

GLORIOUS NEWS FROM THE ARMY.

Captulation of Monterey, after three days fighting!

The Steamship, James L. Day, Capt. Wood, arrived from Brazos Santiago about 10 o'clock this morning. By her we have received the glorious news that Monterey has capitulated, after three days of desperate fighting.

We cannot delay the press to attempt to write out a narration of the battles. The following "memoranda" are from the pen of an officer who was in the battles.

Gen. Worth, who led the attack upon the city on the west side, has immortalized himself. The fighting was desperate on our side, the Mexicans outnumbering us by two to one, and being protected by strong entrenchments.

Almost all our different accounts set down our loss at 500 or over, of whom 200 were killed.—That best tells the character of the fight.

Picoayune, Oct. 4.

Hasty Memorials of the operations of the American Army before Monterey, Mexico, from the 19th to the 24th September.

On the 19th Gen. Taylor arrived from Monterey, with a force of about 6000 men, and after reconnoitering the city at about 1500 or 1600 yards from the Cathedral fort, during which he was fired upon from its batteries, his force was encamped at the Walnut Springs, a mile short of the city. This was the nearest position at which the army could obtain a supply of water, and be beyond the reach of the enemy's batteries.

The remainder of the 19th was occupied by the engineers in making reconnoissances of the city, batteries and commanding heights. On the 20th Gen. Worth was ordered with his division to move by a circuitous route to the right, to gain the Saltillo road beyond the west of the town and to storm the heights above the Bishop's Palace, which vital point the enemy appears to have strangely neglected. Circumstances caused his halt on the night of the 20th, short of the intended position.

On the morning of the 21st he continued his route, and after an encounter with a large body of the enemy's cavalry and infantry, supported by artillery from the heights, he repulsed them with loss, and finally encamped, covering the passage of the Saltillo road. It was here discovered, that besides the fort at the Bishop's Palace and the occupation of the heights above it, two forts on commanding eminences, on the opposite side of the San Juan, had been fortified and occupied. These two latter heights were then stormed and carried—the guns of the last fort carried being immediately turned with a plunging fire upon the Bishop's Palace. On this same morning [the 21st] the first division of regular troops, under Gen. Twiggs, and the Volunteer Division under Gen. Butler, were ordered under arms to make a diversion to the left of the town, in favor of the important operations of Gen. Worth.

The 10 inch mortar and two 24 pounder howitzers, had been put in battery the night of the 20th, in a ravine 1400 yards distant from the Cathedral fort or Citadel, and were supported by the 4th Regiment of Infantry. At 8 A. M. on the 21st the order was given for this battery to open upon the Citadel and town, and immediately after the first Division, with the 3d and 4th Infantry in advance, under Col. Garland, were ordered to reconnoiter and skirmish with the enemy on the extreme left of the city, and should prospect of success offer, to carry the most advanced battery. This attack was directed by Maj. Mansfield, Engineer, Capt. Williams, Topographical Engineer, and Maj. Kinney, Q. M. to the Texas Division. A heavy fire from the first battery was immediately opened upon the advance, but the troops soon turned it, entering and engaging with the enemy in the streets of the city, having passed through an incessant cross fire from the Citadel and the first and second batteries, and from the Infantry who lined the parapets, streets and house tops of the City. The rear of the 1st battery was soon turned, and the reverse fire of the troops through the gorge of the works, killed or dislodged the artillery and infantry from it, and the building occupied by infantry immediately in its rear. The 1st Division was followed and supported by the Mississippi and Tennessee and 1st Ohio Regiments, the two former regiments being the first to scale and occupy the fort. The success of the day here stopped. The Mississippi, Tennessee and Ohio Regiments, though warmly engaged in the streets of the city for some time after the capture of the first battery and its adjoining defenses, were unable, from exhaustion and the loss that they had suffered, to gain any more advantage. A heavy shower of rain also came up to cause a suspension of hostilities before the close of the day. The 3d, 4th and 1st Infantry and the Baltimore Battalion, remained as the garrison of the captured position, under Col. Garland, assisted by Capt. Ridgely's battery. Two 12 pounders, one 4 pounder, and 1 howitzer, were captured in this fort, three officers and some 20 or 30 men taken prisoners.—One of the 12 pounders was served against the 2d fort and defenses, with captured ammunition, during the remainder of the day, by Capt. Ridgely. The storming parties of Gen. Worth's Division also captured two nine pounders which were also immediately turned against their former owners.

On the morning of the 22d Gen. Worth continued his operations, and portions of his division stormed and carried successively the heights above the Bishop's Palace. Both were carried by a command under Capt. Vinton, 5d Artillery. In these operations the company of Louisiana troops under Capt. Blanchard performed efficient and gallant service as part of Capt. Vinton's command. Four pieces of artillery, with a good supply of ammunition, were captured at the Bishop's Palace this day, some of

which were immediately turned upon the enemy's defenses in the city. On the evening of the 22d, Col. Garland and his command were relieved as the garrison of the captured forts by Gen. Quitman with the Mississippi and Tennessee Regiments and five companies of the Kentucky Regiment.

Early on the morning of the 23d, Gen. Quitman, from his position, discovered that the second and third forts and defenses east of the city had been entirely abandoned by the enemy, who, apprehending another assault on the night of the 22d, had retired from all his defenses to the main plaza and its immediate vicinity. A command of two companies of Mississippi and two of Tennessee troops were then thrown into the streets to reconnoiter, and soon became hotly engaged with the enemy, these were soon supported by Col. Wood's regiment of Texas Rangers, dismounted, by Brogg's Light Battery and the 3d Infantry; the enemy's fire was constant and uninterrupted from the streets, house tops, barricades &c. &c., in the vicinity of the plaza. The pieces of Brogg's battery were also used with much effect far into the heart of the city—this engagement lasted the best part of the day, our troops having driven the scattered parties of the enemy, and penetrated quite to the defenses of the main plaza. The advantage thus gained, it was not considered necessary to hold, as the enemy had permanently abandoned the city and its defenses except the main plaza, its immediate vicinity and the Cathedral fort or Citadel. Early in the afternoon (same day) Gen. Worth assaulted from the Bishop's Palace, the west side of the city, and succeeded in driving the enemy and maintaining his position within a short distance of the main plaza on that side of the city, towards evening the mortar had also been planted in the Cemetery enclosure, and during the night did great execution in the circumscribed camp of the enemy in the plaza—thus ended the operations of the 23d.

Early on the morning of the 24th, a communication was sent to Gen. Taylor, from Gen. Ampudia, under a flag, making an offer of capitulation, to which the former refused to accede, as it asked more than the American commander would under any circumstances grant; at the same time a demand to surrender was in reply made upon Gen. Ampudia—12 M. was the hour at which the acceptance or non-acceptance was to be communicated to the American General. At 11 A. M., the Mexican General sent, requesting a personal conference with Gen. Taylor, which was granted; the principal officers of rank on either side accompanying their Generals. After several offers in relation to the capitulation or the city made on either side and refused at half past 4 P. M., Gen. Taylor arose and saying he would give Gen. Ampudia one hour to consider and accept or refuse, left the conference with his officers—at the expiration of the hour, the discharge of the mortar was to be the signal for the recommencement of hostilities. Before the expiration of the hour, however, an officer was sent on the part of Gen. Ampudia, to inform the American General that to avoid the further effusion of blood, and the national honor being satisfied by the exertions of the Mexican troops, he had, after consultation with his General Officers, decided to capitulate, accepting the offer of the American General.

The terms of capitulation were in effect as follows: That the officers should be allowed to march out with their side arms. That the Cavalry and Infantry should be allowed to march out with their arms and accoutrements. That the Artillery should be allowed to march out with one battery of six pieces and twenty-one rounds of ammunition. That all other munitions of war and supplies should be turned over to a board of American officers appointed to receive them.

That the Mexican Army, should be allowed seven days to evacuate the city and that the American troops should not occupy it until evacuated.

That the Cathedral, Fort or Citadel, should be evacuated at 11 A. M., next day, (25th) the Mexicans then marching out and the American garrison marching in. The Mexicans allowed to salute their flag when hauled down.

That there should be an armistice of eight weeks during which time neither army should pass a line running from the Rinconada through Linares and San Fernando.

This tenient offer of the American General was dictated with the concurrence of his Generals and by motives of good policy and consideration for the good defence of their city by the Mexican Army.

Killed.—Capt. Williams, Topographical Engineer; Lieut. Terrett, 1st Infantry; Capt. L. N. Morris, 3d do; Capt. Field, 3d do; Major Barbour, 3d do; Lt. Irwin, 3d do; Lieut. Hazlett, 3d do; Lieut. Hoskins, 4th do; Lieut. Woods, 4th do; Capt. McKavert, 8th do; Col. Watson, Baltimore Battalion; Capt. Battle, 1st Tennessee Regiment; Lieut. Putnam, 1st do; and 1 Lieutenant in a German Company.

Wounded.—M. Join Lear, 3d; Infantry, severely; Capt. Bainbridge, 3d do; very slightly; Lieut. B. H. Graham, 4th do; severely; Capt. Lamotte, 1st do; very slightly; Lieut. Dilworth, 1st do; severely; Major Abercrombie, 1st do; slightly; Lieut. Wainwright, 8th do; slightly; Lieut. Russell, 5th do, slightly; Lieut. Potter 7th do., slightly Maj. Mansfield, Engineers, slightly; Gen. Butler, Volunteer Division, slightly; Col. Mitchell, Ohio Volunteers, slightly; Col. McClung, Mississippi Regiment, severely; Maj. Alexander, Tennessee Volunteers; Lieut. Allen, do. do.; Lieut. Scudder, do. do.; Lieut. Nixon do. do.; Capt. Dowler Mississippi Regiment; Lieut. Thomas, Texas, Regiment; Lieut. Armstrong, Ohio Regiment, severely; Capt. Gillespie, Texas Rangers mortally wounded, since died.

BROUHERI WATER.

A curious experiment.

Some of our readers may have seen in the northern papers some account of a newly discovered liquid, called, after the name of the inventor, a chemist of Naples, Broucheri water. The composition of it is a secret known only to the inventor; but it is said to have, when applied externally, a peculiar virtue in stopping the flowing of blood. To test its efficacy, Dr. Tull, of this town made, in the presence of several of our medical and other gentlemen, an experiment, of which we give the principal details. He dissected through the incisions down to the right carotid artery of a sheep, exposed that vessel, and made with a lancet a longitudinal incision in it of perhaps one third of an inch in length. The blood spouted out in torrents. A pledget of lint saturated with the water was applied immediately to the wound, and it almost instantly checked the flood of blood. He continued to drop the water on so as to keep the lint constantly moistened—with it, and at the end of 15 minutes the bleeding had entirely ceased; and with half an hour the sheep was running about, and is now well and hearty. Pretty well for a sheep that has had his throat cut!

OUR CITY ELECTION—THE RESULT.

The success of the Whigs in electing a State Senator and two Delegates to the Assembly, from this city, is the more gratifying from the fact that to many it was unexpected. The result, however, confirms the principle that hearty efforts in a good cause should never be relaxed, and that if wise measures and sound doctrines are often rejected they will vindicate themselves at last. Year after year the Whigs have labored to command their principles and policy to this constituency, appealing to reason, to facts, to experience, for proofs of the correctness of their views, and for proofs equally strong of the hurtful tendency of the measures of their opponent.—Now and then, when the pressure of severe reality came, bringing distress and suffering as the consequence of that sort of rule which is claimed as democratic, a transient reaction has taken place in favor of the restorative and salutary policy of the Whigs.

May we not hope, now that we have passed through a series of trials numerous enough and painful enough to constitute a sufficient ordeal—sufficient to test the value of Whig principles, and to demonstrate the delusive and the unsatisfactory nature of those by which the administration of Mr. Polk and the party identified with it would mislead the country?

There is not much doubt, we presume, that the Tariff question, involving the great principle of protection to American industry, he had a great deal to do with the result of the election in this city on Wednesday last. The Administration has taken its ground on this question—has taken it in a manner so decided and unequivocal that no one can mistake its position.—Hostility to the protective system is inscribed in bold characters upon the Administration banner, and we are told that if the Whigs complain of the reduced Tariff of 1846 they may expect to see a still further reduction. Nay the principle of direct taxation is openly avowed by leading organs of the party in power as the only true principle of revenue; the abolition of custom houses is declared to be necessary to the full consummation of free trade; and it must be admitted that if the doctrines professed on the subject of free trade by the Administration are consistently carried out, and the principle of protection to domestic labour excluded from our system of home policy, the entire abrogation of all duties must follow as a necessary result.

The industrious classes of all productive pursuits cannot close their eyes to the significant warnings given forth by these indications. With the power of self-defence in their hands they see that they must use it or be overwhelmed, and that to allow the decision of any party name of discipline to draw them into the suicidal support of measures calculated to ruin them, would be a degree of folly different from madness only because more blind. To say that the course of Mr. Polk and his Administration has caused disgust among many of those who voted for him would be to use inadequate terms; it has inspired alarm.

The election of the Hon. John P. Kennedy to the House of Delegates is a matter of special gratification. His ability, knowledge, and political experience, will be eminently useful to the State in the present condition of her financial affairs.

Halt, Amer.

The Charleston Courier publishes the following: "Two table spoonful of ashes in one pint of boiling water, to which, after being strained, add two teaspoonful of table salt, a piece of alum and one of saltpetre, each the size of a nutmeg, the juice of three lemons, or a little vinegar or orange juice, all sweetened with honey, and when cold, gargle the throat every three hours. This remedy has been frequently tried, and never found to fail."

SURGICAL OPERATION.

A surgical operation, of a kind very uncommon among us, has been recently performed by Dr. Guion of this town, which deserves notice both for the singularity of the case, and the skill of the operator. The patient was a negro child some five years of age, who was suffering under a canceroid or fungoid affection of the right eye, usually called a rose cancer. The coats of the eye were all disorganized, and ulcerated, and the humours were all mingled together, forming a projecting mass, about the size of a common walnut. The whole eye was taken out and the wound dressed in about 25 minutes. The operation was a very bloody and delicate one, and such cases are of very rare occurrence even in large hospitals, where the greatest variety of diseases which require some form of amputation are presented.—Dr. Guion operates very composedly, and with as much dexterity as is often found in such operations, handling the knife in a manner which shows his perfect knowledge of the use of the instrument. We may add that it is now a fortnight since the eye was cut out, and the patient is, in every way, doing very well. The operation was performed in the presence of Drs. Chapman and Tull. Newbernian.

WHAT WILL THEY DO?

What will the "small fry" politicians of North Carolina, of the Polk party, do if things should happen to turn out as many expect—when they see on the democratic ticket the name of Silas Wright, of New York, for President, and William Henry Haywood, of North Carolina, for Vice President? If they do not wish to appear very ridiculous, they will let themselves down by degrees into the position where they will have to praise the latter gentleman, and not abuse him. When, instead of calling him traitor, betrayer, and the like, the Editors will have to declare him to be the "indomitable champion of the democracy," including the "all candor and sincerity" editor of the Standard.

But say the editors, we have followed Mr. Ritchie, the "indomitable." Well, then, you have followed a man who does not enjoy the confidence of the principal leaders of your party, in abusing a man who does enjoy that confidence in an eminent degree. Mr. Ritchie is looked upon as a man fit for nothing else but to split up the democratic party; which he is enabled to do from his position, being in the love and favor of Polk; and which he most certainly will do. He is just about as much in the dark as his master, in his observance of the "signs of the times."

Perhaps it may be said this is no business of ours. We cannot help that. We cannot get over our old habit of asking questions—it being a privilege of the "universal yankee nation" to do that thing. So, we say, gentlemen, what will you do, in the premises? Will you hold on a little longer, and continue to declaim against Mr. Haywood? Better not—take our word for it—or you will soon find yourselves on the ambidexter side of the "unstrified."

But when you see the name of Calhoun also brought forward for the Presidency, as you certainly will, what will you do? Will you join that wing of the division of your party? Most assuredly some of you will; the small leaders are already getting up large meetings at the South, to manufacture public opinion on the subject of the tariff, and other matters, to meet that crisis. But we really do not see how those of you that have followed Polk and his man Ritchie can get on the side of Calhoun. But if you can manage to do it, never imagine that success to him is success to you. He knows you as a league held together by the "cohesive power of public plunder," and loves his country too well to trust you.—You may make Calhoun President, but he will never make you officers in the republic—and that prospect, we know, is a damper.

But if Cass also should be brought forward as a candidate, what will you do? This is not quite so certain an event as those we have noted—but it is not impossible. He expects it, at all events. Will you desert your fifty-four forty man? A man who fought in that latitude till there was nothing to fight, and a long time after; a man who, with Hannagan and others, fought till they hardly knew what latitude they were in or longitude either? The political grace of the graceless forbid it!—Recollect, that next to "the whole of Oregon" or "none," the fifty-four forty principle is the high at least of patriotism.

There is a wonderful conglomeration of political "fixings" at the present time, which all the glorification about war and the annexation of territory can never keep in cohesion. The sole and settled purpose of all demagogic leaders to secure the spoils at all hazards, has brought forth the energies a nobler feeling and a purer hope, which is competent for the overthrow of the stupendous congregation of Jacobins that has brought the country into its present position. While the whigs will march steadily to power, their opponents will present nothing but the fragments of what was, and still is in some degree, a very great political monster in government, produced by a still greater monster in political caucus—the Baltimore Convention.

Commercial.

From the Greensboro Patriot.

THE OREGON COUNTRY.

The following letter from Oregon, has been kindly sent us by a friend, to be disposed of as we might deem proper. It is from a worthy minister, and although it has been written some months, it will fully compensate the reader for its perusal, therefore we cheerfully copy it into the Patriot.

Oregon City, March 3d, 1846.

My Dear friend: It affords me much pleasure to avail myself of an opportunity now offered to address you from this land of bright hopes. Whether a longer and more intimate acquaintance with the country may not change the views I now entertain, is a matter of some uncertainty. I have concluded however to give you my first impressions now, and hereafter to write again, when, perhaps, I shall be better prepared to give you a more extended description of the country, in its various aspects.

The journey here through the wilderness and across the mountain proved to be very tedious and unpleasant; but there were many objects on the way that called forth our admiration. I shall not tax your patience, however, with any description of them now, except to remark that we lingered at the Soda Springs on Bear River a day, on account of the beauty of the place as well as to drink the fine soda water which gushes forth from the ground in many places. There is a beautiful grove of cedar and pine along the margin of a clear, bold, and rapid stream that rushes down from the north into Bear River. We had proceeded but a few hundred steps after crossing this creek until we came to the Soda Springs.—As we walked along over the grassy plains we perceived quite a hollow sound which led us to the impression that there must be caves or hollow spaces under the ground. We saw a number of circular wells or springs, some 12 or 18 inches below the surface of the plain, boiling, foaming, and sparkling incessantly.

These Springs, as I suppose they might be called, for I believe the water passed off through apertures in the soil a short distance below the surface,—presented various degrees of purity: some deeply tinged with a yellow substance, perhaps copper or sulphur, and others quite bright, clear and sparkling. Some Trappers who were encamped here, (Frenchmen with Indian wives,) politely conducted us to a spring which they informed us was the best and purest of all the Soda Springs; they said also that they used this water and were very fond of it.

The Spring which they pointed out to us was a circular well, some 12 or 15 inches in diameter. I drank of the water very frequently and thought it excellent. It was quite transparent, cool and sparkling.—This water was so pungent that we could not drink more than a glass without stopping. The ladies made some light bread with it which was very superior. If these springs were any where in the U. States they would undoubtedly furnish a place of great resort for invalids as well as for the gay and fashionable. But I must bring you on to Oregon, for I assure you these bubbling springs are a long distance from here. We passed the Soda Springs on the 24th of July, and did not reach the Dalles, the Methodist Mission, before the 1st of November,—more than 100 miles east of this city.

I am much pleased with the prospects of this Territory: it is true that we have many sacrifices to make here as yet, or rather many privations to suffer.—The country is new; its resources far from developed, and a great scarcity of many of the ordinary comforts of life. The country is finely watered, presenting almost every where pure, bold, clear streams, rushing down from the mountains and hastening through the plains to the Willamette. The valley of this river is beautiful, picturesque and fertile, producing wheat in great abundance and with unflinching certainty. The Willamette valley will furnish room for a great many more emigrants. And then as you go on farther south there is the Umpqua and Clamet valleys. And although these have not been explored, yet it is not improbable that 20 emigrations could find plenty of space for settlements. And besides recent discoveries of fine prairies on Puget's Sound north of the Columbia make it probable that there is a large scope of country there which will soon be densely settled. The timber is now thought to be very much in the way, so much so that very few settle on any but the prairie claims, when the timbered claims near the ocean will become valuable for lumber. I was lately informed by a Methodist preacher that there is an extensive plain—prairie lying along the coast north of the Columbia—about for 500 settlers. The Hudson Bay Company have several ships that trade here regularly, or rather that bring supplies to their trading posts.—There was also an American vessel that left the Willamette river some two months since freighted with lumber, flour, &c.—She expects to visit us regularly from the Sandwich Islands. I think this will ultimately become a great commercial country. Oregon City is a flourishing village, situated below the falls of the Willamette river—the falls afford an immense amount of the finest water power; we have already two saw mills; two flouring mills, and others in anticipation, beside two circular saws for cutting timber. Mr. D*** sold his estate, 15, for \$300 in cash. I have only about 50—lost the rest on the road.—Were I in Missouri, preparing to come here again, I should not bring more cattle than I needed on the route. Cows trade for 50 dollars a head, and oxen for 100 in claims, town lots, &c. It is very difficult to trade there for store goods at all. There are no sheep in the country except what the Hudson Bay Company have. Hogs

are quite plenty and pretty good, worth 15 cts., beef, 6, potatoes 50 and plenty, but only 25 and very scarce. Some here think that cattle will become very low in a few years on account of the range. As a grazing country I think this cannot be called. Cattle do well all the year.

There are two congregational ministers here; but I stand alone as the representative of the Presbyterian Church. The Methodists are quite numerous, numbering perhaps a dozen preachers.—The Catholics have several churches in the colony.—Some Baptist.—There is now only one newspaper published in the colony. There is a temporary government, to be in force until the U. S. shall cause the American flag to take her flight westward and spread her protecting wing over our young colony. Your friend, L. T.

INDIAN SUMMER.

A paper read before the National Institute by Professor Jacobs, of Pennsylvania College, treats of those atmospheric phenomena so characteristic of our autumn, ski during the continuance of what is called Indian Summer. The learned essayist says that this autumnal season is only one of a class of similar phenomena occurring at various times during the year. He designates these several seasons as follows, giving it as his opinion that they occur when either the temperature or the pressure of the atmosphere, or both together, have attained their highest degree of their lowest, and are about to pass to the opposite extreme.

"Seasons of comparative rest in the atmosphere are of frequent occurrence, and the sky is scarcely ever free from mists, whatever that may be, which destroys its transparency.

"Four periods occur, however, during the year with considerable regularity, at which are to be witnessed the grand distinguishing characteristics just named.

"The first occurs with little variation as to time, at about the close of October, or beginning of November. It is scarcely ever as late as the 12th or 13th of the latter month. This is the period of the "Indian summer," properly so called. Its duration it is not perfectly uniform.—Sometimes it lasts two or three weeks, and at others, only a few days. During the autumn of 1843, it continued only for five days, viz: from the 25th of October to the 2d of November, and was so faintly marked, as to have led many persons to suppose that for that year there was no Indian summer, and was therefore scarcely distinguishable from the rest of the season.

"The second occurs about the middle or close of April. Though not in general so well characterized as the period just named, it is sometimes so distinctly marked as to arrest the attention of even the casual observer. A remarkable instance of this kind occurred during the spring of 1833. From the 17th or 18th of April to the 9th of May, a period of three weeks, the atmosphere was subject to but little disturbance; the winds were gentle; but few clouds were to be seen; no rain fell to water the earth, and the sky was darkened by what had the appearance of real smoke, arising from extensive fires then prevailing in our mountain forests. But during every year, perhaps without exception, this peculiar state of weather may be noticed at this period, sometimes more, and at others, less distinctly.

"The third period occurs from about the middle of January to the first week in February, and continues from five or six days to three weeks. During this season, it not infrequently happens that the farmers in Pennsylvania and Maryland plow the grounds designed for the reception of their spring crops. Among the more remarkable examples of this kind might be named the winters of 1817 and 1818, and those of 1842 and 1843. Every year, however, as might be expected, is not alike in this respect, just as is the case with the "Indian summer."

"A fourth period of similar atmospheric condition exists during the month of August. The atmosphere has then sunk into a state of almost perfect repose. The breeze from the south and southwest which had almost dried, during the months of June and July, refreshed us, and thus rendered the heat less oppressive, has died away. The stagnant and sultry air has its transparency destroyed by a thin haze or smoke, through which distant objects appear of a whitish blue color. Thunder clouds have diminished in frequency and extent, and hence, except during extraordinary seasons, the month of August is deficient in rain. The widely extended rain cloud does, indeed, come with its refreshing and cheering showers, but these it distils rather gently and quietly, and, after it has passed away, it leaves a dusky atmosphere. It is about the middle of the month when this state of weather mostly occurs.

"Accordingly to these views, there are, therefore, four grand periods at which a smoky or hazy atmosphere prominently prevails—viz: two of greater intensity, occurring about a month or six weeks after the autumnal and vernal equinoxes, and two of less intensity, or less distinctly marked, occurring at about the same length of time after the summer and winter solstices. The autumnal is of the greatest intensity, particularly so, as the immense volumes of actual smoke, which are thrown into the air from ten thousand fires kindled by Indians and hunters among the western forests strewn with the recently fallen foliage, and their sombre hue to the already existing vapor smoke. The Indian summer is, therefore, only one of the four periods, and subject, like the rest, to vary exceedingly in character and duration, during different years.

The new Branch Mint at Charlotte was to have gone into operation on the 1st of this month.