Double Sheet Crescent.

NEW ORLEANS:

MONDAY MORNING, APRIL 21, 1856.

Ratification Meeting in St. Mary.

The Americans of the good and staunch old Parish of St. Mary, are to assemble in mass meeting, in the town of Franklin, to-day, for the purpose of ratifying and endorsing the nomination of Fillmore and Donelson, and to elect delegates to the State Convention which meets in Baton Rouge on the third Monday in June. From the indications which have come under our observation, we have little doubt there will be a glorious rally of the brave, the true and the patriotic, of the conservative and national men of that parish.

From an able and glowing article in the Franklin Journal, of the 17th, we clip the following paragraph:

> We specially invite all our conservative fellow-citizens, who have heretofore refused to act with us because of our supposed secret organization, to meet us on that day—to come to the rally. To all such we say, we have no other secret design than to elect Fillmore and Donelson to the highest offices in the gift of the American people. We support them because we believe them to possess those high qualities which should distinguish citizens who are called upon by their countrymen at the present crises, to emancipate the Republic from the slavery of a profligate and corrupt national Administration. Our secret is, that we detest corruption and love our country—that we reverence the institutions of our native land, and that we are determined by all fair and honorable means to preserve them in their purity if we can; and as the perversion of the original purposes of our naturalization laws, by unscrupulous partisans, is endangering the existence of our glorious Constitution, we are determined, if possible, to arrest this growing evil, and to place the administration of the national government where it was when handed down to us by the Father of his country—in the hands of wise, virtuous and patriotic statesmen. And these are our secrets!

Let our American friends in St. Mary go ahead. Our prospects grow brighter with the passage of each day. The conservative feeling of the country is with our cause and our candidates—especially with the faithful and national Fillmore—and that feeling must and will carry all before it, and triumph magnificently next November.

Mr. Buchanan a Know-Nothing.

The following is an extract from a Fourth of July speech delivered in 1815, at Lancaster, Pa., by the Hon. James Buchanan, recent Minister to England, and a prominent Democratic candidate for the next Presidency:

> Above all, we ought to drive from our shores foreign influence, and cherish exclusively American feelings. Foreign influence has been in every age the curse of Republics—her jaundiced eye sees everything in false colors. The thick atmosphere of prejudice by which she is ever surrounded, excluding from her sight the light of reason.

We commend the foregoing to the admirers of Mr. Buchanan in this vicinity, and they are supposed to be uncomfortably numerous to the supporters of other aspirants to the chief magisterial chair. The sentiments expressed are "intensely" anti-foreign, and go much further than the Americanism of the present day proposes to go. In fact, the speaker went too far—further than was warranted by the circumstances of the period—in his bitter denunciations of "foreign influence." Whether Mr. Buchanan adheres to the same opinions now, we are unable to say. We have yet to see any public abjuration of them.

But, if the views entertained so strongly in his early life are believed in still, the intensity of his abhorrence of "foreign influence" must have increased a thousand fold, for "foreign influence" in the United States is a thousand fold stronger at the present moment than it was in 1815. The conclusion is a logical and legitimate one.

If "Old Buck," as his friends familiarly term him, hates foreigners in his old age as unrelentingly as he did in his youth, we are not certain the American National Convention did not make a grave mistake in not nominating him instead of Mr. Fillmore. Assuming such to be the case, his native Americanism is of the strongest sort—strong as "pizen"—strong as Niagara's awful rush of waters—strong as a bull buffalo when charging home upon a luckless hunter—strong as—as—as anything!

Then, again, Mr. B. would enjoy another advantage over Mr. Fillmore. The abolitionists do not detest him as they do Mr. Fillmore. He might arrange terms with the leaders of the motly hosts of abolitiondom. This Mr. Fillmore could not do if he would. The abolitionists wage war to the knife against him. They hate him worse than they do any man living; and nothing but his utter destruction will satisfy their tiger-like thirst for vengeance. Here is matter for reflection.

LOUISIANA PLANTATION CLOTHING MANUFACTORY.—We have before called the attention of planters and merchants to the fact that a home manufactory of plantation clothing has been established by P. A. Rebraud, at No. 118 Canal street, between Royal and Bourbon, in this city, where plantation clothing of a superior fabric and finish, as well as of greater durability, may be obtained than from those whose stock is imported. We would renewedly direct attention to this fact, and urge our planters to purchase their supplies where they can obtain that which shall both fit and wear well.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.—The very large and carefully selected stock of Joseph Hefty, No. 20 Camp street, under the City Hotel, is now being sold off, very low. Gold and silver watches, jewelry, silver and plated ware, an extensive assortment of fine fancy articles, are comprised in the stock, which no less for their cheapness than their intrinsic excellence, deserve the notice of all purchasers.

LACE CURTAINS AND FLOOR OIL CLOTHS.—J. D. Dameron & Co., Nos. 26 Chartres and 27 Customhouse streets, have a very large supply of lace and muslin curtains, of new patterns; floor oil cloths, suited to any sized room or hall; and Canton, white and checked matting, of various qualities. The establishment is so well and favorably known, that nothing more than a mention of the fact is necessary to induce purchasers to call. No better bargains can be found in the city.

AUCTION SALE OF CLOTHING.—Blache & Leaumont will sell at auction this morning, at 10 o'clock, at No. 77 Chartres street, an assortment of hats, and men's and boys' caps; linen bosoms and cotton shirts; an assortment of summer clothing, etc.

On Wednesday, the same firm will have a catalogue sale of embroidered jaconet bands and skirts, Rachel collars, laces, ribbons and French white shirts; also, fans, umbrellas, parasols, gloves, and other fancy articles. See advertisements.

SOUTHERN HAT EMPORIUM.—D. C. Johnston, No. 79 Poydras street, has lately received a large addition to his stock of hats and caps, comprising all varieties, fabrics and fashions. The supply of straw goods which Mr. Johnston has will compare favorably with any in the city, and should be seen by those who are purchasing for country trade. The prices will be found as reasonable as at any other place in the city.

GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING.—R. Pitkin & Co., No. 37 Camp street, have lately received their stock of summer clothing, fashionably cut and carefully manufactured. The assortment embraces every desirable fabric of summer apparel, prepared in the most durable, as well as elegant manner, and offered at the lowest rates consistent with profit to the manufacturer and purchaser. These merits are such as should induce purchasers to give them a call.

WATCHMAKING.—H. P. Buckley, No. 8 Camp street, has a large and very fine assortment of watches, jewelry and silver ware, either manufactured or imported expressly to his order, every article of which is fully guaranteed. Attention is also paid to clock and watch repairing, and workmen are employed who have no superiors in their business.

We can confidently commend Mr. Buckley to all who are about purchasing, as one who is competent and desirous to fulfill every promise made by him.

FASHIONABLE AND SEASONABLE CLOTHING.—Leighton & Barbot, corner of St. Charles and Canal streets, have received, by the last steamships from the North, a full and complete supply of the latest styles of clothing for summer wear. The stock embraces white and checked goods of all kinds, together with merino, alpaca and other fabrics, adapted to the climate and the season of the year. As we are confident that no better bargains can be obtained, nor none which will give better satisfaction, we would recommend purchasers to give them a call.

NEW SPRING GOODS.—D. P. Scanlan & Co., Nos. 12 and 14 Chartres street, are prepared to exhibit and sell a very full and desirable stock of new spring goods, comprising silks, organdies, bareges, laces and Paris millenery of all kinds. They have also a full supply of French fancy dry goods, including all the latest novelties. The ladies, especially, should remember the fact.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.—S. N. Moody, corner of Canal street and Exchange place, is amply supplied with those celebrated cheap shirts which are offered at $7 per half dozen, and which are beautifully sewed, with buttons warranted never to come off. He has, also, a complete assortment of undershirts, drawers, summer cravats and shirt bosoms. We advise all who are in want of furnishing goods, and who desire to obtain them at really reasonable rates, to call and examine Mr. Moody's stock.

EMBROIDERIES AND SPRING DRESS GOODS.—Horace Hasby, No. 18 Camp street, has recently received and opened a beautiful assortment of the latest style of embroideries and spring dress goods, which he is selling, as usual, at exceedingly low prices. The ladies who have purchases to make should not fail to call and examine his stock and prices before purchasing—and we are confident that all who do so, will find themselves repaid in the economy and excellence of their purchases.

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING.—Francis Fabre & Co., under the St. Charles Hotel, corner of Common street, have long enjoyed an enviable reputation for the beauty, fashion and durability of their articles of clothing; never, however, so well deserved as at present, when they have everything that can be asked for or desired, in its most attractive form.

In addition to their stock of clothing, Fabre & Co. are supplied with those necessary concomitants, ladies' and gentlemen's trunks, of all sizes and of the most desirable manufacture, together with valises and carpet bags. Not only the trunk, but the shell for its safe keeping, may be obtained of them at reasonable rates.

TWELVE O'CLOCK.

Not of the day, when the sun is pouring forth his darts like an eternal and omnipotent Scythian; when lazy men are lying down for a nap; when Sambo is putting fire in the range in preparation for dinner; when the bricks and banquettes of the city, baked by the hot sun, singe the sole of the pedestrian, and humanity runs in quest of shade and sherry cobblers, as the *summum bonum* and highest good;

Twelve o'clock at night—when father Sol is at his extremest journey and Luna rides the heavens, queen of the ascendant, with a million of stars to attend her stately journey—when every bird, wearied with much song, has perched himself to sleep; when the opened flowers are drinking copious draughts from Nature's endless cup; when

> "Balmy sleep,
> Tired nature's sweet restorer,"

has sealed the eyes of most men; when one after another of the saloons shut their doors and extinguish their lights; when the old bell of the Cathedral lifts up and puts down its ponderous hammer for the imitation of a thousand others, great and small, in the city and along the levee. It is a period in their own lives and in the lives of many others, so canopied with sleep and snoring that very many good, virtuous and respectable citizens know less concerning it than they do with regard to Timbuctoo or Central Persia.

It is a thing—an event—however, that occurs to them daily, whether observed or unobserved, acknowledged or disregarded. The sick man, lying lonely on his bed, counts the notes of the bell that chronicle its advent with a slow and solemn succession that suggests Eternity; that brings afresh all old tales of genii and goblins damned. The student hears it as he reluctantly closes the ponderous tome which has been sweetly rehearsing to him the noble thoughts and deeds of high emprise, done when the world contained a race of which every man was a Paladin, and every woman worthy the love of Lancelot du Lake, or bold Tristam. It is a period when much food for amusement and instruction may be found, spread about with a loose hand, by those "minions of the moon" who stroll in quest of things lying off from the high way and graveled road of daily life.

The city is asleep. Its stores and warehouses are all closed, barred and locked. The last night-latch has been fastened, and the greater portion of feminine humanity are dreaming, without blushes, of the coming time when there shall be to them the cares of household superintendence and matronly dignity—of marriage and woman's true sovereignty.

The *pater familias* who has properly fulfilled the scriptural exhortation—"be ye fruitful and multiply"—wearied with a day's hard work and solicitous of rest, is, nevertheless, haunted even in his dreams by the great problem how his past multiplication shall be supplied; and whether any addition of labors on his part will fitly meet those of his sleeping partner.

The ingenious gentleman who prefers subtraction to all other mathematical processes—though by a curious process of algebra not laid down in Day, intended for addition—is hunting for an unlocked door, or an exposed window, through which he may eviscerate and disembowel some goodly amount of portable property. Levee rats, with wonderful powers of amphibiousness, are sculling noiselessly in every direction, in hopes of spoil and that *summa post petendum* for which the wealthy Seneca professed so royal a disdain. The river pilot, watching every bend with care and critical knowledge, issues his peremptory orders; the steamboat captain, drawn on deck much against his will, orders all made fast and turns in to sleep again. The foreman of the printing office hurries up the tardiest compositor in order that his ears may soon hear the jerk of the press that is running off the outside form; the pressmen yawn or go after "coffee," to while away the time; the gentlemanly professor of faro announces champagne and a grand supper to soothe the sorrows of those whose fortunate star has had a woful eclipse; "two-forty over the road," having filled himself with a good supper, and something to keep it from caking on his stomach, puts King's fastest horse over the shells as though he saw Beelzebub riding on a chain-lightning after him; Mr. Dandyfine, having escorted Miss Exquisite Petticoat to see "S——n in Paris" at the theater, or "Robert the Devil" at the opera, very softly squeezes the tips of her angelic fingers as he aids dry goods, crinoline, rouge and stays into the coach; Cabby, having deposited a party of young fellows, "on a lark," exactly at the spot where the gilt of their feathers is most apt to ripen into some other guilt, falls asleep in his establishment; and finally, he by whom all these wonderments are written, in the time named, wondering whether they will fitly fill up and occupy the prescribed space, waiting, overhead—in all other respects like a huge mausoleum and place of sepulture—to be filled; and whether, also, they will give a true shadowing of the substance from which they are eliminated, turns at twelve o'clock, for rest against the morrow.

Dr. Bard's Lecture.

Premising that a residence of twenty-one years in Europe, spent in traveling over all portions of it, had rendered him familiar with the subject; and that, in agreement with the recommendation of others, he had undertaken his discourses, Dr. Baird commenced his lecture, evening before last, by stating that the Russian war would be the subject of the present address.

One-fourth of the human race resides in Europe. Nearly the whole people are of Caucasian origin; but they are distinguished by dialects and dress. The Latin, Teutonic and Sclavonic are the prevailing languages. Eighty millions speak each language, and there is a similar distinction in religions. There are no less than sixty-four governments in Europe, although our own country is equally large.

The French, trying to obtain liberty, goes too far. No revolution is made in vain; but Europe will see many before she reaches our own degree of liberty.

Europe's civilization is on the western side. Russia, Turkey, and Greece, are kingdoms occupying two-thirds of Europe. The western side is almost insignificantly small.

Nearly all of Russian civilization is in Poland and around the great cities. The Greeks are fast coming up and will doubtless, by-and-by, equal their ancestry. England, France, Denmark, Holland and Sweden, have the present wealth, literature and science of the continent. Europe's civilization commenced in Greece and spread into Russia; but it was checked by Asiatic influences. Greece gave civilization, but what would that country be had it not been for our own ancestors? It has advanced and it is probable that the Mahometan religion will finally go down.

In the central part of European Russia there are no hills, nor hardly any ridges. On the Neva, Dneister and Dnieper, there are many steamers. Most of the cities are one-half built of wood. Riga is almost wholly brick. The stone is granite, or gneiss—too hard to be used for building. Sebastopol and Simpheropol were of stone, however. An American is reminded of home by bad roads, hospitality and slavery in Russia. A Russian nobleman is much like a Southern slaveholder. In the rear of the nobleman's house stands his theater, his bathing house and his dispensary. Every Saturday evening the inhabitants have a general washing; whether they wash again or not during the week is immaterial. Half the houses in St. Petersburg and Moscow have no front doors, but fully one-half have domes—an idea of Asiatic origin. Neither the Russian nor Polish languages are European. Napoleon said that to pronounce Polish, one must sneeze, then cough, then say tache—which is a very good rule.

Czar is pronounced Tsar—pronouncing all the letters. In Russia, they drive tandem teams, four horses abreast, and perhaps two more attached to the axles. The Russians drive as hard as a horse can run; never walk nor trot. They wear their beards down to their waists. In the Greek church there are no stoves and very short sermons. No one but nobles are allowed to drive a team like one of our stage teams. The riding boys wear dresses like our equestriennes. Russian funerals and marriages may be Asiatic; they certainly are not European, and look extremely curious to an American. The funerals seem funny to a stranger, and generally, those present get drunk. The marriages are equally strange and somewhat silly.

The dinner parties have actors and actresses in some portions of the country. If any one says the wine needs more sweetening, the master and mistress, who act as servants at the feast, are bound to kiss one another. If any one thinks the Russians wish to conquer Europe, they are much mistaken. They desire to take Greece and Poland, because they consider them Asiatic.

Russia is not what it will be. Russia in Europe, Asia and A[illegible] contains [illegible] square miles. Very little [illegible] deg., none South 41 deg. excepting Georgia. The only portion that can have any population lies between 42 and 60 deg., running through a part of Europe, Asia and America. Alexander won a part of Prussian Poland by stating that he would join Napoleon on his return from Elba, unless that land was given him, and so won it.

The Russian population is about $71,000,000.—Poland, Finland and other Baltic provinces are hardly ever included by a Russian as a part of the Empire. An American Senator once said that there were 54,000,000 people, of whom 53,500,000 are serfs.—There are, however, only 48,000,000 serfs in all.

There is no early history of Russia. It was known formerly as Scythia. The Greeks planted Sebastopol and other Southern cities, and in that lies the secret of the Russian regard for Greece. In 900 to 1200 A. D. the Russians only sought to travel to Greece or Italy, caring nothing for Western Europe. Novagorod was settled by Harold Hardikanute, from Sweden, much as Walker has settled Nicaragua. When Vladimir lived, Russia was nearly what it now is in Europe. When he died, the kingdom was broken into pieces and easily conquered by the Tartars. After two centuries, the priests and princes saw their fault and the Greek church raised Ivan the First, and the Tartars were cleared out. Czarism is the offspring of the Greek church, through the doctrine then taught, and the Greek church has 50 out of 70,000,000 of the people.

The fraudulent dynasties of Ivan's successors are mentioned by Milton, who records the discoveries of that country near Archangel. The priests are obliged to be married in order to be teachers. When the wife dies, the preacher has to turn tradesman. The army and the priests are both sovereigns over the Czar.

Charles XII was six feet nine inches high, and Peter the Great was almost as large.

In 1840 the lecturer went through the various military schools, and learned there were 900,000 soldiers in the country. The military schools are much like West Point, and both in the military and naval schools English and French are taught and spoken. Elizabeth punished a nobleman by making the offender sit in a great nest and cackle like a goose. Princess Daschkoff wrote an admirable book concerning Russia. She used to ride around, straddle back, among the soldiery. She was a terribly immoral woman, but did much for the Russian Empire.

St. Petersburg is the finest city in the world for public edifices, although only one half the size of Paris. The accession of Nicholas and his character were described: haughty and cold, but brave and bold.

The history of Nicholas' reign was briefly given, and the Polish fights detailed. Nicholas would review a single company as well as whole armies. The present ruler was brought up to be a ruler, and is a man of fine talents, aged about 37. He is an able, powerful man. His mother has a great mind, and is a noble woman. The present Emperor will, probably, pardon all the discontents in Siberia. He has a great regard for the United States, as had his father before him.

The lecturer concluded by saying that Russia now has 1,000,000 of soldiers. She is as yet undeveloped, but very rapidly growing and developing.

The lecture was an exceedingly able, comprehensive and instructive one, and was listened to with the closest attention, notwithstanding its length.

Dr. Dewey's Discourses.

The close of the very interesting, able and instructive series of lectures that have been delivered in this city, by Rev. Dr. Dewey, presents an opportunity which we are unwilling to overlook, of saying a word in regard to them. A more or less complete synopsis of all has been published in our paper, on the morning subsequent to their delivery, from a belief that that which is interesting to so many intelligent and educated persons, here, must be more or less interesting to all. Moreover, these discourses are matters of news—informing the world, so far as we are able to reach it, of what progress—what improvements has been made by one thinker in one direction; where he has cleared away obstructions; how he has leveled and filled up the highway over which all must pass in order to reach the great goal—Truth. Much more important, indeed, are they to every right-thinking and judicious person than any account of how much blubber has reached Nantucket or how many hogs have been slaughtered in Ohio—although our acknowledgment of material necessities is full and instant. The inner man, however, overrides the outer; the gem is more worth than its frame, and we have but to repeat, with full assent, that prologue to the Orphic hymns:

> "There is a certain legend
> That virtue loves to dwell
> Among rocks hard-to-be-scaled."

We need not only constant monitions, but whipping and spurring to keep us rightly on that severe track whose goal is death, and whose prize is—if Dr. Dewey and the other theologians are correct chroniclers—more than proportioned to the greatest earthly enjoyment.

Dr. Dewey's first lecture was concerning human life and destiny; what man is provided with by Nature for capital stock; how he is expected to invest it and what return of principal and interest will be demanded by the lender. His second treated of body and soul; the human frame and organization; how wondrously it is endowed, both corporeally and spiritually; the complex character given the individual who has this double and jarring tenantry: youth, manhood, age, society and sex, severally and in their different relations. The third treated of the love of the beautiful; defining and analizing it and stating its objects and uses. The mental and moral activity elicited by man's connexion with nature; what nature demands; for what she has provided; the occupations and professions of life; men of genius, and kindred topics were discussed in another lecture. The ends and means of human culture and all that appertains to man; considering him as a creature, to some extent, of necessity, though possessed of what we call free-agency; the slowness of progress in other times, compared with our own; discipline, and the reward there is for obedience to its requirements, filled up an additional evening of much interest as well as instruction.

The great educators of the human race, commencing with Moses, the Hebrew leader and law-giver; the perfection and uses of the mosaic ritual, in connection with the world's history, were carefully and ably explicated and shown to be pregnant of much meaning which very few take hold of. It was perhaps as able and critical a discourse as any of the series.

Literature, painting and music, giving the history and relationship, as well as the uses of each, were treated at length on another evening, carefully and critically, showing an extent of knowledge in the beaux arts, as well as in literature in its broadest sense, highly creditable to any scholar, however great his pretensions may be.

The school of evil; treating evil as a necessity; defining it; giving it a place; explaining what control men may have over it and what they cannot have; reviewing the ancient forms and embodiments of evil; dividing natural and moral evil, and doing it with care and closeness, made up another lecture.

The progress of the world; a survey of humanity in its fixed and stated conditions; the creation; the agencies employed for man's progress; the commencement, continuance and conclusion; religious and material progress; literature, ancient and modern; and the impossibility of losing any advance once gained, concluded the series, so highly creditable to the clergyman for his ability and to our citizens for their appreciation. More *such* lectures, kernelled with sound meat, we hope we may hereafter have.

ENGLAND'S DEPENDENCE ON COTTON.—To show to what extent England is indebted to the United States for the cotton she consumes, we copy from an official source, the following exhibit of the total quantity of raw cotton imported into the United Kingdom of Great Britain in 1854:

	Pounds.
From United States	722,155,101
From Brazil	19,963,600
From shores of the Mediterranean	23,503,093
From British India	119,836,009
From West Indies and Guyana	400,119
From other countries	1,730,081
Total	887,335,913

One sixth only of the consumption of Great Britain is produced in the British possessions.

PARASOLS AND CURTAINS.—C. C. Wayland, corner of Poydras and Carondelet streets, has received lately a full supply of rich and beautiful parasols and marquises, the necessity of which is beginning now to be felt.

Mr. Wayland has also received a small supply of lace and embroidered curtains, which he is selling at very low prices in order to close the consignment. Those who visit his store should not fail to examine these articles, as similar opportunities for selection and purchase are very rare.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

WASHINGTON, April 13, 1856.

The debate in the Senate on Thursday, on the question of the reception of a memorial from the spurious Legislature of Kansas, was decidedly the most interesting of any which I have yet heard. It was participated in by the leading men of the body—Butler, Cass, Crittenden, Benjamin, Rusk, Seward, and several others. As I before advised you, the petition was scouted from the Senate almost unanimously. Three Senators only—Seward, Sumner and Harlan—voted to receive it.

The speeches of Judge Butler, Mr. Crittenden and Mr. Benjamin, were, in my opinion, the best that were delivered. I was particularly pleased with that of Mr. Benjamin, whom I heard on Thursday for the first time. In not only the graces of the orator, but in beautiful elocution and forcible declamation, he stands equal to any man in the Senate. His denunciation of Seward and his cohorts was one of the keenest, as well as most withering that I have ever heard. It brought vividly to mind the scene which the historian has handed down to us, of the sudden and impetuous onslaugh upon Cataline, in the Senate of Rome, by her magnificent orator.

But the most exciting encounter was that between Mr. Crittenden and Mr. Seward. After Seward found out that there was scarcely a corporal's guard of the Senate with him, he began to grow desperate and abusive—and charged Mr. Crittenden's criticisms of the memorial with being "unworthy" of him, and more becoming a county court lawyer than the presence of the Senate of the United States. Mr. Crittenden's reply was one of the most scathing and terrible that the Senate has witnessed for a long time. He said, among other things, that he *was* a lawyer, and was proud of it—but that he would rather be a professional *lawyer*, even of a county court, than a professional *politician*, (pointing his finger at Seward and looking him sternly in the eye.) "He may think," continued Mr. Crittenden, "that it is unworthy of me, but I must say that I suspect his purpose. It is for no public good—for no public purpose—but for *agitation*, for *party*, for sectional purposes, against the interests of the country, and its peace and harmony. I say that much, sir. The gentleman may think that this is a suspicion unworthy of a Senator—but I tell him that *that* depends on the Senator to whom *it is applied*."

During the delivery of this terrible philippic—made much more severe by his emphatic manner of speaking—I expected every moment to see Seward skulk from the Senate Chamber in shame and confusion. But he braved it all, and, in reply, protested so piteously against the humiliation to which he had been subjected, that Mr. Crittenden was completely disarmed. I predict it will be a long time before Seward ventures to arouse Old Kentucky again.

The Senate Chamber, during the whole of this debate, which lasted from 12 to 5 o'clock, was crowded with members of the House, foreign Ministers, and officers of the Government—and the galleries were thronged with ladies.

Friday, in both Houses, was consumed in the consideration of private bills. Among those passed by the House was one for the relief of John S. Pendleton, of Virginia, Minister to one of the South American republics, under an appointment of President Harrison. He has been, for ten or twelve years, pleading in vain for even ordinary justice, and his case is by no means unusual. Many persons, wearied out with the indifference and negligence of Congress, have actually surrendered claims upon the Government which were clear and indisputable. The Court of Claims was established to remedy the evil, but it is of little avail in that respect. Both Houses adjourned over from Friday to Monday.

Yesterday, the birth-day of Henry Clay, was celebrated with great spirit at Slash Cottage, Hanover county, Virginia—distant only four miles from the spot where Mr. Clay was born. A large number of distinguished gentlemen from this city went down, and were met with a still larger delegation from Richmond. Eloquent and patriotic speeches were made by Senators Butler, Crittenden, Douglas, and Jones of Tennessee, Hon. John Minor Botts, of Virginia, and Mr. Cushing of the Cabinet. It was a glorious reunion of men of all parties, assembled to pay the tribute of their admiration to the immortal name of Clay.

It would appear from Mr. Marcy's summary disposal of the Central American question, by informing Congress that there has been "nothing new" received at the State Department in relation to it, that the matter was at an end. Such indeed is the impression that Mr. Marcy is trying to produce. But so far from that being the case, it is generally considered *by* those who have paid attention to recent political developments in Central America, that we are just at the beginning of stirring times in that part of the continent. In addition to the significant movements of Great Britain, the landing of 14,000 French troops at Guadaloupe, does not seem to wear altogether a pacific aspect. The war in the East in which the three great powers of Europe have been involved, appears now to be on the point of termination. Following upon the heels of this announcement comes the news that Great Britain has annexed to her India possessions the province of Oude. To suppose that Great Britain and France will remain quiet spectators of the struggle between republicanism and despotism in Central America, is to suppose what nothing in their past history justifies. Great Britain first subjugated the province of Oude, and then annexed it because the people did not govern themselves according to the liberal principles of the age. And yet Mr. Marcy finds liberal principles already implanted in Nicaragua by another, and he refuses even to recognize the movement! A new order of things has been instituted in Central America, revolutions have commenced and are still progressing, and the European powers are watching with jealous scrutiny every development of the contest. In the midst of it, Mr. Marcy is serenely calm and utterly oblivious of what is passing around him. His coolness and *nonchalance*, were they not affected, would have no parallel in ancient or modern history. The negro who was struck on his head by a brick from a high house, and who looked up and quietly remarked that he thought he heard a chip fall, or the philosophic smallbones immortalized in one of Marryatt's novels, who swallowed an ounce of arsenic and remarked that it only gave him "a slight twinge in the stummick," are the best historical exemplars of our illustrious Premier. I doubt whether he would have yet heard of our war with Mexico had not his malignity towards General Scott prompted him to court martial that officer, even in the midst of his most splendid successes. "The times change and we change with them," is an old and a received axiom. Mr. Marcy is an exception. He is the same Marcy now that he always has been and always will be, *usque ad finem*.

The belief is gaining ground here that Mr. Buchanan will be choked off by the combined exertions of the other Presidential aspirants. There has been, of late, a very decided manifestation of hostility to old Buck. My impression is that what is left undone by the politicians here, will be finished by the two-thirds rule, and that Mr. Buchanan will be again shelved. If so, Pennsylvania is good for Fillmore against any other man by thirty thousand majority. The same two-thirds rule will probably kill off Pierce, Douglass and Hunter—and then the Democracy will have again to fish among the minnows for a presidential candidate. As Tom Corwin said, after the nomination of Pierce, "no man is safe now."

To illustrate the temper of the people in Virginia, with respect to the nomination of Mr. Fillmore, I will give an extract from a private letter from a Democratic friend in Northumberland county, which was received yesterday. He says:

> "If the popular demonstrations throughout the country, or the popular expression of the masses amongst whom I have mingled since I left Washington, are reliable sources of conjecture as to the complexion of party strength, and furnish any criteria for an opinion of the acceptability of a ticket, those made in favor of Fillmore are certainly as flattering as his most ardent admirers and friends could wish. I have never seen a demonstration so spontaneous, and so little tainted with political clap-trap. The people seem less disposed to follow political leaders than I ever before saw them."

I learn from other sources, that the same feeling exists all over the State. Certainly it ought to exist, and I see no reason why an honest and conscientious Democrat may not rally to the support of a national statesman like Mr. Fillmore, as cordially as to the nominee of the Cincinnati Convention. Why can we not have more liberality and less party tyranny in our presidential elections?

The Pyne and Harrison Opera Troupe commence an engagement here to-morrow night, appearing in "Somnambula." This will be followed by the "Crown Diamonds," the "Bohemian Girl," the "Daughter of the Regiment," and other popular operas. All upper tendom is agog with excitement, and *lorgnettes* and white kid gloves the most popular institutions of the day.

ESSEX.

OLDEN NICARAGUA.

The attention which has been drawn to Nicaragua by events recently occurring there, and the desire to know something definite concerning this new land of promise so boldly drawn and so brilliantly colored by those venturesome spirits which have undertaken its present and future, has, owing to the difficulty of obtaining accurate information, had but small response. Returning pilgrims have been few, and they have told us rather of what now is and of what may be, than of what has been. In fact, we have been presented with the frame of the edifice now erecting, but not taught concerning either its foundation or superstructure.

The future we can only speculate concerning. With regard to the past, however, we have run across some information not generally accessible, but sufficiently curious to repay us for attempting a synopsis of its more prominent features. The curious student may derive some pleasure from comparing the Nicaragua of our old author with that other Nicaragua concerning which Dr. McBean and Miss Pellett have recently given us some statistics.

The work to which we refer is entitled "A New Voyage Round the World. Describing particularly the Isthmus of America, several Coasts and Islands in the West Indies; the Isles of Cape Verd; the Passage by Terra del Fuego; the South Sea Coasts of Chili; Peru and Mexico; the Isle of Guano, one of the Ladrones; Mindanao and other Philippine and East India Islands near Cambodia. China, Formosa, Leuconia Celebes, etc. New Holland, Sumatra, Nicobar Isles; the Cape of Good Hope and Santa Helena. Their soil, rivers, harbors, plants, fruits, animals and inhabitants. By Captain William Dampier. Illustrated with particular maps and draughts. The fourth edition corrected. London. Printed for James Knapton, at the Crown, in St. Paul's Churchyard. MDCXCIX."

This terrible, though taking title, is succeeded by a dedication "to the right honorable Charles Mountague, Esq." Enumerating all of the aforesaid right honorable's real virtues, and, probably, unless he were more than mortal, which there is no special reason for believing, some rather indistinct and imaginary excellences, the author says: "I have not so much of the vanity of a traveler as to be fond of telling stories, especially of this kind; yet dare I to avow, according to my narrow sphere and poor abilities, a hearty zeal for the promoting of useful knowledge, and of anything that may tend, never so remotely, to my country's advantage." This is followed by a preface, in which, alluding to style, the writer very pithily observes: "I am persuaded that if what I say be intelligible, it matters not greatly in what words it be expressed. For the better apprehending the course of the voyage and the situation of the places mentioned in it, I have caused several maps to be engraven and some particular draughts of my own composure. Among them is a map of the American Isthmus, a new scheme of the adjoining bay of Panama and its islands," etc.

Writing concerning that region surrounding Blewfields river, or, as we spell it, Bluefields, the chronicler says: "While we lay here, our *Moskito* men went in their Canoe and struck us some Manatee, or Sea-cow. * * This creature is about the bigness of a horse, and ten or twelve foot long;" following on with two pages of description which winds up: "Privateers most commonly roast them; as they do, also, great pieces cut out of the bellies of the old ones;" privateers, in those days, being more common than emigrants are in ours. A long disquisition follows concerning the sea-cow, which is chiefly remarkable in that it particularizes an animal so minutely with which even schoolboys are now well acquainted. Then comes a description of the manners of the Moskito men, their style of fishing, paddling, catching the tortoise, hunting monkeys, peccaries and deer; pigeons, parrots and turtle doves.

The worthy captain says, "we lived very well on what we got, not staying long in one place; but sometimes we would go on the islands, where there grow great groves of Sapadillies, which is a sort of fruit, much like the pear, but more juicy; and under those trees we found plenty of *soldiers*, that live in shells—a little kind of animal, and have two great claws, like a crab, and are good food."

"From hence," continues the old chronicler, "we passed on to the Rio Grande, where we took up fresh water at sea, a league off the mouth of that river. From thence we sailed eastward, passing by St. Martha. It stands close upon the sea, and the hill within is a very large one, higher than the Peak of Tenariff."

Speaking of Querisao, the author says, "it is the only island of importance that the Dutch have in the West Indies. Formerly the harbor was never without ships from Cartagene and Portobello, which used to buy of the Dutch here 1000 or 1500 negroes at once, besides great quantities of European produce; but of late the trade has fallen into the hands of the English at Jamaica." Who started the slave trade?

Advancing in his travels and discourse, the worthy and veracious captain informs us that near Cape Blanco and Caldera Bay, "there grew some red wood, useful in dying; but of this there was little profit, because the people were forced to send it to the Lake of Nicaragua, which runs into the North Seas."

A great variety of other information concerning the productions of the country is added, but it is of a nature now well known, and only shows how rich in all necessities of life that *terra delora* was when first discovered, and how strong a hold it took upon the minds of those who saw it.

More we might extract from the quaint old volume, of interest and amusement, but our space is already exhausted.

THE NEW MEXICAN TARIFF.—We learn at the Statistical Office in the State Department, says the National Intelligencer, that the new Tariff of Mexico, promulgated a few months since, has been incorporated in the report on our commercial relations with all foreign nations. The importance of giving the latest changes in the commercial legislation of foreign nations was one of the reasons which influenced the Committee on Commerce in recommending that the report be printed under the superintendence of the office whence it emanated.

We extract, from the Digest on Mexico, the following tariff duties on some of our leading exports:

Candles, spermaceti	$12 00	per 100 pounds.
Candles, common	4 00	
Unbleached cottons	03	per yard.
Shirtings, bleached	04	..
Shirtings, unbleached	03	..
Colored drillings 1½ yards wide	05	..
do. 2 yards wide	06	..
Plain and twilled cottons, for linings	05	..
Colored ginghams ⅞ yard wide	05	..
Cotton hose, men's and women's bleached	45	per dozen.
Cotton hose, childrens, small sizes	33	..
Spool thread, 300 yards, Nos. from 22 to 100	09	..
Codfish, in boxes of 100 pounds	2 00	per 100 pounds.
Oysters, in tin cases	2 00	..
Herrings, large size	2 00	..
Hoop iron	1 00	..
Nails, assorted sizes	2 50	..
Hams	5 00	..
Cheese	3 00	..
White lead	20 per cent.	ad valorem.
Steel	$1 25	per 100 pounds.
Brandy, in bbls. of 23 gallons	7 00	..
Brandy, in bottles	8 00	..
Teas	35	per pound.
Tobacco, chewing, first quality	37½	..
Cigars	2 50	..
Snuff	1 50	..
Wine, champagne	6 00	per 100 pounds.
Wine, claret	3 00	..
Wine, sherry	5 00	..

The report from which we extract the above will prove of incalculable value to the mercantile interests of the country.

CARPETING, MATTING AND FLOOR OIL CLOTHS.—A. Broussean & Co., No. 19 Chartres street, have lately received large additions to their stock of carpetings, so that now every taste and every want can find its requirements met by calling upon them. It is almost unnecessary to remark that the prices are reasonable, as they always have been.

DRY AND DRESS GOODS.—S. B. Churchill, corner of Dryades and Terpsichore streets, has a very large and desirable supply of Swiss muslins, nainsook, plaid jaconets, handkerchiefs, corded skirts and other articles of a like nature. The ladies, if well advised, will call and purchase from this stock.

RENT.—The large four-story house, No. 55 Tchoupitoulas street, long kept as a boarding house by Mrs. Wade, is now offered for rent by her. It is suitable for a store or counting house, as well as for the business to which it has hitherto been devoted. The furniture of the house will be sold low, either with the building or separately. See advertisement.

ARRIVED.—Norris & Way, clothiers, corner of Camp and Common streets, under City Hotel, have received their usual superior stock of spring and summer supplies, which they are offering at rates within the reach of all. Their assortment comprises every new and desirable fabric, as well as a complete stock of furnishing goods.

We recommend all who have not yet made their purchases to give them an early call and thereby enjoy the better chances for selection.

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING.—Pierson, Harrison & Co., No. 1 Magazine street, corner of Canal, has a splendid assortment of fresh spring and summer clothing, including some elegant spring cassimere suits; also, white duck and Marseilles; tweed cassimere coats and pants; merino, bombazine and Italian cloth Haymarket coats; shirts, drawers, spring ties, etc.

Gentlemen will find it advantageous to call and examine their supply before purchasing.

LETTER FROM LAURA FRANKLIN.

DEAR CRESCENT: Allow me to say a few words to you in explanation of my letter to your gifted contributor, Crescenta.

She, I am sorry to perceive, appears to be under the impression that I am not a very fervent admirer of the master passion, or what is usually its consequence, matrimony.

I am, and always have been, an ardent admirer of conjugal love; although I have never tasted of its sweets or its bitters.

To assail the time honored institution would be sacrilege, for marriage is the very corner-stone of society.

The idea that I meant to convey, was the thoughtless manner in which too many enter that state.

I coincide with Crescenta in her ideas respecting the course of many young females entering the blissful state; the fear of the term, old maid, being applied to them, induces them to accept of the first offer, and too often they choose a "broken reed."

Crescenta is a woman of observation—she well understands woman nature, and I am really glad to hear that she is about becoming a wife. Cousin Hal, I hope, will take her while she "is in the vain," for sensible mothers are much wanted now-a-days.

And there is Claire, too; how delightfully has she depicted the joys of matrimony; she will say nothing against the honorable institution. Oh, no, her sympathy for the "wee wifie" really surprised me; could she have believe her pitiful tale true? she, who has been blest with three husbands, and neither attempting "to rule with too strict a rein." Ah Claire, what a favored woman you have been. But Crescent, I hope you do not fancy that I censure the men altogether for so many miserable marriages. No, no, the blame must not be thrown entirely upon their shoulders, even if they be broad.

We usually find the sterner sex very lenient to the faults and failings of the gentler.

From father Adam up to the present time we can trace this peculiarity.

"The woman gave me and I did eat." How generously he tried to screen mother Eve from all blame, eh? Yes, the woman gave him the apple, and she ought to have been ashamed of herself.

To conclude, please say to Crescenta that I hope she will not forget me when she sends around her bridal favors. And repeat those lines to cousin Hal:

> "The world was sad!—the garden was a wild;
> And man, the hermit, sighed—till woman smiled."

LAURA FRANKLIN.

[COMMUNICATED.

A Question of Time.

The emphatic voice of the efficient new Deputy Sheriff, who occupies the seat lately vacated by our friend, Alderman Fabre, had scarcely concluded the announcement—"The Honorable, the First District Court of New Orleans is now adjourned, and stands adjourned until Monday next at ten o'clock—God save the State and this Honorable Court," when, by some spiritual process, the communication was made to the happy inmates of that most benevolent of all benevolent institutions, so liberally supported by the benevolent and unresisting tax payers of this benevolent and easy going city—the Parish Prison—that the Honorable, the First District Court had again adjourned, and the enjoyments of the said inmates would be in consequence further prolonged. Whereupon, the following colloquy took place between "Colt Revolver" and "Sword Cane," two chaps who have been entertained by the liberal keepers of that popular establishment for several months:

Sword Cane.—Good Pistol, do you understand figures? Are you a "cypherer?"

Colt Revolver.—Well, yes. I have made some marks in my time—why do you ask? We have no occasion here for figures.

S. C.—I'll tell you. It would be well for us to know, if we can figure it out, how long we can "hang out" here. We have now been here only five months for carrying concealed weapons, and if we can keep the Honorable the First District Court up to its work, (adjourning,) we can gaily spend our summer, and save the expense of going to Bladon. It's cheaper, and how much more pleasant! Hang it! how lucky we could not get bail!

C. R.—Well, well—but there's no chance. I'm told Tappan and Moise are determined to force the Court to get through with the contested election cases, and then, you know, we must go.

S. C. Not so fast. Just get your chalk and figure for me. This is my question—answer it, and you'll see that the jolly fellows here in this hotel will enjoy many a pleasant day together yet. Now: If six days are required to take the testimony of six witnesses in the contested election case of Caire vs. Reese, for the clerkship of the Sixth District Court, how long will it take to get through with one hundred witnesses for the plaintiff, and the rebutting testimony for the defendant—say thirty witnesses more—one hundred and thirty witnesses? Cypher that out, my little percussion cap.

C. R.—Well, I don't want any chalk for that—it will take just one hundred and thirty days, or about four months and ten days.

S. C.—Good! four months and ten days for Caire vs. Reese; now there remains, Piere vs. Nott, Auld vs. Walton, and ——— vs. Calongne, three more cases. How long will it take, then, to get through with the four cases at that rate?

C. R.—Just one year, five months and ten days! D—n it! we can't stand that. I would tire of Paradise, it seems to me, in eighteen months. This place is well enough, and not expensive, but I can't stay here forever.

S. C.—I agree with you; it is rather longer than I counted on, on coming here.

C. R.—The Court has played a little too long on that "Harp of a *thous*-and strings," and has not, I fear, sufficiently consulted the "sperrits of jus men made perfeck." After all, perhaps, something will turn up that will meet our views, and get us out at the opening of the gay season of 1856-'57. That will suit us very well—what say you?

S. C.—Oh, yes—I am content; and besides, we'll have a continued accession to our company. I learn that for our offence the Court is pretty tight upon the fellows, and when we get 'em all in we will have a very select company—a sprinkling of every department in society—the Bench, the Bar, the Thug and the Thugged—the Merchant and the Clerk—the Gentleman and the Loafer, and I am told a nigger was sent down for two years the other day! D—n fine, isn't it?

At this point of the conversation, two of the fancy "Marias," loaded down to the axles, drove up and discharged their cargoes, adding to the three hundred and fifty boarders a score or more for scrutiny and introduction, after the peculiar manner of that model hotel—and our informant lost sight of the pointed Sword Cane and noisy, croaking little Revolver.

"SUMMARILY," *vide* Acts of 1855.

SHAD.—North river shad are now caught opposite Jersey City and in the bay, plentifully, and are selling in the market from 25 to 60 cents each.

A STERN JOKE.—The Providence Journal says:

"One of the members of Congress says, in the beginning of a long speech about slavery, that he is impelled to speak 'by a stern sense of duty.' Fortunately, no sense of duty is stern enough to make anybody listen to it."

What is it you must keep after you have given it to another? Your word.

YACHTING.—The summer is at hand, when yachting has its glory on our Lakes and along the Gulf shore. Just at the point of time the fine boat, the "Venture," is offered for sale—copper and copper fastened, and every way staunchly built. Information concerning her, as well as the necessary papers to ensure ownership, may be obtained of Mr. Sidney Story, No. 56 Common street.

HOUSE FOR SALE.—A very elegant and desirable brick villa residence, situated in Carrollton, formerly occupied by Col. Samuel B. Walker, is offered for sale by W. E. Leverich & Co., No 24 Old Levee street. It enjoys the double fortune of being at once a city and country residence—in the one, and near to the other. A whole square of ground surrounds it, and those who can afford the luxury of such a house should examine it as soon as possible.

RIFLES, GUNS, PISTOLS AND CUTLERY.—One of the handsomest, and to the masculine world, one of the most attractive establishments in the city, is that of Ben Kittredge & Co., No. 55 St. Charles street, near the St. Charles Hotel. A supply of guns, rifles and pistols, with other articles of hardware; powder, caps and shot, sufficient to arm the whole army of independents in Nicaragua, may be seen there, and with one great gratification purchased, viz: that every thing is as good as it is represented to be. Those who are making purchases should not fail to call there.

DOLBEAR'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, 106 CANAL STREET.—The object of this Institution is to teach practically, (as used in business,) Penmanship, Book-keeping, English, French, Spanish, German, Arithmetic, Geometry, Surveying, Navigation, etc., etc. There are special apartments, and Professors for each language, etc. See advertisement.

WOMAN, HER EDUCATION AND HER DUTIES.

[BY CRESCENTA.]

Do not laugh, Crescent, at the herculean task I have set myself. I well know how arduous I shall find it, but my motto is "Try"—therefore, though I have but little hope of doing my subject half justice, I shall try.

We hear, daily, a variety of opinions upon woman and her mission. Some men seem to think women are a necessary, nay, an indispensable yet a somewhat troublesome ingredient in nature. Others, again, grow quite transcendental upon the matter, and declare she was God's last, best gift to man; goddesses fit only for worship and adoration; whose path should be strewn with roses from which every thorn had been plucked.

Woman's manners, habits and customs are varied; according to her country are you apt to find her. Nor will we, in referring to history, find any greater change in the human race than what has occurred to the female part of it. The Queen of the Tournament, or the slave in the field, we find women in olden times housed, petted and caressed by their rough, liege lords, or worked abreast with the oxen; there was but slight medium between the extremes. To look after the wounded, nurse the sick, overlook the household, and work her interminable tapestry, was the employment of the female of rank during the time of the Crusades. Now, to flit from pleasure to pleasure, from folly to folly, like a giddy butterfly, completely ignoring all domestic knowledge, we find the usual employment of those who have not to earn their bread by mental or manual labor.

The education of women is lamentably deficient; so they have a few superficial accomplishments and their heads crammed with high-sounding names of scientific pursuits, there is little attention paid to their being grounded in a knowledge of anything useful. Turn one-half of our botanical graduates into a field or forest, and their knowledge of herbs would not suffice to prevent them poisoning themselves with plant or berry; and the same in other matters. Talk with nine-tenths of our *educated* young ladies and they will rattle off a string of rhodomontade calculated to astonish those who are quite as ignorant as themselves; but question them closely and the cloven foot of superficial knowledge will soon thrust forth. Teachers who teach for pay alone, not from a love or desire of benefitting youth, care little, save that their pupils may make a *show*. They have no further interest in the matter than putting them as rapidly as possible through their hands, and receiving their remuneration from their employers. One half of our boarding-schools pay more attention to the turning out of toes, graceful courtesies, sloping shoulders and taper waists of their pupils, than they do the contents of their heads.

Girls return from school and their parents, satisfied if they can thumb the piano, sketch, and smatter French, make few inquiries as to the solidity of their education, and their capacity, if necessity should urge, to earn a livelihood by it. Men, in a great degree, are the cause of this. With a puerile fear of female superiority, they sneer at women who educate their mind, and dubb with the nickname "blue-stocking" all who train their intellect instead of their beauty. Men need not fear *rightly* educated females; there is little danger of a woman whose heart as well as mind has received proper culture ever trespassing upon the rights of man or o'erstepping the bounds of woman's duty.

Mind should not be cultivated at the expense of heart, nor yet heart at the expense of brain; either extreme will produce unnatural beings. 'Tis the former course that has produced those hybrid monstrosities which now attract attention to our country, and we certainly do nothing by halves in Jonathan's land.

The wife, the mother who calmly moves on the even tenor of her way, keeping her duty steadily before her, rearing her children in principles of truth and integrity, creating a happy, peaceful home around her, a love nest of quiet—supporting her husband by kind glances and cheering words in the hour of adversity—and whose whole life seems a desire so to live that her husband and children may see and feel that there is a truth in what she professes; a reality in her belief in the commands and promises of God; in such women we have a close picture of a woman's duty.

Woman's duty does not consist in donning man's garb, usurping his duty, nor in unsexing themselves in striving to assert the equality of sexes. There is no denial on the part of sensible, well educated men, as to the equality; then why strive to triumph over the ignorant boor? 'Tis time lost. God neither took Eve from Adam's feet, nor yet from his head, but from his side, to be his companion and friend—and if man is more fitted for the sterner duties of life, equally so are women for the quieter obligations that rest upon the human race; for woman can alone rear her children to fill the gaps left by the loss of great and good men. A mother's influence, whether for good or evil, is never lost upon her child; a little word of kindly counsel from a tender mother will in after years haunt his heart, and great deeds may spring therefrom, as we see the tiny acorn fall and lie hidden through winter's frosts, then spring up to become the far-spreading oak. A mother has lessons of purity truth and charity—charity of thought as well as charity of alms—to inculcate; she has vascillating dispositions to strengthen, rough points to smooth down, and despondent heads to raise up.

We need not search far for a very extended course of duty; it will readily fall in our way, do we but wish it. Then let women cast to the "roaring winds" as so many waifs, their idle fancies as to their rights, and find their rights in the duties so clearly laid before them by their Creator—let them cease

> "To murder impossibilities: to make
> What cannot be, slight work."

MR. EVERETT'S ORATION IN BROOKLYN.—We had the pleasure of hearing the Hon. Edward Everett deliver his oration or lecture on the character of Washington, in the Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, last evening. A finer, more intellectual and appreciative audience we have never seen, of such magnitude. The immense building was filled, although the committee, with the design of preventing an overcrowded auditory, fixed the price of tickets at a dollar. The Mayor presided. Upon the platform we noticed some of the most distinguished citizens of Brooklyn, both lay and clerical. Mr. Everett was enthusiastically greeted. He introduced his subject by some very felicitous allusions to the site of the "City of Churches," and many others were happily introduced in the course of the lecture. It is unnecessary to say anything of the lecture itself. Mr. Everett must have been gratified as a man by the cordial reception given to him, but still more, we can well conceive, as a patriot, by the glow of enthusiasm which ever and anon broke out into flame, which the noble sentiments he uttered enkindled in the breasts of his audience. At one time the emotion was so strong—for it was more strictly emotion than excitement—that it overleaped all restraint. Sedate clergymen on the platform, and young men and old in the audience, simultaneously sprang to their feet, and cheer after cheer resounded through the building. We know one at least, who felt it, in no irreverent sense, "good to be there." At the close, by a rising vote, a resolution of thanks to Mr. Everett was passed, and we have no hesitation in saying that a patriotic devotion to the Union of this glorious confederacy was awakened last night by that one voice of an intellectually and morally great man, that a thousand demagogues can never destroy or fritter away. And the twenty-five hundred sons and daughters of Washington will, from last evening, more than ever love and revere the memory and heed the counsels of their immortal father. [N. Y. Com. Advertiser, 11th.

WHAT A NEWSPAPER DOES FOR NOTHING.—Some individual, who seems to understand what he is talking about, speaking on this subject, says:

"The result of my observation enables me to state as a fact, that publishers are more poorly rewarded than any other class of men in the United States, who invest an equal amount of labor, capital and thought. They are expected to do more labor for less pay, to stand more sponging and 'dead heading,' to puff and defend more people without fee or hope of reward, than any other class. They credit wider and longer; get oftener cheated; suffer more pecuniary loss, and are oftener the victims of misplaced confidence, than any other calling in the community.

"People pay a printer's bill more reluctantly than any other. It goes harder with them to expend a dollar on a newspaper than ten on a needless gewgaw. Yet everybody avails himself of the use of the editor's pen and printer's ink. How many embryo towns and cities have been brought into notice and puffed into prosperity by the press? How many railroads now in successful operation would have foundered but for the assistance of the 'lever that moves the world?'"

A PREVENTIVE AGAINST CONSUMPTION.—Montigny, French Consul in China, says that the Chinese mix arsenic freely with the tobacco which they smoke, and those who do so are described as "stout fellows, with lungs like a blacksmith's bellows, and rosy as cherubs." This statement has called out a letter from Dr. Londa, who announces that some years ago, in the course of a discussion at the Academy of Medicine, on the agents to be employed to cure tubercular consumption, he told the assembled doctors that he had found but one means of combatting this dreadful disease, viz: the smoking of arsenic; and the doctor re-affirms his commendations of that remedy.