EDITOR'S CORRESPONDENCE.

[From our London correspondent.]

LONDON, 17th October, 1845.

There is, at this moment, quite a dearth of political matters, with which a correspondent from Europe might entertain the American public. The standing topic is still the annexation of Texas; but the British newspaper press is becoming somewhat more calm on the subject. There are *Americans* in this place who still entertain some fear of an armed European interference in the matter, from the circumstance that the greatest activity exists, at this moment, in all the British arsenals; but men who have mind enough to draw their conclusions from more than one element of thought, and who will take the trouble to combine several causes contributing to produce certain effects, see in these warlike preparations of Great Britain nothing but precautionary measures against an unforeseen, but on that account not impossible, rupture with France. It is well known, that, in proportion as the ruler of England —ruler *ex gratiâ modestiæ*—and the ruler of France, whose will is made law by a process which puzzles the world, approach each other personally, their respective countries recede from the friendly embrace which is to unite their fates in one.

Under these circumstances, and with such bright hopes before them, England cannot but arm herself. It would be unpardonable in her statesmen were they not to prepare themselves for the worst—even for a collision with Russia or the United States. But it would be absurd in her to provoke such a collision, especially where it can serve no useful purpose, as is inevitably the case in Mexico. The English are a calm, considerate people, who will look well before they leap, and calculate the cost of their achievements before they follow the impulse of their passion. What they will consider in Mexico, is, whether their trade to that valiant republic will bear the outlay of a war; without the hope of a reasonable return, they will neither employ a soldier nor a guinea. The talk, therefore, in some of our *American* circles in London, that England will keep the Texas business open until the Oregon question is settled, is as puerile as it is timid, and would, if acted on, render, in a very short time, our diplomatic relations as intricate as those of Europe. The Texas question is settled; and England has no more right to meddle with it, than with the internal affairs of France or Germany; but England *will* meddle with it, if we invite her interference by such absurd speculations. The Oregon question itself would not be where it now is, had we not commenced by doubting our own rights, and by that means to lend a color to the pretensions of England. Our right to Texas is the most indisputable before God and man; for it consists in the consent of the governed, which is a much higher title than a deed of conveyance in the shape of a European diplomatic conference, at which lands and people are disposed of—bought, sold, and exchanged like real estate, on which men and cattle are only counted as so many improvements. England has acknowledged the independence of Texas, and has, therefore, not a shadow of right even for a *pragmatic* interference, much less for one *vi et armis*. England, I am confident, has no intention of doing one or the other; for she cares, at this moment, more for the good opinion of the world than for the good-will of Mexico. She is too commercial a nation to forfeit her reputation for honest dealing—in a matter which yields no profit.

France, no doubt, would be glad to interfere; but who cares for "the Napoleon of peace," who is obliged to entrench himself in his own capital? The American equilibrium, which is the newly-hatched bugbear of the ministry of October, need not give us any uneasiness; though it may, perhaps, entitle us to call upon M. Guizot for an explanation. Let others make the panegyric of the King of the French, or of Mr. Rothschild, if they please; he cannot inspire us with either particular respect or terror. France, with her present vacillating policy, with her great bragging and her small deeds, with her offers of friendship to every one, with her triangular policy in regard to England and the United States, and her affected respect for the northern powers, does not even impose upon the Bedouins or the Kabyles, much less will she arrest the progress of the Anglo-Saxon race on the American continent. I am not generally an admirer of the French journal *Le Siècle*, because it is not edited with sufficient talent to command respect; but it contained nevertheless, a few days ago, a capital remark on the present administration.

"France," it observed, "has passed through several stages. The old Bourbons ruined her; the national convention depopulated her; Napoleon trampled on her; the restoration insulted her; but it was reserved for the dynasty of July to demoralize her." There is no country in the world in which the press is so thoroughly prostituted, in which men write so entirely for hire, as in France. There is the mammouth journal *l'Epoque*, which was no doubt founded with government subsidies in order to supplant the small popular journals; and there is the official apologist for the government, the *Journal des Débats*, with its daily prophecies of the approaching downfall of our institutions, and its paid-for slanders on the President, the cabinet, and the American people. The venom of Michel Chevalier bespattered even our illustrious dead; it tried to pull Gen. Jackson down to a level with Louis Philippe—to put the man of truth and chivalry on an equality with a monarch! Let the French enjoy their triumph at being fifteen years without having had another revolution; they have yet to learn to obey the law without a standing army. The state of order which the French journalists boast of as existing in France, is that which a sober-minded American, or even an Englishman, would consider as following the proclamation of martial law. Such trumpery liberties as the French enjoy may suit the children of Paris: what *we* understand by manly freedom surpasses the comprehension of Europeans, or strikes their fancy only in the shape of a political romance.

There is a species of bribery in France, which, to thinking Americans, is characteristic of the vanity of the people. It consists in a bit of red riband, about an inch and a half wide, and a quarter of an inch long, which corresponds, in its signification, to the rank expressed by the different batons in China. The Chinese *batons*, however, are always expressive of *real* dignity and power; whereas the red riband of France, worn at the button-*hole*, merely takes the place of a useless ornament. The chimney-sweep and the hair-dresser may wear it, provided they fawn and cringe before the sovereign or his ministers—a circumstance which, in all probability, would deter many a Chinese from accepting a like distinction. The red ribands mark the devotion of the people. The more red ribands you see in a crowd, the better may you be assured of its loyal disposition. You have no idea how eager French people sometimes are to get hold of a bit of red riband—how many times they will betray themselves and their fellow-creatures to be permitted to wear it —how many inventions they will adopt, and how much truth they will conceal, to be able to say, "We, too, are persons possessed of a bit of red riband!" You will perhaps ask me, in a plain, mercantile way, "What is that bit of red riband worth?" to which I can only reply, "It is an introduction to the ladies." A young moustache never looks black, except when set off by a piece of red riband in the button-hole; and a white beard is perfectly hideous, unless mitigated by the reflection of a red riband. The number of men that have bits of red riband is "legion:" hence the singular appellation of the whole—"Legion of Honor." Its introduction dates from the times of Napoleon, who first gave it to his soldiers, and afterwards to all sorts of people. Men who have it are never in want of money when they have a large amount in the funds, and may dine with a friend when they are invited. When, at the time of the empire, a public singer, whose notes were particularly high and quavering, was made a *knight* of the "legion" of honor, the question arose in a Parisian saloon, what particular merit the Emperor had discovered in him?—to which a lady replied, "he received the riband for his wounds." When an editor of a paper now receives a bit of red riband, it is always because *his style is emasculated*, and he chaunts the praise of the actual administration in a peculiarly high quavering voice. Poor Colonel Montagnac, who has just nobly fallen at the head of four hundred and fifty Frenchmen in Africa, refused to accept the red riband, on the plea "that he had done nothing to deserve it." "But, Montagnac, the *King* gives it you," replied Louis Philippe. "And, sire, Montagnac refuses the King," rejoined the brave soldier. He had certainly done nothing to be confounded with the legion.

Politically, morally, and religiously, the French nation, under Louis Philippe, may be divided into those who possess railroad shares, and those who have none. The former are the legislators, instructors, and guardians of the people; the latter are called *prolétairs*, which means "fit for treason, stratagem, and spoil;" and, on that account, "not to be trusted." The possessors of railroad shares sit in the middle of the Chambers, and constitute what may be called the main support of the government. Most of the men that have shares have also bits of red riband. The honor of a railroad shareholder is never doubted. When a shareholder has been voting with ministers for a number of years, or even months, he is "peerified;" that is, transported from the *palais Bourbon* to the palace of the Luxembourg. The *palais Bourbon* is not far from the House of Invalids; the Luxembourg, with its beautiful garden, is a favorite resort for children with their nurses. Sectional divisions exist in France as in the United States; for the shareholders are divided into northern and southern holders—which, however, does not refer to their own domicil, but to the location of the railroad. As the northern road is represented by Rothschild and Hottinguer, the moral weight of that road cannot but preponderate in the Chambers. As goes the north, so goes the kingdom.

The French ministerial papers have lately raised a perfect hue-and-cry against the coalition of the old Bourbonists and the republicans. The Guizot ministry has, by that means, lost a few voices; and, what is more, the courage to dissolve the chambers and risk its fate at a general election. The King will have to bring his project for endowing the regency before the present Chambers; but it is impossible to say whether he will be able to carry it. Much of it will depend on the shareholders of the northern railroad, and on the new monopolies which the ministry may promise in order to carry its point. When the vote of the Chambers is obtained, the King may possibly sacrifice "the man of Ghent" as a useless incumbrance of the royal household. Guizot is, no doubt, in his private life, a better man than Thiers, and perhaps also an abler minister; but what dearth of talent and character must there not be in France at this moment, when the only persons named in conjunction with ministers are *Guizot, Molé*, and *Thiers*.

My opinion is, that the present crisis in France is very similar to that of 1839. Now, as then, the different factions of the opposition unite against the increasing prerogatives of the crown—against the power which Louis Philippe exercises, not by virtue of the charter, but in consequence of his personal influence on the men without character, who surround him. Thiers proclaimed in 1839 that the minister Molé should be the last of the King; but the nation thought its fate safer in the hands of Louis Philippe than in those of his new ministers, who cost France a thousand millions of francs in less than a year. Thus a monarchical reaction took place, under the influence of which, Thiers himself was prostrated. "The unchangeable thought," or "the system," as Louis Philippe is called by the French press, triumphed over three successive ministries, and is now more firmly established than ever. The ministry of Soult (12th May, 1839) was quickly followed by that of Thiers, (1st of March, 1840,) which, in turn, was put down by Guizot on the 29th October, 1840. Guizot has remained in power ever since; but his administration, latterly, has been weak and vacillating. The two measures on which he bases his merit, are the convention with England in regard to the right of search, and the dissolution of the order of the Jesuits *as a public institution* in France. Both have emanated from the opposition, and one can hardly conceive the want of tact of the French Chambers, in allowing ministers to carry off such a trophy! But the leaders of factions in France have no other object than obtaining power, and their followers have forever blasted their own hopes and that of the country by placing genius above character—by preferring commanding talents, even if destitute of political integrity, to common sense backed by the most unexceptionable conduct. Neither one nor the other party in France has any fixed principles of administration, or any projects on the carrying of which they stake their political existence. The whole farce of legislation resembles a chess-board, in which the opposition is bent on check-mating the king, and the king on knocking as many pieces of the board as are necessary to prevent it. The great mass of the people are long ago tired of looking on; much less do they evince any interest in the players. They have nothing at stake either way, and care not which of the players wins or loses. The government which shall derive its power from majorities, is yet to be created in France.

The belligerent attitude of France in regard to America is somewhat softened by the news from Algiers, and the necessity of sending a reinforcement of 12,000 troops to the 80,000 already in Africa. Abd-el Kader, the inspired Marabout, it seems, has made his reappearance, and destroyed for a moment "the political equilibrium" of Africa, so happily established by the arms of the French government. The French, having burnt, smoked, and choked about a thousand Kabyle men, women, and children, actually expected to hold "the balance of power;" but this, it seems, is not the case after all; for the Bedouins are, in this respect, no better than savages, who repudiate to the last the superior civilization of their tormentors. A large expedition is also to be sent against Madagascar, to instruct the native queen in the intricacies of European diplomacy, and especially in the theory of "the balance of power," enforced with so much success in Mexico and Texas. In both these countries French diplomacy was certainly singularly successful; for I learn from the public prints that the French minister resident in Mexico, and the French chargé in Texas, have left their posts about the same time—one in a huff, the other in a hurry.

Speaking of Mexico and Texas, and the probabilities of a war, I must not forget that the Augsburgh Gazette, which is considered a tolerably good authority on the continent, contained, in one of its late numbers, (the 4th of October, I believe,) a correspondence expatiating on the interest which all the maritime powers of the second class would have in opposing the doctrine in regard to letters-of-marque granted to foreign vessels. This piratical measure, it declared similar to the permission given to neutrals to burn or ransack the enemy's territory; an outrage which, in case of apprehension, would certainly be visited on the heads of the offenders by the gallows or any other ignominious death. If the U. States' vessels of war were to make a prize of a privateer who could not prove their nationality by the captain and two-thirds of the crew being *bona fide* subjects of the nation with whom they were at war, that captain and the crew so constituted ought, without further investigation, to be immediately swung off from the yard-arm as common murderers and pirates. Such a measure, carried out by the United States vessels of war, could not but receive the cordial approbation of all the continental powers, though it might not that of England. But the fact is, the powers of the European continent have repeatedly protested against the maritime laws of England, which were forced upon them in a long series of wars, without *their consent*, and against which some of them—Russia, for instance—have solemnly protested, though they have, as yet, been unable to prevail against "the mistress of the seas." Should the United States invite the continental powers to join her in maintaining the rights of Christian civilization, and abolishing that scourge to the commerce of neutrals, as well as to that of the belligerents, the world will owe her a debt of gratitude, and the merchants the safety of their commerce. Mr. Cushing has long ago alluded to the views of the European cabinets on the subject; and the Journal makes honorable mention of his name. A hint thrown out for unforeseen cases to our ministers and chargés d'affaires abroad, might prepare the way for subsequent negotiations or stipulations by treaty, and destroy some of the illusions under which the present government of Mexico seems to labor.

I promised, in my last, to give you my views of the religious movements in Germany, which, at this moment, seem to occupy no inconsiderable portion of the British press. Some of the ministerial papers of England express themselves quite favorable in regard to what they are pleased to call the second reformation, though they leave it somewhat doubtful whether it is the old Catholic religion or church which is to be reformed, or the reformed church itself, by a further process of refining. The Germans of the present day expect neither more nor less than to do both. The new Catholic dissenters have certainly come from the bosom of the old Catholic church; but the "Friends of Light" are protestant Protestants, who, revolting against the orthodox sense of the Scriptures, acknowledge, as the last criterion of Christianity, nothing but human reason—that is, their own reason; so that, being the "Friends of Light," or reason, they are their own friends; which, in a moral sense, is almost a self-evident proposition. The "Friends of Light," no doubt, imagine that they are philosophers; but this is a mistake, as appears from their logic. Placing human (that is, their own) reason above everything, their creed, the most flattering, but at the same time the most thoroughly selfish of all, is little, if any, short of self-adoration and self-deification, without any religious purpose whatever. For what purpose do these men preach for the multitude? Why do they call themselves Christians? Why organize themselves under an ecclesiastical head, under the name of a Christian sect? If human reason is the last criterion of faith, what does it matter, for their creed, whether they start from Mahomedanism, Bhuddism, or Christianism? If there is anything wrong or impure in either of these, the "Friends of Light" will rectify and purify it with the light of their reason, which, being incapable of error, must, in each case, arrive at the same conclusion. Human reason, with them, may be compared to a distillery, which will produce the same spirit of wine, whether it be made from corn, wheat, rice, or potatoes, only that for actual consumption they dilute it a little with water. The religion of the "Friends of Light" is, as you may see from this definition, a parasitical plant, grown up by the side of Protestantism in the hot-house temperature of German metaphysics, richly manured by the communist and socialist doctrines of the day. Nothing is so absurd as for these "Friends of Light" to "purify Christianity from the institutions of men with which the divine have been mixed." Who is it that thus undertakes to separate the divine from the human? What finite intelligence is equal to such a task? There is no doubt whatever but that the present times are fraught with the elements of revolution and reform in every respect; but they are mistaken who believe that the religious movement in Germany is anything else than the harbinger of a political one. Every great political revolution was preceded by a religious excitement of some sort—either a schism or a revival. But it would be absurd to take the symptoms for the malady. They merely show that the elements are at work, as bubbles rising to the surface show that the water is beginning to boil—but are quickly absorbed by the first historical catastrophe. There is a mass of floating intellect in Germany, which, from the political compression of the country, has no room for healthy exercise, and finally reacts upon itself. The political stagnation of so educated a people as the Germans must necessarily produce a metaphysical flatulency, which is relieved by the creation of new sects in religion and philosophy; but the great mass of the German people have other objects in view, and are too much endowed with common sense to throw away the pearl to pick up a stone. Here you have, in a few words, my views about the German "Friends of Light," at best but a handful of men, compared to the mass of Protestants, and utterly undeserving of the noise they have made, either at home or abroad.

I now come to the second class of reformers—the so-called "dissenting" or "German" Catholics. This sect undoubtedly owes its origin to the honest endeavors of two priests—Ronge and Czerski—to put down the relic exhibited by the bishop of Treves. "The holy garment of our Saviour" was shown to more than a million of people from all parts of Europe, who had come to bow down before it, or to be touched by its wondrous qualities. This was one of the devices of the ultramontane party to produce a revival; but it also nettled the Catholics of the northern provinces, who, being surrounded by Protestants, and accustomed to hold commerce with them, had, for many years, been leaning towards Protestantism, but felt unwilling publicly to change the religion of their fathers, or to perform an act which, in any manner, could have been construed into apostacy. Under these circumstances, Ronge, a young Catholic priest, published his well-known letter, addressed to the bishop of Treves, and was, in consequence, excommunicated. He had now no other part left, than either to embrace Protestantism, (in which case he would have been lost in the mass,) or to publicly denounce the tenets of the Catholic church, on whose account he had suffered excommunication. He chose the latter, and succeeded in converting a large number of German Catholics to follow his example. So far the historical part of "the second reformation." Ronge is a man of some parts, but neither naturally eloquent nor inspired with his cause. He is, however, a man capable of arguing; but such a one has never yet founded a new sect. A man must believe in his doctrine, which must be a positive one, and not a mere negation of another, and convince the people that he is sincere, if he would have influence on the masses. With all the learning and reasoning in the world, Luther would not have carried the reformation, if he had not possessed the strength of character required for his Herculean enterprise. His friend Melancthon, though far superior to Luther in abstract learning, would have made but a sorry figure at the Imperial Diet at Worms. Czerski is a man of much more eloquence, and, in his views, much more favorably disposed toward the church; for which reason, the two reformers have not always agreed, and were, at times, on the point of breaking out into an open feud. The great difficulty of the two reformers will come when placed between Catholics and Protestants; they will be obliged to form a separate system of dogmatics. We shall then see whether they will not degenerate into rationalists, or Catholic "Friends of Light;" in which case, they will soon cease to make proselytes among the people.

As yet, the whole number of Germans converted by the preachings of Ronge and Czerski may amount to 200,000. This sum is rather too large than too small, and in it are comprised both Catholics and Protestants, and, let me add, those who formerly belonged to no church at all. This number is small, when compared to the thirty millions of Roman Catholics of Germany; but it dwindles down into almost nothing, when the character of the converted is taken into consideration. They are, as I above observed, taken from both leading Christian parties, and comprise a large number of those who had hitherto no fixed persuasion at all. Ronge and Czerski are thus nothing but gleaners after Luther and Calvin; individually, neither of them can be compared to the men of the 16th century. These had to create the faith of which they were the apostles. Ronge and Czerski are merely the exponents of opinions which, long before their appearance, had become the settled conviction of thousands. They found their congregations already organized, and required nothing but to regulate the form of worship and prayer. But this circumstance, favorable as it may appear to some, especially the English, circumscribes their activity within very narrow limits. They preach when invited to do so, and to men already converted before hearing them. I may differ in my views from many of my English contemporaries; but time will prove that I am right, when I prophesy them no historical existence. They may continue to exist as a Protestant sect, by the side of fifty others; but they will neither seriously influence these, nor the papal hierarchy from which they have separated.

In a political point of view, the religious movement of Germany was not without accompanying phenomena, which alarmed the Catholic King of Saxony and the Protestant King of Prussia. Where there is already an abundance of steam, there the least addition to it may excite apprehension. But there is yet another cause, usually overlooked by English writers. The religious movement occurred at the time of the Silesian riots, and made rapid progress among a people exasperated with hunger and toil, ready for any change, which, to them, could only be for the better. They seized eagerly on an opportunity of assembling together in public, communicating to each other their grievances, and giving utterance to their stifled passions, in the only way that the laws permitted them to do so. Meetings for religious purposes were, at that time, not yet interdicted; but the course events took soon convinced the governments that, however sincere and religious the apostles, their disciples aimed at political and socialist objects. Then came the reaction, just as unwise, fool-hardy, and tyrannical as the first encouragement given to the sects by the King of Prussia. The religious dissenters were forbidden to assemble in public; all manifestations of assent by the multitude—all public festivals, speeches, &c., prohibited; and the people at last driven to the excesses at Leipsic, which, on their part, provoked the most criminal, brutal, and wanton outrage committed by the soldiery. Prince John of Saxony, brother of the King, and heir apparent, is a man of talent, but a most insufferable aristocrat and a designing bigot. Nothing in a civilized country could atone for the cowardly assassination of the people by an exasperated *soldatesca*, but the swinging off of the commander of the troops, and the public execution of every superior officer who commanded on the occasion. So far from it, the *people* will have to suffer for having dared to provoke the wrath of the troops. The King has already signified to the inhabitants of the town his royal displeasure with *their* conduct; and a dozen literary men, in no way or manner connected with the religious movements, editors of papers and periodicals, have received peremptory orders forthwith to leave the kingdom.

The King of Prussia has just been guilty of a similar movement in regard to the magistrates of Berlin, who ventured to remonstrate against the orthodoxy of the Minister of Public Instruction and Worship. He answered their petition with a severe lecture and remonstrance—perhaps with a threat. If the Germans will suffer such treatment at the hands of their sovereigns, they are little better than slaves; for it must be remembered that none of the princes of Germany has a standing army after the fashion of England. Their troops are taken from the very heart of the people, and composed of persons who, in a few years, will again return to the people. If such troops can be used as instruments of oppression, there must be something wrong in the people themselves. The Germans are, unquestionably, a calm-thinking, honest people; but their loyalty is unworthy of their advanced age; it borders on the submissiveness of little children, which might be laudable in regard to parents, but looks like fear when exercised towards mere task-masters.

But to return to the religious movement. The German liberals have made a great mistake in imitating those of France in their disregard of revealed religion. They have shown their utter want of knowledge of the human heart and of history, in allowing their antagonists the benefit of assuming, in the people's eyes, the character and attributes of defenders of the faith. Freedom, which is not based on the highest principles of religion and morals—which does not elevate the mind, as well as *emancipate* it—is not worth having, and, when obtained, is, as the history of France has shown, of a most perishable nature. America has obtained her freedom, not by throwing everything old and venerable overboard, but by improving it, and stripping it of the corruptions with which, in the course of time, it had become mingled. But these corruptions were not sought in faith itself, but in the manner in which it was practised. There were no men who vainly attempted to separate, in the mind, the divine from the human; they took care that the human did not stifle the divine in men's actions, and circumscribed their governments accordingly. They did not dismiss their clergy before they waged battle against tyrants; they derived comfort from their support and admonitions in the hour of danger.

Coming to a short conclusion after a long argument, I have no hesitation to say that the German religious movement, or the "second reformation," as the British prints call it, will be productive of very little practical good, and certainly not advance the cause of religion in general. It is a mere prelude of some tragedy which is to follow, and can only grow into importance by a sudden turn in the political affairs of the country. "The Friends of Light" have not even a hope of playing an important part, whatever may happen in Germany. Religious faith is inseparable from men's hearts, and will always remain the principal regulator of men's actions. The atheism which is the result of a perturbed imagination, or the lucubrations of the study, will never poison the fresh plant of green life, and, least of all, destroy the hope of glorious individual immortality among the mass of sober German Protestants. Ronge's and Czerski's followers are pronouncing in favor of protestantism—the "Friends of Light" in favor of no religion whatever.

The troubles which have broken out in the papal States in Italy are, as you will perceive from the papers, already suppressed. Legislative murder and imprisonment will be their consequence. The poor Italians are betrayed, whichever way they turn their steps. What can a handful of enthusiasts do against the hordes of Swiss and Austrians with which the despots of Italy are protected? Their plans are known before they find means to agree or execute them; their letters are intercepted and read, and themselves constantly surrounded by agents of the Austrian police, who report every word that falls from their lips, and every gesture that accompanies it. Italy can only hope for a political change, in case of a general European commotion. Anything short of it will only annihilate her resources in detail, and serve no good purpose whatever.

Spain is in the same state I described in my last; so is the corrupt government of Portugal. Both are meeting a fearful financial crisis. In the meanwhile, Muñoz, the queen-mother's *paramour*, has become a speculator in railroad shares. There is scarcely a company in which he and his secretary do not figure to a very large amount. *Donna Cristina*, and our *ci-devant garçon d'hotel*, are driving handsome bargains, while the nation is put on the rack to make confessions of her hidden treasure. Narvaez—thanks to Louis Philippe's *prévoyance*—is still president of the council, but he is not spared by Providence, as he is by the people. A slight malady, more disagreeable and disgusting than disheartening, has just made its appearance on those portions of his extremities which have been too frequently exercised in acts of accumulation. Narvaez—speak it not in Gath—has the ITCH. I presume, however, it is nothing but his conscience turned inside out.

The Russians have met with another tremendous defeat in the Caucasian mountains. The hardy mountaineers—the true descendants of the fathers of our race—have attacked the Russian line of fortifications, killed one general, several hundred officers, and about 3,000 or 4,000 troops. They also seized and carried off four cannon, and a large quantity of ammunition. The war, on the part of the Circassians is carried on with great gallantry, and all those manly virtues which gave birth to the chivalry of the middle ages. The Russian army is represented as quite disheartened, and incapable of immediate action. The Circassians, on the contrary, are flushed with success, and exercising a powerful influence on the neighboring tribes, in stimulating them to rebellion against Russia. Circassia never belonged to any Asiatic or European power, and the Turks, who ceded it to Russia in the last treaty of peace, might just as well have presented the Emperor with the State of Massachusetts. At all events, it has turned out a most pernicious present.

The features which repeal assumes in Ireland are becoming quite alarming, and will, no doubt, occupy the attention of Parliament at its approaching session. The income and expenditure of Great Britain and Ireland for the year ending October, 1845, show a small decrease of income—which, however, would have been swelled to more than a million sterling, were it not that the Chinese indemnity covered about half that sum.

The conferences of the German Tariff League have just been brought to a close, without the parties coming to any satisfactory conclusion. The south demanded a high duty on British twist; but the King of Prussia refused to give his assent; and as the unanimous assent of all the members of the League is necessary to produce a change, nothing was effected in the premises. This is a practical refutation of the articles which have lately made the rounds in regard to the Zoll-Verein treaty. It is quite clear that the Zoll-Verein treaty has no meaning *for us*, (because it will not increase the consumption in Germany of our great southern staples,) unless it be followed by a series of measures in Germany for the exclusion of British manufactures from the states of the League. That being opposed by Prussia, we need not be anxious to treat; especially as the Zoll-Verein intend establishing a commercial navy by means of an act of navigation. Let us first see what sort of navigation act Prussia will pass, and, in the mean time, endeavor to become acquainted with the views of *southern* Germans, who are decidedly in favor of a direct intercourse with the United States. Our government has, for many years, employed a tobacco agent in the north and south of Germany; why not employ a cotton and tobacco agent, as well as an agent for New England manufactures and Pennsylvania iron and coal, (all in one person,) in the south of Germany, whose presses are so loud in our favor? But my object is not to make suggestions to the government. The ripe statesman and impartial investigator of our commercial relations now at the head of the State Department, understands better what is for the true benefit of the country than all the speculators on the subject in the newspapers. Let every man do his duty—in his proper sphere.

The forcible interference of England and France in the affairs of Buenos Ayres, shows what *we* might expect from their philanthropy were we equally weak and powerless. But England knows that, in meeting us, "Greek meets Greek," and forbears. The monarchical itchings of France will probably be scratched by the Bedouin Arabs; with whom, I am free to confess, are, at this moment, my liveliest sympathies. "There is no other war in Africa possible," say the French papers, "than a war of *extermination*." If that be the French way of *spreading* Christianity, the sooner they are defeated and driven from the continent, the better for mankind in general. The affairs of Algiers cannot but exercise a powerful influence on the Guizot ministry. What the opposition did not succeed in accomplishing, will, perhaps, be done by the savages. Marshal Bugeaud has published an impudent, nay, a rebellious letter, in defiance of ministers. He assumes the airs of a great general under the republic towards the Directory. Perhaps he will soon give the order which once frightened the Mamelukes—

L'armée formera un quarré;
Les ânes et les savans au milieu.

Such a disposition might compromise a majority of the present members of the Academy.

We do not undertake to endorse the speculations of our correspondent about the preparations now making in the English navy-yards. They may have a view to France; or, for aught we know, to Oregon; or to intimidate the United States—which is, of course, entirely out of the question. If we may repose any confidence in Mr. Gaillardet's last letter from Paris, (in the *Courrier des Etats Unis*,) there is some ill-blood getting up between the English and French people. The English have satirized the French defeats in Algeria; and the French writer says from Paris:

> Men of all parties here are indignant at this language. The ministerial journals have denounced it as freely as the most independent. Such discourse comes with a good grace, indeed, from that England which is the home of every cupidity and every crime—which robs, oppresses, and slaughters the natives of India, and which has carried fire and sword among the Chinese, to force upon them the poison of her opium. When such a people talk of humanity and justice, one is reminded of Satan turning preacher. Unhappily, this English babble leaves in the minds of the people impressions which cannot be effaced. Heaven grant that they be not washed away in the blood of the insulters. The strife would be long and terrible.

[From our regular correspondent.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 6, 1845.

The Great Western sailed to-day, with about 50 passengers, and with as much freight as she would agree to carry. Her letter-bags* were also large. The articles usually taken by British vessels, when bound home, consist chiefly of debenture goods, or foreign produce in bond—such as Russia hemp, hides, cochineal, with various other things. I understand, although the Great Western was full, she carried out no cotton or flour. Her price for freight is generally higher than that charged by the packets.

The election returns from the interior counties are coming in very favorably for the success of the democratic party.

Three anti-renters have been returned to the legislature in Albany county. So says an evening paper.

The legislature will contain a large democratic majority—especially the assembly, or lower branch.

The amount of funds transmitted by poor Irish laborers in this country, to their relatives at home, is very great. It speaks well for the sympathies of these people for their oppressed fellow-countrymen they have left behind. Not a packet leaves New York for England, and especially for Liverpool, that does not carry out considerable sums of money, saved from the earnings of the hard toil of Irish emigrants. These remittances usually vary in amount from $3 to $50, according to the means of the laborers.

My friend and neighbor—a medical man—has an Irish servant-girl, called Mary, who has only been in the country about four months. She is a hard-working and kind-hearted creature. She called on me yesterday to ask a favor, which was conducted something after the following fashion:

"Good morning to your honor."

"Good morning, Mary; how are all at home?"

"All well, I give your honor thanks; but I've just called after asking a favor, if I'm not intruding upon your honor."

"Not at all, Mary. What is it I can do for you?"

"Well, the doctor says you sometimes write to the old country, and I wish to know if your honor cannot put me in the way jist after sending a little money to my poor little brothers in Ireland?"

"Certainly I can. How much do you want to send, Mary?"

"May it please your honor, by hard work, I have jist saved £3 or $15. I have two poor little brothers in the poor-house in Ireland, between the ages of 7 and 9 years. The living is very poor for the poor boys, who've no mother or father. I hear potatoes will be very scarce in the old country this winter; I am afraid they'll suffer for something to eat and to warm them, when the weather gets so cold. I wish to send them this money, to take them from the poor-house, and make them comfortable."

"I shall be most happy, Mary, to get a draft on a good house in Liverpool, who will see that the money you intrust to me shall be honestly and faithfully applied as you wish. And more than this, though I am poor myself, I will add a small trifle to the amount, which may help the boys to be more comfortable."

'Oh! your honor is very good, and I don't know how to thank you enough. I know your honor means all right; but what is a *draft*?"

"It is this; we pay a good man in New York our money, who is an agent for, or a partner in, a good house in Liverpool. He then gives us an order on his house in England, payable to your friends in Ireland. When it is received, your friends are informed of it by mail. They then tell the Liverpool house to remit to them, or their mercantile friends in Ireland, when they duly receive it. This is safer than sending the gold; because, if one draft is lost, we can get another; when, if the money should be lost, it would be gone forever."

"Oh! bless your honor, I jist see how it is. A thousand thanks to you. Here's the £3, and I'd jist wish you to do with it as you would for your own relations."

"Certainly I will, Mary."

"A thousand blessings on your honor. I must be away after my work. Good morning, sir."

"Good morning, Mary."

This poor woman had worked hard ever since she landed in New York, in a servile situation; stinting herself in everything not absolutely necessary for her comfort, in order to lay by this small sum of money, to be sent out to her poor orphan brothers, confined in a work-house or poor-house. Her simple story was very affecting.

I have no doubt there are many such thus toiling and struggling in New York to earn a pittance, which they freely divide with their poor friends left in Ireland.

Out of such vast numbers of these unhappy people who come to the United States, it is reasonable to suppose that some among them will be found riotous, intemperate, and disorderly. But, so miserable is their condition in Ireland before many of them emigrate, that the wonder is, how, under such a sudden change, they conduct themselves as well as they do. With all the fault-finding of the *native American party*, and others, it cannot be denied but that Irish labor has been of the greatest service in the northern States. Everywhere on our canals, railroads, and public works, their services have been in requisition. A new house cannot be built, a new street graded, paved, or swept; a new dock or sewer erected in New York, without a supply of Irish laborers. While in all the hotels, most boarding-houses, and in many private families, Irish men-servants, porters, and Irish servant-girls are found. And considering the temptations to which they are exposed, their virtue, morality, honesty, and fidelity, will compare most favorably with any other race of people in the world. And, above all, who ever doubted an Irishman's patriotism and love of liberty? None who ever knew them, and was willing to do them justice.

Governor Wright has set apart the 4th of December next, by proclamation, as a day of thanksgiving for the good citizens of New York.

A little boy, about four years old, fell from the third story of a window in Brooklyn, on Tuesday evening last, on to the pavement, and, strange to say, not a bone was broken! The little fellow is said to have been much bruised, but is doing very well. He was probably buoyed up by his clothes, as a small boy is said to have reached the ground in safety from the eaves of a very high church in England. It seems some rooks had built a nest under the eaves of the edifice, just over a window. Two small boys undertook to rob it of some young rooks. They had no way to reach the nest, but by putting a plank, with one end outside of the window, on which one of the boys walked out, which enabled him to reach the nest. The other boy sat on the end of the plank to make it secure. When the boy outside succeeded in reaching the nest, he found it contained three young rooks. The boy inside, upon the fact being known, claimed two of them. "No," said the outside boy, "as I have come out to get them, two of them shall be mine, and one yours." To which the inside boy replied, "if he did not give him two, he would let him go." "Then let me go," said the boy outside. No sooner was the inside boy defied, than he let go the plank, and away went the boy, sailing to the ground, holding the young rooks in his extended hands. He was buoyed up by his clothing, and reached the earth in safety, when he archly looked up at his companion, and said, "Now you shan't have either of them." So saying, he took to his heels.

City, half-past four, p. m.—Stocks to-day are feverish.

There is some panic-making going on by those who feel it to be their interest to have prices decline. The materials on which they work at present, are such as they can gather from discussions on the Oregon question, combined with their prognostications in reference to the President's message on this subject.

Flour is firm at from $6 12½ to $6 25.

Cotton continues dull. The transactions being chiefly confined to purchases made by spinners, who buy sparingly under the apprehension that further news of a favorable crop, with accounts of bad harvest in England, may enable them to secure supplies ere long on better terms. Sales to-day about 600 bales.

The whole amount of canal tolls received in this State during the last week in October, amounted to about $157,000.

With the exception of the Great Western and Independence, which cleared for Liverpool to-day, we have no clearances to notice of importance.

No foreign arrivals to-day of consequence. Below, three brigs.

I remain yours, very truly,
MORGAN.

SALES.—*November* 6, 1845.—*First Board.*—10,000 Pennsylvania 5's, 74¼; 1,000 Ohio 6's, 1860, 97½; 1,000 Ohio 6's, 1856, 96¼; 2,000 Ohio 6's, 1870, 96¾; 11,500 Ohio 7's, 100¾; 2,000 Indianas, 37¾; 7,000 do., 38; 10 Morris Canal, 22; 50 do., 22½; 50 Reading R. R., 52½; 1,000 Reading R. R. bonds, 67½; 100 Vicksburg, 8½.
Second Board.—50 Morris Canal, 22½; s. 30.

GROCERIES—NEW ARRIVAL.—We are this day opening—
5 hhds Porto Rico sugar
16 bags Brazil do
10 boxes and barrels loaf, crushed, and powdered sugar
Old Java, Laguyra, and Maracaibo coffees
Fresh teas of every kind, some very superior
500 gallons best bleached winter oil
20 boxes sperm candles
Porto Rico and Orleans molasses
500 gallons pure cider vinegar
25 boxes western cheese
15 dozen corn brooms
Market baskets and mats
Brushes of various kinds
Also, just in store—
40 barrels flour, family and extra
25 kegs rancid lard, suitable for lamps
10,000 choice brands cigars and chewing tobacco
Luken's buckwheat and Glades butter
Bacon hams, herrings, mackerel, and shad
With all kinds of fresh groceries to be found in a family grocery, which we will sell, either wholesale or retail, at small advances.
LEWIS & HOLLAND.
Nov. 4

FARM FOR SALE.—The subscribers have for sale a small farm, beautifully situated about 3 miles from Washington. It contains between 40 and 50 acres, and has on it an excellent frame-house, containing 8 fine rooms, stone cellar, &c.; it has about 140 apple, peach, and pear trees; 6 or 8 acres of excellent meadow land, and two never-failing streams of water through it. It is well adapted for a market garden or the cultivation of fruit. Any one desirous of obtaining a small but desirable farm, in the vicinity of the city, will seldom meet with so favorable an opportunity.
Terms: $500 cash; the balance in one, two, and three years. For further particulars apply to
BOTELER, DONN, & CO.,
Oct. 31—2aw2w Opposite Centre Market.

DEMOCRATIC ASSOCIATION.

At a meeting of the Democratic Association of Washington city, on Friday evening, 7th instant, the presiding officer laid before the association the following correspondence:

WASHINGTON CITY, 10th July, 1845.

SIR: At a meeting of the Democratic Association of Washington city, held on the 3d instant, you were elected an honorary member of it by acclamation, and the secretary of the association was directed to inform you of your election, as is usual in such cases. He prepared a letter, giving the information to you, and brought it to me to sign in conjunction with himself. As soon as I saw it, the thought struck me that, as I was personally acquainted with you, and the secretary was not, it would be best for me to write the letter; and I therefore, with his consent, laid his letter aside, and write this in place of it.

Now that I have taken it upon myself to write the letter, I know not what to say. The subject is too great for me. I have neither the ability nor the time to do it justice. All mankind—at least all who are opposed to kingly governments—owe you an everlasting debt of gratitude, which can never be cancelled, for your sufferings in the cause of liberty and equal rights. No man ever suffered so much in this country, or in any other, that I am aware of, for his political principles, as you have for yours. You have suffered everything but death, and your conduct leads me to believe that you would have surrendered your life rather than your principles. I am proud that I advocated, to the extent of my poor abilities, your course and your cause throughout; and that I contributed as much as any man, perhaps, either in or out of your State, for the relief of those poor persons who were turned out of employment for casting their suffrages for you. You are probably aware that I proposed to your friends in Providence to go as far as the farthest to liberate you from prison. I feel proud, very proud, of these acts of my life; and therefore I should be pardoned in some degree for my egotism. I will offend no more in that way, but will conclude by hoping that you will so far honor our association as to permit it to register your name among those of its honorary members.

Your friend,
JOHN C. RIVES,
President of the Democratic Association of Washington.

To GOV. THOMAS W. DORR,
Providence, Rhode Island.

CRANSTON, (R. I.) October 24, 1845.

DEAR SIR: Your letter of July 10th was duly received, and, with many others, was necessarily laid aside, in the pursuit of health, and in the reception of visiters, as strength would permit. I offer to my friends this apology for past delay, now that I am attempting to bring up a very considerable arrearage of correspondence, and hope that it will be deemed satisfactory.

I feel myself much honored by the Democratic Association of the city of Washington, who have elected me an honorary member; and I request you to present to them my most sincere acknowledgments for this mark of friendly appreciation. Please also to accept my thanks for the very gratifying manner in which you have communicated the vote of the association. I am glad to recognise in you an advocate and supporter "throughout" of the Rhode Island cause, who was ready "to go as far as the farthest" in assisting to terminate the outrages to which I have been subjected by the Algerine despots of this dishonored State.

One of the best indications of growth and progress in the democratic party, is to be discerned in the extensive formation, about six years ago, of associations, in a great part composed of young men, for the purpose of freely examining and discussing the principles of the democratic faith, of applying them on all occasions as the test of political measures, and of studying democracy in action, as exhibited in the lives and practice of those great men who have adorned our ranks, and shed lustre upon our country. Two important objects are thus attained: democracy, in its length and breadth, and in its progressive application of fixed and unchanging principles to new circumstances and events, is better understood; and, instead of being, as was too often the case, a merely hereditary or habitual attachment to certain measures and men, is settling down into the intelligent convictions of one great brotherhood throughout the country; thus securing the vitality of the party, and the permanence of our institutions. The other object—connected with the first, as a natural result of free inquiry and discussion—is, more self-reliance, and a higher degree of personal independence, with a consequent general ability among democrats to do their own thinking, and to go well without leaders.

The healthful state of the democracy is most nobly attested, to my own mind, in the retrospect of the three past years, by the generous enthusiasm with which they have responded to the watch-words of popular sovereignty and equal rights in Rhode Island.

And a valuable lesson, never to be lost, has been impressed on their minds, in the full, perfect, and undisguised delineation of Algerine federalism or whigery, which has been lately spread before the country in the Rhode Island controversy. The federal or whig party last year stripped off all its false covers, and came out *in puris naturalibus*, bearing in its front the images and superscriptions of its principal patrons. And we have seen this embodiment of political iniquity scourged through the land, and condemned and executed in the election of James K. Polk. Can the recollections of Algerine federalism, thus acted out, and thus judged of by the people—can the morbid anatomy of whigery, thus exhibited, be ever effaced from the minds of the young democracy of our country?

I am happy to believe that the Rhode Island question had an appreciable weight in the result of the last year. Avoided and deserted in the House of Representatives and in the Baltimore convention, the people discerned this question, welcomed it, and inscribed it on their banner of victory. Our calamities thus became fruitful; and the democracy of the whole has been the gainer by our losses.

But to return: the Democratic Association of the city of Washington seem to be charged with some special duties. The anomaly of unfranchised and unrepresented "subjects" of a republican government, exhibited in the District of Columbia, ought to be corrected; and your exertions to concentrate public attention upon this glaring inconsistency may tend greatly to promote the rights of the people of the District.

Still further: your association may be regarded as a sentinel at the focus of American politics; and, from its near view of the course of proceedings, and of the conduct of public men, it will be well prepared to sound abroad the notes of safety or alarm. The democracy of representatives is too apt to become weakened by distance from their constituents; and Congress, transplanted from the inspection of populous cities to a District which it governs almost absolutely, is too often disposed to do its own will, rather than the will of those who have created it. Congress accordingly requires to be well looked after; and the vigilance of an intelligent association may be well and often exercised in the direction of the Capitol. It is not probable that any amount of public opinion *at* Washington can have much effect on the movements of the great government machine; but you can proclaim to your brethren whether it works well or ill, from actual inspection. Vigilance at the centre, at the circumference, and all along the lines, is the price which must be paid for the preservation of freedom.

With best wishes for the prosperity of the association,

I am, truly and respectfully, yours,
THOS. W. DORR.

To JOHN C. RIVES,
Pres't Dem. Ass'n, Washington.

On motion, it was unanimously voted that the foregoing correspondence be published in all the democratic papers of the District of Columbia.

MONUMENT TO JACKSON.

Mr. Curran offered the following preamble and resolutions; which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas the citizens of Washington have appointed a committee to receive subscriptions for the purpose of erecting, at the seat of the federal government, an appropriate monument to honor the memory of Jackson: therefore,

Resolved, That the Democratic Association of Washington city, approving of this patriotic object, appeal to the working democracy of this District, to whom that great man, as President of the United States, manifested in so peculiar manner his regard for their personal and political welfare; and to the farmers, mechanics, and laboring men throughout the Union, who loved him and supported him in the days of his greatest trial, for his patriotism, stern integrity, fearless administration of justice, and enduring attachment to friends, and to whose and his country's interests he devoted his eventful life, to contribute, according to their ability, to this meritorious object.

Resolved, That the recollection of the services of that patriot, hero, and statesman, is deeply implanted in our breasts; and that we cherish and hold sacred those principles which illustrated his life as the greatest legacy which could have been bequeathed to us, and will testify our reverence for his memory by casting in our mite to raise the pile by which a nation of freemen propose to express their gratitude, by doing honor to that memory.

Resolved, That we appeal to the organized democracy throughout the Union, to evince that zeal in forwarding this grand design that the subject should inspire.

Resolved, That we challenge the democratic associations, wherever organized, to emulate our example, and to exceed the sum which this association will subscribe to the "Jackson monument."

Resolved, That, to forward this plan of honor to the memory of the illustrious dead, the democracy should organize in their strength, and remain so until the pile shall tower above the clouds, as an imperishable and unchangeable evidence that the principles with which he, whilst living, impressed the country, have vitality in our breasts.

Resolved, That we earnestly recommend to the democracy residing in every city and post-town in the United States, where two or three even can be gathered together, to call public meetings of the inhabitants thereof, and, if necessary, to organize themselves into clubs, for the purpose of promoting the object.

Resolved, That we respond heartily, and fully, and confidently, to the declaration of the "committee on the Jackson monument," that the memory of Jackson shall be honored by the completion of the proposed monument.

Resolved, That the Democratic Association of Washington pledge their honor to the country that the Jackson monument shall be erected with the means of its own members, if sufficient cannot be raised by the friends of the object throughout the Union.

Resolved, That we will esteem it as the proudest act of our lives to have our names enrolled in the great and imperishable book of patrons of the monument to Jackson, the benefactor of mankind.

Resolved, That a subscription be taken up forthwith, in this association, towards that object.

[In accordance with the last resolution, subscriptions to the amount of *three hundred and ninety-three dollars* were voluntarily made by members of the association, which constitute a part only of what is expected to be ultimately subscribed towards that object in that body, when they shall be called upon by the collector (who is a member of the association) who has been appointed by the committee on the monument. A subscription of $700, in addition to the foregoing, has been voluntarily made by several democrats not members of the association. In accordance with the plan adopted, we presume, the names and occupations of all the subscribers will be given to the public hereafter.]

On motion, it was ordered that the foregoing resolutions be signed by the officers, and published in all the democratic papers in the District of Columbia.

JOHN E. NORRIS,
Vice President.

JAMES R. ADAMS, Secretary.

VALUABLE IMPROVED PROPERTY IN MONTGOMERY COUNTY (Md.) FOR SALE AT PUBLIC AUCTION.—Under authority of a deed of trust, executed on the 17th August 1842, by John Poole and Ann R. Poole, his wife, duly recorded in Liber B. S., No. 11, folios 263 and 266, one of the land records of Montgomery county, Maryland, the subscriber will offer for sale, on the premises, near to Colesville, Maryland, the valuable improved lands described in said deed, or as much thereof as may be necessary to cover the debt therein provided for. These lands consist of a part of a tract called "Peach's Lot," being part of a tract called "Beaver Dam," and part of a tract called "Snowden's Manor enlarged," containing fifty-four acres, two roods, and thirty-four perches, more or less. Also, all that tract of land called "Fine Meadows," it being part of two tracts of land, one called "Saint Winoxberg," and the other "Poplar Point," containing thirty-four acres sixteen perches, more or less. Also, all that tract or parcel of land called "Addition," being part of a tract called "Good Luck," containing three acres one rood and seventeen perches, more or less. Also, part of the "Second Addition to Culver's Chance," formerly the property of Milberne Semmes, containing one hundred acres, more or less; together with the buildings and improvements on the said several tracts, reserving, however, to Edward Dawes, his heirs and assigns forever, all the rights and privileges to a mill-race as described in a certain deed from Richard Smith and others to John Poole, dated the 18th day of August, 1842.
The sale will take place on Thursday, the 27th day of November instant, at 12 o'clock m., and the terms will be as follows, viz: Fifteen hundred dollars to be paid in hand; and the residue in six, twelve, eighteen, and twenty-four months, with interest from the day of sale; the purchaser to give notes satisfactorily endorsed, and a deed of trust to secure the payment of said notes; and on compliance with these terms, the subscriber will convey to the purchasers all the right and title given in the aforesaid deed. The right is reserved to resell the property, at the risk and expense of the first purchasers, on a failure to comply with the terms in ten days.
RD. SMITH, Trustee.
Nov. 7—dt27Nov.if

FOR RENT.—The subscriber will rent to a good and punctual tenant the house lately occupied by him, and well known as the Globe Hotel, situated on Pennsylvania avenue, and opposite the National Theatre.
There is probably not a better location in the city for a well-conducted hotel than this. There is also a quantity of furniture now in the house, which will be sold at a valuation, should the tenant wish it. For further particulars, inquire of
JAMES MAHER, or of
R. W. DYER & CO.,
Auc. and Com. merchants.
The National Intelligencer, Baltimore Sun, and Richmond Enquirer will please insert, and send bills to R. W. Dyer & Co.
Oct. 25—3tawtf

ESPECIALLY FOR THE LADIES.
FINE FURS, MUFFS, BOAS, &c., &c. TODD'S fashionable establishment, Coleman's Hall buildings, 6 doors west of Brown's Hotel, Washington.—The unceasing inquiry for these truly comfortable, very becoming, and highly fashionable appendages to a lady's fall and winter dress has induced the undersigned to make more extensive preparation than any previous year for supplying the demand. He will open the season on Monday, the 20th instant, with 700 muffs of the most rare and choice description; and, desiring rapid sales and quick returns, he assures his customers that they may not only please themselves in style and quality, but also in price, by favoring him with a call. He will name the following of the varied assortment as worthy of their notice:
Rich black lustred lynx, very long rich fur
Natural gray lynx
Russian fitchet
Isabella bear
Kamtschatka bear
Black bear
Siberian squirrel
Cross fox
Gray fox
Chinchilla
Black genet
Stone marten
Canada marten.
With a great variety of lower-priced furs, suitable for misses and children.
W. B. TODD,
Sign of the Golden Hat.
Oct. 18—eotfif

CARPETINGS, CARPETINGS, CARPETINGS, &c.—The subscriber has just received and offers on the very best terms, Saxony, Brussels, and ingrain carpetings. He names, in part—
500 yards rich Saxony carpetings, superb patterns
500 yards extra super Brussels carpetings, superb patterns
500 yards medium Brussels carpetings, new patterns
1,000 yards three-ply carpetings, rich patterns
2,000 do. best quality ingrain carpetings
500 do. medium do. do.
10 sets Venetian carpetings, of all the different widths and colors
10 pieces rich printed floor drugget, from 1 to 3 yards wide. Together with
100 hearth rugs, some of which are very superior.
Also, floor oil-cloths of every width and design.
The above goods offer inducements rarely met with, and are sure to give entire satisfaction.
Nov. 3—3teo2wif R. ESTE.

BUCKWHEAT AND BUTTER.—We are this day receiving from the North 40 bbls Luken's Philadelphia buckwheat; a superior article.
Also, 25 kegs Glades butter, strictly prime, suitable for family use.
LEWIS & HOLLAND,
No. 2 from 9th street, Centre Market space.
Nov. 1

NEW YORK AUCTION GOODS BOUGHT AT A GREAT SACRIFICE, rich and ready for sale at the lowest prices possible at the New York cheap lace store, Pennsylvania avenue, between 10th and 11th streets.
BROGDON & TWOMBLY,
Successors to J. T. & C. K.
Nov. 7—tf

THE Autobiography of Alfieri, 1 vol.
The Citizen of a Republic, 1 vol. translated from the Italian, and edited by Lester. Just received at
18 F. TAYLOR'S.