New Orleans Daily Crescent.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 27, 1858.

British Railroad to the Pacific.

While we of the United States have been squabbling about the best geographical route for a railroad to the Pacific, and while two companies are quarrelling at Marshall, Texas, for the possession of the Southern route—the best on the continent—it appears that the Government of Great Britain has actually chartered a company, endowed, it is said, with a capital sufficient to construct a continuous line of railroad from Halifax to the Pacific ocean.

It is perhaps not generally known, says the National Intelligencer of the 15th, that while we have been satisfying ourselves with the assured conviction that the territory of the British possessions is too cold and sterile to admit of a work so gigantic, the English have been quietly surveying a railroad route through this very country, and Professor Palliser, who for more than two years has been engaged in the survey, does not hesitate to report that the face and configuration of British America is "eminently adapted for railroad purposes."

That these representations are not wholly unfounded is sufficiently proved by the interest this titanic enterprise is now exciting in Great Britain. Discussing in the priority of its completion and management the guaranty of that commercial supremacy which may be made to turn upon the construction of such a work, the far-seeing minds of the British Government and people seem disposed to take time by the forelock, and thus, by their greater energy and dispatch, to more than compensate for the absence of those natural advantages which might obtain in a more southern route, but of which we, while possessing them, have thus far neglected to avail ourselves.

Mr. Walsh, the intelligent and veteran correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce, writing from Paris under a recent date, remarks on this subject as follows:

Some American attention would not be unprofitably bestowed on the communications to the London papers respecting the feasibility and uses of a railroad across the continent of North America, through British territory. The editorial article of the London Morning Post on this project is pregnant with warning to the United States. "The time has arrived when the center of the commercial world must be grasped and held by that Power which shall be able to maintain the most certain and rapid communication between Europe and Asia. Where is the oceanic line to pass? Through a dozen or more of the sovereign and free States of the Union, every one of which has its own interests to consult, or through that wide-spreading territory which belongs exclusively to the British Crown?" The Post believes, with the President of the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada, that the intercoastal line will be British, and will retain commercial superiority in the hands of England. British Columbia is destined to be the great entrepot on the Pacific of the trade of the East, and so forth.

River Cotton Freights.

Some of our Vicksburg friends seem disposed to try and get the regular U. S. packets, plying between New Orleans and Vicksburg with the cotton they ship—now that the trade is fairly opened in a business direction—at the same rate as the same. They, or at least a half dozen shippers at Vicksburg, are endeavoring to hire all the regular packets, or force them to bring cotton at 75 cents per bale—40 miles. We believe the plan can be now Vicksburg, who are deeply interested in keeping up the habit for at least the season, will use, and have such freeze and suicidal policy, but will secede to a man the regular packets, as they should. [N. O. Crescent.

Our friends of the Crescent are slightly mistaken. Neither the people or the "shippers at Vicksburg are endeavoring to hire all the regular packets." The people and the shippers think one dollar a bale freight on cotton is too high, and they are determined to reduce it *if they can!*

The shippers at Memphis, 800 miles from New Orleans, pay one dollar a bale, and the shippers at Vicksburg think that if a bale of cotton can be transported 800 miles for one dollar, 75 cents is ample compensation for carrying it *only half* that distance. Whether they are right or wrong in that opinion, is, however, not the question. It is simply this: shall the people of Vicksburg exercise an undoubted right and employ those who shall work the cheapest, or shall they continue to pay whatever may be demanded of them?

Our people are proud of the "finest line of boats in the world," and would gladly see them prosper, but they will hardly ship cotton at one dollar by the packets, when others take it, as they do now, at 75 cents.

If the packets cannot carry freight as cheap as other boats, they cannot be expected to be employed. That is the whole question in a nut-shell, and it is one of very easy solution.

The above comment is from the Vicksburg True Southron, of the 20th, and we publish it in justice to that journal. We have no particular remarks to make, for the very good and sufficient reason that there is no particular point involved in the controversy which refers to us directly. We must say, however, that we don't believe 75 cents per bale will "pay," and what don't "pay" is bound to fall through in the long run. The cotton shippers of that place may obtain cheap boats for a few months, when there is a rush of freights, but as soon as the season is partially over, such boats will retire from the trade, and then they will be obliged to depend almost exclusively upon the packet lines. In such an event, suppose the owners of the "finest line of boats in the world" should conclude to quadruple their rates, what would the Vicksburgers say? We only throw out the suggestion incidentally to show that generally there are two sides to a question.

New York Politics.

From the New York Times of the 20th we extract the following intelligence:

The Young Men's Democratic Union Club ratified the State and county tickets of the party last night, by an imposing and spirited demonstration, at the Palace Garden. Speeches were made by the Hon. Amasa Parker, the candidate for Governor, the Hon. Jefferson Davis of Mississippi, the Hon. Elijah F. Ward, the Hon. John Kelly, and Major Van Beck. Subsequently, the Club serenaded Mr. Parker and Mr. Davis, and were warmly received by these gentlemen at their respective places of sojourn.

The Conference Committee of Republicans and Americans, who have been arranging for a union of the Opposition vote upon an Opposition candidate for Congress in the Third District, agreed last evening upon recommending James J. Williamson, of the Fifth Ward, as suitable for such nomination to the respective conventions. The Republican Convention, which also met last evening at the Fifth Ward Hotel, accepted the report, and then adjourned to this evening, when both conventions will meet and make a formal nomination.

A union between the Americans and Republicans upon candidates for county officers was completed last evening by the action of the American Convention, which indorsed the nomination made by the Republicans, and nominated, as the portion of the ticket assigned them, a County Clerk; District Attorney, and two Coroners. The united Opposition ticket stands thus: Sheriff, William H. Alverson; County Clerk, Wm. R. Davidson; District Attorney, Rufus Andrews; Supervisor, Thos. Little; Coroners, Chas. Riddle, Dr. A. M. Van Lier, Dr. Edward Hall, Dr. Jas. S. Scofield.

A mass meeting of the friends of the Hon. Gerrit Smith was held last evening at the Stuyvesant Institute, Broadway, pursuant to a call published in the morning papers. An audience of about thirty persons attended, and listened to addresses from Sidney A. Beers, the Gerrit Smith candidate for Lieutenant Governor, Dr. Max Langenschwarz and others. Another meeting was announced to come off shortly.

The Eighth District Tammany Congressional Convention last evening nominated ex-Alderman Herrick, on the second ballot. There was a slight row in the Convention. Mr. Busteed left abruptly, taking with him some resolutions which he had offered, and which had been tabled. He was pursued into the street by an exasperated crowd of outsiders, and was obliged to take refuge in a station-house.

IMPORTANT TO POSTMASTERS.—The Washington Union of the 20th has the following:

We have been requested to call the special attention of postmasters to the necessity of effectually cancelling the postage stamps on all letters mailed at their respective offices. Neglect of duty in this respect has become very general; and the trouble it occasions at offices of delivery, and the numberless petty frauds to which it leads, have given to the evil a very serious character. The instances of such neglect officially reported to the department are so numerous as to render it highly probable that a more summary method of correction than the system of reprimand now in use will soon be adopted by the appointing power.

The following is a copy of the law in relation to this subject; and we commend it to the special attention of postmasters and their deputies, reminding them at the same time that they are sworn to the faithful performance of the duties it prescribes:

"SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted*, That it shall be the duty of every postmaster to cause to be defaced, in such manner as the Postmaster-General shall direct, all postage stamps affixed to letters deposited in his office for delivery, or to be sent by mail; and if any postmaster sending letters in the mail with postage stamps attached shall omit to deface the same, it shall be the duty of the postmaster by whose office such letters shall be sent for delivery to deface the stamps, and report the delinquent postmaster to the Postmaster-General. And if any person shall use or attempt to use in pre-payment of postage any postage stamps which shall have been before used for like purposes, such person shall be subject to a penalty of fifty dollars for every such offense, to be recovered in the name of the United States in any court of competent jurisdiction."

There is a fellow down East whose feet are so large that he is obliged to pull his boots on over his head.

COTTON SUPPLY ASSOCIATION.

They have a famous Cotton Supply Association at Manchester, England—the great manufacturing town of the world—and in the Town Hall of that place the bull-headed John Bulls meet at regularly stated periods, for the purpose of discussing ways and means to obtain an adequate supply of cheap cotton from other sources than the Southern United States. As yet, their deliberations have amounted to little or nothing, further than to display a miserable hostility to slavery in the South, upon the profits derived from the manufacture of the products of which the commercial grandeur and greatness of England almost exclusively depend. "Slaves cannot breathe in England," shouteth John Bull with remarkable vigor and emphasis, yet John is the greatest encourager of slavery on earth! John's custom does more to support slavery than everything else combined. Ah, John! you are an arrant hypocrite! Your practices give the lie to your professions so plainly that all the world sees through the flimsy veil with which you seek to hide your moral deformities.

Yet, while enemies are working constantly to accomplish antifriendly objects, it is well enough—no matter how independent we may feel—to keep fully posted, so that a march may not be stolen upon us. The Cotton Supply Association is looking all over the surface of the earth for spots on which to grow cotton. India is to be more thoroughly cultivated; the isles of the Orient are to be examined; Africa is believed to be susceptible of yielding a great amount, and hopes are founded upon Jamaica and other West India Islands. And, *en passant*, we will remark that the French are founding large expectations upon Algeria, which we are inclined to think will be realized to a considerable extent, as the labor they will employ will be anything but voluntary, although nominally free.

The English, there is little doubt, control some choice cotton lands in their Cape Coast Castle district, in Africa. This is manifest from two sources—one showing the capacity of the lands, and the other that a system of compulsory labor is in operation. The following from the New York Herald may be read with interest:

A letter received by the Cotton Supply Association of England, from Mr. R. D. Ross, Cape Coast Castle, which appears in the London Times, states emphatically that cotton, which is indigenous to Africa, and grows abundantly in Ashantee, might be obtained equal to that of Georgia, both in quantity and quality. Mr. Ross thinks the Africans would readily profit by instruction, and that Africa would before long compete well with the slave States of America if capitalists would establish an organization in central districts to purchase and prepare for export all the cotton which the natives should be left to grow themselves.

Now for the other authority. The venerable Bishop Payne, in a letter recently given to the public through the columns of the Colonization Journal, says that slaves and pawns are the classes of laborers that make up a "large portion of the population of the town around Cape Coast Castle." The good Bishop thus ingenuously writes:

On the first day in the year, in much painfulness, I went on shore at Cape Coast Castle, and spent the day in visiting the fort, town, etc. We were carried to the shore in large canoes, made out of the trunk of the cotton tree. They were very comfortable, being wide, and provided with a sort of bulwark of plank, in front, to break off the surf, in landing. They were paddled by from ten to fifteen natives, who, from their appearance, were *either slaves or pawns*, and the two classes making up a large portion of the population of the town around Cape Coast Castle.

The pawns are those who have given their services to parties, in consideration of their having paid off some pressing debt; and as they often never repay, they remain pawns.

Further along the Bishop speaks in this wise of an inland river town not far from Cape Coast Castle:

In a commercial point of view, Abbeokuta is growing in importance, not so much on account of its palm oil, as on account of the superior cotton cultivated there, and about the country. It is, of course, still a beginning; however, many gins and and some presses are at work, and *some 700 bales of cotton were shipped for England the last five months*. We pray that this prosperity in worldly things may not injure and hinder spiritual growth amongst the people.

Well, what of this? Nothing more than that the English have at last displayed some practical sense in at least one of their numerous colonial possessions. Forced negro labor—it is of no consequence by what name it is called—is alone competent to furnish a full supply of cotton. Let the "free" negroes of Cape Coast Castle *be compelled* to work, and a considerable quantity of cotton may be grown. Otherwise, not. And, if John Bull would re-enslave the negroes of Jamaica, and other Islands whom he freed in a fit of fanatic philanthropy, he might be enabled to raise a full half million of bales per annum in addition. The confessions of John's chosen organs show that freedom has degraded and rendered worthless the negroes of Jamaica. Let him re-enslave them, then, and thus elevate them and make them useful, and at the same time render himself comparatively independent of the Southern monopoly in the great staple.

When England abandons the wretched philanthropy by which she has lost so much, without benefitting anybody, and resorts to a system of compulsory servitude, then the cotton States may fear a rival—but not until then. If the Cape Coast Castle experiment turns out well she may be induced to try it in Jamaica. In a year or two, probably, five-sixths of the free negroes there could be transformed into "pawns," and a little philanthropic legislation, such as England knows so well how to employ, might keep them "in pawn" forever.

A FRENCH REVOLUTIONARY MANIFESTO.—At a public meeting held in London on the night of the 23d of September, in commemoration of the 66th anniversary of the establishment of the first French Republic, M. Felix Pyat read a remarkable "*lettre aux Mandarins de la France*," in which he fiercely denounces the want of moral courage displayed under the present regime by the literary class of France. The New York Tribune publishes an outline of this remarkable production, from which we extract the opening paragraph:

In the night which has enveloped France since the invasion of the *coup d'etat*, you, gentlemen of the press, are the most lost of souls. You undergo your punishment with a terrible patience and submission. You undergo it in silence, as if you deserved it; with resignation, as if it would last forever. In impossible! For ten years not an act, not a cry, not a word of protestation or hope. Strong and weak, age and youth, great and little, professor and disciple, all dumb, all crest-fallen. Not a single voice in the desert. In the French vocabulary there is no longer a word signifying liberty. Englishmen ask us whether French is still spoken in France, and we lower our heads. Even the press of Australia and Asia—even that of Russia bewails you. An object of pity and scorn for the Cossack himself, this press of France! Bonaparte has spit upon the sun and put it out. Who is to kindle again, or to replace that dead star? Suns wanting, there remain the volcanoes. If there is to be no more light, no more warmth from above, there is still the inferior sun, the subterranean flame the ray from below, the fire of the people. Already we see blaze that Vesuvius, and therefore do not despair.

A TOUGH BEAR STORY.—Bears are more numerous this season than for several years, in the central counties of the State, and adventures with them are quite common. Mr. D. Cross, of Fairfield, who recently visited Eaton county, related to us an affair which occurred four miles east of Eaton Rapids, which presents an example of maternal care by a mare for her colt, that is rarely exhibited by the horse kind, if it was not a bair-breadth adventure. A mare with a colt by her side was feeding in a pasture, when she was approached by three bears, an old one and two cubs nearly full grown. Alarmed for the safety of her colt, the mare forgot the usual fear of the horse for these animals, and attacked them with such vigor that they were forced to retreat. They were pursued so closely that one of them was compelled to seek safety, and remain in a tree until the owner of the mare, who watched the whole proceedings, went to his house for a gun, returned and shot it. [Addan (Mich.) Watch Tower.

THE QUEEN AND THE MAYORESS.—When Queen Victoria went to Leeds she stopped at the Mayor's house, but refused even to see the Lady Mayoress, though the poor husband spent about £10,000 to entertain his royal guest properly. The newspapers made some talk about the matter, so the Queen sent the aggrieved lady a handsome bracelet, which quite settled the difficulty, the Mayoress immediately pocketing the affront and accepting the present with becoming meekness. Very capricious temper has Mrs. Vic. [Boston Post.

HON. A. S. HERRON.—We take the following from the Pointe Coupee Echo of the 23d instant:

The *Next Governorship*.—We clip the following from the Gazette and Sentinel, and take pleasure in reproducing it in our columns, with our entire endorsement. No man in the State could fill the office of Governor better than Andrew S. Herron, and no member of the Democratic party is more deserving of and entitled to the honor than he is. With our friends of the Gazette and Sentinel, we think the United States Senate chamber would be graced by his presence, and his constituents zealously and ably represented in the halls of our national Congress. In either capacity he would alike sustain the proud reputation which his undisputed talents and chivalrous deportment have gained for him.

Direct Trade with Europe.

The following communication on "Direct Trade," from C. G. Baylor, Esq., U. S. Consul at Manchester, England, addressed to Gen. B. H. Rutherford, chairman, etc., was read before the Planters' Convention, recently in session in Macon, Ga.:

CONSULATE OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,
Manchester, Aug. 17, 1858.

UNOFFICIAL.—*My Dear Sir*: A friend has furnished me with the "organization of the cotton power," being, I presume, the outline of an organization of the planting interest for its own protection. It is needless for me to say how entirely your aims coincide with my own on the vital importance of direct trade to the planter. But my object is not to interchange views in common upon this interesting subject. My object is business *action*, and that without unnecessary delay. Anticipating the reaction which I know must sooner or later take place in regard to the present suicidal commercial policy of the South, I have succeeded in organizing in advance the very means of co-operation with Europe which you require.

The bankers in London are most anxious to see the cotton power a distinct and independent element, and I speak from the highest authority when I inform you that your ideas and purposes are warmly supported in Europe by parties possessing the necessary capital and facilities to carry the thing through. The joint stock bank system in London is a complete success. I know a gentleman who is one of the Directors of the London and Westminster joint stock bank, who entirely concurs in your views. The vice-chairman of another leading London bank entertains the same opinion, and more than one house in Liverpool are friends of direct trade with the American planters. On the continent of Europe, at Bremen, Hamburg, Antwerp, Havre and Amsterdam, we have friends. But the question is no longer to talk, but to act. I have therefore to say to you, and you are authorized to convey the information to the planters of your association, that any agent having your confidence, whom you may appoint to go to Charleston or Savannah, will be forthwith furnished the very best European credit from every port on the continent of Europe, duly confirmed in London, to enable these agents to make cash advances upon your cotton. I am going over to London to-morrow, and from there to the continent, to see our German friends. I shall be back here within ten days, and will again write you on the subject.

The planters, if they will but use their power—*the cotton power*—can make themselves quite independent of those who prey upon their industry. In selecting your agents it would be well to take men who know something of the import trade, as our friends in Europe would be disposed to consign in their firm goods direct to the South.

Wishing you every success, and hoping you will enrol me as a member, in some form, of your association, either as an honorary member or foreign correspondent, Believe me sincerely yours,

C. G. BAYLOR.

Bayard Taylor in Moscow.

From Bayard Taylor's last Moscow letter (dated in June) to the New York Tribune, we extract the following:

In this bazaar you are struck by the smooth, sallow faces of the money-changers, and a certain mixture of weakness and cunning in their expression. You are therefore not surprised when you learn that they are all eunuchs. I have endeavored, but in vain, to discover the cause of this singular fact. The money changers, so say the people, have for centuries past constituted a peculiar class, or guild. They are very rich; naturally cleanish on account of their occupation, and accept no new member into their body who has not undergone a like mutilation. As very few converts to such a sect must be very scarce, they would in time become extinct if they did not purchase, at a heavy cost, the sons of poor parents, who are qualified at an age when they can neither understand nor resist their fate. The Government has prohibited this practice under very severe penalties, and the vile brotherhood will probably soon cease to exist.

The fields around the city are principally devoted to the cultivation of vegetables. Companies of women, singing in shrill chorus, were hoeing and weeding among them as we drove over the rolling swells toward Astankina. This is a summer palace and park belonging to Count Choremetieff. The grounds are laid out in the style of Versailles, and kept in excellent order. One is astonished at the richness and luxuriance of the foliage, and the great variety of trees which are found in this severe climate. The poplar, the linden, the locust, the elm, the ash and the horse-chestnut thrive very well, with a little care and protection. Around the palace, with its clipped hedges, flowerbeds and statues, stretches for many a verst a forest of tall fir, which breaks the violence of the winter winds. Here was the scene of one of those gigantic pieces of flattery by which the courtiers of Catharine II sought to win or keep her favor. During a visit of that Empress to Astankina, she remarked to the proprietor: "Were it not for the forest, you would be able to see Moscow." The latter immediately set some thousands of serfs to work, and in a few days afterward prevailed on the Empress to pay him another visit. "Your Majesty," he said, "regretted that the forest shut out my view of Moscow. It shall do so no longer." He thereupon waved his hand, and there was a movement among the trees. They rocked backward and forward a moment, tottered, and fell crashing together, breaking a wide avenue through the forest, at the end of which glittered in the distance the golden domes of the city.

ADDISON ON THE TELEGRAPH.—In the 241st number of the Spectator is a playful suggestion by Addison in regard to absent lovers, which, observes that excellent monthly, the New York Printer, although written early in the eighteenth century, has found its realization in the middle of the nineteenth. After quoting a letter from Asteria, complaining of the regret she felt at the absence of her husband, and suggesting various remedies for her relief, among which was one of having an hour set apart for mutual remembrance in prayer, he adds the following:

Strada, in one of his Prolusions, gives an account of a chimerical correspondence between two friends by the help of a certain loadstone, which had such virtue in it that it touched two several needles, when one of the needles so touched began to move, the other, though at never so great a distance, moves at the same time and in the same manner. He tells us that the two friends, being each of them possessed of one of these needles, made a kind of dial plate, inscribing it with the four and twenty letters, in the same manner as the hours of the day are marked upon the ordinary dial plate. They then fixed one of the needles on each of these in such a manner that they could move round without impediment, so as to touch any of the four and twenty letters. Upon their separating one from another into distant countries they agreed to withdraw themselves punctually into their closets at a certain hour of the day, and to converse with one another by means of this their invention. By this means they talked together across a whole continent, and conveyed their thoughts to one another in an instant, over cities or mountains, seas or deserts.

This strange vagary of an ancient writer, quoted by Addison for the amusement of his readers, has wonderfully become a fixed truth in the progress of modern science. How little did Addison dream that what he was then suggesting in a vein of playful humor should fax the minds of wise men to accomplish, until the whole invention should be perfected by which two continents are now almost bound together, and thought is about to be made to pass between with the rapidity almost of its own volition.

KILLING FROSTS.—Below we give a table showing the date on each year from 1849, says a Mississippi cotemporary, when killing frosts appeared in Louisiana. Some light white frosts have been reported earlier than the dates given, but we have no authentic record of them on our files:

1849 ..... Killing Frost	Nov. 26th.
1850	Nov. 17th.
1851	Nov. 9th.
1852	Nov. 27th.
1853	Oct. 26th.
1854	Nov. 15th.
1855	Nov. 20th.
1856	Dec. 20th.
1857	Nov. 15th.
1858	Nov. 16th.

STRANGE REBELLIOUS.—Some weeks since Mr. Pratt, the senior proprietor of the Spencer House, owned an owl and a crow that had apparently formed a deep attachment for each other. They were always together, and seemed to hold a kind of mutual conversation, which, however unintelligible to others, must have given them great satisfaction. The crow would often bring food to the owl, and was always anxious to do some act that would prove acceptable. The firm friendship existing between the two birds was the subject of general remark by the guests and habitues of the hotel, who frequently watched them by the hour. Their intimate associations and kindness were really curious to witness, and elicited many speculations upon the nature of birds and their capability of affection.

One day the owl fell ill, and the crew, ever at his side, expressed as much sorrow and sympathy as a human creature could, appealing ever and anon by looks to the passers-by, as if inviting aid and comfort for his sick friend. The owl was dangerously indisposed for nearly a week, and at the termination of that period died in spite of every effort of the crow to prolong his existence.

The crow was inconsolable. Nothing could banish the memory of his feathery friend, and little doubt exists in our mind that had he been a poet he would have written another "Adonais," or "In Memoriam," upon his mournful bereavement. He would eat nothing—no savory morsel could tempt him, and the choicest bits of his favorite food lay near him, day and night, untouched. The dark luster of the eyes of the lamenting fowl grew dimmer and dimmer; his diminutive legs weaker and weaker; famine was in his every aspect; but still he would not eat. In the flippant language of the day, he would "die first"—and he did.

One morning early the senior proprietor, who was much attached to both the owl and the crow, found the latter lying lifeless in the court-yard. The poor bird was nothing but bones, not a particle of flesh remaining beneath his ebony plumage. The crow had been true to his friendship—an ornithological Orestes, and had resolutely conquered, with heroic self denial, a life not worth preserving after the loss of his "other soul"—the owl. [Cincinnati Enquirer.

Found Dead.

BY ALBERT LEIGHTON.

Found dead—dead and alone!
There was nobody near, nobody near,
When the outcast died on his pillow of stone,
No mother, no brother, no sister dear,
Not a friendly voice to sooth or cheer,
Not a watching eye or a pitying tear;
Found dead—dead and alone,
In the roofless street, on a pillow of stone.

Many a weary day went by,
While stretched and worn he begged for bread,
Tired of life and longing to lie
Peacefully down with the silent dead,
Hunger and cold, and scorn and pain,
Had wasted his form and seared his brain,
Till at last on the bed of frozen ground,
With a pillow of stone, was the outcast found.

Found dead—dead and alone,
On a pillow of stone, in the roofless street,
Nobody heard his rough, faint moan,
Or knew when his sad heart ceased to beat,
No mourner lingered with tears or sighs,
But stars looked down with pitying eyes,
And the chill winds passed with a wailing sound,
O'er the lone spot where his form was found.

Found dead—yet not alone;
There was somebody near, somebody near,
To claim the wanderer as his own,
And find a home for the homeless here;
One, when every human door,
Is closed to his children scorned and poor,
Who opens the Heavenly portals wide,
Ah! God was near when the outcast died!

Invulnerable Steam War Ships.

The following suggestion of Admiral Sartorius, as described by the Illustrated London News, is an imperfect conception of a plan for an invulnerable war steamer, proposed some years ago by commander W. W. Hunter, of the United States Navy. A suggestion of this kind, from such a quarter, is a proof that professional men are directing their attention to the desired end. For some time, and especially during the late war with Russia, England has regarded such a war steamer as a desideratum.

Commander Hunter gave Admiral Wormley, of Her Majesty's Navy, some years ago, a model and drawings of the vessel he designed—a sixty gun ship to act also as a battering-ram. Wormley died, and nothing has been heard of the model and drawings. They are, no doubt with the English Admiralty, and will, we doubt not, one day show themselves. It matters not who gives the world a useful thing, so long as it is useful to mankind.

An invention to act as a war steamer and battering-ram was also proposed, we remember, some years ago, by Mr. Nasmyth, engineer of Chat Moss, England. But no one, we believe, has presented a plan so complete as the one proposed by Commander Hunter of the U. S. Navy:

INVULNERABLE SHIPS.—Admiral G. R. Sartorius sends to a morning cotemporary a description of a "shot-proof steam ram," a vessel of war intended to run down the enemy's ships. "My notion," says the Admiral, "is that the steam ram should have stem or stern (for each is either) of the same form, and at each end a massive projecting prow or rostrum, by means of which the blow is to be given, the projection being sufficient to protect the rudder from injury, and the prow having shoulders to prevent the possibility of its being disarmed. The extreme being of the same shape there would be a power to propel at each end, thus doubling the means of propulsion, whether for backing, going ahead, or turning; moreover, the vessel would be less likely to be disabled. The object for which she is most expressly designed is that of crushing in the side or bow of an enemy by her beak, but she would also be formidable in disabling an retreating enemy by destroying the rudder.

"Every one accustomed to the use of artillery at sea knows how few shots can take effect when both parties are in rapid and eccentric movement. If the ship should haul up to get her broadside guns to bear on the attacking steam ram, the latter receives the fire on her safest point—her bows—the shot glances off and she rapidly closes. If the ship runs and fires her stern guns, the shot still glance harmlessly off, while those from the steam ram (shot or shell) are doing their work with full effect; therefore, either by her fire or her blow, the enemy must be destroyed. The steam ram, comparatively low in the water, and masts lower down, effects a rapid and almost unperceived approach. The first intimation the larger ship would receive of the proximity of her enemy, and before a gun could be fired, or that ship obey her helm, and simultaneously with the cry of the lookout man, "The steam ram is upon us!" her side, bow or stern would be crushed. No lives could be saved under such circumstances, and the entire dispersion or destruction of the whole convoy becomes inevitable."

The Northern Democracy.

[From the Charleston Mercury, 18th inst.

We commend to the careful perusal of our readers the article published in our columns to-day, from the Washington Union, headed, "Are we to have a Northern and Southern Democracy?" Are we to oppose the Republicans and support their policy? Coming both as it does on the eve of the elections in Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana, its significance cannot be misunderstood. It is intended to re-rivet the treachery to the principles of the Democratic party which the most faithful, during the canvass, have disclosed. At the last session of Congress the Northern wing of the Democratic party divided in twain, and one half deserted the Administration—deserted their brethren of the South—and went over to the Black Republicans on the Kansas issue. The other half, being a mere fraction of the North, represented by some twenty-four or thirty members of the House of Representatives, and a half dozen in the Senate—were supposed to be sound. They were betrayed in the South as the gold purchased—martyrs ready for the stake—angels in their holiness, dauntlessness and purity, clothed in the white garments of the Democratic faith. They go back to the people armed with truth, the whole power of the Administration, and the great interests of the Union, to support them. Alas! They did not even make a fight. They went down on their knees at the first shout of Abolitionism, and crawled and prayed for pardon and mercy, with abundant promises of future atonement. They forthwith, as one man, from Maine to Kansas, gave up the Kansas Conference Act, and pledged themselves to vote for its violation on the first motion of the Abolitionists in Congress. They then, in Pennsylvania and other Northern States, sought to outvie the Abolitionists themselves in their eager professions of a boundless fidelity to the interests of the people of the North, by increasing the tariff duties for their benefit.

How apt is the question of the Washington Union, "Are we to oppose the Republicans and support their policy? In what respect did the anti-Lecompton Democrats *last* winter, in Congress, differ from the Black Republicans? They moved together in the same policy. And in what respect will the Lecompton Democrats *next* winter differ from them? They are pledged to echo their faith in the Conference act, by admitting Kansas into the Union contrary to its provisions, and to add them in the sectional primer of the South for an additional protective tariff. It is in anticipation of such circumstances, we presume, that the Union asks that other question—"Are we to have a Northern and Southern Democracy?" We answer—No! The thing is impossible. If the Washington Union means by *Democracy*, a party—the thing is impossible. A party is the association and union of men upon certain principles of government for their enforcement. If these principles do not exist, or are not enforced, a party is destroyed. It becomes a faction, whose object is merely power and place. As a party, the Democratic party will be dissolved so soon as at the next session of Congress the pledges of the last session put it out of the party in the North which has heretofore been true, shall be carried out in coalescence with the Black Republican party, by overthrowing the conference act, and increasing the protective features of the tariff. The South will then stand "alone!"—faithful amongst the faithless. Alone!—abandoned—betrayed—the last refuge of Democratic principles and freedom and liberty, which once flared before this mighty party as an orifiamme and covered it as with a halo of glory. Alone!—with as grand an isolation, and as august a destiny as ever lay resplendent and glorious before a great and free people.

LUCIFER MATCH CONSUMPTION.—Take one ounce and a half of glue, one ounce of phosphorus, two and a half ounces of water, one ounce and a quarter of red ocher, and half an ounce of small. Having carefully weighed out the ingredients, manipulate as follows: First reduce the glue to a smooth jelly in warm water, the temperature of which is not to be above 150 deg. Fah.; now add the phosphorus, and stir the mixture till the latter is divided into minute particles; then add the remaining materials, and mix them till the whole is one uniform paste. The composition must be kept warm, but never warmer than the thermometer first above-mentioned. Finally, the matches are to have their ends rubbed over in the iron plate, and then dipped into the paste and left to dry in an airy situation. Some manufacturers use all small instead of the cinder; others use red lead in lieu of either. Private individuals cannot of course, make matches, but every one should know the nature of common things.

AN OLD LINE WHIG.—This cognomen has been used so often, by those who have sold themselves to the Democracy, and have never had a vote to it, that it has lost the significance and respectability which was once attached to it. A gentleman of St. Louis, probably Edward Bates, who at one time considered it an honor to be so styled, has lately become disgusted with the abuse of the term. He gave a definition, says the Democrat, of what he considers an "Old Line Whig" of the present day. He says he is a man who takes his liquor regularly, and votes the Democratic ticket occasionally.

[Richmond Whig.—not Old Line.

THE BEST MIRROR.—"A pretty pair of eyes are the best mirrors to shave by," said Mr. Allsense, the other day, to an old fogy bachelor.

"Why, humph! yes, to be sure!" replied the old hunx; "and I can tell you a little more—many a man has been shaved by them!"

J. H. CARTER.

J. H. CARTER,

24 TCHOUPITOULAS and

12 GRAVIER STREET,

NEW ORLEANS, LA.,

Offers for sale the following articles:

Mackerel—
30 bbls. No. 1 MACKEREL—new.
40 half bbls. No. 1 .. ..
30 qr. bbls. No. 1 .. ..
100 kits No. 1 .. ..
25 bbls. No. 2 .. ..
30 half bbls. No. 2 .. ..
60 qr. bbls. No. 2 .. ..
1 0 kits No. 2 .. ..
150 bbls. No. 3 .. Large—new.
20 half bbls. No. 3 .. ..

Tongues and Sounds—
20 half boxes TONGUES and SOUNDS—new.
50 quarter boxes .. .. new.

Halibut—
800 pounds Smoked HALIBUT.

Trimmed Fins—
15 quarter barrels Trimmed FINS—new.
50 kits Trimmed FINS—new.

Codfish—
250 quarter boxes COD FISH.
100 .. .. HADDOCK.

Salmon—
100 cases one pound SALMON.
50 cases two pound SALMON.
100 kits SALMON.
25 half barrels SALMON.

Mess Shad—
20 kits New MESS SHAD.

Herring—
20 half barrels HERRING.
250 boxes Smoked HERRING.
200 boxes No. 1 HERRING.

Oils—Oils—
500 gallons Winter Bleached Winter Whale O. L.
200 gallons Winter Bleached Winter Sperm OIL.
60 barrels Ice Press'd Lard OIL.
10 barrels No. 1 Tanners' OIL.
28 barrels Shoe' OIL.
20 barrels Refined OIL.
10 barrels Neatsfoot OIL.

Starch—
100 boxes Graves STARCH—12 pound.
100 boxes .. .. 6 pound.

Mustard—
100 boxes 1 pound Superfine MUSTARD.
200 boxes ½ pound Superfine MUSTARD.
300 boxes ¼ pound Superfine MUSTARD.

Corn Starch—
25 boxes fresh Corn STARCH.

Ground Ginger—
10 boxes Ground GINGER.

Ground Pepper—
10 boxes Ground PEPPER.

Cider Vinegar—
30 barrels pure Cider VINEGAR.

Worcestershire Sauce—
10 dozen quarts Worcestershire SAUCE.
10 dozen pints .. ..
10 dozen half pints .. ..

Yeast Powders—
20 cases YEAST POWDERS.

Snuffs—
SPLIT PEAS.
PEARL BARLEY.
LEMON SYRUP.
BUCKEYE.
TOMATO KETCHUP.
PEPPER SAUCE.
TOBACCO, etc.

Lobsters—
30 cases 1 pound cans LOBSTERS.

Brandy—
300 cases Otard, Dupuy & Co's BRANDY.
100 cases PLANAT BRANDY.

Schiedam Schnapps—
100 cases quart Schiedam SCHNAPPS.

Arack Punch—
100 cases Arack PUNCH.

Stomach Bitters—
100 cases Dunbar's BITTERS.
50 cases M'Ilhenny's BITTERS.
20 cases L. Picard's BITTERS.

Wormwood Cordial—
5 barrels Wormwood CORDIAL.
100 boxes Wormwood CORDIAL.

Madeira—
20 eighth casks Madeira WINE.

Sherry—
20 eighth casks Sherry WINE.

Whisky—
40 barrels Old Rye WHISKY.
50 barrels Old Bourbon WHISKY.

Ale—Ale—
20 cases ALE.

Claret Wine—
100 boxes St. Julien Claret WINE.

J. H. CARTER,

Dealer in Groceries, Wines and Liquors,

24 Tchoupitoulas and

o25 3dtf&W 12 Gravier street.

CHAS. R. RAILEY & CO.

CHAS. R. RAILEY & CO., GENERAL GROCERS

—And Dealers in—

LIQUORS, WINES, CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

No. 17 Tchoupitoulas and

No. 24 Gravier street,

Offer for sale, on reasonable terms, the following articles:

Brandy—
200 packages, various qualities.

Whisky—
250 packages OLD BOURBON,
MONONGAHELA,
IRISH,
SCOTCH,
RECTIFIED.

Gin—
HOLLAND,
AMERICAN.

Wines in Wood—
MADEIRA,
PORT,
SHERRY,
SWEET and DRY MALAGA.

Wines in Glass—
CLARET,
WHITE WINES,
SAUTERNE,
BARSAC, etc., etc.

Champagne—
200 baskets assorted.

Sundries—
BRANDY CHERRIES—Glass and cork stops.
BRANDY FRUITS—Assorted.
ABSYNTHE—Various brands.
ANISETTE—All qualities.
CHERRY BRANDY and CHERRY BOUNCE.
CURACOA.
CORDIALS—Assorted, all kinds.
KIRSCH.
MARASCHINO.
PEPPERMINT.
ORANGE FLOWER WATER.
WOLFE'S AROMATIC SCHIEDAM SCHNAPPS.
BLACKBERRY BRANDY.
RASPBERRY BRANDY.
APPLE BRANDY—Old and fine.
PEACH BRANDY.
CHAMPAGNE CIDER.
LONDON PORTER—Quarts and pints.
SCOTCH AND INDIA ALE—Quarts and pints.
PORTER AND ALE—In boxes, qts. and pts., Amu's.

Tobacco—
500 boxes, of all styles.
Pounds, half pounds, 8's, 10's, TWIST.
POCKET LUMP, etc., from the lowest grade to the highest quality and price.

Cigars—
All the approved brands of fine Havana CIGARS.
An assortment of German CIGARS.
Cuba Sixes, etc., etc.

Snuff—
Le Blanche, Garrett's, Goodwin's.
Rocco's, etc., etc., etc.

Pipes—
PIPES of every description.
PIPE HEADS of assorted qualities.
Goodwin's Smoking and Yellow Bank TOBACCO.
Gail's .. ..

Tea—Tea—Tea—
IMPERIAL, in half chests, of every quality—100 pkgs.
.. in 6, 12 and 17 lb. boxes .. 200 ..
.. in canisters of 1 and 2 lbs. each. 100 ..
GUNPOWDER, in hf. chests, of