NEW COTTON SPINNER.

TO COTTON PLANTERS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Editors of Papers,
—And—
THE GREENDS OF THE SOUTH.

PATENTED INVENTION
How Spinning the Cotton Crops
On the Plantations, directly from the Seed, fully demonstrated,
by which the Planter's net income is
DOUBLED OR MORE THAN DOUBLED!

The above invention has been put into complete and successful operation on the plantation of one of the most distinguished gentlemen of Mississippi, and he invites Planters and all interested to go and see it. The machinery works beautifully. Little negroes learned to attend it in a few days, and the yarns made are only commended the premium at the Mississippi State Fair, but one of the judges stated (who is a spinner of twenty years experience) that they are about double as strong as any that were in competition with them; and now all question, doubt or conjecture as to its practicability is satisfactorily and practically answered, by its actual and daily working demonstration. Working on one plantation proves that it will work on all.

The machinery was exhibited at the Crystal Palace in New York, and the judges of the American Institute awarded it a medal and a full and well-deserved report, in which they stated that, "as the cotton passed directly on from the seed continuously from any Hermaphrodite to the other machines, by which it continued from out the ginning and baling machinery of the plantation, and second machines used in the factories to open and disentangle it, and which are very wicked in their operations, I doubt if any maker may yarn of a longer and less broken staple, and therefore it must be a stronger and better yarn."

But THE UNPARALLELED FEATURE OF THE INVENTION IS—that it DOUBLES THE NET INCOME of the Planter of spinning it, and I, in effect, sell him a plantation, negroes, stock, etc., fully as valuable to him in its production as that on which he makes his cotton and other attendant crops; and this prestigious result is achieved by him without strain or difficulty.

To make the powerful inducement to the planter to spin his crop up more clear and striking, I would distinctly call his attention to the number and great value of the hands that in all the year are employed in raising the crop to the value of the land upon which it and the attendant crops are made—the value of the mules, stock, implements, machinery, etc., necessary to help raise it—the heavy annual expenses paid out to raise, gin and pack the crop, and for me to erase all this value and expenses and to net yield with the more than doubled net yield by my invention, effected by a few half hands and machinery that costs nothing compared to the value of the lands and the investment which raises the cotton, and upon which the outlay, in addition to its present expenses, is for machinery, which will last thirty years, and the wages of a spinner and odds.

The moment this is seen and understood by the planters, that those few half hands and this machinery and trifling outlay will net them a month or more than their large investment, with the heavy expenses to raise the crop does, they will not pause at their desire to avail themselves of my invention as soon as possible.

That this immensely increased income is not to be transient, and that the price will not decline by our spinning the entire crop of the country into yarns, let me impress these facts on your minds. The cotton spinner is at a heavy outlay to buy his location and to pay for his facty buildings and those of the operatives, to engage and buy his motive power and his fuel for it, to keep his machines, to pay his daily expenses for the wages of his clerks, managers, overseers and operatives; to buy his annual supply of cotton, pay his insurance, freight and other expenses, which, in Mississippi, demands a large share of capital. The actual cost to the spinner, besides the cost of cotton (in gins, ginning 8 to 10c. a pound; then, besides, the cost of cotton and the cost to spin; he must get several cents more for much pounds of yarn to his profit on his capital and for the risk he has in it. Now, as the planter has within himself all these items, and will have them, he evidently is not at the mercy of any one, and so when he counts the expense for a pound of cotton and to spin a pound of yarn, and some, if not all of his profit, the planter may be positive he will get for his yarns. The spinner cannot sell below cost, and as the planter must produce better yarn, as fine yarns appear in market, the poorest spinners will withdraw from so unequal a contest. This result is apparent to all.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS.

My invention consists in the discovery that the same capital that now produces a crop of cotton, the same steam or water power that now gins and bales it, the same expenses very nearly that accrue to raise the crop and the labor of a few little negroes and women, inefficient as field hands, could attend the machinery which would put the crop into yarns, instead of picking and baling it in cotton, whereby the planter's income would be doubled, a better yarn be spun, at less nine-tenths of the risk of fire as the planter is removed, with half the bagging and rope, and lessened charges (save those of commissions, which will be doubled to the commission merchant, as they will be an undesirable account,) and which is made practically effective by machinery which takes the separate processes of the plantation and packing houses of the planter, and doing the same thing into one, with a great saving in machinery, motive power, labor and capital.

We can make any number or size of yarn desired, and this invention, from its nature, is complete, and cannot be improved upon.

The outlay for the machinery to the planter will not be so much as half the estimated value of the first crop spun up, and the expenditure in a great many cases required to attend the machinery, will not diminish the extent of the crop, but where that may be, it will pay well to hire hands to be put in their places, and the enhanced value of the second crop would more than leap the necessary operatives out and out, if the planter chooses. The accumulation of money by this will very soon pay planters self out, who are now involved, and rapidly extend farm extent, and those not in debt to carry out their most sanguine wishes.

The yarns are selling here at 19½ to 22½c., and there is not only a thousand times far many more than we now make, but we are most fully informed that there is a market for them throughout Britain and in Europe for beyond our capacity to spin them, and it offers fair and ever lasting employment in getting them. The quotations for such yarns as we are now making on the last February at Manchester—extra hard water twist—was 18d. per pound, and in Germany 24c., which would net here 20 to 22c., and the accounts are that spinners have contracts 20 days ahead. In passing our crops into yarns we have, perhaps, ten thousand customers for them to one for cotton, and hence our sales are not in competition with the cotton market, but now for the cotton. The people, from one end of the world to the other, are a mass of buyers of yarns, while the whole cotton crop is bought for only a fourthousand spinners.

I will launch the machinery made in the best manner, and as finest I can, which the planter can have time on for city accompanies. I give him plans and directions for the preparation of sites for the machinery, which is to be made ready; and then a proper person, who, with a couple of the plantation hands, will put it up; employ for him and keep him supplied with a sufficiency of cotton; and for five crops the planter is to give me one-fourth of the excess the yarns yield over what it would as cotton—that is to say, ten plan or retains all his cotton would have yield for him, and three fourths of what my invention does, and then receive one-fourth of what it produces from the crop to boot. After the expiration of the five years to the extent he has purchased it, it becomes permanently his.

Cotton gins with planters making two hundred bales of cotton the season, will for the present be entered into, and further information on the cost of machinery, and number and sort of operatives to run a specified quantity, will be furnished on application to Messrs. Mazeville & Mellkenny, my fully authorized agents here.

AGENTS WANTED.

Editors of newspapers throughout the cotton region, from North Carolina to Texas inclusive, are invited to aid in the enterprise, and be accompanied to the energetic agents, to place this unprecedented invention before the cotton planters, and make arrangements for one, who, upon being presented properly, I will appreciate and furnish with specific instructions.

GEO. G. HENRY.

New Orleans, March 23, 1859. m24 1mAW—SuWeAW

THE GREAT WONDER OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

PROF. WOODS HAIR RESTORATIVE

Says the St. Louis (Mo.) Democrat of Friday, we publish a letter to Dr. Wood, of this city, from a gentleman in Maine, which speaks strongly of the superior merits of his hair dye. Such evidence must have its effect, when coming from a reliable source. If certificates are genuine of truth, the Doctor needs no encomiums nor useless puffery from the press.

BATH, Me., Jan. 29, 1855.

PROF. O. J. WOOD & Co.

Gentlemen—Having my attention called, a few months since, to the highly beneficial effects of your Hair Restorative, I was induced to make a trial of it in my family, which had become quite gray, probably one-third white; my wife was one of some character. Some three months since, I procured a bottle of your Hair Restorative and used it. I must confess it was prompt in what I had wished. I used it about twice a week. I have since purchased another bottle, of which I have used none. I am now ready to the world that the gray or white hair has totally disappeared, both on my head and face, and my hair has resumed its natural color, and is fairness, soft and glossy like a young person of twenty-five years. I am now sixty years old; my good wife, at the age of fifty-two, has used it with same effect.

The above notice I deem due to you for so valuable discovery. I am assured that wherever will rightly use as per direction, will not have cause to complain of its merits. I am a citizen of this city, and a resident here for the last twenty years, and am known to nearly every one here and adjoining towns. Any one you may make of the above, will my name not effect. If it can be of service, as I wish to preserve the blessings of health as otherwise well as myself. I am, truly yours,

A. C. RAYMOND.

WOODS HAIR RESTORATIVE.

BALTIMORE, Jan 23, 1858.

Prof. Wood—Dear Sir: Having had the misfortune to lose the front portion of my hair, from the effects of the yellow fever, in New Orleans, in 1854, I was induced to make a trial of your preparation, and found it to know of as the very thing needed. My hair is now thick and long, and the curls can express my obligations to you in giving to the afflicted such a treasure.

FINLEY JOHNSON

This is to certify that Rev. J. K. Bragg is a minister in regular standing and pastor of the Orthodox Church, at Brookhill, Mass. He is a gentleman of great influence, and of unsullied character.

WM. DYER,
BROOKHILL, Jan. 12, 1858.

Prof. Wood—Dear Sir: Having made a trial of your Hair Restorative, it gives me pleasure to say that its effect has been unusual in causing luxuriant growth, dandruff, and a constant tendency to kitching ceased, which I have been troubled from my childhood; and has also restored my hair, which was becoming gray, to its original color. I have said to other adults with my friends like the same pleasure or profit.

J. K. BRAGG.

The Restorative is put up in bottles of three sizes, viz: large, medium, and small; the small holds a half a pint, and retails for one dollar per bottle; the medium holds a full pint, and retails for one dollar and a half; the large holds a quart, and retails for two dollars per bottle; the large holds a quart, and retails for two dollars per bottle; the large holds a quart, and retails for three dollars per bottle.

O. J. WOODS & CO., Proprietors, 312 Broadway, New York.

For Sale by Druggists, N. Y. Wholesale Establishment, 114 Maiden-lane, St. Louis, Mo.

SKIN DE ALE DRUGGISTS AND FANCY GOODS DEALERS, also, by J. WRIGHT & CO., General Agents for the South.

m24 3mAW

GEESMAN'S IRON HOOPS AND TIES FOR COTTON BALES.—Orders for the above, from Hoops and Ties, delivered on one cutting, of 8 cents per pound. The Hoop and Ties guaranteed to hold, and guarantee also given that the cotton thus made shall be handled at the Orleans Press on the regular hoop and ties, hoop band cost.

Liberal deductions made to country merchants for each order.

C. GEESMAN,
126 Commercial Place, N. O.

a28 2mAW

NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT.

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New Orleans Daily Crescent.

(For the New Orleans Crescent.)

THE INCONSTANT.

BY ELLIS AMMONETTE.

Let me paint him as he sits,
Crying "quits"
To all the world.
Tall and slender,
Limb'd with grace,
Eyes blue and tender,
Golden locks adown the face;
Crimson lips with curves of joy,
A handsome, heartless, beardless boy!
Let me paint him for your scorn,
For each day's morn
Fancies new hath he.
Now his passion is for falconry,
And on the balcony
He toys with his hawk;
Lazily reclining
He frets it with a feather,
Nor heeds the stag-hound's whining—
Who beseechingly doth stand,
And licks his faithless hand
With love enduring ever.
This marks him to my mind,
Oh! as most unkind,
And slave to light caprice.

There, too, in the balustrade,
Her eyes with tears bedewed,
Bends a fair and gentle maid,
Whom tenderly he woo'd,
Few weeks gone by.
Now leaves her hope deserted,
Poor child! And broken hearted;
A faded plaything, worn out toy,
Of this false, cruel, fair haired boy.

Love betrayed, must be avenged,
And somewhere in the future dim,
Fate will cry "quits" unto him.

TALK ON 'CHANGE.

The congregations yesterday were on the warm weather order. The weather has not yet, however, attained the summer standard, but does not want many degrees of it. In the meantime, there are some gatherings where cotton is discussed or talked of, and the next expected advices from Europe commented on, which were fully due off Cape Race last evening by the Asia of the 14th inst. for New York. The talking of cotton reached to actual sales, the details of which will be found under the usual head. Yesterday was remarkable for one thing, there were no flaming and exciting dispatches over the wires. We did not hear any talk or inquiry of that exciting dispatch which came some time last week, that the exportation of grain and breadstuffs from Great Britain had been prohibited, nor do we expect to; but it shows how cautiously half of the reports should be received. Neither do we learn anything of the failure of that large banking-house in London for two millions of sterling, announced on the eve of the departure of the Canada, though we have had two arrivals since. The talk is, that the telegraph works too rapidly, does not wait for confirming or anti confirming accounts.

There was some talk here and there yesterday of the crops. The general belief is that all crops—cotton, sugar, corn and wheat, are doing very well, and that the recent weather, or the weather for two weeks past, has through the Southwest brought the crops forward, so that in the average there is very little difference between the condition now and at this time last year. The accounts from above regarding the stage of water are highly favorable—that is, the Mississippi is declining, and if it continues to recede for another week or ten days, the June rise from the Missouri and upper Mississippi will have very little effect on lower Louisiana. The talk is, that the second crevasse, opposite Baton Rouge, at Lobdell's, may do some damage. The Bonnet Carre break will remain open till the river recedes. The water is having full sway through lake Pontchartrain. It is, however, no new thing for the waters of the Mississippi to be united with Pontchartrain.

The arrivals from the West were free for the season of the year. With corn commanding $1 and over per bushel, and flour $7 50 to $8, it is reasonable to suppose every grain of wheat will be turned into flour and forwarded to market, with every kind of corn. Neither flour, wheat, corn nor pork will pay to ship to Europe, even if they are carried gratis; so it is of no use to talk of a foreign demand for them at present. Cotton can be held without the least deterioration—it will not suffer in quality. Breadstuffs and provisions kept for six months or longer will be almost valueless in quality. Finally, the talk is, that Europe will not want any large shipments from the granaries on this side of the Atlantic for months to come. The talk is, that freights continue ruinously low—¾d. for cotton to Liverpool is something better than is paid from New York, the rate there being ¼d. to 5-32d.

The mails via Mobile failed yesterday from beyond Augusta. The mail via Jackson Railroad came through, bringing dates from New York to the 18th, as late as due. The passenger travel via the Jackson road is increasing, with the route via Vicksburg increasing—that is, leaving here in the morning and meeting the boats at Vicksburg, thence to Memphis, and thence everywhere.

Napoleon's Manifesto.

The following is the communication made by the Government to the Corps Legislatif:

Austria, by ordering the entering of her army into the territories of Sardinia, our ally, has declared war against us. She thus violates treaties and menaces our frontiers. All the great powers have protested against this act of aggression. Piedmont having accepted the conditions, one asks what can be the reason of this sudden invasion? It is because Austria has driven matters to such an extremity that her dominion must either extend to the Alps, or Italy must be free to the shores of the Adriatic, for every corrier of Italy which remains independent endangers the power of Austria.

Hitherto moderation has been the rule of my conduct, but now energy becomes my first duty. France must now to arms and resolutely tell Europe, I wish not for conquest, but I am determined to maintain my national and traditional policy. I observe treaties on condition that they are not violated against me. I respect territories and the rights of neutral powers, but I boldly avow my sympathies with a people whose history is mingled with our own, and who now groan under foreign oppression. France has shown her hatred of anarchy. Her will was to give me power sufficiently strong to reduce into subjection the authors of disorder and the incorrigible members of old factions, who are incessantly seen concluding compacts with our enemies, but who do not for that purpose abandoned her civilizing character. Her natural allies have always been those who desire the amelioration of the human race; and when she draws the sword, it is not to govern, but to free.

The object, then, of this war is to restore Italy to herself, not to impose upon her a change of masters, and we shall then have upon our frontiers a friendly people, who will owe to us their independence. We do not cutter Italy to foment disorder or to disturb the power of our Holy Father whom we replace upon his throne, but to remove from him this foreign pressure which burdens the whole peninsula, and to help to establish order there based upon lawful, satisfied interests; in fine, that, by our victories, to seek the footsteps of our fathers. God grant that we may be worthy of them.

I am about to place myself at the head of the army. I leave to France the Empress and my son, seconded by the experience and the enlightenment of the Emperor's last surviving brother. She will understand how to show herself worthy of the grandeur of her mission. I confide them to the valor of the army which remains in France to keep watch upon our frontier, and to guard our homes. I confide them to the patriotism of the National Guard. I confide them, in a word, to the entire people, who will encircle them with that affection and devotedness of which I daily receive so many proofs. Courage, then, and union. Our country is again about to show the world that she has not degenerated. Providence will bless our efforts, for that cause is holy in the eyes of God which rests on justice, humanity, love of country and independence.

DEAD.—Dr. Girardey, who was accidentally shot a few days ago in Augusta, Ga., by his wife's careless handling of a pistol, died on the night of the 19th.

THE DINNER TO MR. ROBB.

We are under obligations to our neighbor, the Picayune, for furnishing us, yesterday evening, with a copy of the following eloquent remarks of Messrs. Spofford and Robb, on the occasion of the dinner given to Mr. Robb:

Gentlemen—The committee who organized this social reunion have charged me with the agreeable duty of proposing the sentiment which, I am sure, is uppermost, at this moment, in the hearts of all present.

This is a party of private citizens gathered to testify, in the most cordial and informal manner, their respect and esteem for a gentleman who has been a resident of New Orleans for more than twenty years, but who is on the eve of departure for a new home among our countrymen upon the shore of the Pacific Sea. He, like ourselves, is a private citizen; and he is about to leave us, perhaps forever. This meeting, therefore, cannot have assembled in any spirit of adulation, or of gratitude for favors in expectancy; on the contrary, it is the spontaneous tribute which disinterested worth of manly respect pays to disinterested and manly merit.

To you, who have known our guest so long and so well, it would be superfluous to recapitulate in any detail the reasons for bestowing upon him this marked and unusual compliment.

Suffice it to say that those twenty years of his residence here have been crowded with great endeavors and crowned with useful achievements; that he has ever been one of the foremost among the projectors and artificers of public improvements, the patrons of art, the dispensers of a liberal and elegant hospitality, and the almoners of a noiseless charity; self-made, self-poised, energetic, sanguine, pushing his commercial enterprises over wide fields and into remote countries, yet always ardently attached to his own, by honest and honorable exertions he accumulated a large fortune. If, with revulsions, which sometimes thwart the wisest plans, that fortune has been in some degree impaired, still, with such a history as his, he can afford to resign it, not only without discredit, but even with dignity and grace.

Regretting, as we sincerely do, that we must part with so public-spirited and deserving a citizen, while he is yet in the prime of his energies, we commend him to our brethren of the young empire whither he goes, as a valuable acquisition to their social and industrial life. To those "fresh woods and pastures new" he will find employment for the high qualities which have distinguished him here; for that sanguine temper, chastened somewhat, perhaps, yet not subdued: for that untiring energy: for that inventive faculty; for that social and patriotic disposition; for that devotion to the public weal; for that true American spirit that always goes ahead and never says die.

Gentlemen, I have the honor now to propose the health of Mr. James Robb.

Mr. Robb then rose and made the following remarks:

An ancient writer and philosopher of the last century has said that a wise man's kingdom is his own mind, and if he ever looked beyond, it was to his few and select friends; and he was fortunate who could number five or six in the course of a lifetime. Had the views of this distinguished man not been bounded by the crags and rivulets of his native land—had he lived in our time, and on the banks of the Father of Waters, expanded into a great inland sea by the floods of ten hundred rivers; had he lived to witness the expansion of thoughts, the extension of ideas generated by the progress of a liberal age, with prejudice and ignorance disappearing before the mighty power of our civilization, he would have renounced his maxim.

My experience, and the unequivocal proofs received of your friendship, disproves his theory, and in doing so, placed me under the delicious and most lasting obligations of gratitude. How shall I thank you, my friends, for this unsolicited honor? What language of the heart can adequately convey to you its deep sense of your kindness? I am overcome with the sincerest emotion, and my acknowledgments are made under a sense of the profoundest humility. But your kindness assures me of your sympathies, and cheered by this encouragement, I shall endeavor to respond to your sentiment in terms, I hope, not inappropriate to the occasion.

It is almost impossible that any of us can speak of ourselves without an affectation of vanity or egotism. But in surveying this festive board, and recognizing so many representatives of the respectability, intelligence and wealth of the commerce and professions of this great commercial capital assembled to do me honor, I am reminded, in the distinctions of the hour, of the one when I left the maternal roof to seek fortune and career; when I started at the early age of twelve years to encounter the rough struggles, the snares, temptations and dangers of life, without the smiles and counsels of a father's care to direct me, without wealth or powerful friends to aid me; alone guided by the courage and rectitude implanted by the lessons of a noble and devoted mother, which is the source and example of our highest virtues. I have sought to maintain a life of honor, to discharge my duties to the home of my adoption, to win and deserve the confidence of my countrymen. Behold my reward! Your applause, your approbation. Yes, of the friends who have known me longest and known me best. What title, what rank, what possessions of wealth can equal such a distinction? I shall prize and cherish it above all else in this world, and transmit it untarnished to my children as their proudest inheritance.

At the age of 21 I came from my home in Virginia to find one in this city, unknown and without knowledge or experience beyond that gained in an humble sphere, and now, after the lapse of twenty-one years, I am, partly from motives of choice, but chiefly from an unexpected interruption of my pursuits, about to seek a new home on the distant shores of the Pacific. Since my residence in your midst, what marvelous progress has occurred in the development of our national resources, and in its territorial acquisitions! The boundaries of our country enlarged and extended from ocean to ocean; its laws and institutions planted on the shores of the Pacific; its population augmented from 15,000,000 to near 30,000,000 of people, and no less than six new States added to the constellation of Stars that adorn the Flag of the Union. What have we achieved in this era of national progress? What has Louisiana and its commercial capital gained in the acquisition of commerce, or industry, or wealth and intelligence?

It may not be uninteresting to state some facts generally unknown to other sections of the Union and abroad, and undervalued among ourselves. Louisiana and its neighboring States, from 1835 to 1842, shared to the fullest extent the curses of a vicious system of credit and banking. It wrought the almost total annihilation of the prosperity of every interest, public and private, and of the institutions which fomented it. In 1842 we witnessed the last spasm of this exploded system, departed, as I trust, forever. Here was almost paralyzed; despair was pictured in every face. Out of these evils sprang the seeds of your after salvation—from it sprang a new life, a new vitality, and that life and vitality was a restored currency, a currency of gold and silver, and which I hope may be perpetuated to all future time, as the only solid security of public prosperity, and as one of the first blessings of a commercial people.

The events of 1842 proved a new era in your history—from it may be dated the commencement and the rise of your prosperity. In 1843 the receipts of produce at your levee did not exceed forty-three millions of dollars, and now they are swelled to over one hundred and fifty millions. Your public debt was large, in the shape of bonds and stocks held abroad, and this you have redeemed by the payment of over twenty millions of dollars, collected and paid out of your own resources. Your banking institutions, so justly the pride of the State, have multiplied from six to twelve, and under the wise conditions imposed by the laws of 1842, of which a distinguished citizen, now present, is the sole author—they have acquired stability and a prosperity with guarantees of security, without example in Europe or our own country. Gratifying as may be this spectacle of your individual and of the public prosperity, your highest source of pride is the restoration of order in the finances of the State and the city, and the maintenance of public credit. Keep it so, watch it with zeal and ceaseless vigilance. So long as you may maintain it you will be doubly fortified.

It will be your pride in periods of strength, and your strongest refuge in times of weakness. It will fortify you against the changes of commercial revulsions, and will ensure to your posterity the preeminence which is now your boast and your pride.

With such a picture of your prosperity, of your immense resources, of their enormous capabilities, and of the achievement of the last seventeen years, what will be your future? what is to be your mission in the great race of improvement? Or will you stand idle in the midst of your abundance? will you employ but a portion of your great gains in promoting the arts of life, diffusing the blessings of a larger intelligence, and more extended intercourse with your sister State? When we boast of our age and our country, when we point to the great rivers, their broad and fruitful valleys teeming with fertility, when we count our wealth by augmenting millions, we must not forget that national glory and national happiness is not to be found in the unbounded transgression of wealth; but in the emulation of exalted virtue; in maintaining liberty—not the liberty of license and misrule, but the liberty of moderation, of reason and justice. While the spirit of the age is the spirit of the acquisition of wealth, we have other and higher motives to follow out. Wealth may corrupt liberty and justice, but if they are once lost and trampled under foot, wealth cannot regain them—they only live in the virtue of the people, and without this security, we are encompassed with fearful perils. Oppression is not alone confined to armed rulers; it also resides in a democracy, and it is of all others the most calamitious, which supineness and neglect of public duty on the part of the citizens becomes an habitual evil.

No race or people, no nation of either ancient or modern times ever shared in the same degree and to the same extent the blessings of civil and religious freedom that ours do; they are countless, and flowing from the bounty and providence of a great God, are spread from valley to valley, from mountain to mountain, and from sea to sea. Do we appreciate them? Do we recognize in our hearts the great source from which we derive these inestimable gifts? Do we cherish that love and attachment of country we should do? Do we not yield in the security of individual prosperity, too much to temporary discouragements and slight disgusts? Do we not too much overlook that if our institutions are to endure, to be firmly fixed in the hearts of the people, the people must not overlook the obligations of their political condition. Where every citizen has a voice in the government of his country, he should not fail to exercise it. He should assert it with the energy and the purpose of the ambitious and the patriotic statesman struggling for fame. He fails in duty to himself and to his posterity when he allows indifference to displace his zeal, as much as he would fail in duty to his country by refusing to bear arms in its defense.

Agitators will never cease to threaten the peace and tranquility of our country. The election of a President from the South is to alienate the North in its allegiance to the Constitution and the laws, and the election of a Northern one is to be the signal to dissolve the Union. But where is the bold Cæsar who will attempt to violate the sacred sanctuary of our rights, to invade the temple of our freedom? It has withstood all trials, survived all attacks, and gained strength in every conflict. Who's so blind and misguided as to suppose the people of our great country, yes, my friends, the people of the majestic whole, and not its factions, will ever be disloyal and unfaithful to the Union of the stars and stripes? of that proud flag that has carried the fame of our beneficent institutions of liberty, and their peaceful achievements to the farthest ends of the earth? Who can compute the endless calamities of disunion? The dismemberment of the Republic into separate confederacies, not alone of North and South; hostile preparations of bordering States; large standing armies; unceasing and vindictive wars, and, in the end, military despotism standing triumphant on the ruins of liberty.

Whenever the Union falls, liberty will perish with it. It will prove the natural death of free government.

All local prejudices, all geographical distinctions should be discarded to avert this awful calamity, and it will be averted. Fanaticism has exhausted its power and is on the wane, the South will and must stand united on the great principles of its equality and its rights. If it maintains the union of its own members, the union of all the States will be assured, and bound together by the golden ties of commerce, the dispensation of enlarging intercourse, and the adamantine chains of interest.

In our day, all acknowledge the power and spirit of commerce, but we are not more advanced in knowledge of its great principles than the ancient Greeks and modern Italians. When we compare our resources with what they possessed, and recount their achievements, they seem incredible. The sixteen States or commonwealths of Greece were contracted within territorial limits not so large as those of Louisiana. This small peninsula, this nursery of genius and great men, reared cities and planted flourishing colonies on the shores of the Mediterranean and Euxine seas, and to this day the world has never ceased to admire the marvellous achievements of this famous race and its unequaled glory. In one generation, and during the lifetime of Pericles, Athens alone founded more public edifices, constructed more magnificent monuments of the arts, than were instituted at Rome from its founding to the age of Augustus Cæsar. Commerce was the key to this. Its profits were considerable, and its principles were established into a science of the highest repute, and the most illustrious citizens did not disdain to engage in it. The fleets of Athens, the ancient emporium of the seas, achieved the freedom of Greece; the trophies of Marathon were eclipsed by the victory of Salamis;

"A thousand ships, for well I know the number,
Two hundred more dispersed the main."

If commerce made the Greeks the most eminent people of antiquity, its supremacy in later times is equally conspicuous, not only as to its power, its wonderful adaptation to multiply resources, but to overcome all obstacles, when it is the child policy of a State to nourish and protect it. The example of the Venitian prosecuting a war of twenty-four years in the seventeenth century against the Turk, and when he stood as the first and foremost military power of the world, is the most attractive lesson in history of the resources of a commercial State. The cost of this war was computed at two hundred millions of gold florins—a sum in our days, taking into account the difference in the value of money, equal to six hundred millions of dollars. If the ancient Greeks and modern Italians, with a commerce limited to its resources, obtained pre-eminence, what other nations in arts and arms by means of their commerce, and without the agencies of the compass, of the printing press, of electricity and steam, what will be the future of our country? blessed with an enlightened Christianity, with mild laws, with the great agencies of modern discoveries, with a territory of boundless extent, with a climate adapted to every variety, and sustaining countless productions, with a flag that carries protection in every sea. As a nation we are in infancy, and yet what are the wonders of our achievements? What has dug our canals, spanned our rivers, and built our public ways? What has cleared our forests, and redeemed the wilderness of a continent from its solitude, almost the lifetime of man? What has reared our flourishing cities? What is it that collects and distributes the fruits of the husbandman's toil? What is it that sent forth our fleets, whose canvas whiten every sea? The spirit of commerce; commerce, the mother of dominion, that spreads knowledge, that diffuses the arts of civilization, that is the missionary to the ports of all nations, to proclaim the great truth of our unrivalled progress, of our gigantic and peaceful power.

You are among the representatives of this mighty spirit which subdued the Mede in ancient time—which humbled the Turk, and which broke the dominion of feudal power—which liberated and emancipated Western Europe from its oppressions and barbarities, and whose beneficient sway is extended through every artery of our existence as a people and a nation. Commercial faith stands high in New Orleans; in no place does confidence, in large and important transactions, prevail so extensively; and, be it said to your eternal honor, that in no city is to be found fewer examples among the merchants of the abuse of this confidence. No testimony is of higher authority than my own; engaged for nearly twenty years in the most extensive business, I had every facility of knowing all classes, of appreciating and of learning their affairs, and in this long experience, I can certify to their high character for integrity, and I can add another authority, venerated and respected by us all. The late and lamented Chief Justice Eustis told me, a few months since, that during his judicial term of seven years, but two cases of fraud in commercial transactions came before his court, and the offenders were strangers. Boast of your flourishing trade, of your augmenting fortunes; great as it is, it sinks into insignificance with the distinction you have won, in preserving the title of high commercial integrity. I have styled you the representatives in this commercial emporium of the power I have pictured; but, by your calling, how many are your important duties? Its necessities, as well as its wants, oblige to reciprocal good faith and mutual reliance and support, and hence, while in no pursuit is integrity more an element of success, in none are to be found higher examples of conspicuous intelligence and liberality.

The narrative of the voyage of an Indiaman from Boston to the ports of Chili and Peru, from thence to Canton, and back to London, is a commentary itself of the latitude of unlimited confidence in commerce. Merchants and agents residing in distant nations confided in; exchanges to be made in the commodities of various nations, and finally brought back in the trans ports silver dollars, to be disposed of at London, and restore the capital of the original adventure from Boston. Imagine the skill, knowledge and fidelity needful in the management of such a voyage, which, in its process, multiplies transactions for hundreds of thousands of dollars, and sometimes millions. Can any system be more beautiful? Can any human employment require more knowledge, more judgment, skill and foresight? Can anything contribute more to the benefit of nations than the employment of noblest merchants in finding out and providing for their wants? Can any agency even equal it in its power to diffuse the blessings of useful knowledge and of the arts, best calculated to advance and ameliorate the condition of our race? The merchant, while he seeks his own profits in these enterprises, is trained to calculate and make losses as well as gains. He is oftener, from the circumstances of his profession, in a condition to extend relief and to be relieved. Call it necessitous, if you will, but this begets the habits and the willingness to serve others, unknown among other classes of society. In all ages and among all nations where commerce has been known, the merchant has outstripped princes in munificence and liberality. The Medici of Florence were merchants, and where is to be found the example of Lorenzo's magnificence? Girard was a merchant, and although noted for frugality in the care of his fortune during his lifetime, yet the fruit of that frugality has lavished his millions in the erection of a college which will descend to the latest generation as a splendid monument of the munificence of its founder, rivaling in the harmony and beauty of its proportions the far-famed Parthenon of Athens.

The benefactions of merchants are to be found in all our cities and in Europe, and I have been a witness to one which I shall refer to with pleasure and pride, as I know its founder, and may call him my friend.

There resides in the city of Hamburg, a merchant of quiet and polished manners, and as eminent for integrity as extensive credit. He is the father of a large family, and numerous descendants are the expectant sharers of his patrimony. Within a few years he has erected at his own cost an asylum for the relief of unfortunate merchants, at an expense of nearly half a million of dollars. The conception, the origin and the execution of this noble charity, without ostentation, and in his own simple way, and in his own life-time, and with numerous descendants to bestow fortune upon, is an example of wisdom and liberality which should be proclaimed wherever commerce is known. Who is this eminent merchant, this distinguished philanthropist? John Henry Shroeder, of Hamburg!

In the days of my own prosperity, when cheered and animated with the hope of certain fortune, it was my highest gratification to contribute in my humble way to the happiness of others, and had not sacrifices followed my mission, which, in the period of widespread calamity, overwhelmed my fortune, with those of thousands, it would now be my pride and pleasure to remain in your midst, to share your prosperity, and, with its assistance, to promote all objects of usefulness. But the history of my past, its anxieties, cares and sacrifices, are alone known to myself. I will not trouble the friends of my early years. I am willing my life among you should stand facile in our vindication, and to abide the just decisions of time.

If I have provoked the opposition of a portion of the citizens of this city, from the misconception of my motives, I have only incurred the common lot of us all. If injustice has been my portion, in any degree, it does not take away the consolation of having endeavored to win an honest fame and right; and even should I have been more unfortunate, I could not forget that this was my home and my country, and, whatever its faults might be, I should never cease to love and honor it. If I am about to leave it, I am carried away by the same proud spirit of restless enterprize which brought me here, and which is the characteristic of our race. If the attractions of your city called upon me to surrender the associations of my youth, and abandon my native hills, I am now as I was then—no less—and ever will be devoted to the great interests of humanity and the welfare and glory of our common country. If the future Empire City of our magnificent domain on the shores of the great Pacific should induce me from allegiance to my home here, all will acknowledge the unresisting powers of its attractions.

"Skirt winter smiles on that conspicuous clime,
Its fields are florid with unfading prime.
From pole to pole no ice winds inclement blow,
Mould the round hail or flake the fleecy snow,
But from the breezy deep the breezes inhale
The fragrant balmy zephyrs of the Western gale."

In removing far from you I shall have joy in the same sun and the same evening star; I shall carry with me the kindest remembrance of the friends I have left behind. And when listening to the murmuring waves, that break upon the golden shores of California, I shall often think of the bright anticipations I had formed of your future in the days of my prosperity among you. I will often cast my eye back and in imagination hover in the firesides, and the homes of the concourse of friends who now surround me, and console myself in the belief that I am still remembered, and dwell in your affections. Let the emotions of your own hearts tell you what are mine in the struggle of a farewell. Overcome with a thousand associations which throng this house, and this last meeting with you, I can say considerably to my friends and countrymen, farewell! You have lalled not in generosity and justice to me, in the day and hour of my tribulation. You have strewn the way to my future home with garlands and flowers, fragrant with the memories of your kindness; nay, you have equalled our sympathies by the prondest of testimonials—your good opinion. While I strive to maintain it, as more to be prized than any distinction, I shall never know indifference to your future; and that you and your descendants shall share every blessing that will perpetuate your happiness, will ever be my fervent and earnest prayer.

The Morphy Testimonial.

The New York Sun of the 18th furnishes the following description of the chess-board and chess-men to be presented to Paul Morphy in that city:

The chess board on exhibition at Tiffany & Co.'s, Broadway, intended to be presented to Paul Morphy, and to which we alluded some time since, is quite an object of vertu, and has occupied experienced artisans six weeks, one week being required for polishing alone. The body of the board is of rosewood. It is a square of twenty-six inches, built in panels, so that the contraction and expansion caused by heat or dampness cannot affect the truth of the chequer portion. Around the board runs a slightly raised edge, ornamented by delicate lines of inlaid silver. The border between the edge and the squares is about three inches wide. Close to the edge, three lines of inlaid silver, one heavy between two very light ones, relieve the sombre effect of the rosewood. The squares are enclosed in a frame formed by four tournament lances of inlaid silver handsomely engraved *proper*.

The chess men to be used on this board are worthy companions for it. They are of solid gold and silver, and contain nearly one thousand dollars worth of pure metal. The King of the gold men is an elegant statuette dressed in royal robes, with a ball on his head, and a royal crown and sceptre at his feet. The piece is four inches high, and weighs two ounces. The Queen is also a statuette, in royal raiment, nicely engraved, and has a crown at her feet. She is three inches and three quarters high, and weighs nearly as much as the King. The Bishops are excellent specimens of the fighting prelates of the time when the shepherds who grasped the Episcopal crosier also donned the helmet, and went to the wars like temporal princes at the head of the Church's doughty warriors. These representatives of the Church Militant are spirited looking fellows, three inches and a half high, clad in full armor, with drawn double-edged Roman swords in the act of smiting. The Knights are statuettes of horse, full figures, rearing on the hind legs. They are three inches and a half high, are beautifully shaded, and are provided with sparkling ruby eyes. The Rooks are figures of stately elephants, covered with tiger skins, and furnished with castles, on the battlements of which American Eagles are just spreading their pinions. Both elephants and eagles are well sculptured, and have eyes of rubies. The Rooks are three inches and three quarters high, and weigh five ounces. The Pawns are Roman soldiers, in full armor, with drawn sword in right hand, and shield in left. They are two inches high, and weigh two ounces. The pedestals of all the pieces are handsomely engraved, and the feet are of fine cornelian—oval, one inch and a half in the largest diameter for the main pieces; and circular, one inch in diameter for the pawns.

The silver men differ slightly from the gold men. The King is the same size as the gold King, but represents a belligerent monarch at the head of his army; he is clad in full armor, with a winged helmet on his head, and a long crusader's shield, bearing the motto "Liberty," on his left arm, and a long, sharp sword, firmly grasped in his right hand. His crown and sceptre lie at his feet. The Queen is in ermine robes, and has also a crown at her feet. The Bishops, like the gold Bishops, are warriors of renown, but of a different pattern, carrying long swords,