THE SOUTHERN PRESS.

DAILY,	$10 00
TRI-WEEKLY,	5 00
WEEKLY,	2 00

Good Hits.

In Dr. Holmes' new poem, Astræa, we find the following apology for little men:

"History can tell of early ages dim,
When man's chief glory was in strength of limb;
When the best patriot gave the hardest knocks,
The height of virtue was to fell an ox;
Ill fared the babe of questionable mould,
Whom its stern father happened to behold.

In vain the mother with her ample vest
Hid the poor nurseling on her throbbing breast;
No tears could save him from the kitten's fate,
To live an insult to the warlike state.

This weakness passed, and nations owned once more
Man was still human measuring five feet four,
The anti-cripple ceased to domineer
And owned Napoleon worth a grenadier."

From the same source, we extract a delicate hint to non-resistants, as follows:

"Perhaps too far in these considerate days
Has patience carried her submissive ways;
Wisdom has taught us to be calm and meek,
To take one blow and turn the other cheek;
It is not written what a man shall do
If the rude caitiff strike the other too."

From the Boston Journal.

THE HENS IN CONVENTION—OR TROUBLE IN THE POULTRY YARD!

Mr Editor:—I was roused a few mornings ago from a sound nap, by a loud cackling in my barnyard, directly under my window. I started from my bed, and thinking a fox had got among my chickens, seized my gun and gently raised the sash, when, imagine my surprise as I discovered nearly all my hens, some twenty odd in number, demurely assembled round the horse-trough, on which was perched in graceful dignity, a staid, matronly looking fowl, who seemed to be the presiding member of the meeting. My astonishment was still greater when by dint of attentive listening, I thought I discerned amid the clamor a few distinct words, apparently of good English. My curiosity was by this time strongly excited, and I resolved to remain, and find out if possible, the cause of the convention. The meeting was first addressed by an elderly looking Dorking, of prepossessing appearance and engaging manners.—With a low inclination to her admiring audience, she took the floor and opened at once the subject of the meeting:

"Mrs. President: We have assembled here today to discuss a most serious subject; a subject of more than vital importance, not only to the whole hen creation, but to our descendants. We have long succumbed patiently to the tyranny of our self-styled lords and masters, and are now met here in solemn conclave, to decide upon the best, the most effectual, method of redressing our grievances, and asserting our natural rights. We are assembled to show the world that the true spirit of liberty, of independence, though so long dormant in the poultry yard, waits but a spark to flash up and kindle into everlasting life. And I am sure that every respectable hen will unite with us in assisting to dethrone, to overpower, in short to obliterate from the whole face of the fowl creation, yonder strutting monster of arrogance and oppression. [Here Mistress Dorking cast a withering glance at a stately rooster, who, entirely unconscious of her denunciation, was crowing on a neighboring dunghill.] We have already submitted too long to his control. Why should not we sport our comb and spurs as well as himself? Why should not we clap our wings and crow?—[Great cackling and stamping of feet among the audience.] Such monopoly is insufferable. Yes, I repeat it, Ma'am, *it is insufferable*. Then let us arise from our abject position, cast off our chains, and renounce the slavery which has so long enthralled us."

Here Mistress Dorking resumed her seat amid symptoms of intense excitement and unbounded applause.

A majestic looking Malay next arose and said that she had listened with much gratification to the remarks of her esteemed neighbor. She expressed her unqualified approval of her sentiments, and only wished such a declaration, such a bold push for equal rights and privileges, had been made years ago. As a foreigner, she had perhaps seen as much of the general condition of hen society as any person present; it was truly pitiable, and she, as a hen of spirit, advised immediate action. "Strike while the iron is hot," said she impressively. "Now is the day and now's the hour." "Better late than never." Her words were brief, but to the point, and evidently made a strong and favorable impression on the minds of her auditors.

She was succeeded by a noble looking hen of no particular species, who, on account of her aristocratic bearing and beautiful glossy plumage, seemed to be an object of much dislike to the majority of the assembly.

"Though not accustomed to public speaking," she began, "I feel compelled to rise and express my opinions on this interesting subject. I have listened with great satisfaction to the able remarks of my discontented friends who have just engaged your attention, and I entirely agree with them as to the desirability of the object, and its good effects upon society, but differ from them in regard to the mode of obtaining it. I think we should try fair means first—[Here three groans and a cluck were distinctly audible]—and then, in case moral suasion should prove ineffectual, there will be time enough to resort to other and stronger measures."

Here she was interrupted by a discordant noise from the assembly, being an abortive attempt to *hiss*, and drew herself proudly up to her full height, and with a scornful cackle at the congregation of feathered bipeds around her, retired to her seat.

A pert little Bantam next took the floor. "Mrs. President," said she, "my voice is still for war, for bloody, exterminating war! I may seem rather young and inexperienced, Mrs. President, to advise so bold a proceeding, but I assure you I am no chicken. I feel that the present crisis calls upon me to step forward and express my views on the momentous subject which now involves our serious attention. Other ladies, from motives of false propriety, of prudential considerations, or, perhaps, from motives of a still more dubious character, may counsel milder measures. I hold such counsel in contempt, and cannot believe that any respectable fowl, belonging to the nobler sex, would sanction such proceedings."

Here the previous speaker started up, with fire flashing from her eye! "Does the the hussy refer to me?" "Order," cried the chairman. "Order! Order!" "Hear! Hear!" "Turn her out!" burst in great confusion from all sides of the horse-trough.

Finally, the tumult being somewhat allayed, Miss Bantam proceeded, "With regard to the lady in question," said she, "I must certainly admit that I *did* allude to her, and I will take an early opportunity of explaining myself more explicitly. At present I beg the privilege of offering one or two resolutions, which I humbly trust will meet the approbation of my friends:

1. *Resolved*, That we, the enlightened, although oppressed inhabitants of this spacious barn-yard, from this time, henceforth and forever, cease to lay eggs, and immediately declare our unlimited independence, and our intention to maintain the same, and assert our natural rights and privileges, even to the extinction of the last drop of blood that flows in the veins of a hen. [Here Miss Bantam, in the exuberance of her enthusiasm, gave a severe peck at her nearest neighbor, thereby creating some little confusion in the vicinity.]

2. *Resolved*, That we have a sacred and inalienable right to wear spurs, clap our wings and crow—and that we will, in defiance of all opposition, assert and maintain our claim to such dignities, hitherto considered as the exclusive privileges of the other sex."

Here Miss Bantam retired from the floor, amid the general plaudits of the assembly, and it was only after several minutes had elapsed, that a tall Shanghai could make her voice heard above the general hubbub. "I can hardly believe," said she, "that in this, the nineteenth century, such steps should be necessary to secure to society the privileges of which we speak. Yet such is the melancholy fact. I think with the speaker who has just retired, that we should instantly declare war against our tyrants and oppressors. I myself will be your chief, and lead you to a glorious victory, or a still more glorious death; though I have no doubt that our enemies, when they discover the result of our convocation, will, to use the language of the poet,

'Run fourteen miles in fifteen days,
And never look behind them.'"

Great applause followed this speech, which served to show that hens have a keen perception of the heroic and the beautiful.

A venerable barn-yard fowl next arose, who seemed to be highly respected for her wisdom, her virtue, and her prudence. A perfect silence reigned throughout the meeting, as with an air of dignified simplicity she thus rebuked their folly:

"My dear children, I have listened to your proceedings of this morning, with feelings I must confess, of no little surprise and regret. Can we be so blind to our happiness, our interests, as to think for a moment of arraying ourselves in war against our protectors? against those who far from oppressing or tyrannizing over us, are rather the chief safeguards of our lives? who shield us from injury, provide for our wants, and protect us in the hour of danger? No, I cannot believe that you would, for the sake of a few imaginary wrongs, so far forget the dignity of our sex as to rebel against our best friends. Rather let us retire peaceably, think the matter over coolly, and when we mount our quiet roosts this evening, I trust we shall all be better and wiser hens." [Much fluttering and strong marks of disapprobation.]

At this juncture a mischievous dog, which happened to be passing along the road, seeing such a dainty collection of feathered bipeds, sprang over the fence and seized little Bantam in his fierce jaws. Great was the consternation thus suddenly created amongst the fowls. Away they flew in great confusion, each trying to escape from their canine enemy, who dropped his prey, and was soon in full pursuit of the long-legged Shanghai herself. I know not what the result would have been, had not Chanticleer—who had been wondering at the strange conduct of the hens in shunning his society, and holding so long a confab among themselves—gallantly came to the rescue, and after a severe conflict driven the aggressor from the field.

The enemy was vanquished, but there lay his poor victim, gasping for breath, on the cold, damp ground. Her friends gathered round her only in time to see her dying struggles, and hear her last words. "Alas!" said she, "I am too late convinced of my fatal error. All things are ordered for the best." Then with a convulsive effort she regained her feet, stared wildly round her, and fell back "a gone chicken."

This afternoon, my little boy brought in twenty-two eggs! which furnishes a good commentary on the proceedings of the Convention.

STRAITS OF GIBRALTAR.—This is a spot which has influenced the destinies and formed the character, not of one, but of many people; it is the home of the fleeting Canaanite, the bourne of the wandering Arab; it was the limit of the ancient world. That world of mystery and of poetry, was not like ours. It was not crammed into a Gazetteer, nor were its laws a schoolboy lesson learned by rote. These Straits, then the peculiar domain of mythology, were approached with natural wonder and religious awe. The doubtful inquirer came thither to see if the sky met and rested upon the earth—if Atlas did indeed bear a starry burden—to discover what the world was—whether an interminable plain, or a ball launched in space or floating on the water—whether the ocean was a portion of it or supported it—whether beyond the "Pillars" was the origin of present things, or the receptacle of departed ones—whether the road lay to Chaos to Hades.

And something, too, of these feelings crept over me, even although I came thither to ruminate on the past deeds of men, the shadows of which I looked for on the face of that watery mirror, which was the centre of their solid globe—the resolver, the adjuster of all their contents. The Mediterranean has made the world such as it is. Ancient history has been balanced on its bosom; and without a passage connecting it with the ocean, none of the events of recent history could have happened.

To the dwellers on the skirts of Palestine, she was a handmaid for a thousand years, affording a liquid way for the wares which they scattered over half the globe; from her bosom rose on all sides those sea kings of the South, the Pelasgi. She bore the Etruscans to their Ausonian homes. She furnished to the African daughter of Tyre, the elements of the power by which she was enabled to compete for the domain of the world. Transferred by the struggle of a few hours, and by the sinking of a few crafts—she carried with her that dominion to Rome, and fixed it there for centuries.

When the course of that Empire was run, and barbarism was spread over the land, she fitted up new and beautiful things upon her shores, nurtured Amalphi and Venice and Pisa, and built up Genoa and Barcelona. Then opened a new order. Seamanship, by magnetic touch endowed with wings, dared to lose sight of earth; issuing from these portals, it gave to the princes of the peninsula the knowledge of a new world, and the title of lords of the eastern and western hemispheres. Maritime power now no longer pent up within the land, was successively competed for, and attained by Holland and by England; it conferred upon the one independence at home—upon the other, dominion in the remotest regions of the earth. Here are connected the first enterprize of man and his last struggles. Hence was the path sought to Britain. Here now floats Britain's standard. The ruins of the Temple of Hercules saw Trafalgar's fight.—*Urquhart's Travels.*

A CURIOUS SCENE FOR NEW ENGLAND.—A writer in the *Boston Traveller*, who recently visited the muster field, or what they would call in other parts, the training ground, at Newtonville, gives this description of the scene:

"At numerous booths were vended eatables and drinkables, and of the latter, ardent spirits bore no small proportion. Shows of various kinds were in full blast, attracting crowds of spectators. In one tent were a number of negro singers, and in another an exhibition of wax figures and wild animals. At a little distance an auctioneer was endeavoring to sell an accordeon, but for lack of a bid he was treating the crowd to a tune. Country lads and lasses were crowding around in every direction, seeing sights and scenes they never saw before.

"Where are the gamblers? was a general inquiry. Turn down a shady lane, and after a few minutes they will begin to appear. At first their tables appear under the trees at the side of the road, with heaps of silver and a few bills to tempt the passer. To hear them one would judge that their money was waiting for you to come and take it, but oftener the result is an addition to the glittering pile. The game of props seemed to preponderate, though roulette tables were pretty plenty. The keepers were generally calm, unless some desperate gamester had a 'run of luck,' which would speedily reduce their gains, and even threaten an entire ruin. The chance of these, however, to judge from what was going on, was but small. It is an established fact, that in most cases, the keeper of the table must be the winner. After passing, perhaps, fifty of these tables, you come to a place where the business is more systematically carried on. In a field, a shanty, a large tent, and numerous small ones have been erected.

"Appropriately, numerous drinking booths guard the entrance, where ardent spirts are dealt out to the thirsty throngers to the scene. Some of these dealers, with an eye to change, have their bars located in wagons and other vehicles, ready to flit upon the first alarm. One shanty has upon it a large piece of cloth, upon which is painted, in large letters—"The Shaker's Home." Upon the large tent is the significant sign of "The Elephant." At the door of the former stood a man who, in a loud tone, when customers were scarce, cried out, 'Come in and gamble.' 'Ah, yes,' shouted a liquor seller from without, in joyous tones, 'come in and gamble,' for my trade will flourish; with gambling comes drinking.' The scene within can hardly be described. Heated and flushed men stood about the tables, making their bets and watching with feverish looks for the fatal throw. Boys of a tender age, and hardened ruffians, were mixed together. Men, whom one would fear to meet in a dark night, urging on those who had never or seldom seen such a sight before.

"An attempt was made early in the day to disperse the gamblers, but, driven from a location near the muster ground, they hired the field as above stated. During the night a number of men sallied from the lane in a body, and forcibly robbed two of the booth keepers of all their receipts during the day An attempt was made to rob a third, but he saved his money by throwing it into the grass. One person was robbed of a watch, and an unsuccessful attempt was made upon another."

THE SOUTHERN RIGHTS ASSOCIATION FOR BARBOUR COUNTY.—On Tuesday last, at 12 o'clock, this body was addressed by Major Buford, at some length, in a speech that bore the marks of profound reflection and thought. It was full of valuable information and wise suggestion. Its review of the California Convention, and the jugling practised, shed a light upon the minds of the people, in a place where there had not been much light before, and showed them facts and truths not likely soon to be forgotten. In the course of his speech, the entrance into the room of our former fellow-citizen, John A. Calhoun, esq., elicited an allusion by Maj. B., to the State of South Carolina, and the memory of the illustrious son she still mourns over, which drew down a burst of applause. In the evening after supper, Mr. Calhoun made a speech of great power and effect, which was listened to with profound attention, and the fervent appeals of which roused a feeling of enthusiasm. Dr. Joseph Jones next addressed the assembly in an argument which gave great satisfaction, and the eloquent gentleman descended from the stand amid the prolonged cheering of the people.—*Eufaula Spirit of the South, 20th ult.*

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY—LARD RENDERED FLUID BY MIXING WITH ROSIN.—Professor Olmstead, of New Haven, has lately made the important discovery, that, by adding one pound of powdered rosin to three pounds of lard, well stirred together, the mass becomes semi-fluid at 72° F., and on being melted, which it does at 90°, notwithstanding if melted alone the rosin requires 300° and the lard 97° of heat, the compound will remain transparent and limpid at that temperature. As it cools, a pellicle begins to form on the surface at 87°; and at 76° it remains a dense semi-fluid.

The discovery of the above named fact will be of great importance to those who use lard lamps, as the lard is rendered more fluid by the rosin, and the power of illumination increased two-fifths; yet, after two hours' burning, it loses its brilliancy on account of the wick becoming clogged. This will not be an important objection in families, while in point of economy the gain will be considerable; for lard is worth three or four times as much as rosin.

To machinists, the discovery is very important, as it enables them to make use of lard instead of oil, which is not only a saving in cost, but what is of far more importance, the addition of the rosin completely neutralizes the quality of acidity in the lard, which corrodes metals, particularly brass and copper, to such a degree it is unfit to apply to any thing not in constant use. Professor Olmstead says, a thin coating of the compound laid upon a grate or sheet iron stove with a brush, as thin as possible, will keep it free from rust all summer, although stored in a damp place.

To soap makers, the discovery is also important. If one pound of the compound is added to two pounds of common Windsor soap, the quality is greatly improved, and the tendency that soap has to grow rancid, when in use, or kept moist, is thus entirely prevented. A shaving cream of an excellent quality, may be made by taking a cake of good shaving soap and steaming it soft in a close cup, and mixing half its weight of the compound, and working it well together, adding a little oil of almonds, or any other agreeable flavor.

The same compound applied to boots and shoes renders them nearly impervious to water, and if applied to the soles, will not soil the floor. The uppers will be soft and pliable, and not prevented from receiving a blacking polish.

For oiling carriages, the mixture of lard and rosin will be valuable; and when wanted for heavy wheels, a proper consistency may be given to it by adding wheat flour, or, if greatly preferred, black lead.

No doubt the soap paste above described would be a good lubrication for carriage wheels. We hope this discovery will increase the consumption of lard, and thereby give an improved market to the farmer, and thus enable him to turn land into lard, and lard into light, and in the meantime enlighten his mind and improve his condition.

NEW YORK DRY GOODS MARKET FOR THE WEEK ENDING FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8.—*Domestic Goods.*—The election has interfered with the opinions of trade. *Brown Sheetings and Shirtings.*—All heavy brown sheetings and shirtings, which were *selling* three weeks ago, are now selling moderately at about ¼c advance upon rates then obtained; and a portion of the styles then considered a little above the market, will now bring the price at which they previously dragged. A large portion of heavy goods are held at ¼ a ½c higher, and many styles are withdrawn from market. Bleached sheetings and shirtings show no important advance. It is only those which were considered cheap at old prices which are now selling at ¼ a ½c higher. *Printing Cloths.*—Sales have not been large, owing to the increased price demanded by a majority of holders. The printers must soon buy, but there is a large assortment offering, and it is still a question what course the market will take. A large number of mills have stopped; but if the current rates are to be maintained, the consumption must also decrease, although probably not in as great a ratio. There is a surplus now on hand, sufficient, with the production which at any rate will be continued, to supply all regular demands this side of the 1st of January. We notice sales of 3,000 pieces 60x64 28 inches at 5c—1,300 do 46x56 do at 4⅞—2,000 do 56x56 28½ do, extra heavy, at 5c—4,000 do 48x52 do at 4⅞c. *Prints.*—Low priced goods of every sort are inquired for, and prices generally are well maintained. *Cloths.*—The downward tendency in the lower grades has been arrested. The surplus of goods below $1 75 is smaller than last year, and holders of regular styles now refuse to sell below the average of fall prices. Mixed and drab beavers are now much inquired for, and the latter are selling freely at good prices. Some few heavy blues and blacks have also been taken. *Foreign Goods.*—The principal business for several weeks has been at auction, but the public sales are nearly over for the season. Our receipts of spring goods are yet comparatively light.—*Jour. Com.*

LATEST FROM SIR JOHN ROSS.—*Extraordinary Flight of Carrier Pigeons.*—We have learned from a private source, that, on Friday week last, two of the carrier pigeons taken with him when he left the Port of Ayr, and some of which were to be despatched home in the event of his either finding Sir John Franklin, or being frozen in, arrived at Ayr, finding their way at once to the dove-cot which they occupied previous to being taken away. The birds, we understand, arrived within a short time of each other, but neither of them, we regret to be informed, conveyed any thing in the shape of letter or note of any description. One of them, indeed, which had had some document attached, was found to be considerably mutilated—it having, apparently, been shot away. The time they were liberated by Sir John Ross is, of course, uncertain, but taking into consideration the well-known powers of flight possessed by the carrier pigeon, it cannot have been very long since they left our gallant countryman. The arrival of authentic news from the Arctic regions will be looked forward too with additional anxiety, from the probability which has now arisen that some tidings may have been heard of Sir John Franklin. Independent, however, of the interest which otherwise attaches to the extraordinary flight of the pigeons, it will be regarded by naturalists as a most remarkable incident. We do not recollect any parallel to it. The distance the creatures must have traversed cannot be far short of 2,000 miles, and as they travel by sight and not by scent, the fact is the more extraordinary. Sir John Ross, we believe, took five pigeons with him, which, it may be remembered, were stated, in the last accounts received of him, to have been, at that time, all alive, so that there are still three to be accounted for.—*North British Mail.*

From Wilmer & Smith's Times of October 26.

CANADIAN LETTERS BY THE UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMERS.—At a special meeting of the council of the Chamber of Commerce of Liverpool, on Monday, William Brown, esq., communicated that representations had been made to him, that the existing postal arrangement did not allow of correspondence for British North America being forwarded by the United States Mail steamers, and that he had laid the matter before the Postmaster General, to which the following reply had been received:

"GENERAL POST-OFFICE, Oct. 14, 1850.

SIR: The Postmaster General has had before him your letter of the 1st instant, and I am directed to inform you that his lordship has decided to forward letters addressed to British North America by the contract packets belonging to the United States; and steps have already been taken for carrying this arrangement into effect.

I have the honor to be, &c.,
W. MABERLY.

W. BROWN, esq., M. P."

OCEAN STEAMERS AND IRELAND.—An Irish paper, remarking that from the day when the American steamers upon the Atlantic excel in speed, will date the supremacy of America upon the seas, makes the following shrewd and far-sighted suggestion:

We do not hesitate to say that the beating of the Cunard line of steamships by the Collins line is the most significant international event of the day. Nor is it to be concealed, that to Irishmen its significance is greater than to any other people in the world. We have hitherto been shut up in an ocean prison, no people but one having power to walk the waters that immured us. Henceforth it may be hoped that we will partake more largely in all the movements of our race. In peace and in war, the world will have more access to us, and we to the world.

Mr. Henry Wheeler, of Greene county, and Minerva Steely, of Maccrissin county, wanted to get married, but their friends didn't want them to. They drove forty-five miles to Alton in order to escape this difficulty, but when they got there, found that the law sternly required a license, which could only be had from the county clerk, who resided in another town. Not discouraged, they engaged a parson and jumped into a skiff, and were rowed over to a small bar in the river, directly opposite to Alton, where shortly after sunrise, in the State of Missouri, surrounded by water, entirely isolated from the world and the "rest of mankind," but in sight of the whole city, they solemnly plighted their troth. They returned in a few minutes to the shore, where they were welcomed with cheers by the assembled people.

From the Golden Rule.

STATISTICS OF THE ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.—The following table, compared by Grand Representative Kingsbury, of Maine, for the Portland Argus, from the unpublished documents of Grand Secretary Ridgely, will show the immense progress made by our Order during the past year:

Number of initiations	30,579
Last year	23,540
Revenue of Sub'or Lodges	$1,200,396 74
Last year	886,174 69
Contributing members	171 485
Last year	139 242

The above shows the steady, healthful progress of the Order. The following will show the amount of relief conferred:

Number of brothers relieved	22,882
Last year	19,117
Number of widowed families relieved	2,327
Last year	1,638
Amount paid for relief of brothers	$345,007 62
Last year	273,491 05
Amount paid to widowed families	$42,301 01
Last year	33,392 33
Amount paid for education of orphans	$7,348 44
Last year	6,732 26
Amount paid for burying the dead	$67,595 90
Last year	51,831 65
Whole amount of relief	$462,252 97
Last year	365,556 50

There were no reports received from North Carolina, Vermont, Iowa, Florida, California, Minnesota, or the Sandwich Islands, in all of which places the Order is flourishing. They would swell the number of members to at least two hundred thousand.

The number of contributing members of our Order, as shown by these official figures, will strike all who have kept informed of the progress of the Order with surprise. It shows an increase beyond anything we imagined, and demonstrates, in the clearest manner, that our Order, instead of falling into the sere and yellow leaf of indifference, as its opponents have asserted, has, within the past year, received an accession of members beyond the increase of any similar period. Not only have our numbers increased to a most gratifying extent, but in no department of our operations can we trace decay, or even weakness; our characters are told in hundreds of thousands and tens of thousands have been succored, who fell by the wayside, overpowered by diseases. These statistics are full of encouragement, and should stimulate every Lodge to renewed exertion, not so much in procuring new members, as in keeping the standard of membership at the high mark our obligations demand.

CENSUS OF JEFFERSON CO., VA.—The United States Assistant Marshal, J. J. Miller, esq., has just furnished us with the following statistics, in regard to the population of this county:

Charleston contains 199 dwelling houses and 205 families.	
Free Inhabitants, 1,22; Slaves, 392; Total	1,514
Shepherdstown contains 239 dwelling houses and 246 families.	
Free Inhabitants, 1,312; Slaves, 249; Total	1,561
Harpers Ferry, 367 dwelling houses, and 279 families.	
Free Inhabitants, 1,638; Slaves, 109; Total	1,747
Bolivar, 197 dwellings; families, 279.	
Free Inhabitants, 1,008; Slaves, 46; Total	2,801
Smithfield, 65 dwellings; families 65.	
Free Inhabitants, 351; Slaves, 95; Total	446
In the country, Free Inhabitants, 5,587; Slaves, 2,450; Total,	9,037
Total,	15,359

There are 1,960 dwellings and 2,001 families in the whole county; 10,480 white inhabitants; 538 free negroes; 4,341 slaves—making in all the above aggregate, 15,359 inhabitants, being an increase of about 10 per cent. over the census of 1840. The real and personal estate is estimated at $11,674,031. Although we have not increased so much in population, our lands have greatly increased in value as well as the amount of trade and business. Mr. M. has proposed, as soon as circumstances will permit, to furnish us with all the statistics of our manufactures, the products of industry and agriculture, which we feel satisfied will show great improvement in these important pursuits.

Mr. M. has performed his duty, we doubt not, with great accuracy, being a business man; but his compensation falls *far short* of what it should be.—The mere *writing* is worth all he gets, to say nothing of the other duties. We trust Congress will provide ample compensation to the Marshals. If the statistics are worth anything, let the Marshals be paid a full compensation for their labor. We doubt whether persons could be found to do the duty, with a knowledge of the labors, for double what is now allowed.

MISSISSIPPI COTTON BAGGING.—We have examined an article of cotton bagging made of moss taken from trees in our woods, and while we shall refrain from expressing our opinion of its merits, not having seen it tried with the hooks, it gives us pleasure to say that its appearance indicates strength and durability, and, we think that it is certainly well worthy the attention of our planters. We desire to see it fairly tested.

The experiment of manufacturing this new bagging originated with Maj. Mosely, the Superintendent of the Penitentiary. Some years ago he attempted its manufacture with his cotton machinery, and he was so well satisfied with the result that he sent a large quantity of moss to Kentucky where it was manufactured into bagging with more suitable machinery. A portion of it has been received, and is now in the store of Messrs. Fear & Putnam, where, although the heaviest article, it may be bought at a price similar to the Kentucky.

We learn that should the bagging be successful, it may be made at a lower rate than the Kentucky bagging. Having an inexhaustible quantity in our woods, a demand for it would bring the price of the raw article down to three cents per pound. Five cents more would amply cover the cost of manufacture, and the article might be furnished at eight cents per yard. It would also be in the power of the planter to manufacture his own bagging. We think the subject is one well worthy the attention of the Legislature. The sale of bagging in our State alone, will this year amount to at least three hundred and twenty thousand dollars. It is easy to see that if this new article becomes a good substitute, owing to its cheaper price, that the whole of this large amount of money will be employed in our own State, for the direct and permanent benefit of our planters, mechanics and manufacturers.—*The Mississippian.*

FATAL AFFRAY.—We regret to learn that a fatal affray occurred at Calhoun, in Gordon county, on Saturday last, during a political meeting. The difficulty occurred between Captain Charles Hamilton and his brother and two young men by the name of Johnson—sons of Colonel Johnson of Cass county. Both the Hamiltons and one of the Johnsons were wounded. Charles Hamilton received three wounds—two in the back and one in the hand—which it is supposed he cannot survive. Jefferson Johnson and the younger Hamilton were also severely wounded, but it is supposed will recover.—*Macon Journal and Messenger.*

CENSUS OF NEW ORLEANS.—From the returns already made, says the New Orleans Bulletin, it is probable the census of the city of New-Orleans will amount to about 145,000. In 1840, it was 102,193. This is probably a per centage of increase fully equal to that of any other seaport in the Union. But the most remarkable fact of the case is, that nearly, or quite, the whole of this increase is in the Second Municipality, which, by the census of 1840, contained only about 21,000, and will, by the present census, have about 62,000, showing nearly *treble* its population in ten years. No other large city in the Union can show a similar increase.—*Mobile Advertiser.*

Fugitive Slave Law in Ohio.

From the Cleveland Democrat.

CONGRESS.—Since our last, Congress has passed the Utah territorial bill, and the bill to admit California, both of which bills, together with the Texas boundary bill, and New Mexico territorial bill, have been signed by the President, and all are now laws. On the 12th, the Fugitive slave bill passed the House by a vote of 109 yeas to 75 nays. This is the most infamous and outrageous law ever enacted by Congress. An affidavit made before any court in a slave State or territory, is to be sufficient and conclusive proof of the master's right to a slave. For harboring a slave a fine of $1000 is imposed, in addition to damages of $1000 to the master. The Marshals and deputy Marshals are authorized to hear and determine upon a claim, and are made responsible in case of an escape; and if it is not safe to deliver a fugitive, the Marshal is required to take him to his master, calling to his aid every man he sees, the expenses of which are to be paid out of the United States Treasury. *We should like to see it attempted to be enforced in this section.* War would be the result.

MAHONING COUNTY MEETING.—An Anti-Fugitive Law meeting was held at Canfield, Mahoning county on the 30th.

Dr. Henry Manning was appointed President, Judge Bingham and Norman Andrews, esq., appointed Vice Presidents, and James B. Blocksom and Ridgeley J. Powers, Secretaries.

On motion of G. W. Seaton esq., a committee of seven were appointed to draft resolutions.

The following gentlemen were appointed said committee:

R. W. Taylor esq., Youngstown; John Hutchins, esq., Warren; Wm. D. Ewing, esq., New Lisbon; Henry Swiggart, Lima; James Brownlee, esq., Poland; S. W. Gilson and John Clark, esqrs., of Canfield.

The following gentlemen addressed the meeting:

Hon. B. F. Wade, R. P. Ranney, esq., Matthew Birchard, esq., Milton Sutliff esq., John Hutchins, esq., and Eben Newton, esq.

The resolutions which are very decided, passed unanimously.

CLARKSFIELD MEETING.—At a meeting of the citizens of Clarksfield, without distinction of party, opposed to the pro-slavery action of the last Congress, held pursuant to notice at the Methodist Church, on the 2d of November, Rev. Jonathan Huestiss was called to the Chair, and F. A. Wildmen, Secretary.

On motion, Rev. Luke S. Johnson, E. M. Barnum, and F. A. Wildman, were appointed a committee to draft resolutions, expressive of the sense of the meeting.

The committee reported the resolutions, which were adopted.

The resolutions were eleven in number, and as decided in spirit, and correct in sentiment, as any we have seen.

Rev. Mr. Fairfield offered the following resolutions, which were adopted:

Resolved, That we regard ourselves as amenable to a higher law than human enactments; accountable to a higher power than human rulers, and regarding the "Fugitive Slave law" as a blasphemous repudiation of God's authority, in that it conflicts with his law, which says, "Thou shalt not deliver unto his master the servant that has escaped from his master unto thee. He shall dwell with thee. Thou shalt not oppress him."—We will therefore wholly disregard its provisions.

J. N. Barnum offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That we recommend the passage of a resolution by the County Mass Meeting to be held on the 20th of November next, protecting each and every citizen, who may enrol his name with us in opposing the "Fugitive Slave law," against the penalties of said law; that we will not let a fugitive be taken back to bondage from this county, law or no law.

After the passage of a resolution to publish the proceedings in the Cleveland True Democrat, the meeting adjourned.

Fugitive Slave Law in New York.

The following is a telegraphic despatch from Oswego to the New York *Sun:*

"The colored population of this city and their prudential committees were considerably agitated this morning, by the announcement that a fugitive slave had been lodged in our jail last evening, and was to be taken back on the cars this morning. Accordingly, quite a large number of colored people, armed with bludgeons, and fierce as tigers, were promptly at the depot to resist the officers. After a diligent search, no fugitive was to be found. A guard was placed around the jail to prevent the fugitive being taken away. The Marshal and Sheriff were watched with intense interest, and after some riotous and inflammatory speeches, the crowd was finally dispersed on information being given to them that the *fugitive slave* was no other than a white man, arrested on a warrant from his honor Judge Conkling. Thus we have to record the first arrest and its attendant excitement, under the Fugitive slave law.

From the Utica Daily Gazette.

Our brethren of the united Democracy had a blessed good time last night. The meeting was numerously attended, and was addressed by several speakers.

The Hon. Samuel Beardsley made a speech, in the course of which he declared that the Fugitive slave law was a Democratic measure,—was carried by Democratic votes, and should be sustained by the Democratic party,—that it was a wholesome measure, and he was in favor of it.

Upon this announcement, Ward Hunt, esq., rose to protest against it. He denied that the Fugitive slave law was a Democratic measure; said if Judge Beardsley chose to go with Fillmore, Webster and Clay, in favor of such an infamous measure, he might, but for his part, he would not belong to any party which sustained it; that if attachment to it was a test of Democracy, he should seek some other party. Thereupon a fierce altercation arose. An attempt was made to divide the house,—it failed, and the brethren broke up their assembly in a row.

THE WHIG MEETING AT GENEVA.—At a large and respectable adjourned meeting of the Old Line Whigs, of the village of Geneva, held pursuant to a call issued for the purpose, at the Mansion House, in the village of Geneva, on the evening of Thursday, October 10th, David Hudson was placed in the Chair and Gideon M. Mundy was appointed secretary.

Resolved, That the Administration of Millard Fillmore commenced at a period of unexampled difficulty and complexity in our public affairs, has thus far been conducted with strict regard to the well established principles of the Whig party, and to the best interests of the nation; that it has been eminently marked by wisdom, firmness and moderation; that it meets our entire and hearty approval, and shall receive our ardent and united support.

Resolved, That the Message of the President, in reference to the threatened incorporation by Texas, of a portion of New Mexico, and his action under such message, *has rescued from slavery* a large portion of the territory now free and both merits and has received the warmest eulogiums from *every friend of Freedom*, and from every sincere Whig.

Resolved, That we rejoice in the admission of California *as a free State*, and in the adoption, by New Mexico, *of a free constitution*, and that it is the bounden duty of Congress, upon her application for admission, to give her a ready and hearty welcome among her sister States of this Confederacy.

Resolved, That the Territory of Utah *is already under the law of Mexico*, and as all the sympathies of her people are in favor of Liberty and adverse to Slavery, we cheerfully acquiesce in the passage of the late Territorial bills, by Congress, in the full conviction, believing that *slavery neither has* and *never can* obtain a foothold within her limits.

Resolved, That we here *renew our fixed opposition to the further extension of slavery over Territory now free, as a fundamental principle of the Whig party.*

From the Rochester Democrat.

W. H. SEWARD.—The position of the New York Senator is made most enviable by the foes of his own household.

If the Whig party is defeated in that State, they are the cause; if triumphant, his is the triumph. And great, mighty will it be! For his friends have been forbearing; he still more so; they yielding to a fault, he self-sacrificing, or self-forgetful to a marvellous extent. That he had the confidence of General Taylor, and did not abuse that confidence—that he could have gained for his friends office, and did not—these facts are admitted. That he has been tolerant, while firm, unyielding as to principle, yet conciliatory in action, is known to all. But these virtues are made resplendent—are put forth in boldest relief by the factious and mad conduct of his once Whig opponent: so that William H. Seward stands out now as *the* man of the North.

Besides all this, this conduct on the part of Duer & Co. has only strengthened the anti-slavery spirit of New York. Why this opposition? Why this secession? Why this fierce tilt at the Senator? These are the questions put by the people of New York, and the answers to them are, come what may, we will be firm to our past principles, and bold and steadfast in their defence.

The resolutions of the nominating conventions are in the best vein. They speak out.—One or two examples must suffice. In one county, a congressman is put forth as "a determined and unmitigated Free-soiler;" in another, the convention refused to nominate, until the candidate agreed upon had writ down in black and white his opposition to slavery in every form: and in one and all, resolutions similar to the following have been warmly adopted:

"*Resolved*, That we have full and abiding confidence in William H. Seward, United States Senator from this State; that by his untiring industry—his comprehensive statesmanship—his tried patriotism and integrity—and his faithful and persevering adherence to well established and sound Whig principles—by his unflinching and unwavering hostility to slavery extension—he has proved himself a true and worthy representative of the Empire State, in the Senate of the Union."

THE EDICT OF THE DEMOCRACY.—At the Democratic convention in Livingston and Ontario counties, which met at Lima on the 23d, and nominated James S. Wadsworth, esq., as the Democratic candidate for Congress, the following resolution was passed:

Resolved, That the "Fugitive slave law," passed by Congress at its late session, does, in the opinion of this convention, contravene provisions of the Constitution of the United States, and should, in justice to an offended people, be repealed at the earliest practical period.

The Democratic convention of the Jefferson District unanimously passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That we believe the Fugitive slave law, just enacted by Congress, and approved by the President, unjust, unconstitutional and impolitic; unjust because it is an *ex parte* proceeding, and denies a hearing of an inalienable right. It is unconstitutional for the following reasons: 1st. It conflicts with the preamble to National Constitution, which declares that it is "ordained to establish justice," "ensure domestic tranquility," and "secure the blessings of liberty;" and this law does neither. 2d. Because it denies the "privilege of the habeas corpus," a right inestimable to freemen, but dangerous to tyrants.—3d. Because it declares the people shall be secure in their persons "against unreasonable seizures;" and the seizures authorized by this law are not only unreasonable but flagitious. 4th. Because it declares that "no person shall be deprived of his liberty without due process of law;" and under this act persons may be arrested and imprisoned without legal process. 5th. Because it denies the right of trial by jury." It is impolitic because it is unpopular and odious, and can never be enforced among a free people; because it favors human bondage, shocks the conscience, and is repugnant to every sentiment of justice and humanity,