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NATIONAL ERA.

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

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WASHINGTON, D. C.

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For the National Era.

HOLY-WOOD.

BY ALICE CARY.

CHAP. V.

The next time I rang the bell at Miss Halstead's house, I was shown directly to her study, where I found her reading aloud for Hetty, who stood combing her long, black hair. She smiled as I entered, but her eyes were overflowing with tears. Mary was reading, in the fourth act of "Antony and Cleopatra," the passage descriptive of the romance of Enobarbus, who has left Antony to follow the fortunes of Cæsar. Her just appreciation of the sentiment added greatly to the effect of the words, when that Cæsar's soldier, entering, tells him—

"Enobarbus, Antony
Hath after thee sent all thy treasure, with
His beauty overplus: the messenger
Came on my guard, and at thy tent is now
Unloading of his mules."

And he replies:

"I give it you."

And afterwards continues:

"I am alone the villain of the earth,
And feel I am so most. O, Antony,
Thou art a soldier only. Speak no more of thee that have paid
My better service, when my turpitude
Thou dost so crown with gold."

Mary paused, sighed, and, smiling, put her arm about the neck of her sister, as she said:

"Don't cry, Hetty; there is many an Enobarbus in the world, ready to do the effect of Cæsar. Of course, I don't advise you to keep an eye to Mr. Screwhard; his treasures are all hoarded, I would—"

Hetty drew away, evidently displeased, though she said nothing; and the quiet housekeeper, entering the next moment, informed her, in a deferential whisper, that a good brother was below, and desired a private interview with her. And she added, aloud, "He seems to be in an unusually elevated and adamant frame of mind, and I fear the effect of the spectacle I have to take a little with a poor critter like herself. The very sound of his voice sets me all of a tremble, and he called her a poor, well-deserving sinner, or anything like that, she felt her spectoral nature contrited more than she could say."

"I'll leave the room," said Hetty, finding at the meaning her words did not convey to the housekeeper, "I feel as if it would arouse my *spirit*, if he should say anything of that sort to me."

"Dear child," said Mrs. Graves, "shan't I ask him to come up and make a pious exhortation, that will lead to the good of the sinner in the spectroal? He sees so much further into the future than an old blind body like me. And, wiping her eyes, she added, that she had tried to do good in her little way, but, after all, she feared she had only been seasoning for the fire.

"Don't say so, my good mother," replied Mary, serious now; "you have done a thousand things which I know of, and how many more in secret, that have made blessed marks in your immortal state. It is much less the natural to the preach to me most eloquently—humble and unobtrusive piety, that goes, as it were, plucking fires in the night-time, and bearing off, in fleeting its loveliness in the by-paths of duty, where it bears everlastingly the crop. You may teach me, my kind friend, to put on Christ as you have done, and, in the Lord's sight, I were worthy to be planted on the level with yours."

Suddenly, aware of the enthusiasm, she stopped, and, hiding her face in the old woman's lap, gave way to a passion of sorrow.

She did not see the blushes that spread about which Hetty gave her, as smoothing her curls, she descended to join Mr. Screwhard, her bosom trembling in anticipation of the triumph hour. "Do you remember, Hetty, how you may, "the rapture of a conqueror's mood?"

When Miss Halstead drew her eyes, she brought down a pocket-book, and, taking out a piece of fine linen and a piece of gold money, and placing one in the hand and the other about the neck of the old lady, stooped and kissed her cheek with a sweet, sad smile.

"I can wear this to meeting a great many times," she said, holding it far away from her eyes, admiring the fineness of the texture, and when I die, it will do to bury me in."

"O, that will never last," replied Mary, cheerfully; "I shall have to give you a dozen, yet—what was it Enobarbus said?"

The old lady straightened up, pinned the kerchief over her bosom, and inquired if we thought it becoming to her.

Mary assured her that it was a little differently and asserted that it was perfection; upon which the housekeeper said she believed she would not lay it aside, unless it should be for some days years—she had *act'ly* known women a dozen years older than herself, who wore stays, and ribands on their caps.

"Yes, and lived a no longer for it," answered Mary; and, she added, "I have known women older than you to marry and keep house."

"I suppose," replied Mrs. Graves, "it's no harm for an old lady to marry, if she likes and, as to keeping house, any one who has had the right domestic *nurter* can keep house.

"Don't think I have, Mary, I'm a little flighty."

"Not a whit," answered Mary; "in fact, you are smarter than you used to be."

"Well, child, I must go and see about your tea," said the old lady, rising, stepping lightly, cheerfully, and smoothing her handkerchief; "I feel *strengthened* and *virilerous*, as it were, I think Mr. Screwhard's influence comes up to the chamber."

"Likely enough," said Mary, smiling the old sentiral smile.

And the housekeeper departed, with the weight of a dozen years off her shoulders.

Half an hour after, when she served the tea, I noticed that the dead Mary a double portion of sugar; for I was very much surprised at the goodness must manifest itself in some way; and, though Mary could not drink the tea, she felt the intention was sufficiently marked. And for such little acts and words as I have recorded we are drawn together, and life beautified and love made perfect.

"Let me see, where was I?" said Mary when the tea things were removed, and we were once more alone with that "good companionable friend Hetty."

"Charley was gone," I answered, "and you were midway between your old home and your new one, having just parted from Parson Goodman and Lucretia."

"Ah, yes, yes," and shaking back the long masses of her which Hetty had left loose, she took up the thread of the story:

"My thoughts had been so absorbed from the subject which had for days past intensely absorbed them; and I saw not as I walked toward Mr. Richards's, on the grassy border of the lane, whether the weed was green or withered. And fire. The red peach flowers blow in my face with every wind, and the swallows twitter as they skim low over the ploughed ground, and yet I apprehended nothing of the beauty of the time. I remember seeing a crow walk slowly along one of the damp black ridges of the newly-plowed field and my right hand, and of clapping my hands to fright it away, though it could do no harm just then, and of watching it as it lifted itself in its long black wings, and sailed slowly, and crying as it sailed, to a dead tree, and lifted its charred stub which stood alone in the mid dle of the plowed field. It was out of my reach now, and I stopped for a time to see it fly out of sight, for in some way I connected it in my thoughts with Charley, and wished it would go into the black woods—go anywhere, and not remain in my sight to disturb my peace. I hoped to see its wild mate flutter up from some distant furrow, but the shadows deepened, and the top of the old tree, on which I had seen it sit, I don't know why it should so have impressed me, but in all the lonesome pictures that come into my mind, there is a dead tree, and a lightning-blasted tree and a solitary crow.

"Thank you, I'm pretty well; how do you do yourself?" was the good-natured, but somewhat sharp salutation, that discovered my thoughts from the crow, and the poor youth that, by some undefinable association of ideas, was connected with it.

I turned quickly, and perceived that I was opposite the milking-yard, for I had not previously taken note of my whereabouts. My eyes fell at the moment on a little boy standing beside an ill-natured cow, who had thrust back her ears and refused the cud. Her tail was twisted about the neck of the girl, who looked at the speaker, with a good-natured laugh, plied with both hands, her mouth working in sympathy.

She beckoned me, by a nod of the head, to approach, and when I did so, informed me that we had visiters to entertain that night. "Here is mine, and there is yours," she said, bobbing her head in the direction of Richards's; "and, from her motions, I became aware of the proximity of Doke, who sat squatted in the dust, under the deep udder of a gentle old cow, with his head thrown back like a seal.

"You see he has a new-fashioned bucket, one that can't be filled full," said Rose, laughing heartily at my surprise; "and, when I perceived that he was milking in his mouth.

"You don't seem disposed to return my salutation," said the voice which had first accosted me. "I am a poor creature, of no pretension, attainments in several branches of abstruse science, but disposed to put myself on a level with you common people when I can do so without compromising my dignity; upon which, Rose fell to guessing what changes would be likely to be made.

I would not listen to them, but, trying to assume an air of entire unconcern, entered the library, where I supposed Mr. Richards to be, and, whether indeed I found him asleep on the sofa, or affecting to be so, for he neither spoke nor removed the newspaper with which his face was covered, I did not awake him, but softly left the room, affecting to receive his own affectation.

He could not long avoid meeting me face to face, I knew; and I was anxious to know in what way he would demean himself, and, to expedite the time, I set myself to assist Rose in the preparation of supper.

I took special pains to prepare a dish which I knew Mr. Richards greatly relished, for, of all things in the world, I desired most to please him; for, I was ashamed in the end to be mortification and miscase, for we were scarcely seated at supper, when Rose was directed to remove the dish to the side, and reprimanded for preparing a dish for supper, which should only be served at breakfast. I felt the reproof was designed for me, and also that Mr. Shue so understood it, for he at once begged that it might remain on his account, and partook of it with the greatest apparent enjoyment. For myself, I could neither eat that nor anything else. I felt the reproof greatly more than I deserved; nevertheless, though polite and attentive to his guest, Mr. Richards avoided all direct communication with me

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1854.

A TALK WITH OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

From the cool, bracing, exhilarating air of the White Mountains to the furnace atmosphere of Washington, the transition is good for neither soul nor body. The idea of going to work in a temperature where the thermometer ranges, day and night, from 94 to 100 degrees; where the clouds are without water, the heavens are brass, and every green thing seems perishing from the face of the earth, is decidedly unpleasant. We can do little more this week than have a rambling talk with our readers, from whom we have been separated the last seven weeks, leaving to the friend who has been laboring to edify them during that period the task of furnishing them something more intellectual.

A few editorial letters in the *Era*, in our absence, might not have been out of place; but people when recreating, and fully enjoying themselves, have no aptitude for continuous thought.

Some prefer the springs, some, the sea shore, some, the mountains. Commend me to the mountains, for health and enjoyment; and, above all, to the White Mountains. This summer we made our second visit to them, and had we remained there two weeks longer we should have been better off, and our readers just as well. At the spring, generally, so much of the population of the country resort on the sea shore, Fashion is the ruling divinity. Milliners, mantua makers, and fancy dealers, find useful advertisements of their wares in its votaries, who crowd such places. But, the mountains are not yet corrupted: the fashionable who go there, go to get rid of Fashion; fancy dresses and formal manners are out of place amidst their grandeur and sublimity.

For some years after the White Mountains were opened to pleasure-seekers, few thought of lingering among them: the object was to pass over the beaten track, from one prominent point to another, staying just long enough to catch a glimpse at each: the hotels might be crowded at night, and left almost desolate in the morning. Now, all is changed. People are beginning to learn that the longer they linger in the mountains, the more reluctant they grow to quit them. Within a year or two, a fine, spacious hotel has been erected in the notch of the Franconian range, styled the Profile House, almost perfect in its appointments for the entertainment of visitors. Five miles farther, and further down the valley, in a more open space, and commanding a finer view, stands the Flume House, the most popular house in the White Mountains. The principal proprietor of both, we learn, is Mr. Geo. Brown, of Philadelphia, a gentleman of enterprise and taste, who seems to have a thorough appreciation of the wants of the travelling community. Of the Flume House, which last year by Gilman & Tyler, we can hardly speak in too strong terms of praise. It is the favorite resort of boarders, for the season, and so homelike an hotel it was never our fortune to find. We went there with the intention of staying only two or three days, but found so much to please us in the management of the House, in the company gathered together, and in the delightful surrounding of Nature, that we concluded to spend there most of the time not occupied in travelling. We hope that the house may continue next year under the same superintendence.

A few words to such of our readers as may hereafter leave their homes in search of recreation, rest, cool air, health, quiet enjoyment, or pleasant society. We had left home, last year, for a day. Take the Boston, Concord, and Montreal railroad, one of the best managed roads in New England, and by which you can reach the mountains with nearly sixty miles less travelling than by any other route. Stop at Wier's Landing, so as to take a trip on the beautiful Lake Winnipesogee. An easy stage will convey you then from Centre Harbor to the Conway House, and thence through Crawford's Notch to Gibbs's House, from which you can ascend Mount Washington, if you please. Twenty-eight miles of staging, over a delightful road, will take you to the Profile House, where you can spend a day quite pleasantly, and then in five miles you will reach the Flume House, where, if you have not already fixed upon, we wise, you will take up your quarters for the season. At the close of your term, you descend the lovely valley of the Pemigewasset, twenty-four miles to Plymouth, where Burnham's spacious, well-kept hotel will receive you, and where, after good fare, and hearty words from its sturdy, independent, Free Soil landlord, you will yourself on board the cars for Boston, Concord, and Montreal railroad, on your way to Boston, which you reach in about five hours.

The change of public sentiment in New England in the last two years, on the subject of Anti-Slavery action, is striking enough. The People there are resolved to avenge the Nebraska outrage, and they will do it, unless the old Whig and so-called Democratic conservatives shall get them again under the yoke. In New Hampshire we found one man who inquired of us concerning the health of Franklin Pierce, with a kind of affectionate interest; and he looked rather antique and peculiar. The friends of Freedom in that State calculate on carrying it next spring. Vermont has just made a clean sweep of Fillmoreism. The *National Intelligencer* speaks of it as a Whig victory. The Whigs, it says, have elected their candidates for the State offices, for Congress and the Legislature. There is no fairness in this. The People of the State, of all parties, opposed to the Nebraska outrage, held a Mass Convention, and by them were the candidates for the Legislative offices, above-mentioned, adopted and supported. The candidates for Congress—it was the votes of Whigs, Free-Soilers, and Liberal Democrats, which elected them. The victory belongs to the People, not the Whig Party, and attests the devotion of the State to Freedom, not Whigism.

Drowning men catch at straws. Some of the Administration editors have referred to the close of our Daily as an evidence that the Anti-Slavery sentiment is dying out. They have not told their readers that it lived its appointed time—that it was not commenced as a permanent paper, but was to continue just as long as the session of Congress—and that the Weekly, *the National Era*, which was started here nearly eight years ago, is a fixed institution for the District, with a larger subscription than the aggregate of the subscriptions of all the papers here. If there is any comfort in that to the Administration, it is welcome to it. As to the loss on the Daily, it is just what we had put down in black and white, on commencing it; but if the friends of the *Era* will give us such a lift as we think we deserve, this fall, in the way of renewing our subscription, and increasing it, the close of the year 1855 will find us pecuniarily where we were in the beginning of this.

The *Intelligencer* is half a century old, and is more in harmony with the habits and sentiments of the City of Washington than any other paper. Of course, it has the city patronage in the way of subscriptions and advertisements. This, however, would have fallen far short of supporting it, but for the printing it has from time to time been doing for the Government. The patronage of the *Union* among the People is insignificant. It has always lived by the Government. The proprietors of the *Sentinel* are the printers for the Senate. The Executive advertisements and notices are given to the *Intelligencer* and *Star*. The *Globe* has an ample patronage from Congress, of which it is the official record. So, all the Dailies here have been provided for—all, except the *National Era* Daily, which asked nothing and got nothing from Congress or any Department of the Government; which could not expect patronage in a community where seven-eighths of the People took no interest in its radical discussions; which could expect none from other cities, whose wants are better supplied by papers on the spot, and none from the population out of the cities, the large majority of which can be reached satisfactorily day by day only by mail. That, under such circumstances, we did not lose more, makes us quite self-complacent: indeed, we feel as thankful as our friend, Preston King, did, who, when he broke a knee-cap two or three years ago, in Washington, thanked God that he had not broken both.

We cannot close our remarks without expressing our thanks to the two able and judicious friends who have superintended the *Era* in our absence. Daniel R. Goodloe, who has furnished the leading editorials, over the signature of G, is a native and citizen of the South, as is Mr. Connolly, who has attended specially to annotations upon current events, and the news department. They belong to that class of intelligent Anti-Slavery Southerners, which would soon grow in number and weight, under the benign influence of an Anti-Slavery Administration—which the country intends to have one of these days.

Rain—Rain.—Just after the foregoing was written, we were blessed with a change of weather. Saturday evening the wind changed, and from Saturday night at eleven o'clock till the next morning there was a succession of abundant showers, making the earth rejoice, and filling every heart with gladness. It would seem that the rains have been very general.

STANLEY'S WESTERN WILDS.

We last week announced the forthcoming exhibition in this city of Stanley's great work, the panoramic representation of the Western Wilds of North America. We have now the pleasure to record the triumphant verdict of the people of this intelligent community in its favor. The red man, and his wide, wild, and beautiful home—forest, prairie, mountain, valley, lake, and river—are faithfully and beautifully portrayed. No work of art has ever received more general commendation.

Our friend, Mr. T. C. Connolly, has been employed, at least while the panorama remains in Washington, to explain the various scenes as they are unfolded to the view—an office in which he has acquitted himself with great skill and propriety. G.

THE GREYTOWN AFFAIR.

Some trouble with Great Britain is likely to spring out of the Greytown affair. The London papers are filled with sneers at the *Times*' taking the ground that the British Government can do no less than demand compensation for the destruction of property owned by British subjects, and on the censure of Captain Hollins. The *Globe*, reluctant to make the affair a subject of grave controversy between the two Governments, would have the demand confined to compensation. As for conduct of Captain Hollins, he is out of the question, as his conduct has been officially and warmly sanctioned by the Administration; but we know not on what ground we can deny a claim for compensation. The scorer General Pierce and his advisers extricate themselves from the contemptible position in which they have placed themselves, the better.

THE "SOFT" CONVENTION IN NEW YORK.

From the telegraphic abstract of proceedings of the "Soft" Convention in New York, it seems that the Administration men had strength enough to carry through a set of contradictory resolutions, accepting the policy of the Nebraska Bill, enjoining acquiescence in it, and pledging the Administration. The result was, the withdrawal of Preston King, and other true Democrats, from the Convention.

Now, for the Convention of the People at Auburn. Let a nomination be made such as they demand, and leave the old party-managers alone. Let the dead bury the dead.

"REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION" IN MASSACHUSETTS.

The organization which has lately been effected in Ohio, Wisconsin, Michigan, and Massachusetts, composed of Independent Democrats, and Anti-Nebraska Whigs and Democrats, has chosen to style itself Republican. Its Conventions assume the title; newspapers recognize it; we must use the term they use themselves, or we shall not be understood.

We find in the *Boston Commonwealth* a report of "the Republican State Convention," which met at Worcester, September 9th. The Hall, we are told, was densely packed. The *Commonwealth* says, in numbers it far exceeded its expectation, and in respectability was never surpassed by any Convention in Massachusetts; and it adds, that there were present, and actively participating in the proceedings, a large number of men, who up to that time had acted with the Whig and Democratic parties.

General Wilson was nominated as candidate for the office of Governor, and Increase Lincoln, a Whig, was nominated for Lieutenant Governor. Clear and decisive resolutions were adopted, covering the entire ground of constitutional Anti-Slavery action but no reference was made to any other question. Measures were taken for perfecting the organization, and ensuring success at the coming election.

The Boston papers of that date

ding position which they now occupy. For a long while they defended Slavery on special grounds, as an existing evil for which they saw no remedy. But gradually they adopted the royal maxim of divine right, and began to quote the Bible in defence of the institution. This at once committed them in favor of WHITE SLAVERY, since it was white slavery which Moses established, when he wrote Leviticus; and it was white slavery which universally existed in the Roman Empire in the time of our Saviour, and which the modern champions of Slavery falsely assert that he and his disciples gave their sanction to. The truth is, they only enjoined obedience to rulers and masters, in conformity with the great Law of Peace, which is of the very essence of the Gospel; and the advocates of despotism can defend their systems by the Bible with more texts, and stronger, than the advocates of Slavery.

At length the enemies of Freedom have been emboldened to take the ground that Slavery is the proper condition of the laboring man, without reference to his color. This was always the doctrine of Mr. Calhoun and his school, and it has now become the "corner-stone" of the sham Democracy, North and South. We are glad that they have taken this position. If the bare statement of it is not sufficient to awaken the indignation of every free laboring man in America, and to nerve his arm for resistance, nothing which we can say will arouse them. And those who can read such sentiments—the sentiments of a great body of stateholders, and of the Administration—without feeling a burning sense of insult and wrong, must be steeped in the degradation of time-serving, and be really fit for slaves. G.

EMIGRATION TO THE SOUTH—NEW ORLEANS.

We called attention recently to the interesting fact, that the immigration to the South, from Europe, for the last five or six years, has been greater than it was to the whole Union twenty years ago. At the same time the North is beginning to pour out swarms of population every year into the lap of the South; and from these two sources the face of society, the temper of the public mind, and the public prosperity, particularly in the more northern slave States, must in a few years present a very different aspect from what it now wears. Indeed, we have confidently look for most important results—in a word, for emancipation in the border States, in less than a generation, from these causes.

There are some narrow-minded, short-sighted editors and demagogues in the South who deprecate this tide of immigration, as calculated to break in upon the established order of things. But we are happy to perceive that all the leading presses of the South are thoroughly impressed with the value and importance of introducing free population from the North, or from Europe. We frequently see articles in the Virginia papers, as well as those of South Carolina, which indicate this change—for it is a change—in the public sentiment of the South. But the strongest expression of opinion we have met with is in the *New Orleans Bulletin*. The editor of that journal, in his annual review of the market, lays great stress on the subject, and attributes the decay of trade and prosperity to the neglect of internal improvements, and the consequent discouragement of immigration.

We make the following extract from the *Bulletin*, which will be read with interest by every intelligent reader. It shows that Southern men are beginning to understand the seeds of the South, and that they are looking to Free Labor for regeneration: G.

"Immigration, in fact, is the great agent—the fundamental cause of these remarkable changes in the productive energies of the country; and its effects are felt even to a greater extent indirectly than is apparent in its direct results. It is only when we trace the extraordinary augmentation of production in the whole country, within the last ten or twelve years, taking for example the decade embraced in the census of 1850, and find that its progress bears a certain proportion to the increase of foreign immigration, that we become sensible of how powerful an agent that has been in our industrial development. There is hardly a class, trade, or profession, in the old world, that has not sent its representatives to be permanent members of our community, and to add direct producers by their labor and skill, or stimulate production by their science, enterprise, or capital. Our national wealth is in no particular more beautifully illustrated than in the freedom of labor; its freedom from oppressive taxation to pay the interest of enormous national debts, and its freedom from those classes in Church and State; its freedom from social disqualifications; from State monopolies; from every one of the evils of the old world. The immigrant at once springs up under this healthful freedom of action into a worker and producer, adding both to his own means and the wealth of the country. The immigrants are not non-producers, or paupers, in the third year after their arrival in the country is so common, and numerous, as to leave those who are engaged in active production, but they can only be considered as exceptions to the general rule, and are not to be regarded in judging of the general result. The rapid increase in the increase in our agricultural productions, we find that its greatest advance followed close upon the great increase in immigration since 1840; and so with regard to our manufactures, commerce and domestic commerce, Federal revenue, and navigation.

"During the twenty-seven years preceding the year 1842, the total tonnage of the United States has increased only 700,000 tons, while during the next ten years the increase was upwards of 1,000,000 tons. We can only account for that this extraordinary augmentation of our commercial marine was owing entirely, or even mainly, to immigration. The increased wants of the commercial world, from our new relations with the Pacific coast, is undoubtedly one of its chief causes, but still one cannot mark the increase without being convinced of their intimate relation to each other. At present the golden tide is principally in the direction of the North-western States, and Minnesota, Wisconsin and Iowa, which a quarter of a century ago were a wilderness, are already so populous that, in their turn, their population is pouring into Minnesota, Kansas, and Nebraska; and to these Territories the eyes of thousands are directed, both in this country and in Europe. Have we not in the Southern States an inviting, in reality, to the home hunter of 1855? Are there not on the banks of our rivers, and near our railroads, and in the districts soon to be penetrated by those roads, or brought by other roads in connection with those rivers, lands that are now, or will soon be, accessible to our market, as fertile and salubrious, under a more genial sun, and with a more equable and agreeable temperature? Why, the fact is as obvious to our citizens as that the Northern railroad has already reached the State Line.

"How, then, can we for a moment doubt the policy of inviting the emigrant to populate them by such measures as may effect that object? If the fanatics of the free States, to effect their sinister purpose, can march an army of Free-Soilers to Nebraska and Kansas, cannot we find means to invite the Southern people, and derive from its rich but undeveloped treasures a new source of commercial prosperity? To do this, there must be organized, and with some directing intelligence—some brain to will, and arm to do—and that intelligence, that will, and that power, are in our mercantile community. If it could be organized, the influence could effect this or any other legitimate object.

"We cannot doubt that an efficient and enlightened Committee could make such a position of the industrial capacities of the lands contiguous to our two great railroads, as would direct no inconsiderable portion of the swelling tide of immigration to the points of the sphere of action. If we do not, our merchants and property-holders should ask themselves the question, Where are the people to come from to fill our streets, to furnish customers to our city dealers, operatives for our manufactories, purchasers for our real estate, and tenants for our stores and dwelling-houses, at present unoccupied, or to be built on our unoccupied lots? This is an important question, and one that should be considered with an absolute freedom from the bias of party or faction."

THE NEW LAW AND ORDER PARTY.

It is amusing to see journals in this city, which threatened Mr. Sumner with mob violence for words spoken in the Senate, now clamorous for order and the freedom of speech, when their own leaders are the victims of popular indignation. The Massachusetts Senator never attempted to thrust his sentiments upon a Washington audience; he merely acted in the discharge of his public duty, in the Senate Chamber, addressing himself to his colleagues of that body upon the public affairs of the country; and yet, because he dared, here in the National Capital, to utter his honest convictions in bold and manly language, as he had a right to do, he was denounced as a traitor, an incendiary; and he was told, by the organs of public opinion here, that he deserved the fate, and it has now become the "corner-stone" of the sham Democracy, North and South. We are glad that they have taken this position. If the bare statement of it is not sufficient to awaken the indignation of every free laboring man in America, and to nerve his arm for resistance, nothing which we can say will arouse them. And those who can read such sentiments—the sentiments of a great body of stateholders, and of the Administration—without feeling a burning sense of insult and wrong, must be steeped in the degradation of time-serving, and be really fit for slaves. G.

KANSAS TERRITORY, 8th mo. 28, 1854.

To the Editor of the National Era:

Those who intend to come, and who feel an interest in the success of Freedom in Kansas, cannot come too soon. They should be here before the choosing of the first Legislative Council, as upon that Council much will depend; for, if it be Pro-Slavery, it will pass a law permanently fixing the Slavery question—and once established, it will be hard to eradicate.

My main object now is to warn emigrants against the impositions of Slavery propagandists, who are in the practice of selling out from the free States all manner of lying stories about Kansas, to deter them from coming here. As an instance, a story with the mention Kansas came here a few days ago from Pennsylvania, and, falling in with a prominent slaveholder, he was told that "the cases of no one to go further, for the country was all claimed, and emigrants were fighting over it; that the country was very sickly, so that people could scarcely live; with other stories of like character, all of which he knew to be false. But a small part of the country is yet occupied, and it is now eight years since I first came here, since which time I have lived in Kansas almost all the time; it is my honest opinion that Kansas is one of the healthiest portions of the West. The land is very high and rolling, and there is the least standing or stagnant water that I have seen in any country. There are many beautiful streams of running water, and springs of good water are very common.

I would say to emigrants, believe no bad stories that you may hear by the way, but push on; and if Kansas proves to be a Slave Territory, or Kansas, in Missouri, may inquire for the Friends' Mission, and they will be correctly informed about the country, and sent on their way rejoicing. ANN ROBERTS.

RICHARD MENDENHALL.

ROCKFORD, WINNEBAGO CO., ILL., August 31, 1854.

To the Editor of the National Era:

A large and enthusiastic meeting was held here yesterday, of electors of the first Congressional district in this State. They renounced the old Democratic party organization, and established a new organization, solely upon the basis of opposition to Slavery, to be called Republican. E. B. Washburne, the present member of Congress, was unanimously nominated.

The determination was clearly expressed, that the Nebraska bill should be wrung, that there shall be no compromise with Slavery, no slave Territory, and no more slave States.

Mr. Washburne will be re-elected by an overwhelming majority. FRANCIS BURNAP.

HINSDALE, MASS., 29 August, 1854.

To the Editor of the National Era:

The people of Hinsdale, Massachusetts, held a meeting, August 28th, to effect a town organization under the name of Republican, and to choose delegates to the Republican Convention at Worcester, September 7th. The objects were effected with a spirit of unity. Men formerly acting with the old parties are heartily engaged in uniting the strength of the people on the side of Freedom. Hence will be more independent acting and voting, and less subserviency to party dictation when the time comes for the expression of the voice of the people at the polls, next November. The leaders of the Whig party attempted to show their fondness for Anti-Slavery principles in the late Whig Convention—but, by resolving that "the Whig party of the State has always been true to Liberty"—a declaration historically false, as the record of the votes of the delegates at the Baltimore Convention will show, when they voted to discontenance all agitation of the Slavery question, and to dodge the Nebraska question, and leaving loopholes through which they may escape to the Southern wing. It yet remains to be seen what will be the result of such policy. The Free Soil Whigs have become stupefied by resolves without action, they will see through such "expedient" policy, and place their mark of condemnation on such a two-sided party. Yours for Liberty, JUNIUS.

THE CROPS NOT SO BAD, AFTER ALL.

A good deal of unnecessary alarm has been created in regard to the crops for the present year, in many cases with speculative purposes in view. There can be no doubt that the wheat and oat crops, as a general thing, were unusually heavy, and, with the prospect of very little export demand for breadstuffs, there is a prospect of an abundant supply for the home demand. In very many sections of Ohio, the drought has very seriously affected the crops of corn, potatoes, &c., and it may be said that there is a total failure. We, however, assume that, eastern counties are exceptions, our accounts leading us to believe that fine crops will be raised. Those who have failed in the production of corn for their own use, of course have to rely upon others, and to pay what even now seems extravagant prices; still, there will be corn enough produced in this and the adjoining States for supply and surplus.

We learn from Minnesota, Wisconsin, the northern part of Illinois, and much more than one half of Iowa, that the crops of corn, potatoes, &c., never promised better returns for the labor of the farmer. So it will be, as we have before said, in the counties fronting Iowa on the Mississippi, and extending to all this, there is much corn of last year's growth yet in the barn. We gave an instance of this yesterday, in speculations made in Illinois. The Chicago *Illinois Gazette* the other day spoke of a large amount still on hand in that county; and there are towns on the Upper Mississippi river where large accumulations of last year's crop remain. People should not be deceived by croakers. There is an abundant supply of grain for a year to come, and an inflation of prices predicated on a short supply anywhere is likely to operate to the prejudice of speculators.

Missouri Republican, Aug. 27.

PATRICK HENRY'S RESOLUTIONS ON THE STAMP ACT.—It gives us great pleasure to announce that our indefatigable antiquarian friend, Mr. Lyman C. Draper, of Notes, Chairman of the Committee on Honorary Testimonials, has obtained, among other valuable and interesting original documents for exhibition at the State Fair, the original manuscript resolutions of Patrick Henry, on the Stamp Act, offered to the House of Burgesses, in Williamsburg, just three days before their adjournment, and passed by that body in 1765. As the commencement of the revolutionary struggles, this precious relic possesses a higher value than any other document in the State, except its legitimate ancestor, the magna charta of Runnymede, and a sight of it alone will repay a trip to the Fair. It has been lent, for the occasion, by his son, John Henry, Esq., of Charlotte, by whom it is held as the most sacred of all the memorials of his great ancestor.

We have not space now to comment on several other interesting things of the same sort, all emanating from, or closely connected with, the planter and farmer statesman of Virginia, one of other sentiments in his profession. And we shall withhold one other matter which we have taken special pains to prepare as a pleasant surprise to the assembled farmers of the State.

Southern Planter.

Two of these resolutions of Mr. Henry read as follows:

"*Resolved*, That his Majesty's liege people, the inhabitants of this Colony, are not bound to yield obedience to any law or ordinance whatsoever, designed to impose any taxation whatsoever upon them, other than the laws and ordinances of the General Assembly aforesaid.

"*Resolved*, That any person who shall, by speaking or writing, maintain that any person or persons, other than the General Assembly of this Colony, have any power to lay any taxation whatsoever on the people here, shall be deemed an enemy to his Majesty's Colony."

We are surprised that the degenerate Virginians of the present day should glory in the paternity of these higher law resolutions. They would be more consistent in branding them, as they have branded that other ancient Virginia document, the Declaration of Independence, as "a self-evident lie." G.

RECIPROCITY TREATY.

The New York *Express* says it has private advices from Canada, which give assurance that the Reciprocal Treaty between Great Britain and the United States will be ratified during the month of September. The new Parliament met at Montreal on the 5th. The business men all over Canada are much gratified at the prospect of reciprocal trade with the United States.

THE SOFT CONVENTION, NEW YORK.

Syracuse, Sept. 6.—Both of the caucuses of the Democratic State Convention, held last night, objected to testing the Convention in regard to resolutions. At the caucus at the Globe Hotel, Mr. John Cochrane proposed resolutions approving of the action of Congress, and against any attempt to repeal the Nebraska bill, or any allusion to it.

Mr. Wheaton, of the *Rochester Republic*, opposed Cochrane's resolution, and in the course of his remarks alluded to Mr. Westbrook's broken faith in Congress, by sustaining the Nebraska bill.

Mr. Westbrook repelled the charge, amid great excitement. A general row was imminent, but it blew over.

The Nebraska men are bold and resolute. The Convention meets at 12 o'clock to-day. Gov. Seymour's letter of declination created great sensation. It is not known publicly, but it is looked upon as a Bronson dodge. Seymour is likely to accept.

Much difficulty is anticipated relative to the character of the resolutions to be proposed at the St. Nicholas Hotel caucus. Mr. Rynders, at the head of the Nebraska delegates, has resolved to walk out of the Convention, if the anti-Nebraska resolutions are adopted. Mr. Cochrane has declined to participate in the caucus of Friends. Rynders is exceedingly active to-day, and there is great excitement.

SECOND DESPATCH.

Syracuse, Sept. 6.—Peter Coggar called the Convention to order at 12 o'clock. Lorenzo B. Sheppard was chosen as temporary Chairman.

Mr. Rynders moved that all delegates may be admitted, unless specially objected to; which motion was carried.

Mr. Ludlow, from Suffolk, and Mr. Mann, are prominent candidates for President.

The Convention adjourned till 4 o'clock, when the election of permanent officers will be first in order. Thus far, the Custom-house party is in the ascendency.

Syracuse, Sept. 6.—The Convention was organized by the election of Wm. H. Ludlow as President. Committees were appointed, among the rest, a committee of twenty-one to appoint a committee to nominate a State Committee. Another was to nominate a ticket, with the understanding that they would withdraw one half, if the "Hards" would do the same.

Mr. Cochrane, of Schenectady, was against any measure of compromise, as until a platform should be adopted. He concurred with the Chairman, that there was but one Democratic party.

Nothing material was done.

Syracuse, Sept. 7.—The Convention re-assembled at 9 o'clock this morning.

Mr. Wright, from the Committee on Resolutions, stated that a majority of the committee on the general features was unanimous, except in one particular.

Mr. Mann said that Mr. Wright had mistaken the committee—it was not unanimous.

Mr. Wright then read the majority report, which was commendatory of compromising differences on the Nebraska question, dead against the Know Nothings, for free trade, internal improvements, &c. The resolutions were also highly complimentary to Governor Seymour. These latter were adopted without opposition.

Gov. Seymour was then nominated for re-election. The vote was very faint, not more than twenty having voted.

A minority report was presented, condemnatory of the passage of the Nebraska bill, and repeal of the Missouri Compromise. It was signed by Messrs. Mann, Welch, and Judge Ellsworth. It was moved to append it to the majority report.

Mr. Preston King spoke in opposition to the Nebraska bill, declaring that to endorse that measure would be abandonment of the Convention. The people (he said) would hold in derision the judgment of a Convention which endorsed that bill.

The previous question was then moved and seconded, by a vote of 233 ayes to 179 noes. The announcement of the vote was received with enthusiastic hisses.

The main question was then ordered to be put; when

Mr. Rynders moved to strike out all of the resolutions relating to the Missouri Compromise. The motion was ruled out of order.

The majority resolutions were then taken up and adopted separately.

Mr. P. W. Gray, of St. Lawrence, withdrew from the Convention, dissenting totally from the second resolution.

Mr. Rynders then said that, as the Convention had adopted the Nebraska bill, he could no longer act with it. [Thundering cheers.]

Mr. Abijah Mann was refused leave to offer them more resolutions.

Mr. Charles G. Meyers, of St. Lawrence, and Mr. Seacord, of Orange, also left the Convention.

The motion to nominate Gov. Seymour by acclamation was then put. Ten voted in favor of the motion, and six against it. [No applause.]

Mr. Mann was in favor of Gov. Seymour's nomination, but wanted to know his position on the Nebraska bill. [A violent attempt to choke him down, in vain.]

Mr. Welch wished the minority report to appear on the record; which was granted.

Mr. Ludlow was nominated for the resolutions which were offered in committee. They were the Baltimore resolves of 1852. The yeas and nays were ordered; and, amid great confusion, the Convention adjourned till 3 o'clock.

THIRD DESPATCH.

Syracuse, Sept. 7.—The Convention resumed at 3 o'clock.

Mr. Mann's resolutions were read, and are in substance as follows:

1. Asserts the power of Congress to make regulations for the Territories, and the boundless duty to provide against the extension and establishment of slavery therein.

2. Dissolves connection with slavery as existing, by national legislation.

3. Dissents from the creed that the slavery policy is morally or commercially beneficial, or in conformity with the principles of Christian civilization.

4. We deem ourselves absolved from all obligations to admit more slave States.

These resolutions were laid on the table, by a vote of 220 ayes to 106 noes.

A letter was read from S. E. Church, stating that he was not a candidate for Lieutenant Governor.

Governor Seymour was again nominated, and a committee was appointed to inform him of his nomination.

A *straw vote* vote was ordered for a candidate for Lieutenant Governor, and the President vacated the chair.

When C. Dorsheimer's name was called, he arose and said that, after the resolutions which had been passed, he considered it a disgrace to him his name to be thus called.

The name of Abijah Mann was called, and he declined to vote, and left the Convention amid cheers and hisses.

Mr. Ludlow was then nominated for Lieut. Governor, and Jason Clark, of Jefferson, was nominated as Canal Commissioner.

A motion was made to proceed to the nomination of State Prison Inspector, and the Convention became thin, and, amid great confusion, William R. Andrews was nominated over Storms, the present incumbent.

Mr. Ludlow resumed the chair, and the committee appointed to wait on Gov. Seymour reported that he was not at Albany, and could not be found.

A motion to continue the powers of the committee was lost; and, after the usual resolutions of thanks, &c., the Convention adjourned *sine die*.

INTELLIGENCE FROM CANTON.—*New York, Sept. 9.*—A letter from San Francisco says that the clipper Mermaid arrived on the morning of the 16th, in thirty-five days from Hong Kong, but brings no papers, having come under sealed orders. The report of the revolution that all the foreign merchants had been compelled to leave Canton, and had gone on board the men-of-war, is false. The two ships of war in California had been lost on the China seas, with 1,000 lives.

THE VERMONT ELECTION.—*Boston, Sept. 9.*—Senator Foot says that the Administration has not carried a single county or Senator in Vermont; that they will not have more than thirty members out of two hundred and thirty.

IMPORTANT NEWS.

New York, September 8.—The United States steamship Star of the West left San Juan on the 20th, connecting with the Panama steamship Cortes, which sailed from San Francisco, August 16.

The San Francisco markets continued depressed, and most of the staples were declining in price.

The mining prospects were never more favorable than at present.

The long talked of arrangement between the two wings of the Democratic party in California have been abandoned. There is now but little doubt that the Whigs will carry the State.

Hon. Mr. Wheaton, the new United States surveying party, has arrived at Sacramento. He has examined five passes north of Noble's Pass, and pronounced one, which he thinks practicable for a railroad except Noble's Pass and the one next north.

The English clipper ship North Fleet has arrived at San Francisco, in forty-four days from China, bringing intelligence that the rebels had attacked Canton with irresistible bravery, causing a panic among the foreign residents in the city, which soon surrendered without much bloodshed.

A treaty has been concluded between the Provisional Commissioners and the Government of the Sandwich Islands, for the annexation of the islands to the United States. This treaty was dispatched by mail to the United States, by the steamer of the 16th. All the members of the King's Council are in favor of annexation, except two; and the King himself is said to be the most active promoter of the treaty. The details of the treaty have not transpired.

We saw a singular article in the *Richmond Enquirer*, the other day, which paper is not, or apparently not, opposed to slavery. It contains the following:

"Our own views are, that slavery is destined to be *extended*, but not *perpetuated*. Thousands of people are now leaving this country, attude from one part of the human family to another, where it does not now exist, yet shall it not continue?"

We think the *Enquirer* have the goodness to tell us when, where, and how, he thinks slavery will stop? We are interested in this matter, for a friend of ours has, in Marshall county, ten thousand acres of land, for which he expects to get an average of about fifteen dollars an acre, while land in Ohio, situated like that in every respect, will be just forty dollars an acre. Now, the difference would buy all the slaves in Marshall county. It would make him the pretty little sum of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and he thinks that it might be desirous of knowing whether he may expect slavery to cease any time soon. All this region of country is situated in like manner.—*Wheeling Gazette.*

CHARLESTON, Sept. 6.—There were five deaths from yellow fever yesterday. The Farmers' and Exchange Bank of Charleston suspend payment to-day. The directors are all responsible men, and the State is fully able to redeem every dollar.

COLUMBUS, (S. C.) *Sept. 6.*—The deaths during the week ending at noon to-day have been 49, twenty of which were from yellow fever.

SAVANNAH, Sept. 6.—The interments at Savannah yesterday were 23, of which 13 were victims of yellow fever. The interments for the entire week were 126, of which 74 were of yellow fever. Ninety-six stores are closed, and business is in a measure suspended.

CINCINNATI, Sept 6.—A young man named Short, of Cincinnati, was fatally wounded in a duel by a young lawyer named Peacock, yesterday, on the Kentucky side of the river. The quarrel was about a young girl whom Short was engaged to marry.

PHILADELPHIA, *Sept. 6.*—A procession of the American Protestant Association Lodges of the United States, mostly composed of Germans, took place at Newark yesterday, nearly 2,000 being in line. While passing William street, near High, about four o'clock, in the afternoon, they were fired upon from a house in the neighborhood thickly populated with Irish, a collision occurred between the Catholics and the Protestants, and considerable rioting. In the end of the procession passed along, a man in the line was knocked down, and at the same time one or two shots were fired from the Catholic church, the ball from which lodged in a coffin. The entire procession broke line and entered the church, which, in a few minutes, was completely riddled, and the doors and windows broken in. The seats were torn up, the altar dismantled, and the organ destroyed.

Many pistols were fired and other weapons used. Thomas Kelly, a boy, John McCarty was fatally wounded, and another severely cut. Great excitement prevailed, and further difficulty was anticipated.

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CINCINNATI, *Sept. 6.*—Nine slaves absconded from Boone county, Kentucky, on Sunday. They are supposed to be concealed in the city.

THREE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The British mail steamer Africa arrived at New York yesterday morning, bringing Liverpool dates to the 24th of August—three days later than before received.

The steamship Indiana arrived out on the 23d ultimo, and has brought her quota.

The latest accounts from the allied camp state that the Crimea expedition had not sailed, but that preparations therefor had been renewed.

On the 20th of August, the Austrian army for the occupation of the Principalities, entered Wallachia, and it is stated that the whole of Wallachia, and perhaps Moldavia, would be occupied.

The Russians were still concentrated on the Pruth, and the Turks were at Bucharest; but no immediate battle is expected.

It is reported that the Turks have met with a terrible defeat at Kan, and lost in the battle 2,000 prisoners.

Admiral Lyons's division of troops has sailed into the Black Sea. His exact destination is unknown.

The correspondents of the *London News* and *Chronicle* have been arrested by the Turks at Bucharest, and ordered to retire to Giurgevo within twenty hours. The cause of the arrest is not stated.

An insurrection broke out at Damascus on the 19th, but was soon quelled.

A large portion of the city of Varna has been destroyed by fire. Two Russian agents, soon after the conflagration, were arrested, and accused of being the incendiaries.

Negotiations are pending for the occupation of the Aland Islands by 20,000 Swedes. Should these negotiations not succeed, it is stated that the fortifications will be blown up on the 1st of September.

The French troops at Bomarsund are suffering terribly from cholera.

The harvest reports of the crops, both in England and France, continue to look extremely favorable.

The Russians have been dispatched to the commandant at the Plymouth navy yard, to prepare the ship Caledonia, to receive the Russian prisoners.

The British Government has advertised for large contracts for beef and pork.

The Paris *Moniteur* says that the Emperor's return journey was a continued ovation of all classes of people.

Affairs in Spain are subsiding into quietness. It was believed that the new Government was about to order a loan of $50,000,000 that all the foreign merchants had been compelled to leave Canton, and had gone on board the men-of-war. The two ships of war in California had been lost on the China seas, with 1,000 lives.

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BY ROYAL LETTERS PATENT.

THE HYDROMAGEN,

OR,

WATERPROOF ANTI-CONSUMPTIVE CORK SOLES.

MANUFACTURED by HARDTMUTH BRADLEY, & CO., 44 Market street, Manchester.

Principal warehouse, 102 Wood street, Cheapside, London, England. American establishment, 44 Market street, and 102 Nassau street, New York.

The Hydromagen is a valuable discovery for protecting the feet from damp or cold, and therefore a preventive of many Lung diseases, *without any doctor whatever.* The Hydromagen is in the form of a sole, and worn inside the boot or shoe. Its medicated character is a powerful antidote to disease.

For gentlemen, it will be found agreeable, warm, and healthy, to wear in the coldest or rainiest weather, as it will last the ordinary wear of 12 months. Its dreadnaga is needed. Nature cannot be cheated. It is not a sole to be worn one fortnight, and then to be cast aside for a fresh one, because it has ceased to be worn through; the

For the National Era.

HOUSEBACK ON THE HEIGHT.

I.

A round of green:
A bowl of blue:
Of the world in whole, this round and bowl
Are all that meet my view.

II.

This round of green—
Uneven
With distant waving lines of wooded hills;
And gloomy glens, with hidden murmuring rills:
And silent, sunny, upland fields, between:
Wheats shooting, of wing-footed grain
Shook's distant, or pitch'd on many a high piled wain,
Slow led, oft stopping, o'er the yellow stubble-plain:
Oaten fields, that wait awhile,
Ripening with pride,
Along the hillock's breezy side,
Down to the grassy meads, where whitest wild-flowers smile
And where the laughing rills,
Escaping from the hills,
Smoothing their fretted ripples, glitter as they glide.
This round of green—
Tufted with sweet shaven there:
Forest-black, or knoll'd in sheen;
And O! so fair,
So very fair,
With many a shaded hemestead, whitening all the scene
Cattle about in herds,
Lowing, blundling pastury and cave-chatting birds:
Window by window, with blossoming trees,
Full of flashing humming-birds and buzzing busy bees:
And, in the porches, human eyes of fire—
Glancing at the glided spire,
Rising from the place of graves,—
Where the weeping willow waves,—
And, gathering to itself each pure desire,
Pointing higher,
This round of green—
Is all of earth that may be seen.

III.

That bowl of blue—
Of even blue:
No bills, or rills; no glens, or fields; no meads, or hoisted trees!
No place of graves,
Where the willow waves,
Or glimpse of gilded spire, in that better air!
That bowl of blue—
Transparent blue—
A seeming shape, but truly a void,
With all the universe shining through:
All day—the sun, excessively bright;
The stars—all night;
And, blessing all hours, the meek moonlight.
That bowl of blue,
Material indeed,
All smooth and hard as it seems to be,
I see! I see!
The outlet of hope is there.
No refuge for hope is here!
Could I compass the whole of this globe of green,
In every part would be seen,
The place of graves,
Where the willow waves,
And death and despair have been:
But, away and away—
By night or by day—
The spirit may fit through by yielding sky,
And find the heaven,
Where sin is forgiven,
And none of the shriven
Can ever die!

IV.

A round of green:
A bowl of blue:
Of the world in whole, this round and bowl
Are all that meet my view.

* * *

Baltimore, July, 1854.

LETTER FROM CANTON.

CANTON, CHINA, *June 20, 1854.*

To the Editor of the National Era:

While the Nebraska bill and the war in Europe are absorbing the attention of your readers, comments on this side of the world are less but little interest. The rebellion is, of course, the main topic here. A short account of its origin and progress may not be out of place, as an introduction to my letter. In 1850, numerous bands of robbers in Canton and Kwang-si Provinces united under Hung-tai-tsien, the Emperor, which the Tartars call Teh, who appointed six generals and ministers, with the title of Kings. After several engagements at various places, Yung-quan-fu, in Kwang-si, fell into their hands, in the 7th August, 1851. Here the Emperor had established his court, coined money, &c.

In a short time, they came from this city, when surrounded by Imperialists, many rebels were killed, and Tien-teh taken captive, sent to Peking, and executed, in June, 1852. After this, the insurgents left Kwang-si, and took a northeast direction, and about the end of June took Tsiuen-chau-fu, and in July Tsu-chau-hien, in Hunan Province. They then attacked the capital of Hunan, but were repulsed, and proceeding northward, took York-chau-fu, near the end of 1852. The capture of this important city, situated at the junction of the rivers of the great lake with the Yang-tze-kiang, was the commencement of that series of unparalleled successes that attended the descent of the Tang-kooks, which, in a hundred days, ended in the fall of Nanking on the 21st of March, 1853. During the summer and fall of this year, the rebels continued to advance, with various success, until they had several important cities on the Grand Canal and in the Province of Chili, in which Peking is situated, but were driven back again by the Imperial forces, who regained possession of the cities in Chili Province, and two or three on the northern portion of the Grand Canal.

According to latest reliable accounts, the insurgents had possession of three provincial capitals, and of parts of five Provinces on both sides of the Yang-tze-kiang, who seem to have changed central contains about forty millions of inhabitants, and some of the richest soil of the Empire. They have three armies in the field, one in Shan-tung Province, one in Ho-nan, and the great reserve, one in Ngan-hwai, and one in Hunan. Hung-shi-tsiuen seems to be the chief, since the death of Tien-teh, and Tai-ping-wang. This man is a native of Canton Province, and spent several months in 1846 with Rev. I. J. Roberts, an American Baptist missionary, stationed in Canton. He at that time was obtained the knowledge of the Bible, which gave origin to the religious element of the insurrection.

Very different views are entertained here, as elsewhere, as to what is to be hoped for mankind from this feature of this wonderful movement. On the one hand, it is argued, that it is needed to result from the distribution of the Bible among the rebel forces, and from the opposition to idolatry, opium smoking, and other vices. On the other hand, the belief is that the insurrection seem to use Bible truth as a foundation for their own pretended revelations from Heaven, and it is feared that the cause of the cause of humanity nor religion can be advanced by a mixture of error and truth, which teaches men to murder their fellow-beings, and that death on the battle-field is a sure passport to endless bliss. The philanthropist, however, will look upon this and all the commotions which now agitate the world, with the earnest hope that the unseen hand of Him who controls the destinies of nations, may cause to result therefrom relief both to those who are oppressed by tyrants, and those who are bound down by chains of ignorance and superstition.

In Canton all is quiet, and the Government exercises great vigilance. A several places in the Province, local disturbance, unconnected with the rebellion, have taken place. Near Whampoa, several villages have been at war with each other, because of some old feud between two families, or clans. Many persons have been killed, and one village of three thousand inhabitants destroyed, the families taking refuge in Whampoa. The American steamer Vincennes has come to that place, for the protection of American interests there and in Canton.

It has been rumored that the Russian fleet in the Pacific were about to attack Hong Kong; in consequence of which, the authorities have been fortifying Victoria, enrolling the Volunteers, and preparing for war may, however, find enough to do elsewhere.

Pirates are very numerous in the China sea, and frequent accounts are received of their plundering and of trading boats. Some times they attack the larger vessels of foreign nations.

Mr. McLane has gone to Nanking, and we expect to hear the result of his visit by the next steamer from Shanghai. K.

For the National Era.

VERD-MONT AT HOME.

It is a rainy day among our "Northern mountains," yet I am glad of it. Mesic seems be dearer to me than the Æolian gushes of the storm, that drives the pattering rain-drops in upon my cottage door and the grass-green, and all the flooded valley. Now, this might seem a *cloudy* fact to some, but as *I* (emphasized, as every power in Vermont ought to be) am a natural philosopher, I account for it with natural reasons.

"The powers of the wind and the ocean,
The ruth of whose pitiness heard in the storm,"

not only *breathe* the inspiration of freedom and joy to the plodding children of toil, but give to me, dearly-loved raindrops!

Having been in Nebraska debates and freedom struggles in Congress—of course, everybody reads them. The spirit of liberty, so long latent in the hearts of our citizens, was not dead—but is living. It is the "people" now, as it never was before. Compromisers, Unionists, Whigs, &c., almost without an exception, years back, were notorious of breaking down the Missouri Compromise Barriers. And this is not so much to be wondered at, for all that the Free-Soilers are in the minority. All claim themselves free. Yet, when it came to a vote for freedom—alas, that they should not offence!

But there is one creed, or doctrine, impressed on the youthful mind with the first dawning of thought, which—though good in its place like everything else—is nearly fatal to all generous, noble sentiments of humanity. It is *devotion to party.* Doting fathers, whether Whig or Democratic, teach their children, first of all, that party devotion is the most sacred principle in public Vermont. Young men, "scarred by time, and hoary-haired," lift their sunny-faced grandchildren on their knee, and praise their devotion to party politics, bad men, and party nominations, "good or bad." And the principle of right, the heaven-born principle of action, which should be the guiding star of freemen, is smothered in these miserable life-teachings; and the old parties are sustained for what they have done, as though *they* were the only palladium of safety, and was God-like, could not fail. The sun, an hour as this, however, in the excitement of the times, old thoughts and rules are forgotten—"the world turns more on its axis" and the tyrants often rouse the antagonistic power that overwhelms them, by the very excess of their greediness for oppression.

Also, have you just been looking over Tupper's (Martin Farquhar) works. Do you call them "good?" In his sonnets, he says to Washington:

"Great, virtuous, modest,
"Nature hath called the best of Greece and Rome,
And modestly, and virtuously, and great,
Gave to her infant world, a Washington."

To Tell:

"O, Liberty! sweet August much maligned."

And again, in his Proverbial Philosophy "of Subjection:"

"Whence cometh the doctrine that all should be equal and free? We are equal and free! was the watchword that spirited the legions of Satan."

Beautifully harmonious poetiques, are they not? And that "watchword" is the very most we take it! All other heaven an opprobrious, as far as may be, of hell—as far as light of darkness, as good of bad; then, of course, their conscience would not be made to "wince" at tyrants often rouse the antagonistic power that overwhelms them, by the very excess of their greediness for oppression.

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Indescribably beautiful halos of truth, loaning o'er the sea from England's genius-sen, are they not? KARL GLOAMIN.

Vermont, 1854.

AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS AND PROSPECTS.

That the drought has spread over an immense region of the country, there can be no doubt; and that prices will be held at the top of the market, is probable, as many are to imagine. Portions of Maryland and Virginia have suffered seriously. We therefore deem it a duty to prevent advantage being taken of the misfortune of others, by keeping the public advised of the agricultural prospects elsewhere.

Crops in North Carolina.—The editor of the Portsmouth (Va.) *Globe*, who has lately been through a large portion of North Carolina, writes that the Old State Ship of Zion seems will be a better average than there has been for the last twenty years, the rains having fallen at most opportune.

New Orleans, August 30.—One of the editors of *the Picayune* says:

"We have just returned from a most delightful tour through the interior of Louisiana. In the North, whither we went alike for business and relaxation, and where we passed a few weeks very agreeably, and, we trust, not unprofitably. We were favored with delightful weather throughout, and saw on every hand evidences of increasing prosperity. Here and there, the ravages of long continued drought upon agriculture were visible; but, upon the whole, we found the hopes of the husbandman far outweighing his fears as to what is in store for him in the coming harvest.

The Drought.—A correspondent writes to the Norwich *Courier* as follows:

"As there is a great deal of croaking about the failure of the fall crop, and of the prospect unparalleled drought, I will say that I have been an observer of the seasons for thirty years, and I have never known it to fail, that when we have had an extraordinary drought in summer, we have copious rains in the autumn, and abundance of late fall pasture."

Wheat from Canada.—It is pleasant, during the prosperous prospect of a fine harvest, that in the United States, to know that the yield of wheat in the British Provinces has been unusually large, and that through the Reciprocity treaty, ratified at the late session of Congress, it can be procured to supply our wants, without the duty of twenty per cent. which has been imposed on foreign importations. This source of supply will be a great relief, not only to non-producers, but to many farmers, who will be obliged to buy breadstuffs this year for their own consumption.

It was not anticipated, probably, by any of the parties to the treaty, that we should soon need the benefit of its provisions. Canada is a new country, and cannot, of course, be expected