Mormons were again victorious, and compelled their opponents to retreat.

The Mormons erected breastworks, which they mounted with six pieces of cannon.

The anties, (doubtless satisfied with their disgrace for the time being,) only threw two shots into the camp of their enemies, after which they entreated for a parley.

The Nauvooites refused to comply with the solicitation of the anties, and returned for answer that they were “done talking.”

Upon this the action began with great desperation on both sides—but the firing of artillery soon ceased, and the weapons were changed to muskets.

Anderson, the determined leader of the Mormons, and his son, were both shot, and fell fighting desperately in defence of the city.

Two other Nauvooites were also killed, and a great many were wounded.

Six of the anties are reported to have been seriously wounded—one of them, Captain Smith, it is thought, mortally.

It was anticipated that another battle would commence hourly. The hostility of the anties having become more inveterate than ever. The Mormons, at Nauvoo, were much dis-

tressed, both from sickness and from the scarcity of provisions. Their ammunition was likewise scarce. Judging from which, it is not supposed that they were able to withstand a regular charge from one-third their own number of well-armed men.

The fighting appears to be principally carried on by the most reckless men of both parties—without regard to either the tactics or the rules of Christianity, and others need not be surprised to hear of still blood-thirsty proceedings in that region next mail.—*N. Y. Herald*, Sept. 22.

Terrible affair at Sea.—We are pleased to learn that another serious disaster has befallen our navy—in the wreck of the brig *Washington*, and the loss of her crew and a portion of her crew. The particulars are to be found in the following:—

[From the *Charleston Mercury*, Sept. 19th.]

Steamer *Palmetto*, Lewis, Philadelphia, bound to Bravos St. Jago, pu supplies. Sunday, 13th, 6 a.m., cl weather and heavy sea, 5 to 6 in the stream, nine knots. Monday, 14th, 12:30 same day, boarded and supplied United States brig *Washington* with a boat—she had boats, anchors, and carried away both thrown overboard guns, &c. The and eleven seamen were washed over she was under jury masts, lat. 75 36 40. The P. left a hermaphrodite alongside the *Washington*, to render assistance that might be required. It appears that at one moment the Commander of the *Washington*, George M. Bache, of his gallant crew, were swept into We have not the names of the sailors. In the loss of Captain Bache service is deprived of one of its most officers. We believe he was one of the descendants of Franklin.

We learn that he married a daughter of Commodore Patterson.

#### BERMUDA, SEPTEMBER 21. VIOLENT TEMPEST.

Our Islands have been visited by a tempest, which, while unattended with the dreadful effects that such visitations bring in their train, awakened, at its serious apprehensions.

Warnings of a change were not over the hollow roar of the Atlantic surge broke upon the southern line of breeze Wednesday night; the dense atmosphere rapid march of sombre clouds across the and the fitful character of the wind on day; were deemed by the “weather as premonitory of a heavy blow. A thermometer conveyed unequivocal evidence.

At night-fall, on Thursday, the broke upon the Islands—the wind at being E.S.E. The wind was fearfully particularly so after midnight, at which veered to the South. The lurid blazes tant lightning as it played athwart made the scene wildly grand, while the of our landlocked harbour leaped in huge waves, flinging the spray in white tops far over the shore. It blew fretfully,—not in the full continuence of a hurricane,—but in gusts of strength; and so it continued through principal portion of yesterday, until a westerly turn, when every blast weaker and weaker: at night a steady breeze and a settled sky denoted storm had taken its “adieu.”

It is a happy task to be able to remain no injury, of the least moment, has befallen the Islands.

This tempest may, without doubt, be as one of those progressive rotations which sweep across the Atlantic in an track. By observing that the storm had here with the wind at E. S. E. veered at intervals to S.E.—S.—S.W.; and by noting that the force of was greatest at S., and that it gradually its strength as it inclined to the west together with the circumstance of no marks of its visit being left, save the of a few trees which grew in exposures, we conclude, that the course gale, while crossing our latitude, South to North; that it passed to the ward of Bermuda; and that only the Eastern edge of the storm glided over and produced the tempestuous which was felt here. The centre, was due west of Bermuda between eight o'clock on yesterday morning and wind was South.

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