The Daily Crescent.

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THE DAILY CRESCENT.

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TERMS OF THE CRESCENT.

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NEW ORLEANS:

MONDAY MORNING, JULY 30, 1849.

Appointments by the President.

COLLECTORS OF THE CUSTOMS.—Edward N. Lawton, Newport, Rhode Island, vice Edwin Wilbur, removed; Henry Addison, Georgetown, D. C., vice Robert White, removed.

SURVEYORS OF THE CUSTOMS.—John M. Spencer, East Greenwich, Rhode Island, vice Silas Weaver, removed; William H. S. Bayley, Bristol, Rhode Island, vice Nathan Bardin, removed; Charles Randall, Warren and Barrington, Rhode Island, vice Benjamin M. Howorth, removed; Benjamin T. Fendall, Alexandria, Virginia, vice James McGuire, removed.

NAVAL OFFICER.—William Brown, Salem, Massachusetts, vice John D. Howard, removed.

APPRAISER.—Cornelius Savage, New York, vice Samuel J. Willis, removed.

APPOINTMENT BY THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.—William W. Thomas, Assistant Appraiser, New York, vice John W. Mosley, removed.

CRUISE OF THE STEAMER PRINCETON.—A correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, from Boston, gives a list of the places visited by the steamer Princeton on her late cruise—the number of miles run is taken from her own journal:

"The Princeton sailed from Philadelphia in July, 1847, for the Mediterranean, in search of Mexican privateers, and since the close of the war she has been actively engaged in the important service of protecting our commerce during the revolutions and agitations of the European countries bordering on the Mediterranean. She was at the bombardment of Messina and the seige of Genoa—has sailed and steamed in all during the two years, twenty thousand six hundred and sixty-five miles, and visited the following countries and places—

"*Spain*—Gibraltar 3 times, Algeziras 1 time, Malaga 1 do., Alicante 1 do., Xavia 1 do., Barcelona 1 do.; *France*—Marseilles 4 times, Toulon 1 time...; *Sardinia*—Spezia 8 times, Genoa 9 do...; *Tuscany*—Leghorn 12 times, Piombino 1 time...; *Papal States*—Civita Vecchia 4 times, Anzona 1 time, Leghorn 1 do...; *Neapolitan States*—Naples 9 times, Sorrento 2 do., Capri 2 do., Gaeta 2 do., Castellamare 1 time...; *Greece*—Athens 1 time, Syra 1 do., Milo 2 times.... *Sicily*—Palermo 7 times, Messina 2 do., Syracuse 1 time.... *Austrian States*—Trieste 1 time, *Island of Rhodes*—Tenedos 2 times, Larnaka 1 time, Cyas 1 do.... *Islands*—Malta, English, 8 times; Malaga, Spanish, 1 time; Elba, Tuscan, 2 times; Faval, Portuguese, 2 times."

DEATH OF GENERAL LYMAN.—This distinguished gentleman died of consumption at Brookline (Mass.) on the 17th, in the 55th year of his age. He was a man of wealth and of large unpublished charities—a man of refinement and letters, possessing one of the best collection of books in the country, and enjoyed them. He had been Mayor of Boston, and was President of the Boston Farm School, and the Prison Discipline Society The Chronotype bestows upon him the following fine eulogy: "We don't know where to look for a man in the upper circle of society, who was so extensively known, respected and loved in all circles. Many a tear will drop for him in very humble homes. Many a struggling, 'hard up' man will call to mind, and bless that thin, sharp, attenuated face, so full of soul and dignity, which never passed a poor acquaintance in the street without a kind recognition, and never turned the needy away without help. The memory of the just is blessed."

☞ The eulogy pronounced recently in Philadelphia by Mr. Dallas, late Vice President, to the memory of Mr. Polk, is published at the north. We give from it the following brief picture of the social character of Mr. Polk:

"In his personal department, he was plain, unaffected, affable and kind. In no one respect, that I am aware of, did he depart from a consistent simplicity of life and purity of manners. All his habits were exemplary and regulated. He was temperate but not unsocial, industrious but accessible, punctual but patient, moral without austerity, devotional though not bigoted. Accustomed, through a long service, to observe the diversities exhibited by opinion on every subject, he was never surprised or provoked by any of its phases, into individual intolerance. His ordinary intercourse and associations were equally respectful and cordial with the friends and the foes of his politics. And I must be pardoned for adding that, in this general amenity towards his fellow citizens, without distinction of party, or condition, or pretension, he was aided by a wedded partner, to whom, all who had the happiness to know her, have united as with a single voice, in awarding that high and affectionate tribute, won only by irreproachable conduct, intelligence, gentleness, and virtue!

CAMBRIDGE COMMENCEMENT DAY.—The Boston Transcript of the 17th, says: "We understand all the banks of the city will close to-morrow, it being Commencement at Cambridge College. The Custom-house will not open for the day. The National Lancers parade, and dine at Burlingame's in Brighton." Cambridge Commencement day is quite an event at Boston.

RIOTING AT ST. LOUIS.—The riot upon the levee Friday evening, says the St. Louis Republican of the 23d, was not unattended, as we are informed, by personal injury. Several of the contending parties, as also Mr. Brooke, a spectator, were severely beaten and seriously injured. The steamer Gov. Briggs was completely taken possession of, her crew driven ashore, and she remained at the mercy of the rioters for some minutes. A man on the steamer Iowa, while engaged at his labor, was, without provocation, assaulted and stabbed, but not dangerously; while every one who favored the weaker party had to flee or make stern resistance. At the present time there are a large number of boats laid up at our port, from which hundreds of Irish deck hands have been dismissed, among whom a sectional feeling seems to exist. Several days since a quarrel arose between two of these parties—one hailing from the South and the other from the North of Ireland—which has since been taken up by the representatives from each section, and the result has been that several fights have ensued between them. A strong police force was stationed along the levee yesterday, and up to nine o'clock last evening no farther demonstration to riot had been made by either party.

CHOLERA IN CANADA.—The deaths in Montreal from cholera on the 18th were 36. It is on the increase in Quebec and Toronto.

THE POTATO ROT.—Dr. Richardson has written to the Baltimore Sun, enclosing a specimen of the potato vine with a species of fly, which he considers one of the causes of the potato rot. The specimens contain the egg and worm. He gives a narrative of the history of the insect, so far as it has been investigated, and adds that particular experiments are now making which will be published in a pamphlet form.

☞ Charlotte Cushman, after a residence in England of five years, is about to return to the United States, only for a short time. She is to be accompanied by her friend, Miss Hays, the novelist.

☞ Willing that both sides should be heard on every question, we give place to the communication of C. B.

Oaths.

Eds. Crescent.—The Crescent of July 23, in alluding to the refusal of giving to Mr. Darr the right of suffrage, until he takes the oath of allegiance to the constitution, makes some very pertinent remarks on the taking of oaths in general, considers them worse than useless, and wishes their abolishment *in toto*.

Having given its views on their origin, it offers its reasons why, at least in this country, they should not be tolerated; because it thinks "the name of God deserted by an alliance with human statutes and human constitutions." It adds that "the least mixture of the two elements degrades religion and corrupts government, takes so much from the heavenly and divine attributes of the one, as it does from the useful and beneficial operations of the other, and concludes that we never will have a government thoroughly good, and a religion perfectly pure, until we have an entire and complete separation of the two."

There is, indeed, much truth in these observations, and we might add that the doing away with an unmeaning and absurd ceremony will be objected to by very few. For it is admitted that every honest man will perform his duty without swearing, and every dishonest one violate it in spite of it; and hence the thing legally called an oath, may in time be forgotten, or remembered only as a part of rubbish which now hampers our judicial proceedings. But in rejecting the lean appendix of a barren theology from a barbarous age, there is some danger of rooting out the substance, while we remove the semblance which is taken from it. For the true oath of allegiance which binds every man to the divinity, and to the performance of his duties, depends on no judicial formality; for no statute contains, no legislature prescribes, changes or annuls it; and it is the violation of that oath, by bad men, which has introduced the substitutions of the former in its stead. Admitting therefore every thing that is said on that subject, I must confess, that we admit a very bad state of things in this country. For if it is true, what as you assert, that government when mixed with religion becomes *corrupt*, and religion mixed with government becomes *degraded*, the elements of corruption and degradation must be contained in both, and "*who can bring a clean thing out of an unclean? No one.*"

Viewing the subject in this light, it becomes a matter of little consequence whether oaths of office are abolished or retained; but if swearing be indeed so bad a thing as you assert, I should, perhaps, rather incline to the latter alternative. For when a bad state of things has arrived at a certain degree it is generally best to promote the crisis by increasing the elements of fermentation. Let us be plain about the matter. I do not profess to belong to that numerous class which deprecates and clamors against the union of church and state, because, forsooth, the present does not admit of a "mixture." Looking forwards to a time when the shadow of this age shall have reached its climax; when true religion shall have become the longing of a tormented world, and civil government submits to the divine laws without repining—oaths of office may then indeed have become useless; but the oath of allegiance between God and man will exist in its full vigor. C. B.

THE GREAT WILL CASE IN MASSACHUSETTS.—As might have been anticipated in a case on which three-quarters of a million of dollars depended, the appellants in the Phillips' will case are not satisfied with the result of the first attempt to overthrow the will, but have raised questions of law on which they call for the decision of a full bench of the court, before which the late issues were tried. Two of these points are, that the executors to the will were incompetent, they being legatees, and that Mr. Quincy's evidence was not admissible. A writer from Ipswich, who was present at the trial, cautions the world, in a sly way, against too much sympathy for the contesting parties on account of their loss of the suit. They are all well to do in the world, even if they fail to get this property. The least wealthy is sea down at $70,000—and one has about $300,000, and *ten thousand dollars* a year besides!

LITERARY.—Mr. Cooper has sent to the press a new novel with the singular title of "Ways of the Hour." Mr. Paulding has also a new novel in press, to be entitled "The Puritan and his Daughter." "Mexico and the United States" is the title of a forthcoming work by Major Ripley, U. S. A. Dr. Hawks, has a work in press on "Egypt and its Monuments, as illustrative of Scripture History."

MURDER AND SUICIDE.—Mrs. Royal, wife of John Royal, of Monroe, Maine, on Tuesday week killed her only child, a daughter of five years, by cutting her throat with a razor, and then retired to an orchard near by the house and hung herself from an apple tree. She was deranged, but had been discharged from the lunatic asylum about four months before as cured.

CHARITY IN THE BAY STATE.—The Lowell (Mass.) American describes a shocking case of inhumanity to a dying stranger, in the town of Groton. A poor Irishman, just arrived in the country, was employed to assist in digging a well. He labored faithfully, during the intense heat of the day, till about three o'clock. At that time, exhausted by labor, and in search of water, he started to come out of the well. No sooner did he reach the top, than it became evident he was dying, and in a very few moments he was a corpse, though not without pangs of the most convulsive agony. The people who stood by, *dragged him to one side of the road*, laid him upon his back by the fence, and left him. During six long hours, it is said, he remained there—late into the night, no one to guard him, an object of curiosity to an occasional street-walker, and constantly beset, if not actually preyed upon, by dogs! The American is very indignant at the want of decent feeling displayed by those who knew of the shocking affair.

COAL TRADE.—The immense extent of the coal trade of the United States is indicated by the fact that thirty-one vessels, brigs and schooners, laden with coal, arrived at Boston from Philadelphia in one day. The New York Evening Post estimates that a much greater quantity of coal than all these vessels carried, arrives in that city every day by the canals and railroads, or in schooners and barges, from the Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia mines.

A WHITE SLAVE.—A curious case of white slavery has recently been tried under a writ of *habeas corpus* at Columbus, Georgia. A girl, aged 17, who has been living as a slave in the family of one James R. Jackson, was claimed by a Mrs. Gilder as her child, having been taken off by her father many years ago, and sold as a mulatto. After a full investigation, the girl was declared a free white person, and delivered to her mother.

POISONING IN CINCINNATI.—A despatch to St. Louis, dated Cincinnati, July 21st, says "Capt. Simmons and his whole family, comprising eight or nine persons were poisoned by arsenic being put into the tea; one woman who was employed to sew for the family is dead, and three others dangerously ill, including Huston the Engineer. Capt. Simmons remains still very sick. James Simmons, his son, has been arrested on suspicion; he was known to purchase poison last evening. The son has been very dissipated, and his object in poisoning his father, mother and whole family, was to obtain possession of their property, supposing doubtless, that their deaths would be attributed to the prevail epidemic. Capt. Simmons has been living with his family about two weeks, his place on the Louisville mail line having been temporarily filled."

ACCIDENT AT AUGUSTA, GA.—Three boys, sons of N. B. Moore, S. Roll and Mrs. J. P. Andrews, were drowned at Augusta, Ga., on Monday last, by falling into the Savannah river from the wharf. One other, who fell in at the same time, was rescued.

INDIAN DIFFICULTIES IN CANADA.—The Indians in Canada are making great complaints against the treatment they receive from the British. A delegation from the Ojibway nation is now in Montreal, making a claim for payment for their lands. They say they have never ceded to the Imperial or Provincial Government any portion of their territory, but that the Provincial authorities have been ceding away the lands to mining companies, receiving pay therefor, and giving the Indians nothing. They say that the secure possession of these lands has been guaranteed to them by the British Government, but that the Colonial Government takes them without consulting them or paying anything to the Indians. One of the chiefs is reputed as saying that they were tired of remonstrating, and that they were ashamed to return empty-handed to their tribe. He said that Englishmen had always had the reputation of being honest, and that the Indians did not think the pale faces would rob their red brethren; that the English always boasted of their superiority over the Americans in honesty, but that when the Indian goes to the President of the United States he does not come back empty-handed. The truth of the case seems to be, that the Ojibways have been outrageously swindled by the Canadian Government, which is unwilling to pay back the £12,000. The matter is of importance to the United States, as the Indians threaten to go to war if their claims are not granted, and in that case would doubtless be beaten and take refuge in our territory, where a portion of the nation has long been. This could not but be productive of uneasiness and trouble.

INDIANS IN FLORIDA.—Intelligence has been received from Florida, as late as the 20th from Jacksonville, announcing an Indian attack upon the settlement of Indian River, and the breaking up of the settlements. A considerable number of the inhabitants who had escaped in a small schooner-rigged boat, have arrived at St. Augustine. They report that on the 12th a party of Indians made their appearance and attacked the settlement, killing Mr. John Barker in the field, wounding Major W. F. Russell, the U. S. Collector, and burning one of the houses. The following are the names of the persons who arrived at St. Augustine, after suffering greatly by privations on the way: W. F. Russell and daughter, W. B. Davis and lady, Mrs. Walker and three children, Mrs. Burnham and four children, Mrs. Stone, Messrs. Thomas Hite, D. H. Gallis, M. Navarra, James P. Lightburn, M. McLeod, Wm. R. Tomb, and two others, and five negroes. These individuals made their escape in the greatest possible hurry, having left many friends and relatives, not knowing what has been their fate. Expresses were immediately dispatched to the U. S. forts at Smyrna and Tampa Bay, and the attention of the Government will be immediately invoked. The citizens of St. Augustine volunteered to go in pursuit of this hostile party. It is said that there are considerable numbers of Indians yet remaining in Florida. An old resident, who lives in the neighborhood of Tampa, estimates the number of warriors at not less than two hundred and fifty, well supplied with arms and ammunition. Government must take immediate steps to clear this country.

IOWA CONVENTIONS ON THE QUESTION OF SLAVERY IN THE TERRITORIES.—The Democratic State Convention of Iowa which met at Iowa City on the 28th ult., passed the following resolutions on the slave question:

Resolved, That we deprecate any sectarian and sectional organization in any section of the country, having for their object the discussion of an isolated point involving feeling and not fact, pride and not principle, as destructive to the peace and happiness of the people and dangerous to the stability of the Union.

Resolved, That territory such as the territories of New Mexico and California come to us free, and are free now, by law, it is our desire that they should remain forever free; but that until it is proposed to repeal the laws making the country free and to enact others in its stead for the Extension of Slavery, we deem it inexpedient and improper to add to the further distraction of the public mind by demanding, in the name of the Whig Party, what is already amply secured by the laws of the land.

The Whig State Convention which met at the same place, two days afterwards, passed the following on the same subject:

Resolved, That we are opposed to the extension of Slavery into territory now free, and that we believe it to be the duty of the Federal Government to relieve itself of the responsibility of that institution wherever it has the Constitutional authority so to do, and that the legislation necessary to effect these objects should be adopted.

Resolved, That for the compliment paid to our State in the appointment of our fellow-citizen to the important office of Assistant Postmaster-General, the President is entitled to our thanks.

THE PLEDGE! THE PLEDGE!—Father Mathew's success in his Temperance campaign reminds us of the fairy legends which are so thickly interwoven with the recollections of his native land—of the strongholds and giant towers which hold captive numberless fair maidens, with all their horrid tales and frightful surmises of imps and spells and enchantment, and which, in some lucky day, fell before the prowess of some single Chief or Saint, who delivered the thankful inmates from their lives of slavery and magic.

He has attacked the stronghold of the giant, Intemperance, in Brooklyn, and almost at once, we might say, made free over 2000 souls. To-day he has opened his campaign in this city, and his numbers have been greatly augmented. When we were at the school house in Mulberry street, at about 12½ o'clock, there were over 500 enrolled, and he had commenced giving the pledge but a short time. Great numbers were still continuing to pour in.

In the course of the day the worthy father addressed the people who were coming and going several times, and related many anecdotes, religious and humorous, all tending to enlighten his hearers or bearing some point to the Temperance question.

Several persons came to shake hands with the father, who had taken the pledge in Ireland, some as far back as 14 or 15 years, and others recalled his memory back to some of the great meetings held in the "Guld Country," at which his face lit up and his eye brightened as he spoke of the thousands who were there. We predict much good from what we witnessed.—*N. Y. Tribune*, 20th.

PHILADELPHIA POLICE, July 19.—*How Mrs. Elizabeth Poole was frightened.*—Mrs. Betsey Poole, (as she is called by her neighbors and intimate friends,) came to the Police office last evening in great distress and anxiety of mind, and requested some of the officers to hasten to her dwelling in Carter's Alley, as her husband, Mr. Norris Poole, was making preparations to commit suicide. He had bought a razor and a strop, (as she informed the Policemen,) expressly for the purpose, and was engaged in whetting the instrument of death in order to make the operation of cutting his throat as smooth and pleasant as possible. The Captain of the Watch, in answer to Mrs. Poole's earnest entreaties that some one might be sent to her house to prevent mischief—told her that her husband was only amusing himself by giving her a fright, and that when he was done whetting his razor, he would finish the joke by shaving himself. "Besides," added the captain, "if he even should be fool enough to kill himself, a good-looking young woman like you could soon provide herself with another husband." "Ah," replied Mrs. Poole, wish redoubled emotion, "that's the very thing—my old man has made a *will*." "So much the better, returned the Captain of the Watch, "if the will is made, let him do the deed as soon as he thinks proper." "Not for the world," says Mrs. P., sobbing, "he has done many a thing, poor soul, that he ought to repent of; and I'd like for him to have time to mend his ways and to make an alteration in that will; for he's got it set down there that I must'nt get married again—and—I've as good as promised myself to big Ike Anderson already!" The captain immediately perceived that the lady had reason on her side, so he despatched a watchman to keep Mr. Poole from cutting his throat, until he would make a more satisfactory arrangement of his temporalities.—*Pennsylvanian.*

ELECTRICITY AND CHOLERA.—Professor Olmstead, of Yale College, has written in the New Haven Palladium an article on the relations between electricity and cholera, which have so much occupied public attention of late. A brief synopsis of his letter is made in the New York Daily Tribune. He is of opinion that there is no unusual mysterious connexion between the condition of atmospheric electricity and the prevailing epidemic. The facts which have usually been alleged in proof of this connexion he explains on the supposition that certain causes which change the electrical state of the atmosphere, tend also to increase or diminish the ravages of cholera. The relations of the atmosphere to electricity are controlled chiefly by the combined agencies of heat and moisture. Thunder-storms occur most frequently when the air is hot and damp. But this state of the atmosphere is unfavorable to the action of the electric machine and other apparatus for the artificial production of electricity. The hot and humid air which generates thunder-storms and impairs the action of electrical apparatus, is remarkable for promoting chemical changes in animal and vegetable substances. In such a state of the air meat soon spoils, bread sours, butter grows rancid, milk curdles, and sweetmeats ferment. Here we perceive, the Professor argues, that the same condition of the atmosphere which precedes thunder-storms and impairs electrical action aggravates malignant diseases, and if at any place where the pestilence is prevailing there is an unusual absence of thunder and lightning, we may regard it is an obstacle to the progress of the epidemic. A copious supply of rain, however, has a tendency to lessen the ravages of disease. The Professor concludes that the disposition to ascribe the production of the cholera to variations in the electrical state of the atmosphere, is not in accordance with the cautious spirit of the inductive philosophy.

PLAGUES.—A history of all the plagues, or malignant epidemical diseases, that have prevailed in the world would make a most interesting book, and we wonder that no medical writer has yet undertaken such a task. A correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce says:

I find the following records among my papers of 1812:

"*Spotted Fever.*—This fatal disease continues to rage in the interior of New Hampshire. Sixty-two deaths have occurred in Antrim, a town among the mountains, and 30 in Ackworth, in 15 days. In Londonderry many have died; in some instances whole families have been destroyed. Our last accounts state that 100 were under its operation. It has likewise prevailed in Deering, Henniker, Hopkinton, Goffstown, Petersburg, Manchester, N, Salem, and Pelham. They are frequently attacked with a perfect lethargy or loss of sense, sometimes with only an acute local pain; but in most cases the presence of mind, they say, never is entirely lost which is *transcendently rapid.*"—Boston paper of May 6, 1812.

"In April, 1812, Capt. Adams was at Teneriffe. He reports of 6500 inhabitants in the port of Orotava, 3400 had the fever, 270 died in one week, and 630 in the city.

"In 1699 a historical writer visited the Island of Martinique. He thus speaks of it: "This author, who was upon the island in 1699, imputes to the malignant influence of some unknown, malignant star, a pestilence which he saw which then raged in this island, where he says many people, being deprived of their reason, ran about the streets like madmen, though without any fever or other apparent distemper. Some drowned themselves, others hanged themselves in the tops of trees and precipices in order to fly into the air, fell to the bottom, and were dashed to pieces; but by imprisonment and bastinading many were made more sober."

IRISH EMIGRATION CHECKED.—A Dublin letter in the London Chronicle states that the favorable prospects of the crops, and especially of potatoes, have greatly checked the mania for emigration in parts of Ireland. The letter says:

"I have learned that arrangements had been made by some extensive landed proprietors for sending a large number of the smaller class of occupiers to America; but they have, within the present week, refused to avail themselves of the free passage provided for them, with some pecuniary allowance to each after landing at the destined port. It is stated that the Duke of Leinster, the Marquess of Lansdowne, and the Earl of Darnley, and other proprietors, had offered this means of bettering their condition to many persons on their estates who were in a state but little removed from pauperism, and the necessary communication had been made to an emigration agent in this city; but quite unexpectedly, these people have declared their preference for the "old country," and the negotiation has, in consequence, been broken off. I have noticed this matter as an entirely new phase in our social revolution, which has already presented so many extraordinary and startling changes during the last four years. It must not be understood, however, that emigration is not still in progress on a very extensive scale. On Monday last the Ganges left Limerick with 360 emigrants for New York, and the David Stuart, sailed from the same port on Tuesday with emigrants for Quebec. From other ports emigrant vessels are still almost daily departing. From Londonderry alone, since the 1st of April last, the number of emigrants has been 4257, almost entirely to the United States.

PROFESSORS PROGRESSIVE.—Several Professors in the Universities are implicated in the affair of June 13. Processes have been commenced against eight or nine Professors, among them one of the Faculty of Strasbourg, a Professor of Philosophy at Bourges, and a Professor of the Paris Lyceum, who had the honor a few years since of pronouncing the annual discourse at the distribution of prizes. No department of Government comes in for such a large share of reproach as the Ministry of Public Instruction. A Professor in the Medical School of Madrid has lately been suspended from his functions on account of his progressive political opinions, and his avowed opposition to the Government. The physicians of Madrid, as well as the medical students, have made repeated attempts to procure his restoration, but hitherto without success.

LIVERPOOL AND HAVRE.—The following paragraph, of interest to the commercial public, is from the Liverpool Times:

"We learn from Mr. McIver that he and his friends intend putting on some first class steamers between this port and Havre early next spring (when the act repealing the Navigation Laws will take effect), for the purpose of bringing over French goods for trans-shipment to the United States, etc., so opening up to the British and North American Royal Mail steamers a trafic from which they have hitherto been excluded. We are very glad to hear of this, being satisfied that in such hands the work will be well done. The Glasgow steamships have ever been a credit to the town; and, of course, Mr. McIver sees well enough that any value to arise from the Havre trade, in connexion with the American, can only be secured by the same regularity and speed. One thing is certain—the port of Liverpool must always be a gainer by such enterprises."

BRIDGE OVER THE POTOMAC.—The bridge over the Potomac, at Shepherdstown, Va., from the Maryland shore, the Boonsboro' Odd Fellow states will be so far completed by the 1st of January as to be in crossing order, though the contractor, Mr. Bowers, has till 1st July, 1850, to finish it. A fine railway is now extended across the river for the purpose of conveying the stone and other materials. A coffer dam, of immense dimensions, is now nearly finished, and the piers and abutments will be commenced in a few days.

RISE IN THE ALABAMA RIVER.—The Mobile Tribune of yesterday says: "The steamboat Sunny South, arrived yesterday from Montgomery, reports a rise in the Alabama river, at Montgomery, of 25 feet, and that the water was rising all the way down, having attained a height of 13 feet. The rains have been frequent and heavy since, with no immediate prospect of a cessation. We have reason therefore to fear an extensive overflow of the river lands, which of course will prove very destructive to the crops. From the other rivers we have no definite information, but learn in general terms that there is sufficient water for boats to reach the highest points."

[From the Louisville Journal.]

THE MOCKING BIRD.....BY C. S. PERCIVAL.

He stretch apart from the feathered throng,
In the flush of the early year;
And he lists to the varied notes of song
From thicket and grove, as all day long
They fall on his ravished ear.

And the secret power of every tone
Sinks deep in his swelling heart;
And he makes the melody all his own,
With skill that is known to him alone
Its mystic sense to impart.

And when no more can his heart contain
Of the music he has heard,
The wandering strophes fear again,
Their mingled notes of joy and pain,
From the voice of the self-taught bird.

The exulting scream of the trout hawk,
His captive's shriek of pain,
And the eagle's cry from the lofty rock,
He knows with startling power to mock,
In the notes of his wild refrain.

Then the lonely voice of the morning dove,
The tones of the happy thrush,
And the humble sparrow's song of love,
Sitting his feathery nest above,
From a heart's o'erflowing gush.

And oft, in the hush of the silent night,
A solemn voice is his—
And the startled sleepers wake in fright—
Then pause to list, with a strange delight,
To the wild magician bird.

While thus his melody floats along
Through the leafy solitudes,
Encountering all the listen'ng throng—
O! what is he, with his magic song,
But the Poet of the Woods!

* * * *

He dwells from the throng of men apart,
A man of thoughtful mood;
And he lies to the voice of the human heart,
From rural vale and crowded mart,
As it falls on his solitude.

And the thrilling power of every tone
Sinks deep in his swelling heart;
And he makes the meaning all his own,
With magic skill that is his alone
Its mystic sense to impart.

And when in accents sweet and clear
He utterly his powerful verse,
The tones of men all wonder to hear
The self same lips, their hope, their fear,
Their secret thoughts rehearse.

The lordly tyrant's words of scorn,
The captive's sigh of pain,
And the patriot bard's stout up-borne
With the triumph sound of the warrior's horn,
Are the notes of his varied strains.

Then the sorrowing mourner's plaintive moan,
The lover's whisper red word,
And the humble laborer's joyous tone—
Hastening home when his task is done—
In meadows sweet are heard.

And, oft when the earth is hushed in sleep,
Mid the shadows, vague and dim,
His solemn thoughts their vigils keep—
And the startled world awake to weep
Strange tears of joy to him.

While thus he sings in words of fire
By countless thousands heard,
While countless thousands too admire,
O! What is he, with his sacred lyre,
But the Indian mocking-bird.

Marfreesboro, Texas.

"The mocking-bird frequently sings in the night, at which time its notes are peculiarly wild and solemn.

MOORE AS A POET.—On a bed of pain, perhaps of death, in a thatched cottage in Devonshire, lies the greatest poet of the new tongue of Ireland. After a life of nearly seventy years—for fifty years of which he has been famous—the son of a Dublin grocer, the friend of Emmett, Grattan, Byron and Fox, lies, crushed in mind and heart, his memory with all its untold tales taken from him, the quiver of his fancy emptied of the last arrow, with many years and sorrows, like oak and leaf wrapping about his body in anticipation of the grave. Poor Tom Moore, how grey and cold sets in the night of his long and brilliant day!

The poet's body must die. Let us leave that to the undertaker and sexton—it belongs lawfully to them. But the poet's works and words, his genius, or that part of it developed in type, his philosophy as revealed in his writings, his moral influence on his nation and his age—these belong to us who are of that posterity to which all the genius of the past has appealed, and before whom such men as Moore have laid their works, as it were in evidence.

Of the moral influence of Moore on his age but little can be said. In temperament and tastes, he was neither European nor Christian. He was "a child of the sun"—an Asiatic. All his imagery and all his predilections were oriental. Born in the very west of Europe, on the brink of the Atlantic, in an atmosphere of salted mist, he was as totally unlike an Islander of that latitude, as man could be. Judging by his writings, he should have been a native of Rhodes, half-Greek, half-Asiatic, an intellectual compound of Epicurus and Mahomet. He sings forever of the sun, of nightingales, of living in the open air, of orange groves and fire flies, palanquins and palm trees. A true child of the islands would have substituted for these the cloudy storminess of his own climate. The mighty Homeric sea, the oak and pine, the struggling ship, and the thunder of heaven. But his first exercise of self-will was to forsake his country, and to acclimate his imaginations in the East—an effort in which he succeeded, as no Western man ever did before or will do again.—*The Nation.*

WEIR, THE ARTIST.—Mr. Willis, writing to the Home Journal, from Cozzens's new hotel on the Hudson river, relates the following: "Within a stone's throw from the portico of the hotel, upon a knoll half hidden with trees, stands one of the most beautiful structures, of its kind, in this country—a stone church, of English rural architecture, built by the painter Robert Weir. The story of its construction is a touching poem. When Mr. Weir received ten thousand dollars from Government, for his picture on the panel of the Capitol, he invested it, untouched, for the benefit of his three children. On the death of these children—all three—soon after, the money reverted to him, but he had a feeling which forbade him to use it. Struck with the favorableness of this knoll under the mountains, as a site for a place of worship, much needed by the village near by, he applied for it to Mr. Cozzens, on whose property it stood, who at once made a free gift of it for the purpose. The painter's taste and heart were set at work, and, with the money left him by his children, he erected this simple and beautiful structure in a memorial of hallowed utility. Its bell for evening service sounded a few minutes ago—the tune selected, apparently, with the taste which governed all, and making sweet music among the mountains that look down upon it. Mr. Weir named it 'The Church of the Holy Innocents.'"

KOSSUTH AT A SYNAGOGUE.—It is related of Kossuth that he paid a visit to the Jewish Synagogue at Grosswandem while the Israelites were at prayer. After the service was over, he addressed them in his peculiar style, and requested forgiveness, in the name of the nation, for the unjust acts done and burdens imposed upon their race during so many centuries; he thanked them for their bravery and devotion to the public cause, and gave them solemn assurance that from henceforth the law would acknowledge no distinctions between individuals based upon a difference of religious belief.

PHYSICIANS ASSOCIATIONISTS.—An association has been formed at Berlin, on the principle of co-operation in labor, production and consumption. It consists of 6000 members, belonging to different trades and professions, and among them several physicians, who observe the following conditions: Each Doctor has a certain number of families under his special charge; in important cases he is obliged to consult one or or more of his colleagues. All the Doctors belonging to the Society must once a week impart their observations and experiments to each other. The medical council, in conjunction with the general council of directors, exercises an inspection for sanitary purposes over the dwellings and food of the members. The expense of this arrangement is about 30 centimes (6 cents) a month for each member.

FREIGHTS IN CRONSTADT.—Advices from St. Petersburg of the 19th ult., state that there were nearly 500 vessels at Cronstadt, half of which were seeking freights, but business was very dull, and no employment for ships offering.

☞ Lyell's "Second Visit to the United States" gives, it is said, by no means so pleasant a picture of them as his first.

THE FAT GIRL'S JUMP:

OR, HOW TO DO UP SOMNAMBULISM.

BY X. OF C.

I was just twelve years of age, and the most unequalled rogue for mischief that "old Kentucky" could produce. It was at this time that I was sent to a country boarding school, some thirty miles from my birth-place, Louisville—and an agreeable school it was, for it had but two departments, and they simply consisted of male and female. Our tutor and tutoress were the kindest souls in Christendom, and never indicated a heavier punishment than that of sending the guilty one to bed supperless, or depriving him or her the privilege of the recess. Then there could be no wonder in our imposing upon such good natures—but for my adventure.

There was only a door (that, of course, locked) that separated the dormitory of the boys and girls; but the kind builder had not omitted to place a ventilator over this door, and, as luck would have it, the good mistress had covered it with a small green baize curtain upon our side. After enjoying a fine dance upon the green, and that, too, under the prettiest moonlight that ever shone, we were assembled in the chapel to prayer, and then sent to our separate dormitories—the girls, some fifteen in number, taking one flight of stairs, while we, eighteen or twenty of the greatest scamps alive, took the opposite flight—our master and mistress returning to their own room. A few moments found all in bed, and strange to say, perfectly quiet. We had lain so but a short time, when we heard a sudden creak, like a bedstead put in violent agitation, and this was followed by a suppressed but general titter.

"By golly, boys, there's fun among the gals," I exclaimed, " and here 's what 's going to have a peep at 'em."

In a moment every bed showed a sitting figure. I bounded out, and running softly to the keyhole—but the fallen angels had stuffed it with a rag, and that was no go.

"Never mind, boys—easy now, and I'll give you all a sight."

I softly drew a table and placed against the door, and with the greatest difficulty stood a chair upon it—for the table being small, the chair made most too great a stride for it. However, I mounted, and raising one corner of the curtain, the whole scene was visible to me.

The girls had placed two beds, some six or eight feet apart, and laid a feather bed on the floor between them, and they were then exercising themselves by jumping from one bed to the other. There was one very fat girl, about as broad as she was long, and in no way calculated for physical exertions; but she had got upon the bed, and stood swinging her arms to and fro, making every indication for a desperate jump. By this time I was on the floor, and my place at the curtain supplied by another spirit of mischief. He leaned down and whispered—the fat girl was going to jump.

"Oh, golly!" said he, "if Fan only falls, we won't she roll over nice!"

I was determined to see this; and climbing up again, we both occupied the "tottering pile." With one hand over our mouths, and pinching our noses, to prevent a burst of laughter, we stood breathless, awaiting the "awful calamity."

"There she goes, by jings!" I exclaimed. She did n't do it though—for her feet just resting on the round of the bed, she balanced but for a moment and fell backwards, head down and feet in the air, rolling and puffing like a porpoise, but displaying no mean agility for such an embarrassing situation.

We could hold in no longer, but shook with laughter. The chair tilted, and down all came together, with a crash like a young peal of thunder.

"To bed—to bed, boys," said I, "and leave the rest to me."

In an instant all was quiet; every boy in bed and sound asleep, with the exception of myself. Oh! such attempts as there as might have been then heard—but we were all used to playing the 'possum, and I now concluded to give the approaching tutor and wife a sample of somnambulism.

"Now don't laugh for the world, boys, and see me do the thing."

I raised the table on its legs, and getting on it, was concluding my speech that I had written and committed to memory for the day—and have the trainers of young ideas entered, but still I continued—

"Friends and fellow students: Overwhelmed as I am with gratitude for your kind attention, I cannot refrain from expressing thanks, yes, warm and heartfelt thanks; and to you, dear sir," (this of course meant the tutor, and at this point my vacant staring' eyes were upon him,) "will my heart ever yearn. I look upon this moment of my life with a pride that swells my young bosom almost to bursting; and when manhood shall close my youthful career, and my country shall call me to her halls of legislation, there will I exercise every truth and virtue instilled into my heart by your kind and fatherly tutoring. These boyish tears of joy will yet swell to a gushing stream of ambitious glory—and then will I look back to these days, and with you uppermost in my thoughts, exclaim, 'Twas you yes, you, sir—that made me what I am!'"

"Bravo! bravo! my boy," they both exclaimed.

I got off the table now, seeing I had the game in my own hands; and walking slowly up to the window, gave myself up to deep sobbings, and really appeared much affected.

The tutor approached me and called me softly by name, but I answered him not; and turning slowly from him, I walked to the other side of the room, avoiding the rays of the lamp which the mistress was directing upon me.

"He is asleep my dear," exclaimed the tutor; "and it must have been the dragging of the table over the