THE TRIBUNE.

THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 14.

☞ Our readers of Literary tastes essentially will have been constrained to exercise forbearance during the last ten days, owing to the length of our reports of McLeod's Trial. They will observe that we are now doing our best to make them compensation.

☞ **For 'The Friar's Valley,' a tale, and 'Evening,' a Poem, see First Page.**

☞ **For the last received chapter of 'Barnaby Rudge,' also 'The Hunter's Song,' by Percival, see Last Page.**

THE TRIAL OF MCLEOD terminated on Tuesday, as was generally expected, with a verdict of *Not Guilty*. Mr. Jenkins closed his summing up for the prosecution at 9 o'clock on Monday evening. The Attorney General for one hour in an argument on the National considerations interposed, and in support of the proposition that the killing of Durfee was not a Murder. The Court then adjourned. On Tuesday morning he resumed, and spoke four hours and a half in review of the testimony adduced on the Trial, and ably sustaining the prosecution. When he closed, the Court took a recess for dinner. At 2 o'clock, Judge Gridley commenced his Charge, and did not conclude till 4. The Jury then retired, and after an absence of thirty minutes, returned with a verdict of *Not Guilty*.

There was no excitement, though the Court was crowded during the argument, in good part by ladies. A friend at Utica writes us that the closing argument of Mr. Hall, and the charge of Judge Gridley abundantly sustained their well-merited reputation.

THE RECENT ELECTIONS.—The *Journal of Commerce* is laboring in its regular vocation of so exhibiting and mystifying the results of the Elections as to give the utmost aid and comfort to Loco-Focoism. Let us see what are the facts in the case:

In Kentucky and Illinois, which held Elections before the failure of the hopes of the Whigs of an adjustment of the Currency, there was certainly no loss to the Whigs. The Journal admits it.

In Alabama that paper says we lost. How so? The defeated candidate for Governor was no Whig, but of Journal-of-Commerce politics, the Whigs but partially and coldly supporting him. They had nothing to gain by his election but the defeat of their 'regular' opponent—a man every way acceptable to them but for his politics. Many of them voted for him. The case was just as though David Hale were a stump candidate for Mayor of this City against Varian or Bryant. What could the result prove politically? Nothing.—But on the only question which *did* call out the Whig feeling in Alabama—District against General Ticket for Congress—the Whigs *triumphed*—for the first time in the State. Of course, that does not prove it Whig; but it *does* prove that we have lost nothing there.

In Tennessee, the Journal credits us with a loss! How? We carried the Governor and Legislature, both against us before. Was that a loss? But Maj. Jones did not beat Gov. Polk as badly as Gen. Harrison beat Mr. Van Buren; and we are set down as losers to the amount of the difference.

—These are the Summer Elections before the Vetoes.

Vermont comes next; and there we had a split on Governor; two candidates in the field; one of them finally declined, but the breach was not healed. Many Whigs voted scattering; some voted for the highly respectable candidate proposed by the Abolitionists; more refused to vote at all. The Opposition candidate—a strong and popular farmer—cut in upon us. The difference from the Harrison and Van Buren vote is set down against us.

In the more recent Elections held since the second Veto—in Maine, Maryland, and Georgia—our opponents, inspirited by their unexpected *victory* in keeping the Currency in chaos and the Country in trouble, have added slightly to their vote for Van Buren; while thousands of the Whigs, disappointed, perplexed and discouraged, have staid at home. That is the whole story. Let us look a little closer into its philosophy:

No one can have expected that the immense majority cast for General Harrison last Fall would in every State adhere to the Whig party. It is not desirable that any party should retain permanently so overwhelming a preponderance in the Country. Local questions, new issues, the personal merits of candidates, will always exercise greater influence when the excitement of a Presidential struggle has passed. The dominant party of course has most to lose and loses most from such eddies in the political current.

Nor could it be expected that the unprecendented vote for President last year would be called out by every State Election merely. The overwhelming Whig victory last year was not obtained so much by conversion from the opposite ranks as by calling new men into the field. Thousands on thousands who are not habitually politicians, who rarely or never vote, who care nothing for either party as such, had their attention arrested last year by the fierceness of the Presidential contest. They became interested—they heard—they read: they were convinced—as nine-tenths of every intelligent and unprejudiced auditory must be—that the charges of the Whigs against the powers that were, were well-founded, and that the interests of the Country demanded a change in the Administration. They took hold heartily and helped to effect it—and there they left the matter. The scholar returned to his books, the merchant to his desk, the farmer to his plough. They had helped to put out Van Buren, and they supposed that they had righted affairs for the balance of a life-time—that nothing more could be necessary. They are sleeping in that happy delusion yet. It may take a taste of genuine Loco-Focoism in the ascendant to awake them, but we hope not.

The facts that there are few regulars in the Whig army—that we have no Pretorian bands who calculate to live by the disposal of empire—that the drill-sergeants are not with us, and would be little heeded if they were—that nine-tenths of the Politicians by trade find a hollow profession of miscalled 'Democracy' easy and gainful—that the Whig cause is recruited mainly by conviction rather than instinct—make against us in a time like the present. If we were indeed the 'Aristocracy' that our enemies represent us—if we were bent on acquiring or retaining unjust and unequal advantages over our fellow men, we should be sleepless, indefatigable. Every Election would find our full number at the polls. But the fact is far otherwise. The Whigs are mainly such as vote only because they see a reason and a present necessity for voting. If the Government were doing just right and the Country prosperous, it would be hard to bring half our number out, no matter which party was in power.

It is very obvious, then, that the Journal is right in presuming that the Whigs do not muster so strongly now as in November last: but it is untrue that there has been any serious change from their side to the opposite: and still more untrue that popular hostility to a Bank has produced such a change. We probably see and converse with quite as many Whigs as the Editors of that paper: and we have yet to meet the first one who has renounced his party from hostility to a Bank. There are many who have failed to vote this Fall on account of their hostility to the Vetoes (though this is a very foolish and suicidal way of showing it:) few for an opposite reason.

But says the Journal—

"When it was announced so positively last summer and fall, and by so many different persons, "publicly and privately, that a National Bank was "no part of the Whig policy, these men were foolish enough to believe it: and having since found "out their mistake, they govern themselves accordingly."

Here is the old falsehood over again. *Where, when, by whom* was this "publicly said?" We ask earnestly, and can get no answer. Mr. Rives and some others said it in Virginia, and the Whigs were beaten there. But in what Free State was it said, by any one speaking with authority? Surely the Journal knows it was not said in Gen. Harrison's several Speeches, or Mr. Clay's, or Mr. Webster's. The Saratoga and Wall-street speeches of Mr. Webster were as decided and earnest in favor of a National Bank as he knew how to make them. We tried to talk the same way in 'The Log Cabin,' in which whatever appeared was 'publicly said' to at least 200,000 voters. All the advocates of Gen. Harrison's Election demanded a thorough change in the Financial machinery and policy of the Government, and nearly all indicated a preference for a National Bank. The Journal of Commerce met their arguments at every corner, and sometimes attempted to confute them. Its Editors must have understood and expected that a complete triumph of the Whig party would be followed by the establishment of a National Bank. With what fairness, what justice, what truth, then, can it now pretend that the Whigs *concealed* their views on this point, and actually promised to resist the creation of a Bank? We pause for an answer.

☞ THE ELECTION IN PENNSYLVANIA of course went against us yesterday, almost by default. David R. Porter, the most corrupt, unprincipled demagogue ever called to so high a station, is re-elected Governor, by a large majority. We have a report that he has 1100 majority in Northampton and 900 in Lehigh County—a gain of 900 from last Fall. In Philadelphia County he has about 3,500—a gain of 400. In the City, the Whig majority is greatly reduced—we do not yet know how much, but shall in season for our Postscript. The vote for Mayor is as follow:

For J. M. Scott, W., 5,659. Badger, Opp. 4,693
Whig majority, 976.

Joseph R. Ingersoll, (Whig) is of course elected to Congress in place of Hon. John Sergeant.

But there is some good luck yet. HENRY MORRIS, the Whig candidate for Sheriff in the City and County, is elected beyond a question. He is the son of Robert Morris, the great Financier of the American Revolution, who expended a noble fortune in securing his Country's independence, and left his children poor, as they still remain.—Henry Morris is a quiet, worthy man, who steps from poverty and obscurity into $20,000 per annum for three years. A split in the Loco-Foco ranks, caused by the nomination of an unsuitable candidate, is the cause of this windfall.

IOWA.—The vote for Delegate to Congress at the late Election in this Territory is officially declared as follows:

Counties.	Dodge.	Rich.	Counties.	Dodge.	Rich.
Des Moines	601	531	Louisa	190	233
Henry	304	465	Clayton	67	57
Jefferson	342	270	Du Buque and Delaware	363	225
Johnson	225	196			
Lee	587	515	Muscatine	252	216
Scott	238	235	Van Buren	715	554
Jones	41	60	Linn	224	141
Clinton	39	79	Cedar	180	135
Jackson	240	137	Washington	173	186

Total.... For Gen. Aug. C. Dodge, Opp.... 4,839
Alfred Rich..... Whig.. 4,315
Dodge's majority.....523 Last year.....674

The vote is of course greatly above any former.

☞ The Whigs of Dutchess County have nominated PHILO CLINE of Amenia, Gen. THEODORUS ANSIN of Fishkill, and PETER P. HAYES of Poughkeepsie for Assembly. The ticket is a good one, and the question of the division of Fishkill has been arranged to the satisfaction of all interested. A strong pull will give us the victory.

☞ Ex-Gov. HENRY DODGE, Loco, has been elected Delegate to Congress from Wiskonsan by about 500 majority over Jonathan E. Arnold, Whig. The Whigs have done better than heretofore, and believe they have carried the Legislature.

☞ Hon. W. T. COLQUITT, Ex-M. C. (Loco,) is elected to the Georgia Legislature.

☞ DANE County, Wiskonsan, has gone Whig.

☞ The authorities of Brooklyn have stopped the crying or hawking of Newspapers in that City on Sunday. Good. When New-York has a government which is the choice of her law-observing and quiet-loving citizens, the abominable nuisance of Sunday bawling of newspapers will doubtless be abated here also.

☞ Can any one tell us why and how *H. W. Jones*, the defaulting Bank Teller of Troy, has been set at liberty? Such a wanton and graceless scoundrel ought eminently to have ornamented the stone-cutting profession. How did he escape it?

☞ On Monday night last, a man in search of a vessel to which he belonged lying at the foot of Lombard street, Philadelphia, fell into the river, owing entirely to the extreme darkness of the night.

☞ Mr. BRISTOW, justly celebrated as a Penman and eminent Teacher of Penmanship, has re-opened his Academy at No. 135 Broadway. It is the 'Merchants' own System' which he teaches; yet, though peculiarly adapted to the business community of our large city, still, under Mr. Bristow's happy art of teaching, it is not less esteemed among the fair sex as being, perhaps, one of the most pleasing and fashionable styles of the day. Mr. B., we perceive, is quite a linguist; specimens in English, French Spanish, and other languages, are exhibited at his door.—These are beautifully executed, and we hope they will induce many foreigners to exchange their antiquated style for a superior modern English hand.

TEMPERANCE CELEBRATION.—According to announcement, the great New-York Temperance Mass Jubilee took place yesterday. The weather, like the cause, was, from dawn to sunset, full of Heaven's own joyousness and serenity: and the great moral exhibition of thousands of our fellow citizens, as they passed through the principal streets and avenues of our City, in the brotherhood of peace and the vindication of mind in its consciousness of nobility, was such as has never before been seen among us, and which has undoubtedly shed a gleam of hope around many a hitherto desolate fire-side.

The Deputations from abroad were numerous and respectable, and their banners bore some beautiful illustrations of their decision and principles of action. Baltimore was most happily represented: and her champions in the Cause—among whom were Messrs. POLLOCK and WRIGHT—added much to the effect, as missionaries from what might be fairly termed the Parent Society. Boston deputed her 'pilgrims' to the Mecca of Temperance among the most energetic of the proud confederacy; and Newark, Brooklyn and Williamsburg sent living assurances of their perfect though youthful maturity in the Cause.

But the Addresses were the grand climateric of the day's enjoyments: that of the Orator of the Day, T. M. WOODRUFF, Esq. Secretary of the N. Y. W. Temperance Benevolent Society, was a masterly specimen of talent impassioned by sacred zeal, and arguments enforced by truth: it was well worthy of the occasion, and evidently went home to every heart.

The vast area of Tompkins Square was covered with groups of happy and interested thousands, and the day's celebration terminated at about 5 o'clock at the Park, where the Societies were dismissed to repair to their respective halls of refreshment and evening jubilee.

Could but the Universe such sight behold,
How many a hearth were warm which now is cold
How many a mind awake th' insensate dream,
Waive 'meaner things,' and triumph self-supreme!

Several bands of music accompanied the procession throughout, which was hailed in its progress by the approving smiles of thousands of both sexes and all ages and conditions; while the splendor of the banners and the beauty of the various badges and ornaments of each successive Society gave an inspiring appearance to the entire spectacle. It is not irrelevant to add, that this was the first Temperance Mass Jubilee we have had. May the Universe hail its centennary recurrence!

☞ JOHN HAWKINS, the distinguished Temperance Lecturer from Baltimore, is now on a tour of duty through New-Hampshire and Vermont. He spoke at Keene, N. H. a few days since, and obtained over *four hundred* pledges to Total Abstinence in that country village. He proceeded thence to fulfil appointments in Rutland, Montpelier and Burlington, Vt. and is to speak in this city on the 21st. (Thursday of next week.)

☞ The PRINCE DE JOINVILLE, son of Louis Philippe, passed through Rochester on Sunday last, on his way to Niagara Falls. The Rochester Evening Post thinks he might as well have staid at Canandaigua over Sunday, and called on the fathers of that village, who forty years ago hospitably entertained his father, the Citizen King—then a humble and friendless wanderer, exiled from his country by the fury of Jacobinism.

☞ Some new excavations at Herculaneum and its vicinity are about to be prosecuted under the direction of the Neapolitan Government. Various estates on the spot are already under treaty of purchase, and when all the necessary purchases shall have been effected, operations will commence.—This interesting work will doubtless lead to additional discoveries, and give us some further acquaintance with the inhabitants of the interred city.

☞ A meeting of the friends of a Social Reform upon the principle of ASSOCIATION, originated by *Fourier*, will take place at 74 Canal-street, *this evening*, at 7 o'clock. All earnest inquirers for a better condition for the depressed and suffering millions who constitute three-fourth of the Human Family, are invited to attend.

SAILOR'S HOME.—This is the name of a new building now erecting in Cherry street, between Pike and Market, the corner stone of which is to be laid at noon this day. The object contemplated is to furnish a Boarding House for the Sailor who may enter the Port of New York, where he may find all the comforts of a home, at a cheap rate, and free from the temptations and vices which are too frequently placed before the unsuspecting tar immediately upon his arrival. The building is erected by the benevolence of the friends of seamen.

The exercises will be highly interesting. The Hon. Thomas Butler King, of Georgia, and the Hon. Ogden Hoffman, of this city, will deliver addresses.

☞ GEO. WASHINGTON TYSON, Surveyor of the Port of Philadelphia, has been appointed by President Tyler U. S. Commissary General of Purchase, vice Gen. Callender Irvine, deceased. Col. JOHN E. WATMOUGH has been made Surveyor in place of Mr. Tyson.

WASHINGTON.—A fine Portrait of the Father of his Country, drawn on steel by Sadd, from the celebrated picture in Faneuil Hall, has just been published, as an accompaniment to the volume of 'Monuments of Washington's Patriotism' noticed in our last. It makes a handsome and valuable addition to it.

☞ William Elliott, an Englishman aged 40, was found drowned in the Canal near Rochester on the 11th—the *fourth* case there within a week. Nothing of any consequence was found in his trunk, save a bottle of whiskey, a pack of cards, and an obscene book.

☞ The Paris correspondent of the National Intelligencer gives the following information, which will be interesting to our scientific readers:

"We learn from Toulon that the *telephone*, or night telegraph, has been found by the French fleet entirely efficient. Orders from the flag-ships were transmitted by it a considerable distance in boisterous and very dark nights."

☞ We are happy to learn that an institution for the perfect preservation of the teeth and gums of the rising generation, is about to be established in this city by Dr. J. S. Formly, who leaves a lucrative practice at the South for the purpose. He wishes to prove to the world that the period of teething is not of necessity a dangerous epoch, and that the decayed teeth and diseases of the mouth and fetid breaths of the present generation are the result of ignorance and neglect. He is confident that instructions to mothers and nurses will enable them to secure to their children an exemption from this prevalent evil, and form habits conducive to health, beauty and longevity as the happy result.

THE GREAT FAIR—*Department of Agriculture and Horticulture.*—Having but one hour that we could give to the Institute Fair yesterday, we devoted that especially to the large second-floor apartment at the extreme north, which is appropriated to choice products of the Farmer's and the Gardener's skill and industry. Among the articles there exhibited we noted the following:

Dahlias, 1,000 specimens of 3 to 400 varieties, by Niblo & Dunlap, of Niblo's Garden: also by Messrs. Thorburn, Bridgman, Horg and Reed of this city; R. F. Carman, Fort Washington: also J. Van Buren of Brooklyn, and Messrs. John & James Buell of Jersey City.

Bouquets—rich and tasteful—of Dahlias, Roses, &c. &c. by most of the above.

Cactus, 32 varieties, many of them new and rare, by Thomas Hogg, Jr., 21st st. and Bloomingdale Road.

Dwarf Appletrees, the sight of current-bushes, but bearing full-sized fruit, by J. B. Mantell, Bloomingdale Road and 46th-st.

Pears, 40 varieties, many large and fine, by do.

Greenhouse Plants, choice, with Flowers, &c. by J. Monk, Third Avenue and 31st-st.

Grapes, 12 varieties, by do.

Beets, Carrots, Parsnips, &c., gigantic specimens, by Mr. Holbrook of Hyde Park, Dutchess Co. The Sugar and Blood Beets are very good.

South American Squashes, or Pumpkins, a giant race, one weighing 143 pounds, by Mr. Craven, (aged 80) of Newtown, L. I.; 5 from one vine, weighing together 408 pounds, from Mr. Yeoman of Bull's Ferry; 12 averaging over 100 pounds, from H. Aspinwall, Staten Island; 2 from Mr. Holbrook, Hyde Park, 127 pounds each.

Smyrna Squashes, a curious variety, resembling an acorn in its shell, from J. Monk, Third Avenue.

Currants, Cucumbers, Lettuce, &c. retarded, so as to be now just fit for the table, by Mr. Holbrook, Hyde Park.

Wheat Oats, &c. of superior quality, by do.

Tropical Fruits, Oranges, Shaddocks, Bananas, &c. by Niblo & Dunlap, Broadway.

Quinces, Grapes, 30 varieties, by do.

Potatoes, superior Mercers, by Mr. Wakeman, Jr., Jersey City. Do. new and fine varieties, second year from the seed, and very prolific, by Dr. R. M. Bolles, Conn.

Flour, extra superfine, Smith & Co., Rochester. Do. M. Wadham & Co., Railroad Mills, Monroe Co.

Oats, superior, by W. M. Hughes, Gowanus, L. I.

Timothy Seed, from Livania, Livingston Co.

Indian Corn, ears 14 inches long and well filled, by Gotheard; co. W. Chesterman, Harlem.

We hope to take a look among the Artisans, Manufacturers, &c. to-day.

THE CALEDONIA, it seems had a rough time of it on her late passage from Boston as far as Halifax. The Boston Transcript of Tuesday evening says:

"The steamship Caledonia, Captain McKellar, which left the port on Saturday, 2d instant, at 5 P. M., arrived at Halifax at a quarter to seven, P. M. on the 7th instant, after a most tremenduous rough passage, with some damage to the paddle-boxes and the loss of her life boat. The third officer and carpenter had their legs broken, and nine seamen were badly injured. She lay to fifty-two hours. It was doubtful whether the third officer would survive his wound. The Caledonia's arrival at Halifax was looked for with great anxiety, and when she was announced below, crowds of people crowded the wharf to inquire into the cause of her delay. The passengers never expected to see Halifax, nor any other port."

We understand that Mr. G. Wells Comstock, a young man in the employ of Messrs. Comstock & Co. and brother of Dr. Comstock, is the only passenger on board the Caledonia from this city.

☞ A pickerel was taken at Bellows Falls last week weighing 18¾ lbs.

ILLINOIS AND MICHIGAN CANAL.—This work is being prosecuted with considerable vigor. New jobs have been taken and the old contractors generally have resumed operations. In the neighborhood of Ottawa in particular, we learn that the canal is going on finely. The new lettings are being covered with shantees and workmen. The basin at that town will soon be completed. The Fox River Aqueduct is so far advanced that it could be easily finished this fall if we should be favored with one month more of warm weather.

Chicago Am. Oct. 5.

THE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC PRINTING TELEGRAPH.—A remarkably curious instrument, bearing the name of the "Electro-Magnetic Printing Telegraph," is exhibiting at the Polytechnic Institution. The object of this invention is to convey information from one place to another by means of the electrical current, in such a way, that words or sentences transmitted from one locality are instantaneously printed in another, however distant; and this, too, without the agency of any person in the place to which the correspondence is to be forwarded. The means by which this extraordinary effect is produced are simple enough. Three wires for the passage of the electric fluid are first laid between any two given places. To one end of these wires is attached a dial-plate with one revolving hand, which is kept in motion by a spring. A peg stops the hand when required; and the face of the dial-plate contains the letters of the alphabet separately arranged in a circle, each letter having a small hole in the plate, immediately underneath it, into which the peg is placed, when the revolution of the hand is to be arrested. To the other end of the wires is affixed a small framework, and into it are introduced a cylinder, round which the paper to be printed on is placed; also, a wheel, having the letters of the alphabet arranged regularly on its edge, and a small inking roller. All these revolve horizontally and simultaneously, the wheel with the letters being placed between the ink roller and the cylinder for paper. Motion is communicated to these parts by a pair of electro-magnets attached to them and communicating with the wires. Thus, if the word 'thee' is to be printed, the hand on the dial-plate is allowed to revolve until it reaches the letter t, beyond which it is prevented from passing by the peg. When stopped, the printer places his finger on a spring attached to the plate, which allows a current of electricity to pass to the wheel with the letters, which immediately presses the letter t against the paper, it having previously been inked by the roller, and then retires. The other letters are arranged in the same way until the word is complete. A peculiar part of the mechanism, and that which can hardly be explained without a diagram, relates to the passage of the galvanic current from the dial-plate to the wheel with the letters on it, in order to produce corresponding motion in both, so that the letter indicated by the dial-plate shall be printed by the other. This, however, is effected by a simple arrangement on the face of the dial-plate, which makes and breaks the current exactly in the way required. The inventor of this extraordinary machine is Mr. Alexander Bain, the chronometer-maker; and it appears that its introduction for telegraphic or other similar purposes might be attended with great success. The length of wires laid on at the Polytechnic Institution is not more than a mile; but were it the distance of a hundred or a thousand, the instantaneous effect would be the same. There are some minor particulars which require ocular inspection in order to be fully understood.

John Bull.

BIBLE QUADRUPEDS: The Natural History of the Animals mentioned in Scripture with sixteen illustrations.

This is the title of a very beautiful little volume recently published and for sale by J. S. Redfield, at the Clinton Hall Bookstore. The book is beautifully printed, and we recommend it as one in all respects suitable for presents for the young.

☞ Mr. W. M. PEASE, widely and favorably known as a Teacher of Music, has opened a Piano Forte and Music Warehouse at No. 700 Broadway, which will be found very convenient to the up-town public. We have known Mr. Pease for years as a Teacher on the Piano and Organ, in which he has given entire satisfaction. We doubt not that he will give equal satisfaction as a Teacher and Music-Dealer in his new location.

AMERICAN AUTHORS IN ENGLAND.

From last Evening's American.

Irving—Channing—Cooper—Bancroft—(Thomas Campbell)—American Tourists—Willis—Mrs. Sigourney—Miss Sedgwick—Daniel Webster, &c.

My dear C.—You request me to tell you how the writings of Irving, Cooper, Bryant, and Willis are regarded in the Father Land. I hardly dare give you the results of my brief and hasty observations on so delicate a topic. Before whispering a few words in your friendly ear, tolerate two or three preliminary observations—like your loquacious old friend, Deacon B——, in the Massachusetts Legislature, who commenced his maiden effort with "Mr. Speaker, I wish to say a few words before I begin to speak."

You will not expect me to deny that the standard of literary excellence is loftier in Great Britain than in the United States. To dispute this truth with the air and tone of a brugart, establishes, in the estimation of disinterested and candid observers, the very position it seeks to disprove. Such vaporing is too often dignified by American editors, with the name of patriotism, when it is the mere puffings and swellings of an offended national pride; the most offensive form in which pique and vanity can make themselves ridiculous. Destitute alike of common sense and candor, it is equally removed from high-minded love of country—the strutting offspring of a narrow prejudice against every thing not of domestic growth. That man may be the wiser who is yet to learn that the terms, eminent lawyer, eloquent orator, brilliant poet, ripe scholar, profound philosopher, mean something more in London than in Lexington. That equal talent and more knowledge are diffused through our population, from the St. John's to the Sabine, than exist between John O'Groat's House, and Land's End is true; but these intellectual treasures are not congregated in such heaps (if I may so speak) in America, as in England. This is our glory and her shame; our blessing and her bane. And do we envy foreigners their curses, even? Knowledge and talent with us are diffused with sunshine prodigality—like rights and wealth. Not so England. They centre in the few. We are not only all created equal, but are born *quasi* orators, poets, and philosophers. The Universal Yankee Nation has "a gift" that way; while nine-tenths of her Majesty's subjects, like hump-backed Richard, enter the world not half made up; or, at all events, leave it in that sorry plight. Then, in asserting that a prodigious Englishman absorbs into himself the intelligence of a whole parish of poor dwellers, let us not in the same breath deny that he is a prodigy.

But, methinks I hear you say, enough of these un-American truths: to the point.

Among the mere Essayists—the lighter portion of the literati—those who write much and prettily, but never profoundly, WASHINGTON IRVING, of all our prose authors, carries the English palm. But, among the thinking, learned, *original* portions of the literary circles, Dr. CHANNING stands unrivaled. Greater numbers admire Mr. Irving; more intellect asserts the superiority of Dr. Channing. His reputation is established with those whose suffrages cannot be won by a sentimental tale, however charmingly told, or a superficial essay, though its every line be a thread of gold.

LEATHER-STOCKING is almost as great a hero in Britain as in America. A noted barrister, who is alike conversant with Coke and the Classics, said to me, "Your Cooper is a charming writer—the Walter Scott of America." He was a proud, prejudiced Englishman, and perhaps the remark was meant quite as much for an equivocal compliment to my country, as to praise the author of the Pioneers.

I think WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT stands at the head of the English list of American poets. I speak with diffidence, however, when I remember that HALLECK, DANA, PIERPONT, and other stars in our beautiful constellation, have their admiring astrologers in the Old World. When giving Thomas Campbell a hasty extempore sketch of some of our poets, as I mentioned the name of Bryant, he suddenly interrupted me, and with great emphasis, said, "Ah! Bryant! he is a glorious poet!"

Apropos of Campbell. He is getting old and nervous. I have met him two or three times; and either he is exceedingly conceited and very irritable, (the poet's license) or was excited with wine. Probably all three—so said his intimate acquaintances. His person is short and rather stout; his eye dark and vivid; his countenance downcast and careworn; and the sparse hair which covers his well formed head is losing its black, glossy hue, and showing the silver tints of declining age. He paid an enthusiastic tribute to the talents of Dr. Channing, declaring his productions to be unsurpassed by any author in either country. He was very caustic on many of our poets, and delighted in holding them up to ridicule. "You Americans," said he, "write splendid prose; but your poetry is d——'ole stuff." Campbell is excessively vain; and by flattery you can inflate his balloon even to bursting. Try it, C., if he ever derides American poets in your presence; and my word for it, his ridiculous antics will give you ample revenge.

The books of our tourists are read more generally in Great Britain than any other portion of our current literature. John Bull, though blessed with an enormous organ of self-esteem, is not exempt from the common frailty of our nature—an itching ear to hear all that is said about himself. When we tell unwelcome truths about the Bull family, John tosses his head, and calls us *the prying, scandal-loving Yankees*. But he never gets mad and gores himself. True, a nerve twinges now and then. I have in my eye a Dublin barrister, who lost his balance and quite boiled over with rage, when pointing out to me "a libel on the Irish character," penned by one of my countrymen.—The leaves of the book which he held in his excited hand shivered with fear, while he poured a flood of fiery malediction on the head of the author. Though I joined issue with him on several of his counts, I was ready to confess that it required less effrontery for an American to quarter himself in a Duke's castle for a couple of weeks than to retail, through the agency of a bookseller, his Grace's night-cap gossip after he got home.

WILLIS is on every body's table. Portions of his Pencillings, Jottings, &c. have been illustrated with splendid folio engravings, and the traveller meets them at every turn. His delineations of American scenery, illustrated by beautiful plates, are common. Wishing to consult his 'Pencillings,' I went into a circulating library in London, and inquired for the work. The shopman handed it out, saying, "A sprightly book; but you must not believe more than half of it." I laughed, and told him Willis was my countryman. "Clever—clever—clever writer," said he, "*but full of mistakes*." I smiled at the bibliothecary's graceful curve.

Mrs. SIGOURNEY has a large bevy of English admirers. I think she is more generally known than any other of our authoresses. Her poetry is well esteemed by the religious part of the literati. A lady whose works have been widely read in this country, said to me, "I have been delighted with Mrs. Sigourney's writings. She is the American Felicia Hemans."

The compilations of SPARKS are read by a select few; and Marshall's Washington, the Orations of Gov. Everett, and the Forensic Arguments of Daniel Webster, are often found in gentlemen's libraries.

Of WEBSTER, in passing. Our great citizen left a deep impression on English society—shall I say, deeper than any other American who ever visited the land of our sires? The influence he exerted here was eminently favorable to our country. His name is quite a household word in all classes. I have been amused, as well as gratified, a hundred times, in hearing him spoken of. The lawyer's clerk would describe his imposing appearance the day he visited the Court of Chancery, attended by Lord Brougham, and sat beside Chancellor Cottonham. The phrenologist would talk enthusiastically of his ample forehead, and the painter of his piercing eye and eloquent mouth. The agriculturist remembered his intelligent remarks about seeds and crops, and the coachman on the Dover route tells of his shrewd criticisms of his blood-team: while the cockney, who had heard of Dr. Johnson, would talk of Webster's great dictionary! Not merely the circle in which he moved knew Mr. Webster as the profound and comprehensive lawyer, and the eloquent Senator, but the masses heard of "the distinguished American," from the land of prairies and wild Indians.

Though I will not stay to speak of the kindred class of authors, living and dead—the Edwards, the Dwights, the Sillimans, the Noah Websters, *et id genus omne*—I cannot forbear saying that our religious literature, current and past, bears wide sway in Great Britain, and that the "American Dictionary of the English Language," is esteemed the best standard extant both at Cambridge and Oxford. And I know you will rejoice to hear me add, that an American lawyer, treading the walks of Lincoln's Inn or the Temple, or treading the venerable mazes of Westminster Hall, will find the name of Story a ready passport to favors and attentions which he could not otherwise easily obtain.

MANHATTAN.

A MAIL ROBBER ESCAPED.—The trial of J. W. Stevens, charged with robbing the U. S. Mail, took place in the District Court for the Western District of Virginia, the session of which closed on the 4th ult. It appeared in evidence that a package consisting of five letters, three of which enclosed money, was made up and put into the mail bag at Abingdon. The letters purported to have been written at Cornersville Tennessee, and were addressed to merchants in Baltimore and Philadelphia. The package was made to present the appearance of having traveled a great distance in the mails. The design of this was to test the honesty of Stevens, and the package was to be taken out of the mail before its departure, if the design failed. Stevens took the letters, and they were found upon him. The seals of two were broken. The Judge charged the jury that the letters were *not in the mail* in contemplation of law, nor intended to be conveyed by post; the whole transaction of writing and mailing the letters was fictitious; and as the Court had no cognizance of common law, the jury ought to find for the prisoner, which was done accordingly.

POSTSCRIPT.

By this Morning's Southern Mail.

PHILADELPHIA ELECTION.—The election returns from the City and County of Philadelphia give Governor Porter a re-election majority rising 2,000. The Whig ticket has succeeded in the City. The majority of Joseph R. Ingersoll for Congress is 1,126; of J. M. Scott, for Mayor, 969, and that of Morris, for Sheriff, 934.

Joseph Flankington, Whig, has been elected County Treasurer.

NEW ORLEANS ELECTION.—The special election in New Orleans for a member of the Legislature, resulted in the choice of R. Hunt, the regularly nominated Whig candidate. The vote stood—Hunt (W.) 607; Lewis (W.) 388; Fiere (L. F.) 576.

☞ No Southern Mail beyond Petersburg, Virginia, today; consequently we have received no further returns from Georgia.

☞ **McLeod** is acquitted and by this time on his way to Canada; so the war that was to be is not likely to come off. He has kept his spirits up for a long time under great uncertainty, using some five or six dozen of Sherman's Compound Lozenges. Nothing in the world is so good for a troubled mind. They soothe and quiet the nerves, consequently remove all diseases arising from them. They have been extensively used for some time, and attained great celebrity for curing headache and palpitation of the heart; they are to those diseases what his Cough Lozenges are to coughs, asthma, whooping cough and consumption. Probably no medicine was ever offered to the public that gave such universal satisfaction as Sherman's Lozenges. They are easily taken by children, being remarkably pleasant, and still possess all the active properties of the medicine in its usual form. We know of several physicians who use them in their daily practice, believing that medicine operates better in Lozenges than any other way. There is no humbug about Dr. Sherman or 106 Nassau-st. o14

☞ **Ho! ye Lame and Halt, who will you blame, if you walk not?**—Twenty one hundred have been cheated of all demands, though of years crippled, limbs and cords contracted, shrivelled and withered—the body drawn nearly double, and the patient bed-rid. All the suffering incident to Rheumatism and its attendant pain, Gout, &c. have been disappointed, and are now warranted cured, no matter how bad the case, or how long it has stood, by Howe's Nerve and Bone Liniment. This we assert without the fear or possibility of being contradicted. Will you try this these remedies, or will you suffer and die? We leave this acts to answer for themselves. As to the proof, a mass too overwhelming has come to our notice, and may be seen where the articles are for sale at 71 Maiden Lane. o.4 lt

☞ **Clinton Hall Bookstore.**—New Books received this week. Milman's History of Christianity; Palmer on the Church edited by Rt. Rev. Robert Whittingham; Eastern Arts and Antiquities; Bible Quadrupeds; The Two Defaulters; Lady's Book of Flowers and Poetry; Sceptic's Conversion; Seaman's Friend, by R. H. Dana, Jr.; Confession of the Blindheart, by Simons, and the Miser. J. S. REDFIELD,
o14 lt (2) Bookseller and Stationer.

☞ **Chancery Reports.**—The publishers of the New-York Weekly Tribune have made arrangements for a faithful and accurate report of the opinions and decisions of Assistant Vice Chancellor Hoffman, of this city, to the publication of which they will weekly devote a portion of their paper. The cases decided in this Court, arising as they do in the great Commercial Metropolis of the Union, are frequently such as involve immense estates, and generally present novel and important principles. The first publication will always appear in the Weekly Tribune, and, as they will be subjected to the correction of the Assistant Vice Chancellor, their entire accuracy may be relied on. This department, we think, cannot fail to be eminently acceptable to members of the legal profession and to all classes of business men useful and important.

☞ **Emporium of Cheap Garments,** by W. T. JENNINGS, No. 229 Broadway, under the American Hotel. (2) s14 1m

☞ **Last Day's Sale of Valuable London Books**—THIS EVENING will be concluded the sale of splendid English Books, by Royal Gurley, at the New-York Long Room, 169 Broadway. This portion of the Catalogue embraces some of the most costly works in the collection, and all are new and of best London editions. (2) o14 1t

☞ **Particular Notice.**—Those persons having furniture of any description to dispose of, or who are breaking up house-keeping, will find a ready sale for any portion or all of their goods, by sending their address, or calling upon the subscriber. Goods to any amount purchased. o7 1m (2) F. COLTON, 197 Chatham street.

☞ **Goldsmith's** WRITING AND BOOK-KEEPING ACADEMY, 291 Broadway. Rooms open during day and evening. (2) o12 6t

☞ **The Compound Aromatic Tooth Paste,** which gives Teeth a high polish, and leaves them perfectly clean and white, is vended in this city solely at my Pharmacy. The sale of this article already exceeds my highest anticipations. I am much gratified by the commendations daily bestowed on the Tooth Paste. These facts show its value as the most economical, and agreeable dentrifice in use. It imparts a delightful odor to the breath; it surely removes spongy gums. To ensure the public against fraud, I determined at the outset to keep the sale of this article for New York entirely at my counter.

HORACE EVERETT, 561 Greenwich,
One door above Franklin st.

And Mrs. Hayes, 139 Fulton street, Brooklyn, is the only agent there. 25 cents per jar. (4) o14 1t

☞ **The Stone and Gravel.**—Whoever can arrest the progress of these dire foes to human health and happiness, must be deemed an eminent benefactor to his species. We understand, from authentic sources, that Doctor S. H. P. Lee, who is a regular practitioner of medicine, and has long been of high standing in his profession, has effected many remarkable cures in these distressing complaints, and never fails to afford early or immediate relief. We, therefore, but discharge a duty to humanity in giving publicity to these facts, and cannot but think that other papers by so doing would confer a benefit on the community. His office can be found at the corner of John and Nassau-sts. (2)