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G. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR; JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

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WASHINGTON D. C.

The Review.

THE PANORAMA, and other Poems. By John G. Whittier. Boston: Ticknor & Fields. 1856.

There have been cases where the poet was paid by the line for the fruits of his genius. Then indeed it was an object with him to woo his muse, and receive her smiles by *numbers*. The size of her poem rather than its thoughts, the weight rather than its inspiration, were the *desiderata* to be kept in view. If this volume were so adjudged, small would be the meed the author could claim. But if his thoughts could be coined into pieces, and the true spirit of a Poet of Liberty may be the measure of reward, these few pages will not pass unnoticed by any who sympathize with the right, and hate the wrong. It is needless for us to say how high we place Whittier in the rank of American poets. Many of the shorter poems of this volume have already been published by the public first in our columns; and only a few weeks since another, "The Pass of the Sierra," which might fitly be added to a future edition of this collection, lent its lustre to brighten the varying aspect of this journal. "Maud Muller" has won golden opinions from thousands, as it has been multiplied by the press and copied abroad. The book is indeed of sterling value, and printed, too, in the neat style of Ticknor & Fields, who seem to love thus to honor the poets, it will, we think, be a favorite with all who love the breathing pictures which, like an artist, Whittier transfers from life to this sketch book of genius.

The principal poem, and from which the volume derives its title, "The Panorama," is a delineation of the contrast our country presents, as under the sway of Freedom or Slavery, especially applied to the Future of Kansas and our other Territories. Under the figure of a panorama exhibited by a showman, he boldly draws the contrast of Freedom, and the diverse pictures pass before the view. We quote two scenes, which are apt at this time, when the contest is going on between the two principles, and which we commend to the reflection of our friends, and all who are engaged for the weal of their country:

"Then, with a burst of music, touching all
The keys of feeling and the springs of life,
The engine's paint along its quivering rails,
The sawyer's rasping saw, the hammer's stroke,
Answering the summons of the bells of noon,
The woodman's hail along the river shores,
The steamboat's spurting, the ship of corn
Slowly the curtain rose from off a land
Fair as God's garden. Broad on either hand
The golden wheat-fields rippled in the sun,
And the tall maize its yellow tassels spun.
Smooth highways sped with bridge-rows living green,
With stooping elms through which the breezes sighed,
The schoolhouse murmuring with its hive-like swarm,
The brook-side willows dipping in the crystal stream,
The painted farm-house shining through the leaves
Of trained orchards bending at its eaves,
Where live oaks grouped with the maple shade
The homely old-time virtues of the North,
Where the blithe housewife rises with the day,
And wellpleased sweeps her threshold in the ray.
And, graceful tokens of a Bible free,
And the free Gospel of Humanity,
Of diverse creeds and diverse names the churches,
One in their faith, whether their outward signs,
Like varying temples of the same sweet hymn
From many a pristine's sacred and verb-brown,
A thousand church-spires sanctify the air
Of the calm Sabbath, with their sign of prayer.

"Like sudden night-fall over bloom and green
The curtain dropped; and, suddenly, in place
The clank of fetter and the crack of lash,
Half sob, half laughter, music swept along—
A strange refrain, wherein the words seemed to
Like drunken mourners, kept the time of woe;
As if the revellers at a unequenchable
Hearth in hell danced to their doomed measure placed.
Such music, dashing all his smiles with tears,
The thoughtful voyager on Pentuckertain bears,
Where, through the dreary, dreamy land, the wooded shores,
The negro boatman, singing to his oars,
With a wild pathos borrowed of his wrong
Redeems the sunshine of the Southern song.
'Look,' said the Showman, sternly, as he rolled
His curtain upward, 'Pale's reverse behold!'

"A village straggling in loose disarray
Of vulgar newness; a rude, unfinished street
A tavern, crazy with its whisky brawls,
With 'Stores at Auction' furnishing its walls.
Without, accompanied by a motley crew,
The shrewd-eyed salesman, garrulous and loud,
A squire or colonel in the pride of place,
Known at the polls, the drinker, and the race,
Prompt to proclaim his honor without blot,
And silence doubting with a ten-pace shot,
Mingling the oaths of jest with bullyish threats,
With pious phrase and democratic cant,
Yet never accepting, with a lithy jest,
Or self-the affront from no man's lips or breast,
Drunk through all ties of wedlock, home, and kin,
Yield anything girlhood up to gray-beard sin;
Sold all the virtues with his ballot-box
The Christian graces on his auction-block,
And coolly counts on shrewdest bargains driven,
His heaven regenerate, and his God forgiven.

"Look once again! The moving caravans shows
A slave plantation's slovenly repose.
Where, in rude cabins rotting midst their weeds,
The human chattels, with their mixed breeds;
And, held a brute, in practice, as in law,
Becomes in fact the thing he's taken for.
There, early prostrate by the toil that cows
The nursing mother leaves her child new-born;
There hangard sickness, weak and deadly faint,
Unwaited to by the cabin door of paint
And sad-eyed Rachels, childless in decay,
Weep for their lost ones sold and torn away!
Of ampler size the master's dwelling stands,
In shabby keeping with his half-filled lands—
The gaze unhinged, the yard with weeds unclean,
The cracked windows with a patch or two
Without, loose-scattered like a wreck adrift,
Signs of slovenly, and tokens of unthrift;
Within, profusion, but no comfort, dwells,
The listless body and the vacant mind;
The flesh, the lusts, the theft, and falsehood, born
In mental blindness of soil, and sunlight, and scorn!
There, all the vices, which, like birds obscene,
Batten on Slavery, loathsome and unclean,
From the foul kites of Slander, with wings to stain
Pollute the nursery where the child-their lies,
Taint infant lips beyond all after cure,
With the all poisons of the Upas, to the base
Touch boyhood's passions with the breath of flame,
Prom girlhood's instincts steal the blush of shame.
So swells from low to high, from weak to strong,
The tragic chorus of the baleful wrong;
Guilty or guiltless, all within its range
Feel the blind justice of its sure revenge.

"Still scenes like these the moving chart reveals.
Up the long western steppes the blighting stealth;
Down the Pacific slope the evil Pale
Cipher like a shadow to the Golden Gate.
From sea to sea the dread eclipse is thrown,
From sea to sea the *Mountain Press* have grown,
A belt of curses on the New World's zone!

The Poet breathes forth an appeal that ought to be pondered:

"Men of the North! beneath your very eyes,
By hearth and home, your real danger lies.
Still day by day some bold advance is made,
Through home-bred traitors fed within its walls—
Men whom yourselves with vote and purse sustain,
At posts of honor, influence, and gain.
The night of Slavery to your sons to teach,
And 'South-side' Gospels in your pulpits preach;
Treaties to make, and Senators to chose,
On the sharp point of her subversive spear,
And imtimate upon her cushion plump
The mad Missourian's merciless hand thumps his stump,
Till even Jeffrey's envious ghost complains
Of dangerous rivals in your Griers and Kanes;
Or, in your narrow span the Senate's floor,
Yield up to Slavery all it asks, and more;
And, ere your dull eyes open to the chest,
Sell your old homestead underneath your feet!
While such as these your loftiest outlooks hold,
While truth and conscience with your wares are sold,
While pro-Slavery Methodist and Baptist Synod
An annual man-hunt for their Southern trade,
What moral power within your graspe remains,
To stay the mischief? Your own Senate, where
High as the tides of generous impulse flow,
As far rolls back the selfish undertow
And all your Lake of Northern Liberty, shined as true
As the horse-pistol Balmawhapple drew,
To Slavery's bastions lend an slight a shock
As the poor trooper's shot to Stirling rock!"

SIGNS OF OUR TIMES. Letters to Moritz Arndt, on the Present Relations of Religious Life in America and the World. By Christian Charles Josias Bunsen, D. D., D. C. L., D. P. K. Translated from the German by Susanna Winkworth. Edited with a Preface and Notes, by Rev. Jacob Abbott. New York: Harper & Brothers. 1856. For sale by Franck Taylor, Washington, D. C.

It is a fact of some interest, that almost simultaneously with Dr. Baird's "Religion in America," we receive from the same press a work of this character, relating to the development of the influences at work in respect to religious prosperity in Europe. This is a remarkable book, and by a remarkable man. His varied attainments; his habits of research, accuracy of investigation and observation; his acquaintance with the mechanism and action of the different Governments on the Continent; his former positions as representative of the Court of Prussia, both at Rome and in England—form a combined fitness for such an examination and elucidation of his subject as few possess. He is also bold and freeloving; enters upon his self-prescribed task with German boldness, German manfully and manly in his rebukes of every kind of despotism; advocates with earnestness, as well as uncommon ability, the cause of civil and religious freedom; laying bare to the world the encroachments of hierarchies, and the timid and slavish compliance of their demands by time-serving Kings and Princes. All this and more he has shut out from the narration the record of some illustrious martyr to Liberty, who has vainly struggled to resist the giant power, and whose fate is an awful warning, to patriots and friends of Freedom, of what is in store, if the progress of despotic power in the Church or State be as it has been. It is a book which should be read fearlessly, and its lessons laid up to be reflected on. Many of the sentiments are opportune at the present moment, in this country, in the great struggle of Liberty among us. Some of these might be quoted as apothegms of weight everywhere—such as this: "No development of humanity is so grand as that which takes place when there is full security for the moral and legal freedom of the individual, as well as of society." Or take this longer extract: "For, if all individual liberty can only bring forth wholesome fruits, in so far as it is conscientiously regarded and exercised; if conscientiousness, and therefore true morality, can only exist where the holy of holies is the conscience—the faith in God, and the will to serve him—is respected, by the absence of every sort of constraint; then, surely, the right use of every other liberty must lie in this fundamental liberty. And what is true of political liberty in general, holds good also in particular of the free expression of opinion, or what is called the liberty of speech and of the press, and of the right of free industrial associations." Such language needs to be repeated, and sounds strange, in contrast with that which breathes forth from parts of our country where the press is shackled and the mouth is shut, as here coming from a man who has represented Monarchy in more than one Court of Europe.

The whole strain of the volume is a pungent rebuke of political and spiritual despotism, a clarion voice for genuine Liberty in every form. We bid it God speed on its mission abroad and among us here. It has been like a bomb shell thrown into the camp of those seeking to rivet firmer their chains on the minds, consciences, and spirits of men, and has aroused a discussion, in Germany and elsewhere, which we hope will be productive of good. Numerous works have been prepared, referring to it, or in reply to its positions. We may not approve all of its opinions in various particulars; but as a book of facts, and for its grand outlines and the aim it keeps in view, we are glad to commend it to our readers. The baseless fabric on which are built up the pretensions of the supremacy of the Pope are happily and clearly exposed, and the arrogant demands now made by the Romish church, and with too much success in parts of Germany and elsewhere, are set forth and rebuked. The danger to the liberties of man, if the concessions asked for, are seemingly proper, is shown, and the true nature and effect of them laid bare, with the power of a scathing severity. His advocacy of Protestantism is unequivocal, and he claims that in this element resides the germ of true civil and religious freedom; that the Bible is to be read and interpreted by every one for himself, as God has given to every one a conscience, and laid upon him the responsibility of answering for the use he makes of it, and does not leave to another—priest, ruler, or master—to stand in his place, in the day of final reckoning. What will be the end of the events now taking place in Germany and other countries of Europe, he dare not conjecture. But his people will ponder well the pages of Bunsen's warning and appeal, we may hope a more salutary result than we have too much reason at present to fear.

RELIGION IN AMERICA; or, an Account of the origin, relation to the State, and present condition, of the Evangelical Churches of the United States, and Sketches of the Unevangelical Denominations. By Robert Baird. New York: Harper & Brothers, 1856. For sale by Franck Taylor, Washington, D. C.

In the year 1842, while residing at Geneva, Switzerland, Dr. Baird prepared a work, bearing the title of "Religion in America," which was the next year published in Scotland, and in the course of two or three years translated into the French, German, Swedish, and Dutch, and which had a wide circulation in all parts of Europe. Its particular design was to furnish to the people of those countries reliable information as to "the origin, history, economy, action, and influence, of religion in the United States." Of course, it embraced some subjects and many details that would not have been necessary, had the book been intended for readers at home. The author, on his return to this country, in 1845, had the work published and circulated here. Since then, as he says, he has carefully revised the whole, and brought it down in all its details to the year 1855. This became necessary, as vast changes had in the mean time taken place in the boundaries and relations of the different portions of the country specified. It is a work of great value, even to readers among us, and we find a large amount of valuable statistics and other information in it, which we can look for, so embodied in no other single work. Especially will it meet with another hearty welcome abroad; and it is just such a book as we should be glad to have sown broadcast over all of Europe. It developes the working of the voluntary system, its advantages and disadvantages, the doctrines, discipline, and operations, of the various churches, the character of American preaching, revivals, and a variety of matter on kindred topics. Dr. Baird is well known as a shrewd and careful observer, and has long travelled under peculiar facilities of becoming acquainted with the views of the various Governments in Europe on the subject of religion, no man could better be prepared to touch the proper springs that can be there reached by any development of religious influences in the United States. Indeed, this was his special object, and of course contemplating the aspects and bearing of the subject from such a point of view, yet all who know the amiable author, know too of his liberal and candid spirit. If he has erred in his judgments of any class or denomination in the work before us, no one we believe will withhold from him the praise of a sincere determination to be truthful and just. The kindly feelings he manifests in his public addresses are stamped on the pages of this book. Of course, some will differ with him on various subjects of which he has treated, but all, we trust, will feel that it is a work which, as a book of reference, fills an important place. Dr. Baird has also written a small volume in addition to a number of eminent clergymen of different denominations, to render his work still more complete, and secure himself from the charge of partiality. The sources of authority to which he has had recourse, enhance its value; and after a diligent research, and labor of so many years in revision, he has made rather a new work than a new edition of an old one. His style is always clear and forcible as is needed; the statistics condensed, and the remarks most judicious; and we doubt not that it will have, like the earlier work, a wide circulation at home and abroad—a greater one indeed, we hope, as the facilities for the purpose have increased, and the disposition to read is growing more and more eager.

From Chambers' Journal.

THE MODERN ST. CATHERINE.

A ROMANCE OF A PICTURE.

Venture with me, gentle reader, into a portion of the great Metropolis; permit me to lead you through a dingy court, off Leicester Square, past the Panopticon and Mr. Wyld's, "the gorgeous palace and the great globe itself," into a little square in a place where contrasts with the Strand. It has not the air of hereditary grandeur and past magnificence; no torch-extinguishers project before doors at which lords have alighted; no lofty mansions, tall and nor in the nights of ombre, basset, and quadrille; nor is it aristocratic now. Its principal professions are, to judge by the smell, quite easily, are onions, republican serials, red herrings, old books, and old clothes; yet it is in this place the first scene of our romance is laid, and no other locality would do for the romance must needs take place. And why should it not be so? The drama of real life can be acted wherever a human being exists. Art is not too often without any vestments at all; and for ought heroine, where better shall we look for her now a days than by the poor man's side? Unlike my 1856 readers, I am about to go back to Blank street, and especially to the book-stall on the left-hand side.

It was ten years ago when I first stayed my footsteps at that dingy shop; its contents consisted chiefly of odd back numbers of obscure periodicals, bound up together with the same in a variegated paper of a pattern which amalgamates his "A B Ca" and "Bradshaws;" the paintings, also, with which the interior was profusely adorned, I thought, I was soon satisfied, and upon the point of passing on, when, as I turned my head to go, a picture upon the open door, which had hitherto been out of my line of vision, caught my eye, and at once attention upon it, in joy and admiration. I myself have little or no artistic taste; one or two works could pass muster, perhaps, but I am dear to me adorn my little room, for the sake of their associations rather than their merits; along with some engravings of Turner's Italian works, to remind me, in the summer, of a summer and blue skies. My few artist-friends, indeed, make merry at my utter inability to pick out the grains of an exhibition room, but I am generally satisfied with my choice; but I was certain and positive of the worth and beauty of the jewel in this dungbill. It was the full-length portrait of a lady, young and in the prime of life, not beautiful, though full of grace; with a pitying fondness in her hazel eyes, and an amiling smile upon her lips, which seemed to breathe consolation and offer succor from the dirty and cobwebbed canvas. It was clearly no work of the old masters, nor any imitation of them; it was a work of the present time, and in its exposed situation, and the rain had attempted to "clean" it in its off-hand and accidental way, had swept away the grime that entered the shop, must needs have given it a "coloring" and "tone" for months, so that it looked almost as well as Rembrandt's own. With a flushed cheek and anxious voice most unbecoming in a purchaser, I asked its price. "Twenty-five pounds," was the gruff reply, given like a piece of government intelligence, over which, he, the official had no sort of control. The animal knew I was hooked, and jerked me quite remorselessly at once, instead of playing with me off and on. The money was no consideration, I was justly fled in spending, as beneath what I felt to be the true value of the picture. It hangs opposite me as I write, and I have for twenty years refused 200 guineas for it. To all my questions as to how, when, and where, he had purchased it, the dealer refused to give any sort of answer. The picture was Hebrew, he said, to be sought of "lot alone"—a very vulgar expression—as I thought proper; and the most I could extract from him was that not to sell it within four-and-twenty hours.

Putting by the business I had in hand, I betook myself to an accomplished friend, a painter by nature, and a Royal Academician, but retired with him to the shop. At first sight, he thought it wonderful that such a portrait could be found in such a place, and such a condition; but when we took it down to examine it more closely, he found a world of faults; one hand was pointed skywards, and the other closed round some object which we could not for the dirt decipher; the elbow was too foreshortened, and the fingers out of joint, he said; the drapery, with some of the accessories, both were few enough, was yet unfinished, and the clouds were certainly what he denominated "spongy." The face was, however, without a flaw, and it seemed to me as if that wonderful effort had taken the painter's whole attention, and exhausted all his skill. The frame was ugly, and sufficiently much fallen down. But I had no money, however, my friend offered me £35 for the purchase, to the intense disgust of the dealer; and I drove off with my prize homeward, exulting in the possession, and with not a little of the satisfaction, so pardonable in a Briton, of having made an excellent bargain.

I spent two days in the careful and judicious cleansing of my prize: every hour I gave to that employment, drawing me closely to the exquisite face, began a warmer interest in the painter, and in her had portrayed. In the left-hand corner of the picture, and at the back of it, there was written the word "Catherine," and "1845" for date. It took me time and pains to get that much intelligence, for letters and figures had been carefully painted over—and that was all. But three months previously, in all probability, the author of this work was living.

With my curiosity more sharpened than ever, I returned to the dusky shop and the uncommunicative salesman. A little golden argument persuaded him to give me the address, in Chelsea, of a certain little Jew, who was a broker and a bailiff, and kept a shop that has all its goods turned out upon the pavement, as if he had been serving an "execution" on himself, for practice. He seemed, objectionably that he knew nothing of any "Catherine, 1845." A female figure, as I had described, but with no name, he had indeed disposed of to Mr. Wyld, the Leicester Square—who did not make so bad a thing out of me, after all—for six-and-thirty shillings, which he had given for it, in the last stroke of business. It was part of the effects of a poor painter lately deceased, and had been disposed of with other almost worthless property of his. Now, there was a sudden check and I knocked on the head at once! I had intended to have been the patron of an unknown but mighty genius. I had pictured myself as the tree to which his delicate and sensitive nature, like a parasitic plant, should cling; and to which, after ventoring its tender limbs on this side and on that, and meeting everywhere with rude repulse, they should return for new strength and consolation. I—who could feel the power, though I had not the genius—had discovered the sacred flame, although myself unconsecrated—had intended to have placed the laurel-crown upon his brow, and have shouted his name, and have proclaimed him sovereign whom not one voice acknowledged. Alas! I came too late; but not to hear his history, and the history of my picture.

The Jew said there were other paintings, but not worth any man's removal: I might see them in the back parlor, where he and his family dwelt. With my heart beating high at the thought of rescuing the works of some new Velasquez from desecration, I accompanied the broker to a neighboring court, and up three pair of stairs to a small garret. There was a sky-light in it, certainly, but it did not look like the painting-room of a great artist of the modern time.

The woman of the house, a loud, expectant person, was loquacious enough concerning her late lodger.

"A young man he was, or leastways not an old man; maybe thirty, but he looked forty; always a hanging about, and sketching, and humming to himself, like; had no name except Mr. Richard, as ever she heard on; nobody had ever asked about him; and 'twas twelve months come Christmas, since he left them. Didn't think he had any friends but her son Jackey; didn't know what he died of; didn't know anything, except that he was owed a matter of six-and-forty shillings by him, and that she was a poor, lone widow, and couldn't afford to lose it."

The "poor lady," a rather pretty, curly-headed boy of eight or ten, was examined, and deposed:

"I Knew Mr. Richard very well indeed; didn't know his surname; didn't know what 'surname' was, himself; liked to see him paint, which he did beautiful, very much; was very sorry he was dead; was sorry he had promised to paint a picture for him, Jackey, when he began, but, being dead, of course could do no more to it." Picture produced, wherein the name mentioned hereinbefore was seen and there only; not a good likeness, but the details admirably and carefully worked up. "Was Cathy meant for Mr. Richard's wife, mother, sister, or sweetheart? Lawsey, no, sir! Richard was fond of his wife, and spoke many a time about her, and she was a pretty country scene or two, evidently from nature, and a few portraits, apparently from memory; but nothing to be mentioned in the same breath with the 'Catherine.' Was the gentleman mentioned it, remembers that Mr. Richard did sit, year and year, to him, for many times, 'Catherine! Catherine!' Used to speak to a picture of a woman in that manner, and talk to it, and call it his life, his joy, his summit or other to that picture every day; particularly remembers fetching him it, as Mr. Richard lay a-bed, dying, that he might write summit at the back of it."

At this point, Jackey's narrative dissolves in tears—whether at the instigation of his mother, who perceives "the stranger gentleman is a friend of the dead gentleman, and wishes to see her righted," or on his own account, I cannot tell. There are a good many unframed pictures about the room, and Jackey, who is a pretty country scene or two, evidently from nature, and a few portraits, apparently from memory; but nothing to be mentioned in the same breath with the "Catherine." Was the gentleman mentioned it, remembers that Mr. Richard did sit, year and year, to him, for many times, 'Catherine! Catherine!' Used to speak to a picture of a woman in that manner, and talk to it, and call it his life, his joy, his summit or other to that picture every day; particularly remembers fetching him it, as Mr. Richard lay a-bed, dying, that he might write summit at the back of it."

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Here was a large picture, just sketched in, the intention good and evident, but the figures indifferently drawn, it seemed, scarcely possible could have been the work of the same hand; little sketches, all clever, principally of the humorous sort, were scattered here and there. The whole convinced me that there was some one who had not given up existence without much struggling; had tried every branch of the profession, and had failed in each, from insufficiently well to have succeeded almost in any one of them. That *almost* had ruined him. There was talent, genius, even perfection, in many things; but there was no perfection work of any kind; and how he could have painted that, was an enigma I was determined to solve. Woman re-examined, decided that there were beyond the Jew's two letters burnt by Jackey, at Mr. Richard's desire, as he lay a-dying. A few, not burnt, he had kept, in hope to show to his old friends, in order that she might recover her rent and other matters, had the names at the end of each cut off, or carefully erased. I could learn all I desired, and more. So I wrote that capital, and promise to call again about the pictures; and, rewarding her for her information, and for her kind assistance, I return home with my second purchase.

I had no doubt, in my own mind, of the propriety of examining these letters. It was, I persuaded myself, only a continuation of searching the friends of this poor artist, and of rendering up to them the effects which would have a value, in their eyes, perhaps, in those of a stranger, for it could not be but such a man as be must have had friends at one time, if not sympathizers. Besides this, I confess my desire to discover the original of my "Catherine" passed all bounds.

A small packet of letters it was, that had either been forgotten, or, from the peculiar nature the directions and post-marks had been carefully erased—some of them apparently of recent date; but most of them, to judge by the worn-out paper and their foldings and their faded characters, written years ago. They were in no order whatever, and had been taken hap-hazard, as the purpose served, out of the drawer, and thrown back, in the same way. Some were in a female hand, and the other closed round some object which we could not for the dirt decipher; the elbow was too foreshortened, and the fingers out of joint, he said; the drapery, with some of the accessories, both were few enough, was yet unfinished, and the clouds were certainly what he denominated "spongy." The face was, however, without a flaw, and it seemed to me as if that wonderful effort had taken the painter's whole attention, and exhausted all his skill. The frame was ugly, and sufficiently much fallen down. But I had no money, however, my friend offered me £35 for the purchase, to the intense disgust of the dealer; and I drove off with my prize homeward, exulting in the possession, and with not a little of the satisfaction, so pardonable in a Briton, of having made an excellent bargain.

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With my curiosity more sharpened than ever, I returned to the dusky shop and the uncom-

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For the National Era.

RESOLUTION.

BY CAIL HAMILTON.

It is done. My bowed spirit hath risen anain—
With fear her weak knees—hath riven her chain.
I gaze at your beauty, but bend not the knee;
Not a pulse gives within me. I am free! I am free!

Yet the rose on your cheek hath lost none of its bloom;
I detect on your brow not a shadow of gloom;
On your lips are smiles as enchanting as ever
As when I first basked in its glittering light.

It is in my own soul such a change hath been wrought,
That I calmly look out a nerve quivereth not;
Cold, cold, as the ice-bound, I stand where I gave
Should embody a spirit ignoble as thine.

You mistook me: you thought I was one of the crowd
That down at your altar worship bowed—
Worshiped the god so higher and holier aim,
Who cared not for duty, who reckoned not of fame.

True, passion for one little hour held control,
And its tide swept resistlessly over my soul;
The sword of my strength was corroded with rust,
And the weight of my shackles was moulded in the dust.

But not thus was the greenness of life to be blighted;
Your own hand quenched the flame which that same
hand had lighted.
The fire and the flame are surpassingly fair;
But the crown and the glory—the soul—is not there.

And thus when your heart less indifferent ear
To the tale that your vanity pauted to hear,
Tell him he is worthy—tell him you believe,
Good meed for good deed you shall surely receive.

For you broke me the spell. I awoke to new life.
I am strong for endurance, and action, and strife.
I am free to worship where I worship I must
I am scorner of souls—I am lurker of dust.

And if, gentle lady, the swift-footed years
Shall bring, *as they shall*, my name to your ears;
If a chaplet of laurel encircle the brow
That erst flushed for you, but is marble cold now;

Remember, I pray, that the garland you view,
Despite its dark glow and freshness of verdure from you,
That in your heartless words, and the smile of your scorn,
The impulse that led me to glory was born.

From the Chicago Tribune.

EXTRAORDINARY FIGHT WITH A BEAR.

Captain Hall, of the schooner Adriatic, sends us the following exceedingly interesting account of the capture, by himself and five of his crew, in a small boat, of an enormous black bear, which they found swimming across Bay de Noque:

CHICAGO, *August* 30, 1856.

To the Editors of the Chicago Tribune:

In the request of my crew, I have written the following account of an encounter with a bear. The names of the crew are D. M. Payne, mate; and C. Wetmore, Daniel McLennan, John McLennan, and George Setchel, seamen, all whom participated in the rare and exciting sport.

On Monday last, the 25th instant, while lying at anchor, with the schooner Adriatic, at the head of that beautiful land-locked harbor, Petit Bay de Noque, an arm of Green Bay, projecting from its northern extremity some fifteen miles into the land toward Lake Superior, my attention was called by one of the crew to a large black object, off this Fish Point, which, on examination with a glass, proved to be a very large black bear, just taking to the water, with the intention, apparently, of swimming to the opposite shore. As this point, or fish point, is over a mile wide, the distance being divided by two or three small islands. I immediately ordered the boat made ready, which took some little time, as a spar, with a block upon it, had to be unshipped. Before this could be done, the bear had reached nearly half the distance from the point to the first island, and it became necessary to use dispatch, in order to prevent his gaining a footing upon it; for, with our guns, we could not hope to kill him at such ness to attack such a formidable monster on land. The boat was manned with four oars and a clumsy paddle, made of an inch pine board, which had lain by my cabin for years, for a rudder or fifth oar, of which we were minus. The wind was blowing very strongly from the northwest, which was favorable to us, as we were directly ahead for us. In our haste, we took no weapons but an old dull ax and a common hand-spike—indeed, we had no other, unless we had taken some hand-spikes, and one or two more knives, similar to the one we took, but which were not just at hand.

We had proceeded something a quarter of a mile from us when we started. The men were all good oarsmen, and we soon overhauled Bruin. Finding himself thus, two of the oars were unshipped, one being taken in place of the paddle to steer with, by Mr. Payne, who managed the boat very adroitly in the sinuous chase which followed. One of the crew took the ax, and myself the knife, we stationed ourselves forward, ready for the attack. The bear swam from us as we approached, and Wetmore, who had the ax, aimed a blow at his head, intending to cleave his skull, but struck a little too soon, inflicting a deep wound in the neck, at the same time cutting off the ax handle, so that it did not touch the spine or any important blood-vessel, and the wound had no other immediate effect than to enrage him. He turned towards the boat a moment, showed a set of tusks that would have done honor to a wild boar, and gave a deep growl, more like that of a lion than anything else I ever heard. He then swam from the boat at this time, but struck out with all his might for the nearest island. He was a powerful swimmer, and the two oarsmen had no light task to hend him off. As we came up with him again, he eluded the second blow aimed at him with the ax, and it was lost overboard, which left us with no weapon but the knife. As we came up with him the third time, I gave him two thrusts in the neck with the knife, one between the ribs of the spine, sending the blade up to the hilt. He turned upon us, and attacked the boat, growling with terrific fierceness. As he came up, I gave him several thrusts in the neck, avoiding the passes he made with his powerful jaws, one concussion of which would no doubt have broken or taken off my head. He turned from us, and made the little boat nearly double, rendering it useless for the time. I then seized the pine paddle, and gave him a blow upon the skull that shivered the blade, and he sank immediately, without any effect whatever upon the bear. He now got one paw upon the gunwale of the boat, and seemed to be trying to get in. Upon this movement, the oars were brought into requisition by the mate and crew, and several well directed blows from them, coming down upon him at every stroke, soon made him let go his hold of the boat. Had he succeeded in getting into the boat, we must have retreated into the extreme bow, or fared worse. Then he now sought safety again in flight towards the island, which we had considerably neared during the fight. We immediately pursued again, and I thought it time to use the paddle, which was long, and, as we came up, gave him another thrust in the neck, and then seized him by the long hair upon his rump. The velocity of the boat brought his head under it. As I was in the bow, and the men urging the boat forward, I could very easily hold him in that position, notwithstanding his powerful struggles, he having no footing upon the bottom. While struggling, he struck the side of the boat with his open paw, each nail taking a chip out of the plank. His struggles grew weaker, and finally ceased, when we supposed him dead, and hauled him into the boat, and pulled for the schooner. We soon perceived that Bruin was not dead, but apparently "playing possum." We lost no time in securing his hind feet as well as we could with the forward rung of the boat, with a very short piece of small, half-rotten hemp rope that happened to be in it; but as the animal began to arouse, we were not without apprehensions that he might still have sufficient strength to break this slender fastening, and drive us out of the boat, or escape; and having nothing to dispatch him with, we pulled for the brig Geneva, which was lying near by, and called to her crew to get an ax ready for use. As we came alongside, the bear raised up on his fore paws, and reaching with one of them an incredible distance, made a pass at one of the men, just grazing his head with his claws. Mr. Payne took an ax handed down from the Geneva, and, getting behind him, gave him a blow on the neck, that completely smashed in his skull. We then pulled to the Adriatic with our prize, proud enough, you may be sure, of the feat we had performed in taking him.

All this did not occupy over twenty minutes, and no one on board the brig mistrusted what we were about, or knew anything about the bear. The blow on his skull did not kill him, although it knocked him down, and rendered him harmless. So tenacious was he of life, that he did not die for half an hour after we had cut some ten minutes, and he had lost some gallons of blood. We had no means of weighing him, but we estimated his weight by those who saw him, and who pretended to be judges, at from three hundred and fifty to five hundred pounds.

As he hung up dressed, his carcass measured, from the gambrels to the tip of the nose, a little over seven feet. One of his arms with the shoulder-blade weighed twenty pounds. His hide measured, stretched out to dry, six feet seven inches across the shoulders between the paws, and four feet eight inches across the belly. A Canadian pioneer said he had killed bear of the kind he ever saw, and the first killed by the whites in that region. I heard, however from another source, that a hunter, who one day was attacked in the water in that vicinity, drove the attacking party out of the boat, to which he betook himself, and was shot while quietly exploring the shore, at a distance. The hunter, who happened to be near by, and came in another boat to the rescue of the drowning fugitives.

J. B. HALL.

EUROPEAN DEMOCRATS AND THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

STOCKHOLM, *Aug.* 11, 1856.

Is it known in America how anxiously the coming Presidential election is watched in Europe? Everywhere people ask you about the chances.

Within a few days, a Professor in the Upsala University—almost the leader of the legal profession in Sweden, and known to many of our lawyers at home—said to me, "*Europe looks with anxiety to the contest between Freedom and Freedom in this last quarter of a century.* If Mr. Fremont is defeated, it seems here as if the cause of Liberty must give way to the Slave Power; they found swimming across Bay de Noque:

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any man or any class of men. It will have for its object the introduction among our citizens of fraternal feelings towards their fellow-citizens of every section, and of a system of rational politics."—*Philadelphia North American.*

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1856.

Office, No. 501 Seventh street, between D and E, one square south of City Post Office.

THE ERA FOR THE CAMPAIGN—FURTHER EXTENSION OF TIME.

Price only Fifty Cents.

The *Era* for the campaign, *from the first of September to the first of January*, a period of four months, embracing the most interesting part of the canvass, and the returns of the vote in November, will be furnished to subscribers, *singly or in clubs, at fifty cents a copy.* Will our friends see that the offer be made public in their several neighborhoods, and send us as many names as possible? It is just as important to circulate papers as it is documents.

☞ We notice that in a resolution passed at a Convention of Garrison Abolitionists at the West, it is said that Dr. Bailey had declared, in the *Era* of August 1st, that "the Republican platform is the Henry Clay platform." Such a declaration was never made by us. It may have appeared from another pen, during our absence from Washington recently.

We are not in the habit of holstering up platforms or parties with great names. It is perfectly immaterial whether Henry Clay or Thomas Jefferson would sanction the Republican platform, so long as it is true and sufficient for the exigency.

THE WHIG CONVENTION AT BALTIMORE—THE CASE STATED.

A Convention, styling itself "National Whig," assembled at Baltimore last Wednesday week. It was composed chiefly of Straight Whigs, who have made up their minds, by direct or indirect political action, to elect Buchanan, and of Know Nothings. The presence of such men as Lunt of Massachusetts, Hunt and Granger of New York, and Ex-Governor Trimble of Ohio, showed the kind of Northern Whiggery represented. The forms of organization were duly attended to; speeches were made; resolutions were adopted; there those was any quantity of talk about nationality, geographical parties, the Union, and Millard Fillmore; the requisite enthusiasm was manifested, and, at last, on the second day, having done their work, and given one another the fraternal hug, the delegates adjourned.

To treat this as a Whig National Convention, would be to practice deception upon the public. It is notorious that the Whig party has ceased to exist. The great majority of its voters in the North and West are acting as Republicans; some of them, as Fillmore Know Nothings; a few, as Straight Whigs, still fewer, as supporters of Buchanan. In the South, the great majority have either joined the Know Nothing Order, or are acting in concert with it, as the main instrumentality of opposition in that section to the Democracy, while the rest have gone over to Buchanan.

It is easy, then, to understand what was the composition of the Convention at Baltimore—a few Straight Whigs, a few secret supporters of Buchanan, the majority, Know Nothings. The Convention met, not to revive or perpetuate the Whig organization, but to give aid and countenance to Mr. Fillmore. Ex-Governor Graham, of North Carolina, and an ex-member of Mr. Fillmore's Cabinet, told the whole story:

"But he knew the purpose for which he came here. [Applause.] And the purpose for which the present Convention came here was to persuade the people to take Millard Fillmore. [Loud cheers and applause for several minutes.] Like the man who when asked if he would take this woman to be his wedded wife, he replied, he 'came a purpose.' [Laughter and applause.] If they did not do what the people who sent them here expected of them, why they would disappoint them, and the delegates had better not, perhaps, return home again.

"Gov. Graham then proceeded to say that the matter having been prematurely brought upon him, he would speak of the claims and abilities of Mr. Fillmore. He complimented in the highest manner the Administration of that gentleman, and said that he felt the Government in a manner highly satisfactory to his countrymen. As a Southerner, he would say Fillmore did justice to them—to the North and West he also did equal justice—he did his duty to all.

"Gov. Graham sat down amid applause."

This was the burden of all the speeches. And the resolutions were like unto them. The Whig Party was resolved to be the Party of Union, the Party of the Constitution, the true National Party. Geographical organizations were condemned. Buchanan was sectional, Fremont was sectional, Fillmore alone was national.

"*Resolved*, That all who revere the Constitution and love the Union, must look with alarm at the attitude assumed by two of the great parties in the field in the present Presidential canvass—the one composed of the proscribed sixteen Northern States of the Union—the other appealing mainly to the passions and prejudices of the Southern States; and that the success of either of those factious must add fuel to the flame which is already threatening to wrap our dearest interests in one common ruin.

"*Resolved*, That the only remedy for evils so appalling is the support of a candidate pledged to neither of the geographical sections now arrayed in political antagonism, but holding both in just and equal regard. We congratulate the friends of the Union that such a candidate exists in Millard Fillmore, of the State of New York.

"*Resolved*, That, without adopting or referring to the peculiar doctrines of the party which has already selected Mr. Fillmore as its candidate, we look to him as a well-tried and faithful friend of the Constitution and of the Union; eminent alike for his wisdom and firmness; for his justice and moderation in our foreign relations; for his calm, pacific temperament, well becoming the head of a great and enlightened Government; for his devotion to the Constitution in its true spirit, and his inflexibility in executing all laws passed under its authority; but beyond all these attributes, in possessing the one commanding merit of being the representative of neither of the two sectional parties now struggling for political supremacy.

"*Resolved*, That, in the present exigency of public affairs, we are not called on to discuss any subordinate questions of administration in exercising the constitutional powers of the Government—it is enough to know that civil war is raging, and the Union in peril, and to proclaim our earnest conviction that the restoration of Mr. Fillmore to the Presidential chair will furnish the best, if not the only means of restoring peace to the country.

"*Resolved*, That we cordially approve the nomination of Andrew J. Donelson, of Tennessee, for the office of Vice President, regarding him as a national, conservative patriot, faithfully devoted to the Constitution and the Union."

That will do. Mr. Fillmore joined a Know Nothing Council, and thereby gave sanction to oath-bound, secret, political associations, as legitimate agencies in a Republic. He joined an Order, founded on a pledge of proscription against men of foreign birth and of a certain form of religion. He has accepted the nomination of a pure Know Nothing Convention, and in his letter of acceptance recognised its proscriptive platform. This Whig National Convention may disclaim as much as it pleases any reference to these facts, in endorsing their exponent, it makes itself the ally of Know Nothingism, as will every man who shall vote for him.

But it is claimed that he is the only national candidate. Why? By whom was he nominated? By a sectional Convention, the free State delegates having rejected him. By whom is he supported? The Know Nothings of the South, chiefly, the great body of Northern Know Nothings having gone over to Fremont. What does he represent, in addition to the proscriptive tenets of his Order? The Fugitive Slave Bill, antagonism to the Wilmot Proviso, acquiescence in the Kansas-Nebraska act, and the policy of enforcing what is called the laws of Kansas, out of which have sprung fratricidal war. Is this system of acts and policy national? Was it instituted to promote or secure any national interest? Is it not from beginning to end purely sectional, and anti-national?

Mr. Fillmore is in all points just as sectional a candidate as James Buchanan, whether we regard the Party that nominated and now supports him, or the Principles and Party he represents.

But he is put forth, as the representative, *par excellence*, of Union. This Union has nothing to apprehend except from the extension of Slavery and the growth of the Slave Power. Arrest these evils, and the Union is perpetual. What interest predominated all through the Administration of Millard Fillmore? The slaveholding. It was that which passed a Fugitive Slave Act, revolting to justice and humanity, and exasperating to the People of the free States. It was that which dishonored the Anti-Slavery-Extension policy of the Jeffersonian Ordinance, and initiated in the Compromises the pest of Squatter Sovereignty in the place of the Wilmot Proviso. It was that which lay open to the invasion of Slavery Utah and New Mexico, and furnished to Messrs. Douglas and Atchison the pretext for the repeal of the Missouri Compromise. And yet we are now to believe that the man who acted as the instrument of a sectional and anti-Union interest in all this mischievous line of policy, is the only national Union candidate for the Presidency!

What does this Union candidate propose as a remedy for the civil war in Kansas? Has anybody heard him say? He has denounced Black Republicanism—he has even proclaimed a Dissolution of the Union, as the inevitable result of the election of Fremont. But what are his opinions about Kansas? What does he think of its so-called laws, which have driven the people to arms in defence of their constitutional rights? Ought they to be repealed or perpetuated? Ought the authority of the bogus Legislature to be recognised—its acts to be enforced? Ought ruffians from Missouri to burn and kill, and so maintain order and law, while actual settlers, taking up arms to defend themselves, are indicted and incarcerated as guilty of treason? What says Mr. Fillmore? Nothing. What say his friends? Hear Edward Bates, of Missouri, a member of the Convention, hitherto deemed a liberal, moderate man:

"The President, Mr. Bates, before putting the question, spoke some time. He said he had not been a political life for eight-and-twenty years, and he was astonished at being called upon to preside over this Convention. He was a man who asked for nothing in the line or power of Whigs to give.

"He did not place much faith in newspaper statements, for he believed there was a systematic system of perversion of facts relative to the affairs occurring on the Missouri frontier, and he believed the whole thing had been got up and kept up by parties for electioneering purposes. The Kansas-Nebraska act had been the cause of all the difficulties which had arisen in the country. Nobody, down to the time of the report of the Kansas-Nebraska bill, had ever asked for a change in the policy relative to the Territories.

"Mr. Douglas was not the originator of that bill—Mr. Atchison was the author of it. It was deemed necessary to secure his [Mr. Atchison's] influence. It was through Mr. Douglas, as an electioneering scheme for the President, but it raised a perfect tornado at the North—the recoil was greater than the onset.

"The speaker denied that there was anything in the Compromise acts of 1850 that prohibited Congress from admitting Territories as slave States. The acts establishing the Territories of Utah and New Mexico, provided that they should be admitted as States, with or without Slavery, as their Legislatures should determine.

"Mr. Bates spoke at length on the subject of Slavery in the Territories. The Whig party he claimed to be the party of law, in contradistinction from the Democratic party, which was the party of men.

"The Territories, he said, were dependent property—to be governed, and must be governed. In this Government, we had no king but the law; and he was sorry to say, the Whig, who had not reverence for the Constitution and the law, and was not willing to enforce it, whether he voted for it or not. [Applause.]

"Being requested by a delegate to the convention to give his view of the condition of affairs existing in Kansas, Mr. Bates did so at some length. He said the affairs there were very much like the game of brag, each party looking at the other very ferocious, but each hoping that the other would be made to enforce the law.

"Sometimes, however, the parties came too close, their hands slipped, and they got more than they bargained for. In his opinion, there never was a time in Kansas, when an ordinary firm and determined man could not have maintained the laws, if he was disposed to do so.

"Mr. Bates closed by reminding the Convention that they had only marked out their task—they had not begun to do it. And when they went home, they must actively and energetically go to work. They had chosen Millard Fillmore because he was a Whig, and nothing but a Whig. Let this Convention go home and do its duty, and the geographical sections would be arrayed in political antagonism, but holding both in just and equal regard. We congratulate the friends of the Union that such a candidate exists in Millard Fillmore, of the State of New York.

"*Resolved*, That, without adopting or referring to the peculiar doctrines of the party which has already selected Mr. Fillmore as its candidate, we look to him as a well-tried and faithful friend of the Constitution and of the Union; eminent alike for his wisdom and firmness; for his justice and moderation in our foreign relations; for his calm, pacific temperament, well becoming the head of a great and enlightened Government; for his devotion to the Constitution in its true spirit, and his inflexibility in executing all laws passed under its authority; but beyond all these attributes, in possessing the one commanding merit of being the representative of neither of the two sectional parties now struggling for political supremacy.

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	1856.		1855.
Whole No.	111,910	-	110,895
Hamlin	65,498	Morrill	51,544
Wells	40,540	"	48,332
Patten	5,872	Reed	11,019

Hamlin over Wells, 24,958.
Hamlin over Wells and Patten, 16,089.
Net Republican gain, 26,895.

It will be seen, too, that while the vote of Hamlin is very largely increased over that of Mr. Morrill last year—13,954—that of Mr. Wells is 7,782 smaller than it was a year since, and that of Mr. Patten has shrunk from eleven thousand to less than six thousand. In the meanwhile, the aggregate vote in the State is but one or two thousand larger than it was then, showing how absurd are the pretences of frauds. In regard to members of Congress, our returns are less full than for Governor. We regret this the less, however, from the fact that the Congressional vote is fully up to the Gubernatorial, and generally a little more favorable to the Republican candidate. We have, therefore, substituted the vote for Governor wherever that for members of Congress has been missing, and we are confident that our tables will not be found to vary materially from the actual Congressional vote. Since they were prepared, we have received all the complete returns in the first district, which confirm our anticipations in regard to Mr. Wood's majority. It is but eight votes less than fifteen hundred:

	Wood.	Little.
York, towns	6,754	5,732
Cumberland, towns	4,537	4,017
	11,291	9,799

Mr. Wood's actual majority is, therefore, 1,492, and between one and two hundred larger than Mr. Hamlin's, in the same towns.

The following table will best exhibit the extent of our Congressional triumph, and the magnitude of our victory:

Dis.	Members elect.	Republican majority.	Republican net gain.
1.	John M. Wood	1,492	3,651
2.	G. Gilman	5,605	4,057
3.	Nehemiah Abbott	2,466	4,184
4.	Freeman H. Morse	6,276	7,038
5.	Israel Washburn, jr.	4,441	6,005
6.	Stephen H. Foster	1,670	1,325
Total		20,040	27,860

Thus it would appear that the Republican majority on the Congressional vote is at least one thousand greater than it is in favor of Mr. Hamlin.—*Boston Atlas.*

BAYARD CLARK, the Representative in Congress from the north Congressional district of New York, has not been ranked with the Republicans, and gave but a partial, half-way support to the cause of Free Kansas, at the late sessions. Now, however, under date of September 5, he puts his great issue fairly, and announces his determination to support Fremont. Every day, we hear of new accessions of this character, from the ranks of the Americans.

COALITION IN PENNSYLVANIA.—The following paragraph is extracted from the Buffalo *Commercial Advertiser*, the leading Fillmore paper of New York State:

"We learn from private but reliable sources, that the Republicans of Pennsylvania have been for some time attempting to bring about a coalition with the American party of that State, and have offered to support an electoral ticket, which should be composed of an equal number of Fillmore and Fremont men. That such proposals have been made is true, but we have the best reason for saying that they have been rejected."

This statement, coming from such a source, demands some notice at the hands of the Republican State Central Committee. That body has not as yet nominated an electoral ticket, and if the above be true, it has been chaffering with the Fillmorers to get up a coalition ticket. No such bargain as this would be satisfactory to either party. It is high time that the Republicans should know where they stand in Pennsylvania. If they should be left by their respective districts, and either call upon the State Committee to frame a ticket, or nominate electors by district conventions. Things at present look very much as though some members of the secret Know Nothing order had managed to get the control of the Committee, and were using it to forward the purposes of their own party.—*Philadelphia Evening Journal.*

GONE OVER TO FILLMORE.—*New York, Sept.* 18.—Stephen M. Allen, of Massachusetts, one of the prime movers in the New England portion of the North American, has refused to participate in a fusion with the Republicans, and has gone over to Fillmore. He is about to publish some singular developments.

PHILADELPHIA, SEPT. 17.—At a meeting last evening at National Hall, called by Lewis Levin, to repudiate the union ticket of Americans and Republicans for State officers, Levin was hooted down, and hustled out of all hall. Subsequently, the union ticket was heartily approved, and Levin was denounced. The meeting then formed in procession, and marched to the Fillmore meeting at Spring Garden, where similar resolutions were adopted.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION IN VIRGINIA.—*Wheeling, Sept.* 18.—The Republican State Convention of Virginia came off here to-day. A Fremont electoral ticket was nominated. There was no disturbance, as was anticipated.

WORTHY OF IMITATION.—In a recent political speech in Michigan, the Hon. Jesse D. Bright, the distinguished President of the Senate, said "there was no danger of disruption in the Union, neither in either Congress nor at the politicians in the country can frustrate the Confederacy our fathers made and handed down to us"—a noble and true sentiment, worthy to be the text of every public speech, in every part of the country, to the end of the Presidential canvass, and ever after.

National Intelligencer.

The *Intelligencer* scarcely ever neglects an opportunity of paying a compliment to Buchanan or Fillmore whenever, who happen to manifest their loyalty to the Union. Why is it that the distinguished men of the Republican Party are not treated with the same consideration? If it chose to do so, it could fill its columns with the most eloquent declarations from that quarter, full of faith in the perpetuation of the Union, and a determination to preserve it. As that Party is likely soon to come into power, we submit that a few quotations, showing its regard for the Union, might tend to allay the fears of some of the timid readers of our neighbor.

THE BROTHERS PHILLIPS, OF KANSAS.

To the Edits. of the N. Y. Daily Times.

The two brothers Phillips, said to have been murdered in Leavenworth city, are William and Jared Phillips, from Berkshire, Massachusetts. They were young married men, of excellent characters, and possessed of considerable property.

William, the eldest, was a lawyer, and, for protesting against the legality of the election, was tarred and feathered a year ago last May. Jared was a farmer. Both were possessed of the entire confidence and respect of the community where they resided. A terrible vengeance will be visited upon their murderers. Kansas, in the meantime, let those who scoff at the shrieks of freedom from Kansas, think of the desolation of their young widows, left unprotected among these murderers. KANSAS.

Mr. Howard, of the Investigating Committee, as well as D. R. Goodloe, boarded with Mr. Jared Phillips, and will testify to the excellence of his private character.

COL. FREMONT AND THE BOOKSELLERS OF THE UNITED STATES.

The booksellers' trade sale, now in progress in this city, was yesterday made the occasion of an ovation to Col. Fremont, as complimentary to him as it was gratifying to the gentlemen who offered it and to the public. In accordance with arrangements previously made, as stated by us on Wednesday, at 12 o'clock yesterday the booksellers in attendance upon the trade sale at the room of Leavitt, Trelease, & Co., repaired in a body to the residence of Colonel Fremont, in Ninth street, to pay their respects to a gentleman destined to occupy the highest office in the gift of his countrymen. Between two and three hundred gentlemen participated in this demonstration, under the direction of P. S. Wynkoop, Mayor of Hudson, and Mr. William Orton, of the firm of Miller, Orton, & Mulligan, of this city, as marshals, and of Messrs. L. Pratt, of Plymouth, Mass.; George H. Whitney, of Providence; and George P. Putnam, of New York, who acted as a Committee of Arrangements.

The following States were represented: New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Indiana, Michigan, California, Illinois, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, Wisconsin, Vermont, Kentucky, Maine, Missouri, Iowa, and New Hampshire.

Mr. George P. Putnam introduced each member of the delegation to Col. Fremont, after which Mr. G. W. Ells, formerly of Dayton, Ohio, but now of Davenport, Iowa, a Democrat of long standing, addressed Col. Fremont, in behalf of the delegation.

New York Evening Post.

For the National Era.

TO PENNSYLVANIA.

Oh, State, prayer-founded! never hung
Such choice upon a people's tongue,
Such power to bless or ban,
At this hour, maker thy whisper Fate,
For which on thee the centuries wait,
And destinies of man.

Across thy Alleghanian chain,
With groupings from a land of pain,
The west wind finds its way;
Wild-wailing from Missouri's flood,
The crying of thy children's blood
In in thy ears to-day.

And unto thee, in Freedom's hour
Of sorest need, God gives the power
To rain or to save,
To wound or heal, to blight or bless
With fruitful field or wilderness,
A free home or a grave!

Nay, more: transcending time and place,
The question of the human race
In thine to solve anew;
And, trembling beneath the weight
A thrill of life or pang of death
Shall reach the wide earth through.

Then let thy Virtue match the Crime,
Rise to the level of the time;
And, if a son of thine
Betray or tempt thee, Brutus-like,
Fur Fatherland and Freedom strike,
As Justice gives the sign.

Wake, sleeper, from thy dream of ease,
The great Occasion's forelock slips,
And let the Northern winds waken
And golden leaves of Autumn be
Thy coronal of victory
And thy triumphal song!

J. G. W.

Correspondence of the Era.

BRIDGEPORT, CT., *Sept.*, 10, 1856.

A few more sessions of Congress like the last—a few more canings in the Senate Chamber, with murders, scalping, and civil war, in Kansas—will make but Abolitionists of all the North. Such doings will rally on the side of Freedom every heart that has a spark of humanity left in it. I think it would soon start up a number of Anti-Slavery men in all the South. The coming elections of this year will reveal something of the change which is going on in public sentiment.

CASTINE, DARKE CO., *Sept.* 6, 1856.

I have just returned (after five months absence) from Kansas. I have no later news than you find in the papers. Being in the Territory, and near the late difficulties, when they transpired, they are reported correctly, in the leading features of the transactions.

A short time before I left, I saw your friend, Richard Mendenhall. He was well, but troubled, like everybody else, at the outrages committed by the Missouri Ruffians. "The mission of the Quakers, a few miles from Westport, was broken up by these outlaws, a few days since. There will be a great deal of suffering in the Territory this winter, not only by Free State but Pro-Slavery persons. The Free State men, in many cases, were pillaged of all their property, in their crop by the difficulties last May. In place of ploughing, and making an effort to plant for bread, they were forced to take to arms, enter the military camp, and watch out for the Buford forces, under Shannon's proclamation. For one month after the destruction of Lawrence, in the spring, there was but little encouragement to cultivate the soil. In my neighborhood, the Ruffians (some 150 strong, with a judicial process for three persons, took by force fourteen of our citizens. They kept seven of them some ten days in a military camp, chained like felons, and five of the others they dragged to Tecumseh, after keeping them some seven weeks in confinement; brought them before that notorious judge, Jeffries Lecompte, and, in mockery of a trial, charged that would approach to a crime of constructive treason, they were permitted, by the kindness of the judge, to go home to their families. They paid $100 to a Pro-Slavery lawyer, to ask for a writ of *habeas corpus*. One of these men, who was confined and dragged about the Territory for seven weeks, they knew not his name—no, not even his name was on a single paper charging him with any offence whatsoever. He was a highly respectable man, and has a wife and family.

The other two individuals they have still in possession, near Lecompte, in Captain Sackett's company of Dragoons. Their names are, John Brown, jr., and H. H. Williams. Capt. Sackett is a gentleman, and treats the State prisoners with due courtesy and kindness.

Now, as I am personally acquainted with every one of those who were taken by force and, under a judicial process, I will vouch for the character of these men. They had committed no offence against the laws of God—they, it is true, had taken up arms to defend their homes against the foreign forces which years brought into the Territory, under the piratical flag of Colonel Buford and his subordinates.

This judicial mob, after they had seized and taken to their camp all they could lay hands on—the sons, it is true, lived in the woods, and thus escaped being taken—these men, or a portion of them, traversed the country to and fro, searching houses, opening trunks, boxes, and chests, taking out such articles as they deemed useful. Rifles were especially Sharpe's rifles, they had a peculiar fancy for. They stopped Free State men on the public roads, and threatened to kill them; and, in a space of four or five days, this tall-end of the mob took away some fifteen horses from the Free State men—yes, they even took two horses out of a man's plough before his eyes!

But, enough. Who would not live, a few months, a whole year, in Kansas, for the glorious privilege of being recognized as a "squatter sovereign?"

WYOMING, WYOMING CO., N. Y., *September* 16, 1856.

DEAR SIR: A meeting of the citizens of this place, and vicinity, for the purpose of raising funds for suffering Kansas, was held in the Rapids Village, in this place, last evening. The attendance was very large, and the utmost interest manifested in the proceedings. *Rev. Mr. Page, of Perry*, spoke for two hours, portraying the wrongs and sufferings of Kansas in a way that thrilled every heart. Letters were read from persons of our own acquaintance, who are now sufferers in that unhappy Territory—all breathing into the people a love of *Liberty* and a hatred of *Slavery*. A *Mrs. Cronkhite*, who was in Lawrence when the destruction, with her husband, a few months since, was present, and being urged to give an account of what she had seen there, came forward, and gave a plain, unvarnished statement of some of the most fiendish outrages that human ingenuity conceive of. At the close of the meeting, a subscription for *aid* was started, and $230 was pledged on the spot, and we have the assurance that it will be raised to $300. Other towns are doing likewise in this vicinity.

In conclusion, let me beseech of the friends of Freedom to give liberally to the cause of bleeding Kansas. Money and articles of clothing can now be forwarded with the greatest security, and be dispensed by men of unbending integrity and firmness. The cause of Human Freedom is prospering here, too, and we shall show, at the election, that we do not mean to be slaves. A "slave State" for Kansas will go up from Western New York, that will astonish *doughfaces* and *oppressors*. Yours, &c.,

W. W. K.

—, O., *September* 15, 1856.

* * * I must tell you a good one on the Post Office Department. In their indiscriminate slaughter of all who were not Border Ruffian, they attempted to cut off my official head, by appointing, as they supposed, one of the faithful in my stead; but he has become a convert to Fremont, and there is not a Locofoco left in our town. The Administration is in a quandary. A few days after my supposed removal, the Border Ruffian documents came pouring in, marked "please circulate." That is the secret; every organ, agent, and officer of the Government, is to be used as a tool for the perpetuation of this reign of terror, or lose his official existence.

GARDINER, MAINE, *September* 11, 1856.

These few lines, written on the battle-field, I trust will show you the cause of our victory.

The Republicans triumphed at our State election on Monday last, over the sham Democracy, by a majority of at least 17,000. The Slave Power had their whole force in the field, from Governor Wells down to the smallest doughface; they howled and struggled, with a desperation heretofore unknown; money from abroad was freely used to buy votes, purchase votes, and attempts were made to stuff ballot-boxes; the people were threatened, and told that if Col. Fremont was elected as President, the shipping of Maine would rot at the wharves, and that the South would dissolve the Union. But the time has passed for such disunion humbugs; people are disgusted with these tory howlings. We, of Maine, have a strong attachment for the Union, and mean to help preserve it. Consequently, these threats, instead of frightening, served to arouse the people to a just sense of their danger; it showed them that the South Carolina tories were not the only disunionists, but that we had unprincipled politicians in our midst. Governor Wells and other Democratic speakers have stamped the State with their disunion nightmares, but, instead of holding their party together with such trash, their course has added thousands to the Republican ranks. Our State politics have for years been mixed up with the Temperance question. We are a temperate people, and have strong feelings in favor of the Maine Law. But so great is our desire to obtain the Slave Power, we left the Maine Law out of the canvass this season. We adopted the Republican platform, the Constitution, and the Union, and invited all persons to unite with us. The result has been, that we have been together in one Party, for Freedom. Whigs, Democrats, and Know Nothings, seemed to vie with each other, to see which party could furnish the Republicans with the largest number for Freedom.

The people look upon the present Administration, and upon James Buchanan, who wants to administer upon the estate of Frank Pierce, as a banded despotism. We feel that the last move of Jeff. Davis, (the man whom it is said President Pierce live with,) to send troops from the State to enforce the infamous Border Ruffian laws in Kansas, is a direct insult to every freeman in the land. It seems to us, that no person other than a Nero would thus undertake to crush out the spirit of Liberty from bleeding Kansas. These feelings have called out loud and long shrieks for Freedom. You may now look to Maine, the Star in the East, and safely count on her for 25,000 majority in November for Freedom and Fremont. But little will be left of the nigger-driving Democracy, but office-holders and seekers. (From an old subscriber.)

Yours, truly, JOSIAH MAXCY.

GLENWOOD, IOWA, *Sept.* 1, 1856.

I will here say to you that my prophecy to you, in a former letter, that the Pro-Slavery sentiment in the majority of the voters of this county would give place to the contrary sentiment, has been proved correct, by the vote of the recent election. We polled a Republican majority, ranging at about 150 average, and we expect to do better in November. The Buchanaers are endeavoring to get up a tremendous Fillmore excitement all at once, to effect a split in the party opposed to the Administration, but the motive sticks out so plain, that it will do but little to the cause of a well ttie Republican majority. I think it will be safe to put Iowa down for Fremont and Dayton by at least eight thousand.

Truly yours, J. F.

Extract of a letter from a Kentuckian, dated—

SHELBYVILLE, IND., *Sept.* 8, 1856.

Were I a public speaker, I should spend all my time in the South, even at the risk of my life. But, just now, I would rather be in Kansas with 10,000 freemen, fully armed, to afford protection to the squatter sovereignty of Kansas, from the Border Ruffians, set on by this miserable Administration. And to this complexion, matters must come at last, I believe. I am ready to go, on six hours' notice, whenever an effective force is ready for me to go. We had a tremendous meeting here last Wednesday, such as was never seen in Indiana, save at the Capitol. Senator Harlan, of Iowa, gave us a good speech. With continued effort, Indiana is safe for Fremont beyond a shadow of doubt, although the Old Linere are working with an energy worthy of a better cause—the energy of desperation. But we want documents, especially German documents. C. F.

MAINE ELECTION.

The returns for Governor from the whole State, with the exception of two plantations in Penobscot county, one in Aroostook county, and three small towns and two small plantations in Hancock county, present the following result:

Hamlin, Republican	69,481
Wells, Democrat	44,966
Patten, Whig, and scattering	6,659
Hamlin's plurality	24,515

To the State House of Representatives the Republicans have elected one hundred and twenty-five members, and their opponents twenty-six.

The Republican majority on the Congressional ticket is nearly twenty thousand votes, exceeding somewhat the majority for Governor. Here are the returns, arranged in the order of the several districts:

John M. Wood, Republican	11,315	
Josiah S. Little, Coalition	9,774	
		1,541
Charles J. Gillman, Republican	13,004	
Eben F. Pilsbury, Coalition	9,552	
		3,452
Nehemiah Abbott, Republican	10,798	
Henry Ingalls, Coalition	8,282	
		2,508
Freeman H. Morse, Republican	13,611	
David Bronson, Coalition	6,828	
		6,783
Israel Washburn, jr., Republican	12,715	
Abraham Sanborn, Coalition	8,295	
		4,240
Stephen C. Foster, Republican	5,414	
Arno Wiswell, Coalition	7,257	
		1,157

Total Republican majority, 19,861.

ARREST OF THE HEAD OF THE VIGILANCE COMMITTEE.

New York, September 18.—Deputy Sheriff Crombie this morning arrested and brought before the Supreme Court, William T. Coleman, President of the San Francisco Vigilance Committee, now temporarily in this city.

Coleman was arrested on complaint of James R. Maloney, late of California, who states in his affidavit, that while performing his duty in guarding the State prisoners, Coleman, acting for the Vigilance Committee, he was seized, handcuffed, and finally expelled the State by that lawless organization, to his great personal and pecuniary damage.

He therefore begs that Coleman, the leader of the Committee, who is reputed to be very wealthy, may be held to bail for $100,000. The Court, however, released the prisoner on giving bail for $50,000. The Vigilance Committee are now beginning to reap the consequences of their acts.

KANSAS ITEMS.

Chicago, Sept. 16.—Mrs. Robinson arrived in this city to-day. She says the bail of her husband was fixed at $5,000, and that of the other prisoners at $5,000 each.

Gov. Geary had released all the prisoners that were in the hands of the mob at Leavenworth.

The Missourians generally had fled from Westport, fearing an attack from Gen. Lane.

General Smith had ordered all the families seeking safety at Fort Leavenworth to leave on Wednesday, the 10th inst.

The Pro-Slavery men report a battle at Planter's Bridge, on the 31st ult., between 500 Missourians under General Atchison, and a party of Free-Soilers. The Missourians fled at the first charge.

JUDGE LECOMPTE, the United States Court magistrate in Kansas, who has been, all through the present troubles there, lending his aid, officially, to crush the Free State men, publishes in the St. Louis *Republican* a very long letter, in which he makes use of all manner of sophistries, evasions, and suppressions of fact, to justify his course. He concludes by saying, that if he President removes him for that course, he will be sorry for it, but will still continue to exercise his official powers.

RELEASE OF PRISONERS IN KANSAS.

The proceedings at Lawrence, noticed in the enjoined letter, dated the 10th instant, to a New York paper, afford additional evidence to that given elsewhere, that the strife in Kansas is about to be ended. Judge Lecompte, of the Supreme Court of Kansas, opened his sessions on the 9th, which was the return day, and the prisoners were brought into Court, with their counsel, Messrs. Branscombe, Parrott, and Christian. No business was done that day. The account proceeds:

"Next morning, at 9 o'clock, the prisoners were ready with their counsel and friends. About 11 o'clock, Judge Lecompte opened the Court. He was very polite to everybody. Mr. C. H. Grover appeared in behalf of the Government for Col. Isaacs, who was said to be sick. He made a motion in writing that the term of the court be continued till the last Monday in November next, alleging that the county of Douglas (which includes Lawrence, Lecompton, Benicia, and Franklin) was in a state of insurrection, caused by the introduction of large bodies of armed men, whose purpose was to resist the laws of the Territory, and that this prevented jurors and witnesses from attending. Mr. Grover made a short argument on his motion, saying that he had a proof of these allegations at hand.

"Mr. Branscombe, in reply, said that certain persons were held in custody by a process of civil nature, on the charge of high treason; that they had been ready for trial last term, they were ready this term, and they now demanded as a right an immediate trial. He argued that the reasons alleged on the motion for continuance were not valid, that there was no evidence before the court of the introduction of any armed bodies of men for the purpose stated by the counsel for the Government, and he called for a trial, protesting against taking any man's ipse dixit for testimony. Although no summonses, he said, had been issued to jurors or witnesses, there were jurors present who would answer to their names; and if there was a deficiency in the panel, it could be filled up from the tales. There was, therefore, no reason for not proceeding immediately to trial. At any rate, if the Government was not ready, it was not the fault of the prisoners, and they should not be imprisoned any longer for it. He declared, in conclusion, that they were ready for trial, and objected to the motion.

"Mr. Grover, in response, said that the court was bound to take official cognizance of the fact of the insurrection. He could bring any quantity of proof of it. There was the *London Times*. The *London Times* said that not only Kansas, but the whole country, was in a state of insurrection.

"Judge Lecompte overruled the motion, stating that there was no sufficient evidence before the court of such a state of insurrection as to deter jurors or witnesses from appearing.

"The defendants were then taken up. The first case called was the Territory of Kansas against Charles Robinson, for usurpation of office. Mr. Grover moved to continue it to the next term, (this is held in April next,) for the same reasons alleged on his motion to adjourn, and also because the witness said to have been summoned was not present.

"This man (P. Hutchinson) has been carefully looked for by the prisoner's counsel and friends, but without success. No trace of him was ever found in Kansas, and he was not seen by any witness since November. The Buchanaers are endeavoring to get up a tremendous Fillmore excitement all at once, to effect a split in the party opposed to the Administration, but the motive sticks out so plain, that it will do but little to the cause of a well ttie Republican majority. I think it will be safe to put Iowa down for Fremont and Dayton by at least eight thousand.

"Mr. Branscombe then applied to appear as *amicus curiæ*, merely for the purpose of doing business preliminary to the trial.

"Judge Lecompte denied the privilege.

"Mr. Branscombe asked if the Judge would suspend for a few minutes his decision on the motion to continue the case.

"Judge Lecompte said he would.

"Mr. Branscombe then went to the camp, and conferred with Dr. Robinson. There was a young lawyer (Mr. Parrott) at the camp, whom they had kept from exercising his calling, (not being a member of the court before the bogus laws were passed, and consequently was not obliged to take the oath. He did not wish to appear, unless it was absolutely necessary, as the Deputy Marshal had threatened on Monday to string him up. He came up to court, and appeared in the case; but as it was getting late, the court adjourned till next morning.

"Marshal Donaldson brought the prisoner into court the next morning, under an escort of United States troops.

"Mr. Parrott demanded an immediate trial.

"Dr. Robinson asked that the motion for continuance, with the reasons appended, be read; and they were read. He then asked Judge Lecompte if that was to be matter of record, and Judge Lecompte told him that it was.

"Dr. Robinson. Will it be in order for me to make a counter statement, which also shall appear on record?

"Judge Lecompte. I suppose that it will.

"Dr. Robinson. I want it to be understood that I protest against the reasons alleged in that motion for the continuance of this case. There is no insurrection in this country, no introduction of armed bodies of men for the purpose of resisting the laws of the Territory, and no disturbance or excitement except such as has been caused by the tyranny practiced upon the people.

"Considerable sensation was produced by this.

"Judge Lecompte then gave his decision on the motion to continue the case. He said that he had no evidence before him of any such insurrection as was mentioned in the motion, nor had he any official knowledge of the presence of large bodies of armed men, whose purpose was to resist the law; but he said that there was excitement in the country to such an extent as to prevent a fair trial, and he should therefore continue the case.

"Dr. Robinson was immediately admitted to bail, in the sum of five hundred dollars.

"The case of the United States *vs.* Charles Robinson and others was then called, and continued for the same reason. Judge Lecompte, in deciding to continue this case, said that he had no evidence before him that he was not ready for trial. On the other hand, it was to be presumed that they were. It did not appear that the Government was ready, or that there was any good reason why it was not so. He therefore thought it would be a hardship upon the prisoners to confine them longer, and he should permit them to be discharged on bail. He had thought at first of fixing the bail at $10,000, but, on reflection, he considered, had conceded to fix it at $5,000.

"Bail was forthcoming immediately. Judge Smith's bail are Pro-Slavery men. Dr. Robinson's bondsmen are his brother and Mr. S. N. Simpson. Mr. Jones is the title to real estate in Kansas, and of course bail amounts to nothing legally. Judge Lecompte, however, manifested a disposition to lie very easy in regard to bail, and seemed to be quite anxious to get rid of the prisoners.

"Two of the prisoners—John Brown, jr., and Mr. Williams—had never been indicted, and, of course, were not included in the number admitted to bail. They had been summoned before a Territorial court, and then arrested and held in confinement with the rest. After the other prisoners were released, Judge Lecompte was sitting in the tent of Col. Cook, who has command of the United States forces at Lecompton, and has had charge of the prisoners, when an officer came in, and said that these two prisoners were not included in the discharge. Col. Cook, turning to the Judge, said: "For Heaven's sake, give me a release, if you can; we don't want them here any longer." So Judge Lecompte supposed an indictment of treason against them, and discharged them on $5,000 each, as in the other cases. These men do not yet know what they are charged with."

YELLOW FEVER AT FORT HAMILTON.—*New York, Sept.* 18.—Four new cases of fever occurred at the Relief Hospital at Fort Hamilton to-day—among them Dr. F. H. Bailey, of the United States Army. No new cases have occurred at the Military Hospital. All the previously reported cases are doing well. One new case has occurred at Brooklyn.

THE NEW GUANO ISLANDS.

OFFICE OF THE AMERICAN GUANO COMPANY,
New York, September 17, 1856.

To the Editors of the National Intelligencer;

GENTLEMEN: In a recent interview with you in the city of Washington, I stated that I had performed the voyage to the Pacific, in the United States ship Independence, as the agent of this company. Since that interview, I have seen in the columns of your paper "an extract from a despatch of Commodore William Mervine, commanding Pacific station, dated United States flag ship Independence, harbor of Valparaiso, June 30, 1856," the character of which demands from me a brief reply.

Commodore Mervine describes his voyage from Honolulu to the island of New Nantucket, and his departure thence for Valparaiso. I need only remind the reader that his voyage from San Francisco for the purpose of visiting and inspecting "the quality and supposed quantity of the guano" on the island of New Nantucket concerned five months, that he remained but four hours and fifty-four minutes in the vicinity of New Nantucket, and that he did not visit Jarvis island at all. He says:

"Intense interest appeared to pervade all minds, fore and aft, as the ship neared the promised 'El Dorado' of the mercantile and agricultural interest of our country. The decision, however, was unanimous. A nearer view revealed to our astonished vision the whole island covered with a deep-green mantle of luxuriant vegetation, indicative certainly of the strength of the soil and heavy rains common in the locality, and of the worthlessness of the deposite thereon as an article of commerce.

"The value of guano is, I believe, determined by the amount of ammonia which it contains, which is generally by successive deposites of bird-lime in tropical climates. That there is a large deposite of bird-lime on the island in a state of decomposition, the vegetation and great number of birds hovering over it abundantly attest."

The first sentence in this extract is intended to be expressive of ridicule, upon which I shall make no comment. The assertion that the whole island was "revealed to our astonished vision, covered with a deep-green mantle of luxuriant vegetation," should have convinced him, a revelation of the fact that a landing was not effected, and that the flat surface of the island was some twenty-three feet above the level of the ocean.

Commodore Mervine speaks of guano and "bird-lime" as identical, and we must so understand him. The former, however, is chiefly composed of the excrement of birds, while the latter is properly defined by Webster "a viscous substance, usually made of the juice of holly-bark," &c., and "used to catch birds." Bird-lime, of course, is not deposited upon the island; it is of that which Commodore Mervine so denominates, he should know, that a large deposite." He is undoubtedly correct in this conjecture, however meager were the proofs upon which it was founded. The vegetation described by him certainly exists upon the island, and, of course, there is a large deposite there, and the fact that "a great number of birds were hovering over the island," are adduced to prove that there is no guano there, or that if there is it is in a state of decomposition," may be determined as well by those who have not visited the island as by Commodore Mervine himself; or, indeed, in view of the fact he so manifestly reveals, that he is not well skilled in the knowledge of this fertilizer, may it not be fairly assumed that even more accurate inferences, may be drawn by others, from the data his communication affords? He expresses the belief that the value of guano is "determined by the amount of ammonia which it contains," and hence infers that it must be deposited in "rainless districts." Ammonia is certainly a valuable element in all fertilizers; but the *phosphate* contained in guano impart to it its principal value, in those districts in which there is rain; and these phosphates are absolutely necessary for the perfection of cotton, sugar cane, the cereals, and other crops. Has not Commodore Mervine, so far as he has established anything, confirmed all that has ever been stated, with respect to the existence of guano upon this island?

That a landing could not be effected, the report of Lieutenant McCauley is adduced to prove, in which he says: "From a long experience in landing through surf, I can go and say that it would be more dangerous to attempt a landing at that time, although a good whaleboat might do so at some other season."

In reference to this, I will only state that, having had some experience as a wrecker, I sought to ascertain the possibility of landing, (and there would have been no lack of volunteers to accompany me,) and was peremptorily refused; and that landings had frequently been made before.

Commodore Mervine further says:

"The company sent out a frame building, to be put up for the accommodation of the agents, who were to maintain the possession; it followed, as a matter of course, as neither was there, that the enterprise had been abandoned, in consequence of the non-existence of the deposite, and indeed of the non-existence of any guano."

I will make no comment upon this deduction, nor attempt to controvert any further the facts or inferences of Commodore Mervine, except by presenting the following extracts from a letter written by Captain T. D. Lucas, of New Bedford, Massachusetts, dated the 11th instant:

"I have spent many years as a navigator in the Pacific ocean, and am well acquainted with its islands. On both the islands to which Captain Mervine alludes in his report, (New Nantucket and Jarvis,) and on one of which he says he made a fruitless attempt to land, I have made landings without difficulty. In both of these islands I have found large deposites of bird manure, usually called guano."

With respect to Jarvis island, Commodore Mervine says: "I presume that the statements in relation to this island are as reliable as those in relation to New Nantucket." Jarvis island was visited by Captain Turner, who built a house upon it in December, 1855, and on the 19th of February, 1856, Captains Lucas and Lewis. These gentlemen found no difficulty in landing. Captain Turner's vessel laid at anchor some five days, and the island was survey-ed. In confirmation of these statements, I would refer to affidavits, maps, &c., which are on file at the Department of State.

A large portion of the surface of this island was covered with guano from one to five feet deep, the value of which as a fertilizer, compared with the best Peruvian guano, has been tested scientifically and agriculturally. On good soil, the result is in favor of the American guano, and in pure sand four-fold in its favor. This is so important a fact, that the farmers of our country and all feeling an interest in it should be at pains to examine these results at the office of the company, and in the city of Brooklyn.

I have the honor to be yours, with respect,

G. W. BENSON.

WASHINGTON ITEMS.—It has been ascertained that the Administration is officially advised that Spain will not a treaty between Great Britain and the United States, relative to the Central American question, has been agreed upon. A copy has been received, but its contents have not transpired. Mr. Dallas had full power given him to act in the premises, notwithstanding the statements to the contrary.

Attorney General Cushing has decided that foreign Consuls cannot intervene in the settlement of the estates of their countrymen dying in the United States, except in the way of surveillance or advice. They cannot exercise jurisdiction.

A treaty of friendship and commerce, concluded between Siam and the United States, has been received at the State Department.

Dispatches from Mr. Dallas make no mention of Villiers being appointed British Minister to this Government, though the report is credited.

DISCOVERY OF A NEW ISLAND.—*Boston, September* 18.—Captain Dunn, of the barque Dragon, at Salem, from Padang, reports that on the passage from the Fegee Islands to Shanghai, September 1, 1855, he saw an island not laid down in his chart, to the northward, distant five miles. Got a good observation, and made its position in lat. 8° 20′, long. 161° 46′ E. by the chronometer. It is a small sand island, with low bushes, six miles in circumference. It is inhabited, and surrounded by a coral reef, a mile from the shore, and can be seen fifteen miles from the masthead. The same afternoon, saw the Michaelff Group to the northward, as laid down in the chart.

GERRIT SMITH has just contributed an additional sum of $4,000 to the Kansas fund, in aid of the Free State men, making in all $9,000, contributed by him since June 15.

THREE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

Sinking of American Ship Ocean Home—Seventy-seven Lives Lost—The Crops in Ireland.

The steamer Asia arrived at New York yesterday morning, with Liverpool dates to Saturday, the 6th instant, three days later than by the Atlantic.

We received our files by this arrival last evening. Commercially, the news is important; but politically, it is of no great moment. We make up the following summary:

During the week of the sailing of the Asia, they had in England for the most part very fine weather, which had a depressing effect upon the breadstuff markets throughout the country.

England.—The Royal British Joint Stock Bank of London has failed. They have done a large business, having branches in other places. The company numbers three hundred stockholders, all individually liable to the extent of their means; and as the assets are very unsatisfactory, the failure will be the total ruin of all concerned.

The London *Times* says, that though the harvest has been abundant, there is no prospect of prices receding to a point injurious to agricultural interests. Upon the continent, the harvest accounts are still more favorable.

The American ships Ocean Home and the Cherubim came in collision on Friday morning, off the Lizard. The former sank in twenty minutes, seventy-seven passengers and crew, bound to Rotterdam, bound to New York with emigrants. The captain of the Ocean Home, with twenty of the passengers and crew, landed at Plymouth. The Cherubim was but slightly injured.

Mr. Roebuck, M. P., has been lionizing at Sheffield. His friends and constituents have just presented him with a substantial testimonial, of the value of £1,400.

Ireland.—The following is extracted from the monthly agricultural report of the Derry *Journal*, and applies to the state and prospects of the harvest in the northwestern counties of Ireland generally:

"The harvest is now sufficiently advanced to give a pretty correct notion of the produce of the cereal crops. Wheat will be sadly deficient in the northern counties. The nearer it approaches maturity, the more apparent become the blighting effects which the moist atmosphere of the past summer had upon it. It may be safely stated that the 80,000 additional acres which his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant recently stated to be under tillage in Ireland, as compared with last year, will not bring up the produce of wheat to the superabundance of that season. The few samples which have appeared in the markets look very ill, and the crop is universally spoken of as wanting a third of an average yield.

"Oats, on the other hand, were never better, both in quantity and quality; and from the high prices which they command, and the fact that this is the staple product of the country, the farmers will, in all probability, have another profitable season from their cornfields. Potatoes will fall very short of last year's produce. The crop cut and gathered is very a stage, so that, even taking it for granted that a good one in the ground will keep good, which is still very doubtful, we should want a third or a fourth of last year's quantity. There were, however, more potatoes planted in the counties of Ireland than were required for the legitimate use to which they are usually applied; and large quantities were consumed by the cattle in spring of this year."

The managing committee are making energetic exertions to render the Dublin Crimean banquet worthy of the occasion. Circulars have been dispatched to almost every influential person in Ireland, with a view of obtaining support and publicity to the project. There are, it is calculated, about 4,000 soldiers on the Irish establishment, in possession of the Crimean medal.

The Limerick *Chronicle* announces the death by drowning of Mr. James Barry, of Rockfield, a magistrate of the county, and one of the largest land agents in the south of Ireland.

France.—The cashier of the Northern Railroad of France has absconded, being a defaulter to the amount of one million francs.

It is rumored that several officers of the army have been arrested on suspicion of being concerned in a plot for the restoration of the Orleans family.

Spain.—The Cholera has disappeared from Madrid, and but few cases remained in other parts of the country.

The Cortes has been dissolved by a Royal decree, which was well received by the people.

Six of the Madrid newspapers had been seized by the Government.

Ministers have been appointed to Chili, Costa Rica, and Ecuador, but the Government does not intend to appoint a new minister to Mexico, and, it was reported, intends recalling the Ministers from Berlin and Washington.

Switzerland.—The insurrection had taken place in the canton of Neufchatel. The Royalists, or Prussian party, seized Chateau, arrested the Councillor of State, and hoisted the Prussian flag. The Federal party subsequently retook the town, and arrested Count Pourtalis, the insurgent leader. Twelve of the Prussian party were

WASHINGTON, D. C.

POLITICAL WORLD.

MR. BOTTS, OF VIRGINIA, ON FREMONT, KANSAS, AND THE UNION.

From a full report, in the *New York Herald* of September 14th, of a speech delivered in August, by Mr. Botts, to a great Whig meeting in Richmond, Virginia, we make the following extract, which will be read with deep interest:

How is it in regard to Fremont? He is an untried and unknown adventurer in the political field. He has the first qualification of a statesman, it is not known, he possesses, by his warmest supporters. We have had many experiments in the manufacture of Presidents, of late years, none of which have succeeded well. We have had men selected for an office not only requiring the highest order of ability and the largest amount of experience, of known established character and principles—men of firmness and decision of character, who could rely upon their own knowledge and judgment of men and things, taken sometimes from the camp, and sometimes from a county court bar. We have had men put up for this high office for no better reason than that "nobody couldn't say nothing again 'em, no how, because they won't to be found upon record, nowhar," and all such experiments have proved miserable abortions and failures, that have only served to plunge the country into trouble and difficulty. But of all the experiments yet made in this line, I regard that of nominating Fremont as the wildest and most insane yet attempted; and to add another insuperable objection to his election, it will be purely and simply of a sectional character, yet more so than Buchanan's first, because I think it quite likely Fremont will get as many Southern electoral votes as Buchanan will get in the North—but, chiefly, because Buchanan is the representative of a party that chooses to make a sectional question a Southern sectional issue, whilst Fremont is the representative of a party that takes the opposite side of that sectional issue. They are, therefore, both sectional, and one as much so as the other. And it does appear to me to be impossible to sectionalize the South, as the Democrats propose, without at the same time and in the same way sectionalizing the North also. We propose to avoid both, and steer between them, as we would between Scylla and Charybdis, and rally upon the man who represents the national party on great national issues. [Tremendous cheering.] The man has not yet drawn his breath, who, if placed in the Presidential chair, would dare to interfere with the institution of Slavery as it exists in the States; they all oppose its extension, but none are for disturbing it where it exists. I tell her day, that, in the Whig party of the United States, John P. Hale, one of the King Bees in the hive, said:

"The doctrine which has been proclaimed by the men about whom I know anything, engaged in the Anti-Slavery enterprise of the North, has always been that the South should be and denied, utterly, the purpose, the desire, or the power, to interfere with Slavery in any State where it exists. The most ultra of them, in the first national meeting they ever held as a Convention, utterly disclaimed it."

No, sir; the only danger to which Slavery is exposed is from making its escape into the free States; and that is to be avoided only by excessive vigilance on the part of the owners, and by the patriotism of those who entice them off, when apprehended. This property must be guarded in that respect as best you can—as you guard your other property from a Northern burglar or incendiary—neither the General Government nor the Union is responsible for it. Nor will abusive and intemperate language, or threats of separation from the North, prove a remedy for the evil. A burglar from the North enters my neighbor's dwelling, and carries off his jewelry and plate. You do not charge it upon the entire Northern population, and hold them responsible for the larceny, and threaten to dissolve the Union because his property is not found and restored; all you can demand is, that when the rogue is detected, you shall have the property returned and the rogue duly punished. Another, who came with the burglar, enticed my slave to accompany him to the North, and immediately a hue and cry is raised against the entire Northern population, and nobody but threats of disunion greet our ears until the case is worn threadbare and forgotten. I have seen two cases of kidnapping, or stealing negroes, reported as being brought to the notice of our courts, in the last week—one from Wilmington, Carolina, and the other from the District of Columbia. Why not hold all the people of the State of North Carolina and of the District of Columbia in like manner responsible for the guilt of this offender, and separate organizations formed also? There are good and bad men in all communities; but I have no idea of holding the good men responsible for the misdeeds of the wicked. There are good men in the North, and the majority is just as high in the North as it is in South; *and I will not justify this indiscriminate, wholesale slander of the North, nor give countenance to the demoniac cry of party, to divide the Union, whenever a fanatic may run away slave making his escape to the North.* Murders, kidnapping, robberies, arsons, and running off of slaves, will occur as long as men exist and slaves are within their reach, and no laws, human or divine, will prevent them. They must be punished according to law when the guilty parties are detected; and that, with proper caution and vigilance, is your only remedy—dissolve the Union, and there would be fifty cases for outrages under the Constitution. But it is said the election of Fremont will be just ground for a dissolution of the Union; and it has been charged that Mr. Fillmore has said, in one of his speeches, that "his election would not and ought not to be just cause for a dissolution." I must do Mr. Fillmore the justice to say that I do not understand him to have said any such thing; and I must do myself the justice to say, that if he had uttered a sentiment so repugnant to the Constitution and the Union, and to every principle of conservatism, and submission to the popular will, when constitutionally and lawfully expressed, that I would not now occupy this stand and support the Union. [Cheers.] What I understand Mr. Fillmore as having said, was this: "That if the principle was carried out by Mr. Fremont or the Republican party, of excluding every Southern man from having any participation in the government, if the same rule was to be observed in the appointment of his Cabinet council, foreign ministers, judges, and administrative officers, that the South ought not to submit." [Great hearing.]

Now, I do not mean to say that Mr. Fremont, if elected, will do nothing to cause or justify a dissolution of the Union; *but what I do say is, that his election by the people, lawfully and constitutionally expressed, furnishes no ground for a dissolution, and he is insane who contemplates any such thing;* and I will say more—I will say it furnishes no just ground of complaint to the Democracy, as they first made the issue by the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and have ever since pressed it home by every attempts to keep every other question than that of Slavery out of the canvass, and by their constant and daily efforts to sectionalize the entire South on this sectional issue; and if they cannot carry the game, and are beaten at it, what right have they to complain? We may complain, and hold them responsible for it, as we should; but their lips will be sealed. They should have known their strength better before they challenged and defied their adversaries to the combat, at which they will, to all likelihood, be badly whipped; and they will richly deserve it, if they are. One word as to the restoration of the Missouri Compromise; it will be seen now that there is no danger of its restoration. The Democracy of the South (and they have the control of the South) will not have the effrontery to ask it; and if they did, the North will not have the nerve to grant it. They know too well what they have gained by its repeal. Still, you must expect, if you put so formidable a weapon in their hands on the eve of a Presidential election, that they will use it to the best advantage, and make all the capital out of it they can. They do desire to rebuke the spirit that disturbed that Compromise; and so do I, and hope it will be done by the election of Mr. Fillmore, who was also opposed to it; but they will restore that law never. In regard to the affairs of Kansas, I must say that a state of things exists there that is disgraceful to this Administration, and disgraceful to us as a civilized and enlightened people. A civil war is raging in that Territory, that nothing can excuse this Administration for not arresting. I care not for the detraction and misrepresentation of the public press. I have been so long accustomed to it that I have ceased to regard it, and the public mind shall not be kept in a state of ignorance as to what has occasioned that civil war, so far as I can enlighten it. And without caring to express any opinion as to the merits of the case, I will simply state that it appears by the report of the committee appointed by Congress (which is so voluminous that it will never fall into the hands of nor be seen by the people at large), that a law passed by the Legislature of that Territory was elected by several thousand Missourians, who went over with their wagons, tents, provisions, and arms, and took possession of the polls at the point of the bowie-knife and mouth of the revolver; and that that Legislature passed a set of laws—a full copy of which I have in my possession—*which establishes a system of tyranny, oppression, and despotism, that I have not known to be paralleled in ancient or modern history.* For example, no man is permitted to practice law who does not first swear to support and sustain the Kansas-Nebraska act and the Fugitive Slave Law. All persons are permitted to vote, and every vote presumed to be good, unless challenged; but if challenged, he shall swear to support and sustain the same laws. (This was intended to let in the Missouri voters without challenge.) No man is qualified for holding any office to the Territory who does not take the same test oaths. 4. No person is capable of voting for or against a Convention to form a Constitution who does not also take the same test oaths. 5. If any person shall speak, write, assert, or maintain, that Slavery does not legally exist in the Territory, and that the people have no right to hold slaves, or shall introduce into the Territory, or print, publish, write, or circulate, any book, paper, magazine, pamphlet, or circular, containing any denial of the right of persons to hold slaves in the Territory, he shall be deemed guilty of a felony, and punished by imprisonment at hard labor for a term of not less than two years; and, finally, no person who is conscientiously opposed to holding slaves, or who does not and will not vote to hold slaves in the Territory, shall be qualified to sit as a juror in the trial of any prosecution for any violation of the provisions of these laws.

Upon this I have but two remarks to make. The first is, that the abolitionists represent outside the South from taking their slaves into the Territory with them, the account is pretty well balanced by the South refusing to the persons of the North to take their opinions and freedom of thought and speech into the Territory with them. The next is—suppose the authorities of this State were to pass any law obnoxious to a large portion, or a majority of the people—such, for example, as a Temperance law, or any other, I care not what—suppose they should enact that no man should have the privilege of voting, or holding office, who would not first swear to sustain and support that law; and if any man should dare to question the propriety of that law, or the right to repeal it, he should be subject to imprisonment at hard labor for not less than two years, and that he should have neither lawyer to defend nor person to try him, who would not also first take an oath to support and sustain the very law that the offender, party had opposed. I ask, what would you do? Would you submit or resist? I leave that question to be decided by my friends Stearns & Brummel, gentlemen who addressed a meeting (sitting immediately before him)—[excessive laughter and cheers.] For myself, as I am determined not to not ahead of public opinion again, if I can help it, I forbear to say what, under such circumstances, I would do, but leave it to those who know me to guess. But these are the laws that, on motion of Mr. Geyer, of Missouri, were repealed in the Senate, by a vote of forty to three. They then kicked the plank of Squatter Sovereignty into the dirt, and trampled it under their feet. They knew too well what they have gained by its repeal. Still, you must expect, if you put so formidable a weapon in their hands on the eve of a Presidential election, that they will use it to the best advantage, and make all the capital out of it they can. They do desire to rebuke the spirit that disturbed that Compromise; and so do I, and hope it will be done by the election of Mr. Fillmore, who was also opposed to it; but they will restore that law never. In regard to the affairs of Kansas, I must say that a state of things exists there that is disgraceful to this Administration, and disgraceful to us as a civilized and enlightened people. A civil war is raging in that Territory, that nothing can excuse this Administration for not arresting. I care not for the detraction and misrepresentation of the public press. I have been so long accustomed to it that I have ceased to regard it, and the public mind shall not be kept in a state of ignorance as to what has occasioned that civil war, so far as I can enlighten it. And without caring to express any opinion as to the merits of the case, I will simply state that it appears by the report of the committee appointed by Congress (which is so voluminous that it will never fall into the hands of nor be seen by the people at large), that a law passed by the Legislature of that Territory was elected by several thousand Missourians, who went over with their wagons, tents, provisions, and arms, and took possession of the polls at the point of the bowie-knife and mouth of the revolver; and that that Legislature passed a set of laws—a full copy of which I have in my possession—*which establishes a system of tyranny, oppression, and despotism, that I have not known to be paralleled in ancient or modern history.* For example, no man is permitted to practice law who does not first swear to support and sustain the Kansas-Nebraska act and the Fugitive Slave Law. 3. All persons are permitted to vote, and every vote presumed to be good, unless challenged; but if challenged, he shall swear to support and sustain the same laws. (This was intended to let in the Missouri voters without challenge.) 4. No man is qualified for holding any office to the Territory who does not take the same test oaths. 4. No person is capable of voting for or against a Convention to form a Constitution who does not also take the same test oaths. 5. If any person shall speak, write, assert, or maintain, that Slavery does not legally exist in the Territory, and that the people have no right to hold slaves, or shall introduce into the Territory, or print, publish, write, or circulate, any book, paper, magazine, pamphlet, or circular, containing any denial of the right of persons to hold slaves in the Territory, he shall be deemed guilty of a felony, and punished by imprisonment at hard labor for a term of not less than two years; and, finally, no person who is conscientiously opposed to holding slaves, or who does not and will not vote to hold slaves in the Territory, shall be qualified to sit as a juror in the trial of any prosecution for any violation of the provisions of these laws.

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