The Wabash Express.

ROBERT N. HUDSON, EDITOR.

TERRE-HAUTE:

WEDNESDAY ...September 29,1858

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR SUPREME JUDGES.

1st District, HORACE P. BIDDLE, of Cass.
2nd " ABRAM W. HENDRICKS, of Jeff.
3rd " SIMON YANDES, of Marion;
4th " WM. D. GRISWOLD, of Vigo.

ATTORNEY GENERAL,
WILLIAM T. OTTO, of Floyd.

TREASURER OF STATE,
JOHN H. HARPER, of St Joseph.

AUDITOR OF STATE,
ALBERT LANGE, of Vigo.

SECRETARY OF STATE,
WILLIAM A. PEELE, of Randolph.

SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
JOHN YOUNG, of Marion.

ANTI-LECOMPTON TICKET.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES.
JOHN P. BAIRD.
WM. K. EDWARDS.

FOR TREASURER.
H. D. SCOTT.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.
C. S. TUTTLE.

FOR SHERIFF.
SAMUEL CONNER.

FOR CORONER.
N. W. BENSON,

ATTORNEY.
A. B. CRANE.

COUNTY SURVEYOR.
B. EBDITT.

WILLIAM NAYLOR.

WILLIAM NAYLOR, so recently deceased, was born in Virginia in 1792. In his early childhood he moved with his parents to Kentucky, and while yet a boy, came to the Territory of Indiana, settled near Charlestown, in what is now Clark county. He was an athletic, brave young man, enjoying all the hardships of a frontier life, and participating in the many Indian alarms that continually occurred on the border. He had the hereditary dislike to the Red man so peculiar to the early settler, and when the General Government thought it necessary to organize an army to protect the pioneer settlements, he was one of the first who enlisted. He was but nineteen years of age, when he became an American soldier, and marching with the company organized in Clark county, he came to Vincennes, and then joining the army under the command of Gen Harrison, came with it up the Wabash and assisted in building Fort Harrison. It has been almost half a century since Mr. NAYLOR first beheld this fertile valley and beautiful prairie. Untouched by the hand of civilization, it was then in its primeval state—an uncultivated paradise beautified by the finger of Autumn, and glorious in the universal stillness that reigned over it. It was a prospect uncommon to the eye of the white man, and unknown to any but savage life. When Fort Harrison was completed, the subject of this sketch, though then not twenty years old, marched with the army, and fought, on the 7th day of November, 1811, in the terrible conflict at Tippecanoe. One of the youngest in that battle, yet none were more brave. That form which we saw but yesterday, bent with the flight of sixty-six years, was then, as straight as the Indian's arrow, stalwart and symmetrical. The hardships of frontier life made him capable of enduring the greatest fatigue, and the dangers that continually surrounded him, impelled him to seek, rather than shun the post of danger. In this battle with the wily savage foe, WILLIAM NAYOR bore himself as becomes a patriot and a hero. In the thickest of the fight, when his companions fell on his right hand and on his left, and he was left standing almost alone in the midst of a deadly fire, he maintained a cool self-possession, and fought with a courge so commendable that he won the respect of all. This was the crowding moment of his life—the time when all his manhood was required to sustain him, and no soldier who ever trod a battle field, displayed for the time, more determined heroism. We have often heard him relate this incident in his past history, and on those occasions we have observed the fire of youth rekindle in his eye, and the ardent impulses of his nature, speak from every feature of his face. There was no braver man on that battle field, no truer patriot or determined soldier.

But it was not on the tented field where Mr. NAYLOR shone the most conspicuous. He was a model of every Christian virtue in the retired and domestic affairs of life. In 1817 he married NANCY MARRIS, sister to JAMES and STEPHEN MARRIS, who were soldiers in the Indian wars, and who lost their lives in a close fight with the savage foe. From this period until his decease, he was a quiet, unobtrusive citizen, ever distinguished for his incorruptible integrity, and undoubting Christian faith.—He moved in that middle circle in society, which is far beyond the reach of the vulgar and profane, and too conscientious to indulge in the excesses and dissipations of the more fashionable. He occupied that medium in the social circle which is free from the ignorance and wickedness of the lower, and the ten thousand vices of the higher classes. He took this position as a matter of choice, and he choose it, because he was a man of virtue and of sense.

We have never known a better man than WILLIAM NAYLOR. He practiced in an eminent degree the Christian virtues. He was not great, but he was virtuous—can a higher encomium be paid him? He was a good man—can we say more? Well was it said of him: "Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright; for the end of that man is peace." The lives of some men should be written, not so much for what they have done, as for the ten thousand vices they have never practiced.—There is as much courage in resisting the wickedness of this world, as in turning the tide of battle. In the one case, there is physical, in the other, moral heroism. Mr. NAYLOR was never rich—he would not consent to make the great sacrifice that was necessary to become so. He had no desire for what the world calls the luxuries of life, for his greatest luxury, was a conscience void of offence with God and man, and his wealth, a warm and generous heart. He looked upon the world of mankind as a band of brothers, having one common father, enjoying one common heritage, and hastening to one common destiny.

We need say nothing further in this short sketch of this good man. The readers of the Express will peruse no more, the "Early Recollections of WM. NAYLOR." The charitable societies of this city will have no more the light of his counsel, or the Christian Church the glorious example of his every-day life.—Wherever the efforts of a good man are required, there will he be missed. But he has left behind the example of so many virtues, that indeed it is difficult to tell, whether in his life, or by his death, he has accomplished the most. Mr. NAYLOR died as he had lived—a Christian. Died as he had lived, true to himself, and his faith.

"He dared all things that he knew was right,
And feared to do no act save what was wrong;
But, guided safely by his inward light,
And with a permanent belief and strong,
In Him who is our Father and our Friend,
He walked steadfastly unto the end."

Cookerly's Anti-Lecomptonism.

After the Anti-Lecompton Democratic State Convention which met on the 23d of February had adjourned, the anti Lecompton Democrats throughout the State deemed it advisable to have a thorough anti Lecompton Democratic paper at Indianapolis, and joining together they started the *National Democrat*. To make that paper eminently serviceable they secured as its editor, the services of Charles Smith, one of the ablest writers in the State. The Democrat, starting under those circumstances, opposed the Lecompton policy of the President, and has, up to the present time, been a consistent anti-Lecompton sheet. The Terre Haute Journal and the National Democrat, were then, fighting in the same traces—both ardently anti-Lecompton—both zealously opposed to the Administration. The Democrat stands now where it then stood, and of course advocates the election of Carr, Hovey and John G. Davis. While the Journal, as the fit representative of the vacillating course of Mr. Cookerly its editor, opposes the election of all those gentlemen and warmly sustains the election of the Lecomptonites throughout the State. Cookerly says the hardest things he can about the editor of the Democrat—denies that he is the anti-Lecompton organ for this State, and here is Mr. Smith's opinion of Col. Cookerly:

If our quondam friend of the Journal who wields such a formidable sword of lath could but see the "figure he cuts," he would be better able to tell where and at whose expense the *laugh* comes in. Whatever may be the extent of agreement or disagreement between ourself and the anti Lecompton Democracy of the State, we have never yet performed the ludicrous operation of turning ourself inside out, nor the yet more ludicrous one of attempting to swallow ourself. The only charitable mode which anti-Lecompton Democrats in this region have of accounting for the quizzical freaks of the Journal is, that the editor has procured a pair of Lecompton boots, and that within those boots is installed a genuine Lecompton *calf*. This, with the Douglas flag at his "top mast" forms a *tout ensemble* which no connoisseur can fail to appreciate.

Rev. P. Wiley.

This gentleman preached his farewell sermon on last Sabbath. It was a fine effort, welling up from an overflowing heart, and at times suffusing his audience in tears. Asbury Chapel has never boasted a more popular preacher than Mr. Wiley. He is loved by his entire congregation and highly respected by this whole community. Under his ministrations the congregation of his church has increased, until it is now the largest in the city. While he is an able divine, his many Christian virtues have so endeared him to the members of his church, that on Sabbath, when he pronounced his farewell, it seemed as though the fountains of the heart were broken up, and relief could only be found in sobs and tears. What greater tribute could be paid to his virtues and his usefulness?

Where Mr. Wiley will be sent by the Conference soon to convene, we do not know, but wherever it may be, that people will be fortunate in having an able and a good man, a scholar, and a Christian gentleman, for a pastor.

☞ At the last term of our Circuit Court, which closed its session on Saturday, there were four convictions for felonies; the Grand Jury failing to find indctments against several of the persons in jail. The following is the list of convictions and the sentence of each:

State vs. John Adly—Charge of grand larceny in stealing a watch—sentenced to the Penitentiary for two years.

State vs. Peter West—Charge of petit larceny in stealing a coat—convicted and sentence to the Penitentiary for one year.

State vs. George Blakemore—Charge of assault and battery with intent to commit murder in the first degree—convicted and sentenced to the Penitentiary for two years.

State vs. Robert Parker—Charge of forging a check on the Southern Bank of Indiana, purporting to be signed by S. H. Potter—convicted and sentenced for two years to the Penitentiary.

In the case of the State against Charles Thompson, charged with murder, in killing his school mate, young Sill—the jury as heretofore reported, assessed the punishment to one year's imprisonment in county jail.

☞ The following letter a few days ago was published, with a great flourish of trumpets in the Greencastle Press:

SKIES BRIGHT IN PARKE!
UNIONVILLE, PARKE COUNTY, IND.
Sept. 9, 1858.

MR. BRIGGS: Dear Sir: * * * * The work is going on bravely in Parke county.—in this township (Spencer,) where two weeks ago there were not thirty Secrest men, we can now number over *one hundred* for that gentleman; and by the time the election rolls around, he will have *three fourths* of the voters in the township. Mark that! Talk about Parke giving Davis one thousand majority!—Why, it is all nonsense. In the township adjoining this, (Coal Creek,) nearly as great a change has taken place, as in this. Send the news abroad! Parke is about to be redeemed!
C. S.

The editor of the Press was only hoaxed three times by this letter. In the first place there is no "Unionville" in Parke county—in the second place there is no "Spencer" township in that county, and in the third place, there is no "Coal Creek" township in Parke for "Spencer" to adjoin.

We expect some "Black Republican" has been guilty of perpetrating this hoax, on the Secrest organ in Putnam.

☞ See the large advertisement of L. RYCE & SON. It is hardly necessary for us to call attention to this magnificent establishment.—There is not, perhaps, a more extensive assortment of Dry Goods, anywhere to be found in the State, than in L. Ryce & Son's store. The goods are selected with the most exquisite taste, and as they say in their advertisement, will be sold on the most reasonable terms.

To our city and country readers we say, go to this store and see if we do not speak the truth.

Does Literature Pay?

This is a question which is often asked.—People, who have no faith in any occupation, whose remuneration is not in dollars and cents, are always sneeringly asking if literature pays? Alas! the poverty of poets is proverbial. There have been more poems composed in attics than in Boudoirs. The straits of men of letters have afforded food for the satirist and fun for the million.

Dumas, and his creditors, Dickens, and his creditors, Lamartine, and his appeal to the pockets of this generation, are themes for men of business, and capital, to gloat over. Tattered elbows, and poetical brains, are not exactly synonymous, but the one, invariably suggests the other.

When a poet becomes rich in this world's goods, the muse begins to play him false, and he is no longer the poet he was before. Filthy lucre plays sad havoc with the divine afflatus; and the jingle of dollars, is not at all in harmony with the jingle of rhyme. When a poet, with a plethoric purse, (if there was ever a poet in that condition,) presents himself to the Parnassian ladies, he encounters frowns where he had expected smiles; and to their honor be it said, he finds that their favors are not to be bought. Beyond the reach then, of the almighty dollar, is located the empyrean sphere of Poesy.

Few persons, before entering upon the profession of Literature, pause to enquire, "Does it pay?" It seems sadly antagonistic to true poetic feeling, the hard reality of pay, or no pay. With an abandon, which to the man on change, seems akin to madness, the poet yields to the facinations of the muses. With an eye charged with unearthly fire, he woos the tuneful nine. And, when once a man plunges, neck, or nothing, into verse—when once he places his foot upon the enchanted borders of Imaginary Realms—when once he tastes the nectared sweets of Poesy—he is gone. The shouts of friends, the sneers of enemies, the pinchings of poverty, the menaces of the future, all fail to deter him from his course. He is, from thenceforth, "joined to his idols," and the world had as well "let him alone." Nor would the hum-drum plodder of earth—the sinister coiner of dollars—the material man of the world—wonder at his reckless abandon, could they only, for one moment, realize the magical power of the grand images which beckon the poet on. Could they but behold, as he beholds them, the stately and glowing, creations of his maddened brain—the superb idols of his rapturous adoration—which line the gleaming aisles through which he godlike tramps—and the startling mysteries which spring up, as by enchantment, along his glorious pathway, they would forgive him. And then the goal—the magnificent goal, which ends the glorious vista, and which the ever yearning poet essays to reach. Grander than a temple of stalactites, more gorgeous than the pavillions of the sun, brighter than the clouded archway of the moon, is the Heaven-domed Temple of Fame.

No wonder then, that the poet goes panting on his way. No wonder that his ear is deaf to the cries of those, who see not as he sees, and dream not as he dreams. No wonder that he sneers at poverty, and that the wants of his body are unheeded in that exciting race. No wonder that *he*, of all others, does not stop to inquire, does it pay?

And does it pay? Not in dollars and cents. Not in marble-fronted palaces, and glittering equipages, and purple and gold; but in happiness and love, and in the peace which passes understanding. In this does Literature pay. Its payments are sure, and far exceeding the riches this world can give.

The true poet is naturally simple-hearted, and pure, and expects to find others so. And the shock he receives, when he discovers the harshness, and uncongeniality, of the world he had believed so beautiful, is always the beginning of his poetry. He turns from the world as it is, and tuning his lyre, consoles himself by singing of it, as it should be.—And thus, sorrow nurses him for his calling. Shocked at the Real, he becomes a dweller in the fairy realms of the Ideal,—and from his sad heart, come those plaintive and touching songs, which the world, not unfrequently, pause to hear.

And behold, he is more than repaid. Life has a double meaning to him. The sublime mystery of death, resolves itself into a Golden Gateway to the Great Beyond. He is akin to God. He emerges from sorrow, into beatitude. He claims affinity to Nature, old ocean sings him lullabys, and the babbling brook, syllables him rhymes. He is *en rapport* with the Spirit of the Universe. Landscapes smile as they arrange themselves before his eye. Solitude whispers to his ear. The stars silently constellate themselves for him to look upon. His soul is attuned to the harmony of the Universe, His blood pulsates to the Universal Heart.

And through joys that money could not buy, and hopes beyond all price, and the gentle uplifting of the natural man into the stature of the spiritual man, the poet is fitted for the joys of Heaven. And when the plethoric alderman, or the cunning tradesman, or the supercillious man often inquires of the poet sneeringly, if his profession pays?—he lifts his luminous eye, and his great heart swells, while he answers that it does. For the true poet has

"Raised a pile
To wisdom, and then worships, and then keeps
Habitual court. And every morn and night
Lights up pure incense at the holy shrine,
And takes another step, towards Heaven and God!"

☞

☞ On the 16th inst. the Lecompton Democracy held a District Convention in the Fifth Congressional District in this State. In this District the Democracy never hope to succeed, there being an overwhelming majority against them, and hence they speak out the true sentiments of the party. Not caring to catch anti-Lecompton votes, they endorse the Lecompton State ticket and the Administration of James Buchanan. Here are two of their resolves:

Resolved, That we endorse the Platform of the last 8th of January Convention.

Resolved, That we have unabated confidence in the ability, integrity and statesmanship of President Buchanan, and that we approve his Administration.

This is Democracy in the eastern part of the State. There the Lecompton policy of the President is approved, and the extravagance of his Administration sustained.

☞ We have before us Vol. 1, No. 1, of the Owen County Journal, printed and published by John F. Harner. Judging from this number we should think the Journal, is to be ably conducted, and will shortly be on the right side of the great political questions of the day. There is no neutral ground in politics, Bro. Harner.

[For the Wabash Express.

Clay County Anti-Lecompton and Popular Sovereignty Mass Meeting.

The anti Lecompton and Popular Sovereignty men of Clay county, met at Bowling Green, September 18th, at 10 o'clock, A. M., pursuant to previous adjournment. Wm. L. Cromwell took the chair as President, with one Vice President from each township, and on motion, John McBride and Mr. McCarty, as Secretaries.

The meeting, on motion, adjourned until 1 o'clock, P. M. When it met again, Dr. Gifford offered a resolution, that the citizens from each township, retire in separate delegations, and ballot for the different offices, commencing with Representative, and select *one* man from each township to cast the vote:

That Posey township shall have 13 votes.
Dick Johnson " " " 9 "
Jackson " " " 10 "
Perry " " " 8 "
Lewis " " " 5 "
Washington " " " 13 "
Cass " " " 5 "
Sugar Ridge " " " 5 "
Van Buren " " " 10 "
Harrison " " " 9 "

Which resolution was adopted.

The Mass Meeting proceeded to vote, and nominated, each candidate having received a majority of all the votes:

For Representative.—Louis Rowe.
For Treasurer.—Hale C. Conaway.
For Sheriff.—Junius Hunt.
For Commissioner.—Abe. Wheeler.
For Surveyor.—John Sharp, (unanimously.)
For Coroner.—T. J. Hadden, (by acclamation.

On motion, that we unanimously support the nominees, which passed without *one* NO!

On motion, that we give three cheers for JOHN G. DAVIS and the Ticket, which was given with loud huzzas!

On motion, that we request the editors of the Clay County Democrat, and Wabash Express, to publish our proceedings.

There was a very large turn out of people. Every township was represented, except Lewis, and a determined effort to give Davis and the county ticket a handsome majority.

On motion, that we adjourn to meet at the Ballot-Box on the 12th day of October next.
WM. L. CROMWELL, Pres't.

JOHN MCBRIDE' Sec'y.

For the Wabash Express.

A Strong Sign from Clay County.

CLAY COUNTY, Ind., Sept. 25, 1858.

We are aware that the editor of the Clay County Democrat, and "Anti Bolter" and other corresponents of the Terre Haute Journal have claimed a majority in Clay county for Secrest, as high as 450. While "Anti Lecompton" in the Wabash Express, claims the county for Davis by a handsome majority.—Jesse B. Yocum, the Lecompton Slavery candidate for the Legislature, says Secrest will get 200 majority in Clay county, but he *wont bet!* We were in Bowling Green, the other day, and had a talk with one of the supernumerary editors of the Clay County Democrat, and we told him to name *three* Townships in Clay county that would give a majority for Secrest, and we would bet him $5,00 they all would not. He would *not bet!* Again we are informed that Robert King, of Terre Haute, overheard Clint. M. Thompson, local editor of the Clay County Democrat, say to James M. Hanna, that Clay county would go for Davis, by 350 majority.

We now give some of the indications in favor of Davis carrying the county. There are ten Townships in the county. The following men are for Davis, and hundreds of others, who voted for Buchanan for President:—Capt. John Osborn, President of the District Convention that nominated Secrest, Milton A. Osborn, Secretary of the same Convention, Jas. M. Lucas, District Executive Committee man for Clay county, Wm. L. Cromwell, Ex-Commissioner, Martin Bowls, Commissioner, Samuel Risley, Commissioner, George Donham, ex-member of the Legislature, George W. Duncan, ex-member of the Legislature, Thomas Riddle, Recorder, George Pinckly, Clerk, John Sharp, Surveyor, Louis Rowe, candidate for Representative, Peter Cliver, Magistrate,, Jas. A. Doyle, Magistrate, John McBride, Assessor, John McNamer, ex-Magistrate, John Eppert, Posey Township Treasurer, Wesly Light, Posey Township Clerk, Josephus Tarvin, Trustee Van Buren Township, John G. Ackle-mire, Enos Smead, Jonathan Elston, George W. Eppert, James Eppert, Hanry Jacobs, Adam H. Bowls, Andrew Greene, Elisha Doyle, Arnold Cabbage, Wm. Stewart, John Rector, and his four sons, John Hyde, Micajah Phillips, Oliver H. Smith, Sylvester Smith, and we could go on, and name man after man, who support Davis, until it would take a page of your Weekly—all of whom supported James Buchanan for President, and to-day stand on the principles of the Cincinnati Democratic Platform, and especially "Popular Sovereignty." But the day of trial draws near, when what is to-day mere speculation, will be certainty. When Lecompton anti-Democratic leaders, will discover that true Democracy spurns Federalism and Slavery, both.

The people are aroused and will crush down the pretended self Democratic leaders, who abandon good principles, to worship at the shrine of Slavery!

JACKSON DEMOCRAT.

Agricultural Fair.

Our Agricultural and Mechanical Fair commences on Thursday and will last until Saturday. From the busy preparations being made, and the general interest manifested, we should not be surprised if our County Fair, this year excelled all that have preceded it. The grounds in the northern environs of the city are being put in the best condition, and every thing bids fair for the coming Fair.

☞ We have neglected to refer public attention to the auction sale of Furniture, by H. M. Gram. Read the advertisement in to day's issue. The furniture to be sold is manufactured in the most substantial manner and in the most modern style. The auction sale of so much good and new furniture is what seldom occurs in Terre Haute, and our citizens will certainly avail themselves of this favorable opportunity to supply their wants. See the advertisement of "Auction Sale of Furniture."

☞ A lawyer of Cincinnati, recently declared that he couldn't throw a stone into the late Democratic Convention without hitting a Know Nothing.

☞ The ladies of the Union Benevolent Society, are requested to meet at the residence of Mr. J. C. Ross, on Wednesday, Sept. 29th, at 3 o'clock, P. M. A full attendance is desired.

The Comet.

Those who look upon the small nebulous star now visible can hardly realize the terrific appearance of the same object when, in 1264, it approached the sun with a tail *one hundred degrees in length!* Its tail came streaming up in the morning several hours before its head, and when its nucleus was in the zenith the train stretched below the Western horizon.—Its train was first very broad, but it decreased in width, extending enormous in length. It is said to have disappeared October 3d, on the day of the death of Pope Urban IV. It was, of course, thought a special forerunner of that event.

The comet had appeared before in 975, and also in 395 and 104, as mentioned by Chinese annalists. This would give it a period of about 292 years. In 975 its tail was 40 degrees in length, and its nucleus or head was so bright as to be visible in the day time.—Its next appearance after 1264, was in 1556 in the month of February. Its aspect was very similar to its present one, being "somewhat paler than the planet Mars, and with a train of four degrees in length." It has been known as "the great comet of Charles V. because it appears in the year in which his abdication took place. The Emperor (Charles V of Spain,) considered it an omen of his death, although he survived it some years. Fabricus, his Astronomer, mapped out its path, describing its course through Virgo and Beotes, past the pole of the heavens into Cepheus and Cassiopein.'" What rendered this comet particularly interesting was its near approach to the earth, being on the 12th of March only seven millions of miles distant. The orbit of the comet of 1264 was computed by Pingre and Dunthome, while that of 1556 was computed by Hally and afterward by Hind of the Southvilla Observatory, Regent's Park, England. It was found that the two orbits agreed, and Pingre concluded that they were the same, and that it would return again in 1848. It was accordingly expected at that time, and its non appearance stimulated some to a re-examination of the previous calculations. Mr. Barber found that the attraction of the outer planets, Jupiter, Saturn and Herschell had retarded it. Mr. Hind predicted its appearance in 1858, after making allowance for the disturbances. The excitement and crude speculations relative to its anticipated near approach to the earth last year, is still in everybody's memory. There is no necessity of repeating that were a comet to strike the earth it could not penetrate the earth's atmosphere, on account of the superior density of the latter. But the inclination of the comet to the earth's orbit being so great (36 deg.) there could scarcely be a possibility of a "brush" from its tail at any time. It is interesting to consider this object in the light of a traveler, like a Von Humboldt. A journey of two hundred and ninety-two years is no small "tramp."

In 975 it saw the earth in the midst of the dark ages. Basil and Constantine VIII. reigned over the Eastern Empire. In England, the horrid murder of Edward, the martyr, by his step-mother, Elfrida, had just been consummated. The Norwegians were making discoveries in Greenland, and soon after descended upon this continent.

In 1264 on its next visit, it witnessed the first regular Parliament of England, and the success of the Pope in his struggle for temporal power over Italy. The crusades had begun to tell in their effect upon the culture of the age.

In 1556 it found America discovered and greedy Spaniards rioting in wealth and blood at the ancient capital of the Aztecs and in the Peruvian cities. Queen Elizabeth had just been established in England, and Scaliger, Jerome, Carden, Tasso, Camoens, Cervantes, Philip Sydney, were all in the flower of their vigor, and the world's greatest genius Shakspeare was just learning to walk.

In 1848 its visit may very reasonably be supposed to have been postponed in order to witness the completion of the Atlantic Cable scheme. Viewed in this light, we may consider it a special indication of good will on the part of that illustrious luminary.

The best catalogue of comets known is that of Ma tuan lin, a Chinese Astronomer, whose collection extends from 613 years before Christ to A. D., 1644, over two thousand years.—There have been recorded about seven hundred in all; of which the orbits of about one hundred and eighty have been calculated by astronomers. The periodic revolutions vary from three years to several thousand years.—Some approach in their Perihelion so near to the Sun as to be heated to a white heat, as some suppose.

Although the number of comets is so large, there are comparatively few which appear to the naked eye; only about fourteen in a century. But to the telscope hardly a year passes without the observation of one or more. In 1840 four were seen, in 1848 there were eight.

Sir Isaac Newton first calculated the orbit of a comet and demonstrated that they moved in eliptical paths. Before that time it was generally supposed that they moved in parabolas, and never returned to the solar system after leaving it.

The name "comet" is derived from a Greek word (komo) meaning hair, and it was supposed they "shook war and pestilence from their horrid hair."

☞ Pistols, without the coffee, were used by a man by the name of Davis, on Ralph Sprague, in a rencontre at the Buntin House Saturday evening. Sprague was shot in the thigh, and making a dangerous wound. Another ball aimed by Davis at Sprague passed through the hat of one of the bystanders, and came near hitting another.

Davis is still at lar

☞ The Union Bank, Kinderhook, New York, was entered by burglars and robbed of $10,000 on the 13th inst. They blew open the vault with gunpowder.

☞ From the 20th of June to the 12th September, 2,201 persons died of yellow fever in New Orleans.

☞ Charles Dickens has two brothers who are separated from their wives. It must run in the family.

☞ The Kingston British Whig says, Sir Allan Macnab will probably be appointed Governor of British Columbia.

☞ By the last accounts from Frazer River, provisions are very scarce and dear. Dog meat was selling at fifty cents per pound.

[For the Wabash Express.

MY DREAM.

BY E. B. H.

Oh! could I but recall a beauteous dream
In which I revelled. In whose glowing light
'Twere heaven to bask. But now whose gorgeous gleam
And rainbow hues, are paling in my sight.

Dear Dream! Enwrap me in thy rosy dyes
Once more, bestow the flush of thy bright day
And 'neath thine arch of glory-tinted skies
Oh—let me pass my saddened life away.

Return, as once thou wert, my Dream!
I cannot see *thee*, vision-like depart
Return, with flaunting light, and ruddy beam
As once thou shone upon my raptured heart.

My Dream! Thou all of beauty I have known
Fair, as the veiled Indian-Summer day
Hast thou, in love-light, o'er my pathway shone,
And I have slept, enfolded in thy ray.

And one there was, who tinted thy broad beam
With master-hand, who made thee what thou art
Life of my life—hope of my hopes—oh, Dream,
Thou all of earth, and e'en of Heaven a part.

Return!—oh—once again, light of my dawn
Nor yet, like all things earthly, fade away
Shine once again, as in that blushing morn
Thou fair up-rose, with promise of the day.

Imagination wove thee, in her prime,
Of gaudy sunset hues, of wonder land,
And thou wert found, oh dream, for more than time
And mus' thou fall beneath his ruthless hand!

A rainbow shattered, ere its bow is bent,
A purple morn in tears, a starless night
Are images with thee, most sadly blent,
Thou beauteous dream, still fading from my sight.

Alas! Thou com'st not back, my young life's dream
But far beyond the dim shores, and the sea
I catch the glimmer of thy quenchless beam
As on Time's tide I float, my dream, to thee!

Telegraph Cable News.

The following is a correspondence recently passed between the parties interested, in relation to the Atlantic Cable. It is the last telegram on this important matter.

NEW YORK, Sep. 24.

To Mr. DeSanty, Trinity Bay:

Great dissatisfaction exists in the country with the reverse maintained at Trinity Bay in contrast with the frank comunications from Valentia to the British public. Give us daily information of the telegraph under your charge.

Signed, PETER COOPER,
CYRUS W. FIELD,
WILSON G. HUNT,
E. M. ARCHIBALD,
WATTS SHERMAN.

The above was taken to the office of the other honorary Directors, but they could not be seen; hence absence of their signatures.

NEW YORK, Sep. 24.

To Mr. DeSanty, Trinity Bay:

The dispatches from you and Mr. Mackay are contradictory. Now please give me explicit answers to the following inquires:

1st, Are you now, or have you been, within the last three days, receiving distinct signals from Valentia?

2nd, Can you send a message, long or short, to the Directors at London?

3rd, If you answer the above, please to tell me if the electrical manifestations have varied essentially since the first of September?

Signed, CYRUS W. FIELD.

TRINITY BAY, Sep. 24.

To Cyrus W. Field:

In reply to your inquiries of to day, I reply that I have received nothing intelligible from Valentia since the first of September, except feeling a few signals yesterday. I cannot, therefore, send anything to Valentia. There has been but little variation in the electrical manifestations. Signed, DESANTY.

NEW YORK, Sep. 25.—The following dispatches were received this afternoon by the parties to whom they addressed:

TRINITY BAY, Sep. 25.

To Peter Cooper, C. W. Field and others:

I have not the least desire to withhold particulars as to the working of the Cable, until I have communicated with headquarters and ascertained the directions of the managers of the company, I will send a daily report of the proceedings. We are not working to day, but receiving occasionally from Valentia some weak reversals of current, which when received are unintelligible.

Signed, C. V. DESANTY.

TRINITY BAY, Sep. 25.

To C. W. Field, New York:

Your message was received day before yesterday. I commenced receiving a current from Valentia and was in hope that I should be at work again. Soon after I informed Mr. Mackay the current failed. This will explain the discrepancy between his and my message.

Signed, C. V. DE SANTY.

THE ENGLISH BILL.—Here is the restrictive clause in the English bill, of which so much is said just now:

"But, should a majority of the votes be cast for the proposition rejected,' it shall be deemed and held that the people of Kansas do not desire admission into the Union under the said constitution, under the conditions set forth in said proposition: and, in that event, the people of said Territory are hereby authorzed and empowered to form for themselves a Constitution and State Government, under the name of the State of Kansas, according to the Federal Constitution; and may elect delegates for that purpose whenever, *and not before*, it is ascertained, by a census duly and legally taken, that the population of said Territory equals the ratio of representation required for a member of the House of Representatives of the United States, &c

This may be true, but the feeling is quite general, and growing more decided every day, that the cable has either parted or lost its conducting power entirely. Our glorification may have been wasted after all, and the coolness of the English, that we spoke of so wonderingly, may prove to have been nothing but a wise doubt of the propriety of celebrating what was not accomplished.

It is said that one single firm in Philadelphia expends annually upwards of one hundred thousand dollars in advertising patent medicines, and that the total sales of articles of this kind manufactured in Philadelphia amounted to a million of dollars.

AN IMPORTANT DISCLOSURE—Senator Brown of Mississippi, at a public dinner recently given him by his friends in Copiah county, Miss., made the following revelations of the pledges given him by Mr. Buchanan:

In his speech, at the dinner, he expressed his acquiescence in the Conference bill, and hoped it would be enforced. He stated that *he called on the President before he left Washington, and that Mr. Buchanan assured him in the most positive and unequivocal terms that he would appoint no man to office who held the opinion that Kansas ought to be admitted before she has a population which would entitle her to a representative in Congress (according to the terms of the Conference bill) and that he would decapitate every office holder who expressed such a belief.*

Mr. Brown wished to state that he had regarded this as solemn pledge on the part of Mr. Buchanan, and although he considered him a "little weak in the back," he believed he would stick up to it, Whenever he (Gov. Brown) plighted his faith to any man, he always stuck to it, and he intended to hold Mr Buchanan to his declartion.

SALE OF HOGS FOR PACKING.—There has not been much stir in the hog market of late, though holders continue to manifest much firmness, despite the unfavorable prospects of the corn crop, which would naturally lower prices. We here of the purchase, by one of our city packers, of three thousand corn fed hogs at 3¼a4¼c. net, from the hooks. The price varies according to the weight of the hogs, which are to be delivered in December, at an eligible point on the Mississippi river. They are western hogs, and we understand that several equally as large lots can be purchased at the same price.—*Lou. Courr.*

A STRANGE VISITOR.—We learn that last Monday evening a large elk was captured in the lower end of the county, near Van Fossen's mill. Hunters had been in pursuit of him for a day or two before, but had lost the track. He was taken alive, and said to weigh 700 pounds.—How he came there no one pretends to know. Of course he will be on exhibition at the Fair next week.—*Sullivan Democrat.*

BALLOON RACE.—Mons. Godard and Prof. Steiner, two celebrated aeronauts, are to have a balloon race, starting from Cincinnati, some time in October. The conditions to be observed are, that the two balloons are to be inflated at the same time and place, and with the same quality of gas; that the one being ready first shall wait for the other, and both start at the same time; that the trial shall not be decided by the hight attained, but the one landing the greatest distance from the starting point to be declared the winner.

EXTRAORDINARY LONGEVITY AND HEALTH.—In Madison county, Ky., a large family has lived, some of them to extreme old age, without a death among them. Stephen Sallie is 93 years old, and is yet pert and active—his wife is 92 years old. They have been married 72 years, and have raised nine children, who have had many children and other decendants, and there has never, as we are informed, been a death in the whole circle of that large family. [Lexington Observer and Reporter.

A scrap of political history is revived by a writer in the Richmond Whig. In 1808 Jas. Madison, the author of the celebrated resolutions and report of 1798 99, the text book of secessionist, was elected President of the U. S. On the 8th Dec, 1808, the electors of Virginia, at the head of whom was Spencer Roane, one of the Judges of the Supreme Court, and a leader of the State rights party, met in Richmond to cast the vote of the State. They dined together at the old Swan tavern, and as usual drank toasts and made speeches. Among the regular toasts prepared for the occasion and drank with approbation by the company was the following:

"The Union of States: the majority must govern: IT IS A REASON TO RECEDE!"

VALUE OF FAIRS.—A citizen of Indiana says: "I believe that State and county fairs have been the means by which a great deal of good has been done in the State, and much valuable information imparted to the people, young and old. Although, as you are aware, I never underrate the value of the instruction that is given in our schools and colleges, yet I do not hesitate to express my opinion that, with respect to the affairs of practical life, an observing boy can gain more useful knowledge by attending one of our State Fairs than he can acquire by months' study of his books under a good teacher."

The Douglas men must come down.—The Washington *Union* declares that those who support Douglas censure the Administration of Mr. Buchanan. It is perfectly notorious that the President holds this view of the case. The New York *Post* of Thursday says:

We had a semi-official intimation of the President's temper at least a week ago, in a remark ascribed to one of his confidential agents, who was sent to manage the Convention and head off Douglas at Syracuse. Said he: "*I thought I could swear some, but when old Buck gets on Douglas, he leaves me out of sight.*

CEMENT FOR BROKEN CHINA.—Take a very thick solution of gumarabic dissolved in water, and stir it into plaster of Paris until the mixture becomes viscous paste. Apply it with a brush or the fractured edges, and stick them together. In three days the article cannot be broken in the same place. The whiteness of the cement renders it doubly valuable.