THE SOUTHERN PRESS.

WASHINGTON CITY.

MONDAY, August 9, 1852.

Valedictory.

With this number, the publication of the *Southern Press* ceases.

The main cause of this result is the delinquency of its subscribers. There are now over forty thousand dollars due the paper for subscriptions, and this is only the beginning of its third year. And if this sum were now all paid in hand, it would not indemnify the proprietor and senior editor for his pecuniary advances, liabilities and services in the undertaking. But by the stoppage the receipts and liabilities for the current year are stopped. It was not, however, we believe, ever seriously expected that subscriptions alone would sustain such a paper. No paper has been attempted here on such a basis. And as this paper could not expect a share even of the business advertising of the place, or of the government printing; and as its subscriptions must proceed from one section of the Union only, and that the less populous, and in fact from a portion only of that, a dependence on subscriptions alone, was out of the question. It was accordingly suggested and supposed, that a fund would be provided, but that was never done. But it was urged on the senior editor to assume the responsibility of the publication, with an assurance that whatever funds might be found necessary, would be forthcoming. But when such funds were wanted they were not to be had, except that about the close of the first year, or beginning of the second, some seven thousand dollars were contributed by a few gentlemen in South Carolina, the greater part of which was obtained by the personal solicitation of his colleague, Mr. DE LEON, a part of it as an advance for future subscriptions.

The senior editor deems a statement of these facts an act of justice to himself, because he has been reproached, not so much in the North as by the minions of Submission in the South, as a hireling, or a mercenary, who assumed the conduct of this paper for speculation or for pay; whereas neither his habits, circumstances, nor opinions could have induced him to seek to make money out of a newspaper. He has always looked on an investment of capital, skill or labor in a newspaper, as the most desperate of all the games of hazard—more so than a lottery. Still he admits that he thought such a paper as the *Southern Press* might support itself, and might even pay. He saw that was the case with the Abolition paper here, and did not dream that a Southern paper would be inferior to that in support—although no probable amount of such support, could have been any temptation to him.

But six months had not elapsed after the first number was issued, before it was apparent not only that the paper would not pay, but that it would not support itself. The South was divided, and a large majority agreed to rejoice, to submit, or to acquiesce, in measures which we regarded and still regard with abhorence, and hence our position became one of antagonism to the majority of the Southern States and people. It was then evident that this paper would have to be sustained in part by the extra aid of those in favor of the position it had stedfastly maintained from the beginning. And it was soon equally apparent that this aid was uncertain and inadequate. The senior editor resolved then that he would contribute to sustain the enterprize to as great an amount as any man in the South—although there are many there of much greater wealth than himself, and who had besides, what he had not, a direct interest in slave property. That resolution he has more than fulfilled. He has now contributed, not merely of time, or of labor, but of money, not only more than any other man in the South, so far as he is informed, but more than all the men, and all the States of the South put together, *for the common cause of the South.* Nay more than any person did in the revolution of which he has read, certainly more than Gen. WASHINGTON did, in the same time. It is true that the senior editor had a personal interest, and personal pride in this particular undertaking, beyond others—and hence has been led to go further than perhaps he would have done otherwise. But it is also due to himself to say that for the last eight years he has been deeply impressed with the danger to his native land, resulting from the progress of abolition in the North, and hence resolved that in any struggle for its rights and safety, he would perform the whole duty which devolved on a son of the South—so that he would feel entirely absolved from all responsibility for her fate.

The Southern people are divided from the Northern by a distinct geographical line—by difference of institutions, manners, climate, pursuits, literature, and politics. The two sections do not agree in the meaning of the compact by which they are united. But above, all they are divided in opinion—in moral sentiment, on a question, in which the existence of the whole Southern system of society, and the safety of its hearths, its wives and daughters and children, is involved. And the North has the majority, and this has become a majority government. In such a state of things a conflict is as inevitable as destiny. But the conflict might be a moral one exclusively, and certainly would be at first. In such a conflict the newspaper is the great engine of the struggle. And a newspaper at the seat of the common government, to make the defence of the South against the incessant assaults of the Northern press and of the hostile press of the District, is obviously important.

To this position the two editors of this press were called. Speaking now for himself, the senior editor has to say that he could not have refused such a call without self-reproach. Such a press had for years been a darling object of Mr. CALHOUN, who had steadily insisted that the senior editor of this paper should conduct it. He undertook the task, not to defend slave-property alone, but all property—and to defend the whole system of Southern society, which he considered the best, the world had yet seen on an extensive scale. Yet, in this position he has not received the material aid, or the actual sympathy which is extended to TOM HYER or YANKEE SULLIVAN in their pugilistic contests. Either of them could at any time, nay, each of them has, when he wanted it, received more pecuniary aid from his backers.

Nay, GERRIT SMITH, a single man, has contributed more money for the stealing of three negroes from this District, than all the South has done for the defence here of a property in three millions.

But we relied on no favors. We asked our subscribers to pay up—not according to the terms of the paper, which required payment in advance—but to pay at the end of the year, when he had furnished them the paper in advance. They knew we had been meanly deprived of the executive printing, which was ours by law. They knew we were proscribed by Congress. They knew we were proscribed by the business interest of the city. We had assured them it was impossible by any corps of collectors we could find to call on all of them in any reasonable period, even at great expense. And hence the debts due the paper really became debts of honor. And when, finally, all the Southern members resolved to reunite with the Democratic party, and to "adhere to and abide by the faithful execution" of the compromise measures, we knew that all parties were hostile to us because *they* knew we would expose their shuffilings, equivocations and humbugs. We, therefore, turned to our subscribers and requested them, in such terms as one gentleman uses to others, to transmit their arrearages. We have received, indeed, a large number of letters, all endorsing the course of the senior editor of this paper in refusing to assume a party position, but out of the whole amount now due, we have not received, in the course of the last month, three hundred dollars. Of course, many of our delinquent subscribers did not mean not to pay. They were only negligent; but that was the case with the five foolish virgins. We could not wait indefinitely, and pay indefinitely, until they concluded to wake up and look for oil.

Mr. BURKE said about sixty years ago that the age of chivalry had passed. He was mistaken—or at least if it had passed, it has returned. But it re-appears under a new aspect—with a reversed aspect. Of old it was the custom of men who were knights, to go about and combat for the relief of the weaker sex—to rescue distressed damsels from the power and passions of tyrants and bandits. Now the very women have seized the lance. We dreaded the social system of Massachusetts which allotted fifty thousand of the women to toil—twelve thousand maidens in Lowell alone—whilst their lovers went off to the fisheries, to the West and to California. But we did not anticipate the full extent of the evil. Now we shall be in dread that Aunt HARRIETT BEECHER STOWE will some of these days lead down into the sunny cotton fields of the South, a host of Massachusetts young women armed with broomsticks to rescue from captivity the dark skinned George Harrises, whom she has so elegantly described in *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, as more beautiful, brave, gallant, liberal, intelligent, and moral than their masters.

If her descriptions are true, and they are so considered in the North, who can tell what visions of love and romance will fire the bosoms of the now deserted daughters of Massachusetts? The Saracens carried their conquering arms to the gates of European capitals, fighting with a valor, inspired by the faith of flying at once into the arms of Houris, if death came on the field of battle. But what sort of incentive was that, compared with the hope, not only of overthrowing the accursed system of slavery; not only of bidding the oppressed go free; not only of knocking off iron chains, but of putting on silken chains, the chains of matrimony on a few hundred thousand of handsome, accomplished and sentimental black and mulatto young fellows like George Harris? And against such an onset as the maidens of Massachusetts, and other New England States, may make, we tremble for the traditional chivalry of the South, after what we have seen of it.

The views of Mr. CALHOUN on the question of slavery have now all been vindicated by events. His speeches were prophecies. Yet, except from his own State, he was almost universally opposed and denounced. We have repeatedly seen him deserted in Congress by *all* his professed friends. He was a man the most hopeful, and of the most amiable disposition and equanimity we ever knew, but one. Yet we have heard from his own lips on such occasions, the language of a spirit, stricken with that sentiment the most terrible of all, the loss of faith in fellow-men. It was quite the fashion among Southern members to show their great independence and profundity by differing from him, and presenting plans of Southern policy of their own. And now the South has made the battle. She has displayed her sagacity by the variety of her expedients, and the confusion of her counsels. Continual divisions have characterized her tactics, and her only achievement is defeat. But she has at last reached a grand *desideratum*. She has arrived at the long desired Union of the South. And that has been found in submission—submission, not to power, not to law, not to necessity, which binds all men and States, with or without their will—but she has pronounced her own voluntary declarstion of opinion in favor of submission—of "abiding by and adhering to" measures which she once unanimously denounced, and for which several of her States contemplated disunion.—Such was the behest of party, and such the power of party.

And to this even South Carolina appears to humble herself.

And does she suppose she will find in case of Democratic success, her share of office or spoils—does she expect to realize from the chance of a chance, an equivalent for the dignity, consistency, and character she had?—she that yesterday proclaimed the compromise to be such a robbery and outrage—does she now "adhere to and abide by its faithful execution?" We can tell South Carolina and al the South there is no equivalent. The word of a state, of a people, of a section is more inportant than that of a man—more than the chastity of a woman. War, pestilence, and famine, fire and flood, may visit a country and from all these effects it may recover. But a demoralized people, spring seldom re-visits, and day never dawns on the night of their shame. South Carolina is a very good head of a State rights party. She never can be anything but the tail of a national Democratic one, and a tail that will be continually trodden on.

We cannot conclude without returning our most cordial thanks to the author of the articles which have appeared in this paper, from "a Northern man and a friend to the Union," and for all his "Relics of Scraps and Musings." If the *Southern Press* had done nothing more than to publish these, it would have accomplished the mission its original friends assigned it. The author of these articles is the last of Northern men who has performed to the common country the duties of a patriot and statesman with the superadded abilities of a scholar and philosopher.

Those in arrears to the *Southern Press* will please remit without delay. The very few who have paid in advance for the current year, will have their money returned.

☞ The senior editor and proprietor has announced the discontinuance of the *Southern Press*. My valedictory shall be brief. We have differed and still differ on a question of policy—on principles never. My own views were so fully expressed on the 3d of July, as not to need repetition. Subsequent events have but confirmed my convictions on those points, but my difference with my colleague could not change my relations to the *Press*, so long as I could consistently adhere to it. As I saw by its cradle so I have followed its hearse. I have neither regrets nor reproaches for the past—for the future the Southern people must provide, and if they are content to be without voice or organ here, in the federal metropolis, theirs must be the responsibility, theirs the peril and theirs the consequences. For five years I have devoted all my means, my time and my energies to the advocacy of the Southern cause. The sense of duty performed has been my sole reward; and whatever my sacrifices or sufferings may have been, that conviction has supported, and can still support me, against the active hostility of enemies, and the cold comfort of professing friends. In so far as the *Southern Press* is concerned, my mission is ended. In any other field of labor in the same cause I am still willing and anxious to engage.

It is unnecessary for me to add to this short, and as I trust, distinct exposition of my present position, that preference for the Democratic ticket and the success of its nominees comprises the entire difference between myself and my associate. EDWIN DE LEON.

WASHINGTON, August 8, 1852.

The Age of Cant.

The editor of the New York *Tribune* recently received and published from some citizen of the South and a slaveholder, a long letter, full of admiration for the *Tribune* and its editor, and full of condemnation of slavery. The writer says he intends to remove to Illinois.

We wish every man in the South who is a slaveholder and yet opposed to slavery would move out of it. We have no respect for anybody who lives in the daily commission of what he considers a sin, particularly when his chief motive must be avarice. As for the pretended difficulty of getting clear of slavery which such men urge, it is all affectation. Any man who holds slaves may easily get rid of slavery by emancipating them and removing them and himself to the North. And any such man has enough landed and personal property to pay the expense of the migration. As for the slaveholders who are friends of emancipation and yet wait for some general and feasible scheme of emancipation, and the meanwhile hold their slaves, we have as little respect for them. A drunkard might as well wait for the discovery of some universal plan of temperance, and yet continue to get drunk. Not much more respect have we for those who contend for emancipation and lament the evils of slavery, and lay the blame on the mother country for inflicting it upon us, and yet postpone until death the emancipation of their own slaves. Such morality is little better than to spend a life of robbery and fraud, and bequeath the proceeds to churches and charities.

The editor of the *Tribune* is right in one thing. He says that if slavery is wrong, it ought to be abolished immediately by all the parties concerned. So say we.

But the editor of the *Tribune* says slavery is wrong. He either don't understand himself, or he is grossly inconsistent. And to prove it, we new put to him a couple of questions, which we dare and defy him to answer: Is war wrong? If it is, ought we, *the United States*, to abolish it at once—and to disband our army, lay up our navy, and melt up our ordnance? Now we know the editor of the *Tribune* cannot answer these questions at all—dare not. And hence his whole system is absurd.

The truth is, neither war nor slavery is an evil, but is the remedy and correction of evils to some extent. Bleeding and purging are not evils, but the remedies of disease.

FROM THE WEST INDIES.—By the barque Princeton, Capt. Seelev, we have a file of the Georgetown (British Guinea) *Gazette*, to the 15th of July, but it contains little information of value in this meridian. The custom house returns of produce, on which the export duty has been levied at Georgetown, during the six month ending June 30, were as follows:—20,906 hhds., 1,269 tcs., 3,804 bbls. sugar; 300 pun., 15 hhds., 1 bbl. molasses; 1,725 pun., 309 hhds., 153 bbls. rum.

M. Vidal de Lingendes, attorney general of French Guiana, had arrived at Georgetown, on his way to France, which he was about to visit with a hope of improvement to his impaired health. He stated that the colony was perfectly healthy when he left. The new penal colony, formed by decree of the President of the French republic, was exciting great interest. This islands of Royale and St. Joseph, of which it is composed, are twelve leagues to the westward of Cayenne, and were already inhabited by fifteen hundred of the transports. The location, however, is only temporary, it being the intention of the governor to select one more suitable for the intended purpose. That portion of the transports condemned for political offences are to be confined on one of the Romire Islands, which are nearer than the others to Cayenne.

The editor of the Charleston *Courier* has seen a sample of what the Indians of the Amazon call "Zamanma." It is the production of a tree growing wild in that valley, and used by its inhabitants for their fine textures. It somewhat resembles in appearance and fineness our costly Sea Island cottons, but with much less strength of staple. The above sample was sent to Charleston by Lieutenant Maury, United States navy, who is now devoting himself to the development of the immense resources of that fertile region, with the earnest hope of making them subservient to the mercantile purposes of this country.

A writer in the *National Intelligencer* estimates the value of coffee consumed in the United States, England, and France, at $59,000,000, tea in Europe and America at $35,000,000, and indigo $21,000,000. He states that the genuine tea tree, in its full perfection, grows to a height of forty or fifty feet, and is cultivated from latitude 270 deg. to 32 deg. north latitude, under severe frosts and snows, and many of the mountains, high upon whose sides the plant grows, are capped with perpetual snow. The idea that tea will only flourish in a hot climate appears to be erroneous. He recommends the cultivation of both tea and indigo, for which the climate and soil of different sections of this country are well adapted. He says:

Tea can be procured in this country under seven cents a pound, calculating labor at fifty cents per diem. A tea plantation requires care the first and second years, after which it is a most hardy plant, and will yield tea for twenty-five to thirty years. So the only trouble is plucking the leaves and drying them, which is labor for women and children. A man actively engaged ten hours of the day may collect fifty to sixty pounds of green leaf, and another would manufacture them, and the quantity of dried tea would be twelve and a half to fifteen pounds. A fair plantation would produce 300 pounds per acre. I have made as much as 480 pounds per acre in the year on some land I held on the west of China.

Of indigo he is equally sanguine, and denies that its cultivation is unhealthy; nor is that its character where it is known and cultivated. He is of opinion that it can be produced here under thirty cents per pound. Prices of indigo for the last forty years vary from $1 to $2 per pound.

For the Southern Press.

Relics of Scraps and Musings.

No. 105.

THE ANTI-RENTERS OF NEW YORK.

It will be seen by a murder committed—through mistake—that is, mistaking one innocent man for another—that the Anti-Renters still continue to triumph over the laws of the State of New York. Can any one wonder at this, when it is recollected that Governor Hunt owes his election to their votes; that the Whig party in that State is dependent, in a great measure, on their support, and that of the Abolitionists, and that the late Governor Young, who was the first who openly appealed to the Anti Renters, and by that means secured his election, was afterwards appointed by the President, and the appointment ratified by the Senate of the United States, receiver general of the public revenues at the port of New York, one of the most responsible and honorable offices under the government? In addition to these honors, the ex governor was almost canonized as a saint, in a glowing panegyric in one of the newspapers. But *nil nisi bonum*, &c., &c.

This anti-rentism is becoming a serious affair in the Empire State. It is said they can poll ten thousand votes, and ten thousand votes are decisive in a contested election, consequently we have for some years past seen appeals either indirectly by impunity for their past outrages, or directly by promises or at least encouragement of the like impunity for future ones, in order to secure the support of these outlaws to that party which is most indulgent to their excesses. The result is becoming every day more evident. They are too strong for the civil power, and nothing now remains but either for the State to compound with the proprietors of these old manors at the expense of the people, or assert their rights by calling out a military force and compelling obedience at the point of the bayonet. Had prompt measures been taken in the first instance to arrest the spirit of anti-rentism by inflicting exemplary punishment on the offenders, such an alternative could never have presented itself. But instead of this, the violators of the laws were supported in their part and encouraged to new excesses by unprincipled politicians, such as Governor Young, and Governor Hunt, and the great apostle of the higher law, who aspires to make not only governors but Presidents. These selfish demagogues care not what injuries they inflict on the rights of property or the great general interests of their fellow citizens, provided they can thus gratify their grovelling lick-spittle ambition, for offices they cannot aspire to on the ground of their own merits or services. They have thus placed the great State of New York in a position before the sister States and the world, where the only alternative is, either to concede to these outlaws all their unreasonable demands, and thus establish a precedent which will justify every man in refusing to pay his rent, or vindicate the majority of the law at the expense of the blood of its citizens.

THE NEW CONSTITUTION.

I observe that the devotees of the compromise have dignified it with the appellation of "The new Constitution." This is a capital idea, and will, if generally adopted, answer all the purposes of the "higher law." A majority in Congress may then make a new constitution when it pleases, without going through the tedious process prescribed by that instrument, and it will become as flexible as the common law, whose great excellence is said to be that like a weathercock, it adapts itself to every wind that blows. By this new method of making constitutions, or altering them by a vote of Congress, the assent of three-fourths of the States in their sovereign capacity—which they at least are permitted to exercise in this instance—will no longer be necessary, and constitutional objections become "pure gammon," as the members say. Instead of appealing to constitutions, we must appeal to the compromise, which will be "a finality"—until another compromise is made and another finality established—for the time being. Congress will thus become, like the Parliament of England, omnipotent; there will be no more occasion for a supreme court to decide constitutional questions; and no other power in the government but that of legislation. Those great balances which are indispensible to the prevention of despotism, in all governments whatever name or form they may assume, will be utterly annihilated, and the maxim that "the king can do no wrong," apply with much greater force to our legislators. Truly we are making great "progress." It seems to me we are going at such a rate that we shall soon make the circle, and come back again to the divine right of legislation as a substitute for the divine right of kings. Thus as Shakspeare, the great poet, and still greater philosopher says: "From time to time we ripe and ripe, and then from time to time we rot and rot—and thereby hangs a tale."

CREDULITY.

It is difficult to say which is most credulous in this age of progress, ignorance or knowledge. Both alike seem to believe all things possible. What one ascribes to necromancy, or supernatural agency, the other accounts for on scientific principles; and thus those who know nothing, and those who pretend to know a great deal, harmoniously unite in all sorts of superstitions. One believes in spiritual, the other material agency, and what ignorance ascribes to the supreme power, science places to the credit of chemistry and electricity. The only difference is that one deals in first, the other in second causes. For my part, I belong to the former sect, and if I must believe in spiritual knockings, spiritual visitations, spiritual blue lights and spiritual poetry without any spirit, I am for going directly to the fountain head without having anything to do with chimestry, galvinism, electricity or any other second-hand agency.

LATER FROM BUENOS AYRES.—By the arrival of the ship Parana, at New York, we have advices from Buenos Ayres to the 12th of June. There has been a meeting of the representatives of the different provinces of the Argentine Republic, at which ten of the provinces were represented by their governors in person. Three were not represented.

Urquiza took the oath of office, assumed the functions of general in chief, and made an address promising to maintain the rights and liberties, and preserve the internal and external peace of the Argentine confederation. It closes thus:

"My political programm, which is founded on the principles of order, fraternity, and oblivion of all the past, and all the acts of my public life, are the guaranty that I give you of the promise which I have just made, and with it you may rest assured, that when the national congress has sanctioned the constitution of the State, and the confederate communities have entered into the constitutional path, I will deliver up to it the deposit you have confided to me, with a tranquil conscience, and without fearing the verdict of public opinion, or the judgment of posterity."

The national document agreed upon by the national conference, recognises the treaty of January 4, 1831, and charges the representative of the foreign relations with its due observance throughout the republic. It provides for abolishing the transit duties, and for the assemblage of a congress at Santa Fe during the present month. This congress is to consist of two delegates from each province, to be elected by the popular voice, to be untrammelled by instructions, and the minority to conform to the decision of the majority, without dissent or protest. This body is to decide the permanent location of the constituent congress.

To defray the national expenses, the provinces agreed to contribute in proportion to the product of their foreign custom houses, and that the permanent establishment of the national exports shall be fixed by the congress.

To secure the internal order and peace of the republic, the high contracting powers engage to combine their efforts in preventing open hostilities, or putting down armed insurrections, and the better to promote these objects, Gen. Urquiza is recognised as general in chief of the armies of the confederation with the title of "Provisional director of the Argentine confederation."

It was agreed to invite the unrepresented provinces, Cordoba, Salta and Jujuy, to give in their adherence to the arrangements.

BEEF AND POLITICS.—We learn from the Louisville *Courier* that a well known butcher of that city, the other morning, bought a couple of fine beeves weighing 1531 pounds net, at 5 3-4 cents per pound. This, in the aggregate, amounted to $88 04. Soon after he made the purchase, a couple of Democrats, in a spirit of banter, offered to give him 15 cent per pound, for the cattle, payable on the election of Gen. Scott to the Presidency. He at once took the banter, transferred the cattle, and received their notes as per contract.

The Bangor *Mercury* reports the following instance of remarkable respect for treaty stipulations, and property rights:

"A Codfish, supposed to have wandered from the fishing-grounds, was taken off Monhegan, a day or two since, but the letters V R being found upon him, it was clear that he belonged to Her Magisty Victoria, and accordingly his capters let him go. There conscientious regard for the rights of others will be appreciated, when it is stated that there was no British cruiser in sight. The fish also bore a distinct impression of two large ears, supposed to be the private mark of the Earl of Derby."

☞ Call not that man wretched who, what ever else he suffers as to pain inflicted, pleasure denied, has a child for whom he hopes, and on whom he dotes. Poverty may grind him to the dust, obscurity may cast its darkest mantle over him, the song of the gay may be far from his own dwelling, his face may be unknown to his neighbors, and his voice may be unheeded among those with whom he dwells,—even pain may rack his joints, and sleep flee from his pillow; but he has a gem with which he would not part wealth defying computation, for fame filling a world's ear, for the luxury of the highest wealth, or the sweetest sleep that ever sat upon a morseye.—(*Coleridge.*

THE TELEGRAPH IN CALIFORNIA.—The Placer *Times*, of the 30th of June, says:—"Messrs. Burnham and Allen obtained from the last legislature, a charter for the construction of a line of telegraph from this city to Marysville, via San Jose, Stockton and Sacramento. The act gives these gentlemen the exclusive right to construct a line over the route specified, and to use it for the period of fifteen years. Messrs. Burnham and Allen have perfected their arrangements for an early completion of the work, if sufficient inducements should be given by San Francisco, and the towns through which the line is intended to pass, to justify such an undertaking, which we believe will be the case. Books have been opened in this city for subscription to the stock of the company.

THREAT TO SWALLOW A STEAM BOILER.—Twenty seven years ago a committee of the House of Commons was appointed to examine into the state of steam navigation. Lord Stanley was chairman of that committee, and on Mr. Robert Stephenson, the eminent engineer, speaking of the probability of steamships crossing the Atlantic, Lord Stanley rose from his seat and exclaimed, "Good heavens! what do you say? If steamships cross the Atlantic, I will eat the boiler of the first ship!"

BUFFALO, August 3, 1852.

The Cholera still prevails in this city and several deaths have occured, but only in particular neighborhoods, and from local causes. The mortality of the city is greater than usual, but there is no panic, nor much fear of the disease spreading. The weather is clear, and the air pure. Sunday was the most fatal day; but since then, the cases have been more mild and scarce. The disease, at first, appeared more virulent than formerly, many having died very suddenly with only three or four hours' illness. The telegraphic dispatch from Albany exaggerates the matter.

The Toledo (Ohio) *Republican* contains the following paragraph.

A FUGITIVE SLAVE IN CHEMUNG.—HAVANA, Chemung county, Friday, July 28.—A week ago last Sunday a fugitive who had lived 9 years in Penn, fled from here to Canada. The constable of this place had papers for him, but while he was hunting for his prey and $100 reward, the friends of the man were busy. Money was raised and the fugitive put beyond pursuit. Our people are thunder-struck to think that so base a thing lives in town as a slave hunter. No fugitive can be taken from here, and no man can live here who has pocketed a reward for taking one. Had our constable succeeded, the fugitive would have been rescued, and the constable wearing a coat of a different stripe.

TAKE MY HAT.—While Miss Ludlum a dansease at the Cleveland theatre, was delighting an audience with her fantastic gyrations a few nights since, a spectator, in the height of his joy, cast his white beaver at her feet. The dancer picked it up and retired amid thundering applause, leaving the generous doner covered with glory, but without a hat.

ADJUSTMENT OF THE FISHERY DIFFICULTY.—We are enabled to announce upon what we regard as entirely satisfactory authority that the subject of the recent excitement in regard to the New England fisheries has been arranged between Mr. Webster and Mr. Crampton in a manner that will prove wholly satisfactory to the American people.—*Wash. Telegraph.*

The *Eco del Comercio*, of Vera Cruz, says that a company has been formed in the capital to purchase two steamships to make monthly trips between Vera Cruz and New York calling at the ports of Tampico, New Orleans, Havana and Charleston.

THE PRESS OF AMERICA.—We make the following eloquent and truthful extracts from the oration recently pronounced by Hon. Robt. C. Winthrop, before the "Association of Alumni," of Harvard College:

And then, the press of America—the periodical press, the pamphlet press, the light literature press, and above all, the newspaper press of America—that tremendous enginery which throws a fresh broadside at morning and noon, day and evening, beneath almost every roof in the Republic, and whose competitions so often betray it into fatal compliances with the prejudices, the passions, and even the profligacies of its supporters. Who can estimate the influence of such an enginery upon our social and moral condition? Who can calculate the pernicious effect upon the community of a single corrupt, licentious newspaper, coining slanders like a mint, changing phases like the moon, "with 365 opinions in a year," upon every subject which it treats, spicing its daily and its nightly potions with every variety of obscene and sensual stimulant, controlled by no sense of responsibility, finding its easy way to the knowledge and perusal of the young, the ignorant, and the inexperienced, and ministering and pandering to their diseased tastes and depraved appetites? And who can calculate, on the other hand, the influence which might be produced—nay, let me say, which is produced, for I have in my mind, I thank Heaven, more than one example—by such an engine, in the hands of upright, intelligent, independent, and conscientious men—espousing and advocating neither ultraism nor criticisms, neither a wild fanaticism nor a bigoted conservatism—with the fear of God before their eyes, with the love of truth in their hearts, and by whom the advancement of knowledge, of morals, of virtue, of right and of religion [illegible] not held subordinate to the popularity of the hour, or to the state of the subscription list.

The present accomplished and eloquent prime minister of England, who has been personally known and esteemed by so many of us in this country as well as his own, has recently declared somewhat emphatically, on the floor of Parliament, that "as in these days the English press aspires to share the influence of statesmen, so also it must share the reponsibilities of statesmen." It would be more true in this country, I fear, to speak of statesmen aspiring to share the influence of the press. But, however it may be as to the point of relative aspiration, there can be little question as to that of comparative responsibility. Certainly, if responsibility is to be measured by power, the responsibility of the press is greater than that of any statesman under the sun, however exalted he may be. Who has forgotton that splendid exclamation of another great English minister and orator, in 1810, when he challenged and defied all the authorities of the realm to contend against the power of the press? "Give them," said he, "a corrupt House of Lords; give them a venal House of Commons; give them a tyrannical prince; give them a truckling court; and let me but have an unfettered press—I will defy them to encroach a hair's breadth upon the liberties of England." Yes, an unfettered press is a match, and an overmatch, for almost anything human. Neither tyranny nor despotism can stand against it. Neither corruption nor virtue can survive its systematic and unwavering assaults. It may be rendered all but omnipotent for evil; it may be rendered all but omnipotent for good, according to the ends to which it is directed, and the influence by which it is controlled. And the only reliable, earthly influence to which we can look for safety, is a sense of responsibility, moral and religious responsibility, on the part of its controllers.

A case has been decided in the District Court for the county of Bexar, in Texas, which, if confirmed in the Supreme Court, will operate, it is said, to declare several thousands of blacks free, who have been held heretofore as slaves. A slave woman was carried from the U. States to Austin's Colony, in Texas, in 1826. Slavery was not recognized by the laws of Mexico at the time. The constitution of Coahuila and Texas was proclaimed early in 1827, and the woman the subject of suit, daughter of the original slave, was born on the Brazos about the middle of 1827. When the constitution of 1836, was adopted by the Republic of Texas, slavery was established, and the mother slave was of the class enumerated in that constitution as slaves. The daughter having been born in the country, was not included by the provisions of the constitution.

In a suit, involving the question of the freedom of this girl, it has been decided that the condition of blacks in the country during the existence of the Mexican law was that of freedom, and that the act of sovereign power in remanding them to the original condition of slaves, which they held when imported from the United States, did not affect their off-spring born in the country, before the adoption of the constitution of the Republic, who are consequently free.

PAUPERISM IN ENGLAND.—From a recent English work, "Pashley on Pauperism and the Poor Laws," we glean the following facts:—

The number of persons in England and Wales who receive parish relief, at some time during the year, is three millions.

The number receiving relief throughout the year is one million.

Out of this million, the number of able bodied adult male paupers—men willing and physically able to earn their daily bread, but unable to obtain employment—is upwards of three hundred thousand.

The number of pauper children under the age of sixteen who are entirely dependent on parish relief, is three hundred and fifty thousand.

During the last century, the population of England has increased in the proportion of three to one; but the pauperism of England has increased in the proportion of eight to one.

A hundred years ago, the outlay in relief of the poor was little more than two shillings a head on the whole population; it now amounts to nearly six shillings.

ALPHABETICAL ADVICE.

BY DOW, JR.

A. Always attend to your avocation, avoid alehouses and artful women.

B. Be benevolent but not prodigal; bury all bickerings in the bosom of forgetfulness.

C. Contrive to collect cash and keep it.

D. Do you duty and defy the devil.

E. Early endeavor to eradicate every error, of both head and heart.

F. Fight fairly when you fight; but the better way is not to fight at all. Fiddle for no fools.

G. Grace, goodness, gumption, and a little goose grease, enable a man to slip through the world mighty easy. Get them and glory in them.

H. Harbor hope in your heart, if you would be happy; but hark ye, hope can't render rotten the rope of the hangman.

I. Inquisitiveness is insufferable; indulge not in it.

J. Juleps may be called the juice of joy and the yeast of jest; but let them alone, for too much joking often destroys the joviality of the social circle.

K. Kindness kindles the fire of friendship. A kiss always avails more than a kick.

L. Love the ladies—look before you leap; eschew loaferism.

M. Make not mischief by meddling with other folks' business.

N. Never be caught napping except in the night time.

O. Order is Heaven's first law; obey it.

SAVANNAH, August 3.—A disastrous conflagration occurred here, this afternoon, destroying 70 houses, and involving a loss of $75,000 to $100,000. The flames swept everything from Hubby street north to Margaret street, south as far as Laurel street, and east to Canal street. The houses were principally of wood, and thus the progress of the fire was with difficulty arrested. One hundred families are left homeless.

JULY.

BY ANNIE BRADFORD.

When the days were long and golden—
Where the truant school-boy laid
Snares to catch the timid rabbit,
And the cattle sought the shade;
When amid the grain, the reapers
With their cheery songs and blithe
Kept a lively, graceful measure
To the swinging of the scythe;

When the West-wind, whose wild music
With delight the spirit whelms,
Sung his surging, dirge-like chante
'Mid the boughs of the [illegible] elm
When above the frosted [illegible],
And beyond the poplars [illegible],
Hung the clouds like spirit-banners
From the bright sky's saphire w[illegible]

In the bosom of a maiden
Love was trembling, like the gleam
That through the forest shadows steaking,
Giver on the shaded streams;
For, a noble heart had found her,
And with words of love and truth,
Won her sweet and gentle spirit
In the freshness of its youth.

Soft and still the July moonlight
Lieth on the sloping hills,
And far down the wooded valleys
Swiftly pass the glancing rills.
'Neath the aspen sits a mother
With a fair child at her knee,
Looking up to ask the angles
With an absent one to be.

With him many a happy summer
She had heard the linnet sing,
And the Oriole that builded
In the birch above the spring;
With him she had watched the white lips
Close above the blessed eyes
[illegible]
To the fold in Paradise.

But each heavy blast of sorrow—
Though a bending reed, and frail—
She had borne with patient firmness
Till his cheek grew thin and pale;
And now while afar he seeketh
Health in softer Southern air,
That the blessing may be granted
Is the burthen of her prayer.

High again above the hickories,
And beyond the poplars tall,
Hang the clouds like pirit banners
From the bright sky's saphire wall;
And a wild and stricken mourner,
With a fair child at her knee,
Gazeth up, if 'mid their foldings
She an angel face may see.

In an untamed Southern forest,
Where the red flamingo gleams
Like a meteor, and the white swan
Floateth down the silent streams,
Where amid the tangled bushes
Shines the savage cougar's eye,
And the timid wild deer starteth
At the fierce Paducah's cry;

Where the white and fragrant blossoms
Of the grand magnolia lie
'Mid the folinge, like angels
Just descended from the sky;
Where the mocking-bird is singing,
And the long gray mosses wave,
From the drooping forest branches,
They have dug the stranger's grave.

(*New Orleans Crescent.*)

WHAT I SAW AT THE DIGGINGS.—(*By one who has mentally visited them.*)—I saw things, which, as a gentleman of England, living at home at ease, I should have dreamed myself perhaps electro-biologised to dream of:—

I saw husbands buttonless, but uncomplaining.

I saw batchelors of misogynic aspect sedulously rocking the cradle.

I saw several members of the Meddler family diligently minding their own business instead of everybody else's.

I saw many a social bore—boring, literally, to some purpose here.

I saw lots of London loungers enjoying the utter reverse of "*otium cum dig.*"

I saw several of my "used up" friends experiencing quite a new sensation in the pickaxe.

I saw that *gourmand* GUTTLER pitching contentedly into a kangaroo chop.

I saw the ex-fop, SWELLINGTON, dressed in coduroys and highlows, and most completely intent upon washing out his last [illegible]. (For I mentally italicised that emphatically.)

I saw many an emigrated pauper picking up a decent living for himself, here, merely with his pickaxe.

I saw many an expatriated *Mawworm*, who, deemed gold to be "the root of all evil," certainly proved himself most zealous in assisting to eradicate it.

And finally, I saw on all sides abundant evidence to show that one of the richest fields for enterprise, was now—the Gold Field.—*Punch.*

LOTTERIES.

MAGNIFICENT LOTTERIES for Aug. 1852.

PAYMENT OF PRIZES GUARANTEED BY

THE STATE OF MARYLAND.

MARION & CO.,

Regular Licensed Agents, Office No. 2 Calvert Street, Baltimore, Maryland.

The following grand and Magnificent Lotteries are not particularly worthy of the attention of the public, comprising some of the most brilliant Schemes ever drawn in the United States.

To those who want Prizes, we say select on the Lottery you wish to purchase tickets in and enclose the cash to us, and we will endeavor to send you a handsome prize; for recollect the old maxim says "no risk no gain," and a single dollar with us may secure you a fortune for life—Address to the grate Prize sellers

MARION & CO.,
Baltimore, Maryland.

LOOK! LOOK! HERE THEY ARE.

To be drawn.	Capitals.	Price of Tickets.	Price of Wholes.	Price of Halves.	Price of Quarters.	Price of Pack. of 25.
Aug. 9,	$30,000	$8	$110	$55	$27	40
" 11,	8,000	2	36	18	9	00
" 13,	13,500	4	60	30	15	00
" 14,	50,000	15	234	117	58	50
" 17,	20,000	5	74	37	18	50
" 19,	4,821	1	16	8	4	00
" 21	30,000	10	130	65	32	50
" 23	25,000	8	110	55	27	50
" 24	20,000	5	74	37	18	50
" 27	7,500	2	30	15	7	50
" 28	4,400	1	15	7	3	50
" 31	4,000	1	14	7	3	50

ACTUALLY THE VERY BEST CHANCE EVER AFFORDED TO REALIZE A FORTUNE.

By sending us $50, we will forward certificates of tickets in any designated Lottery to the amount of $100

For $62.50 Certificates of Tickets 125
For $1.25 do do do 25
For $2.50 do do do 50
For $5.00 do do do 100

Thus we indemnify, in the worst event, our customers against the loss of more than half a cent in the dollar.

We are aware of the responsibility we assume in making this offer, but a confiding faith in the brilliant luck of our far-famed and truly fortunate house is our only apology. We have seldom known a loss to ensue, while we have repeatedly witnessed the most glorious results.

☞ We keep the strictest confidence, answer orders promptly, and the drawings regularly, and have sold more Prizes than any other venders in the United States.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—The famous and lucky Patapsco Lottery, (*Small Fry*) will here after be drawn on Tuesday, Thurday and Saturday each week. Capitals, $5,000 $3,000 $2,