News by the English Mail!

(From Willmer's European Times.)

The most striking foreign news of the week comes from Spain. For some time past it has been evident that affairs in that country were approaching a crisis; and that some trifling event would result in an explosion. The explosion has come in the shape of a *coup de' etat* at Madrid, where there has been some desperate fighting—continuous fighting, it is said for thirty hours,—between the people, supported by the National Guard, and the troops of the line. According to the telegraphic despatches from the Spanish capital on Thursday, the fighting is over, and the deaths are numerous, the National Guard has been disarmed. But the blaze has extended to the provinces. At Saragossa the people joined by the garrison, have been victorious; and, according to the intelligence from Barcelona, Catalonia is in a sate of insurrection. The accounts which come from Paris declare that Espartero, instead of having resigned, had been ignominously dismissed by the Queen, and that O'Donnell had consented to become the minister of a *coup de'etat*. We are also cautioned against trusting too implicitly to the telegraphic accounts, which are unduly favorable to the reigning dynasty. One version of the origin of the affair is,—that Christiana had been intriguing against Espartero, and that a formidable bill of indictment had been presented against him by the French Minister in Madrid, the Marquis de Turget. Espartero was summoned to the Royal presence, the Queen received him haughtily, surrounded by armed soldiers, and after hearing his explanation, commanded him to leave Madrid within twenty-four hours. His whereabouts is unknown, but he is believed to be at Saragossa or Logrono. It is said that the Queen had sent for Narvæz,—a proof that her confidence in O'Donnell's capacity to quell the storm was failing. All Spain is declared to be under martial law.

The Empress of Austria, less fortunate than the Empress of France, has presented her lord and master, not with a son and heir but with a daughter. The event occurred on the 12th inst , at five in the morning, and was speedily announced to the inhabitants of Vienna by a salvo of artillery. A *Te Deum* was chaunted the same day at eleven o'clock. Next day, Sunday, the child was christened. The best feature of the event is, that numerous amnesties are announced, and many political offendors pardoned. Hungary is to be conciliated, and a "Restitution Court" is to be formed, for the purpose of dealing with the confiscations which have taken place in that country during the state of martial law. In Transylvania many persons have been released, and from all that it would appear that Francis Joseph, now that he is a father, begins to appreciate his duties as a sovereign, and is treating his people with more parental affection than he has yet exhibited. It is even said that the head of the Austrian empire has been lecturing King Bomba of Naples on the offences which that personage has committed against law and liberty,—so anxious is Austria to preserve the tranquility of Italy.

The Dreadnought, which is so familiar to travellers on the Thames, as the Seamen's Hospital Ship, is destined shortly to disappear from the station it has so long occupied near Greenwich. The dilapidated state of the vessel rendering it no longer proper for its present use, it will speedily be replaced by the Caledonia, a larger and finer ship.

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AMICABLE RELATIONS WITH RUSSIA.—MERCHANT SHIP SALUTED BY A MAN-OF-WAR—During the recent voyage of the Ward Jackson, screw steamer, of West Hartlepool, to the great martime capital of Russia, her captain became the hero of an adventure not unworthy of record. A boat crrying two officers put off from the ship of a Russian admiral at Cronstadt, and boarded the merchant steamer. The captain (Weatherley) showed his gallant visitors the respect due to their rank, invited them to his cabin, and before they left him entertained them with the good English fare with which all the vessels of the West Hartlepool line are excellently supplied. Nor were the Russian officers to be outdone in courtesy by the hearty British tar, as the sequel discovered. Captain Weatherley and his officers were honoroued by being invited to return the visit of their newly acquired naval friends, and did so. Several of the Russian officers spoke English fluently; mutual congratulaations on the advent of peace, and mutual good wishes on the prospects of the hopeful future, were exchanged ; and the entente cordiale was most heartily and joyously cemented. The parting incident in this very pleasing intercourse in the Baltic remains to be told. In the course of conversation, one of the Russian officers, who had inspected the Ward Jackson, expressed his surprise at the number of guns and large quantity of powder she had on board, and asked for an explanation of the circumstances. Captain Weathely, having no plot to conceal, gave the only answer of which the question admitted,—" The powder: oh, to salute our friends, to be sure." " Then," responded the Russian officer, recollecting that they had not been saluted, "are not the Russians friends," "Ay, friends, indeed," replied the captain; "but (added he seriously) you know it would be quite an insult for a merchantman to fire a salute before an admiral's ship." And so it would. The Russian officer knew that in naval etiquette such a perpetration is unheard of. But he was not to be overdone in civility. Instead of a confirmation of his view of the case, Captain Weatherley received a gentle hint that a salute would be considered the reverse of uncomplimentary. This was the evening before he had to return; and next morning, in putting out of the mole (his crew being, like his ship, in excellent trim), he boldly fired an admiral's salute, and raised the Russian colours to the fore. This was immediately followed by the hoisting of the British ensign by the Russian admiral, and, with still louder ordnance, the full and handsome reciprocation of the auspicious compliments.

COMMERCIAL.

The advices from Melbourne per the Earl of Sefton, extending to the 26th of April, are, upon the whole, of a satisfactory character, the caution exhibited by merchants in this country holding back shipments in order to prevent an over-abundant stock of goods in the Australian markets having exercised a good effect upon trade in Melbourne. Importers were firm, and would not dispose of their goods except at remunerative rates. Speculation had almost entirely ceased, and a firm healthy tone of business is reported. The arrivals from the United Kingdom had been few, and nearly all the goods to hand had been of a suitable class. Gold had declined 3d per ounce, being quoted at 77s to 77s 3d per ounce. Colonial produce of all kinds was in good demand, at firm prices. The commercial accounts from Sydney are also very satisfactory. During the preceeding month the markets had steadily improved, and advanced prices were obtainable for almost all articles. The export trade was likewise active, and the transactions in Wool, Tallow, and Hides had been very extensive. Wool especially had realised high quotations, owing principally to purchases for France direct.

The arrivals of Specie have been considerable. They include £399,000 from the United States, £668,000 from Australia, and about £360,000 from the West Indies; making a total of nearly a million and a-half sterling. About £420,000 is persumed to have gone to France, and £12,000 have been sent to Cadiz The rest of the export is not known, but it cannot have been considerable. The Silver to be sent to India and China by the next packet will be moderate in amount compared with that sent by the previous steamer. It will scarcely exceed £350,000. £200,000 is now overdue from Australia, and £500,000 at least will be brought by the vessels leaving Melbourne in the month of May.

KEEP WATCH ON THE TONGUE.

People are often subjected to extreme mortification by indulging in disparaging remarks of strangers, and learning subsequently that the persons themselves, or some of their intimate friends, were within hearing of their remarks. Such unpleasant occurrences rarely have so pleasant a termination as the following singular rencontre between Dr. Dwight and Mr. Dennie.

As Dr. Dwight was travelling through New Jersey, he chanced to stop at a stage hotel, in one of its populous towns, for the night. At a late hour of the same night,arrived also at the inn, Mr. Dennie, who had the misfortune to learn from the landlord that his beds were all paired with lodgers except one, occupied by the celebrated Dr. Dwight.

"Show me to his apartment,'' exclaimed Dennie, "altho' I am a stranger to the Rev. Doctor, perhaps I can bargain with him for my lodgings." The landlord accordingly waited on Mr. Dennie, to the Doctor's room, and there left him to introduce himself. The Doctor, altho, in his night gown, cap and slippers, and just ready to assign himself to the refreshing arms of Somnus, requested the strange intruder to be seated. The Doctor was struck with the literary physiognomy of his companion, unbent his austere brow, and commenced a literary conversation. The names of Washington, Franklin, Rittenhouse, a host of literary and distinguished characters,for some time gave zeal and interest to their conversation until Dwight chanced to mention the name of Dennie.

" Dennie, the editor of the Portfolio, (says the Doctor in a rhaspsody,) is the Addison of the United States—the father of American Belles Lettres. But sir," continued he, " is it not astonishing, that a man of such genius, fancy, and feeling, should abandon himself to the inebriating bowl, and to bacchanalian revels?"

" Sir " said Dennie, " you are mistaken I have been intimately acquainted with Dennie for several years, and I never knew or saw him intoxicated."

" Sir," says the Doctor, " you err ; I have my information from a particular friend ; I am confident that I am right, and that you are wrong. "

Dennie now ingeniously changed the conversation to the clergy, remarking that Doctors Abercromble and Mason were amongst our most distinguished divines ; nevertheless, he considered Dr. Dwight President of the Yale College the most learned theologian—the first logician—and the greatest poet that America has ever produced. " But, sir," continued Dennie " there are traits in his character, undeserving so great and wise a man, of the most detestable description —he is the greatest bigot and dogmatist of the age!"

" Sir," said the Doctor, " you are grossly mistaken, I am intimately acquainted with Dr. Dwight, and know to the contrary. "

" Sir," says Dennie, " you are mistaken. I have it from an intimate acquaintance of his, who, I am confident would not tell me an untruth."

" No more slander," says the Doctor, " I am Dr. Dwight, of whom you speak !

"And I, too," exclaimed Dennie, " am Mr. Dennie, of whom you spoke!"

The astonishment of Dr. Dwight may be better conceived than told. Suffice it to say, they mutually shook hands, and were extremely happy in each other's acquaintance.

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In the Malay language the same word signifies women and flowers. So far so good. But Hunks the old bachelor says, " it is a delicate way of intimating that each is remarkable for it (s) talk." Deserves a broomstick!

How to get a good wife—take a good girl and go to the parson.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Correspondents must furnish us with their names, not necessary for publication but as a guarantee of their good faith, as we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of such contributors.

EDWARD WHELAN AND EXAMINER EXAMINED.

TO THE EDITOR OF HASZARD'S GAZETTE.

SIR:—The Editor of the Examiner has been at his dirty work again; the last quota of abuse he has treated me with, I treat with contempt, as his mind appears to have been running back to the time, when he called Governor Huntly the Gambian Tiger, and very soon after became his most fulsome flatterer. It is amusing to hear him complain of being abused, he above all others having abused every one in any way connected with the meeting held at the 18 Mile House, beginning with the signers of the Requisition and ending with a ten-fold share to the Chairman; he who has tried hard and done his best, to destroy one of the best privileges of the people viz. the holding of public political meetings, by his endeavoring to turn the meeting and every one that had any share in it into ridicule, by falsely abusing them and saying the meeting was a kitchen gathering &c. &c., while in point of fact, the meeting was held in the open air, and the Committee met in Mrs. Egan's Parlor and there agreed to the Resolutions that were presented to and passed by the meeting outside.—It looks as if he would have served the meeting if he could, as one was served at Manchester(England)some forty years ago, by sending a troop of cavalry to kill and disperse them with sabres;—However that the Examiner has proved itself recreant to its name, is evident to every one, who knows the meaning of the term; in fact the people now see that Examiner is not a proper name for Whelan's paper, but that either Abuser, Corrupter, Oppressor or Preventor, would suit it better, but the shortest way to divest it of its counterfeit name, would be to strike the first three letters from Examiner, which would leave "miner," a very proper name for it, as the Editor digs nearly treble the amount of gold out of the Treasury Chest, that any other officer of the Government does, and the name "miner" in its military signification will also be a very proper "name" for him and his paper, viz., sapping and mining the rights and priveliges of the people when they come in competition with his digging in the Treasury mine; but the people say they have now found him out, to be so full of dissimulation, so false, that there is no possibility of their trusting him any longer; and all his talk now goes for nothing, for they see him and his actions as clearly, as if they were looking in the Treasury Looking glass, the premier has set before him ; among those actions are the giving no support to their petitions to examine the titles to Land, which they had a good right to expect from the Editor of a paper called the "Examiner," if he had any regard to maintain the name from becoming counterfeit as it has; and the paying the Council with the Public money, before they are elected, and the mean vacillating, truckling expediency that makes every thing give way to the procuring of a majority,by rightor by wrong; such as the increase of Representatives for party purposes; and not for the benefit of the people, for if it is for their benefit, why prevent them having it for two years to come? and the disregarding the petitions sent by the people to make the Legislative Council elective, and at the same time introducing and supporting the passing of a Law to increase the number of members, without having received a single petition from the people to do so ; and the paying of the Council with the people's money without having received from the people so much as one petition in favour of doing it ; a pretty Examiner indeed ; instead of examining for the people, tickling their ears with his false talk, while he puts his hands into and picks their pockets. It has been often asked why Whelan said nothing about Mr. Thornton taking the Speakership; when he was in such a fury about my accepting it, (after he and his private confederates had offered it, without letting me know, to Mr. McAulay.) Some say that it must be on account of his being a Land Agent, and from having been a member of Sir Donald Campbell's Government,and opposed to Responsible Government ; whatever there may be in that, I don't know, but, when I accepted the Speakership, he (Whelan) was *afraid*, he would not be allowed to dig any longer in the Treasury mine ; and when Mr. Thornton accepted it, he was again digging in the mine and was not afraid of being turned out;—he has also mentioned the Land Purchase Act and the Worrell Estate, I can tell him, that when the Purchase Act was under consideration, and it was said, there was the Worrell Estate to begin with, I had not the smallest suspicion, that the then Treasurer or any other member of the Government would receive as a forestaller or in any other way or manner a largess, gift, present or gratuity, to raise the price upon the tenants, the public will judge whether I have nailed the counterfeit shilling to the counter or not.

Yours, &c. &c.
JOHN JARDINE.

Morell, July 24th, 1856.