

Clinton	41	136	31	97	29
Wilson	33	90	83	87	3
Unity	9	83	7	89	8 d.g.
Mercer	28	58	20	63	1 d.g.
Starks	68	39	59	40	10 d.g.
Anson	44	62	45	49	14
Industry	24	42	34	33	19
Athens	21	32	32	5	38
Embleton	14	43	12	40	1
Solon	13	29	14	54	4 d.g.
New Portland	18	54	19	40	15
Bingham	21	9	27	5	8
Freeman	16	35	14	34	1 d.g.
	3398	3301	2522	2943	482

LINCOLN, HANCOCK & WASHINGTON DISTRICT.

In our last	730	787	316	201
Wales	5	40	9	28
Lewiston	79	69	87	48
New-Castle	62	64	70	68
Whitefield		Federal gain		
Ditchfield	40	198	56	145
Lredhead	56	110	71	101
Nobleboro	41	111	54	82
Bristol	95	178	138	178
J-Terson	38	131	58	96
Union	75	95	91	101
Warren	140	87	135	82
Cushing	10	42	7	45
Camden	104	140	111	112
Thomaston	101	180	103	155
Houlton	99	75	109	73
Bowdoinham	74	126	120	106
Punam	29	32	35	25
Moulville	35	99	65	85
Topsham	113	69	193	47
Rowdoin	52	152	75	121
Bellist	103	104	111	99
Penobscot	52	91	62	74
Prospect	36	112	50	86
Norfolk	24	57	37	40
Lincolnville	39	106	65	85
Isleboro	24	12	28	8
Castine	94	20	90	17
Sedgwick	53	81	45	79
Buckton	136	82	110	64
Orland	66	7	65	4
Orrington	11	91	32	86
Brewer	45	51	34	50
Bluehill	57	21	90	11
Langor	67	74	74	61
Frankfort	61	165	71	105
Sullivan	29	70	32	71
Cherryfield	18	5	19	2
Steuben	48	20	57	19
Jonesboro	33	5	47	6
Columbia	44	13	42	9
Addison	30	8	23	11
Mechins	115	78	116	61
Harrington	22	24	29	31
Goldsbury	46	5	63	2
Eden	20	36	20	38
Friendship	0	60	4	38
Hope	30	70	55	75
Edgecomb	49	85	39	92
	3301	4023	3397	3349

HAMPSHIRE—Corrected and complete.

In our last	3250	1021	3521	818
Pelham	88	83	96	74
Wethersfield	90	69	91	69
	3528	1173	3708	961

MASS. PROP. 39836 33006 43285 28365 8091

MAINE 11248 14929 12643 12098 3260

Total 51104 47933 55928 41463 11351

* This result includes a gain of 55 in three towns from which the particulars are not given.

Net Federal Gain in 428 Towns, 11,351.

We have re-inserted those towns in which we had before stated only the majorities, or gain. In Green, Knox, Lincoln, Swan, Davidston, and Coote Island, Plantations, the federal majority is said to be very handsome. There are now 27 towns in Lincoln, Hancock and Washington to be heard from.—Their votes last year stood thus, for Strong 769, Geary 1610.

The War.

The following article from the Baltimore Whig, plainly tells us what we are fighting for, and what we must gain before we cease fighting. Let our republican yeomanry count the cost. Are they willing to exchange their treasure, their sons, their own blood for such useless objects? We will venture to answer for them in the negative. They would as soon barter their farms acre for acre for lands in the moon.

THE WAR—NO. III.

"It would be strange, I had almost said monstrous, if in a just war, the constituted authorities who are to conduct it, should not combine all the force at their disposal. The losses we have sustained, in time, blood and treasure, ought to be retrieved by redoubled diligence, increased zeal, and an augmented army; for, I assume it to be impossible for America to negotiate a peace until the success of her arms shall have brightened her sullied honor; nor then, until all her national rights be acknowledged, nor even then, until we exact from the enemy, complete indemnity and security,—and these, not to be composed of wax, promises, and parchment, but the absolute possession of the Canadas, Nova Scotia, &c."

In the propriety of the following remarks we fully concur.

From the National Intelligencer.

THE BOSTON NEWS.

"One may be tempted to smile at the foolery of the first of April, when the rein is given to invention, and license to the tongue; but when the folly is extended beyond that day, or is of a character to wake public feeling, and fill our breasts with deep solicitude for the fate of those in whose welfare we feel interested, the farce is carried too far. The practice of fabricating news, of practising upon the honest credulity of man, of trifling with those noble feelings which dignify our nature, has prevailed of late so extensively as to make one distrust almost the evidence of his own senses. We must say the practice has received too much countenance from the conductors of some of our public prints, who have given form and pressure to the most preposterous and ridiculous falsehoods that ever man was clothed with; which have gone into circulation, and have received credit, merely because those who had some regard to truth have not thought them worth even the respect of contradiction."

ROKBY.

We had intended to present our readers with a sketch of the narrative of this interesting poem of Mr. Scott, with such remarks as we might deem appropriate. But in the performance of the task, from the involutions of the plot, and the great number of its incidents, we found ourselves engaged in a more serious task than we had anticipated. We shall however probably finish the story. At any rate, its commencement, which we now publish, will serve to explain the extracts we have made.

The scene of this poem is in one of the northern counties of England, and the date of the events is in 1644, after a great battle gained by Cromwell over the adherents of Charles the First, or the royal party.

OSWALD WYCLIFFE, one of the principal characters, had not been actively engaged in the furious civil wars which had desolated the kingdom, but he had declared on the side of the commons, and for them he held his castle. He was a man of cool dispassion, impelled solely by motives of warlike ambition, and untroubled by moral or religious principle. His villainy was of the mean, timid sort. The scene opens with an interview between him and BERTRAM RISINGHAM, whose character is almost sufficiently described by apprising the reader that he was one of the ferocious sea-rovers of that age, so well known by the name of buccanniers. In addition to the prodigies of morals, the sanguinary temper, and ferocious courage of that daring race, he had something of that wild magnanimity of a superior but irregular character, which in real life sometimes, though we believe rarely, and in fictitious narrative too often, is found united with the most strongly marked features of violence and atrocity. From the conversation between Oswald and Bertram we learn that the latter, at the request of Oswald, had undertaken the murder of PHILIP NORTHAM, a nobleman to whom Oswald was next heir. Northam had formerly been the leader of Bertram in the West Indies and South America, as captain in some predatory incursions against the Spaniards and natives, in the course of which his life had been saved by his then faithful follower, who afterwards thought that his services were undervalued, and himself neglected and despised. Northam had taken arms in the cause of the commons. Bertram relates to Oswald that he had found an opportunity to effect the assassination in the confusion of the battle of Marston Moor, and claims for his reward all the plunder which Northam had amassed and brought home as the fruit of his American depredations, and demanded that Oswald should immediately accompany him to Northam's castle and deliver the gold and diamonds. Oswald dared not refuse the demanded compensation, but fearing to trust himself with his furious associate, proposed to substitute his son WILFRID, to which Bertram readily assented, as either the son or father could gain admittance to the castle and its treasures. This son is then introduced, and presents a character almost perfectly contrasted to that of his father. He is disinterested, amiable, mild, and accomplished, to a degree of refinement too exquisite for the masculine character. To his refinement, and a corresponding sensibility, the feebleness of his frame seemed well fitted. He had long indulged in a most tender but disapproving affection for MATILDA, daughter of the EARL OF ROKBY, which was repaid only by her friendship and regard. Bertram thus attended led the way to a tomb, where he supposed the treasures of Northam were deposited. During the long night journey the bold felon had been frequently affected by the compunctious visitings of conscience. When they had arrived at the tomb, a form resembling that of his murdered captain struck the sight of Bertram, who suddenly and unconsciously exclaimed, that it was Northam, with the same garb and appearance.

"As when I slew him in the fight."

This exclamation naturally excited the surprise of Wilfrid, and produced interrogatories from him. The haughty bravo scorned to unsway what he had declared, and loudly avowed the deed. In a flash of anger and heroism, the tender stripling seized on the robust felon, and endeavored to raise the servants of Northam's castle to secure him. Bertram after he had recovered from the momentary amazement which the courage of the boy had produced, easily dashed him to the ground, and would have taken his life, but at that moment the form of Northam interposed, and with a tone and gesture which compelled obedience, ordered Bertram to depart. When the ruffian was gone, the supposed vision retired, having first charged Wilfrid to tell none that Northam lived. Oswald immediately came up at the head of a troop of horse, and upon enquiring why his son was unattended, and with his sword drawn, was informed of what had happened, with the exception of Northam's appearance. He would then have diverted the attendants from the pursuit of Bertram, but to prevent suspicion, and silence the murmurs which had begun to arise, he was obliged to consent to it, and for an obvious reason, ordered the pursuers to put the assassin to instant death, and offered a reward for his head. REDNOB O NEALE, (the hero of the tale) had most impetuously demanded the pursuit, and was most zealous and daring in its prosecution. But the strength, speed, and skill of Bertram rendered it unavailing.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

EXTRACTS FROM THE ROKBY, BY WALTER SCOTT.

Much in the stranger's mien appears, To justify suspicions fears. On his dark face a scorching flame, And toil, had done the work of time, Roughened the skin, the temples hoar'd, And sable hairs with silver strands were hoar'd. Yet had that eye alone could gaze— The lip of pride, the eye of flame, The full-down lip that upward curled, The eye, that seemed to scan the world, That lip that terror never lanch'd; Ne'er in that eye had tear-drop quenched The flash severe of sweetly glow. That winked at pain, and knew no woe; That would to change the sweetest form, For aye and earthquake, flood, and storm, Death had been seen by sudden blow, By wasting plague, by tortures slow, By mine or breach, by steel or ball, Knew all his shapes, and scorned them all.

But yet, though Bertram's hardened look, Unmov'd, could blood and danger shock, Still worse than aught had place On his soot-ey'd brow and eadon face; For evil passions, overbribe'd long, Had fill'd his heart with morbid wrong. All that he saw, glass to his eye, Light fall'd, past with youth array, But rooted folly, in manhood's hour, The needs of rice, without their flour, And yet the soil in which they grew, Had it been tain'd when life was new, Had depth and vigor to bring forth The burthen fruit of virtuous worth. Not that, when then, his bent had known The gentler feelings kindly tone; But his heart had been refin'd To the loquacity of his chaste mind, And lust of gold, that waste to feed, Had been his love of glory's need, And, frantic then no more, his pride Had led him far within his guide.

Even now, by conscience unrestrain'd, Clogg'd by grief, and by daughter slain, Still know his father's soul to see, And mystery of the world to see; For meager grief, or heartless love, Quail'd beneath Bertram's hand and eye. And this left Oswald, while in vain He strove, by many a winding train, To lure his sister's guest to show, Unwaken'd, the men's anger to know, And to see for other things to do, He beat, than flutter'd from his tongue. Yet might for that his grief did design To note or spare his sister's pain, But still, in stern and stubborn sort, Retained him answer dark and short, Or started from the theme, to range In loose digressing will and straggling, And to see the embarras'd host to buy, By every chase, almost reply.

Thought of his sister's generous part, Felt not Wilfrid's gentle love; To hold with fortune needed wife, His sure, while yet a harp'd man, Of numerous sons were Wycliffe's grace, On Wilfrid's contemptuous hand, For feeble heart and feeble hand, But a faint mirror's eye and joy Were found in his sister's love. No touch of childish fondness shone, Show'd the elastic spring of his tongue, Hour after hour he roved to pore On Shakespeare's rich and varied lore, But turned to north martial news and light, From Falstaff's feat and Percy's fight, To ponder deposed moral strain, And music with old, wise in vain; And weep himself to sad repose O'er great Desdemona's woes.

In youth he sought not pleasures found By men in horse, and hawk, and hound, But loved the quiet joys that wake By lonely stream and silent lake; In Dequella's solitude to lie, Where all is still, and calm, and sky; To climb Caterick's dizzy peak, Or lone Pennington's moor to seek Such was his wont, and there his dream Sweet as the sound of the calypso theme, Of faithful love, or careless Spring, Till Contemplation's weary wing, The enthusiast could no more sustain, And sad he sunk to slumber again.

He loved, as many a lay can tell, Preserved in Sturmy's lonely dell; For his minstrel's skill, he sought The art unsearchable, untaught; He loved his son's old nature frame For love, and fancy roved the flame; Vainly he loved, for seldom saw Of such soft mould one heaved again; Silent he loved, in every gaze, Was passion, friendship, and his phrase. So moved his life away—fill'd that His brethren all, their father's pride, Wilfrid is now the only heir, Of all his stratagems and care, And destined, darkling, to pursue Ambition's maze by Oswald's clue.

Wilfrid must love and woo the bright Matilda, heir of Rokby's knight, To love her was an easy task, The secret express of his breast; To woo her was a harder task Than that that first met hope or ask; Yet all Matilda could, she gave In pity to her gentle slave, Friendship, esteem, and fair regard, And praise, the poet's best reward; She read the tales his taste approved, And sung the lays he framed or loved; Yet, loth to nurse the fatal flame Of love's soft love in friendship's name, And to see his father's name, The loving glance to friendship due, She grieved to see her sister's pain, And gave the dangerous smiles again.

[We hope that you will have suggested that it was from want of taste, that we omitted the following elegant and appropriate Ode, in the account which we gave of the Russian Celebration. We now insert it entire—including a verse which was omitted in the copy communicated by the author to the committee, because he thought the Ode too long for the occasion.]

ODE, Sung at the late Dinner in honor of the RUSSIAN VICTORIES.

TUNE—America in Heaven. All hail to thee, RUSSIA, whose children have down From their castles and towers, to the brink of resistance! Like your own Northern lights your achievements have shown, And kindled applause at the earth's farthest distance. Our eagle would fly, From his own cloudy sky, To join his own wings to thy triumph on high. And still shall thou prosper, whose sons are combin'd For the freedom of Russia, and rights of mankind. As the five vales, the Fabian armies retire, By a spirit more noble than courage directed; While each gallant peasant responds to the fire His root and his family, who the goal is expected. But thy fields, in that state, With more beauty are grac'd, Than vineyards of plenty, or gardens of taste. And still shall thou prosper, whose sons are combin'd For the freedom of Russia, and rights of mankind. Winter comes to thy aid, from his throne in the North, And the host of the elements melt on his order; From the wild frozen deserts the blast rushes forth, And chills the poor consorts, from Gallic's mild border. While with hearts bravely warm, All thy children confound, To their own native temper, and more in the strain; And still shall thou prosper, whose sons are combin'd For the freedom of Russia, and rights of mankind. Poor wretch! from thy soft summer atmosphere led, And from all that the bosom as happiness numbers; How often in dreams, on thy cold snowy bed, Thou wouldst the bliss, that was torn from thee, resist thy slumber. But as on thy dream, Bristle the expanse of aerial gloom, And rain that's real on raptures that seem; And still shall thou prosper, whose sons are combin'd For the freedom of Russia, and rights of mankind. Thy column of glory unshaken shall stand, For it rests on the spot where the hero reposes; And long shall the tribute of gratitude's hand, Be paid at the shrine, which hieratics enclaves. At Magnetics' urn, Sweetest incense shall burn, And Spring to enrich it the sooner return; And still shall thou prosper, whose sons are combin'd For the freedom of Russia, and rights of mankind. And yet, gallant Spaniards! our sympathy claim, Who avowed, like Russia, the cause of defiance, The same be your fortune, whose camp is the same, And hands, as of adamant, join our influence. And may Ibrisa and Spira, Still lead to your nation, the name of glory. Till the pillars of Hercules sink in the Main; And still shall thou prosper, whose sons are combin'd For the freedom of Russia, and rights of mankind.

Beam, Star of the North! and enlighten the world;— Be on Europe the sign of her great restoration; And ne'er may thy banner, now flung, be laid, Till peace be the result of our creation. While the trumpet of fame Shall thy triumph proclaim, And nations and ages re-echo thy name; For still shall thou prosper, whose sons are combin'd For the freedom of Russia, and rights of mankind. * The Russian armies is too-blest eagle. Major General Morgan Lewis set off from Albany on Tuesday week, to take upon him the command of the army on the Niagara frontier. He was accompanied by Brigadier-General Boggs, and a numerous suite.

Journal of News.

Summary of Foreign News.

The *Maecellus*, arrived at this port from Lisbon, has brought Portuguese papers to the 15th March, London dates in March 4, and Paris to 26th Feb. Their most interesting contents are to be found in the following extracts:—

The papers contain a long Swedish State Paper on its relations with France, considered as a sort of Declaration of War. Lord Wellington's H. G. continued at Vreda March 3; and the French made no movements. [Verbal accounts state, that a battle was expected soon.]

Both Houses of the British Parliament have approved unanimously of the war against America, and voted to support the government in continuing it with energy. A vote to appoint a committee to ascertain the extent of the wishes of the Catholics, on motion of Mr. Grattan was carried by a majority of 40, in the British H. of Commons. Danzig was closely besieged by the Russians. Denmark was expected to join the cause of Alexander.

It was reported a treaty was concluded between Denmark and England. The French Conscriptions in the North of Germany met with much resistance. The Russian Emperor's H. Q. were at Warsaw, the last of January. The Russians were within 50 leagues of Berlin. Gen Steinhilber was at New Sietzen; Wittgenstein at Hagenwald in Prussian Pomerania; Platow had entered the New March. The Russians had been joined by many Prussians.

Much contention exists at Berlin. The inhabitants utter acclamations in favour of the Russians in the streets, coffee houses, &c. LONDON, MARCH 1.—Letters from Lord Cathcart are to Jan 29. They state that the Russians had passed the Vistula for the North of Bromberg, and Tuelch for Dirschel, and to the gates of Danzig. The Russian military journal says, JAN. 3.—Ad Teltchlagoff entered Intersburg; the vanguard entered Grobin; and General Woronzow entered Nemerdorf. Gen. Scholopentzer entered Stalupen, and was joyfully received by the inhabitants. The Emperor and Kutusoff's H. Q. were at Oran.

JAN. 9.—Announces the driving of the enemy from Konigsberg. The French lost 8 or 9000, 50 cannon, large quantities of provisions, &c. and many Russian officers and soldiers prisoners were liberated. The fugitives of the enemy are pursued. The Russians in all these movements have made many prisoners and have taken many pieces of artillery. Gen. Zernischoff has passed the Vistula and pursued the French towards Newberg.

It is said the French attempted to seize the King of Prussia but he escaped to Silesia. The taking of Berlin will be the signal for the rising of all Germany. Kutusoff is made a Prince of the imperial family—Platow and Wittgenstein have had new honors conferred on them.

The last Paris papers are silent as to Danzig, Thorn, Posen and Warsaw. We therefore believe the Russians have taken all these places. Marshal Ney has had the title of Prince of Moscow conferred on him by Bonaparte. It was reported Murat had been found in Vienna, and seized.

The reports from Sweden are that the Austrian army has retired under a convention between Kutusoff and Schwartzberg. That ministers had been sent from Vienna to Wilna and London—that the Duke Constantine is raised to the throne of Poland, that Denmark resists the requisitions of Bonaparte—that Danzig was taken Jan. 27. Lord Walpole was still at Vienna.

Latest from France.

A letter from Newport, dated Monday evening last, announces the arrival there of sch. Viper, Capt. Mather, 30 days from Rochelle. Our correspondent writes, "Capt. M. informs that Bonaparte had left Paris (about the last of Feb.) for Austria, to meet the Emperor Francis;—that the conscripts for 1814 were raising and marching for the different depots;—that complaints were loud and open at Rochelle, against the conduct of the Emperor. Troops were daily arriving in France from Spain—Captain M. saw several regiments of them at Rochelle.—He heard nothing of the Russians having entered Berlin. Capt. Mather had on board Despatches from the nephew of the late Mr. Barlow, to our government, announcing Mr. B's death, and that he had possession of all his papers;—but being chased on the passage by an English man of war and a privateer of the French, he had lost the despatches we board."

Paris papers to the 18th of Feb. only received, containing nothing later than you have in Boston. "The Viper had a narrow escape from the squadron off Point Judith—She had 200 pipes brandy, wine, silks, &c. "The privateer brig Sir J. Sherbrooke cut two sloops out of Holms Hole, last night. "Sch. Froedonia, Gratton, from Charleston for Providence, and brig Actress, from New York, from Savannah, for Providence, have been taken; they are also ship, *Archie*, from Lisbon for Philadelphia; the captains and crews of the two former have just arrived in a captured smack; and 4 of the crew of the latter in a long boat. "The British squadron have been watering for this week past at Block-Island—They heard yesterday of the arrival of the Chesapeake, and expressed regret that she had eluded them."

French and Spanish Accounts.

Our accounts from France are to the 10th, and from Lisbon to the 15th March. No great events had recently transpired; but every movement of the armies, and every political step taken in the several cabinets, afford ample proof, that a new order of things is rapidly approaching, and will probably terminate in the downfall of that mighty power which has been permitted, for so many years, to range the fairest portion of Europe. Denmark, Sweden, Prussia, Poland, and probably Germany, will assist in accomplishing this object, and joined by England, we hope will form a confederation too strong to be broken, by either the arts or arms of France.

Extract of a letter from Lisbon, March 14. "We have a packet from Falmouth, bringing letters and papers to 26th ult. By letters I find it was feared the government would prohibit the landing and entry into England in Neutral or British ships, of Cotton the produce of the U. S.—The large quantities arriving from the Brazils and the English colonies on way, lead me to the opinion that they would endeavor to manage their manufactures without taking any supply from us."

The Paris *Moniteur* of the 6th Feb. contains the Synodus Consultum for the coronation of the Empress, and that of the Imperial Prince, the King of Rome.

Severus Attack.

BALTIMORE, APRIL 9th.—We have collected some of the particulars of the battle in Rappahannock River:—The following vessels from Baltimore, to wit, privateer *Dolphin*, Capt. Stafford, the letters of marque *Lynx*, *Indis*, *Racer*, *West*, and *Archie*, *Fitch*, and *15* miles up the Rappahannock, near Urbana; where our gallant little squadron were pursued by a far superior force detached from the enemy's fleet. Several British frigates advanced as far as they dared without running aground—they then detached a squadron of 17 barges, with 40 or 50 men each, carrying heavy cannon. A sanguinary battle was well fought by the American squadron, before they fell into the grasp of the invader. Our vessels, particularly the *Dolphin*, are said to have fought bravely, and made considerable havoc; two of the English boats were sunk—they captured all ours—number of killed and wounded not yet known. The British have good pilots, and are said to be making up the bay.

Since the above account was received, we have the further particulars stated, that after the enemy succeeded in gaining the deck of the *Dolphin*, the conflict became dreadful; they pulled down the colours, still flying, and took possession of her, and afterwards of the *Lynx* and *Racer*; the *Arab* was run ashore. Capt. Stafford was mortally wounded, and 30 of his men fell; from the observation of the Arab's crew, besides two of the enemy's boats' crews, none of whom were picked up, upwards of 100 others, among whom were two lieutenants, fell in boarding, and upon the *Dolphin*'s deck. Soon after this affair was closed, the squadron came up six miles above the Patuxent, where they fell in with a number of small craft, which, with the President packet, bound to *Rappahannock*, and the sch. *Ravin*, they took, and mostly burnt. They then stood down the bay.

Extract of a letter from the Post-Master in Philadelphia to the Post-Master in New York, dated SUNDAY, 2 o'clock, P. M.

The following is a copy of the note on the Wilmington bill in this office:— Copy of the Note.

"Lewistown is free from the British cannon, after 22 hours incessant attack with 13 and 32 lb. balls—only a few houses were injured. The enemy made an attempt to land, but gave up their design and left their stations, and anchored on the outer side of the Light-House. It was supposed to be their design to destroy the light, or procure water from a pond one quarter of a mile from the shore. The militia went down to oppose their landing on the 8th inst."

The Forts on the Potomac, and other rivers which empty into the Chesapeake, are now principally garrisoned by volunteers and drafted militia.

PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 9.—Three of the British armed boats are said to have been as high up the Delaware as Bombay Hook on Tuesday last, and from the best observation of those who saw them, they were making the soundings of the Western Channel. On Wednesday last the gun boats left New Castle for Bombay Hook.

Stephen Girard has ransomed his ship *Montequieu* and cargo for 1,000 dollars. The price for the payment of the ransom was paid down to the captors on Thursday from Philadelphia.

THE BRITISH SPENDAR.

Is erected on Block Island; and a wharf is building for the convenience of landing from the fleet. Fresh meat and good water is procured on the Island sufficient for the supply of the enemy's ships. [New-Land pa.]

We have not yet been able distinctly to ascertain the arrangements consequent on the acceptance by our government of the mediation of Russia. It is probable, however, that a commission of two or three persons will be named by the U. States, to meet such persons as may be designated with that view by the enemy, at the Court of the Mediator. This we believe will be conformable to the usage of nations on similar occasions. Indeed it is very widely rumoured and currently credited that a gentleman high in office is to form one of the Legation, and our present Minister in Russia another. It is also said there is to be a third commissioner appointed. When this appointment shall be concluded, they will doubtless be made known to the public. Meanwhile we have thought it our duty to state the rumors which are in circulation; and which we are convinced, have better foundation than rumors usually have. [Nat. Intell.]

The news in circulation yesterday of a change of the Spanish Cortes, is not correct. The Fortitude, from Cadix, brings a paper one day later, and it contains an account, only, of a change in the Regency, by the Cortes, in consequence of their resisting the abolition of the Inquisition.—The three oldest counsellors were appointed in their place, by the Cortes, 80 to 48. The persons appointed are, Archbishop de Toledo, Cardinal de Bourbon, Don Pedro Agan, and Don Gabriel Ciscar.

The Loan.

Letters from Philadelphia and New-York say, Mr. Callin has at last succeeded in filling up his *War Loan* of SIXTEEN MILLIONS—not a minute, however, before its wasteful expenditure in the following manner:—

By subscription, &c.	\$6,000,000
In Philadelphia,	1,000,000
J. J. Astor, New-York,	2,000,000
Parnish and Girard,	7,000,000
	\$16,000,000

The terms: For every Eighty-Eight dollars paid in, the lenders are to receive a Six Per Cent. Certificates of 100 dollars.—Or Sixes at par, and an annuity of 12 per cent. per ann. That is to say, the lenders will receive about Seven and a Quarter Per Cent. interest for their money.

Major M. M. Noah, of Charleston, has been appointed Consul for Paris. He is to take charge of the American affairs in the Mediterranean generally, during the absence from that quarter, of Mr. Lear.

WEDDINGS.

At LYON, Mr. Call, Widow, to Miss Eliza J. Child, daughter of Amosah Childs, Esq. In Reading, John A. Prescott, Esq. Mr. Oliver at law, to Miss Abby Easton. In Wrentham, Benj. R. Nichols, Esq. of Taunton, to Miss Mary Pickering, daughter of the Hon. Timothy Pickering, in Nantucket, Mr. Samuel H. Macy, to Miss Sarah Gardner, eldest daughter of Gilem Gardner, Esq. At Andover, N. H. Mr. Aaron Perkins, of Chelmsford, (Mass.) to Miss Mary Gilbert. In this town, Mr. Peter Mackintosh, jun. to Miss Dorcas B. R. M. Mr. Francis Joy, of Boston, to Miss Susannah Russell, of Marblehead. Mr. Jeffrey Doubleton, to Miss Charlotte Martin.

DEATHS.

In North Carolina, Hanger Moore, Esq. At Roxbury, Mr. James Anderson, aged about 5