THE WABASH EXPRESS.

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AT BROKAW'S

CARPET

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Also, a Full and Attractive Stock of

OIL CLOTHS.

OIL CLOTHS, for Rooms and Halls,
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Oil Cloths, Carriages and Stairs.
LOOKING GLASSES Plain and Gilt
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" " all sizes and prices

Bleached and Brown Sheeting and Pillow-case Muslin. Ticks, Table and Piano Covers, Quilts in great variety. Drapery Muslin and Lace Drapery. Rugs, Mats, Druggets, Cornices, Bands, Shade Fixtures, Picture Cords and Tassels, Table Mats and Chinese Matting. Willow Carriages and Basket.

House and Hotel Keepers

are invited to call and examine this Stock. The Stock is ALL NEW and CHOICE, and arrangements such that we will be constantly receiving through the season *Everything that is desirable.*

Mar. 29 '59. d&w 1y.

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AT

F. NIPPERT & BRO'S,

Who have just received a splendid stock of

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At a reduction of 20 PER CENT on the early Spring prices.

300 Silk and Lace Mantles, from $4 to $10;
100 Linen and Gingham Duster---cheap.
Challi Robes, Bareges, Lawns and Organdies;
Ginghams, French and English Print.
Black and Fancy Dress Silk, cheap.

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Plain and Plaid Nainsook; Plain and Plaid Cambric; Plain and Figured Swisses; White and Colored Tarletons; Brilliantine.

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Swiss and Cambric Edgings and Insertings; Flouncings; Swiss and Cambric Collars; plain and embroidered Handkerchiefs; from 10 cts. to $25 00 each.
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First rate quality of Gent's Kid Gloves at $1 per pair; Silk Gloves and Mitts.

SKIRTS! SKIRTS!!

Extension Skirts at $1,00. New style of Skirt Supporters, convenient and almost indispensable and cheap.

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A first-rate assortment.
BEST ASSORTMENT OF LINEN GOODS IN THE MARKET.

10 4, 8 4, 6 4, 4 4 Linen and Cotton Sheetings, 6-4 and 8 4 Linen Damask Table Cloth by the yard. 14 by 12, 12 by 10, 10 by 8, and 8 by 8 super linen Damask Table Cloths. ¾ and ⅞ Napkins; Damask and Birds's Eye Towelings—Irish Linens.

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French Linens for Coats and Pants,
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We have a line of Shirts, made to order, and good enough for any Prince to wear, and reasonable in price. Also very nice Lisle Thread and Gauze Undershirts. Elegant line of Shirt Fronts, from 20c to 75c a piece.

200 Silk Parasols and Umbrellas—cheap.
Gent's Kip and Calf Boots and Shoes
Ladies' Cloth and Kid Gaiters and Boskins.
Do. Kid, Calf and Enamel Bootees.
Misses and Children's Shoes—all kinds.

CARPET CHAIN—SPUN COTTON.

F. NIPPERT & BRO.

Terre-Haute, North of the Public Square.
May 14 dwtf

MRS. ABBOTT—Having just returned from New York, is now opening a large and select stock of Spring and Summer Millinery Goods, which she will take great pleasure in showing to all who may favor her with a call.
Apr 11dtf

Opposition Convention.

In accordance with our suggestion the Executive Committee have issued a call for all those opposed to the policy of James Buchanan, to meet in Mass Convention, at the Court-House in this city, on the first Saturday in August, for the purpose of selecting good and competent men to fill the offices, at the coming October election. The offices to be filled are a County Recorder and Auditor, and two County Commissioners. It is important those offices should be filled by good men. They are positions of trust and profit, and the best men for the place should be selected.

Between those composing the Opposition, there is but little difference of sentiment on any question and none upon the necessity of selecting honest and competent men to fill official positions. Since the Democratic party has, by a combination of accidents, been able to elect a portion of the county officers for this county, we have had the misfortune of seeing inefficient men holding very important official stations—men who have no other qualification to recommend them, but a willingness to become corrupt to advance party interests. We have seen the County Treasury robbed of $2,000 through palpable ignorance or willful corruption.

To check this growing tendency to follow the examples set at Washington, the people have determined to unite and bring back the Administration of our National, State and County affairs to the purity of former days.—For the purpose of taking initiatory steps in this matter, and accomplishing a "consummation so devotedly to be wished," the Executive Committee have called together this Mass Convention. The people can, therefore, come together, and of the different individuals whose names are announced for the several offices, select the best, and unite in their support, upon those. Perhaps there is no way by which the people can select their candidates, that is a fairer expression of public opinion, than by a Mass Convention, and we hope to see a harmonious, united and enthusiastic coming together of the masses on the 6th day of August.

☞ There is no question so important to man, as is the soul immortal—as, "if a man die shall he live again." It is strange, that while there are so many illustrations in nature, and so much in Revelation going to establish an immortality to man, yet the world doubts, *and we but hope.* Perhaps a nation of people never lived who did not believe in an existence after this life. It seems to be innate in the human heart to hope for a future—a future of more happiness than the present, and one having no end. A future of consciousness, where the lost are again found, and an immortality is realized.

The most illustrious of antiquity—knowing nothing of the Christian Revelation—in many instances appear to have relied upon this hope of a future existence, as do those of more modern times. Socrates recognized his good genius, who watched over him in life, and would be his companion after death. Cicero, the greatest scholar, if not most intellectual man of the past, in reference to this matter, expresses the following beautiful thoughts:

"As long as we are held captive by these bodily chains, we only fulfil a certain amount of duty, only do a laborious day's work, to which we are compelled by necessity. Our souls of heavenly parentage, have been expelled from their lofty dwelling place, and, as it were, sink into the mire of earth, a place of exile to our divine and eternal nature. But I believe that the immortal gods have placed souls in human bodies to give protectors to the earth, who, whilst they contemplate the order of the heavenly bodies, may imitate its unvarying regularity in their lives. This view is not alone the point of my own understanding and observation, but it is based upon the high testimony of the greatest philosophers. I was early taught that Pythagoras and his disciples, never doubted but that our souls were an outpouring of the universal soul, which is God. * * * * *

"What more shall I say? I am convinced; I feel that a soul so active, a memory so wonderful, this *looking onward into futurity*, so many arts and sciences, so many discoveries and inventions, cannot belong to a soul which is mortal. Our soul is in a continual state of activity; this activity which belongs to its nature, has had no beginning, neither shall it have any end, because it cannot give back itself. On the other hand, as the soul is simple in its nature, and without any mixture of foreign matter, it cannot be divided, and that which is indivisible cannot die."

NO DRUNKARDS IN SPAIN.—James O. Putnam, an eminent citizen of Buffalo, N. Y., writes from Spain to the Buffalo *Advertiser*, an interesting letter in regard to the drinking habits of the people. His observations go to confirm the statement often made, that the people of wine growing countries, who use wine as an ordinary drink at their tables, seldom fall into the habits of intemperance. There is matter of serious thought in such facts as these:

A few cents everywhere buys a bottle of wine; its use is universal; there is never a meal without it. What is the effect of this abundance, and this universal use upon the habits of the people? I can only answer that I have sought the most intelligent sources of information, and have but one reply, and that has been confirmed by my own observations, which has not been unequivocative, that drunkenness is not a vice of the country, that excessive drinking of intoxicating liquors is not its habit; that while there are exceptional cases, as a nation it is one of sobriety. It is not true that there is no drunkenness; but it is rare, not habitual, even in individuals, and is not felt as a public evil.

Nor is it true that the wines drunk in great excess will not intoxicate. You will think my curiosity a little impertinent, but I have visited hospitals, both in Portugal and Spain, and inquired of their physicians if they ever had cases of delirium tremens—that scourge which, in our country, opens the gateway to death to so many gifted and noble natures—and their universal reply has been that it was a disease unknown to the country. Private practitioners told me the same thing.

During the three months I have spent in Spain, I have seen but a single instance of intoxication. This was on a 'bull fight' day at Grenada. Another thing I have observed—there is in Spain no constant dram drinking. The hotels in this country have no bars or saloons. The loungers—and the country swarms with them—visit the cafes and club-houses. The hotels are as quiet as a private dwelling. But if you were to visit those evening resorts of the people, to see their life, you might find them all drinking, but most of them would be drinking nothing stronger than coffee or lemonade, without spirits of any sort.

SOLDIERS OF THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.—The Pension-Office had upon its rolls, on the 30th of June, 1858, the names 253 revolutionary soldiers. Of this same remnant of heroes, information has been received that during the succeeding half year 42 went to their long account leaving, upon the first of the present year, 207 survivors. The ages of some of these soldiers are stated to have been 100 to 103 years.

At the period above referred to, there were 4,209 widows of revolutionary soldiers; death diminished that number by 295. Of those living at the begining of this year, 46 were the wives of revolutionary soldiers before the termination of the great struggle.

☞ The Moniteur of Paris contradicts the story that the Nuncio at Vienna took an active part in the public exercises in the Cathedral of the Austrian capital, asking of God sucess for the Austrian arms. To have done so would have been a serious departure from that position of neutrality taken by the Pope as most fitting the Vicar of the Prince of Peace. The bishops of Austria and of France, respectively ask God to bless the arms of their compatriots. This is all right. The opposite course would be strange, and would show an unhappy estrangement of the clergy from the body of the nation to which they belong.

☞ A Baptist church in Zanesville, Ohio, has expelled a deputy U. S. Marshal from its communion, considering it prima facie evidence that a man, who consents to execute the fugitive slave law, cannot be a good christian. Slave-catching certainly seems inconsistent with some of Christs most direct teachings.

☞ The Richmond *Palladium* says the speech of General Lane of Kansas at that place a few days ago, was listened to by a crowded audience and with great attention. It pays him the deserved compliment of being the one man without whose help freedom in Kansas would have been crushed by Missouri violence and Federal connivance, and hopes he will go to Senate yet. So say we. We should like to see him where he could make those Democrats, who abused him so freely when he couldn't reply, face the full responsibility of their action.

☞ M Adams of Munich, celebrated painter of battles, was requested by the Emperor of Austria to proceed to the theater of war, in order to make paintings of the principal events of the war. In order to be a close observer, he had adopted the costume of a Tyrolean chasseur, but was unfortunate enough, while making sketches, to be made prisoner by a Piedmontese detachment.

JUDGE DOUGLAS ON THE CHARLESTON CONVENTION.—A special dispatch to the Baltimore *Sun*, dated Washington, June 24, says:

Judge Douglas stated to day, to a very prominent Southern politician, that he intends to support the nominee of the Charleston Convention; but that what was meant by the letter to Mr. Dorr, of Iowa, was, that he will not himself consent to run upon a platform he cannot indorse. In any event, he will submit to his party against the Opposition.

One of the defects in Douglas' character is a want of backbone. He and his friends will be, from this out, endeavoring to explain away everything manly in his last letter.

DISCOVERY OF THE TOMB OF PHARAOH AMOSIS.—A letter from Cario, in the Constitutionnel, says that the general subject of conversation in that city is the discovery which has just been made by the well known archaeologist, M. Mariette. He has found at Thebes, after long and difficult researches, the tomb, still intact, of Paraoh Amosis. The king is lying in a coffin, completely covered with gold leaf, ornamented with large wings painted on it.—Thirty jewels of great value were found in the same coffin by the side of the king, as was also a hatchet of gold ornamented with figures in lapis lazule.

Some years ago M. Mariette had a similar piece of good fortune, in finding in the tomb of Apis the jewels which now form the principal ornament of the Egyptian, Museum of the Louvre. The jewels of Amosis are still more favorable, from their number and quality.—This discovery of a royal tomb intact, is the most important one that M. Mariette has yet made in Egypt.

☞ The Ligonier (Noble county) *Register* says that a son, aged fourteen years, of Mr. David Jones, of Eikhart bottom, five miles west of that place, was burned up last week, in a steam saw mill of his father's, which accidentally took fire in the night. A portion of his remains were found next day. His head and limbs were entirely consumed.

☞ The Constitution of South Carolina has never been changed since her formation as a State, and her present Senatorial representation is so unequal that in some districts fifty votes will elect a Senator, while in others twenty times that number are required.

☞ Dr. Winship, who was so overpowered by his attempt to address a public assemblage in Boston, that he had to be carried out of the room, has since delivered his lecture, and exhibited feats of herculean strength. One of his feats was to raise 926 pounds, and another was to raise a barrel of flour to his shoulder and hold it there. He is five feet seven inches high and weighs one hundred and forty one pounds. The object of these experiments was to show what physical education could do to strengthen the body. Dr. W. is said to be the strongest man in the world. He never practices over half an hour a day.

☞ The London Times Paris correspondent speaks of dissatisfaction being manifested by some Italians at the territorial accessions of the King of Sardinia. They protest against his taking possession of Lombardy and ask for a confederation, not a fusion.

☞ When the coffin containing the body of General Espinasse was carried on board the steam frigate which conveyed it to France, the deck was crowded with Austrian prisoners.—On a sign from their officers, they all fell into line, and by their attitude, in the absence of arms, rendered military honors to the mortal remains of their brave adversary.

THE BALLOON VOYAGE FROM MISSOURI TO NEW YORK.

NARROW ESCAPE OF THE AERONAUTS.

Prof. Wise's Account of the Trip.

It has been told in our columns how Messrs. Wise, La Mountain, Gager and Hyde, left St. Louis in a balloon on Friday last, bound for the Atlantic Coast, and the telegraph has briefly announced the termination of the voyage at Henderson, Jefferson county, New York. The distance traveled was 1,150 miles. The balloon started from St. Louis at half past six on Friday evening, and landed at Henderson at twenty minutes past two on Saturday afternoon making the time nineteen hours and fifty minutes. Messrs. Wise and Gager went East, arriving in Albany on Sunday morning. Mr. La Mountain remained with the balloon, and Mr. Hyde is on his way to St. Louis. At Adams, Jefferson county, the balloonists were warmerly entertained by the people on Saturday afternoon.

The following circumstantial account, furnished by Prof. Wise to the Albany Express, will best convey to the reader's mind, the romance and dangers of an aerial voyage:

Although it was intended to have started on this voyage on the 23d of June, we were delayed in our preparations until the 1st of July.—By 6 o'clock P. M., the air-ship 'Atlantic' was duly inflated, and while we were putting her in trim with ballast and provisions, Mr. Brooks, lessee of the St. Louis Museum, who had kindly volunteered to escort us over the Mississippi in his balloon "Comet," got ready for the occasion, and upon a signal agreed, ascended from the ground. At 7 20 P. M. the 'Atlantic' was ready to sail. Messrs. La Mountain and Gager, thinking some difficulty might arise from the start if they should attach the fore wheels to the shafts and wheel gearing, determined to omit that until we should be fairly under way next morning. Having had much experience in hard winds, and the perils of landing a balloon under them, we had constructed, at St Louis, a good wicker-worker car (which, with a good and strong concentric hoop, are life preservers in these perils,) which was suspended between the boat and balloon, and about eight feet above the former and within six feet of the hoop, so that the neck of the balloon hung in the basket car whenever the balloon was fully distended.

The boat contained 600 pounds of ballast, one bucket of water, one bucket of lemonade, with an abundance of bread and wine, poultry and sandwiches, besides delicacies, too numerous to enumerate, furnished by kind friends. Mr. La Mountain took command of the boat and ballast, and took his place on one end; Mr. Gager took the other end, and took charge of the charts and compass; Mr. Hyde, local editor of the St. Louis Republican, took his seat in the middle, with a note book and pencil, as historian. Although Mr. Hyde was not in the original programme, we unanimously agreed to let him accompany us provided it would not interfere with our ultimate design; and as it was arranged that under any circumstances, when the ballast should fail, the boat with its contents should be disposed of, and myself or Mr. La Mountain should proceed on the voyage alone.

The basket contained 250 pounds of ballast, a barometer, wet and dry bulb, thermometer, besides a quantity of wine and provisions; and I took my place in the basket and charge of the valve rope, and, as director of the general plan of the voyage, by the unanimous consent of the party, engaged in this long devised enterprise.

I must say here that Mr. La Mountain took in charge a part of the programme, that none but a cool head and a most accomplished aeronaut could be trusted with, and especially the night sailing. At 7 20 P. M., we set sail from the Washington Square of St Louis, and our course at starting was north of east. When we got up and over the Mississippi and well under way, we saw Mr. Brooks land in a clear place, about sunset.

At 8 20 P. M., the shades of the evening shut from our view the noble city of St. Louis and the father of our waters, though it continued light until after nine. Mr. La Mountain having suffered from sickness on Thursday, and was to unwell to work hard labor for me at that work. I submitted the whole thing to his charge for the night, with the understanding to have me waked whenever he wanted the valve worked, and he took it with alacrity.—Before I went to sleep we had mounted to a height at which the balloon became completely distended, and where we found the current due east. Here it became chilly, and Mr. La Mountain, as well as all the clothing we could put on us it was still uncomfortable, though the thermometer stood at 42, and the barometer at 23, and this was the lowest of both the instruments during the whole voyage, except the crossing of Lake Ontario.

Mr. La Mountain proposed to take the lower current as long as it would take us, but a few points north east, and I told him to do as he deemed best, and report his reckoning in the morning. After bedding the party in the boat a good night, and God speed I coiled myself up in blankets, and laid down as best as I could, and in a few minutes was sound asleep, and knew of nothing but repose until 11.30 P. M.

At this time Mr. Mountain again mounted for the upper current; being desirous of making little more easting, he hailed me to open the valve, as the balloon had become so tense, and the gas was rushing from the neck with a noise but finding no answer from me, he suspected that I was being smothered in the gas, and he admonished Mr. Gager to mount to my car by a rope provided for that purpose, and Mr. Gager found me breathing spasmodically, but a good shaking, and the removal of the neck of the balloon from my face, with plenty of pure cold air around me, soon brought me back to knowledge of what was going on, and I resolved to sleep no more during the night.

At midnight I felt quite well, with an invigorated spirit of observation and interest in our experiment. The whole dome of heaven was lit up with a mellow phosphorescent light, the stars shone with a crystalline brilliancy, and the milky way looked like an illuminated stratum of cumulus clouds. Whenever we crossed water the heaven lit dome was as visible below, by reflection, as above. So remarkable was this phosphorescent light of the atmosphere, that the balloon looked transluscent, and looked like light shining through oiled paper. We could also tell prairie from forest, and by keeping the eye for a moment downward we could see the roads, fences, fields, and even houses, quite distinctly at any elevation not over a mile, and even at the greatest elevation we could discern prairie from woodland, and from water.

Whenever we hallooed it was followed by a distinct echo, and even this served as a differential index to height. We always found a response in numerous bow-wow-wows, and these too were always indicative of the fullness and sparseness of the habitations below, as we could hear them for many miles around us. Mr. La Mountain remarked that nobody lived in that country but dogs, or else the people barked like dogs, he having got a little out of humor, because nobody would tell him in what State we were sailing, and he gave up the inquiry with the remark that it must be over some other country than America, as we had been moving along at a rapid pace.

At 3 A. M. Saturday, we came to a general conclusion that we were somewhere over the States of Indiana or Ohio. At 4 A. M. we passed a city, but could not make it out; but at 5 A. M. we discovered Lake Erie ahead of us, and then concluded that the city we left a little south of our track must have been Fort Wayne. At 6 A. M. we passed Toledo, and about an hour afterwards we lowered upon the margin of the lake a little north of Sandusky. After a few moments consultation, and a review of our ballast, we determined to risk the length of Lake Erie; and to test the notion that balloons can not be kept up long over water, because of some peculiar affinity of the two, a notion that never had any belief with me.—Just as we merged upon the lake, a little steam screw that was propelling up a river or bay, headed for our track, and some one aboard of her very quaintly cried aloud to us, "That is the lake ahead of you." Mr La Mountain cried back, "Is it Lake Erie?" and the answer was "Yes, it is, and you had better look out." Our good friend, the propeller, finding we discarded his kindness, rounded off again, sounded us a good by with his steam whistle, and went his way up the river.

Here we mounted up until the balloon got full, and the barometer fell to 23, in order to make along near the southern shore of the lake, but at Mr. La Mountain's suggestion that we could make the city of Buffalo by sailing but a few hundred feet above the surface of the water, I opened the valve until we gradually sank to within 500 feet of the water. Here we found a gentle gale of about a speed of a mile per minute, and we resolved to float on it until we should heave in sight of Buffalo, and then rise and sail over it. This was a most interesting part of our voyage. We overtook seven steamboats, passed mutual salutations, and would soon leave them flitting on the horizon in our rear. One of these lonely travelers remarked, as we passed, "You are going like thunder!" At 20 minutes past 10 A. M., we were skirting along the Canada shore, and passed near the mouth of the Welland canal, and soon began to mount for our more easterly current so as to take Buffalo in our track; but we circled up into it between Buffalo and Niagara Falls, crossing Grand Island, leaving Buffalo to the right and Lockport to the left of us in our onward course.—Finding ourselves in the State of New York, but too far north to make the city of New York, it was agreed that we should make a landing near Rochester, detach the boat, leave out Mr. Gager and Mr. Hyde, and Mr. La Mountain and myself pursue the voyage to a point at Boston or Portland. Accordingly we descended gradually, but before we got with in a thousand feet of the earth we found a most terrific gale sweeping along below. The woods roared like a host of Niagaras, the surface of the earth was covered with clouds of dust, and I told my friends certain destruction awaited us if we should touch the earth in that tornado. The huge "Atlantic" was making a terrific swoop earthward; already were we near the tops of the trees of a tall forest, and I cried out, excitedly, "for God's sake heave over every thing you can lay your hands on, La Mountain!" and in another moment he responded "all right," standing on the side of the boat with a shaft and wheels, intended for the working of the fan wheels, and ready to heave it over should it become necessary.

Everything now indicated that we should perish in the water or on the land; and our only salvation was to keep afloat until we got out of the gale, if we could. I said "you must all get into the basket, if you want to be saved should we ever reach land. And I truly tell you that the perils of the land are even more terrible than those of the water, with our machines; and it would be easier to meet death by drowning that to have our bodies mangled by dashing against the rocks and trees." By this time Mr. Gager and Mr. Hyde had clamered into the basket with me. Mr. Hyde said very coolly, "I am prepared to die, but I would rather die on land than in the water." I said, "What do you say, Mr. Gager?" He replied, "I would rather meet it on land; but do as you think best." Mr. LaMountian was busily engaged in collecting what he could for ballast. Everything was now valuable to us that had weight. Our carpet-bags, our instruments, the express bag, our provisions were all ready to go and go they did, one after another, until we were reduced to the express bag, that went overboard last.

We now descried the shore, some forty miles ahead peering between a sombre bank of clouds and the water horizon, but we were swooping at a fearful rate upon turbulent water, and in another moment, crash went the boat upon the water sideways, staving in two of the planks, and giving our whole craft a fearful jerk by two succeeding waves. La Mountain stuck to the boat like a hero, but lost his hat, and got a dash of the waves, but soon recovered, and threw over the express bag and last remaining ballast, and cried out: "Be easy gentlemen, I'll have her afloat once more."

In another moment we were up a few hundred feet again, and the steamer propeller "Young America," was tacking across our track. I now now proposed to swamp the boat and balloon in the Lakes, and trust to to being picked up by the Young America, but the desire was that we would make the shore and try the land, and as we crossed the bow of the steamer, they gave us a hearty hurrah. La Mountain had now cut out of the boat all he could, and we within fifteen miles of the shore, the gale still raging below. La Mountain might have remained in the boat below, and jumped out at the first touching the earth, and I saw no impropriety in that, as then we ought have had another hour or two to wait the lulling of the gale, but he said he would share our fate, and he also clambered into the basket just as we were reaching the land.

I saw by the swaying to and fro of the lofty trees into which we must inevitably dash, that our worst perils were at hand, but I still had a blind hope that we would be saved. I ordered two men upon the valve rope, and we struck with a hundred yards of the water, among some scattered trees, our hook, which was of an inch and a quarter iron, breaking like a pipe stem at the first catch of it in the trees, and we hurling through the tree tops at a terrific rate. After dashing along in this way for nearly a mile, crashing and braking down trees, we were dashed most fearfully into the boughs of a tall elm, so that the basket swung under and through the crotch of the limb, while the boat had caught in some of the other branches, and this brought us to a little, but in another moment the "Atlantic" pulled up her buffs porpoisions and at one swoop away went the limb, basket and boat into the air a hundred feet, and impaled upon the crags. This limb, about eight inches thick at the butt and full of branches, not weighing less than six or eight hundred pounds, proved too much for the "Atlantic," and it brought her suddently down upon the top of a very tall tree and collapsed her. It was a fearful plunge, out it left us dangling between heaven and earth, in the most sorrow at looking plight of machinery, that can be imagined.

None of us were seriously injured, the many cords, the strong hoop made of wood and iron, and the close wicker work basket saved us from harm, as long as the machinery hung together, and could not have lasted two minutes longer.

We came to on the land, or rather tree, of Mr. T. O. Whitney, town of Henderson, Jefferson co., N. Y.

We will soon have the "Atlantic" rebuilt for what I hope may prove a more successful demonstration of what we proposed to do on this interesting occasion.

JOHN WISE.

Stanwix Hall, Albany, N. Y., July 3, 1859.

P. S.—Mr Hyde will furnish the complete history of the voyage on his return home.

J. W.

☞ African slavetrade meetings have been commented in Georgia.

Preparations of Blackberries.

As we are now in the midst of the blackberry season, we give a few receipts for making preparations from that fruit:

Blackberry Jelly.—Blackberry jelly or jam is an excellent medicine in summer complaints, or dysentery; to make it crush a quart of fully ripe blackberries with a pound of the best loaf sugar, put it over a gentle fire and soak it until thick; then put to it a gill of the best fourth proof brandy, stir it a while over the fire, then put it in pots.

Blackberry Syrup.—Make a simple syrup of a pound of sugar to each pint of water, boil it until it is rich and thick, then add to it as many pints of the expressed juice of ripe blackberries as there are pounds of sugar; put half a nutmeg grated to each quart of the syrup; let it boil fifteen or twenty minutes; then add to it a half a gill of fourth proof brandy for each quart of syrup; set it by to become cool; then bottle it for use. A table spoonful for a child or a wine glass for an adult, is a dose.

Blackberry Wine.—The following is said to be an excellent receipt for the manufacture of superior wine from blackberries: Measure your berries and bruise them, to every gallon adding one quart of water. Let the mixture stand twenty four hours, stirring occasionally; then strain off the liquor into a cask, to every gallon adding two pounds of sugar; cork tight, and let it stand till the following October, and you will have wine ready for use, without any further straining or boiling, that will make lips smack as they never smacked, under similar influences, before.

Blackberry Wine and Cordial.—We avail ourselves of the kindness of a friend to publish the following excellent receipt for making cordial. It is recommended as a delightful beverage, and an *invaluable specific* for the diarrhoea or ordinary diseases of the bowels.

Recipe.—To half a bushel of blackberries, well mashed, add a quarter of a pound of allspice, two ounces of cinnamon, and two ounces of cloves. Pulverize well, mix, and boil slowly until properly done; then strain or squeeze the juice through home spun or flannel, and add to each pint of the juice one pound of loaf sugar. Boil again for some time, take it off and while cooling add half a gallon of best Cognac brandy.

Dose.—For an adult, half a gill; for a child a teaspoonful or more, according to age.

Another Receipt for Blackberry Wine.—When the berries are ripe they should be rubbed between the hands, or with a wooden masher, in some suitable vessel, until the cells, containing the juice, are thoroughly broken.—They should then be placed in a tub—one that is deep and of not very great diameter is probably the most suitable—and to each gallon of berries add from one to two pounds of sugar. After mixing the berries and sugar, add for each gallon of berries one quart of boiling water. They should then be kept in the tub about twenty four hours. The heat imparted by the boiling water will cause a fermenting process to start immediately, without the assistance of yeast or any other ingredient. The liquid should be occasionally stirred, and the seeds and skins, most of which will rise to the surface, should be skimmed off. At the end of twenty four hours the juice should be run into a cask. Whatever remains of the seeds and skins may be strained through a cloth. When the cask is filled, it should be placed in a cellar or some cool place with the bung-hole open. Some of the juice should be kept in a convenient vessel, that it may be added every day to the liquid in the cask, to keep the cask constantly full, so as to allow the scum raised by fermentation to pass off. When the fermentation has progressed sufficiently, which will be in a week or ten days, the cask may be bunged up tight, and treated as other wine. Common brown sugar of fair quality will answer very well. The quantity of sugar should be graduated according to the body which it is desired to impart to the wine. I have now some wine, made in this way last summer, in five gallon demijohns, with two pounds of sugar to the gallon, and which has never been bottled, but used as it was required from the demijohn, which is entirely free from acidity, and is really an excellent wine of good body and flavor. Not a drop of alcoholic spirits or of anything whatever has been added to it after the process above mentioned.

☞ Prince Metternich attained to great distinction in early life. When scarcely twenty-one years of age he became Austrian Ambassador to the Hague. He was afterwards transferred to Dresden. In 1803-'4 he was at Berlin, where he negotiated a treaty between Austria, Prussia, and Russia, though then but thirty years of age. In 1806 he was sent as an ambassador to Paris. The rise of the young ambassador had been unusually rapid, and the French Emperor greeted him with the remark—"You are very young to represent so powerful a monarchy." "Your Majesty was not older at Austerlitz," replied Metternich, with a slight exaggeration, which could not make the compliment less acceptable; and, indeed, young as he was, he exhibited an address and a knowledge before which Napoleon might bluster, but of which he could never get the better. "In Metternich," says a writer, "all the arts of society had been cultivated to the highest degree—his conversation was brilliant and inexhaustible, his manners most easy and graceful, his flattery delicate and insinuating. Without much ardor, with very limited sympathies, with no deep convictions, he had a clear head and a firm hand; he could keep his own secrets, and he could worm out the secrets of others; and making himself the most agreeable man in the world, he plotted in the midst of smiles, maneuvred in a dance, and struck the hardest when he seemed to yield the most."

THE HORRORS OF WAR.—A letter dated at Paris on the 9th inst. says:

"I saw women to day half mad, running about Paris, to know what has become of their husbands and brothers. They who have relatives in McMahon's division are distracted with anxiety, and hang about the Ministry of War with a horrible apprehension. The Emperor lets the telegraph tell no tales but what he likes. No private communications from the seat of war are allowed. The first a wife knows of the loss of her husband is from official sources. I see, as another specimen of the horrors of war, that the Piedmontese division engaged at Palestro, when repassing through Vercelli, marched with five companies out of ten under sub officers; the others remained on the field of battle. Now, this is only French suffering! What taust be the Austrian tale?"

☞ L. H. Bacon, one of the editors of the Chicago *Times*, was drowned on the 4th, by falling overboard, while on an excursion on the Lake. He was a native of Massachusetts, was about 37 years of age, a graduate of Hamilton College, N. Y., and educated for the ministry. He was eccentric, but a fine scholar, and wrote under the name of Old Hunker, for the Boston *Post*. He has also written extensively for the Knickerbocker Magazine.

MR. BUCHANAN'S RESIDENCE.—The Saratogian approves of the suggestion that the President's summer mansion should be at Saratoga Springs as it would afford a gay old bachelor like Mr. Buchanan a rare opportunity to flirt with beauties from all quarters of the globe.

Correspondence of the London Times.

MARSEILLES, June 21—8.30 P. M.

M Kossuth left here this morning in the Sinai, at 7 o'clock, for Genoa, accompanied by M. Figueemey, who is designated on the Sardinian passport they have between them as aid de camp to M. Kossuth, which would seem to imply that the ex-Dictator to Hungary is to hold a military command.

Last evening M. Figueemey went to the encampment of the Austrian prisoners at Wempenipli. He addressed himself exclusively to the Hungarians, among whom he distributed a considerable amount in gold and silver, giving nothing to the Germans. He informed his fellow-countrymen that M. Kossuth was in Marseilles on his road to Genoa, and the head-quarters of the Allies, where he was to have an interview with Napoleon and Victor Emanuel, for the purpose of organizing means to secure the national independence of Hungary, which he affirmed the allied sovereigns had agreed to recognize. He also stated that the Allies would lend their aid to liberate Hungary from Austrian rule. I believe that M Kossuth's aid de camp had no reason to be dissatisfied with the result of his mission.

On being told that M. Kossuth would spare no efforts to promote their well being, and obtain their freedom as early as possible. The Hungarians expressed their pleasure at no longer being compelled to fight for Austria, but for all that, I doubt if they are inclined to desert and risk the danger of another fight with the prospect of a court martial if taken. When Kossuth and his aid de camp arrived at the railway station yesterday afternoon, they were met by police agents who inquired at what hotel they proposed to stop, on being informed of the address, a couple of police agents in private clothes mounted guard before the doors to watch the movements of the Hungarians, and to note who called upon them. They were there the last thing at night and the first thing this morning, to escort M. Kossuth and his aid de camp on board, and see them safe out of France before leaving.

A young Italian volunteered to fight for Italian and Hungarian liberties, and was taken on to Genoa to serve in the Hungarian legion.

THE FORTRESS OF MANTUA.—The Austrians will probably make their final stand in Italy under the walls of the fortess of Mantua, which is one of the strongest places in the world. It is indeed well defended both by nature and art. Standing upon both banks of the river, which runs between low, reedy and marshy banks through the heart of the city, it is surrounded by swamps, lakes and marshes, which add to the strength of its artificial defenses.—Its resident population is only 30,000 but its garrison is much larger than that. It is now the task of the Allies to take this place by seige, to gradually approach by the narrow roads which cross the lagoons and lakes, to cut off supplies, and perhaps to finally starve out the garrison, as has been once done. To the losses of war and the horrors of sickness must be added, for the district is intensely malarial, and during the hot months of summer more must perish by fever than by the chances of combat.

EFFECT OF THE WAR ON THE POPE.—The Italian correspondent of the New York *Independent* says:

Many among us believe that this war is, for Papery, "the beginning of the end." That the Papal power is to suffer much by it, no one can doubt. Think of the Papal States being, nearly surrounded by a country where, with a constitutional government, will reign freedom of the press, freedom of speech, and liberty of conscience! No frontier, no doganieri, can prevent these influences from creeping in; the people of the Roman States will want to have what they see enjoyed on their borders. Will the Pope grant it?—then it will be all over with him. Refuse it?—what will then become of him? Unless he is delivered from all the care of temporal government—which some think Napoleon, out of pure love for him and the Church, quite disposed to do—great troubles are certainly awaiting him. His manifest sympathies for Austria, and hypocritical dealings with France, have lately much indisposed his powerful restorer against him.

WASHINGTON, July 6.

Commander Fossard, Lieut. Kelland and Master John Pearson, have been ordered to the Warrington Navy Yard in Florida. Lieut. Armstrong has been ordered to the command of the schooner Sumpter. Lieut. Daly and Asst Surgeon Wilder, have been ordered to the sloop of war Wyoming. Surgeon May has been ordered to the receiving ship at New York. Passed Asst Surgeon Turner has been ordered to the Laboratory at New York.

Indian Sup't Forney writes from Utah that he has discovered two more children saved from Mountain Meadow Massacre.

Official reports received at the Interior Bureau state that Capt. Baylor and Wilson are reorganizing their forces to again attack the Indians on the Brazos agency reserves, and that the Indians can expect no protection from the Texans.

☞ The execution of Stevens, the wife murderer, in New York, has been stayed till September, to await the action of the Court of Appeals on the case.

☞ The Memphis *Avalanche* says: "We do not believe there are fifty Democrats in West Tennessee guilty of the folly of desiring the the nomination of Douglas by the Charleston Convention."

☞ The Memphis papers give currency to rumors that a man named D. Franklin, of Memphis Tenn., was robbed and murdered, in Tipp