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Single copy, one year	$2.00
Three copies, one year	5.00
Five copies, one year	8.00
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THE NATIONAL ERA.

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

VOL. XI. WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1857. NO. 563.

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G. BAILEY, *Washington, D. C.*

WASHINGTON, D. C.

From Mrs. Jameson's "Sisters of Charity."

HOSPITALS OF PIEDMONT.

I had, when in Piedmont, particular opportunities for learning the state of feeling in regard to the service of the hospitals, and it deserves some consideration.

A great number of young medical students were in opposition to the Sisters employed in the hospitals; and, on inquiring, I found that this opposition arose from various causes. In the first place, it was generally allowed that there is a great laxity of morals—I might give it a harder name—prevalent among the medical students in Turin, as elsewhere; and that the influence of these religious women, the strict order and surveillance exercised and enforced by them wherever they ruled, is in the highest degree distasteful to those young men; more especially the protection afforded by the Sisters to the poor young female patients, when convalescent, or after leaving the hospitals, had actually excited a feeling against them; though as women, and as religious women, one might think that this was a duty, and not the least sacred of their duties.

This adverse feeling took the color of liberalism.

Now I had, and have, an intense sympathy with the Piedmontese, in their brave struggle for political and religious independence; but I cannot help wishing and hoping that the reform, in both cases, may be carried out in the progressive, not in the destructive, spirit; and, thanks to those enlightened men who guide the councils of Piedmont, and who do not "mistake reverse of wrong for right," it has hitherto been so.

It will be remembered that the Sisters of Charity were excepted, when other religious orders were suppressed; and, in consequence, it was a sort of fashion with an ultra party to consider them as a part of an ecclesiastical regime, which had been identified with all the evils of tyranny, ignorance, and priestly domination. This feeling was subsiding when I was there. The Piedmontese are not to be taxed for Charity, who had accompanied the Piedmontese armies to the East, and of their Superior, Madame de Cordera, had excited in the public mind a degree of enthusiasm which silenced the vulgar and short-sighted opposition of a set of dissipated, thoughtless boys.

One thing more had occurred, which struck me. A few months before my arrival, and as a part of this medical agitation, a petition or protest had been drawn up by the medical students and the young men who served in the apothecaries' shops, against the small dispensaries and infirmaries which the Sisters had of their own, for the poor and for children. The plea was, that the poor in their infirmaries were ill-served, or that the medicines were ill-compounded, or that any mistakes had occurred from ignorance or unskilfulness, but that this small medical practice, unpaid and beneficial, took the bread out of many hungry young men's mouths." Before we laugh at this short-sighted folly and cruelty, which supposes that the interests of the two sexes can possibly be antagonistic, instead of being inseparably bound up together, we must recollect that we have had some specimens of the same feeling in our own country; as, for instance, the opposition to the female school at Marlborough House, and the steady opposition to the admission of the medical profession to all female practitioners. That some departments of medicine are peculiarly suited to women, is beginning to strike the public mind. I know that there are enlightened and distinguished physicians, both here and in France, who take this view of the subject, though the medical profession as a body entertain a peculiar dread of all innovation, which they resist with as passive resistance as the boards of guardians and London Corporations.

Before I leave Piedmont, I must mention two more hospitals, because of the contrast they afford, which will apply illustrate the principle I am endeavoring to establish.

The hospital of St. John at Vercelli, which I had the opportunity of inspecting minutely, left a strong impression on my mind. At the time I visited it, it contained nearly four hundred patients. There was a bedchamber in an adjacent building, which was used for the poor children. The whole interior economy of these two hospitals was under the management of eighteen women, with a staff of assistants both male and female. The superintendent of the women, liberally educated, had been trained at Paris, and had presided over this provincial hospital for eleven years. There was the same cheerfulness which I have had occasion to remark in all institutions where the intelligence and sympathy of women are allowed to influence the material administration; and everything was exquisitely clean, airy, and comfortable. In this instance, the dispensary (*Pharmacie*) was managed by apothecaries, and not by the women.

Now, in contrast with this hospital, I will describe a famous hospital at Turin. It is a recent building, with all the latest improvements, and considered as the finest thing of its purpose, as a *chef d'œuvre* of architecture. The contrivances and material appliances for the sick and convalescent were exhibited to me as the wonder and boast of the city; certainly they were admirable, if the sick were to be treated in the hands of a committee of gentlemen; under them a numerous staff of priests and physicians. Two or three female servants of the lowest class were sweeping and cleaning. In the course of an hour I saw a great deal of card-playing. All was formal, cold, clean, and silent; no cheerful, kindly faces; no soft, low voices, no light, active figures, were hovering round. I left the place with a melancholy feeling, absolutely that I should be sick if I came there. One of them, an accomplished physician, felt and candidly acknowledged the want of female influence here.

One of the directors of the great military hospital at Alessandria, I had to represent, is one of the best deeds of his life, that he had recommended, and carried through, the employment of the Sisters of Charity in this institution. Before the introduction of these ladies, the sick soldiers had been lodged, nursed, and sent from the neighboring barracks—men chosen because they were unfit for other work. The most rigid discipline was necessary to keep them in order; and the dirt, neglect, and general wretchedness, were frightful. Any change was, however, resisted by the military and medical authorities, till the invasion of the cholera; then the orderlies became, most of them, useless, distracted, almost paralyzed with terror. Some deserted, and the Sisters were introduced in a moment of perplexity and panic; then all went well—propriety, cleanliness, and comfort, prevailed. "No day passes," said my informant, "that I do not bless God for the change which I was the humble instrument of accomplishing in this place!"

Very similar was the information I received relative to the naval hospital at Genoa; but I had not the opportunity of visiting it.

Another excellent hospital at Turin, that of St. John, contained, when I visited it, four hundred patients, a nearly equal number of men and women. There were, besides, a separate ward for sick children, and two wards containing about sixty incurables—the bed-ridden and helpless poor, who had been picked up in the streets or in work-houses. The whole of this large establishment was under the management of twenty-two religious women, with a staff of about forty-five assistants, men and women, and a large number of medical men and students. All was clean, and neat, and cheerful. I was particularly struck by the neatness with which the food was served; men brought it up in large trays, but the ladies themselves distributed it, and took care that the sick were near the bede. I remember being touched by the sight of a little dog, which, with its fore paws resting on the bed, and a pathetic, wistful expression in its drooping face, kept its eyes steadfastly fixed on the sick man; a girl was kneeling beside him, to whom one of the Sisters was speaking words of comfort.

In this hospital and others I found an excellent arrangement for the night-watch: it was a large sentry box, of an octagon shape, looking each way, the upper part all of glass, but furnished with curtains; and on a kind of dresser or table were arranged writing materials, all kinds of medicine and restoratives which might be required in haste, and a supply of linen, napkins, &c. Here two Sisters watched all night long; here the accounts were kept, and the private business of the wards carried on in the day-time; a certain degree of privacy was thus secured for the invalids when it was necessary. The Superior, whom we should call the matron, was an elderly woman, wearing the same simple, convenient, religious dress as the others, and only recognised by the large bunch of keys at her girdle.

THE SELF-MADE POTTER.

"M. Babinet," say the annals of the French Institute, in the report of the session of the Academy of Sciences of the twenty-third of March last, "presented in the name of M. Pull some specimens of Delft-ware imitating those of Bernard Palissy, and worthy of attracting attention by the fineness and hardness of the earths employed, as by the perfection of the figures of animals which adorn them. All the parts which are in relief above are hollow beneath, giving great lightness to these products, which are, notwithstanding, remarkably solid."

In *Revue des Beaux Arts* of the first of June last, admires the designs in the sacerdotal vase made by M. Pull, and praises the little figures upon them, representing fish, reptiles, crustaceans, and vegetables, moulded after nature, and imitating the movements and colors of life—for its solidity and lightness of the paste, the elegance and finish of the modelling, and the brilliancy and hardness of the enamel.

M. Pull, who is not literate, has dictated the following autobiography.

My name is George Pull; I was born at Wissembourg, in the department of lower Rhine, upon the tenth of May, eighteen hundred and ten. My father followed in that town the trade of a locksmith. Without being able to lay by anything, he knew how to find in his labor and his economical habits the means of maintaining his family honorably; but he never had the pretension, which, besides, his resources would scarcely have permitted, of making me greater than himself by a more brilliant education. He did well, for in my young years I did not give signs of any predilection for the studies which demand head-work; and it was with great difficulty I succeeded in comprehending and retaining the little they tried to teach me. My intelligence was completely asleep in regard to questions of science, but in regard to handiwork—the knack of reproducing, counterfeiting, imitating the form, the figure of the first object which came to my hand—my intelligence awoke instantly; she came out of her ordinary lair, (gite,) and came and placed herself entirely at the end of my ten fingers. Inspiration, ideas, everything, then came to me at once; I took into my hands everything which pleased me, and I reproduced it, I imitated it, I copied it, I made it, I fashioned it. I modelled many babies and little figures; those who prided themselves upon their taste or their knowledge did me the honor to call them all their master-pieces. I have often heard them say, in their admiration, "If George had masters, he would go far." I often expressed a wish to learn drawing, but they could not pay for the lessons of a master. It was thus, it may be said, having learned nothing, without any other guide than what I found within me a decided taste for sculpture, a very decided one for working with my fingers—an inclination which, unhappily, did not receive any help—I saw my younger years pass without taking to any occupation, and without learning any trade. That inaction was not at all the wish of my father; he complained of it, and was even uneasy about it. More by necessity than enthusiasm, I engaged myself, at the age of twenty, in the regiment of the Eighth infantry of Light Infantry, which was then in garrison at Wissembourg. As I had received some lessons in instrumental music, I obtained easily the appointment of second cor d'harmonie.

The life of a soldier was scarcely of a nature likely to give an impulse to my intelligence—she slept always; only I had within me a vague feeling of some unknown thing for which I searched, which I desired, which I felt a vague embarrassed to say. But already at Wissembourg I had something like a forerunner—like a slight indication of the awakening of my ideas.

When walking in the country, if I saw the terrace-makers occupied in hollowing the earth, a feeling of curiosity—or, to say it better, an instinct of which I took no heed—pushed me to examine the heaps of earth of different kinds and shades. I took them in my hand, I picked out grains, I crumbled them in my fingers. I would then have given two months' pay to any man who would have explained to me the nature and properties of these different kinds of earth. But, alas! all the noncommissioned officers never have been members of the Academy of Sciences.

After the revolution of July, the Eighth light regiment quitted Wissembourg, and went into garrison in Paris. I was then twenty years of the capital. One day, my longings brought me before the windows of a marine store—*un marchand de bric-à-brac.* In the midst of the curiosities, of the strange objects displayed in that shop, I saw a little Dutch vase, a little thing—a superb enamelled dish, with figures of animals and plants in relief. Something like a dazzling seized at once my eyes and my intelligence. Twenty times I was tempted to enter the shop, to ask the price, to handle that marvellous work, to question the dealer respecting the price, the value of the thing, the name of the man who had made it. But I did not dare. They would have laughed at the amateur in red pantaloons, with a police cap. That never was the costume of the antiquary. During eight days I returned and stationed myself before the shop of this dealer, absorbed in my ecstacies. I did not stop there. I went in search of all the *bric-à-brac* or odds and ends shops in Paris.

What was then my joy when I succeeded in discovering—here an ewer with its basin, there a bénitier with its font, in this one a plate, with that one a salt-cellar, a sacrificial vase, in other utensil of the table—all objects elegant in form, brilliant in tone, and rich in tasteful ornaments, unable to resist any longer the desire of imitating such fine things, I boldly decided upon questioning the dealers, and learned that all these marvels were called Bernard Palissy's. To see them, to admire them, was the thought of all my days, the dream of all my nights. Isolated from my family and my relatives, I passed all my time in contemplation before my dear enamels. Time time passed, until my regiment quitted Paris to make the campaigns of 1831 and 1832. After the capitulation of the citadel of Anvers, I went as little I thought from garrison to garrison, and from cantonment to cantonment; but, always thinking of my dear enamels, I reached the time when, my engagement having expired, I quitted the service. We were in the year 1836.

I returned to my native town, but ennui seized me, and the desire to see again the Bernard Palissy specimens soon brought me to Paris. As I have already said, I had not learned any trade, and yet I must live to live, I sought for a place, for any employment whatever, and I did not find it. Want forced me to go to Havre, where I received an offer of employment in the wine trade. My stay in that town was of short duration. As at Wissembourg, ennui seized me, and I retnrned to Paris, resolved never to quit it. I then entered as errand-boy the office of M. Guerin, proprietor and director of the *Gazette Médicale.* That place lasted for two months, I took the firm resolution to make it useful.

Nevertheless, prior to beginning anything, I sat myself to reflect seriously, and to interrogate myself. I now felt that a small degree of fixity had succeeded to the vagueness of the ideas in my mind. For a long time had I searched, without knowing very well what I sought; already, some morsels of clay crumbled in my fingers had given me a forewarning; and then, the blossoming of my intelligence at the sight of the works of Bernard Palissy had given me a presentiment of the unknown which perplexed my thoughts. At least, I thus began to comprehend it; but all that was only a feeble germ. To produce itself, it must first ferment still longer in my head. A side-thrust occurred to me, without doubt as a step towards the great work which I should afterwards have the temerity to undertake; I recollect that my intelligence was never more alert than when six years had passed by without at the tips of my ten fingers, and I took measures to cut out work for her.

I bought a few dead birds, and I stuffed them; my attempt succeeded. I took a taste for it. I studied anatomy and a little natural history, and, at the end of a certain time, I had made a varied collection of nearly four hundred birds. They advised me to take a shop, and establish myself; this was in 1841. I met, by chance, an old comrade who had a booth in the Place du Carrousel, where he was not thriving in his business. He let it to me, and I left M. Jules Guerin and opened shop. My collection of birds was sold in a twinkling, and promptly replaced. My trade prospered, and I began to acquire a certain reputation for ability. Every Monday, fifteen or twenty specimens were brought to me from the country to be stuffed. High personages visited more than once my little cabinet of natural history. The Prince de Joinville came often, *incognito*, into my shop, inquired the prices without bargaining, and immediately after sent a footman to buy different things. When the Prince shot any birds of importance, he ordered them to be carried to Pull to be mounted. I have still the foot of a stag which I ought to have prepared to form a bell-rope handle. I was in vogue. I married in 1844. In 1851, orders were issued for reasons of the two months from the Place du Carrousel, and I opened in the Rue de Seine a large magazine of birds, stuffed animals, antiquities, curiosities, and Delft-wares.

The prosperity of my business, by inspiring me with confidence in myself, gave the last step to my ideas. When I recollected the progress I had made, and the knowledge I had acquired; when I reflected that, without having a notion of anatomy or natural history, I had tried an industry of which I was practically and entirely ignorant, and that nevertheless I had succeeded, holdness came to me by little and little. I said to myself, "The hand which can give the look of life to these charming little dead birds, could it not knead, mould, or model, little rustic figures, and give them the gestures and the colors of life?" This thought warmed and boiled in my head. From the time when I was in fusion, nothing could prevent the explosion; and at length the day came when I dared to believe in the possibility of imitating the works of the master. From this time, my resolution was firm and unshaken. Prior to commencing my undertaking, I vowed to do everything in my power, and to deprive myself of necessaries to attain my object. The date of this epoch was 1842.

What would be the use of telling all my trials and my sufferings? Suffice it, my disappointments? They were innumerable, or, what is more exact, they were all the result I had of all my days of labor in these first apprentice times. Without any one being understood. It was out of Paris, in the provinces, and in a secluded spot, that I made my first hatches, because I wished my experiments to be surrounded with the greatest mystery. I remained there sometimes two years without sometimes six weeks. At home, in Paris, I began to make my first trials—for ours earths, to find out the secret of the enamels, but like a man groping in the dark. I pounded all the materials which I supposed likely to be useful to my projects; I mixed them at random, but took care to note down the quantities and the doses employed. Some of my specimens came out of the fire imperfectly cooked, and others of them burned. I made nothing of twenty, and I did not know what to do, and had always to begin again. I consulted, doubting if I were in my senses. In the eyes of my friends and acquaintances I passed for a visionary; and my wife was told continually that I was mad, and that I had gone crack. But these hours of doubt and discouragement were of short duration; and, as Bernard Palissy said of himself, "the hope which I had made me proceed in my business more manfully than ever." I then commenced new attempts, and, perhaps, although I had not produced anything which in the least satisfied me, and although I had not as yet found the last word of my art, an inward voice seemed to tell me that I had made some advance, and that, if not, at least, only thing wanting was a good method of baking them. While making all my preparations, and taking all my precautions, judging from the state of my head, I seemed to be mad, or behaved like the head of the department that one day, on the Litany, was to pray to the Lord "to *preserve* the kindly fruits of the earth, so that in good time we may enjoy them," and that no warrant could be found, either in Scripture or in the Litany, for the addition of "ripe peaches, when the fruit was twelve dollars a basket and the sweetening sixteen cents a pound.

The rejoinder was a moral lecture on my profaneness, so unbecoming, truthful, that in a fit of remorse we purchased two huge preserving kettles, and the cream of all the stewable, boilable, and hakable fruits which graced the stalls of Washington market on Friday last. On coming home we found everything to the sweet of married life, the head of the household, whose locks for some days had been suggestive of pickles, immediately "simmered down," and the family felicity was restored. An affection, the entertainment of which expense by giving cigars, wound up the affair. Reader, if thou wouldst have home, sweet, home, go thou and do likewise.—*N. Y. Sunday Times.*

MACAULAY.—It now seems just like a day to look back on the time when Mr. Macaulay, and Praed, and Charles Buller, and many more, were about town, after the starting of Knight's *Quarterly Magazine.* Praed is now no more; he was cut off, while yet in the prime of life, and he was not well suited for the struggle of life. Like Charles Buller, he was of a weakly constitution, and his brains were not supported by backbone. All that brilliant company, Mr. Macaulay has alone survived. Praed and Charles Buller were prematurely cut off; and many others, with considerable talents, have pursued the "hum-drum" course of existence—have married, got rich, and gained happiness without regard to fame. Mr. Macaulay, in Lord Bacon's language, never gave "hostage to fortune;" and even with all the advantages of his splendid talents, his dazzling style, and his varied knowledge, his new literary Peer has been singularly fortunate, in the sense in do deserve his old name of "Jack Tom." He was "lucky" in having a father before him who had access to all the high Whig circles. Old Zachary was not a bad progenitor for an ambitious young adventurer. Many of the interesting social anecdotes which flow so rapidly from Mr. Macaulay's lips, testify to the fact of his early initiation into political circles. Wilberforce, in his diary, speaks of young Macaulay and his father, and says that the old evangelical, the present distinguished scholar, Professor Malden. Earl Grey (then Viscount Howick) was one of the first who praised in high circles the eloquence of the young member of the Cambridge Union. *Knight's Magazine* introduced the charming essayist to the *Edinburgh Review.* The dissertation on "Milton" carried his name far and wide; and Lord Lansdowne gave him a borough at the exact time most suitable to the display of his powers.—*Press.*

GENERAL HAVELOCK.—It may not be generally known that this gallant officer, whose name has become one of the most familiar to British ears among the most splendid instances of courage and devotion which are now signalizing our arms in the East, is a native of the banks of the Wear, and a member of a Sunderland family. His father, Mr. Havelock, Esq., was a well, known ship-owner and coal-fitter, residing at Ford Hall, the present residence of W. Hay, Esq., where the family, since so distinguished as soldiers, were born. Another brother, Colonel William Havelock, well known in all the Peninsular and Oriental campaigns as one of the most dashing cavalry officers in the service, fell at the head of the 14th Light Dragoons, in one of the bloody engagements of the Sutlej. The present representative and subject of our notice, after passing through a long and distinguished apprenticeship to arms in the great conflicts of Northwestern India, especially in the campaigns of Sir Charles Napier, holds at present the post of adjutant general of the Bengal Presidency, a rank likely to be changed, if Providence reserve him for the completion of the great work which he has so energetically begun, for the highest the service can afford. There are not wanting anecdotes among those who remember the residence and early life of this hero, of the courage and daring which foreshadowed the man in the boy; and we may earnestly hope that it will yet be our pleasure to record in his future career of retributive valor exploits and honors which will alike reflect distinction in the service and do honor to the town which claims his birth.—*Sunderland Herald.*

DOUGLAS JERROLD'S WITTICISMS.—Jerrold's witticisms were generally made on the prompting of the occasion, and surprised every one by the quickness with which they were conceived and uttered. What made their freedom from premeditation the more certain, they very often consisted of some clause of a sentence—perhaps of but a single word—which only was sense as taken in connection with what some other person had just said. Jerrold, who was a little, spare man, with an oval, pallid face, a keen, gray eye, and resolute mouth, usually sat somewhat aside from what might be called the current of conversation, and only opened his mouth when he could cap something with a *bon mot.* It is universally acknowledged that such good things, when put in print, fall greatly short of the impression they made when first uttered by their author; nevertheless, the few which here follow, taken down some years ago, will perhaps give a faint idea of the style of the man:

At a dinner of a society connected with the fine arts, where a Queen's counsel happened to be present, the Law was unexpectedly toasted, out of compliment to him. The learned gentleman blundered out a few sentences, stating that he did not know how the law could be considered as one of the *arts.* "*Black!*" rapped out Jerrold, like a dart from a bow.

On a literary friend producing a volume of miscellanies under the title of *Prose and Verse*, Jerrold hastered him about it, as "*Prose and Worse.*"

A tedious old gentleman, meeting Jerrold in Regent street, and having stopped him, posed himself into button-holding attitude, while preparing to prepose. "Why, Jerrold, my boy, what is going on?" "I am," quoth the wit, instantly shooting off along the pavement.

A dull foreigner was indulging in a rapturous description of the beauties of the *Prodigue.* "As to one song in particular, called the *drinking song*, I was quite carried away." "Is there anybody here that can sing it?" said Jerrold.

Somebody told Jerrold that George Robins, the auctioneer, was dead; "and, of course," added the gentleman, "his business will go to the devil." "Oh, then, he'll get it again," said the wit.

A literary friend, who had set up a neat barouche, with a pair of grays, drove Jerrold out one day into the country. As they passed through a village, the people came to their doors to behold the pretty equipage. "I think they're struck with our grays," remarked the charioteer. "I wonder what they would say of our duns!" quoth Jerrold.

He had a theory in the spirit of the *Caudle Lectures*, that women rather liked that their husbands should stay out late occasionally—"it gives them a *wrong.*"

CLERICAL HEALTH.—Henry Melvill is one of the eminent clergymen of London, and an old man; he looks as old as Time. Tall, leading Englishman, of good height, broad-shouldered, erect, full cheeks, and of a good color. It has been his habit to make one sermon a week an exclusive labor, beginning early, and excluding all other work; this he pursues every day, writing it out in full, adding, erasing, transposing, modifying, until it is ready to be transcribed by a secretary, to be studied on Saturday, and delivered on Sunday.

In the last year he prepared and published two hundred and twenty-seven Tuesday lectures, not one of which is to be repeated; his published "sermons" make quite a library. Besides the lectures above, which admit of no repetition, he preaches every Sunday, chaplain in ordinary to the Queen, and principal of a college where cadets are prepared for the Indin Company's service. These offices involve a large amount of labor, and yield a large income. The secret of his success, with this hard-working, and enduring old age; to be employed in a work which is our meat and drink, with a handsome compensation for the same; thus the work is relieved of all care, all solicitude, of that most exhausting, most heart-wasting, soul-destroying anxiety which attends a high, honorable sense of pecuniary obligation.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

POPULATION OF AUSTRALIA.—The census of the colony of Victoria, in March last, gave a population of 403,409. This return includes the aborigines and Chinese, the former of whom are estimated at 16,000, and the latter at 14,000. New South Wales had 268,000, and South Australia 103,000. The population of the Australian colonies is now set down as something over a million, and the proportions of the various colonies are now thus: Victoria, 414,000; New South Wales, 300,000; South Australia, 105,000; Tasmania, 80,000; Western Australia, 14,000; New Zealand, 130,000. Total, 1,043,000.

A pedlar, calling on an old lady to dispose of some goods, inquired of her if she could tell him of any road no pedlar had travelled. "Yes," said the old lady, "one, and only one, and that's the road to heaven."

There are two well published in Iowa 19 daily papers, 109 weekly papers, 1 semi-monthly, and 6 monthly periodicals—in all, 133—which, with an average circulation of 1,000 copies each, would make 133,000 newspapers published and circulated in the State each week.

The Boston *Transcript* says: "We hope some day to be able to publish a number of our paper that will not contain the *denial* of a story started by one of the 'sensation' journals of New York."

A farmer in Canada was last summer fined for working on Sunday. He appealed to the Supreme Court, and was beaten. The case now goes to the Queen's Bench. His defence was, that it had rained every day for a week, and if he had let his hay lay until Monday, it would have rotted.

A Frenchman who had deposited a sum of money for safe keeping with a friend, bearing the interest, and about to fall, called upon him and said, "Sare, I wants my monie." "Certainly, sir," replied the other, drawing out his check book, from which he was about to fill up a check, when the Frenchman said, "Stop, stop! I come of de opinion dat I leave it with anybody here that can sing it?" said Jerrold.

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He had a theory in the spirit of the *Caudle Lectures*, that women rather liked that their husbands should stay out late occasionally—"it gives them a *wrong.*"

CLERICAL HEALTH.—Henry Melvill is one of the eminent clergymen of London, and an old man; he looks as old as Time. Tall, leading Englishman, of good height, broad-shouldered, erect, full cheeks, and of a good color. It has been his habit to make one sermon a week an exclusive labor, beginning early, and excluding all other work; this he pursues every day, writing it out in full, adding, erasing, transposing, modifying, until it is ready to be transcribed by a secretary, to be studied on Saturday, and delivered on Sunday.

In the last year he prepared and published two hundred and twenty-seven Tuesday lectures, not one of which is to be repeated; his published "sermons" make quite a library. Besides the lectures above, which admit of no repetition, he preaches every Sunday, chaplain in ordinary to the Queen, and principal of a college where cadets are prepared for the Indin Company's service. These offices involve a large amount of labor, and yield a large income. The secret of his success, with this hard-working, and enduring old age; to be employed in a work which is our meat and drink, with a handsome compensation for the same; thus the work is relieved of all care, all solicitude, of that most exhausting, most heart-wasting, soul-destroying anxiety which attends a high, honorable sense of pecuniary obligation.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

POPULATION OF AUSTRALIA.—The census of the colony of Victoria, in March last, gave a population of 403,409. This return includes the aborigines and Chinese, the former of whom are estimated at 16,000, and the latter at 14,000. New South Wales had 268,000, and South Australia 103,000. The population of the Australian colonies is now set down as something over a million, and the proportions of the various colonies are now thus: Victoria, 414,000; New South Wales, 300,000; South Australia, 105,000; Tasmania, 80,000; Western Australia, 14,000; New Zealand, 130,000. Total, 1,043,000.

A pedlar, calling on an old lady to dispose of some goods, inquired of her if she could tell him of any road no pedlar had travelled. "Yes," said the old lady, "one, and only one, and that's the road to heaven."

There are two well published in Iowa 19 daily papers, 109 weekly papers, 1 semi-monthly, and 6 monthly periodicals—in all, 133—which, with an average circulation of 1,000 copies each, would make 133,000 newspapers published and circulated in the State each week.

The Boston *Transcript* says: "We hope some day to be able to publish a number of our paper that will not contain the *denial* of a story started by one of the 'sensation' journals of New York."

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE AUTUMN DESSERT.—Tilt your cornucopias, Pomona, and show us our autumnal dessert. Ah! what an assemblage of luxuries! How the "great sympathetic nerve" tingles, and the gastric juices leap in their channels, as the blended fragrance of those delicious fruits rolls up the olfactory chimney into the epicurean chambers of the brain. Raspberries, peaches, that dimple with a touch; the pear family—exotic "Bartlett's," delectable "Vernaloes," refreshing "Sickles," and all their illegitimates; egg plums, sleek and sumptuous; green gages, globes of luscious golden-rod; apples with a hectic on their cheeks that marks them for consumption; apricots into whose honey the discriminating wasp has dipped; the purple bubbles of the vine; canteloupes, with a lining fit for the stomachs of the gods; watermelons, filled with *eau sucre*, suspended in rosy tissues; tawny filberts, bursting from their husks; with damsons, hake-pears, quinces, and other fruit-al cockaloo, make up the glorious pile.

Thompson does the season justice—(we mean Thompson the ice-creamist, not Thompson the hard)—and, in fact, it was from one of his gorgings that the above picture was drawn. We devoured the original last week, with our eyes, and might have walked into it economically, but for a pecuniary impediment. Every item was rather dearer than if it had been bought by weight in the garden of the Hesperides, where all fruit was at a price of eighteen carat gold. We would suggest to those modern tempters of fruit-loving humanity, Thompson and Taylor, that they withdraw the costlier fruits from their respective paradises until the panic subsides. When a man's purse is going down hill with a hop, skip, and a jump, of three, five, and ten per cent., it is impossible to eat grapes at three dollars a pound, or peaches at two for fifty cents, without a sensation of remorse approaching to pleurisy of conscience. Persons who do not desire to be led into temptation should avoid looking at the richly-baited windows of the above-mentioned *restaurateurs.*

But we must not turn our hind side to the regular fruiterers, who have contrived to have sour looks instead of sweetmeats at our vesper meals next winter. The women must have their Morris whites, egg plums, damsons, citron melons, quinces, &c., for family use, despite the high price of the commodities. Our sex agree which is to enshalm them, "pomid for pomid." We confess to having demurred to the appropriation demanded by the home department for this branch of domestic economy. We suggested to the head of the department that our duty, according to the Litany, was to pray to the Lord "to *preserve* the kindly fruits of the earth, so that in good time we may enjoy them," and that no warrant could be found, either in Scripture or in the Litany, for the addition of "ripe peaches, when the fruit was twelve dollars a basket and the sweetening sixteen cents a pound.

The rejoinder was a moral lecture on our profaneness, so unbecoming, truthful, that in a fit of remorse we purchased two huge preserving kettles, and the cream of all the stewable, boilable, and hakable fruits which graced the stalls of Washington market on Friday last. On coming home we found everything to the sweet of married life, the head of the household, whose locks for some days had been suggestive of pickles, immediately "simmered down," and the family felicity was restored. An affection, the entertainment of which expense by giving cigars, wound up the affair. Reader, if thou wouldst have home, sweet, home, go thou and do likewise.—*N. Y. Sunday Times.*

MACAULAY.—It now seems just like a day to look back on the time when Mr. Macaulay, and Praed, and Charles Buller, and many more, were about town, after the starting of Knight's *Quarterly Magazine.* Praed is now no more; he was cut off, while yet in the prime of life, and he was not well suited for the struggle of life. Like Charles Buller, he was of a weakly constitution, and his brains were not supported by backbone. All that brilliant company, Mr. Macaulay has alone survived. Praed and Charles Buller were prematurely cut off; and many others, with considerable talents, have pursued the "hum-drum" course of existence—have married, got rich, and gained happiness without regard to fame. Mr. Macaulay, in Lord Bacon's language, never gave "hostage to fortune;" and even with all the advantages of his splendid talents, his dazzling style, and his varied knowledge, his new literary Peer has been singularly fortunate, in the sense in do deserve his old name of "Jack Tom." He was "lucky" in having a father before him who had access to all the high Whig circles. Old Zachary was not a bad progenitor for an ambitious young adventurer. Many of the interesting social anecdotes which flow so rapidly from Mr. Macaulay's lips, testify to the fact of his early initiation into political circles. Wilberforce, in his diary, speaks of young Macaulay and his father, and says that the old evangelical, the present distinguished scholar, Professor Malden. Earl Grey (then Viscount Howick) was one of the first who praised in high circles the eloquence of the young member of the Cambridge Union. *Knight's Magazine* introduced the charming essayist to the *Edinburgh Review.* The dissertation on "Milton" carried his name far and wide; and Lord Lansdowne gave him a borough at the exact time most suitable to the display of his powers.—*Press.*

GENERAL HAVELOCK.—It may not be generally known that this gallant officer, whose name has become one of the most familiar to British ears among the most splendid instances of courage and devotion which are now signalizing our arms in the East, is a native of the banks of the Wear, and a member of a Sunderland family. His father, Mr. Havelock, Esq., was a well, known ship-owner and coal-fitter, residing at Ford Hall, the present residence of W.

HENRY WARD BEECHER ON BOYS.

A boy is a piece of existence quite separate from all things else, and deserves separate chapters in the natural history of man. The real lives of boys are yet to be written. The lives of pious and good boys, which enrich the catalogues of great publishing houses, resemble a real boy's life about as much as a chicken, picked and larded upon a spit, and ready for delicious eating, resembles a free fowl in the fields. With some few honorable exceptions, they are impossible boys, with incredible goodness. Their piety is monstrous. A man's experience stuffed into a little boy is simply monstrous. And we are soundly skeptical of this whole school of *pate de foie gras* piety. Apples that ripen long before their time are either diseased or worm-bitten.

So long as boys are babies, how much they are cherished! But by-and-by the cradle is needed for another. From the time a babe becomes a boy, until he is a young man, he is in an anomalous condition, for which there is no special place assigned in nature. They are always in the way. They are always doing something to call down rebuke. They are inquisitive as monkeys, and meddlesome just where you don't wish them to be. Boys have a period of mischief, as much as they have measles or chicken-pox. They invade your drawers; mix up your gunpowder with your oil; pull your laces and collars from their repositories; upset your ink upon invaluable manuscript; tear up precious letters, scatter your seeds, and sicken everything up with experimental sealing wax, and spoil all your pens in the effort at spoiling all your paper.

Poor boys! What *are* they good for? It is an unfathomable mystery that we come to our manhood (as the Israelites reach Canaan) through the wilderness of boyhood. They are always wanting something they must not have, going where they ought not to be, coming where they are not wanted, saying the most awkward things at the most critical times. They will tell lies, and, after infinite pains to teach them the obligations of the truth, they give us the full benefit of frankness and literalness by blurting out before company a whole budget of family secrets. Would you take a quiet nap! Slam-bang go a whole bevy of boys through the house! Has the nervous baby at length, after all manner of singings, trotings, soothings, and maternal hoosom opiates, just fallen asleep? Be sure an unmannerly boy will be on hand to bawl out for permission to do something or other which he has been doing all day without dreaming of leave.

The restless activity of boys is their necessity. To restrain it is to destroy Nature. We need to provide for it. Not to attempt to find amusement for them, but to give them opportunity to amuse themselves. It is astonishing to see how little it requires to satisfy a boy nature.

First in the list, I put *strings.* What grown-up people find in a thousand form of business and society, a boy secures in a string! He ties up the door, for the exquisite pleasure of untying it again. He harnesses chairs, ties up his own fingers, halters his neck, coaxes a lesser urchin to become his horse, and drives stage—which, with boys, is the top of human attainments. Strings are wanted for angers, for bows and arrows, for traps, for kites, for fishing, and a hundred things more than I can recollect. A kite is more exciting than a string, but does not last so long, and is more expensive. After a short time it is lost, or broken, or has come down in the world, as the instrument of endless devices, and within the management and ingenuity of a boy. The first article that parents should lay in, on going to the country, is a *large ball of twine.* The boys must not know it. They are to have a ball, the charm is broken. It must come forth mysteriously, unexpectedly, and as if there were no more.

For in-doors, next, we should place upon the list pencils and white paper. At least one hour in every day will be safely secured by that. A slate and pencil are very good. But as children always aspire to do what men do, they accused the inventor of Noah's Ark, and put a pencil to be worth twice as much as any slate.

Upon the whole, we think a safe stream of water near by affords the greatest amount of enjoyment among all natural objects. There is wading and washing; there is throwing of stones, and finding out how far they go; there is engineering, of the most laborious kind, by which stone and mud are made to dam up the water, or to change the channel. Besides these things, boys are sensitive to that nameless attraction or beauty which specially loves to adorn the sides of streams; and though they may not recognise the cause, they are persuaded of the fact that they are very happy when there are streams with a gurgling water around them, shady trees and secluded places, where they can see water cress, insect, bird, and all the population of cool watercourses.

But boys are not always boys. All that is in us lies in them in bud. The very yearnings, the musings, the strange reasonings which occupy our later years as serious tasks, are found in the occasional hours of boyhood. We have scarcely heard one moral problem discussed in later life, that is not questioned by children. The question of the world, the origin of evil, divine foreknowledge, human liberty, the immortality of the soul, and various other elements of elaborate systems, belong to childhood. We trace the *connections* of truths, and their ethical application, in later years, but the simple elements of the most recondite truths seem to have gained in them very little by the progress of years. Indeed, all truth I believe to be in the germ. The infinite, are like the fixed stars, which become no larger to the most powerful telescope than to the natural eye. Their distance is too vast to make any appreciable variation in magnitude possible. They are mere points of light.

Boys have their soft and gentle moods, too. You would supp

we have not seen a great company going about from house to house, begging for an immediate loan to pay the interest due on its bonds, and Lombard street crowded with speculators whose lives depended on the result. * * *

In fact, the best comment on this sort of transaction is the value of the shares in the market. What is a share worth, when it becomes merely an authority to half a dozen gentlemen to contract any debts they please, at any rate of interest they may find necessary? Railway stock, which was supposed to have fallen quite low enough, had gone down ten or twenty per cent. lower at the last date, and was still going down. The truth is, American railways have been burning at both ends—both on their income and on their outgoings. The crops have not been quite so good; travelling, therefore, not quite so brisk; while railways have had to borrow money against a host of needy competitors. There is a crowd of speculators in sugar, in cotton, and in corn; there are States with debts rather above their present means, and wanting more money still; and there are banking companies with names that would not bring them much credit in this country, but which hitherto have won American confidence. At the beginning of the month, there was a crash of them, and, as one reads the list, one seems to be reading a page of some commercial romance, and not a matter-of-fact report. * * *

The peculiarity of the New York panic is, that it is industriously and avowedly got up, aggravated, and prolonged; that this is done with the most entire success, and with the most formidable results upon every class of debtors; and that the money market, like in the hands of the money-lender, and liable to those fearful fluctuations, most of the American railway companies have to come for the means of completing their works, paying the interest on their bonds, and the dividends, if any, on their shares.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1857.

☞ The office of the *National Era* is removed to the newly-erected "Republican Building," corner of Indiana avenue and Second street.

☞ We are at a loss just now to advise our subscribers what kind of money to send us. New York city and Boston Banks are yet good. So is the Ohio State Bank, although we cannot sell it to the Brokers here except at grinding rates. Where you can, send us gold. Just now, we would as lief have no Virginia money. Paste or wafer your gold in carefully, and then seal up the envelope well, and it will come safely. Hard times indeed are these. We do hope you will keep us in funds enough to pay our hands, until the time for general renewal shall come, next month, when we hope the currency will be assuming a more satisfactory aspect. Let our subscribers see to it that our list be not cut down in this dark hour.

THE UNION—THE BETTER WAY.

We all recollect with what coolness the political leaders of the slave States calculated the value of the Union during the Presidential canvass. They informed the country that the only way to save it was, to elect Mr. Buchanan—that the election of Mr. Fremont would be the signal of dissolution—the secession of the South in that case would be inevitable and justifiable. The election of Buchanan satisfied the majority of them, but from time to time, in their political discourses, they are at pains to remind us, that only by that event was disunion prevented, and that in 1860, should the National Democracy be overthrown, the Union must go down with it. This seems to be a foregone conclusion with them—and they evidently intend that the South shall be committed to it, without much chance of retraction. Meantime, a small but influential class of politicians in the South, goes still further. It assumes that the perpetuation of the Union is an impossibility—that the election of Mr. Buchanan has only postponed the crisis of disunion, which must come, soon or late, and the sooner the better.

The Republicans attached little importance to the threatening declarations of Southern politicians, and had they even believed, would have disregarded them. Devoted as they are to the Union, they are not to be indimidated from the exercise of rights, guaranted by the Constitution of the Union.

But, there is at the North, also, a class of Disunionists, which of late seems to have been stimulated into unwonted activity. A call has been issued, signed by a large number of persons, for a Convention to be held shortly at Cleveland, Ohio, to devise the best measures for bringing about a dissolution of the Union. The Southern politician will rail at them as traitors, but we advise him to take first the beam out of his own eye: he is the last man to charge upon others disloyalty to the Union, as a crime. Nor let the Buchanan Democracy of the North expend upon its disaffected neighbors the whole of its patriotic indignation. Has it forgotten the Disunion movements of its Southern allies last fall? Has it forgotten the Convention of Southern Governors, summoned last fall to meet at Raleigh, to concert the necessary measures of dissolution, should Fremont be elected—summoned under the auspices of Henry A. Wise, who is already named as a suitable National Democratic candidate for the Presidency in 1860? Cleanse your own household, clear your own skirts of complicity with Treason, before you grow indignant at Garrison's want of patriotism.

We must confess our regret at seeing, upon the call referred to, some names hitherto associated with wise and practical movements. We do not idolize the Union, nor would we descend to the low trickery of glorifying it, for the sake of propitiating popular favor. The demagogue talks of the Union as if it were the greatest gift of God—representing it as an *end*, not a *means*, and denying that any circumstances may transpire which shall render its continuance undesirable. There is no sense in this. We are attached to the Union, for reasons—regarding it as the means to certain great ends; and so long as on the whole it shall, more than any other means, subserve these ends, we must stand among its steadfast supporters. If its terms necessarily imposed duties inconsistent with moral obligation, there could be no doubt as to the proper course of conduct: A positive obligation would arise, to seek to amend its character and condition, so as to relieve it from its obnoxious features, and, failing in that, to labor for its dissolution. But such is not our belief.

What are the great ends of the Union?

1. Security against foreign aggression and independence of foreign intrigue. Were this country divided into petty principalities, or several larger republics, their jealousies and rivalries would open a new field for European intrigue, impair their independence, and render them constantly liable to the impertinent and mischievous interference of the great Powers of the Old World. We see this attempted in the South American States; and that it is not carried on, on a larger scale, is owing chiefly to the commanding position taken by the United States.

2. Three other great ends of the Union were, the restoration of credit, the discharge of a heavy national debt, and the establishment of commerce—and they have been accomplished.

3. Another end was, the development and perpetuation of the Democratic principle—the right of the People to govern themselves. Were there no Union, there would be several independant sovereignties—then, natural and unavoidable conflicts, involving the necessity of large armies and strong Governments, from which ultimately would result either a most imperfect development, or the subversion of the Democratic principle. But the Union, allowing for the painful exceptions produced by Slavery, has constantly and powerfully favored the growth and extension of this principle.

4. Another end was Peace. War is almost as heavy a curse as Slavery. War expenses are as wasteful as the unthrift and idleness of Slavery: war deeds and preparations as demoralizing as the influences of Slavery. How can the masses of Europe be free, comfortable, progressive, with mammoth armies trampling them in the dust, and hundreds of millions ground out of them, to pay for the support of uniformed idlers? Is the American temperament so meek, so forbearing, so slow to take offence, that half a dozen independent republics in this country could move side by side, tranquilly, trustingly, forbearingly, with no forts, no munitions of war, no means of defence or aggression? The destruction of the Union would be the commencement of a new era—the era of war, of standing armies and strong governments—of centralism, corruption, and tyranny. The very outline and face of our country seems to make union a necessity. We have no great natural boundaries, separating different sections. We all flow into one. Our vast extent of country, with the exception of the Pacific coast, is almost a plain, so that artificial barriers, composed of the bodies of men paid for shooting and being shot at, would have to take the place of natural boundaries. Dissolution, too, in itself, is a revolutionary measure: it could not fail to awaken the profoundest feelings of animosity among those who had hitherto been friends—and friendship converted into hate, is the most deadly of all forms of hatred.

The Union, then, subserves the great cause of Peace. It has preserved peace between sovereign States for more than half a century; perpetuated peace over a surface of country as large as Europe, which meantime has been convulsed by wars without number; by the force of this glorious example has given countenance and support to the cause of Peace throughout Christendom; and it bids fair to maintain peace between all the States that may yet become members of the Confederacy on this North American continent. And this it has done, despite the malignant influences of Slavery, that monstrous anomaly in our institutions, which is perpetually sowing dragons' teeth, and provoking ill feeling between different sections.

5. Another end arrived at was, Personal Security. So far as twenty-five millions of people are concerned, this has been accomplished, although here again are exceptions, created by Slavery. Personal Security in many of the slave States is not to be enjoyed, except on terms revolting to an Anti-Slavery man. But in all the free States, and in some of the slave, it is effectually guarantied, not so much by the direct act of the Union, as through its indirect influence. Commanding peace abroad, and harmony at home, it relieves the States individually from stringent Governments, standing armies, and war expenses—secures to them almost unlimited liberty—and the result is, no man feels the most distant apprehension of governmental tyranny, exaction, or intermeddling. There is a deep, pervading sense of Personal Security, without which there can be little solid Progress.

6. Another and great benefit secured by the Union is, the establishment of Free Trade, so far as its boundaries extend. Had this country been cut up into Northern, Western, and Southern Confederacies, or into smaller sections, each would have impaired its energies, and retarded its progress, by what is called the system of Protection—acting upon the absurd principle that it is important to raise or manufacture at home everything that it is necessary or desirable to use. The Union has prevented this folly. It has taken off every fetter from the industrial energies of the States, in their relations to each other, and every new addition to it is an extension of the Principle of Free Trade.

Such are some of the vast benefits conferred by the American Union—blessings, to which we have so long been accustomed, that we have ceased to appreciate them, or to attribute them to their true source.

Now, in regard to Slavery, do we not err, when we charge its extension and power upon the Union? The Union did not create, but found it existing. It did not provide for its encouragement, but discouragement. Nothing in its terms or conditions was designed to favor its continuance, but there was much intended to promote the extension of Liberty. That the just expectations of its founders have been partially disappointed, in the growth of Slavery, we know; but the Union is not in fault. Slavery grew because cotton became profitable, and put slave labor at a premium, but this would have taken place had no Union been formed, and we should have witnessed a similar extension of slave empire in the Southwest.

But may we not credit the Union with the freedom of the great Northwestern Territory, with the free institutions which now prevail in the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Wisconsin? It was to the Confederation that Virginia resigned her claim to the Northwestern Territory: the Ordinance of 1787, consecrating it to Freedom, became a part of the compact of Union; and it is admitted that by that Ordinance the Territory was saved from Slavery. What would have been its fate, had no Union been formed?

The cause of Freedom and Free Institutions owes much to the Union: that it does not owe more, is the fault, not of the Union, but of the People, especially those of the free States. They have always been numerous enough to prevent the extension of Slavery. The workings of the Union and Constitution in favor of Liberty have been aided by the operation of natural laws, and, under their joint influences, the free States have been constantly gaining, until to-day they are stronger relatively than ever before. Had their People been fully enlightened upon the nature of Slavery, and acted intelligently and steadily in carrying out the real spirit of the Constitution and the great aims of the founders of the Union, there would be no need to-day to denounce the usurpations of the Slave Power.

Liberty has suffered and is suffering, "in the house of her friends"—at the hands of the People of the free States. It is not because the Slaveholders have a preponderance of political power that the rights and interests of the free States are in jeopardy—but because the citizens of these States have to a great extent been servile or indifferent to Slaveholding pretensions. Nor will their rights or interests be endangered hereafter, except from this cause. They have, and will hereafter have, superior political power: let them use it wisely, and the Union will become what it was intended it should be, an unmixed blessing.

The free States have twice as much wealth as the slave States—they have the commerce and manufactures—they have twice the amount of white population—they boast of their superiority in education and enterprise—into them pours the full tide of foreign immigration—they have a majority of two in the Senate, and fifty-four in the House of Representatives, soon to be increased by the Senators and Representatives from Minnesota, just organized as a State—they have at last carried the day in Kansas—command Nebraska—are gradually preparing Oregon and Washington for States. Such is their power, present and prospective, and where are the slave States? What new States have they in preparation, to balance those inevitable gains to Freedom? And yet, at such a moment, the free States are called upon to dissolve the Union, for the purpose of protecting themselves from the aggressions of Slavery! They will do no such thing. The staff of accomplishment is in their hands, and they will use it. Their just weight in the Federal Councils will yet be felt. They will put an end to the illegitimate preponderance of the Slave Power, and make the Federal Government conform to the will of the majority, in obedience to the Constitution. If disunion is to be attempted, let the attempt be made in another quarter. Let the *onus* of secession rest upon the slave States. We, non-slaveholders, although for so many years governed by the Slave Power—proscribed and endangered in various ways—have been loyal to the Constitution and Union. When we obtain the reins of Government, and the Free Power is in the ascendant, it will be for Slaveholders to follow our example, and maintain their loyalty to the Constitution, or take the position of defiance and rebellion.

THE MONETARY CRISIS.

There is no change for the better in the monetary world. The panic and pressure continue: there is a prevailing apprehension that the worst has not yet come. Since our last, some of the New England banks have given way; several of the country banks of New York, and one or two city banks, have suspended; and in the South, the old State Bank of Charleston has yielded to the pressure, unable to meet the demands upon it.

It is said that the banks of Boston are aiding the merchants a little, but there have been heavy failures in that city; and in New York the failures are astounding. The Harpers, for example, have suspended, with a million of assets above their liabilities. The banks have promised help, but the universal complaint is, that no help is granted. Men of ample means, with warehouses stocked with goods, can obtain money at no price. The banks seem determined to save themselves; but their ability to do even this begins to be doubted. It is clear that they continue to exist only by the forbearance of their depositors.

The Legislature of Pennsylvania, at its extra session, is about to pass a bill, if it has not done so, repealing the penalties of the existing laws against bank suspension, and providing for the resumption of specie payments by the first of next April.

Everywhere in the Atlantic States, the distress is all-pervading. The currency is discredited, money has disappeared, the best honest suspend, business is paralyzed, laborers are losing employment, the panic is universal.

Thus far, the West has been less shaken than was apprehended. The State Banks continue generally to pay specie, and there have been comparatively few failures among prominent business men.

Now is the time for speculations upon the crisis—causes and remedies. "Oh! if we had a United States bank, this evil would not have have come upon us." "We want a head, also solute and despotic, to our financial system." "This comes of Free Trade—a Protective Tariff would have kept our specie at home—as it is, the country has been drained to pay the foreign manufacturers."

It is not worth while to bewilder ourselves with such fancies. Wherever there is paper money, there will from time to time be just such evils as these we now labor under. Banks of circulation are great conveniences, but at times they are great curses. It has always been so; it will always be so.

Wherever any man or set of men is authorized to issue, *promises to pay*, as money, the inevitable tendency of such issues is always to excess, and in seasons of prosperity this tendency is aggravated. The customers of the Bank and the Bank itself are alike tempted. As money—paper money—increases, prices go up, and speculation is stimulated. Men speculate in tobacco, sugar, land, railroads, stocks, foreign imports. Indications everywhere abound of high prosperity—Banks issue plenty of their promises to pay: the People will have it so, and the Bank is delighted to make so much on its credit. With twenty-five thousand dollars worth of specie in its vaults, it gets 6 or 7 per cent. interest on its hundred and fifty thousand promises to pay, or 36 or 37 per cent. on its actual specie! Why should it not discount? And when the speculator can get a large loan of *promises to pay* from the Bank, to buy up sugar, and carry it off to Cuba, at an extravagant point, where he can make twenty-five per cent.; or to buy up vast tracts of wild lands, which are to double or treble in value in a few years, under the operation of a railroad to be built by help of donations from Congress, why should he not do so? So they harmonize—act and re-act, until finally some great operators fail to meet their notes, and then some unlucky Bank fails to meet its notes—and then all the Banks take fright, and draw in their loans, and speculators take fright, and begin to sell out. Prices go down; men fail, and go down, crying to the Banks to help them; and Banks fall and go down, crying to the Legislatures to help them.

The bubble has burst—paper-expansion has done its work—fortunes are ruined, or change hands—the currency is in chaos—no man knows what he is worth—universal panic and want of confidence prevail.

And you, venerable champion of a United States Bank, think chaos could have been prevented by such an institution! Can you find any set of Bank Directors inaccessible to the magic of coining money out of promises to pay? Twenty-five per cent. gains have wondrous charms.

And, think you, Protectionist, that by cutting off foreign imports, you could cure the evils of paper expansion? High prosperity is the stimulus to those evils—but you tell us that Protection would make the country more prosperous than ever. Suppose you isolate the country, annihilate foreign commerce, you have only closed up one avenue of speculation. Stocks, Land, Railroads, Grain, Sugar, Tobacco, and all those fantastic notions represented by the Morris Multicaulis, remain. Let *Promises to Pay* be legalized, or authorized by Public Opinion, as money, and Speculation and Extravagance will always find the means for running riot, and bringing on as a consequence periodic crises of reverse, distress, and enforced economy. England, in the course of one generation, from 1793, went through nearly half a dozen successive periods of bank-expansion, bank-contraction, bank-suspension, and general bankruptcy. One of the worst was during the high tariff on grain, and was chiefly attributable to wild speculations in that very article, protected by heavy duties!

We shall recover from this present agony. Men will begin to ascertain where they are, and how much they owe. Confidence will come back slowly. Our currency will become fixed as a standard of value. Prices will be more moderate. The rage for speculation will have abated. Business will proceed on a more legitimate basis. There will be a general effort on the part of the People to live within their means—and, as we have to-day all the real wealth we had before the crisis, and there is more gold and silver in the country than ever before, we shall all be prosperous once more. But, those conveniences and curses, Banks of Circulation, will continue to exist, and the same causes which have brought on the present agony, will reproduce it again, sooner or later.

SANDWICH ISLANDS ITEMS.

We look with as much interest for the arrival of our Sandwich Islands files of papers as we do for news from older and more populous cities. The same is true of our solitary Salt Lake exchange, the *Deseret News*. It is a nonesuch. Its matter, to our notions, is startling, in its exhibitions of depravity, but it is the only organ of the great Utah community, and is full of interest, as reflecting their sentiments.

From the Sandwich Islands we get the weekly *Commercial Advertiser*, one of the handsomest and liveliest papers upon our exchange list. We think no one of intelligence would have to spend five minutes over the *Advertiser* and the *Deseret News*, without perceiving that the civilization of the Island is far in advance of that of Salt Lake. The *News* reflects little or no enterprise, has no advertisements, and not much local news. The *Advertiser* is crowded with all manner of advertisements; so much so, that we could easily mistake its advertising columns for those of a journal published in one of our first-class cities.

We notice in the *Advertiser* of July 23, that John Young, one of the old chiefs of Hawaii, is dead:

"The old chiefs of Hawaii have been rapidly following each other to the grave, till their number is now covered by a unit. But a remnant of that noble stock, which was the pride of the ancient Hawaiians, now remains. The death of his Excellency John Young was sudden, but not unexpected. His health had long been debilitated, from the too free use of spirituous drinks, which had at last rendered him incapacitated for business duties, though his death was probably hastened by the influenza. His failing was one which is too common even now among his compeers, and which must inevitably result in the extinction of the ancient line of *alii*s, unless checked. Mr. Young was born on Hawaii, March 12th, 1810. His father, John Young, was an Englishman, and the friend and companion of Kamehameha the Great. The family of Young, to whose alliance which the late Mr. Young held, was, we believe, that of Governor of Maui, which he held till his appointment as Premier, soon after the death of Kekauonohi. In 1846, he was appointed Minister of the Interior, which office he held within a few weeks of his death. He was a boozm friend and companion of the late King, whose entire confidence he possessed. He was noted among foreigners for his frank and unassuming character in all his intercourse with them."

It is not difficult to prognosticate the fate of the entire native Sandwich Islands race. They will follow "John Young." They will gradually make way for a more energetic and intellectual race, and that, too, we trust, without any unfair treatment from their superiors.

The number of the *Advertiser* before us contains an excellent article upon Education. It seems that there are not enough schools in the Islands, though there is a College—by name. Says our exchange on this point:

"Why not call things by their right names? To call the institution a *college* is absurd. It will not fill the place of a college for the next twenty years; and the only position it can fill is that of a *Collegiate Institute*, which is the proper name it should have received in the first place. The graduates from it will, for twenty years hence, if they have the ability, finish their course at Yale or elsewhere, and it will but work injury to the institution to call it more than it really is. The charter, we believe, calls it 'Oahu College and Punahon School,' which name will probably be changed, and it might as well be altered to Collegiate Institute as any other."

The influenza has seized upon the whole population at an alarming rate, but its continuance was not expected:

"Stores have been closed, auctions postponed, and a stillness prevails in the town, as though each week day were a Sabbath. Those who were attacked with the influenza epidemic which prevailed throughout the United States in the summer of the year 1843, (if we remember aright,) and which was called the 'Tyler grip,' say that the complaint is in every respect the same, commencing with a fever, which lasts twelve to twenty-four hours, and ending with the influenza cold, more or less severe, and tenacious, according to the temperament of the patient. The influenza rarely holds on over a week, and will doubtless soon exhaust itself. Among the natives, we learn that the epidemic has prevailed as generally as among foreigners, and we judge that fully three-fourths of the population about Honolulu have been attacked with it. We heard of several deaths among native attributed to the influenza, but cannot trace them to any foundation. We doubt whether it has been the cause of death in any instance."

The *Advertiser* of July 30 contains a description of an expedition to a singular island, fourteen days sail from Hawaii, by schooner—the name, Christmas Island. The object of the expedition was to regain the cargo of the barque *Fremont*, wrecked last April upon the island.

"Soon after anchoring, the brig's crew was divided into exploring parties, and started off to discover the wreck of the *Fremont*, taking two days' rations. One party followed the shore from the northwest point of the island, the other party striking a course across the land. After two days' travelling, during which time they had progressed but about twenty miles, they were forced to return to the brig for provisions. This part of the island was found covered with numerous small lagoons of salt water, through which the explorers had to ford in some instances as deep as their breasts. The water was so acrid, from the evaporation and heat, that in some instances it was impossible to remain in it. On dipping the hand in the water, and drying it, it would become covered with a crust of salt. The north side of the island was found to be indented with a succession of bays, some three or four miles deep."

After a week's search, the barque was found, and its cargo—of lumber—was saved.

"The vessel beached high and dry, but not easy of access, and between forty and fifty miles from the brig. The island appeared not to have been visited since the loss of the *Fremont*.

"Our adventurers commenced getting out the lumber and piling it up in lumber yard fashion, and made preparations for carting it overland. They had taken with them drays, carts, and three horses. From the wreck, the lumber had to be carted to a lake about two miles distant. This lake is about five miles long—at one end of which they erected a camp, and at the other end another camp. At the last camp a well was dug, which furnished tolerably good water, and, though somewhat brackish, the horses drank it freely. On arriving at the lake, the lumber was rafted across it, (five miles,) then carted again about one mile, then rafted again across the bay, some twenty miles or more, to the brig. In crossing the bay, they found a sand-bar, half a mile wide, which stretched across its entire length, and which was dry at low water, but had about twelve feet of water upon it at high tide. Here the rafts had to be lightened, and wait for high water."

Forty thousand feet of lumber were brought away, and one hundred thousand left stacked, to be brought away afterwards.

The island was uninhabited. There is a grove of fine cocoa-nut trees upon it, and great numbers of birds exist upon the island. The island is not over ten feet above the sea-level, but is fifty miles long.

"Captain Hooper found pieces of the wreck of the *Briton*, lost about twenty years ago on that island. The timbers were known to be

JOHN MITCHEL IN TROUBLE.

Our readers are well acquainted with the history of Mr. Mitchel's adventures in Ireland, Botany Bay, and still later in this country. They have undoubtedly wondered that a gentleman of such talents, and once so enthusiastic a soldier of Freedom, should come to this country to join the ranks of the Slavery Propagandists. Such is the fact, however, and the recent movements of the "Irish patriot" are sufficiently unique to be worth recording.

Mr. Mitchel, a few weeks ago, passed through Washington, on his way to New York, to purchase the materials necessary for the publication of a newspaper which he is about to start in Tennessee. This journal, according to Mr. Mitchel's prospectus, is to be an advocate of the most ultra form of Slavery Propagandism. It will go so far as to demand the reopening of the African slave trade. A New York journal proposes that Mr. Mitchel's countrymen in Ireland be the subjects of this trade as well as Africans. Why not? The Irish work more and harder than the negroes. What shall hinder the State of Tennessee from legislating all the Irish within her borders into chattels? But our purpose was to chronicle one of Mr. Mitchel's singular movements in New York. We quote from the New York *Times*:

"On Tuesday morning of last week, this 'Irish patriot' and volunteer Apostle of the South was ignominiously rescued by the city police from the clutches of an indignant Tennesseean, at the 'Lamar House,' corner of two streets, in Knoxville. The facts were these: Mr. John Mitchel had disliked an article published by Mr. Fleming in the Knoxville *Register*. This was natural enough, for the article contained not a little truth. Disliking this article, Mr. Mitchel also disliked the supposed writer thereof, and, imagining himself to be in all respects a '*preux chevalier*' of the Southern cause, he sent a challenge to Mr. Fleming, in accordance with the precedents, to waylay Mr. Fleming under cover of a courteous smile, and thereupon to assault him. But where a Brooks had prospered, a Mitchel came to grief. Mr. Fleming's friends were on the alert, and, the balance of fair play being re-established, the native Anglo-Saxon forthwith began to batter the imported Celt. The police supervened, and the affair was adjourned till noon, when the parties again met near the same spot, and Mr. Fleming addressed the 'Southern citizen' in these flattering terms:

"'John Mitchell, you made a most cowardly though impotent assault upon me this morning. You approached me with the smile of friendship upon your lips, but with the purpose of a murderer in your heart. You approached me armed, presuming correctly upon my being unarmed. Your purposes failed you, and I have stopped you to inform you that I am now prepared to meet you upon an equal footing, and to denounce you as a ruffian, a scoundrel, a highway-assassin, and murderer at heart, and an infamous coward, if you do not resent this denunciation like a man, in an equal and honorable encounter.'

"Having the welfare of the South too much at heart to risk her fortune in his life, Mr. Mitchel, it appears, declined this proposition, and retired gradually away from the scene, 'amid the jeers, hisses, and shouts, of the bystanders.'"

We fear that Mr. Mitchel will not relish life in the South so much as he expected. *So soon* quarrelling with a Southerner! This does not augur well for the future. We presume that Mr. Mitchel will find, notwithstanding his Pro. Slavery professions, that his Southern friends will speak of him in their own free fashion, or cane, kick, or shoot him, should the case demand it, in their estimation—especially if *he* begins the quarrel.

THEODORE PARKER ON "THE CRISIS."—Theodore Parker delivered a lecture a few days ago in Boston, upon "the monetary crisis," as Henry Ward Beecher and Dr. Cheever have done in New York. In the course of his lecture, Mr. Parker gave the following, as one of the causes of the present troubles:

"*We make money out of what is of no intrinsic value—out of paper.* All property is the product of labor. To distribute from the producer to the consumer, there must be trade. For that there must be money, which is simply the instrument of trade—a labor-saving machine to promote buying and selling. After much experimenting, mankind has taken gold and silver, and thereof made money, the instrument of trade, the medium of commerce. Gold and silver are property, and so represent the labor requisite to acquire them; they are transferable property, and, of course, subject to the laws of property; they rise and fall in value, and no legislation can prevent that, any more than iron or tin; yet, commonly, they fluctuate less than any other substance that could be chosen. They are condensed property. And not only are they the medium by which debts are paid, but there are the standard measure of all value. Gold or silver made into coin has no more value than before. At the mint the Government puts a stamp upon it, which is simply a national certificate that it has a certain purity, or comes up to a certain weight. It is a certificate of value, not a *creating* of value.

"Now, in America, we make fictitious money out of a piece of paper, which contains somebody's promise to pay a dollar, and this becomes an instrument of trade, by which debts are paid, and the standard measure of value. Unlike the metallic dollar, the paper dollar has no intrinsic worth, is not property, only the lawful representative of property. We have chartered some twelve or thirteen hundred banks in the United States, to manufacture this substitute for metallic money, on condition that when the paper is brought back, they shall pay a metallic dollar for it. A bill, which is a promise to pay, is taken in payment of debts, said to be as good as gold; a certificate of debt is taken instead of a certificate of property."

Add to this statement the fact that these banks suspend redemption of their bills at pleasure, and what shall we think of such a currency?

SOUTHERN FILIBUSTERING.—It seems that recruiting is going on in the South for the new invasion of Central America. Fifteen or twenty recruits left Vicksburg recently for New Orleans, the rendezvous of the new army. An exchange says:

"The San Antonio *Herald* also announces that a regiment of Texas rangers is organizing for a similar purpose, under the command of Col. John P. Hamilton, formerly of Capt. Henry and Colonel Crawford. This regiment will concentrate at Galveston, and embark from that port for such destination as Gen. Walker may direct. These are the first instalments of the new force whose enrolment has been publicly announced. From this information, and from hints thrown out from time to time in Southern journals which sympathize with the movements against Mexico, we are led to believe that the work of recruiting for a new filibustering expedition is going forward, actively but quietly, throughout the Southern States. The indications are suspicious, to say the least."

The Capt. Henry mentioned above is Sheriff of the county in which he resides, and he announces that his absence will be "temporary." So we suppose the work of subjugating Nicaragua will be a speedy one, that the Sheriff may return to his duties in Texas!

ANOTHER SHIPWRECK.—The barque Jerome Knight foundered at sea off the coast of North Carolina, on the 23d ult. The captain, his wife, and two children, one of the latter but nine weeks old, and seven of the crew, lashed themselves to the rigging, where they remained five days and nights, without water or food, and were finally rescued from their fearful position. The wife of the captain saved herself and children by her own heroism; for, at midnight, a tremendous sea completely filled the cabin in which they were sleeping, and by her resolute and almost superhuman exertions, herself and children were got on deck alive. Such incidents in fiction would be criticised as unnatural; while in actual life they pass by with little notice.

PENNSYLVANIA BANKING.—*Ion*, the Washington correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun*, says:

"All eyes are turned with intense interest to the proceedings of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, in relation to the contemplated measures for the relief of the banks of that State. It is true that Pennsylvania is not the keystone of the financial system of the country, and that the city of Philadelphia is no longer what the United States Bank liked to be—the financial centre of the country. Still the great State holds such financial and political relations to the rest of the Union, and has had an experience so large and for so long a time in the banking system, local and national, that her example will be of very great and almost predominant influence in the country on the question about to be considered by her Legislature.

"The banks of Pennsylvania must either go into liquidation, or they must accept such terms of relief as the Legislature may offer. Perhaps, as has been suggested, those terms may be too onerous, and in that case the banks may prefer the alternative of liquidation. For some of the banks there is no other, except from most liberal terms from the Legislature."

The class of banks alluded to in the last sentence of the above quotation ought to liquidate. Why should the Legislature step in to save a rotten banking institution, any more than a bankrupt private business firm? We see occasional predictions that the New York banks will suspend. They cannot do it. The Constitution forbids a Legislature from doing what is asked of the Pennsylvania Legislature; and when a New York bank suspends, it goes at once into the hands of the State Receiver, who sells its stocks, and redeems its notes.

THE WEST.—The following paragraph from an exchange is encouraging:

"An intelligent and well-informed gentleman from Chicago informs the New York *Commercial* that the West was never in a sounder condition than at present, or better able to liquidate in full its indebtedness to the East. The agricultural interest, the foundation of all prosperity, is remarkably strong, and farmers hold largely of produce, which they have the ability to keep over till another season, if they cannot obtain fair terms at the present time. During the present year, at least one-third more land has been broken up than was planted the previous year, and all has been more thoroughly cultivated. The crops this season will exceed the aggregate, nearly double those of the last. Wheat, oats, and potatoes, fully so, and corn about fifty per cent. increase. Pork will not be sent forward in as large quantities. Beef has been raised in a larger amount, but not so much packed, the farmers generally preferring to fatten for the next spring trade."

There is great trouble in making this real wealth immediately available, but we feel confident that Western produce will move Eastward, in spite of the disarranged finances. Shippers and carriers certainly had better take their toll out of the wheat and corn they carry, rather than go without business; and the race of purchasers, if without specie, must go on tick for a while. Should the Western farmers retain their produce till after navigation closes, they will not get one half the present prices.

Crimean Trophies.

The ship Panthea, at Montreal, is at present discharging a number of those monster guns that played with such terrible effect on the allied armies of England and France, from the batteries of Sebastopol. These guns are sent to Canada by the British Government, to be presented to several of the principal cities, for their liberal subscriptions to the patriotic fund during the Crimean war. The largest of these guns are about twelve feet long, and weigh 83 cwt.; and their bore from four to six inches.

SPECIE FOR BILLS.

A manufacturing house somewhere at the North, so says an exchange, has threatened to discharge any of its workmen who present the paper bank notes with which they are paid by their employers at the bank counters for specie, and a large number of newspapers applaud this action on the part of the manufacturers.

For ourselves, we cannot see anything but oppressive distinction in it. What is a note worth, if it will not command specie? Of what value is a promise to pay on demand, if the demand can never be made? This is dishonesty, though perhaps unintentional. It is making a bushel of paper-rags worth a cart-load, or a dozen of cart-loads, of gold. There is no *real* value in the paper itself, and if the promise on the face of it is to be broken at pleasure, what is *that* worth?

Several journals condemn with terrible severity those brokers whose business it is to run home bank bills. A Cincinnati exchange remarks, justly:

"The dealer in coin is an *effect*. His business is a natural and necessary consequence of the existence of a paper currency. Wherever such currency prevails, he will be found; and whether his calling be disreputable or otherwise, it will never cease to be pursued until the day of bank paper is at an end.

"But we have been unable to convince ourselves that the man who buys bank notes and sends them home is a bad member of society, or that his occupation is disadvantageous to the community. To take the promises of a man or institution to pay on demand, and present, them for payment, is surely, in itself considered, a very innocent employment. It is true that bankers are not by any means excessively anxious to be reminded of their obligations, but even they have no right to complain of that which requires from them nothing but what they have solemnly contracted to perform.

"We deny that there is any obligation, express or implied, on the part of the community, either as individuals or as an aggregate, to 'keep out' bank paper, because it happens to have been issued. The makers of paper promises to pay should have but one claim upon the public to take and use their emissions, and that should consist in the fact that they are equal in value to gold in the market."

A CLUE TO THE "DEMOCRATIC" TRIUMPH IN KANSAS.

We extract the subjoined paragraphs from the *Herald of Freedom*, published at Lawrence, Kansas, dated September 26. The *Herald* has so far supported Governor Walker in the Territory that it has rendered itself obnoxious to a class of Free State men in Kansas, and it may be considered safe authority upon the subject it writes upon. It says:

"We learn that small parties are coming into the Territory on all the public highways from Missouri, and are passing to the western part of Kansas. On Thursday last, some gentlemen came down from Tecumseh. They report meeting some ten covered wagons on the route, all filled with men, and all going west, and none of them loaded with other than bottles of bad whisky, a small quantity of provisions, and camp fixtures.

"Parties were coming for a week or ten days before the election on the 30th of March, 1855, and their appearance at this time again looks ominous. If they have come here to interfere in our franchises, come from where they may, we sincerely hope they will never be allowed to return to their homes alive. They deserve death as much as would a wolf, who should intruding upon a poultry yard in the night, and steal away the fowls. There is no crime so base, and none which deserves such severe penalties, as robbing a people of the right of self-government."

Here is a clue to the Pro-Slavery triumph in the late election in Kansas, heralded in all the Administration journals. It is, we admit, not needed, to account for the result. If not a single "illegal" vote was cast in Kansas last Monday week, still the dishonest and oppressive restrictions upon even the six months' residents were such, and the apportionment of the Territory so grossly unfair, that it was impossible for the will of the majority of the citizens to be heard.

P. S.—The *later* dispatches from Kansas are more favorable than the first received.

WASHINGTON ITEMS.

J. Madison Cutts, father-in-law of Senator Douglas, has been promoted to the Comptrollership of the Treasury.

In reply to an inquiry made at the General Land Office, whether a tract of land illegally sold was subject to pre-emption, the Acting Commissioner replied, that it is not pre-emptible whilst covered by an actual sale; and though the sale should be declared invalid, the land cannot be entered until subsequent to its restoration to the market, after at least thirty days' public notice.

Instructions have been sent out to the commanders of vessels of the home squadron to intercept any armed parties designing to invade Central America.

The New York *Herald* has a letter, dated Calcutta, August 10th, which says "that Lucknow, the capital city of Onde, has fallen; all the Europeans have been massacred by Nenajee Sahib; and the relief force under General Havelock has been obliged to fall back upon Cawnpore, terribly decimated by the cholera." This letter was received *via* Liverpool, by the steamer City of Washington, but the Niagara, three days later, makes no mention of any such news.

Messrs. Pairo & Nourse, the suspended bankers of Washington, have issued a card to their creditors, in which they set down the total amount of their assets at $480,438.96. This sum they believe will realize $413,453.91, while their liabilities of every kind, including interest, are only $195,833.38, leaving a surplus of $217,620.43. Among their assets are land warrants, unlocated, $1,523.10, and land warrants located on time, $27,630.75. They assure creditors that every effort will be made to realize and distribute the assets as fast as the deranged state of the finances of the country will admit.

ROSS GROVE, MONTGOMERY CO., IA., *September* 1, 1857.

To the Editor of the National Era:

There was a serious and strange event happened here on the 27th of last month, about 10 o'clock A. M. The air seemed to be filled with something flying through it, which at first we supposed was cotton, off of the cottonwood tree. But when they came to the ground, we found they were grasshoppers, and ever since we grounded, we have covered with innumerable multitudes of those insects. They have taken the most of the corn-fodder, and are now commencing on the ears of corn; and it is feared they will destroy the entire crop.

J. P. ROSS.

The Unadilla *Times* is responsible for the subjoined grasshopper story:

☞ By a letter from Kansas, we are informed that on the 14th of August last, at 2 P. M., a cloud of a singular yellowish appearance arose in the north, near the village of Manhattan, and soon the storm burst upon the inhabitants. It was neither rain, hail, nor snow, but grasshoppers, and in about ten minutes the ground was covered with them. They came in droves, and struck the houses like large hail-stones. Soon the ground was strewn with corn-leaves cut off which, two inches through, were eaten off half their length, some with the husks and corn trimmed as with a knife, leaving the bare cob standing. Two and a half acres of buckwheat, three acres of turnips, potatoes, and all vines on which they fed, were eaten up, except those on the south side of a piece of millet. In fact, they cleared out every crop except sugar cane. There was a field of sugar cane, with corn on both sides of it; the corn was taken, and the cane left. The grasshoppers remained at Manhattan forty-eight hours, and seemed to be travelling south, stopping there to feed. When they left, they passed over Ogden, high in the air, and did not descend. The cloud seemed to be about ten miles wide."

THE LOVE OF HOME.

If nobler sentiments than the following, which were uttered by Daniel Webster, ever fell from human lips, we have yet to see them. They are indeed pearls of the rarest value, should be cherished in the very heart of hearts by every one:

"It is only shallow-minded pretenders who make either distinguished origin a matter of personal merit, or obscure origin a matter of personal reproach. A man who is not ashamed of himself need not be ashamed of his early condition. I did happen to me to be born

(where she belonged) to Cardenas, with a cargo of lumber, and Captain Barton, of the barque Cecelia, of New York, who arrived on the 5th instant, reports having seen on the previous Thursday evening the remains of the Albion Cooper, Orange Key bearing S. W., distant twenty miles."

Fearful Earthquake in Peru.

On the 20th ultimo, a severe shock of earthquake took place in Pern, by which the city of Piura suffered severely. A private letter received by a gentleman in Panama, from thence, dated August 30th, says:

"At seven o'clock on the morning of the 20th, the most severe shock of an earthquake ever remembered was felt here, which has done damage to the amount of $500,000. The shock lasted about a minute and forty-five seconds, and every house in the town has suffered more or less. The public have had one hundred and twenty-two houses taken down that were in a dangerous state, and a number of the churches have been completely destroyed. The damage done is estimated at $100,000. The river Puira, which had been dry, suddenly rose, in other places the ground opened, and jets of dark-colored water were ejected. There is no record of any similar phenomena having taken place. At Paita, the effects of the earthquake were less severely felt."

Business in Buffalo.

For the first time in many years, the sound of the hammer and the saw is not heard in our ship-yards. Not a new vessel has been placed on the stocks this fall, and scarcely a man can be seen in the various yards, excepting the few employed in finishing the ferry boat for the Lake Huron Railway Company. The usual force employed in the yards is about fifteen hundred men, not one of whom can be employed there during the coming winter. In many other of the manufacturing branches of business, large numbers of hands have been discharged, with no prospect of employment before spring. There are at the present moment more mechanics out of employment in Buffalo than any time heretofore.—*Buffalo Courier.*

Connecticut Town Elections.

The town elections in Connecticut took place on Monday, and were in most cases contested on party grounds. The Hartford *Press*, Republican, claims that of 72 towns, 41 were carried by the Republicans, 26 by the Democrats, and five are divided—a Republican gain of three, and a Democratic gain of four. The Hartford *Times*, a Democratic paper, has returns more favorable to the Democrats.

The Engineer of the Central America.

Mr. Ashby, it is understood, will undergo an examination, this week, before a Board of Engineers, constituted in part of the steamboat inspectors of this district, by whom he is made responsible under the law of Congress for any dereliction of duty. The court will be convened at his own request. A writer in the *Journal of Commerce* proposes that the wreck of the United America be searched for with a sub-marine electric lantern, which discovers objects at the depth of two miles, and a sub-marine telescope screwed into the bottom of a vessel.

Another Run on the Hartford Banks.

Hartford, Oct. 7.—The suspension of three of our most prominent banks yesterday caused the spread of much distrust throughout the community, and to-day there was a run upon most of the city banks, but more particularly the "State Bank." The demands of the public, however, were all promptly met, and the excitement, which at one time ran pretty high, soon died away.

The Murats in the Sicilies.

The Murat family have just published a manifesto, which is attracting considerable attention in political circles of Europe. The occasion is the recent attempt at revolution in Italy, with which they expressly deny the charge of complicity—repudiate, in fact, violent revolutions in principle. They have, however, in favor of a revolution of a certain kind; one, for example, that will place Prince Lucien on the throne of the Two Sicilies; and they are candid enough to confess they are daily watching their opportunities. They seem to think the time is approaching (some people think it has already come) when the Bourbon dynasty on the throne of King Joachim will be found incompatible with the liberty of the people; and then there will be need of a new man, but one baptized a King.

Won't Suspend Just Yet.

The following letter from a gentleman in Texas is a fair sample of his English itself. It shows a commendable spirit, and one well worthy of imitation. It is also eminently illustrative of the present "hard times," and of the straits to which even solvent parties are sometimes forced in the payment of their debts:

"October 1, 1857.

"Gentlemen: Owing to the difficulty of getting Eastern exchange, I this day transmit to you per express the following articles in specie, to wit: In American, gold, $60; 33½ ounces old silver coin, (Troy weight,) consisting of English shillings, Spanish halves, quarters, eighths, and sixteenths. I sold a similar lot in Philadelphia, some two months ago, at $1.23 per ounce, and suppose it is still worth that. I prepay the express charges."

If all parties similarly situated would do likewise, or make equal efforts, the money market would soon be relieved. Suspensions and protested paper would be rare, and borrowers' long faces grow broader in proportion as the visages of the brokers lengthened.

The plan suggested by the example set by a Chicago merchant in the following extract would be even better, for it would help bring forward to the market from the West the immense amount of surplus produce which will be shut out from us, in six weeks, by the closing of the canals.

The effect of such a course upon the whole community would be almost magical. The produce would then actually become a medium of circulation, and supply in a great measure a deficient or depreciated currency.

The gentleman in question had a bill of $8,000 to pay in the city of New York, but found it impossible to obtain Eastern exchange. In this dilemma, after much contriving and brain-scratching, he proposed to send the full amount in Western produce. The terms were at once accepted, and he forwarded the produce by the operation, as well as the public. The one will be saved a suspension, perhaps; the other will realize a profit; while the produce will be thrown into the market, instead of being locked up in Chicago warehouses.

It might be interesting to add that, to our knowledge, there are numerous jobbers in this city who have considerable amounts deposited to their credit in bank at different points in the West, but unable to get it forward.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

Massacre of Missionaries in India.

The last ray of hope has been dispelled by the late arrival of news from India, and we must now record, with feelings of the profound est sorrow, that there is every reason to believe the four missionary families of the Presbyterian board at Pittsburgh have perished in the massacre. They have been traced to the vicinity of Cawnpore, and it was hoped that when General Havelock arrived there he would find them alive, and rescue them from the insurgents, but no tidings of them, either person as saved, and her name is given; so that the painful fact is pressed upon our hearts that our brethren and sisters, our dear friends, Freeman, and Campbell, and Johnson, and McMullen, and Morris, and their wives and children, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, have fallen victims to the awful insurrection in India.

Rev. John E. Freeman went out in 1838, and has been a faithful missionary for about nineteen years. He married Miss Brown, in Newark, New Jersey, who died about ten years ago. Mr. Freeman afterwards married a valued friend of ours, Miss Vredenburg, a lady of great accomplishments and worth, with a large circle of friends in this city and New Jersey.

Rev. David A. Campbell was from Wisconsin, and his wife from Ohio. Rev. Albert O. Johnson and wife are both from Western Pennsylvania. Rev. Robert B. McMullen was from Philadelphia, and his wife was Miss Pierson, from Paterson, New Jersey. All of them were among the most able and useful missionaries of the board, and their loss is a blow to the work, compared with which the destruction of $100,000 worth of property in India is not to be mentioned.—*N. Y. Observer.*

British Consul at New York.

New York, Oct. 12.—Edward M. Archibald, formerly Attorney General of Newfoundland, has been appointed British Consul at New York.

Senator Sumner in Switzerland.

The *Straight Republican* publishes the following extracts of a letter received in this city from Senator Sumner:

Heidelberg, *Sept.* 11, 1857.

My Dear ——: Weeks have passed since I have seen a letter or a newspaper from home. During this time I have been travelling away from news, and I am now famished. On my arrival at Anwerp, I trust to find letters at last.

I have been ransacking Switzerland; have visited most of its lakes, and have crossed several of its mountains on mule-back. My strength has not allowed me to venture upon any of those foot-expeditions which are the charm of Swiss travel, by which you reach places out of the way; but I have seen much, and have gained health constantly.

I have crossed the Alps by the St. Gotherd, and then re-crossed by the Grand St. Bernard, passing a night with the monks and dogs; I have passed a day at the foot of Mont Blanc, and another day on the wonderful Lake Leman. I have been in the Simplon, in the Alps, in the Channel Isles. You will next hear of me in the Highlands of Scotland.

I see our politics now in distant perspective; and I am more than ever satisfied that our course is right. It is Slavery which degrades our country, and prevents its example from being all-conquering. In fighting our battle at home, we are fighting the battle of Freedom everywhere. Be assured I shall return, not only with renewed strength, but with renewed determination to give myself to our great cause.

I am not yet entirely well, but I am almost. My case spins out slowly; but I find that my experience is that of others who have received injuries to the brain. My recovery, though, which is now complete, is surely lifting up the diseased part of my system. Let me hear from you.

Ever sincerely yours,

Charles Sumner.

Not Exactly a Love Chase.

We met yesterday at the Miami Depot a lady who has suffered much, and indefatigable perseverance in the pursuit of information under embarrassing difficulties. Three years ago, she resided in California, which State, in fact, she claims now as her residence, and there became acquainted with a man named Musgrove—a pleasing, cool, affable gentleman, who so adroitly worked his way into her confidence that she introduced him to a young lady, a near and dear friend, possessed of some $15,000 or $20,000 in cash. The result, as might have been anticipated, was the consummation of the lady's heartfelt wishes—the marriage of her friend to the polished and affable gentleman.

A few months rolled round, and everything passed off smoothly enough. The husband was affectionate and attentive, the lady all love and confidence. Finally, the husband, expressing a wish to enter into business and settle down for life, the confiding wife drew from her bankers almost the entire of her fortune, and placed it in his hands. A few weeks after, the steamer sailed for the Atlantic side, and the villain husband departed with the gold, leaving his confiding victim to the tender mercies of a local world, that is for ever ready to look after individual wrongs in which they have no personal or pecuniary interest.

The lady who had brought about this match felt and boldly faced her responsibility in the premises, and, on the day before the homeward-bound steamer, she took passage for New York, determined to follow the betrayer of her confidence and the love of a wife to the bounds of civilization, and bring him to punishment. Arrived in New York, she got wind of his footsteps, followed him over various routes, until she tracked him to a village in Pennsylvania, where she found him with *another wife*, to whom he had been married before going to California! A warrant was issued for his arrest for bigamy, but, having no proofs of his second marriage, after a short examination he was discharged.

Nothing daunted by this unlooked-for termination of affairs, the lady immediately returned to California, procured the necessary affidavits substantiating Munson's marriage there, together with evidence of the fact of his having absconded with some $15,000 of his second wife's funds, and once more returned to the Atlantic side in search of the betrayer of her friend. And that search she has prosecuted now for two or three months with the most determined and restless perseverance; but thus far without success. He had left the village where he resided when arrested for bigamy, and, although the lady had obtained some subsequent traces of his movements, when we met her yesterday she had not yet succeeded in ascertaining his present residence, although she expected to be successful in the end. She had already expended a large amount of her own funds in the pursuit, and expressed the determination not to give up the chase until her "sweet revenge" had been gratified, and the villain brought to the stake, if means could prove successful, will be the wish of every honest heart. The lady pursuer left yesterday for Cleveland, where she has friends residing. If she may not be classed among the "strong-minded women," she is certainly a very determined one.—*Cincinnati Gazette, Oct. 6.*

A Magnificent Present.

The Norfolk *Day Book* says a magnificent gold pocket chronometer and chain have been forwarded to Samuel T. Sawyer, Esq., by James Buchanan, President of the United States, to be presented to that noble veteran of old ocean, Captain A. Johnson, of the Norwegian barque Ellen, who so gallantly went to the rescue of the passengers of the Central America.

This magnificent watch and chain is said to be one of the best the world can produce, and, coming as a present from such a source as the President of the United States, must make an indelible impression upon the minds of future generations of the heroic behaviour of Captain Johnson on this perilous occasion. It is supposed that its cost could not have been less than $350.

Indiana Judicial Election—A Characteristic Manœuvre.

We have before noticed the resignation of Judges Gookin and Stuart, of the Supreme Court of Indiana, and the decision of Governor Willard, that the people could not elect their successors at the annual election next Tuesday, for the reason that these Judges have not yet actually vacated their seats. They resigned at this time for the express purpose of allowing the people to choose their successors at the October election; and the course of Governor Willard, who wishes to have the power of appointing to all these vacancies, is shown to be wholly unwarranted by authority, though backed by the Attorney General, who is in the plot. The resigning Judges, who are both Democrats, have published their opinions on the question, declaring that their successors are eligible at this election. The ground taken by Autocrat Willard, that no vacancy exists, would apply as well to the case of a regular election before the expiration of a term, and is too absurd for consideration.

The Governor's action is of a piece with the Democratic manœuvres by which Bright and Fitch stole their way into the Senate. It is a kind of a Democracy that is getting very unpopular with the masses, and is likely to be emphatically repudiated one of these days.—*Cincinnati Gazette, Oct. 7.*

Two Statesmen Equally Astonished.

In his New Haven reply, President Buchanan thus expressed himself:

"Slavery existed at that period, and still exists, in Kansas, under the Constitution of the United States. This point has been at last finally settled by the highest tribunal known to our laws. *How it could ever have been seriously doubted, is a mystery.*"

Henry Clay, who in his day was thought to have some political knowledge and mental acuteness, then expressed an astonishment which he felt, on the 22d of July, 1850:

"I am aware that there are gentlemen who maintain that, *in virtue of the Constitution*, the right to carry slaves into all the territories (36° 30′) already exists, and that, of course, those who maintain that opinion want no other security for the transportation of their slaves south of that line than the Constitution. *If I had not heard that opinion avowed, I should have regarded it as one of the most extraordinary assumptions, and the most indefensible position, that was ever taken by man.*"

So it will be seen that these two eminent statesmen entertained each a great mystery in the examination of the same subject. Mr. Buchanan thought it a mystery how any one could have doubted that the Constitution carries Slavery with it. Mr. Clay, on the other hand, regarded that doctrine as the most extraordinary assumption he had ever heard, and the most indefensible position ever taken by man.—*Cincinnati Gazette, Oct. 7.*

The Election in Kansas.

St. Louis, Oct. 10.—The *Republican* has returns from Kansas which put down the Democratic majority in Leavenworth at 24; in Atchison, 63; and Doniphan, 50. In Johnson county, the Democrats are reported to have a large majority, and the Democrats are understood to have been successful, likewise, in Jefferson.

In Douglas county, the Republicans are said to have a majority of 1,165, and in Shawnee a majority of 350. The Legislature, according to the same authority, is certainly Democratic; while for Congress, Parrott, the Republican candidate, is alleged to have been successful.

St. Louis, Oct. 10.—Leavenworth advices state that, by the returns of the Kansas election received up to the 8th, only Leavenworth county had so far given a Democratic majority. Returns given as authentic give a Republican majority in six counties of over 2,000 votes.

Later advices from Kansas state that Parrott (Free State) for Congress has a majority of from 5,000 to 8,000. According to the estimate of the Free State party, the Legislature stands: Council—Republicans, 9; Democrats, 4. House—Republicans, 24; Democrats, 15. Johnson county gives a Democratic majority of 250.

The Earthquake at St. Louis.

The telegraph has already recorded the fact that two shocks of an earthquake were felt at St. Louis and vicinity, a little after four o'clock on Thursday morning last. It appears, from the papers of that city, that one of them was very violent. The *Democrat* has the following particulars:

"The first premonition is said to have been given by a slight concussion about midnight; but at the time stated, those who were awake heard a low and distant rumbling, which failed to arouse sensation in them, till it rapidly increased in the volume of the sound of heavy trains of cars thundering through every street of the city. Some liken the noise to a protracted, reverberating explosion; others, to the roar of a whirlwind; others to the movement of heavy iron wagons—but all agree that it was tremendous. When at its height, the buildings began to rock appallingly. Thousands sprang from their beds in alarm, and rushed into the street. The impression of a close shock from the southward a heavy mist was swiftly advancing, and in a moment nearly obscured the street lamps. In many instances, the lamps were in an instant unaccountably extinguished.

"The violent shock lasted full three-fourths of a minute, and was instantly succeeded by a second roar and attendant shock, of less severity. Many describe both as one, and aver that the heavy shock lasted full three minutes. In about five minutes afterwards, the noise and concussion were repeated with comparative mildness, but very perceptibly."

Damages Claimed for the Negroes Hung by the Louisville Mob.

Legal action has been instituted in the Jefferson Circuit Court, against the city of Louisville, for the value of the slaves George, Bill, and Jack, belonging to the Joyce family. George and Bill, it will be remembered, were hung by the infuriated mob; and Jack cut his own throat in jail, to escape the fate which befel his companions. For their horrible crime, $1,500 is claimed as damages by the owner of the negroes.

The Vanderbilt's Last Trip.

The steamer Vanderbilt left Sandy Hook on the afternoon of September 13, and arrived at Cowes early on the morning of the 22d, equal to a run to Liverpool of nine days two hours and forty minutes. The passengers respected Capt. Higgins and his officers with some highly complimentary resolutions at the end of the voyage.

The Niagara's Mails.

The mails of the steamer Niagara have been received, but we find that the telegraphic dispatches have given pretty much everything of interest. The collections for the fund for the relief of the sufferers in India were actively progressing in England. No less than £60,000 had been subscribed in London, £9,000 in Liverpool, and less amounts in every considerable town of Great Britain.

One of the victims of the Sepoy murders in India was Mrs. Farquharson, the wife of Colonel Farquharson, late of the 7th fusileers, a beautiful but eccentric woman. One account says she was burnt alive, after the most frightful atrocities were committed on her person; but the Dublin *Evening Post* says as private letter has been received in that city, stating that, after suffering a series of indescribable barbarities, she was placed alive between two boards, and cut through with a saw.

Great Britain.

The London *Times* continues its appeal for more rapid enlistment of troops for India; and complains that "the recruiting sergeant is everywhere rejecting men who do not come up to the standard height of 5 feet 5 inches." It urges that "light weights" are just what is most required for recruiting the light cavalry, who are most useful in pursuit in Indian warfare.

The London *Globe* says:

"Recruiting for the army has been for some weeks going on very satisfactorily, on the whole. For the cavalry, 1,000 men are now in training about 700 a month, but as regards the line—both cavalry and infantry—although large numbers are coming in, we should mislead were we to say that the rate is calculated to meet all our wants. It must be borne in mind that we have decreased our home and colonial establishment by seven regiments of cavalry and about thirty-two battalions of infantry, which must be replaced, and that we cannot have less than about 11,000 men as a nucleus for reinforcements to the fifty-four Queen's regiments now in India, or on their passage to that country."

The same paper furnishes the following information in regard to the reinforcements on their way to India:

"In addition to the reinforcements already announced, the next accounts from India will probably inform us that about three more regiments have arrived. These reinforcements are timely and valuable beyond their mere numbers, but they can hardly be considered as important additions to the regular strength of the Queen's forces in India, at the outbreak of the mutiny, and even after the return of the 64th and 78th from the Persian expedition, the royal infantry regiments in India were two, (or 2,000 men,) under their established number of 25 battalions, and the 22 on the spot were awaiting the usual draughts sent out every year from the depots to keep up their strength. These draughts amounted in the aggregate to about 3,000 men. The mutineers, therefore, acted in the hope of a favorable issue when there were nearly 5,000 fewer Europeans to be overcome than would be in India in the autumn.

"This deficiency has been before this made up by the regular draughts and reinforcements destined for relief, but by certain regiments forwarded from the colonies or diverted from the projected China expedition. We have heard of the arrival of the 5th fusileers (which had been ordered to China) at the Mauritius, the 90th light infantry, intercepted on its passage to China; the greater part of the 37th regiment, from Ceylon; the 33d, from the Mauritius; and a detachment of between 200 and 300 of the 59th regiment, now from Corfu, on its way, as is supposed, but sent out from England, in order to reinforce the regiment at that colony, and diverted like the rest from its original destination. These reinforcements, of whose actual arrival we have news, amount altogether to about 3,000 men."

The Kansas Election, &c.

Washington, Oct. 12.—Advices from Kansas show that the Republicans have carried all the elections for that Territory. They have got the Legislature as well as the Delegate to Congress. This result is attributed to the defection of the South Carolina and Georgia voters, who were actuated partly by pique against Gov. Walker, and in part by opposition to the Democratic nominee for Congress, Gov. Ransom. The election was quietly conducted. The Free State men, far, seem to have every thing in their own way. As soon as their new Legislature meets, they will, it is said, repeal all the laws of the Territory, and institute a code of their own.

What effect the election is to have upon the acts of the Constitutional Convention remains to be seen. The Convention is to reassemble very soon, and it is supposed that they will conform their action to whatever may appear to be the popular will. But can they take the election as a fair test of the will of a majority of the people of the Territory?

Yours, respectfully, Michael Brown.

Mr. H. R. Helper.

As to the other charge, of a change of name, the *Journal of Commerce* confesses to having seen an affidavit, signed by three citizens of Rowan county, North Carolina, who are certified by the Clerk of the County Court to be "highly respectable," which declares that Mr. Helper's name is, and always has been, Helper. Having thus been defeated in their attack on the author, the *Union* and *Journal of Commerce* might as well address themselves to the book.—*Tribune.*

We regret to learn that Hon. George A. Simmons, member of Congress elect from New York, has again been very dangerously ill, and cannot possibly survive this second attack.—*Washington Union, 8th.*

GENERAL SUMMARY.

From Mexico we have discouraging accounts of the condition of that Republic. Revolutions were in progress in various provinces, while robbery and violence seem to be the ordinary occupation of the inhabitants.

The constitutional malcontents in Puebla had fomented another outbreak, which was only suppressed by the troops of the Republic. Many arrests were made. Disturbances of a like character in various parts of the country are reported. A formidable revolution had broken out in the province of Guadalajara, but we are not advised as to its origin or objects. Reports were rife of another filibustering invasion of Sonora from California.

Isaac J. Cooper, a highly-respectable citizen of St. Louis, committed suicide by shooting himself in the mouth on Sunday last. Mr. Cooper accompanied Colonel Fremont on his famous exploring expedition, and after returning, published a much-admired account of it in a series of contributions to the *Western Civilizer and Journal.* Latterly, he occupied a book-keeper, and was evidently laboring under temporary derangement, induced by excessive application to business.

We learn from the Tennessee papers that Gen. William T. Haskell, of that State, has become polesely insane. This gentlemen fought bravely in the Mexican war, particularly distinguishing himself in the battle of Cerro Gordo, where his regiment suffered severely. He was subsequently prominent in a controversy with General Pillow, that redoubtable officer being charged with an unnecessary exposure of the Tennessee volunteers, and unmanlyly conduct. His name was mentioned as a candidate of the American party for Governor of Tennessee.

The Washington *Star* of the 8th says that some days ago a produce dealer in Washington sold a customer a half peck of potatoes for a shilling, and, in taking his pay from a quarter dollar, returned twelve cents change. This the customer refused to accept, offering thirteen cents as his due. A dispute ensued, which ended in the customer getting out a warrant for the odd cent, and the case being tried, he recovered it.

In Hartford, there seems to be a general spirit of accommodation and confidence. Country people, however, coming into the Fair, draw specie for bank bills, somewhat to the chagrin of their city cousins. The shopkeepers are advertising their goods for the suspended bills at par. One of the papers tells an anecdote of a tough old country boy, who had a bank note, and after it was put into his cart, saying to the merchant, "Mr. Jones, I guess you'll have to change this. I haven't anything but Hartford money with me." "Well, give us that," answered the merchant. "I have a bill on the bank sooner than I can get it out of you."

At noon on Thursday, an engine on the New York and Erie railroad ran into the way express train, east of the Buffalo and Erie railroad, at the crossing of the two roads in the city of Buffalo. Several persons were seriously, but not fatally, injured. The engine was killed. The train was heavily loaded with passengers to the State Fair. There were no through passengers on the train.

The people of Carson Valley, and other valleys adjacent, according to the *Alta California*, were to hold a public meeting at Genoa, on the 8th ult., to consider the propriety of petitioning Congress for a separate Territorial organization. The reasons for desiring a separation from the dominion of Utah are, that they dislike the Mormons, and have now no political communication with the authorities at Salt Lake, and, moreover, they could have no communication if they wished it.

The Firemen's parade in Philadelphia was attended, either or two serious disturbances, in which two or three men were badly wounded by pistol shots, and others more or less injured by missiles.

Since the stoppage of the cotton mills in Amherst, N. H., the jail there has been filled to overflowing with persons charged with petty thefts—a melancholy illustration of the old adage, that "idleness is the mother of crime."

The store of Mr. Stein, at Crestline, Ohio, was entered on the 2d instant, and $3,000 worth of goods taken. The thief was arrested in Cleveland, and the boxes containing the property found at the railroad depot.

The Secretary of the Interior has recently invested nearly one million of dollars in the State stocks of Missouri, Pennsylvania, Illinois, North Carolina, Tennessee, and Virginia, in trust for the various Indian tribes. All but $50,000 of that amount has been drawn from the Treasury. The present time was chosen for the investment, in order to contribute something toward the relief of the money market, while $180,000 has thus been realized in the transaction for the Indians.

The Richmond *Examiner* observes that the tobacco trade of Virginia has centered in New York, owing to the present banking system, and begins to express fears that, unless this interest is already feeling with a vengeance the pressure now raging in the great commercial emporium of the country. Tobacco of the quality which ten days ago sold in Richmond for $12, $14, and $16 a hundred, now bring but $10, $12, and $14, and the market heavy.

The *Detroit Daily Advertiser* professes to have private information that John Cass, jr., has positively resigned his position at Rome, to take effect at an early day.

The population of Milwaukee, according to a census just completed, numbers 44,542. In 1850 she had only 20,061 inhabitants; showing an increase, in seven years, of 24,481.

Le Claire, Iowa, *October* 5, 1857.

To the Editor of the National Era:

In the list of being considered behind the times, allow me to present a few facts in regard to the vote on the new Constitution of this State, facts which would have been presented ere this, had not other duties prevented.

The delegates to the Constitution Convention were chosen by the people on the day of the Presidential election, when the masses were fully awakened. Consequently, it was found, on the assemblage of that body, that the Republicans were largely in the majority.

No sooner was the Convention than the Democratic leaders commenced the work of opposition to the new Constitution, representing it to be the intention of the Republicans to make it an instrument of social and revolutionary. The Republicans, however, disclaimed the idea of power with caution, and introduce such changes as seemed to be imperatively needed by the exigencies of the State and demanded by the people in their overwhelming vote in favor of a Convention. Premeditating vote than to make the removal of the restriction on the Legislature to enact laws authorizing the establishment of banks of issue, by providing for the submission of a general banking law to the people; the abolisment of the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction, and the establishment in its stead of a Board of Instruction, to be elected by the people; the election of a Lieutenant Governor; the prohibition of the own amendment by a concurrent vote of two consecutive Legislatures, and afterwards acceptance by the people.

The right of suffrage was, by the first section of Article second, conferred on "every white male citizen of the United States of the age of twenty-one years," &c.

Section fourteen of the schedule contained the following:

"At the same election that this Constitution is submitted to the people for its adoption or rejection, a proposition to amend the same by striking out the word 'white' from the article on the right of suffrage, shall be separately submitted to the electors of the State, for adoption or rejection," &c. * * * "And if it said election the number of ballots cast in favor of said proposition shall be equal to a majority of those cast for and against this Constitution, then and then the word 'white' be stricken from said article, and be no part thereof."

Notwithstanding the proposition was to be so submitted that all the chances would be in favor of the word "white" being retained, a failure to carry it, or even strong protests, yet it raised such a storm of opposition from the Democratic press, that the Republicans became alarmed, lest, if ground were taken in favor of "striking out," the whole instrument would thereby be endangered. Hence not a Republican county convention, or leading politician, and but one paper in the State, advocated it. In all discussion of the new Constitution, the question was wholly ignored, except by a few who valued consistency more than success. Many, in favor of the principle in the abstract, were unwilling to risk much in support of that which they deemed hardly a practical question, the whole colored population of the State being but 300. What wonder, then, that out of 40,311 votes in favor of the new Constitution, but a little over 8,000 were in favor of striking out the word "white."

It is an undoubted fact, that thousands were led to vote against an instrument they had never read, because they were duped by designing demagogues, that if the new Constitution was adopted, the "niggers" would be on an equality with the whites. But, had Republicans taken the stand manfully in favor of the striking-out clause, they would at least have brought the real merits of the case before the people, and taken away very much of the capital of their opponents, who, carefully avoiding candid discussion, exhausted their vocabulary of epithets, resorting to the old cry of amalgamation, &c.

Mortified at their failure to defeat the new Constitution, that portion of the Democratic press which has no shame or principle are concoiling themselves with the assertion that the word "white" is a *Republican defeat*, and are endeavoring to palm the lie on the credulous public, out of this State; here the facts are too well known.

Yours, &c. E. R.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

New York, Oct. 12.—The steamer Atlantic, from Liverpool, with advices to the 30th ult., has arrived.

The Asia arrived out on Sunday, and the Kangaroo on Tuesday.

Cotton.—Sales of the three days, 10,000 bales. Prices firm, but prices unaltered—closing quiet, but steady.

Breadstuffs are steady, and flour quiet. Prices easier, but quotations unchanged. Wheat quiet.

Provisions dull. Beef is heavy, with holders pressing for market.

Produce.—Sugar quiet. Rosin firm, and spirits turpentine steady. Rice quiet.

Consols, 90½ for money.

From India.

Calcutta dates to the 23d of August, and Bombay dates to the 3d, and Delhi dates to the 12th, had reached England. There had been numerous sharp encounters, in which the rebels were defeated.

European reinforcements were arriving, and an assault on Delhi was expected to be made on the 20th.

Gen. Havelock had reached Lucknow, after two more victorious encounters; but, owing to the weakened condition of his forces, he was compelled to retreat upon Cawnpore.

A doubtful despatch says that he had reached Lucknow, the garrison of which place still held out against the mutineers.

The garrison at Agra was still secure, but in a precarious condition.

An English officer reports that he saw the boat, containing Nena Sahib and family, swamped in the Ganges, and all drowned.

A telegraphic despatch received at Paris, from Marseilles, states that the troops of Bengal were beginning to rise, and were killing the English; and that the revolution was becoming general. No merchandise was reaching Calcutta, and the imports were accumulating, there being no buyers. Money was disappearing from circulation, and the paper of the East India Company was at twenty-five per centum discount.

The Punjaub, at the last accounts, was tranquil. Organization of the Sikh regiments, for the relief of Delhi, was rapidly progressing.

The King's magazine at Jodhpore had been struck by lightning, causing the death of 9,000 men, and the destruction of £1,000,000 sterling worth of property.

The whole province of Bengal was in a state of alarm. The civilians at Gejab had fled to Patna, leaving their treasures in charge of the 64th regiment, which was in a precarious situation.

Calcutta was becoming crowded with fugitives from all parts of Bengal.

Goolah Sing died at Cashmer on August 2. There had been more mutineers disarmed among the Bombay troops. It was supposed that several of the suspected regiments would be disarmed.

Lord Elgin had transferred the frigates Shannon and Pearl to the Indian Government, and was about returning to China.

The Paris *Pays* says that serious dissension had occurred between Lord Canning, Governor General of India, and Sir Colin Campbell, Lord Elgin siding with the latter.

The latest accounts say that Gen. Havelock's position was regarded as precarious.

From China.

Admiral Seymour had proclaimed the blockade of Canton river.

England.

A meeting of the British Parliament will shortly be agitated.

Sir R. W. Carden has been elected Mayor of London.

France.

The French decree forbidding the export of corn has been extended to 1858.

The Imperial Interview.

The Imperial interview at Stuttgardt lasted four days, during which time the Emperor of France and the Czar had several private interviews.

The Czar and the Emperor of Austria, at the last accounts, were *en route* for Weimar.

Spain.

Modifications of the Spanish Ministry are still agitated.

Sardinia.

Sardinia is making advances for reconciliation with the Pope.

The Atlantic brings 120 passengers, including Charles S. Spencer, of Baltimore, with the ratification of the commercial treaty with Persia; F. Schroeder, late Minister to Sweden; W. L. Oslem, President of the Illinois Central Railroad; and J. F. Train, of Boston. The Atlantic also brings $17,000 in specie.

Belgium.

Martial law has been proclaimed in Belgium.

Latest.

London, Wednesday noon.—Consols close to-day at 90½ for money.

Liverpool, Wednesday afternoon.—Sales of 11,000 bales of cotton to-day. Prices lowered, but market quiet. Surat has advanced ⅛d. Flour is firm. Provisions are steady. Bacon is steady.

The overland mail has arrived. The Bombay *Times* does not mention the arrival of General Havelock at Lucknow. It designates its intelligence as of a disastrous character. The *Times* of India also says that the King of Delhi has offered to make terms, provided his annual stipend was increased, but he was informed that nothing but an unconditional surrender would be accepted. Numbers of the mutineers had left Delhi, and joined Nana Sahib.

The London *Times* evidently regards the Indian news with gloomy apprehension. In its issue of Wednesday, September 30th, it thus comments upon some of the details, closing its remarks by calling on the Ministry to assume respecting the general condition of the country, which for want of room we omit to-day.

"The additional particulars received by the Foreign Office, in the form of a despatch from the Indian Government, to the Court of Directors, of the East India Directors, throw new, and, we must add, a gloomy, light on the state of affairs. For the present, and for several weeks more to come, at least, we must make up our minds to increasing difficulty, and the consequent probability of fresh disasters, in one quarter or another. Here and there the tide may be turned in our favor. An hero act, a desperate advance or still more desperate defence, a brilliant victory or an opportune relief, a timely panic in the foe or an unhoped-for aid, may serve to console us for casualties of an opposite character. But when things are so balanced, the probability is, something everywhere is staked on the cast of a die, we cannot expect the chances to be always in our favor.

"It is not Delhi that is now the chief point of anxiety. Nor yet do Lucknow and Agra, with their gallant little bands, and their crowds of women and children, monopolize interest. The whole line of communication is threatened and disturbed. We have had to retreat, to surrender points which until lately we were sure of holding, to detain reinforcements, to provide against new dangers, and reduce our position to the least and most manageable nucleus of dominion. All this, of course, is only for a time. Give us the single month of September—let us tide over those thirty days, and there is small cause of fear. But it is terrible to think what may happen in that interval—how much that is absolutely irremediable. Such is the distance, that we are now almost powerless spectators. Whether the British Government, or, if it could by chance, were unwilling to risk much in support of that which they deemed hardly a practical question, the whole colored population of the State being but 300. What wonder, then, that out of 40,311 votes in favor of the new Constitution, but a little over 8,000 were in favor of striking out the word "white."

It is an undoubted fact, that thousands were led to vote against an instrument they had never read, because they were duped by designing demagogues, that if the new Constitution was adopted, the "niggers" would be on an equality with the whites. But, had Republicans taken the stand manfully in favor of the striking-out clause, they would at least have brought the real merits of the case before the people, and taken away very much of the capital of their opponents, who, carefully avoiding candid discussion, exhausted their vocabulary of epithets, resorting to the old cry of amalgamation, &c.

"It is almost a novelty in this war to hear of the river navigation being employed for any other purpose than the quiet transportation of men and material; and it certainly is a melancholy reflection that the mutiny should be confined to the earth with a belt of hig ships, and have intermerable gunboats and other craft of all sizes rotting and rusting nobody knows where, there is not such a thing on the Ganges, or its tributaries, as a steamboat adapted for the purposes of war.

"No doubt the navigation of these rivers, supplied by mountain torrents, flowing through immense alluvial plains, with frequent inundations and changes of channel, is not very easy or always possible. But in August and September there is at least depth of water for vessels capable of steaming with two or three guns and a hundred or two men.

"Had the Government but a dozen of such vessels at this juncture! How gladly would England give twenty of the ships of the line now lying in ordinary at half a dozen harbors and estuaries, for as many vessels of one-twentieth Grist tonnage, moving up and down the Ganges and its tributaries. It appears there is one such steamer at the command of General Havelock, and he had despatched it to prevent the Oude people, if possible, from crossing at Futeepore; but he had no means whatever of preventing the Gwalior mutineers from crossing the Jumna at Calpee. Indeed, it is too probable that by the union of these three bodies he would soon find himself as much besieged as Cawnpore as Wheeler had been before him, and as our people are at Agra, Lucknow, and half a dozen other places."

Use the Oxygenated Bitters, and you will have no cause to complain of lassitude, debility, or any of those complaints inseparable from our Spring weather. They are regularly prescribed by the most eminent physicians, in cases of Indigestion and General Debility. 33

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

Carefully prepared to Tuesday, October 13, 1857.

Flour, Howard Street	$5.50	@ 0.00
Flour, City Mills	5.50	@ 5.25
Flour, Rio	4.75	@ 5.00
Corn Meal	3.50	@ 4.00
Wheat, white	1.15	@ 1.25
Wheat, red	1.03	@ 1.12
Corn, white	63	@ 68
Corn, yellow	65	@ 68
Rye, Pennsylvania	70	@ 75
Rye, Virginia	60	@ 62
Oats, Maryland and Virginia	31	@ 33
Oats, Pennsylvania	31	@ 33
Clover Seed	6.50	@ 7.75
Timothy Seed	2.50	@ 2.75
Hay, Timothy	15.00	@20.00
Hops	7	@ 14
Potatoes, Mercer	1.30	@ 1.40
Bacon, Shoulders	13½	@ 14
Bacon, Sides	15½	@ 15¾
Bacon, Hams	14½	@ 15
Pork, Mess	24.00	@26.00
Pork, Prime	17.00	@20.00
Pork, Prime Mess	17.00	@20.00
Lard, in barrels	13	@ 14
Lard, in kegs	00	@ 00
Wool, Unwashed	00	@ 00
Wool, Washed	00	@ 00
Wool, Pulled	00	@ 00
Wool, Fleece, common	00	@ 00
Wool, Fleece, fine	00	@ 00
Wool, Chesco Merino	00	@ 00
Butter, Western, in kegs	14	@ 15
Butter, Roll	23	@ 25
Cheese	10	@ 10½
Coffee, Rio	11½	@ 14½
Coffee, Java	16½	@ 17

NEW YORK MARKET.

Carefully prepared to Tuesday, October 13, 1857.

Flour, State brands	$4.40	@ 4.60
Flour, State brands, extra	4.75	@ 4.85
Flour, Western	4.55	@ 5.00
Flour, South

WASHINGTON, D. C.

From the Richmond (Va.) South.

EVILS OF ORGANISM.

It was not at all surprising that a politician of Mr. Buchanan's sagacity should avow a repugnance to "organs," and decline to avail himself of their services in the conduct of his Administration. The public accepted the circumstance as an encouraging augury.

In countries where the personal will of the Sovereign is the supreme power in the State, and Government relies upon military force, rather than the support of public opinion, a Court, formed by a logical and perfect hierarchy, is necessary institution. But "organism" is quite out of place in these United States, where the President is responsible to the people, and the public judgment is determined by reason, instead of authority.

So far from being a help, "organism" is ascertained to be a positive hindrance to an Administration. For a suspicion of corrupt motive not only deprives a journal of its legitimate influence, but attaches something of Odium to the cause it is retained to support. When an Administration employs the interested assistance of professional apologists, the common sense of the masses instantly concludes that it wants the strength of conscious integrity. This effect is independent of the ability with which the "organ" may direct its efforts; but ordinarily, the unskillfulness of its aim aggravates the inevitable mischief of its recoil. Instead of extricating an Administration from difficulty, the "organ" only multiplies its embarrassments.

Determined by these obvious considerations, by others which his long experience and acute intellect might suggest, Mr. Buchanan gave the public to understand that no organ should encumber the course of his Administration. But the Washington *Union* is not so easily shaken from its grasp on the Treasury. With the capacious swallow of an earthquake, it still refuses to let go, after four years of uninterrupted suction. Neither will it willingly lose the dignity and power which it enjoys in virtue of its confidential relations with the Executive. So, despite the well-known wishes of the President, the *Union* affects to be the special "organ" of the Administration. In what manner this arrogant pretension has affected the interests of the Democracy, throughout the Kansas controversy will suffice to show, without any reference to other instances of indiscretion.

Cut off, in point of fact, from all confidential communication with the Cabinet, the *Union* was left to its own unsided sagacity to ascertain the policy of the Administration. Inflamed with an impatient desire to signalize its zeal in the service of a liberal patron, it eagerly availed itself of the opportunity afforded by the measures of the Executive. Thus ignorant of the President's purposes, and thus anxious to applaud his wisdom, the *Union* is necessarily precipitated into many embarrassing blunders. If it avoids such blunders as have exposed the Constitutional policy, some enterprising cotemporary may get the start in praise of the Administration. Rather than be beaten in this momentous rivalry, the *Union* prefers to run the hazard of misrepresenting the policy of the Democracy. In the worst event, a humiliating recantation can atone for the error.

It was by such an impulse, and under such considerations, that the Washington *Union* was betrayed into an early and premature approval of Walker's acts in Kansas. The enemies of the Administration represented that paper to speak at the suggestion of the Cabinet; and, pleased with the compliment, it assumed an air of authority which deceived even