VOL. XV.—NO. 35. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1851. WHOLE NO. 767.

THE NEW YORK HERALD.

WEEK LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE BRITISH MAIL STEAMSHIP ASIA.

THE EFFECT OF THE CUBA NEWS IN ENGLAND.

THE COMMERCIAL ADVICES.

OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENCE.

THE VERY LATEST NEWS, &c., &c., &c.

The British mail steamship Asia, Captain Judkins, arrived at this port at half past five o'clock on Thursday afternoon, after a passage of twelve days and five hours, from Liverpool at half past twelve o'clock, on Saturday afternoon, the 16th inst.

The intelligence, which is one week later than our previous accounts is of very little consequence.

There had been no change in the Liverpool cotton market.

The United States mail steamship Hermann, Capt. E. Crabtree, sailed from Southampton, at two P. M., on Wednesday, the 13th inst., for New York, with the usual weekly mails. She has 105 passengers, and about 3X tons of measurement goods on freight, from Germany and France.

The screw steamship City of Glasgow sailed from Liverpool, on the same day, for Philadelphia, with 221 passengers, and a fair freight.

The Asia was eleven days and one hour in making her last trip to Liverpool.

Neither the Atlantic nor America had arrived out. They were ten days at sea. They sailed from Boston and New York on the 6th inst., at noon.

The news from Cuba is exciting considerable attention in England. We have not yet received any reflex from Madrid.

One of the Frankfort papers states that the journey of the King of Saxony to Italy had an important political object, viz., for the purpose of using his influence over the King of Sardinia, to induce him to dismiss his ministers, with the exception of M. DeForester, and to shake off the English influence. The King, it is added, took the matter into consideration, and is disposed to be reconciled with the Pope.

The President of the French republic is to leave Paris in a few days for a tour in the provinces. His journey is expected to occupy ten or twelve days.

The Mayor of Nonancourt, in France, has been sentenced to pay a fine of 25f, for having drawn up hypothecarial certificates, in which two boys, presented to the Municipality, were called, the one Raspail, and the other Louis Blanc.

The funeral of Marshal Sebastiani took place on the 12th instant, at the Hotel des Invalides, Paris. After the body of the deceased had been placed on a catafalque, erected for the occasion, and the friends and persons invited to the ceremony had arrived, the officer, in lighting the tapers on the grand altar, accidently set fire to the drapery, and the flames were communicated to a trophy of flags suspended over it. In an instant the church was cleared. A temporary altar was subsequently erected in the court, and the ceremony was proceeded with.

Advices from Naples announce that Gaetan Reale, printer, has been sentenced to seven years banishment, to be deprived of his license as printer for a year, for having printed a book entitled "The Martyrs of Cosenza.

The state of Rome and Naples is very threatening. The occupation of the Eternal city by the French, is regarded by the Neapolitans, as well as the Austrians, with extreme jealousy; and fresh complications respecting the possession of certain points by the parties, is a continual source of dispute. Assassinations continued frequent.

The Madrid papers state that the retirement of Mr. Bertran de Lis from the cabinet was again rumored; it is thought he will be succeeded by Count de Quinto. Beyond the circle of the usual court intrigues at Madrid nothing deserves especial notice, except the fact that the public functionaries have proceeded to Sevilla to be present at the accomplishment of the Queen's majority. No less than four hundred natives were performing quarantine at Gibraltar, having fled in their small craft from Oran in consequence of the appearance of the cholera.

Senhor Franzini has been dismissed from the Ministry of Finance in Portugal, in consequence, it is alleged, of his having refused to sanction the expenses incurred by Saldanha and his troops during the late movement.

Accounts from Venice announce that extensive preparations were proceeding in Sicily—batteries were being constructed at Syracuse—artillery were lining the ramparts of Castle, and fortifications was being thrown up at Castro Giovanni, in the centre of the island.

We have later advices, to the 6th ult., from the Cape of Good Hope. The accounts place affairs in Kaffirland but little in advance of the previous intelligence. Sir Harry Smith was on the frontiers, but could do little more than keep the enemy in check; what with the dissatisfaction of the native forces, and the non-arrival of a sufficient force from home, the General was compelled to act on the defensive only. The general impression was, that without aid from home the conclusion of the war was very indefinite.

Generally speaking, the harvest accounts from Ireland are most gratifying; but it now appears to be undoubted that there will be a very partial failure of the potato and turnip crops.

The great agricultural meeting for the inauguration of the Catholic Defence Association, was to have been held in Dublin, on the 15th instant, to be presided over by Archbishop Cullen, "Primate of all Ireland."

According to newspaper statements, the Queen of England has decided on paying her usual autumnal visit to her Highland home.

American six per cents were quoted at Hamburg, on the 11th inst., at 105 money; and Maryland five per cents, at 85 money.

The postal conferences, which had been fixed to take place at Berlin on the 15th inst., have been postponed until the 15th October, at the request of several of the German Post-office establishments.

Our London Correspondence.

THE STATE OF EUROPE.

LONDON, August 15, 1851.

—Social instead of Political News—Gossip of all Sorts—Theatricals—The American Yacht—The Royal Yacht Squadron in Alarm—French Politics—The Prince de Joinville—Lisbon—Modification of the Ministry—The German Diet—The French Mountain gives Birth to a Mouse—Italy—Kossuth—Miscellaneous—The Lyons Conspiracy—Cuba News, &c.

Parliament is up—the French Legislative Assembly has adjourned—the Spanish Cortes are shut—the German Diet is dull—English members are slaughtering grouse—Oxford undergraduates are spending their long vacations at Rome!!—Lord Stanley has gone to the East Indies to get up a speech (this Lord Stanley must not be confounded with the leader of the protectionists, Earl of Derby since the death of his father)—Hume and Roebuck have gone to the country for fresh abuse—Cobden and Urquhart are preparing attacks on Palmerston, or the River Plate, Italian, Hungarian, and Greek questions—the Lady Jerseys, Clementina, Villers, and cliques, are gone to the German spas—a few of the fashionables still figure in the boxes of her Majesty's theatre; but London is going to the country—*Paris est à la Campagne*, as the French say, and what has your unfortunate correspondent to do but to swim with the current, go and do likewise! For occasion, a truce to politics (which I shall condense in a P. S.), and your readers shall have a gossiping letter.

Shall I begin by the opera, or the yacht club, or by a bill of scandal?

Let art have precedence. You will scarcely credit me, when I tell you that London, with its enormous population and immense wealth, cannot support two opera houses. Lumley, who gave Jenny Lind five hundred a night, house and table for twelve, carriage and horses, &c., is, I am told, hard up. When I say hard up, I mean he is not making money. I am told he has been induced for the consideration of an annuity (they say £7,000 a year) to give up theatricals. The lease of next year will be Mitchell, of Bond street, the lessee of St. James' theatre (French plays). The loss of Lumley will be much felt. Generous in the extreme to his *artistes*, of elegant and gentlemanly manners, a man of the world, he was the great personal friend of kings, prime ministers, and the *bons mondes*, not to speak of the *beau mondes* generally—his quiet voice, large black ribbon on his snow-white waistcoat, and, if possible, still whiter shirt, will be missed in many a *salon*. Lumley is the *empresario, par excellence*, of Europe. He was a king in the theatrical world, and I still hope he may remain so. As I am on opera, I shall continue. I was present, the other night, at the first representation of Balfe's new opera, "Keolanthe fils d'Aymon," (this is clever Irish man) is, as you are aware, director of the orchestra at her Majesty's theatre; his daughter, a sweet and amiable girl, is engaged to be married to ——Trelawney, Esq., a man of good family, whose name is familiar to many, not on his own account, but on that of his relative, the author of "Adventures of a Younger Son," a friend of Byron and Shelley. He is a good looking fellow, with a fair moustache, and seems much attached to his *fiancée*. After the return to the above named opera, it was loudly applauded, but will not have a run; the music is too light. Alboni's "Non più mesta," from the "Cenerentola," afterwards completely obliterated "Les quatre fils."

Cerito may be seen, nightly, in a box at her Majesty's theatre. She has a sweet child with her—her daughter. I am told she is separated from St. Leon, but I am not certain of the fact. Cerito still reigns queen. After Grisi, she is decidedly the best Norma I have seen, but cannot stand beside the "Diva."

Grisi is truly deserving of the cognomen. She sang Norma last night; Tamberlik did Pollio. The theatre (Covent Garden) was crammed to the ceiling. Her fine figure, her dress well, her acting well, her music well, rivet the voice (I must speak truth—it is falling off) was managed with a thrill, and so ably supported by Costa's orchestra, that one forgot the occasional shrill and weak notes. It was a triumph, in every sense of the word. Tamberlik (tenor) has a very fine voice, but his notes are occasionally forced. Grisi (Norma) never sang so other man can sing in the last scene of the "Favorita." I suppose you know Mario's history. It is a romance in real life. If you don't, well, we do know, that's all; and your *fair chronicles* shall have it.

A new opera, ("Saffo.") was given the other night, at Covent Garden, for the benefit of Signor Pietro Garcia, is a good musician. It proved, however, a decided failure.

Social write an opera on the same subject, which I have heard twelve nights running, at the Scala, at Milan—the principal part sung by the gentle Abbatia. (*le vostre Abbatia*) by the Cruvelli (Sophie) but—who supported her poor old blind father by her talents! Her poor old father is dead—she has lost her voice—nobody thinks now of the Cruvelli—she is a mere lost. Yet when she stood on the stage, in her snow-white dress—her fair hair floating down her back, with harp in hand, she looked an angel. But I digress. Her voice, perhaps, she might have commanded the services of every man present. Yet, are the Milanese to blame? Unhappily, it is proverbial that "Genius" is "Genius" and must, without regard to the past, or the future! But I must not moralize, or your readers will begin to yawn.

Now for the Yacht Club. It is, I hear, then, that the presence of the American yacht America, at Cowes, Isle of Wight, connected with the challenge to sail against all comers, has caused the Royal Yacht Squadron to put on yachting fraternity. I, myself, pay an annual visit to the Isle of Wight, and shall go down next week, to inspect the yachting fraternity.

Private letters which I have received from members of the Yacht Club, fully corroborate the letter in the Herald, of the 6th, (I down myself, (politics being dull,) and send you a report.

On Wednesday, the Ryde regatta took place. It was expected the absence of the America would cause a disappointment was felt that she did not. Meanline, she keeps up her reputation. She joined the squadron in the Cowes roads, and, after the regatta, (the regatta being to the Marquis of Anglesey,) having only her staysail and foresail set, and continued with the contending yachts, as far as Portsmouth, and, of course, again gave proof of her good qualities, and excellent trim.

The candidature of the Prince de Joinville for the Presidency of the French republic, is the talk of the town in Paris. No one seems to know anything about it. Many persons believe that the Prince has no intention whatever of coming forward; and a friend, who said to have been addressed by him to Admiral Hernoux, confirms this opinion. The *Journal des Débats*, the warm supporter of the Orleanist party, also seems to have been addressed by him in Admiral Hernoux, confirms this opinion. The *Journal des Débats*, the warm supporter of the Orleanist party, also seems to have been addressed by him in this sense. It says that the time has not come yet to discuss the question; and adds, with great truth, "We should pay no more think of discussing the propriety of any particular person being President in 1856, as in six months hence; for who knows what may happen before that time."

Louis Napoleon has a holiday (business) trip in view. The semi-official organ, the *Messager*, says:—

"It is positively stated that the President of the Republic will leave Paris between the 20th and 25th of this month, for a tour in the departments. The President will go to Bordeaux. He is to stay two days at Angoulême, and three or four days at Bourdeaux, where he will receive deputations from Toulouse, Agen, Montauban, Auch, Perpignan, Bayonne, &c. In the Charente, the President will go to Rochelle and Rochefort, and will return by Perigueux, Limoges, Moulins, and Nevers. His journey will last about a month. The Prince will be accompanied by the ministers of the Interior, Finance, and War. The prefects of the different localities were yesterday informed of the approaching visit of President, which, it is said, was decided on in a Council of Ministers before the separation of the Assembly. It appears that it was the result of discussion, the propriety of the idea of passing ten days at the Camp of Lunéville, as he at first intended."

Advices from Lisbon, of the 9th inst., announce the dismissal of Senhor Franzini from the ministry of finance He is succeeded by Senhor Ferras, originally intended for that ministry.

In a previous letter, I mentioned that the German Diet had refused to listen to the protests of France and England against the admission of Austria's population into the Germanic Confederation. The following is a translation of the official resolution of the Diet on the subject:—

"The Diet having taken cognisance of the notes of the 9th of July, of the Envoy Extraordinary of the French Republic, and of the Envoy Extraordinary of the British government, communicated to it by its President, can only see in their contents a foreign interference with the internal affairs of the Germanic Confederation, and a tendency to usurpe rights and attributes which never can be granted, as they are in opposition to the treaties of the Confederation. The Diet, in the first place, thinks it necessary to enter into further explanations on the subject. It confines itself to a reference to the decree of the Diet of the 23rd of June, 1816, which, after the occupation of the town of Frankfort by Prussian and Austrian troops, which was communicated at the time to the envoys of France and Great Britain, was established, once for all, the principles which serve as a guide to the conduct of the Diet, in case foreign powers should attempt to interfere in the affairs of the confederation, or attempt to limit the competency of the Diet."

The French mountain has issued its programme or manifesto—it is very long, and, of course, the document rave the hopes of success, on their part, in returning their candidate. The language, as usual, is bombastic.

From Italy the accounts continue the same. Tyranny and oppression at Naples and Florence; liberal views at Turin, and Rome. The Pope is still in the fort of Sardinia, and has ordered no improvements into Italy.

The affairs of the Hungarian refugees have taken another turn. The Sultan gives positive orders to the other powers that it will not be answerable for the detention of Kossuth, and the remaining six refugees, beyond one month. The Sultan is desirous, as the American frigate, is now on the spot, destined to receive them. In the wish of Kossuth, to proceed to America, and as yet no conditions of a nature have been proposed upon him, as Austria will not hear of his liberation, and is strongly opposed to the Sultan the humane intentions of the Porte—so far the objections to the release being his not having delivered up the Hungarian crown.

A letter from Venice, of the 10th, says:—The Emperor returned from Ischl, yesterday. Although his Majesty's journey to Gaëta is said to be part of a pleasure trip it not unlikely he may be advised to fulfil his promise to the Poles, in lieu of going to Verona, as was first intended—Ischl, probably, will now impracticable for this month. My reason for this is the very menacing aspect of the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom, where the struggle is apparently about to recommence. Arrests are being carried on *en grand*; and I am told by travellers that the road between this and Trieste is literally lined with troops proceeding southwards.

Among the recent arrivals from the United States at the Crystal Palace, are a rolling pen-lifter and a paging machine, which are considered to surpass everything else of the kind now extant. The pen lifter is a simple contrivance for raising the pens used in ruling account books, and it is calculated to do the work of six journeymen. The paging machine prints on both sides of the sheet simultaneously, and is capable of paging 20 reams per day; whereas the best hand can only do two reams, print one side of the paper at one time, and accomplishes but two reams per day.

Intelligence from Paris, Wednesday night, of a terrible fire, which took place late the night before, on the premises of M. Normand, the great ship builder of Havre. A yacht belonging to Mr. Bates, of Cowes, was burned on the stocks, was much injured. The whole loss is estimated at upwards of a million of francs.

Pierre Bonaparte, nephew of Louis Napoleon, has been thrown from his horse, and fractured his leg.

At the funeral obsequies of Marshal Sebastiani, at the Hotel des Invalides, on the 12th, the building caught fire. There existed in the Church of the Invalides 324 large flags, 16 small ones, the umbrella of Italy, and the lock of Henry IV. Our correspondent says, fortunately, the large flags have been entirely destroyed, so that only the large poles remain. Several are partially injured, but not so much as to prevent their being repaired and put into use. The umbrella of the Emperor of Morocco has suffered to a certain extent only, and the rest not at all. The flags taken in Algeria are the only ones that were saved.

We have had two or three railway accidents, lately—one on the Great Western, on Sunday, and two on the Southwestern. On each occasion, twenty to thirty people were more or less seriously injured.

The trial of the persons implicated in the Lyons plot is proceeding quietly. You will remember that, about a year ago, the public were startled by the intelligence that a formidable conspiracy, which extended from Lyons to Marseilles, had been discovered, the ramifications of which was to overthrow the government, and establish the red republic, had been discovered. Some of the principal parties were arrested, and, from the personal friend of kings, prime ministers, and the *bons mondes*, not to speak of the *beau mondes* generally—his quiet voice, large black ribbon on his snow-white waistcoat, and, if possible, still whiter shirt, will be missed in many a *salon*. Lumley is the *empresario, par excellence*, of Europe. He was a king in the theatrical world, and I still hope he may remain so. As I am on opera, I shall continue. I was present, the other night, at the first representation of Balfe's new opera, "Keolanthe fils d'Aymon," (this is clever Irishman) is, as you are aware, director of the orchestra at her Majesty's theatre; his daughter, a sweet and amiable girl, is engaged to be married to ——Trelawney, Esq., a man of good family, whose name is familiar to many, not on his own account, but on that of his relative, the author of "Adventures of a Younger Son," a friend of Byron and Shelley. He is a good looking fellow, with a fair moustache, and seems much attached to his *fiancée*. After the return to the above named opera, it was loudly applauded, but will not have a run; the music is too light. Alboni's "Non più mesta," from the "Cenerentola," afterwards completely obliterated "Les quatre fils."

Cerito may be seen, nightly, in a box at her Majesty's theatre. She has a sweet child with her—her daughter. I am told she is separated from St. Leon, but I am not certain of the fact. Cerito still reigns queen. After Grisi, she is decidedly the best Norma I have seen, but cannot stand beside the "Diva."

Grisi is truly deserving of the cognomen. She sang Norma last night; Tamberlik did Pollio. The theatre (Covent Garden) was crammed to the ceiling. Her fine figure, her dress well, her acting well, her music well, rivet the voice (I must speak truth—it is falling off) was managed with a thrill, and so ably supported by Costa's orchestra, that one forgot the occasional shrill and weak notes. It was a triumph, in every sense of the word. Tamberlik (tenor) has a very fine voice, but his notes are occasionally forced. Grisi (Norma) never sang so other man can sing in the last scene of the "Favorita." I suppose you know Mario's history. It is a romance in real life. If you don't, well, we do know, that's all; and your *fair chronicles* shall have it.

A new opera, ("Saffo.") was given the other night, at Covent Garden, for the benefit of Signor Pietro Garcia, is a good musician. It proved, however, a decided failure.

Social wrote an opera on the same subject, which I have heard twelve nights running, at the Scala, at Milan—the principal part sung by the gentle Abbatia. (*le vostre Abbatia*) by the Cruvelli (Sophie) but—who supported her poor old blind father by her talents! Her poor old father is dead—she has lost her voice—nobody thinks now of the Cruvelli—she is a mere lost. Yet when she stood on the stage, in her snow-white dress—her fair hair floating down her back, with harp in hand, she looked an angel. But I digress. Her voice, perhaps, she might have commanded the services of every man present. Yet, are the Milanese to blame? Unhappily, it is proverbial that "Genius" is "Genius" and must, without regard to the past, or the future! But I must not moralize, or your readers will begin to yawn.

Now for the Yacht Club. It is, I hear, then, that the presence of the American yacht America, at Cowes, Isle of Wight, connected with the challenge to sail against all comers, has caused the Royal Yacht Squadron to put on yachting fraternity. I, myself, pay an annual visit to the Isle of Wight, and shall go down next week, to inspect the yachting fraternity.

Private letters which I have received from members of the Yacht Club, fully corroborate the letter in the Herald, of the 6th, (I down myself, (politics being dull,) and send you a report.

On Wednesday, the Ryde regatta took place. It was expected the absence of the America would cause a disappointment was felt that she did not. Meanline, she keeps up her reputation. She joined the squadron in the Cowes roads, and, after the regatta, (the regatta being to the Marquis of Anglesey,) having only her stayail and foresail set, and continued with the contending yachts, as far as Portsmouth, and, of course, again gave proof of her good qualities, and excellent trim.

The candidature of the Prince de Joinville for the Presidency of the French republic is the talk of the town in Paris. No one seems to know anything about it. Many persons believe that the Prince has no intention whatever of coming forward; and a friend, said to have been addressed by him to Admiral Hernoux, confirms this opinion. The *Journal des Débats*, the warm supporter of the Orleanist party, also seems to have been addressed by him in this sense. It says that the time has not come yet to discuss the question; and adds, with great truth, "We should pay no more think of discussing the propriety of any particular person being President in 1856, as in six months hence; for who knows what may happen before that time."

Louis Napoleon has a holiday (business) trip in view. The semi-official organ, the *Messager*, says:—

"It is positively stated that the President of the Republic will leave Paris between the 20th and 25th of this month, for a tour in the departments. The President will go to Bordeaux. He is to stay two days at Angoulême, and three or four days at Bourdeaux, where he will receive deputations from Toulouse, Agen, Montauban, Auch, Perpignan, Bayonne, &c. In the Charente, the President will go to Rochelle and Rochefort, and will return by Perigueux, Limoges, Moulins, and Nevers. His journey will last about a month. The Prince will be accompanied by the ministers of the Interior, Finance, and War. The prefects of the different localities were yesterday informed of the approaching visit of President, which, it is said, was decided on in a Council of Ministers before the separation of the Assembly. It appears that it was the result of discussion, the propriety of the idea of passing ten days at the Camp of Lunéville, as he at first intended."

Advices from Lisbon, of the 9th inst., announce the dismissal of Senhor Franzini from the ministry of finance He is succeeded by Senhor Ferras, originally intended for that ministry.

In a previous letter, I mentioned that the German Diet had refused to listen to the protests of France and England against the admission of Austria's population into the Germanic Confederation. The following is a translation of the official resolution of the Diet on the subject:—

"The Diet having taken cognisance of the notes of the 9th of July, of the Envoy Extraordinary of the French Republic, and of the Envoy Extraordinary of the British government, communicated to it by its President, can only see in their contents a foreign interference with the internal affairs of the Germanic Confederation, and a tendency to usurpe rights and attributes which never can be granted, as they are in opposition to the treaties of the Confederation. The Diet, in the first place, thinks it necessary to enter into further explanations on the subject. It confines itself to a reference to the decree of the Diet of the 23rd of June, 1816, which, after the occupation of the town of Frankfort by Prussian and Austrian troops, which was communicated at the time to the envoys of France and Great Britain, was established, once for all, the principles which serve as a guide to the conduct of the Diet, in case foreign powers should attempt to interfere in the affairs of the confederation, or attempt to limit the competency of the Diet."

The French mountain has issued its programme or manifesto—it is very long, and, of course, the document rave the hopes of success, on their part, in returning their candidate. The language, as usual, is bombastic.

From Italy the accounts continue the same. Tyranny and oppression at Naples and Florence; liberal views at Turin, and Rome. The Pope is still in the fort of Sardinia, and has ordered no improvements into Italy.

The affairs of the Hungarian refugees have taken another turn. The Sultan gives positive orders to the other powers that it will not be answerable for the detention of Kossuth, and the remaining six refugees, beyond one month. The Sultan is desirous, as the American frigate, is now on the spot, destined to receive them. In the wish of Kossuth, to proceed to America, and as yet no conditions of a nature have been proposed upon him, as Austria will not hear of his liberation, and is strongly opposed to the Sultan the humane intentions of the Porte—so far the objections to the release being his not having delivered up the Hungarian crown.

A letter from Venice, of the 10th, says:—The Emperor returned from Ischl, yesterday. Although his Majesty's journey to Gaëta is said to be part of a pleasure trip it not unlikely he may be advised to fulfil his promise to the Poles, in lieu of going to Verona, as was first intended—Ischl, probably, will now impracticable for this month. My reason for this is the very menacing aspect of the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom, where the struggle is apparently about to recommence. Arrests are being carried on *en grand*; and I am told by travellers that the road between this and Trieste is literally lined with troops proceeding southwards.

Among the recent arrivals from the United States at the Crystal Palace, are a rolling pen-lifter and a paging machine, which are considered to surpass everything else of the kind now extant. The pen lifter is a simple contrivance for raising the pens used in ruling account books, and it is calculated to do the work of six journeymen. The paging machine prints on both sides of the sheet simultaneously, and is capable of paging 20 reams per day; whereas the best hand can only do two reams, print one side of the paper at one time, and accomplishes but two reams per day.

Intelligence from Paris, Wednesday night, of a terrible fire, which took place late the night before, on the premises of M. Normand, the great ship builder of Havre. A yacht belonging to Mr. Bates, of Cowes, was burned on the stocks, was much injured. The whole loss is estimated at upwards of a million of francs.

Pierre Bonaparte, nephew of Louis Napoleon, has been thrown from his horse, and fractured his leg.

At the funeral obsequies of Marshal Sebastiani, at the Hotel des Invalides, on the 12th, the building caught fire. There existed in the Church of the Invalides 324 large flags, 16 small ones, the umbrella of Italy, and the lock of Henry IV. Our correspondent says, fortunately, the large flags have been entirely destroyed, so that only the large poles remain. Several are partially injured, but not so much as to prevent their being repaired and put into use. The umbrella of the Emperor of Morocco has suffered to a certain extent only, and the rest not at all. The flags taken in Algeria are the only ones that were saved.

We have had two or three railway accidents, lately—one on the Great Western, on Sunday, and two on the Southwestern. On each occasion, twenty to thirty people were more or less seriously injured.

The trial of the persons implicated in the Lyons plot is proceeding quietly. You will remember that, about a year ago, the public were startled by the intelligence

The American Yacht America and the Royal Yacht Squadron.

The Cowes correspondent, of the 12th inst., of the *London Times*, says:—

The yachting world here is in a state of some excitement as to the course which will be taken by the owners of the America, as, as yet, have neither mystified it. On the other hand, the challenge given a general challenge, are waiting till it is taken up. But there are difficulties on both sides, and so many stories in explanation of those difficulties, that it seems almost impossible to ascertain the exact facts. So far as I could come at the truth, and make out the result of a good deal of correspondence, the case stands thus:—When the Americans arrived, on the 3d of August, at Cowes, Commodore Stevens issued the following challenge:—

"The New York Yacht Squadron, to test the relative merits of the different models of the schooners of the old and the New World, propose, through Commodore Stevens, to the Royal Yacht Squadron, to run the yacht America against any number of schooners belonging to any of the yacht squadrons of the kingdom, to be selected by the Commodore of the Royal Yacht Squadron. The course to be in some part of the English Channel, outside of the Isle of Wight, will at least a six knot breeze. This trial, if agreed to, to be made at an early day, to be selected by the Commodore of the Royal Yacht Squadron. The fact whether there be such a breeze on the day selected, to be decided by the Commodore of the Royal Yacht Squadron. And, if on that day there shall not be at least a six knot breeze, then, on the first day thereafter that such a breeze shall blow."

Here is the page thrown down to the whole kingdom. The only stipulation being that the America is to be matched with schooners, and that she must at least have a six-knot breeze. The Royal Yacht Squadron immediately made the Commodore, his brother-in-law, I believe, owner of the America, and Colonel Hamilton, who had some over in her, honorary members of the club, and in a letter dated the 12th August, Commodore Stevens thanked the committee of the Royal Yacht Squadron for their courtesy, and stated that he would sail in the regatta of the 20th. The greatest difficulty was of course felt in the forthcoming event, which certainly promised to be the most important in the annals of yachting. On the 13th, the Commodore Commodore Stevens wrote to Mr. Bates, Secretary to the Royal Yacht Squadron, stating that after he had signified his intention to run on the 20th, he had discovered his model stant aware any cutter, schooner, or vessel of any other rig of the Royal Yacht Squadron, on any day before the 19th, and that, if such should be the case, he be permitted to withdraw from his entry on the 19th. The reason assigned is by no means satisfactory—at all events. It has not much force of consequence about it; but, meantime, the Americans rest confident in their challenge, and declare they will run against any yacht they may stake up to the Royal Yacht Squadron. The America will start for the Royal Yacht Squadron Cup, value 100 guineas, on Friday; and, meantime, it is reported that Mr. Wright of the Royal Yacht Squadron, has, in reply to the challenge, though at three o'clock, to day, Commodore Stevens knew nothing of it. The Americans have sent in a challenge to the Royal Yacht Squadron's sailing committee to be allowed to "beom out; which is against the rules; but it is believed the committee will grant the request, rather than lose the prestige of her sails in a match, unless she "boons them out." She has remained quietly at her moorings ever since, without any exception. When she took a stretch towards Spithead under easy sail, and crept away, nevertheless, several screw yachts on the same tack, and, I believe, that on her way from Havre she literally ran away, hand over hand, from a new cutter of 60 tons, and that she sailed round a cutter of 120 tons, and, some yachting men connected with the clubs have a wholesome dread of her, and think we have caught a Tartar. The owner has taken considerable pains to select a crew for over his yacht, which, whatever may be her sailing powers, must be regarded as a model of elegant comfort inside. Her cabin, fitted up for the trip, is, I hear, fitted up with every attention to economy of space. It would be difficult to describe her appearance without the aid of the pencil. Her hull is, I hear, to hull, two noble "sticks" of extreme rake, without an extra rope, and is allogether the beau ideal of what one is accustomed to read about in Cooper's novels. Her bottom is, I hear, so that her low is as sharp as a knife blade, and is "creeped away," as it were, onwards till it swells towards the midship section, and then gradually spreads outwards, as round as an apple, till a little forward of the mainmast, where she has her greatest beam, being three feet six inches from her deck, and, I believe, she is most intensely from our vessels, and, "if she be right (as the Marquis of Anglesey said), you may go to hell for money." Her deck is, I hear, clear and looking forward, the deck is nearly of a wedge-shape, or like the section of a carrot, the extreme beam being at the deck, and tapering downwards to a point, at the keel, and there is, I hear, another yacht are named as her competitors. The match, if any, must be made before the 11th. She will sail against any yacht of her rig, and, I believe, she is now rather doubtful if there will be yachts enough entered to get a race.

* * * * * * *

The treatment are in great dudgeon at the Yankee being allowed "to crow over the gentlemen," and if the match is not made, yachtmen will not be very popular—at all events, about Cowes, Ryde, and Portsmouth.

Lola Montez Practising for America.

(From the Liverpool Mercury.)

The fact is certain that Lola is to re-appear upon the stage; and the fact is disgusting that she will not wear in propriety the Queen's dress, worn in the days. America, which is just experiencing its "next morning" after its recent musical intoxication, is invited to be the first to "take her up" and, if she succeeds, confined out of its dollars and property—that is to say, repeating the Americans to have the good taste to believe with an appropriate degree of sensibility.

Meantime, pending the period of her departure, which is fixed for October next, the countess is "taking her ease" in a certain place called "Jardin Mabille," which her long nut must necessarily have deprived her. The Jardin Mabille is the resort of her daily practice, and, I believe, it is her director. The Jardin Mabille, fee admitted to the morning mysteries anticipate from the discriminating many who are so zeon to sit in judgment a certain scandalous, and, I believe, very false, report. Indeed, is inevitably to believe; and supposing the Americans to be neither blind nor mad at present, it seems impossible that Lola can have been seen.

The few dances of Lola Montez (which are shortly to be published) are six in number. The first movement, their method, is, I believe, Jardin Mabille; their gizzer, their originality, their character and nationality, are her own. Her Spanish character is represented, rather than in any conventional mosit which belongs to ordinary dancing. Ile their chief charm. They belong so much to the terpsichorean, that, in the hands of Mogers is not to be gained by an appeal to any low standard of taste.

For the rest it may be as well to mention that, during her absence from the stage, Lola has not lost any of those personal charms which can add *éclat* to her return. Her eyes has lost nothing of its strange and almost bewilderment, her form of its harmony and proportion, her motions of their grace. Above all, she is still young, and still adorable.

For the benefit of those among your readers who are interested in business-like particulars, I may add, that New York is to be the scene of her first appearance; that a report of her previous engagement at the Montanier has so foundation whatever; and that she will reign in the new world as her own mistress, unfettered by Barnum or by any other person.

The Overland Mail.

By advices from Trieste, of the 13th inst., we are informed of the arrival at Suez of the Indian mail.

The Haddington left Calcutta on the 2d July, and arrived at Suez on the 6th inst.

The dates from Bombay are to the 5th July. The mail, which left Bombay on the 7th of June, must have returned to Cayleon on account of bad weather. Her arrival may be looked for in the south latitude.

It was reported that orders had been given for the surrender of the northern provinces of the Birmah to the Siffedor of the crown due to the East India Company.

There were rumors of an outbreak in Cashmere.

An English vessel has been wrecked in the neighborhood of Aden, and a portion of the crew murdered by the natives.

Cirmerre was dull.

Russia.

The *Invalide Russe* publishes a bulletin from the Russian army in the Caucasus, giving an account of an engagement on the 21st of June, in which the Russians are stated to have gained great advantage.

Markets.

LONDON MONEY MARKET, AUGUST 15, One O'clock—The market for English securities remains in a very unsettled and unsatisfactory position. Prices have gone back, and the tendency is to be still downwards. The speculators are not ex'ensive operators, however, little public deal through the brokers is moderate in extent. Consols have gone back to shut a decrease in the stock of bullion, but it will be but small. Consols have fallen off 96¼ to ⅝ for money, and 96¼ to ⅝ account; railroads have fallen off, 1 to ¾; new lines and quarter per cents, 96¼ to 96; bank stock, 215 to 214; long annuities, 15 to 14; and India stock, a variety of government securities now so low as have been during the present week; the fall is equal to a quarter per cent.

Three O'clock—Consols close for money, 95¾ to ⅞, and for the account, 96⅝ to ¾. Shares are heavy. Reduced, 96¾ to ⅞; New 3 Cents, 97¼ to ⅜; Southeastern, 21¾ to ½. In foreign stocks, Mexican are 20¾ to ¾.

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET, AUG. 15.—There is no change in the prices of cotton during the past week, not indeed can we materially vary the quotations of any description for the last month. So much for the standness of the market, and the settled character of our market. At other feature in our proceedings is also worthy of observation, namely, that large as the business has been for a long time, and the settled character of our market. At the largest consumption existing at any period in this country—the market is still abundantly furnished with all descriptions and qualities of the current rates of the day. There can be no doubt, however, after this large and long-continued business, that the immediate and pressing necessities of the trade are now relieved; and our stock of cotton, from this time forward, will continue to diverge until the end of next year. We are, therefore, to the conclusion that our present greatly reduced scale of prices will at least be maintained. The committee of Liverpool, Fair Trade, 5¼d. Mobile at 5¼d. and Orleans at 5¼d. 5,000 American, and 1,800 Surat have been taken on speculation; and 8,020 American, and 1,000 Surat, 1,000 Egyptian, and 1,000 Brazilian, for export. The sales of the week were 47,000 bales.

LONDON COAL MARKET, August 15.—There was a steady show of English wheat at this morning's market, but millers were extremely cautious, and sales were effected slowly at the currency of Monday last. Quotations for fine samples remained firm. Flour, both English and foreign, slow of sale, at former prices. Barley, beans, and peas, in short supply, at Monday's rates. Malt, in good request, 200 quarters sold, yesterday, and trade steady, at an advance of 6d. per quarter.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS, Aug. 15.—Ashes have been sold at 27s. to 28s. per cwt. for pots, and 30s. per cwt. for pearls. Cochineal, part of the sale of this article, Mexican Ceylon at 48s. to 53s. 6d.; 700 bbls. native at 40s. for sound, and 15s. to 23s. for damaged; and 50 bags St. Domingo, at 32s. to 34s. Naval Stores—Turpentine 500 bbls sold at 7s. 3d. to 7s. 9d., according to quality. No change in tar. Spirits of turpentine are dull at 34s. per cwt. Provisions—Beef, in good request, and improvement in the demand for beef. sales of middling brands are made with difficulty, but the finer sorts continue to be firmly held. The government navy contract was limited for 5,55C tierces, and 3,530 barrels to be tendered for on the 5th proximo. In pork, there are few transactions to report; the stock being unusually low, the attention of the dealers is turned to Hamburg, Danzic, French, and Irish. In lard, a moderate business is done. 10,300 tierces and 5,650 barrels are required. There has been a fair country demand for bacon at full prices. Hams are rather more inquired for, without leading to much business. Shoulders are also in better request. The sales of lard reach 50 tons at full prices, and the demand for tallow is rather very limited offering. For cheese at low prices, there has been a better inquiry. Grease butter has become scarce, but the season is nearly over. Tallow is dearer, 6d. per cwt. Irish—There is no change of importance to report of the butter market, which continues heavy. The demand has been trifling this week, but quotations may be considered unalterred. Belfast, 70s to 72s.; Waterford, 70s. to 73s.; Carrick and Clonmel, 71s. to 73s.; Dandridge and Cork, 72s. to 74s. Bacon, 27s. 6d. to 29s.; Hams, 60s to 68s; and pickled Cork seconds, 63s. per cwt. landed. Imported from Ireland, from the 4th to the 9th instant, 1,000 firkins butter, 1,000 firkins, 1,467 crocks, 564 boxes, 207 bbls butter; 182 bulks bacon; 1 tierce hams; and 50 kegs lard. Rice—The sales in East India are to the extent of 1,000 tcs. Bengal, 1,000 Bengal and Carolina 40 tierces, at 18s. 6d. per cwt. Tallow—A moderate business has been doing, 200 casks being sold at 37s. 6d. for Russia rates. Tobacco—Rather more doing this week for the trade, and the market is steadier than for some time past.

Health & Corn Circular.

LIVERPOOL, Friday, August 15, 1851.

Continued dulness and depression, is the great still to mark the character of the corn trade in nearly all the British and Irish markets held during the week; and the prices of all kinds of grain continue to tend downwards, as it were, onwards till it swells towards the midship section, and then gradually spreads outwards, as round as an apple, till a little forward of the mainmast, where the has her greatest beam, being three feet six inches from her deck, and, I believe, she is most intensely from our vessels, and, "if she be right (as the Marquis of Anglesey said), you may go to hell for money." Her deck is, I hear, clear and looking forward, the deck is nearly of a wedge-shape, or like the section of a carrot, the extreme beam being at the deck, and tapering downwards to a point, at the keel, and there is, I hear, another yacht are named as her competitors. The match, if any, must be made before the 11th. She will sail against any yacht of her rig, and, I believe, she is now rather doubtful if there will be yachts enough entered to get a race.

* * * * * * *

The treatment are