MISCELLANEOUS.

WILLIS'S LETTERS FROM LONDON.

[From the N. Y. Evening Mirror.

London, July 3.

MY DEAR MORRIS: I was taking my slow-paced walk yesterday afternoon, on the sunny side of Regent street, thinking of little except the sore iron-wires not yet physicked out of my brain, when, in a shop-window, I chanced to spy a placard of the opera. In large letters I read "Taglioni in the Sylphide!" If you remember my description, in "Pencillings by the Way," of the *very first performance* of this ballet, (which I had the good fortune to witness ten or twelve years ago, on my first arrival in Paris,) and my enthusiastic description of Taglioni, you will easily fancy how my blood was stirred with the chance of re-seeing the enchanting picture—the same ballet, with the same matchless woman as the enchantress. At five o'clock p. m.—within an hour of my prescribed bed-time—and the opera commences at eight, and lasts till twelve—but *I went*. Let me make a whole letter about the evening of which I thus "did" the doctor.

I do not often gulp very hard at the price of a thing I want; but the charge of *eight dollars* (a guinea and a half) for *a seat to see one opera*—in the habit as I am editorially of paying nothing for the same commodity—certainly made me say "chem!" The seat I got for this little price was in the middle of the first bench behind the orchestra, in the pit—that is to say, in one of the "stalls" or elbow-seats into which the first four or five benches of the pit are divided. "The pit", so called, which is separated by a bar from these privileged seats, is so uncomfortable and crowded, that, in my weak condition, I could not venture it, especially with the risk of standing all the evening. So, away went the price of——many a good thing you can think of! If I had been charged for the moisture of the English climate, because my hair curls tighter here than in America, I should not have felt more like scratching my head after the payment.

No one is admitted to the London opera except in full dress; but I took my cloak on my arm, fearful of the draught of cold air that comes over the warm pit when the curtain is lifted. The door-keeper stopped me, "You cannot wear your cloak in, sir," said he.—"But I am a sick man, and require it."—"Against the rule, sir!"—"It is very hard that one who has a stall to himself, and no one to incommode, should not be allowed to keep himself from taking cold!"—"Can't be done, sir!" So saying, he took off my cloak, and charged me a shilling for taking care of it!—Some nice things about England!

I found myself seated between a lady in full dress, and a very aristocratic-looking old man, whose seat was elegantly cushioned, and who evidently had it by the season. He turned out to be a useful neighbor; for, overhearing me asking a question of the musician before me, which showed that it was my first appearance at the opera, he remarked to me that I was apparently a stranger, and seemed to take great pleasure in pointing out to me the nobilities of the stage and audience. I am glad to mention it as an exception to the usual English reserve.

The opera was the "Roberto Devereux" of Donizetti, and the *prima donna*, who played "Queen Elizabeth," was a novelty in London—Madame Rossi Caccia. It was her second appearance. My first impression of her was very unfavorable. She came forward in a solo, in which she drew her voice so sharply fine, that it pricked the ear uncomfortably; and, in the red hair and other unbecomingables of Queen Elizabeth, her looks, which are half the music, were also against her. As the plot deepened, however, she showed a passionateness of acting, which helped both voice and beauty, and I began to discover that she had a mouth like a crack in a rose leaf, big eyes full of darkness, and a voice that was mellow when she forgot the audience. She was immensely applauded; but I assure you that I thought her very inferior to Pico, both as an actress and a singer.

Moriani, the famous tenor, has the person of a ship's boatswain, and a voice as exquisitely soft as an Æolian harp, and, with one's eyes shut, he is a singer who gives one delicious enjoyment—but I will not bother you with more about the opera.

As the curtain fell after the first act, the men in the stalls all rose to straighten themselves and take a stare over the house; and, for the first time, it occurred to me to inquire if the Queen was present. "You are looking straight at her Majesty," said my neighbor; "she is talking to one of the ladies of her bedchamber; and Prince Albert is in the back of the box, talking to the King of Belgium." The box I was looking into was directly at the end of the stage lights, and of course very near me. I had seen the Queen come in, without recognising her, though I had studied her face at court when I was presented to William IV. some years ago, and of course see portraits of her every day. She looked far younger and prettier than any picture I know of her, and her manner to her maids of honor, and their evident ease, made it look precisely like an agreeable private party. There was no mark to distinguish the box she occupied; and the fact is, that I had insensibly looked more at the Queen than at anybody else, thinking her a remarkably pretty girl, and feeling more curiosity to know who she was than who were in the other boxes! I trust the royal atmosphere forgave my profane admiration!

At the close of the second act, the Viennese Dancers tripped upon the stage. These, as you know, are twenty or thirty children, apparently from five years old to ten, who dress and dance like full-grown dancing-girls, and produce astonishing effects by their well-drilled combinations. They are curiosities, if it were only for the robust developement of their little bodies. Seen through a magnifying glass, their short petticoats, &c., would hardly look decent; but as children, the plumptitudes which they expose by every movement are humorously beautiful. They must have been drilled with wonderful patience to make such sudden and exact transitions. At one instant they pile up into a bower—the next they are revolving in a many-spoked wheel—the next they are braiding themselves in a complex waltz. They seem to swallow each other and re-appear, multiply and diminish, swim and fly, with a one-mindedness, a grace, and an ease of countenance and motion, that is wholly incomprehensible. And, withal, their little faces are as round and rosy as Cupid's in a picture, and they look so happy that it is contagious. I quite made my well-bred neighbors stare with my un-London-y laughter. Perhaps I should have been excused, however, if they had looked at the Queen, for her Majesty quite leaned out of her box, kept time with the music with her head and bouquet, and watched the little magicians with a continual smile throughout.

The curtain drew up at last for the "Sylphide," and Taglioni glided to the chair of her sleeping lover. I looked at her lady-like face with the same feeling of admiration for its modest unconsciousness as before, but—alas! for what it costs beauty to stay in this wicked world! I would not record, if I were writing for a paper that would ever reach her eyes, how much I missed from her shoulders, how much from her limbs, how much—but I will not dwell upon her losses. She was herself, in all her swift motions—in all her more powerful efforts. It was in the slow poisings, in the pirouettes, in those parts of the dance which require more than mere graceful bounds over the stage, that she showed where the lessened muscle had lessened her charm. The bill I held in my hand declared that, with the five nights of this engagement, she was to take final leave of the stage—and I was sorry she had waited till the world though it was time! —Queen Victoria left the opera before the curtain drew up for her to appear.

And now, having made rather a long letter, I'll go out for my short walk. Adieu for to-day.

Yours, faithfully, N. P. WILLIS.

MRS. CAUDLE'S CURTAIN LECTURES.

[From the London Punch.

LECTURE XIX.

Mrs. Caudle thinks "it would look well to keep their wedding-day."

Caudle, love, do you know what next Sunday is? *No! you don't?* Well, was there ever such a strange man! Can't you guess, darling? Next Sunday, dear? Think, love, a minute—just think. *What! and you don't know now?* Ha! if I hadn't a better memory than you, I don't know how we should ever get on. Well, then, pet,—shall I tell you what next Sunday is? Why, then, it's our wedding-day——What are you groaning at, Mr. Caudle? I don't see anything to groan at. If anybody should groan, I'm sure it isn't you. No: I rather think it's *I* who ought to groan!

Oh, dear! That's fourteen years ago. You were a very different man then, Mr. Caudle. What do you say? *And I was a very different woman?* Not at all—just the same. Oh, you needn't roll your head about on the pillow in that way: I say, just the same. Well, then, if I'm altered, whose fault is it? Not mine, I'm sure—certainly not. Don't tell me that I couldn't talk at all then—I could talk just as well then as I can now; only then I hadn't the same cause. It's you who've made me talk. What do you say? *You're very sorry for it?* Caudle, you do nothing but insult me.

Ha! you were a good-tempered, nice creature, fourteen years ago, and would have done anything for me. Yes, yes, if a woman would be always cared for, she should never marry. There's quite an end of the charm when she goes to church! We're all angels while you're courting us; but once married, how soon you pull our wings off! No, Mr. Caudle, I'm not talking nonsense; but the truth is, you like to hear nobody talk but yourself. Nobody ever tells me that I talk nonsense but you. Now it's no use your turning and turning about in that way; it's not a bit of—what do you say? *You'll get up?* No you won't, Mr. Caudle; you'll not serve me that trick again; for I've locked the door, and hid the key. There's no getting hold of you all the day-time,—but here you can't leave me. You needn't groan again, Mr. Caudle.

Now, Caudle, dear, do let us talk comfortably. After all, love, there's a good many folks who, I dare say, don't get on half so well as we've done. We've both our little tempers, perhaps; but *you* are aggravating—you must own that, Caudle. Well, never mind; we won't talk of it; I won't scold you now. We'll talk of next Sunday, love. We never have kept our wedding-day, and I think it would be a nice day to have our friends. What do you say? *They'd think it hypocrisy?* No hypocrisy at all. I'm sure I try to be comfortable; and if ever man was happy, *you* ought to be. No, Caudle, no; it isn't nonsense to keep wedding-days; it isn't a deception on the world; and if it is, how many people do it! I'm sure, it's only a proper compliment that a man owes to his wife. Look at the Winkles—don't they give a dinner every year? Well, I know, and if they do fight a little in the course of the twelvemonth, that's nothing to do with it. They keep their wedding-day, and their acquaintance have nothing to do with anything else.

As I say, Caudle, it's only a proper compliment that a man owes to his wife to keep his wedding-day. It's as much as to say to the whole world,—There! if I had to marry again, my blessed wife's the only woman I'd choose!" Well! I see nothing to groan at, Mr. Caudle—no, nor to sigh at either; but I know what you mean: I'm sure, what would have become of you if you hadn't married as you have done?—why, you'd have been a lost creature! I know it; I know your habits, Caudle; and—I don't like to say it—but you'd have been little better than a ragamuffin. Nice scrapes you'd have got into, I know, if you hadn't had me for a wife. The trouble I've had to keep you respectable—and what's my thanks? Ha! I only wish you'd had some women!

But we won't quarrel, Caudle. No; you don't mean anything, I know. We'll have this little dinner, eh? Just a few friends? Now don't say you don't care—that isn't the way to speak to a wife; and especially the wife I have been to you, Caudle. Well, you agree to the dinner, eh? Now don't grunt, Mr. Caudle, but speak out. You'll keep your wedding-day? What? *If I'll let you go to sleep?* Ha, that's unmanly, Caudle; can't you say 'Yes' without anything else? I say—can't you say 'Yes'?—There, bless you! I knew you would.

And now, Caudle, what shall we have for dinner? No—we won't talk of it to-morrow; we'll talk of it now, and then it will be off my mind. I should like something particular—something out of the way—just to show that we thought the day something. I should like—Mr. Caudle, you're not asleep? *What do I want?* Why you know I want to settle about the dinner. *Have what I like?* No: as it's your fancy to keep the day, it's only right that I should try to please you. We never had one, Caudle; so what do you think of a haunch of venison? What do you say? *Nonsense! mutton will do?* Ha! that shows what you think of your wife: I dare say if it was with any of your club friends—any of your pot-house companions—you'd have no objection to venison. I say if—what do you mutter? *Let it be venison?* Very well. And now about the fish? What do you think of a nice turbot? No, Mr. Caudle; brill won't do—it shall be turbot, or there shan't be any fish at all. Oh, what a mean man you are, Caudle! Shall it be turbot? *It shall?* Very well. And now about the soup—now, Caudle, don't swear at the soup in that manner; you know there must be soup. Well, once in a way, and just to show our friends how happy we've been, we'll have some real turtle. *No you won't, you'll have nothing but mock?* Then, Mr. Caudle, you may sit at the table by yourself. Mock-turtle on a wedding-day! Was there ever such an insult? What do you say? *Let it be real, then, for once?* Ha, Caudle! as I say, you were a very different person fourteen years ago.

And Caudle, you'll look after the venison? There's a place I know, somewhere in the City, where you get it beautiful! You'll look to it? *You will?* Very well.

And now who shall we invite? *Who I like?* Now, you know, Caudle, that's nonsense; because I only like whom you like. I suppose the Prettymans must come? But understand, Caudle, I don't have Miss Prettyman: I'm not going to have my peace of mind destroyed under my own roof! if she comes, I don't appear at the table. What do you say *Very well?* Very well be it, then.

And now, Caudle, you'll not forget the venison? In the City, my dear? You'll not forget the venison? A haunch, you know—a nice haunch. And you'll not forget the venison?———

"Three times did I fall off to sleep," says Caudle, "and three times did my wife nudge me with her elbow, exclaiming,—'You'll not forget the venison?' At last I got into a sound slumber, and dreamt I was a pot of currant-jelly."

From the Boston Times.

A TRAGEDY IN FRANCE.—MOST SINGULAR DISCLOSURES.

An event has just occurred, says the Courrier des Etats Unis, in a small town in the department of the Tarn, which has struck the whole population with horror, and carried mourning and desolation into an amiable family. Mr. ——, who was married, about three years since, to a young and charming wife, by whom he has two children, had become jealous of one of his most intimate friends. This friend had, however, as he supposed, succeeded in removing these suspicions from the mind of Mr. ——, partly by his strong expressions of abhorrence of the baseness and treachery imputed to him, and partly by making him the confidant of his deep attachment for a young Creole lady, a resident of the town. Thus the clouds which had begun to gather round the unhappy —— seemed to be dissipated; and nothing announced the storm which was soon to burst in blood and horror over him, and all within his sphere.

Mr. —— became suddenly again gloomy and morose. His friends (and they were numerous, from his many excellent qualities) perceived the change with regret and anxiety. Some of them begged him to make them the sharers of his griefs; but his answers, at first evasive, soon became threatening and strange to such a degree, that they began to suspect insanity, and communicated their suspicions to the family. His wife, naturally alarmed at these eccentricities, had already several times proposed to him to call in a physician; but he rejected these proposals, and he, in general so kind, so affectionate, so caressing, even repulsed his gentle companion with harshness. At last this conduct was carried so far, that, after consultation with her father, the lady determined to send to Paris for a celebrated physician; and the friend who had been the first object of Mr. ——'s jealousy, undertook the mission. In the mean time, the poor young wife, again likely to become a mother, supported with resignation those thousand indescribable nothings, which, combined, go to form such a mass of suffering for a woman so loving, and heretofore so fondly loved; and she waited, with ill-concealed impatience, for the arrival of the doctor. When she presumed that the travellers must be near at hand, she went, two or three times a day, to the woodman's hut, situated in a small wood at a short distance from the town, where it had been settled she was to meet them—never suspecting that, by this innocent proceeding, she was fixing in her husband's mind the most atrocious calumnies.

During all this time, Mr. —— was daily becoming more reserved and gloomy, and had been heard to utter words of dark and sinister import. Suddenly a long cry of horror resounds through the town; crowds of people are seen hurrying towards the wood; every mouth is filled with the news of some terrible event. It is said that Mr. —— had been found gashed with wounds, and weltering in his own blood, and that of his wife and friend, whom he had murdered in a paroxysm of madness, and then committed suicide. The next day it became public that, before expiring, Mr. —— had made the following statement: that, for a month past, he had been constantly receiving anonymous letters warning him that his wife betrayed him; that at first he attached no credit to them, but that having observed the frequent resort of his wife to the wood, after the departure of his friend, which he now began to believe only pretended, his suspicions returned, and he determined to watch her; and that at last, when he saw this friend arrive at the rendezvous and rush eagerly towards his wife, his rage knew no bounds; with a single spring, he threw himself between them and stabbed them both to the heart, and afterwards turned the dagger against himself. All this took place in the sight of the strange physician, whose cries alone saved from his rage his eldest child and its nurse.

He had scarcely finished this statement with a failing voice, when a young man, pale and horror-stricken, rushed into the room. He said but these words: "I was mad with love for the young Creole, and, hoping to excite her jealousy, and thus cause her to partake my unhappy passion, I was base enough to descend to the abject character of an anonymous calumniator. O! pardon me, all you who listen to me; and above all, you whom I have so fatally abused; and may my death serve as an example to those wretches who make a play of anonymous slander!" He fell, and nothing was heard in the room but the death-rattle of the two dying men. At that moment the officers of the law entered, to take possession of the guilty; but they had nothing before them but the corpses of the murderers and those of their victims.

THE LOPER PROPELLER.

The following letter of Capt. Alexander V. Fraser, of the revenue service, is contained in his official report of the trial of speed made a short time since in our river and bay, with the steam-cutter Spencer, subsequent to the application of Loper propellers by Messrs. Merrick & Towne, under the supervision of Capt. Loper.—*Phil. Ledger.*

WASHINGTON CITY, May 30, 1845.

SIR: I have the honor to submit the annexed report of the trial of the United States revenue steamship Spencer, made agreeably to your order of the 10th inst.

It is but justice to Captain Loper, the patentee of the propeller, to state, that, in making the alterations in the mode of propulsion, the cylinders, &c. have not been disturbed, but remain in the same position as when furnished with Hunter's submerged wheels—rendering it, therefore, necessary to use cog-wheel gearing, and, owing to the great length of the shafts, requiring six bearings to each, increasing the friction very greatly. The peculiar model of the vessel is likewise to be considered, as interfering materially with her speed.

The relative revolutions of the engines and propellers are as one of the former to one and one-quarter of the latter.

Sceptical as I was relative to a favorable result, I am free to confess the performances have greatly exceeded my expectations; and I have no doubt that, were the bottom of ordinary form, and the cylinders so placed as to take a direct hold of the shafts, a still greater increase of speed would be the result.

On my arrival at Philadelphia, I found that circumstances over which neither Captain Loper nor Messrs. Merrick & Towne had any control, delayed the completion of the work beyond the time specified in the contract; and she was not ready for trial until the 20th instant, when a few turns were taken in the vicinity of the city, for the purpose of seeing that everything was in working order.

The machinery working well, I fixed upon the 21st for making the trial; and, in order to prevent any dispute relative to distances, tide, &c., selected the straight reach of the river, between Chester and Marcus Hook; making six passages between those points. The distances are established by the superintendent of the coast survey.*

During the above trial, the Vice President, Hon. C. J. Ingersoll, Commodore Elliott, and Captain Gauntt, of the navy, a committee of the Franklin Institute, and several other gentlemen interested in steam navigation, were present, and noted the time.

In the evening anchored near Christian creek, cleaned the furnaces, &c. At daylight of the 22d got under way, and proceeded down the bay, the machinery working smoother as we progressed. In the evening, the wind hauling to the eastward, and the furnaces having become foul from the bad quality of the coal, anchored at the Delaware breakwater, and cleaned out.

On the 24th, got under way at 7.40, a. m., wind light and variable, the flood tide running with great rapidity, and the weather threatening.

When abreast of Great Egg Harbor, the wind veered to northeast, blowing fresh, and bringing in a head sea, hauling more northerly as we approached Barnegat, and increasing in force. This wind and sea we had to contend with the whole distance to Sandy Hook, the machinery working as well as could be expected. The distances and times in which they were made, are hereunto annexed,† and show a great increase of speed over all former trials.

The coal procured at Philadelphia contained a very large proportion of slate, which fouled the furnaces very rapidly, making it necessary very frequently to let the fires run down—the contracted space for the engine-room rendering it impossible to remain below after the fires are raked out, or until the cinders are partially cooled.

Some fifty feet in the body of the vessel is occupied by machinery; and, notwithstanding that a current of air is forced into the engine-room by a blower placed in the hatchway, the thermometer frequently ranges from 120° to 130° Fahrenheit. Were the machinery adapted to this mode of propulsion, the whole space required for its accommodation would not exceed 15 feet in the after-hold; enabling her to carry a full supply of fuel, and to accommodate the crew comfortably. Under the present arrangement, but six days' fuel can be carried, and the principal part of that quantity above the water line.

The George M. Bibb, built at Pittsburg, upwards of 400 tons admeasurement, is so much occupied by machinery, that it has been found necessary to remove the accommodations for the captain to the spar-deck, in order to provide space for fuel.

It may not be irrelevant to remark, that I am exceedingly fearful that the same error will be committed in the two side-wheel steamships now in course of construction—having understood from the engineer-in-chief that he required about forty feet in length, with the whole beam and depth of the vessels for machinery. There are at present two side-wheel steamships building at New York for the Mexican government; and, notwithstanding the dimensions are the same as those building for the revenue service, and the engines low pressure, the whole length occupied by machinery is but twenty-six feet. Information has just reached the department that the revenue steamship Jefferson (on the plan of Captain Ericsson) has broken her propeller for the second time; and the same accident has happened to the Legare.

I would respectfully recommend that, as the machinery of the abovenamed vessels is adapted to Loper's as well as Ericsson's propeller; and as the propeller may be made, sent to the vessels, and applied by their own engineers, that that of Loper may be used. I am satisfied, by my own observation, as well as the assurances of individuals who are engaged in steam navigation, that the Loper propeller is far superior to the other in every point of view, particularly in strength and in durability.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, sir, your obedient servant,

ALEXANDER V. FRASER,
Capt. U. S. Rev. Marine.

Hon. ROBERT J. WALKER,
Secretary of the Treasury, Washington.

*Table No. 1 fixes the distance between Chester and Marcus Hook at 3.67 miles; this passage was run six times, making the whole distance 22.02 miles, occupying 177 minutes 50 seconds. The average time occupied in running between these two point, was 29 minutes 38 seconds. Allowing for the tide, which was fair for 2 miles, and adverse for 4 miles, the average speed was 8 to 10 miles per hour.

†Table No. 2 contains the journal for the time and distance between New Castle and the Breakwater. The distance is 69.17 miles, which was run at the average of 9 29 miles per hour.

Table No. 3 makes the distance from Cape Henlopen to Sandy Hook, (allowing for current and tide,) 156 40 miles, which was run at the average of 8.19 miles per hour.

Table No. 4. The run from Sandy Hook to New York was made in 2 hours and 40 minutes, at an average speed (allowing for tide) of 8 76 miles per hour.

PERILOUS SITUATION.—NARROW ESCAPE OF ABOUT 100 PERSONS.—We do not remember to have heard for a long time the particulars of a more exciting and narrow escape from death, by one hundred persons, than occurred on Monday night last. We have mentioned the severe storm of rain, lightning, and thunder, which occurred on that night. The steamer Louis McLane, one of the passenger packets running to Brownsville, had left the city that evening on her way up, with over eighty passengers, besides the crew and others, and had got within a short distance of Williamsport, when a hurricane struck her broadside, in the middle of the river. Catching the boat with a tremendous force, it instantly keeled her over, but, providentially, at that place the water was shallow, and, instead of capsizing wholly, the weight of the boat came down on the larboard guard, which struck the bottom, and prevented her from careening over entirely.

Let any one imagine the horror of the scene. The lightning was flashing on every side, the rain pouring down, and the boat lying on her side, part of her forward cabin nearly destroyed; one chimney overboard, the other on the roof; the crowd of passengers who had jumped from their berths hurled to one side of the cabin in a mass; the smashing of every decanter, tumbler, plate, cup, &c., in the bar and pantry; the crash of the stoves in the cabin and cook house against the sides, the whizzing of the steam and revolution of the engines; the shrill shrieks and cries of the women and children, the hoarse calls of the men, the shouts and orders of the officers, all rising together, as if in contest with the wild tempest as it rushed by; the lightning as it glared, and the rain as it fell,—and we may form some conception of the awfulness of the occurrence. It is frightful to think of it.

The boat soon righted, and the officers were enabled to get her to Brownsville. The captain, E. Bennet, was in the pilot-house at the time, and acted with heroic promptness. One of the engineers, we are informed, fled from his post, but the other stood firm, and, by great exertions, stopped the engine he was at, and then managed to get to the other and stop it also.

None of the passengers were very much injured, though many of them were somewhat bruised. The McLane is so much injured, that it is thought several weeks will be required to repair her.

[*Pittsburg Gazette*, 24th.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Union.

THE SLAVE-TRADE—RIGHT OF SEARCH.

No. 7.

Having concluded the summary of the history of the slave-trade and of the right of search, we shall proceed with a brief statement of what has been, and in all human probability is now, daily occurring on the western coast of Africa, connected with the slave-trade.

At the present time, with the exception of the Gallinas, and the rivers Pongas, Nunez, and possibly two or three others, there are no slave marts or factories to the north and west of Cape Mount, and from these comparatively very few slaves are exported. We have heard of one large cargo being taken from the Gallinas, not far from Cape Mount, a few months since, in the face of several English armed boats, which were not strong enough to resist the force opposed to them. The slave-dealers kept them in durance while they were transporting their slaves to the vessel; nor would they allow them to leave their station until the whole cargo had been shipped. They taunted them, and advised them "the next time they came in quest of a slaver, to come strong enough to capture it, and not be compelled to be inactive spectators of such a scene." This was said to be the ship Crawford, which was afterwards pursued by her Britannic Majesty's brig Ferret, and escaped.

These slave-dealers are very willing to encounter almost any risk, in a trade which yields them so great a profit; for they say that, if one vessel escapes out of four, they realize a sufficient return to authorize them to continue it with advantage.

They also say, that as long as they can find a market for their slaves, they will continue it, in spite of all opposition to it. Their only markets now are the coast of Brazil, the island of Cuba, and possibly Porto Rico.

From Cape Mount to Cape Palmas, which includes the coast and territory purchased by the American Colonization Society and by the Maryland Colonization Society, we have Monrovia, Sinon, Grand Bassa, the Cesters, Settra Kroo, Fishtown, &c., where there is not a vestige of a barracoon, nor has a slaver been seen on that part of the coast for many years. The settlement of these colonies by the colored race emigrating from the United States, has completely checked it. Slavery and the slave-trade are only remembered there as among the things that were once. The former governors of these colonies energetically drove off the slaver; and the present efficient governors of Liberia and Cape Palmas still pursue the same course as did their predecessors; and there is no fear of a relapse along that part of the coast, where the free colored population is daily increasing and gaining strength, by the arrival of new emigrants from the United States, and by the natural increase incident to a settlement already numbering several thousand inhabitants.

The principal slave marts are to the eastward of Elmina, Cape Coast Castle, and Accrah, where the English, Dutch, and Danes have long since erected large fortifications, and have a few, very few, white *employés*, who are frequently relieved from their stations by death, or by others being ordered in their place. Relief by death is much the most frequent; for, with very few exceptions, these persons die off very rapidly. The white person, who escapes death after being on the west coast of Africa a year, is so shattered in constitution by the diseases of the climate, that he is ever after a burden to himself. It is painful to see the diseased appearance of those whites who have been for any length of time on the coast.

From Accrah, in an easterly direction, the coast is literally dotted with "barracoons." The pens can be seen at the distance of eight or ten miles apart—sometimes nearer—at each of which is a small settlement, where one or two white men may reside in the midst of a population of native Africans, who partake of the profit and assist in the slave-trade.

At Fettah, the river St. Paul, Quitta, Porto Segun, Whiddah, and, in fact, along the whole coast, in the bights of Benin and Biaffra, and even more to the eastward, a slaver cannot go amiss for a cargo. And it seems very strange that, with the number of English cruisers and others stationed along that part of the coast, a single slaver can escape detection. An anecdote told of Governor Hill, of Cape Coast Castle, successor of Governor Maclean, shows how little these slave-dealers care for any vessels of war. Mr. de Souza, a Portuguese, who has been more than forty years on the coast of Africa, (a rare exception to the general rule,) and all this time engaged in this traffic, was visited some time since by Governor Hill, who was very hospitably received, and invited to dinner. After the meal, Mr. Souza asked the governor to take a little turn with him to see his *warehouses!* as he called them. They contained over eight hundred slaves ready for a market; and he was only waiting for some vessels to carry them off. The proprietor knew well that they could not be touched while on the coast, and felt no fears on that score; but remarked, that, when shipped, some might be captured, while some must reach their destination, in spite of all the cruisers on the coast. Doubtless, at all the barracoons the same bold and fearless open course is pursued.

These settlements are usually designated by a particular flag, which is constantly hoisted. The actual *slave vessels*, since the trade has been so closely watched, never carry any articles of traffic for the purchase of slaves. A heavy, dull merchant vessel, is usually employed to carry a large cargo of such articles as are received in payment for the slave; it is deposited at a particular factory, already designated, and a set of signals agreed upon, a duplicate of which the vessel which carries away the slaves is supplied with. These latter vessels are now purchased at a high price, for their sailing properties, and sent to the coast. As they approach, they make the given signals: if no cruisers are in the way, and the answer is favorable, (a favorable answer means that they have a supply ready,) they come to an anchor; and, having their water and provisions already on board, it takes but a few hours to embark a full cargo, by means of a number of large canoes, made for the purpose, and always in readiness.

These *shipments* are generally made during the night; and by dawn of day the slaver is far away on his return voyage. These slavers are very small, and very fast sailers; and the slaves are literally crammed into a hold not larger than would be comfortable for one-tenth of the number to inhabit. This close packing (if I may so call it) is the cause of many deaths; *but the trade is so very profitable, they can afford it.*

It is a stain upon the name of civilization, and upon the civilized world, that this odious traffic is still permitted to be carried on, (I had almost said with impunity;) or that any civilized nation should receive these slaves—at least, the authorities wink at it. If the laws are violated, there is no adequate punishment for their infraction.

With a proper concert of action on the part of all nations, the slave-trade could be as effectually checked as were the depredations of the Barbary corsairs; and that, without any of the maritime powers yielding to the other the least title to the right of search.

We believe that the United States is the only nation that has, by her own laws, declared the slave-trade piracy. This shows a sincere desire on the part of our government to abolish it. We might ask, are all nations as sincere in their desires? I think we have already shown that interest alone induced the British Parliament to abolish it; and now that it is done, and they also have emancipated their slaves in the West Indies, they wish to see all the world do the same, because they cannot now compete with southern slave labor, since the adoption of the apprentice system; of which, more hereafter.

Now that the five great powers have entered into treaties acknowledging the mutual right of search, should not our government rescind or modify the law which makes the slave-trade piracy? To continue this law, would afford a pretext to search our vessels on the coast of Africa.

AN OFFICER OF THE NAVY.

EDUCATION IN TEXAS.

To the Editor of the Union:

It has been said that no country has done so much for the promotion of education as the New England States. They have their primary schools in every township in the respective States, their academies in almost every county, and their colleges and universities in each of the States; and it is a rare thing to find a man, woman, or child, who cannot read and write. Every person is qualified by education to fulfil the duties of a citizen with credit to himself, and usefulness to the society in which he is raised, and the country in which he resides. They began early in their existence as a nation to found their schools, and they have taken care that their institutions of learning should receive a portion—and a goodly portion—of the prosperity which has been attendant on all their exertions to accumulate wealth and amass fortune.

In these respects, Texas, who is now but in her infancy as a nation, is following their example. On the 26th of January, 1839, the republic of Texas, by act of Congress approved on that day, provided that each county "shall have three* leagues of land surveyed and set apart for the purpose of establishing a primary school in said county; which land shall be located and surveyed by the county surveyor or his deputy, and be paid the fees now allowed under the land law, out of the treasury of the State, in tracts of not less than one hundred and sixty acres each." "And that when there is not so much good land in the county, it shall be surveyed in some county in the neighborhood, and a record of the survey and field-notes be entered in the county in which it is surveyed, and in the county for which it was surveyed." A league of land is 4,428 acres—making 13,284 acres for each county. This, at the estimate of government land, will be $5,537 for each county. But being retained until the counties become partially settled, or until considerably improved, will readily produce a fund of $66,440.

Besides this, the president of the republic is required, by the same law, to "appoint a surveyor, and have surveyed, on and from any of the vacant lands of the republic, fifty leagues, or 221,400 acres of land, which is set apart and appropriated for the establishment and endowment of two colleges or universities hereafter to be created."

A movement is already being made to raise money to commence the erection of three institutions, by the sale, not of the fifty leagues of land granted by the government, but of donations of individuals to the amount of fifty thousand acres, given for the purpose of commencing the erection of the buildings of that one of the three universities to be established in the eastern part of Texas.

A number of academies have already been chartered, and are in active operation; and as soon as a county is organized, the judges of the respective counties, who are *ex officio* trustees of the school fund, sworn to the performance of the duties of the station, which the law creating that fund devolves upon them, commence an organization of an institution. In a few years each county will have an institution of learning at the county seat, sufficiently endowed by government for its support. The effect of which will be to compel legislation to the extension of the free-school system in every part of each county, until every neighborhood be supplied with the means of education.

M * * * N.

*By an act of Congress approved 5th February, 1840, an additional league is appropriated—making, in all, 18,712 acres.

From the New York Journal of Commerce.

THE SUPERIORITY OF MORSE'S TELEGRAPH ACKNOWLEDGED IN ENGLAND.

We have seen a letter from Mr. Fleischmann, the talented draughtsman of the Washington Patent Office, dated London, July 1, in which he describes a visit to the telegraph of Professor Wheatstone. On visiting the telegraph-rooms, he says:

"The assistant was engaged at one of the boxes, in moving two handles rapidly to the right and left, at his option, whereby a pair of magnetic needles moved with them, and pointed to signs and a few letters upon a dial-plate. After having despatched his ideas upon electrical wings towards the west, I paid my admission-fee of one shilling, (a thing so very natural in England,) for which he very politely explained to me the operations of the apparatus. Being myself a naturalized Yankee, I asked many strange questions, which led him to think I knew more about it than the generality of visiters. I told him I saw Morse's telegraph on the other side of the ocean, and was anxious to learn the difference between the two. He inquired if it was true that the American telegraph was already in operation between New Orleans and Boston. I gave him correct information on this point. He showed me a large roll of Morse's telegraphic despatches, and his alphabet, and wished to know if that was done with Morse's telegraph; and when I assured him of the authenticity of said strip of paper, he expressed his ignorance in regard to the method of producing the long strokes, and the means employed to obtain such a powerful magnet to make the impression. Assuring him that it was done by a simple apparatus, by two wires and a small battery, and by means of which fifty or sixty signs can be given and printed in a minute, and all the other advantages over theirs, he could scarcely refrain from acknowledging its superiority.

"The apparatus with needles works fast; and he can give from fifty to sixty signals in a minute. The needles work very well, and return immediately to their vertical position; but it requires a good memory to keep a long communication in mind; and *if you write it down, the needles must work slower*, as you have to keep your eyes steady upon them. There are many other objections, which I omit. Wheatstone, I am sure, *sees the superiority of Morse's system*, viz:—the great importance of having the instrument record; *and, his assistant told me, that he has made one already, which he thinks of putting in operation next week;* and, as I shall doubtless see one like it in Paris, I will then describe it to you; but it will nevertheless be inferior to Morse's, and I have no doubt, from what I have seen, that Morse's is the only practicable one yet in existence.

"The telegraph between Rouen and Paris is put up by Wheatstone. The practicability and usefulness of electric telegraphs are well appreciated and thought of here, and no doubt the continentals are of the same opinion."

The fact that to this day Professor Wheatstone and his assistants are ignorant of the means by which Professor Morse produces his effects, and the attempt on their part to make an instrument like his, and to introduce it, is a pretty good acknowledgment that Morse's is the best.

WOULD-BE GREAT MAN.—When Count Bertrand, now the fugitive second from a late Parisian duel, was in New York, one of our ladies requested his permission to present to him a French gentleman who had formerly served with his father under Napoleon, but who, through fickle fortune's vagaries, had been forced to teach school in that city. The Count shrugged his shoulders in the most dignified style at the profession of his father's friend, and, refusing to be introduced, said:

"Madame, in la belle France, ze gentilhomme nevare teach school. Excuse moi, if I shall no have ze honare of meet ziz gentilhomme.

"Count," answered the lady, "perhaps in France you gentlemen do not teach school, yet the King of the French taught school in America."

The Count sloped immediately, a slight tremor being visible in the extremities of his red moustaches.

WAR AND PESTILENCE AMONG THE INDIANS.—A gentleman just in from the mountains informed the "Missourian" on the 18th, that the measles had broken out among the Sioux, while on a war excursion against the Crows, on the Yellow Stone river, and that from 700 to 800 had died. The Crows having heard of the prevalence of the measles among the Sioux, retired in consternation towards the mountains. The Sioux, disappointed in meeting the Crows, fell upon the lodges of a peaceable prairie tribe, killing 70, and taking 80 prisoners. This occurred on the 16th May last. The Crows and Sioux are hereditary enemies, and carry on unceasing hostilities. Last fall, the Sioux made an incursion into the Crow country, where they were met by the Crows and defeated—some 35 or 40 warriors fell in the battle. To avenge the death of their comrades, the strong expedition was fitted out this spring, which proved a failure on account of the measles breaking out in camp. The Crows are the smallest Indians within our territory, but have strong bodies, capable of sustaining incredible fatigue and hardship; and in bravery and all the arts of Indian warfare, are more than a match for the Sioux. They are represented by the traders as the most peaceable and trusty tribe of the mountains.

[*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

TREASURER'S WEEKLY STATEMENT—OFFICIAL.

Showing the amount at his credit in the various banks holding public deposites, and the mint, by returns received to Monday, July 28, 1845; the amount for which drafts have been issued, and were then unpaid; and the amount then remaining subject to his draft; showing, also, the amount of future transfers to and from certain banks, as ordered by the Secretary of the Treasury.

In what place.	Amount on deposite.	Drafts heretofore drawn, but not yet paid, though payable.	Amount subject to draft.
Commercial Bank, Portsmouth, N. H.	$734 45	–	$734
Bank of Burlington, Burlington, Vermont	600	–	600
Merchants' Bank, Boston, Massachusetts	817,588 74	$160,170 82	657,417
Arcade Bank, Providence, Rhode Island	23,209 87	1,625 50	21,584
Farmers and Mechanics' Bank, Hartford, Conn.	13,398 34	63 33	13,335
City Bank, New Haven, Conn.	42,229 46	100 14	42,129
Bank of the State of New York, N. Y.	425,618 35	50,981 49	374,636
Mechanics' Bank, N. Y.	431,937 33	80,687 04	351,250
Bank of Commerce, New York, N. Y.	264,561 33	16,706 47	247,854
Bank of America, New York, N. Y.	607,034 84	2,889 98	604,144
American Exchange Bank, New York, N. Y.	257,525 22	5,180 63	252,344
Merchants' Bank, New York, N. Y.	362,756 72	5,218 10	357,538
Mechanics and Farmers' Bank, Albany, N. Y.	65,418 70	259 89	65,158
Albany City Bank, Albany, N. Y.	35,965 17	–	35,965
Commercial Bank, Albany, N. Y.	100,000	–	100,000
North River Bank, New York, N. Y.	367,347 88	98,381 57	268,966
Philadelphia Bank, Philadelphia, Pa.	189,190 02	47,573 69	141,616
Bank of Commerce, Philadelphia, Pa.	134,946 03	5,000	129,946
Bank of Middletown, Middletown, Pa.	45,000	–	45,000
Bank of Erie, Erie, Pa.	90,583	4,809	85,774
Exchange Bank, Pittsburgh, Pa.	211,865 55	5,288	206,577
Chesapeake Bank, Baltimore, Md.	88,267 43	2,615 68	85,651
Bank of Baltimore, Baltimore, Md.	74,045 06	500	73,545
Bank of Washington, Washington, D. C.	86,178 03	2,051 48	84,126
Bank of the Metropolis, Washington, D. C.	421,820 08	4,179 25	417,640
Patriotic Bank, Washington, D. C.	108,683 49	16,579	92,104
Corcoran and Riggs, Washington, D. C.	500,076 83	–	500,076
Bank of Potomac, Alexandria, D. C.	17,731 12	–	17,731
Farmers' Bank of Virginia, Richmond, Va.	52,000	–	52,000
Bank of Virginia, Richmond, Va.	88,541 63	1,876 73	86,664
Exchange Bank of Virginia, Norfolk, Va.	76,012 65	9,586 26	66,426
Branch Bank of Cape Fear, Raleigh, N. C.	467 77	467 77	–
Office of the Bank of Cape Fear, Washington, N.C.	1,360 61	1,360 61	–
Southwestern Railroad Bank, Charleston, S. C.	145,200 49	21,927 83	123,272
Planters' Bank of Georgia, Savannah, Georgia	49,239 78	1,626 16	47,613
Bank of Mobile, Mobile, Alabama	137,570 97	6,078 35	131,492
Do do (Alabama bank notes)	3,358	–	3,358
Bank of Louisiana, New Orleans, Louisiana	197,009 29	123,376 66	73,632
Bank of Tennessee, Nashville	4,851 75	4,851 75	–
Union Bank of Tennessee, Nashville, Tennessee	56,517 93	18,351 58	38,166
Louisville Savings Institution, Louisville, Ky.	128,688 64	30,601 64	98,087
The Ohio Life Insurance and Trust Company's Bank, Cincinnati, Ohio	41,387 33	1,725	39,662
Clinton Bank, Columbus, Ohio	6,766 86	321 45	6,445
Firemen's Insurance Company, Cleveland, Ohio,	38,544 38	550	37,994
Bank of Wooster, Wooster, Massachusetts	46,000	–	46,000
Branch Bank of Indiana, Fort Wayne	1,120	1,120	–
Bank of Missouri, St. Louis, Missouri	396,814 83	299,365 06	97,449
Michigan Insurance Company, Detroit, Michigan	114,966 63	85,673 41	29,293
Bank of Pittsburg, Pittsburg, Pa.	2,908 88	2,908 88	–
Bank of Norwalk, Norwalk, Ohio	13 44	13 44	–
Suspense account of outstanding drafts	–	9,399 38	–
Mint of the United States, Philadelphia, Penn.	509,960 94	–	509,960 94
Branch mint of the United States, Charlotte, N. C.	32,000	–	32,000
Branch mint of the United States, Dahlonega, Ga.	30,000	–	30,000
Branch mint of the United States, New Orleans, Louisiana	123,238 10	–	123,238 10
	8,068,853 94	1,132,043 02	6,946,210 30
Add transfers not credited			71,000
			7,017,210 30
Deduct outstanding drafts, (suspense acc't)			9,399 38
Net amount subject to draft			$7,007,810 92

TRANSFERS ORDERED.

To Merchants and Traders' Bank, Portsmouth	$734 45	
To Mechanics and Farmers' Bank, Albany, N. Y.	25,000	
To the Ohio Life Ins. and Trust Co.'s Bank, Cincinnati, Ohio	60,000	
To Branch Mint of the United States, New Orleans, La.	30,000	
		$115,734 45
From Commercial Bank, Portsmouth, N. H.	734 45	
From Louisville Savings Institution, Louisville, Ky.	20,000	
From Firemen's Insurance Company, Cleveland, Ohio	12,000	
From Michigan Insurance Company, Detroit, Michigan	12,000	
		44,734 45
		71,000 00

August 1—1t [Constitution, U. S. Journal, and Intelligencer.]

UNION.

C. WOODWARD & J. F. KING, having entered into copartnership under the name of WOODWARD & KING, intend carrying on the stove, grate, tin, copper, and sheet-iron manufactory, in connexion with a general assortment of hardware of every description and quality, which we will sell cheaper than any other store in the country. We intend to do a cash business—buy for cash, sell for cash, make small profits, and quick returns. We have made arrangements with northern manufacturers, so that we can sell American manufactured articles at least 15 or 20 per cent. cheaper than those who buy of their agents. What foreign articles we sell, we shall import direct from Europe; therefore, in those no one will attempt to sell for less than we do. Building materials we can and will sell cheaper than any other store on the globe. If a person wishes to save one hundred dollars in building a house, let him give us a call. We have just received 100 kegs of first quality nails, which we will sell at 4½ cents. Carpenters will do well to give us a call, whether they wish to buy or not, just to see how much cheaper and better they can buy their goods of us, than they can of those old hardware stores, where the occupants have grown rich and independent. It is no trouble to us to show our goods, but a pleasure; for we intend to accommodate every one, so that no person shall go out of our store sorry that he gave us a call. We shall designate our store by the name of American Hardware Store—not to infer that we do not keep foreign goods, because we shall keep all kinds, but because we like the name, and intend to encourage our own country manufactures. Most of the articles manufactured in this country are superior to any foreign articles; and what is more desirable, at this time, they can be bought without the addition of a duty of 30 per cent. Merchants will find it to their advantage to buy of us, as we will make a liberal discount to those who buy to sell again. Call at the American Hardware Store, between 10th and 11th streets, Pennsylvania avenue, and save one-third of your money.

WOODWARD & KING.

July 29—3t

PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT OF THE COLUMBIAN COLLEGE, D. C.—In this school, pupils are fitted for admittance to the college classes, or for other objects. Students who are unprepared for entering a particular class, may here pursue the requisite studies; while those who are not designed for a profession can select such branches as will suit their objects in life.

Mr. Thomas W. Tobey—a gentleman who is amply qualified, having passed through a collegiate course, and been engaged for several years in the business of instruction—will have charge of the school. His whole time and energies will be devoted to its interests; and it is hoped it will thus be rendered worthy of extensive patronage.

This school will be under the constant superintendence of the faculty of the college.

CHARGES PER QUARTER.

Reading, writing, and elementary arithmetic	$4 00
Arithmetic, geography, English grammar, geography of the heavens, ancient and modern history	5 00
Natural philosophy, chemistry, algebra, geometry, surveying, book-keeping, and composition	8 00
Latin and Greek classics	10 00
Pupils who board and have a room in the college building will be charged, for library, room, bed, and furniture, per quarter	5 00
Table, lights, and servant, per week	2 25
At a less expensive table, where tea and coffee are excluded, per week	1 50

Instruction will be given in French and German, without additional expense, to those who study the languages.

There are three vacations in the school—four weeks in August, one at Christmas, and the first week in May.

The next session will commence on Monday, September 1st.

☞ Bills payable in advance.

July 30—eod4w

ANNEXATION.—Having taken in a partner in business, it is important that I should settle up my old business; therefore, all persons having accounts with me, will please call and settle them as soon as possible. In leaving my old business, my customers will accept my grateful acknowledgments for their liberal patronage; and I trust they will continue the same to the new firm, who will carry on the stove, grate, tin, copper, and sheet-iron manufactory, in connexion with a general assortment of American and imported hardware. My partner, Mr. J. T. King, having spent four or five months in visiting the New England manufactories, has made arrangements so that we can get American manufactured articles at least 10 per cent. cheaper than any other store this side of New York; and, as we shall import our own goods, I do not intend that any one shall compete with us in the hardware business.

July 29—3t C. WOODWARD.

VALUABLE LANDS FOR SALE.

ON WEDNESDAY, the 27th of August, I shall offer for sale, on the premises, all my lands in the State of Virginia. They contain about 5,000 acres, in one body, lying in the county of Orange, and distant (say) two miles from the Racoon Ford, thirty from Fredericksburg, and twenty from the Louisa railroad. These lands have been regarded as among the most valuable in that section of the country—embracing almost every variety of soil. The low grounds stretch for upwards of two miles on the mountain run, and are of unusual breadth. They are well adapted to the Virginia staples, corn, wheat, oats, and tobacco. Clover and plaster act well upon them, and they afford abundant materials for speedy and permanent improvement, having an excellent vein of limestone running through them, which is of easy access. Whilst this affords an inexhaustible source for improvement, it can be made profitable as an article of sale—lime being always in demand. Few farms are so well adapted to grazing, abounding as it does in perpetual water and shade, and being fine grass land. It has a comfortable dwelling-house, on one portion of it, and smaller tenements on other portions. It will be divided into farms of suitable size, and sold upon the following terms, viz: one quarter in cash, the remainder in three equal annual instalments, carrying interest from the day of sale—the deferred payments to be satisfactorily secured by bonds, with good personal security, and a deed of trust on the premises. My brother, Jeremiah Morton, in my absence, will show the lands to any disposed to purchase, and give any further information required. His address is Orange court-house.

JACKSON MORTON.

July 30—d3t&ctds

PUBLIC SALE OF A SPLENDID HOTEL OF THE FIRST CLASS.

BY VIRTUE, and in pursuance of, the authority vested in them by two deeds of trust, the subscribers will offer at public auction, in the city of Baltimore, on Thursday, the 16th of October, 1845, at 1 o'clock, p. m., at the Merchants' Exchange, that very extensive and valuable property in said city, known as

THE EUTAW HOUSE HOTEL.

The lot on which it stands is situated at the northwest corner of Baltimore and Eutaw streets, containing upwards of 23,000 square feet of ground, and fronting 112 feet on Baltimore street and 186 feet on Eutaw street, to an alley; 66 feet of which on the last named street form a yard planted with ornamental shrubbery of various kinds.

The house is five stories in height, covered with slate, occupying the whole front of the lot on Baltimore street, running back 186 feet on the west to the alley, and 120 feet on Eutaw street, having an area in the centre of the building for light and air, with two main entrances, one from each street; that from Baltimore street leading to the private parlors and family rooms, the other on Eutaw street to the public part of the house.

The basement or lowest story is divided into five stores on Baltimore street, two on Eutaw street, and a dressing-room, a kitchen, pantry, larder, mangling, ironing, drying, wash and bath rooms.

The second story has 5 parlors on Baltimore street, and 4 on Eutaw street; a smoking-room, office, ladies' dining-room 35 by 25 feet, and a gentlemen's dining-room 96 by 30 feet, with a servant's hall, chambers, billiard-room, china closet, &c. There are upwards of 200 rooms in the house, of which 22 are parlors.

This building was erected in 1835, expressly for an hotel, and is believed to possess every convenience usually to be found in those of the first class; is most eligibly situated in an agreeable part of the city, having a wide and much frequented street on each of its fronts. It is now in the best order in every respect for the reception of company, and will be so kept by the present proprietor until sold. This property offers great inducements to a person who could combine with activity and energy a sufficient capital to conduct the business of the establishment to advantage.

The house is completely furnished, and in good style; and the purchaser of it can obtain the furniture, or a portion of it, on reasonable terms, by making suitable arrangements with the trustees.

The terms, which will be accommodating, will be made known at the time of sale.

JACOB ALBERT,
ROBT. A. TAYLOR, Trustees.
SAM'L JONES, JR.

July 19—1awts

TEA, OIL, SPERM CANDLES, &c.

I HAVE received by the schooner Victory, a general assortment of new groceries, viz:

Prime imperial, gunpowder, young hyson, and black teas; crushed, pulverized, and loaf sugars; sugar-house sirup molasses; rice; five hundred gallons extra winter solar lamp oil, fall and winter bleached sperm oil, summer pressed sperm candles, &c. All of which can be sold on the most reasonable terms, at the old stand, corner of 7th and D streets.

JNO. A. DONOHOO.

July 16—tf