The Employer and the Employed.

A CONTRAST.

——"Oh, it is excellent
To have a giant's strength; but it is tyrannous
To use it like a giant."

We so frequently notice instances of the abuse of wealth and position, that a few hints may, perhaps, exercise a salutary influence. A sad mistake is made by many, in supposing that because they have been elevated by some sudden turn of fortune, or the success of some bold enterprise, they have therefore become superior beings, and have a right to look down upon their less fortunate fellow-citizens with contempt, and treat them in a spirit of insult and despotism. They forget or lose sight of the gentleman in the official or the man of property. They violate or disregard the principle that, no matter what a man's condition in life, he should remember that he is but man, and that his fellow creatures, be they dependants or superiors, have, like him, feelings and sensibilities. The true gentleman, in the language of a distinguished prelate, should be "a *gentle* man"—nothing more, nothing less. And this gentleness should characterize all his conduct. He should be mild and affable, not only to his children, but to his neighbors—not only to his friends, but to his servants—not only to his colleague and compeer, but to the pauper in the almshouse and the beggar in the streets.

About a year ago, we had occasion to pass, in company with the proprietor, through one of the most extensive manufacturing establishments of Philadelphia county. There could not have been less than two hundred hands employed—a few boys, but the great majority men, and, among the latter, some whose heads were whitened with the snows of sixty winters. One or two of the principal workmen paused to tender the compliments of the day, as the principal approached, which compliments were reciprocated in the temper of an equal and a man, kindly, cordially, and not in that of a master and a despot, as is too often the case. With the others, a bow and a smile of recognition were observable as the proprietor approached, and all indicative of good feeling and a harmony of sentiment between the employer and employed, which fully accounted for the deep-seated popularity which the former enjoyed. In one or two cases workmen would step forward for the purpose of asking instructions, or making inquiry as to some particular point before them. At such times they were listened to with attention, advice was given freely and blandly, and the relation between the parties was apparently that of good will and good feeling. It was so, indeed, as we afterwards ascertained. Of the two hundred persons engaged in the manufactory at the time we visited it, one hundred and sixty-four had been there for five years, more than one hundred for ten, and a large number from the moment the establishment was started, nearly twenty. The principal of the firm had accumulated a large fortune, and was perfectly able to retire, but he remarked, when conversing upon the subject:

"I have here around me quite a large family—many men who have served me faithfully and well, and whose noble qualities of industry, honesty, fidelity of heart, I deeply cherish and esteem. To break up the establishment would be to throw them out of employment. It is profitable and successful, and I merely desire to retain it until I can confide its management to some one in whom I have confidence, and who will do justice to the faithful men who have been connected with it so long, and who, indeed, have been the real sources of its success."

This, we think, we may point to as a truly commendable EXAMPLE—one every way worthy of emulation and imitation. Here the employed found a brother and a friend, instead of a master and a tyrant; one who regarded them as human beings, possessed of intelligence, sympathy, and affection, and not as mere machines, incapable of generous or gentle emotions. But, alas! we fear that our sketch, although from real life, does not describe the majority of individuals similarly circumstanced—is not the likeness of one in fifty of those who, by energy, perseverance, enterprise, or good fortune, have become the *heads* of large establishments, and thus the controlling power over hundreds of their fellow creatures.

Only a few months since, a case somewhat in contrast passed under our observation. We happened to be present when "one in authority" had, or *sought*, occasion to give a few words of instruction to a subordinate. The matter in hand was of little importance, but the inflated functionary, evidently impressed for the moment with his own self-consequence, and anxious, it is possible, to make a *display* before a third person, was not satisfied with giving his instructions quietly, in a subdued and mild, or even in an ordinary tone, but he uttered them with an air, and in a manner so dictatorial, haughty, and despotic, that we were astonished as well as mortified—astonished that a gentleman of admitted ability and high position should so far forget what was due to himself and his company—and mortified at being a witness of the humiliation of a fellow-being. We turned for a moment towards the assailed—for we regarded it as little less than an assault upon his manliness of character, and saw that his face was mantled with confusion. Doubtless, he found it difficult to smother his feelings, and to restrain the spirit which prompted him to reply to the harsh and unnecessary language of his employer. Seeing his pain and embarrassment, we made a remark upon some other subject, thus changed the tone of conversation, thought, and feeling, and the affair passed off. Yet we could not but reflect upon the spirit of despotism—petty and unworthy despotism—which had just been displayed, and which is so frequently the characteristic of the inflated, the arrogant, and the powerful by position.

Too often, too, it happens that those who, in early life, were helpless and obscure, forgetful of all this, are the greatest tyrants when they become prosperous and powerful. Alas, for poor human nature! And what necessity is there for the display of so harsh and impatient a temper? Why should man treat his fellow-man other than kindly and generously? Why should we not rather administer to the happiness than contribute to the misery of all around us? If we have been fortunate, and have thus attained the top round of the ladder, instead of becoming harsh, hasty and tyrannical, we should remember our own trials, and feel keenly and generously for the position of those who are toiling on below us. If, too, our subordinates are faithful to us, let us be faithful to them. The master should not lose sight of the man. The employer should feel that his position, in a great majority of cases, is the desirable, the enviable one, and he should strive to divest himself of all pride, insolence, and asperity, in his intercourse with his less fortunate, less affluent, less powerful fellow-creatures. The despotism of place and position is indeed contemptible. But how often is the humiliating truth realized, that he who crawls and fawns when at the footstool, will too often play the despot, and mock at all the nobler impulses of humanity when in the seat of power.—*Phil. Inquirer*.

Mr. HARVEY, the artist, who has resided many years in this country, and is well known by his beautiful views, in water colors, illustrating the effects of the American climate and atmosphere, is giving lectures in England on American scenery and society. From a Birmingham paper, the *Midland Counties Herald*, we take the following:

"Mr. Harvey's interesting and instructive entertainments, descriptive of American scenery and society, were given at Dee's hotel, on Friday and Monday evenings, to more select than numerous audiences, who appeared much delighted with the artist-lecturer's manner of conveying clear and lively impressions as to the scenery, society, and natural resources of Canada and the United States, by a pleasant combination of his beautifully executed dissolving views, with illustrative anecdotes and explanatory remarks. These were received with hearty and often repeated expressions of applause. His first evening embraced the wild and uncultivated wastes of the new world, which he characterized as 'calling upon famishing multitudes, with a wide-spreading voice, to come and make them blossom into fields of fruitful beauty.' He entered into explanations of the phenomena of the English climate, showing that we owe our peculiarly mild temperature to the northeast direction of the coast of America, and the prevalence of westerly winds, which causes the gulf-stream to be driven across the Atlantic where it surrounds the British islands, imparting to the surrounding atmosphere the remaining portion of the heat which the ocean receives while passing under the equator.

"He stated the temperature of the waters in the Gulf of Mexico to be 82°, and that it lost in its passage one degree of heat for every three degrees of northern latitude till it met the banks of Newfoundland, when it was cooled down by the influx of the northern waters issuing from the St. Lawrence, and in the opening of the year by icebergs from the Hudson's Bay, a pictorial representation of which he presented upon a large disc 21 feet by 18 feet. This picture was succeeded by a view of the low coast of America, under the aspect of a thunder-storm. Mr. Harvey here remarked, that the whole coast of America was characterized by this description of scenery, and that geologists asserted these sand-hills to have been washed from the Carribean Sea and the Gulf of Mexico, by the ceaseless influence of the gulf-stream, which was gradually rolling the alluvial deposits northeastward, the banks of Newfoundland being at present the highest portion, but recent soundings had been discovered stretching within a few hundred miles of Ireland. The lecturer remarked that we have here an instance of a vast continent being in the course of formation, under our immediate inspection, which in a few centuries more may rear its crest above the waters and be covered with vegetation.

"The third picture was the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers upon the rock subsequently named the Plymouth Rock; the fourth the arrival of eastern settlers at their new habitation in the forest. These were followed by some six or seven illustrations of the primeval forests, depicting with peculiar exactitude the forest habits of trees, and their peculiar growth and brilliant foliage. The last picture was a whaling vessel at anchor amidst icebergs towards the close of the season. On Monday, Mr. Harvey gave a rapid sketch of the early history of North America, showing the manner in which it had progressed to its present state of prosperity and power. These observations were forcibly illustrated by between thirty and forty views, in which the magnificent capital at Washington was contrasted with the primitive log hut, and the scenery and social life of America were strikingly portrayed. At the close, Mr. Harvey stated that, in compliance with solicitations, he should repeat his entertainments on Wednesday and Friday evenings—an announcement which was received with warm expressions of satisfaction by the audience. Where the pleasing and popular character of these 'conversational evenings' is widely known, they can hardly fail to attract, as they deserve to do, numerous audiences."

Military Glory.

There is something inexplicable in the reverence paid by men to honors won in battle. The world's history appears, indeed, to be preserved rather in the history of battle-fields than in any other way. It is very true that the struggle of man with his fellow-man has been incessant, and the contest for power or fame makes up the daily current of political events; but that will hardly account for the fact that while a few men worship at old shrines of learning, and do homage to the divinity dwelling in them, by far the greatest portion of the race are better satisfied with viewing battle-fields and relics of hard blows, battered swords, and shields, and the like evidences of man's hatred to man. Few who visit Greece, care to search out the favorite resorts of the old philosophers; but all rush to Marathon or Thermopylæ. Even in countries made interesting by modern events, few care to remain for any length of time in the houses of great or good men, or to tread on ground hallowed by the footsteps of departed worthies; while the mass pour steadily to Waterloo, to Culloden, Marston Moor, and a hundred similar places, renowned as soil fertilized by the blood of men. If farther illustration of the fact that men worship military glory were needed, it may be found in the attention paid to soldiers who have fought bravely, compared with that paid to men who are only known as giants in intellect; but the fact is too notorious to need proof.

An illustration is afforded by an anecdote of Kosciusko in his retirement, not long before his death. He then resided in a cottage in a village of France; and, during the invasion of France, a Polish regiment from the army passed through the village. Some outrages were committed by the soldiery, and Kosciusko, an old and feeble man, came out of his cottage and addressed them. "When I was a Polish soldier," said he, "we did not do thus."

"Who are you that speak so boldly?" asked an officer very rudely.

"I am Kosciusko," was the quiet reply.

The name ran from rank to rank, from corps to corps, until it grew to a shout of intense devotion, and the march abandoned, all gathered in a mass around the veteran defender of Poland.

[*New York Journal of Commerce*.

ORIGIN OF LITERARY DEGREES.—The practice of conferring honors of literary institutions on individuals of distinguished erudition commenced in the twelfth century, when the Emperor Lotharie, having found in Italy a copy of the Roman law, ordained that it should be publicly expounded in the schools; and that he might give encouragement to the study, he further ordered that the public professors of this law should be dignified with the title of Doctors. The first person created a doctor after this ordnance of the Emperor was Bulgarius Hugolinus, who was greatly distinguished for his learning and literary labor. Not long afterwards, the practice of creating doctors was borrowed from the lawyers by divines also; in their schools publicly taught divinity, and conferred degrees on those who had made great proficiency in that science. The plan of conferring degrees in divinity was first adopted in the Universities of Bologne, Oxford, and Paris. (See Mather's Magnolia Christi Americana, B. IV., p. 134.) It is remarkable that the celebrated Dr. Samuel Johnson, when he had become eminent in literature, could not obtain the degree of Master of Arts, from Trinity College, Dublin, though powerful interest was made in his behalf for this purpose by Mr. Pope, Lord Gower, and others. Instances of the failure of similar applications, made in favor of characters still more distinguished than Johnson then was, are also on record. So cautious and reserved were literary institutions, a little more than half a century ago, in bestowing their honors!—*Miller's Life of John Rogers*.

MAZZINI, THE ITALIAN PATRIOT.—We have long had our eye upon this noble-minded man. He has the genius of a prophet in him, and his writings glow with the most exquisite beauty. He has wrought well, wrought hard, for Italian emancipation and Italian nationality. He is not an Italian by birth, but he rejoices in Italy as his fatherland, and its interests and prospects have been for years the subject of his pen, and his plea for the platform. He was born in London, we believe, and has long and anxiously wrought for the interest and welfare of his expatriated countrymen in the great English metropolis. The education of Italian youth has been a favorite philanthropic work with him. He trained them up for Italy, and in them he succeeded. His articles in that popular periodical, *The People's Journal*, are replete with the wisdom of the far-seeing political historian. The destinies of the European people are his theme; and what his pen has foretold he has been endeavoring since to fulfil with his personal exertions on the soil of "eternal Rome." His exertions in the Italian cause are already well known. Rome has fallen again, but the noble Mazzini still hopes. We have long wondered as to his whereabouts, but a brief paragraph has furnished us with the following information, cut out of an English newspaper.—*Brooklyn (N. Y.) Freeman.*

"Mazzini has left Switzerland for London, where a brilliant reception attends him, and where he will publish a monthly review with the title of '*Review of the People*.' While in Switzerland he has lived in the most retired manner."

THE REPUBLIC.

WASHINGTON:

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 3, 1849.

Forestalling.

As the time draws near for the development, in an official form, of the domestic policy of the Administration, the public will be regaled with a second edition, revised and improved, of the misrepresentations and slanders which disfigured the columns of the Opposition press during the first six months of General TAYLOR's Presidential term. The history of party warfare furnishes no parallel, in grossness of accusation or hardihood in invention, to the defamation and libel which have hitherto been employed against the President and his Cabinet. There has been no approach to such a system of scandal and contumely. It balks at no accusation, however infamous, nor pauses at any character, however pure or exalted. The devices of falsehood and the phraseologies of detraction have been exhausted, to bring shame and reproach upon the gray hairs of a Chief Magistrate whose days have been spent in perilous and patriotic service, whilst members of his Cabinet have been accused of the most dishonorable conduct in their private dealings.

As the appointed time approaches for the Administration to give Congress an account of their stewardship, and to recommend for the consideration of the country a system of administrative measures, these accusations are to be revamped and varnished anew, lest the representatives of the people should not bring with them to the capital a sufficient amount of prejudice and vindictiveness to answer the truculent purposes of their inventors. The *Union*, as in duty bound, has led off in the renewed charge. For fear that the President's message may be more satisfactory than the safety of the Opposition would have it, General TAYLOR is again denied to be "an honest man." He is scoffed at afresh as a "failure," as an "imbecile," as having "violated the sacred word of a soldier," as having "surrendered the functions of his office to an irresponsible cabal," "as a cheat," and a "violator of pledges." The *Union* has said that "he [General TAYLOR] had only to be an *honest man* to gain both the applause and affections of his countrymen;" and having so said, and engaged itself to "oppose him and his cabal to the bitter end," "no matter what face the future may wear," it is its vocation to denounce him as a dishonest one, no matter with what violence to the obligations of truth or the requirements of decency or honor. Perhaps a journal which has doomed itself to relentless opposition, under every aspect of the future, may convince the representatives of the people that the voice which cheered the American soldier in the hour of danger speaks falsely; that the heart which confronted and repelled the adverse tide of war on the plains of Buena Vista is full of guile; that the hand which plucked victory from the jaws of defeat is lifted up against the rights and property of their constituents. But should it succeed, the youth of the country will read of the prowess of the American arms with shame upon their cheeks; and the eagle, now the emblem of honorable ambition, will be regarded as a bird of evilest omen.

Not only will the arrows which have been sped at the President be redipped in venom, but the Cabinet will be one by one subjected to a renewal of misrepresentation. The Secretary of State, whose published correspondence has withstood the test of criticism, stands justified before the American people by his acts, in so far as they have been seen by his countrymen. He will yet be assailed as though he had failed in his duty, lest Congress should forget that his despatches are the work of a blunderer. What has not appeared, and what has not yet been written, will be condemned beforehand, by inventing cases and guessing at the future, in so many ways and upon so many suppositious issues, as to prepare the "hearts" of the party for opposition, "whatever face the future may wear."

It is in this spirit, and for the further purpose, perhaps, of inventing offsets to the disclosures which an examination of the departments may bring forth, that the miserable and degrading libel upon Mr. Ewing is renewed. This profligate accusation is no less than a charge that the Secretary of the Interior has trafficked in offices, and agreed to barter a lucrative place for a bribe of a few dollars. We published yesterday, from the *National Intelligencer*, a calm and dignified article, which was at once a poignant rebuke of the slanderers, and a vindication of the slandered. Were human life and property as unsafe from the assassin and the robber as character is from the habitual libeller, no one could walk the streets at noonday without exposure to the dagger, and none could lie down at night in confidence that his house would not be rifled before morning. The charge against the Secretary of the Interior is based upon what are described to be the representations of an individual, of whom we know nothing beyond what is said of him by the *Union*. That paper introduces him to the public as having attempted to purchase an office, and, finding it could not be bought, was filled with virtuous indignation against the Secretary because he would not make the sale. This is the precise attitude in which that journal exhibits its witness. Further than this we know not the man. The *Union*, since the publication of the *Intelligencer's* article, has new facts in preparation, and promises shortly to mend its hold—a plan of reinforcing a calumny which has been practised by public accusers from the days of Titus Oats, upwards and downwards.

We have but given specimens of the proficiency of the Opposition in the strategy of detraction. They are deplorable ones, it is true, and admonish the public of the nature of the weapons that are to be relied on in the war upon the Administration. We do not believe that the rank and file of the Opposition are animated by the same passions which sway their organs. We have an abiding faith that many of them will not condemn to the "bitter end," or follow the headlong lead of those who have enlisted for the war reckless of what the future may bring forth. Upon the great Republican Whig party the Administration may lean with confidence; and the ranks of its friends will swell with the development of its policy. The President has seen darker and drearier days than are before him. It was never his fortune yet to win easy victories. His has been no holiday career. He is equal to the gloomiest crisis. His course lies straight before him. The interests of the nation and the happiness of the people are the goal of his exertions—of a nation whose annals are brilliant with the glory of his deeds, and a people whose hearthstones he has defended when many of them were yet in the helplessness of infancy.

The Immigration to California.

After a temporary reaction, such as follows all overstrained excitement, the California immigrating fever seems to have broken out afresh. The steamboats to Chagres, and from Panama to San Francisco, still go crowded; and tickets for berths were, up to the sailing of the last boat, at a premium. From all the small New England ports, as well as from Boston, New Bedford, and other places on the seaboard, the number of clearances for California have been quite large. On Tuesday last three ships and one brig for California sailed from Boston alone, carrying a total of four hundred passengers, among whom there were only three women. The same day three vessels sailed from Providence, for the same destination, with upwards of one hundred and twenty five passengers. On the 26th ult. a little schooner, less than twenty-two tons burthen, sailed from New Bedford. A small craft like this will bring a good price at San Francisco, while the large vessels are with difficulty disposed of at one-fifth their value at home. A speculation has been recently started at the North to send out a nautical man to buy up the abandoned ships; but the question comes up, how will he navigate them after they are bought?

The fact, that the proportion of female immigrants to male is hardly that of three to four hundred, indicates the motives and calculations of these adventurers. They go, in very few instances, with the design of remaining. They take their chances in the great lottery, with the intention of coming back as soon as they have drawn their prizes. Nine out of ten dream of making a fortune in two years, and will be bitterly disappointed if they find it cannot be done. The accounts of the climate at the mines and at San Francisco are of a character to discourage permanent immigration. Under these circumstances, there must necessarily be a deplorable wreck of hopes and calculations, and thousands will return chagrined and disappointed.

Notwithstanding the very contradictory stories from adventurers, which are now published in every village newspaper, a pretty clear idea of the actual state of things may be formed. That rents and prices of real estate are unnaturally inflated at San Francisco, and that a disastrous collapse must follow, the most ordinary warnings of experience must satisfy the most sanguine. But every man hopes to make his profit and escape before the crash comes; and thus speculation is stimulated and kept up, at the same time that the operators themselves believe in a reaction that is at hand. The land titles, interchanged, must be in many instances very questionable; and this must be a fertile source of litigation and disappointment.

Gold-digging does not seem to have lost its immemorial character of precariousness in California. The most authentic statements fix the average of a miner's receipts at less than $10 a day; although he may hit upon a lump which will enrich him in a moment. These instances are, however, very rare. The toil, privation, and wear and tear of health at the diggings, are obviously very considerable. But temperate, steady, hard-working men, with constitutions fitted for the labor and the climate, can unquestionably do well, and lay up handsome amounts over their expenses.

It is to be feared, however, that hundreds are joining in this great Californian exodus without calculating the consequences, or forming an accurate idea of what they must expect. Already we hear of stragglers, who are returning well cured of the California fever. The few who go prepared to remain are likely to do the best. But the rush of sanguine young men, who are pouring out of our Atlantic ports to California in the expectation of plucking a fortune from the bowels of the earth, in season to be back before another haying time, must be checked, or the most bitter and widely spread disappointments must be the result.

It is rumored that a project is in contemplation by the British government to buy up the mortgages held on Irish estates, and offer the land on tempting terms to new occupants or capitalists. The city of London has intimated that it will advance £2,000,000 for the carrying out of the scheme, on good security.

We have just seen some beautiful specimens of zinc of extraordinary purity brought to the city by Mr. Gay. In Europe, the impurity of this metal, from its various combinations with sulphur and carbon, is such as to render the purifying process very expensive. The samples exhibited by Mr. Gay are from the mines in New Jersey. They are thus described by the New York *Evening Post*:

ZINC AND COPPER MINING IN NEW JERSEY.—The Sussex Zinc and Copper Mining and Manufacturing Company have obtained a charter and a grant of about two hundred and forty acres of land in the county of Sussex, New Jersey, about fifteen miles from the Morris Canal, near the town of Monroe, for mining purposes. Their grant covers the most valuable and productive mines in this country, and the only one in the world where the red oxide of zinc is procured in sufficient quantity for practical purposes. The locality has been known for many years. It was opened by Lord Sterling, who first opened the iron mines in Orange county, and constructed the first furnace there. He worked it, probably, for the copper it contained, so long ago that now there are forest trees a foot in diameter growing on the *débris* thrown out then. As zinc was an article not much known at that time, and not in demand, the copper must have been the object.

About ten years ago the United States government, under advice, worked these mines to obtain zinc to use in the composition of brass, for the construction of the standard weights and measures of the country. The zinc was known to be of such excellent quality, that it was procured without regard to expense, for the purposes above mentioned.

The present company, however, under the management and direction of the most skilful chemists and mineralogists, have at length succeeded in bringing their plans to perfection, and in obtaining all the valuable economic minerals that the locality affords.

The mineral crops out, at the summit of a ridge that is precipitous on either side, and about three-eighths of a mile in length. The removal of a very slight covering of extraneous material lays open the ores. With this red oxide of lime is found the mineral called Franklenite, mingling chemically and mechanically. This Franklenite is a species of iron ore, which, as found here, yields iron of the finest quality, and fully equal, in tenacity and fineness, to the Swedish, from which the English manufacture their best steel. It is in veins of from eight to twenty-five feet wide, and lies between two veins of secondary limestone, the average depth of which is reckoned, by geologists, about 2,000 feet.

Taking the average of the ore, the zinc and iron are nearly equal in quantity. In some veins the zinc predominates, and in other veins the iron.

Besides these valuable productions, the white oxide of zinc is manufactured also directly from the ore, in quality superior to any ever made, and white as the whitest snow. This forms one of the best paints known, being entirely free from all poisonous qualities, and remaining for years as pure as when first put on. The French have made use of this oxide as a pigment; but they have been obliged to first manufacture the ore, and then reduce that to the white oxide at a much greater expense, and without obtaining so pure an article. The sulphate of zinc, for medicinal purposes, has been produced by Dr. Chilton from this ore.

The company constructed a great variety of furnaces before they succeeded in a form that was most advantageous. They now heat the ore to a moderate red heat, when the red oxide becomes of the consistency of paste, and the metal is passed through a sieve, and the zinc separated from the iron. The iron, even in the condition in which it is left at that stage, is capable of being used, but by passing through another process, is rendered fit for the rolling-mill.

Some of the iron that we saw, when beat cold, did not crack or fracture, thus showing its great tenacity and ductility.

The zinc has been manufactured by this company into spoons, forks, covers, &c. It has been rolled as thin as foil, and still presents as smooth and unbroken a surface as platinum. It has also been drawn into very fine wire, ductile as copper.

An Important Event.

We copy the following from the Chattanooga *Gazette* of Friday last:

"We are informed that a locomotive entered this State one day last week—*the first ever in the State*. The work is rapidly drawing to a close. We have heretofore set the first of December as the time for the cars to run to Chattanooga, but if the weather continues favorable, it is likely they will reach here sooner. We hope the chief engineer will advise us of the precise day, a week or two before the arrival, that all the world may be invited in time to be here at the advent of the steam-horse into our embryo city."

Let the fact be duly recorded, that the State of Georgia, after constructing 640 miles of railroads within her borders, some of which have long been in operation, and having several others in progress, has sent the first locomotive into the great State of Tennessee that ever entered it. This fact speaks volumes for the enterprise and far-seeking business capacity of the citizens of this not over-populous Commonwealth. Its white inhabitants number considerably less than half a million; and they are scattered widely over a vast territory—lacking the great advantages of concentrated capital and effort. Georgia owes a public debt but a fraction over two millions of dollars. Unembarrassed, with iron ways all but completed to Tennessee, and soon to be extended into Alabama, with millions profitably invested in manufactures, with agricultural and mineral resources, scarcely surpassed in the Union, Georgia is indeed the "Empire State of the South."

[*Aug. (Ga.) Chron. and Sen.*

We understand that A. SIDNEY JOHNSTON, of Texas, has been appointed a Paymaster of the army, in place of Major Forsythe, deceased.

Seminole Indians.

The Administration has been severely censured for not having sent troops into Florida to slaughter this whole tribe, because a few of their number committed sundry acts of violence upon some of the white settlers within their territory. But the result has justified the course pursued. The head men were met with kind words instead of cold steel. The offenders were demanded and promised, and the sequel shows how the promise is being kept.

If General Taylor had been disposed, a sufficient apology could have been found for a second Florida war. But his protracted experience had not only made him acquainted with the Indian character, but with the causes which led to, and the infamous motives which induced the continuance of, the first war. The same motives and feelings, to a very considerable extent, entered into the recent desire to renew hostilities with the Indians. During the former war, millions of government money passed into the pockets of private individuals, and a second edition of this golden harvest is coveted by those who gathered the first. But the sagacity and forbearance of the Administration have averted the necessity of violence, and the result will demonstrate the humanity and wisdom of the course pursued.—*Albany Eve. Jour.*

PORTUGUESE EXILES.—A statement has been copied from a New York journal into some of our city papers, asserting that some of the Portuguese exiles have gone back to the Papal church. We are authorized to say that this is wholly untrue, if it relates to any of those who came to this country under the care of the American and Foreign Christian Union, and on behalf of whom the sympathies of the christian public are now invoked. The persecutions of Madeira have driven from their native island many others for the same offence of reading the Bible; some of these, in their extremity, may have visited Priest Texeira, but it is far from probable that the religious fortitude which could resist all the efforts of despotic power, would fail in our happy country, where no church is armed with the power of oppression, and where the spirit of persecution, it may be hoped, is unfelt.—*Phila. Amer.*

SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.—The total number of members of the Society of Friends in Great Britain and Ireland, is 18,733, viz: males 8,592; females, 10,141. There are 25 quarterly meetings in England, three of them having from 2,000 to 2,400 members each; the others are generally small, from 100 to 300 members. Of the 18,733 members, 1,504, or 8 per cent., are under 5 years of age; 5,175, or 28 per cent., between 5 and 20; 9,424, or 50 per cent., between 20 and 60; and 2,630, or 14 per cent., above 60. The whole number under is 6,679, or 36 per cent.; the number between 30 and 60, or the period of social activity, is 7,529, of which the males, 45 per cent., are 3,388. We do not believe there is an instance in the world of a church, or religious sect or organization, numbering less than thirty-five hundred active male members, that does so much good, or exerts so much beneficial influence, in so many ways, as the Society of Friends in Great Britain.

FROM HAVANA.—By the arrival here yesterday of the brig Selma, Capt. Carcelon, from Havana the 17th instant, we have received files of the *Gaceta* to the day of her departure, inclusive.

The *Gaceta* of the 16th instant contains an account of a furious tempest, which assailed the Spanish packet ship Correo No. 2, Captain Carricarte, in the old channel of the Bahamas, in latitude 27° north, longitude 70° 30' west, on the 19th inst., dismasting her, carrying away her rudder, and rendering it impossible to continue her voyage. She was bound from Havana to Cadiz. The American bark Mopang, Capt. Clark, from New York to Cardenas, fell in with her on the 7th inst., and took off seven of her passengers, whom she landed in Cardenas on the 12th. The Correro had one hundred and ninety-seven souls on board, and was near foundering. She was supplied with water and other necessaries by the Mopang, and was endeavoring to make her way into Nassau, a distance of forty leagues, when she was relieved. During the day on which the tempest occurred, the barometer on board the Correo fell to 26 inches 10 lines, and the next day, (on the 20th,) that instrument marked 27 inches 7 lines.

The *Gaceta* of the 12th mentions an extraordinary case of longevity. Donna Josefa Balcazar, a native of Guanabacoa, now living in Havana, is 110 years of age, possessing health, strength, and agility, good sight, walks about, and is daily engaged in the usual occupations of her sex. She was never married, and has never known a day's illness.

The 10th instant, which was the anniversary of the birth of Queen Isabel II., was celebrated with the usual rejoicings throughout the island.

[*N. O. Pic., Oct.* 26.

YUCATAN.—We received yesterday files of the Merida *Boletin Official* to the 5th inst., inclusive.

The most important item of intelligence contained in these papers is that which announces the death of Jacinto Pat, the leader of the Indian insurgents in the peninsula. A letter in the *Boletin* of the 3d, states that, after his quarrel with the other chiefs, and retiring in disgust, he was pursued by Bonifacio Novelo, and overtaken at the rancho of Holchen, on the Bacalar road. Here he was assassinated by the Indians. It is further stated that Pat, with two hundred whites, and having a large quantity of specie, was marching to place himself at the disposal of the Yucateco government, and to implore its pardon. The death of this celebrated chieftain was the cause of much rejoicing among the Indians, who have appointed the following to constitute their Executive government: Bonifacio Novelo, Venancio Pec, and Floratino Cham. Bonifacio has ordered all the chiefs in the neighborhood of Bacalar to unite for the attack of the town of Santa Elena. Another letter in the *Boletin* of the 5th inst. states that Jacinto Pat was assassinated by the Indians of the neighborhood of Valladolid, at the Holchen ranche, near Bacalar, together with his family and relations, except one of the latter, named Barrera.

These papers contain the usual accounts of insignificant skirmishes between the Yucatecoes and the Indians, in which the latter are said always to have been worsted. The death of Pat and the discord among the Indian chiefs, however, give a better coloring to the Yucateco cause than it has borne for some time. The *Boletin* confidently predicts a speedy pacification of the peninsular, provided due tact and energy be displayed by the government. A general amnesty has been offered to the insurgents if they will abandon hostilities.

By the kindness of a commercial house here, we give the following extract of a letter received here, and dated Campeachy, October 9:

"Our triumphs over the Indians are so frequent, and their attacks against our intrenchments are so weak, that it is very apparent their munitions of war are giving out. We have just been advised of the capture of a small English vessel, with an agent of Pat on board—also, 6,099 pounds of powder and lead. This vessel was carried into Bacalar, but it is expected the English government will claim the whole.—*N. O. Picayune, Oct.* 26.

According to Bancroft, the first Puritan settlers of New England are the parents of one-third of the population of the United States. In the first fifteen years—the time when most of the immigration from England took place—there came over 21,000 persons. Their descendants in 1840 were estimated at 4,000,000. Each family has multiplied on the average to a thousand souls.

At the late agricultural fair held in Licking county, Ohio, a premium was awarded to Gen. T. W. Wilson, for the best crop of corn, his product being 184 bushels per acre, on a farm of about 400 acres. None of his competitors raised less than 100 bushels per acre.

A NOBLE ACT.—As the packet-boat Paragon, Captain Luther, was making her trip to this village on Tuesday last, while passing under a bridge near the Seneca river, a large lot of freight in boxes on the deck struck the cross-ties, and the packet being under strong headway, they were pushed to the stern of the boat, forcing overboard a lady and gentleman who were conversing at the time directly behind them. Captain Luther was in the cabin writing, but on hearing the alarm rushed on deck, and seeing the drowning persons, who could not swim, struggling in the water, jumped into the river to rescue them. But the current being very strong, they by this time had been carried some distance down the stream, and the water being very cold he became almost benumbed. At his solicitation a boat-hook was thrown him, with which he caught the lady and dragged her to shore lifeless. Numb and exhausted as he was, he again sprang in, swam nearly across the river, and rescued the gentleman, whose life was nearly extinct.

[*Geneva Gazette*.

An article in the London *Times* of the 11th October confirms the report that the Cunard line of mail steamers will run direct to New York, without calling at Halifax, so soon as Collins' new line of steamers commence running. Additional vessels are being built for the Messrs. Cunard, which will be two thousand and fifty tons and eight hundred horse-power. The rivalry in ocean steam navigation between this country and England is now only begun, but what the issue will be, is not doubtful. American enterprise and energy will soon distance John Bull in a steam marine, as it has long since outstripped him in the building of sailing vessels.

SUGAR.—The New York *Journal of Commerce* has a long article on Melsen's recent discovery, by which the product of sugar is largely increased. It says:

"The present product of a hundred pounds' weight of sugar cane does not exceed nine pounds' weight of sugar, whereas the natural contents are about eighteen, the whole of which may be extracted by the new method. Introduced into this country, it will prove only second in importance to Whitney's cotton gin. It will increase the culture of the cane and the manufacture of its precious secretion. With this lessened cost of production, the price to the consumer must also be lessened."

A DAY'S WORK ON THE WESTERN RAILROAD.—The agent of the Western Railroad has furnished the following statement of the amount of freight started in one day from their depot at East Albany:

10,053½ barrels of flour.
942 barrels of apples.
1,405 boxes of cheese.
75 bales of wool.
1,159 firkins of butter.
958 barrels of beef.

Eight trains, with 361 cars, were sent East. The receipts for freight were $5,423.—*Exchange*.

WESTERN RAILROAD.—The Pittsburg *Gazette* says:—"We understand that a corps of engineers will arrive in this city on next Monday, from the line of the Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroad, and will immediately commence the location of the road between this city and Beaver. It is expected that the route will be prepared for contract by the first of January next, when it will be immediately let to contractors, provided the means are furnished. Of this there is confident hope. We are informed by the chief engineer of the work, that if the money is provided, he will have the cars on the road between this city and Beaver in *one year*."

RELIGION IN CALIFORNIA.—Rev. O. C. Wheeler, in a letter to the New York *Recorder*, dated San Francisco, August 1, says:

"I am trying to preach, to labor, to pray; and I love my work, but have never seen a harder task than to get a man to look through a lump of gold into eternity. It is more like beating the air, like contending with the elements, like confining the tide or stilling the tempest, than I have hitherto supposed could possibly exist. Men come to church and pay more than respectful, serious, and interested attention to all the services, and go away expressing their joy at such an unexpected privilege. But to the inquiry, 'How did you enjoy the exercises?' the listener most likely replies, 'Rising, sir! Fifty per cent. higher than the same rooms rented for last month.' 'Were you not interested with the church music?' 'I am somewhat interested; that is, I have about a dozen lots; and, sir, eight of them are worth $20,000 each.' Meet a religious (?) man, and invite him to the place of worship on the Sabbath, and ten to one he will forget himself and say, 'Should be very happy to call upon you, sir, and will, if I have time; but I am so hurried! I have come here to make a fortune and go home as soon as possible.' 'But it was to church I invited you!' 'Oh, yes! I beg pardon, but I cannot give you much, I am poor—have just come out here to get a few thousand for the support of my family.' I have seen more exhibitions of human depravity, and more of human insufficiency, and more want of the restraining influence of good society, in the eight months since I left home, than in all my life before."

From the Cincinnati Gazette, Oct. 29.

Senator Chase.

This gentleman seems to be laboring under an oppressive consciousness that the commission which he holds of United States Senator from the State of Ohio, was fraudulently and corruptly obtained, and that he retains it in violation of the known wishes of ninety-nine out of every hundred of the voters in the State.

It is an enduring record, which can never be obliterated, that he was the choice of but a single member of the Legislature which elected him; and if there be any thing in the doctrine of *chances*, a like extraordinary result, whereby popular sovereignty was so signally outraged, cannot again happen for *a thousand years*. It cannot often happen in the lifetime of a representative government, that a single representative will have the accidental power of *buying and selling*—trading and trafficking with all the offices of an entire State. And we earnestly hope that it will be a long time before the legislative representatives of a great party will again be found corrupt enough to make offices of trust, dignity and power the subject of *barter and sale*.

The late election has declared the popular judgment in reference to the infamous coalition—the bargain and sale—of last winter, by affixing the seal of blasting political reprobation upon the prominent actors and agents officially connected with it. And it is not surprising, therefore, that the most favored offspring of that union of "lust and shame" should be oppressed with official honors, illegitimately begotten and bestowed.

The Whigs as a party and as individuals, and the Whig press, exposed and denounced the infamous contract whereby Mr. Chase was made United States Senator, and the judicial crumbs given to the Locofocos; and the connexion and participation of Mr. Chase therewith was clearly disclosed—a transaction disgraceful to the State, to the individuals and parties implicated, and an enduring wrong and outrage to popular and constitutional rights. Having done this, for ourselves we were content to let the new Senator enjoy his honors, so ingloriously won and conferred, without further comment—hoping that the official conduct of the Senator would be useful to the State and honorable to himself, how much soever both were discredited in the manner of his election.

But the conduct of the Senator discloses not only consciousness of wrong, but a "lower depth" in the disgraceful transaction than we had assigned to him. He seems to be urged on by horrid and resistless impulses, akin to those which so tortured Macbeth, that he was constrained to exclaim—

"*For mine own good*
All causes shall give way. I am in blood
Stept in so far, that should I wade no more,
Returning were as tedious as go o'er.
Strange things I have in *head*—that will to *hand*—
Which must be acted."

Knowing that he is not a United States Senator freely chosen, and honestly selected, by any inconsiderable portion of any inconsiderable party, but that he is the official issue of a loathsome coalition—he despairs of concealing his official paternity. With a deliberate, yet desperate energy, therefore, he resolves to follow the business of political "trade and traffic," which was shamelessly prosecuted by his immediate official progenitors.

His first work, in the trade of his official fathers, was an attempt to effect a cohesive union between Locofocoism and Free-Soilism, at the late election, predicated upon a distribution of the public offices and public plunder.

In casting about, to find a congenial spirit, one whom he thought would eagerly unite in the political traffic, he evinces a just and discriminating appreciation of men, by selecting the late Speaker of the House, Mr. J. G. Breslin. Of all men in the ranks of Locofocoism, that one would be the most appropriate partner in such a business, who could so far disregard his oath of office and legislative duties as to be guilty of official conduct, thus described by himself—"*we raised a fuss by points of order, &c.*, and by DOUBLE BALLOTING defeated an election every ballot. We kept up the '*confusion*' for three hours, and then *compelled* the Whigs to adjourn."

Thus was Mr. Speaker *Breslin*, who boastingly confesses the raising of a "*fuss*," of "*double-balloting*," and keeping up the "*confusion*" as a legislator, and while the presiding officer of a legislative body, appropriately selected by Senator Chase as the most fitting man with whom to open negotiations about combinations, coalitions, and the general business of political "trade and traffic."

Accordingly, in July last, he writes to Mr. Breslin, (but his letter was first made public the 19th instant,) and informs him of the discovery of "indications" of a "disposition," in various quarters, "to interpose difficulties in the way of a *cordial union* between the *old-line* Democracy and the *Free* Democracy."

And the Senator, being a maker of political "platforms" and expounder of "creeds," next assures the *double balloting* Speaker that the *Free* and the *old-line* Democracy hold "in common the cardinal and essential doctrines of the Democratic faith"—and that the *Free* Democrats believe that "now's the time" to apply those doctrines to slavery as well as "to currency and trade." He next "spreads himself at large" upon the justice and expediency of the *old-line* and *Free* Locofocos uniting upon this only remaining point of difference; and when thus united, he exultingly announces to his friend Breslin the "compensation"—the "spoils" resulting from such a coalition; *then*, he says, the "united Democracy" will be "invincible"—"can elect its national candidates in despite of all opposition."

The Senator, however, at the close of his letter, obviously felt misgivings as to his vacillating, changeable and unreliable political life; he knew that in regard to his party preferences and political principles, the public would have reason to expect that each day would "bring forth" changes; he therefore feels the necessity of making earnest protestation of attachment to Locofocoism—so he thus confesses:

"I am a Democrat unreservedly, and I feel extremely solicitous for the success of the Democratic organization and the triumph of its principles. The doctrines of the Democracy on the subjects of trade, currency, and special privileges, command the entire assent of my judgment."

The conclusion of the letter is:

"I shall be very glad to hear from you on *this subject*, and meanwhile remain, truly your friend,
S. P. CHASE."

Mr. Breslin is *heard from* by publishing the letter after the election, although he says "the publication would have been more apposite" at an earlier day. He says that "Mr. Chase *desires* to be regarded as a radical anti-slavery *Democrat*"—that "his whole sympathies, feelings, and views accord with the Democracy"—and that "it need not be feared that Mr. Chase will degrade his Senatorial character by encouraging those ferocious attacks upon the southern States which emanate from phrensied beings wholly destitute of regard for the constitutional rights of the States."

Here in July last, we find the Senator making protestations of his love of radical Locofocoism—anxiously working to bring about a "cordial union"—a *coalition* between the "old-line" Locofoism and Locofoco Free-Soilism—he went for *uniting the Democracy*. But after this, we find him manifesting his usual disregard of political consistency of action and principle—we find him in Lorain county opposing the regular Locofoco nomination, and making speeches for the notorious Dr. Townshend—the author and maker of his present official being.

Truly, has our Senator *strange things in hand*, and strangely does he act them.

What think the Whig Free-Soilers of the *Reserve* and elsewhere of this negotiation to merge them with, and sell them to, radical Locofocoism? Is it true that Locofocoism and Free-Soilism, *alias* Free Democracy, have the same creed as regards the cardinal principles and policy of national legislation? What say those who make slave restriction and slave abolition the *one idea*, to the significant *hint* that their Senator and "platform" maker will not press forward the great "one idea," in any way, and to any extent that will be disagreeable or offensive to slaveholding Locofocoism.

The project of a direct railroad between New York and Washington is being talked of in the former city. This plan, if finally carried into effect, will be of inestimable importance to the traveling public.—*N. Y. Paper*.

The imports of corn at Boston, for the week ending October 28th, were 60,995 bushels and 13,711 sacks. During the same period 23,750 barrels of flour were also received there.

A citizen of Boston, whose name is not mentioned, has recently done a handsome thing, which is thus noted in the *Atlas* of Monday morning:

"The Boston Natural Historical Society have, by the well-timed liberality of one of our fellow-citizens, been placed entirely out of debt. The sum contributed for this purpose by the donor was, we learn, two thousand dollars. As the modesty of this munificent patron of science, equaling his generosity, forbids the mention of his name, we are reluctantly compelled to withhold it."

The meeting at the city hall on Monday night gave indications of an awakened feeling among the Whigs of this city, and a determination to do their duty at the coming election. We like the spirit which pervaded the meeting. There was some of the old fire there which burned so brightly on former occasions, and which blazed forth in an overwhelming victory during the struggle of '48.

Col. T. S. Haymond, our candidate for Congress, was introduced by C. W. Russell, esq., in a few eloquent and pertinent remarks; and Col. H. then addressed the meeting in a manner to elicit the highest applause and give entire satisfaction to the audience. We believe Ohio county will give him a united, thorough, and hearty support, to which end every man should look with a certainty that if the Whigs of the county do their duty, he will be a member of the next Congress. The time is short; be up and doing.—*Wheeling Gazette, Oct.* 31.