INTERESTING LETTERS.

Our Paris Correspondence.

PARIS, June 2, 1853.

Close of the Legislative Session—Analysis of the Measures Voted—The Emperor—The Empress—The Coronation and the Pope—The Grand Encampments—Sentence of the "Foreign Correspondents" Maintained—The Affairs of Austria, Switzerland, Belgium, Russia, and Turkey, reviewed from Paris—The Grecio-American Indemnification.

The session of the Legislative body is over since the 28th ult., and its last breathing has been as dull as it could be after such a paltry beginning—under so much servility and baseness, as that to which its members are subjected by the mandate of blind obedience which they have accepted from the Emperor. The session of the house lasted for a hundred and eight days, and sixty-five days of that period have been consecrated to the examination, discussion and vote on the project of laws. These new laws voted by the legislative body, amount to two hundred and three, and among the most important I shall mention the law regulating the budget of 1854; the laws relative to the pensions owed to private gentlemen; the articles referring to the declaration of the jury in criminal matters; the sentence to be rendered against those who would commit an attempt against the Chief of State or members of his family; the law relative to the institution of Prodhomme; to the establishment of public baths and washing houses, &c.

The hurry in which all the representatives of the legislative body seemed to be to abandon the cares of public affairs, and leave Paris, to return to their leisure hours, either in the country or in their native cities, has prevented them from voting on the law by which literary and artistical property was to be secured, for thirty years, in favor of the widows and children of all authors of plays, books, pictures, engravings, &c. Mr. Billault, the Speaker of the House, closed the session with the delivery of a short speech, in which he alluded, very pleasantly, indeed, to the energy of his colleagues, as well as to his own, during the difficulties of the present epoch, under the mighty strength of democracy in France. Then the Assembly dispersed, and I dare say that every one of the members seemed to be more disappointed than satisfied to quit his seat to bid adieu to his colleagues.

Who knows if the legislative body will ever meet again under the present government? This is the secret of God and of the future. "Who can tell," says Figaro in the "Barber of Seville," "if the world will exist within three weeks?"

The Senate is still holding its meetings at the Luxembourg, and its session will be closed as soon as the projects of laws voted by the legislative body are revised and fully adopted.

The Emperor has abandoned the Palace of the Tuileries for the summer season, and has now taken his summer quarters at the Castle of St. Cloud. All the courtiers and members of the Imperial family have left Paris, and taken up their quarters in the neighborhood of St. Cloud. I am told that the intention of Louis Napoleon is to remain quiet in his country palace during the month of June. In the beginning of July he will accompany his wife to the watering place of Eaux Bonnes, in the Pyrenees, from whence they will return about the first of August, to be present at the grand *fete* which will be given here on the anniversary day of the Bonaparte festival—the 15th of August. It is even whispered that Louis Napoleon intends to be consecrated Emperor on that epoch. Some other people, who are fond of gossipping, assume that the *fete* will occur on the 10th of September, but no other explanation is given to that date. As for the coming of the Pope, the Prince of the Church, to Paris, no other talk is entertained about it. It seems that the project of inducing Pius IX. to consecrate by his presence the magnificence of the coronation is totally abandoned. His Holiness left Rome on the 16th inst., to visit the city of Anjio, where he was received with the utmost honor due to his rank.

The camp of Satory, near Versailles, is in full activity, and Marshal Magnan has taken the chief command of all the troops barracked under the white tents erected on that spot. On Sunday last—which day had been appointed to pass the review by the Emperor—the *plateau* of Satory offered the most admirable *coup d'œil*. Never has such a crowd invaded that part of the country of Versailles, and the outlines of the camp were filled by a thick crowd, composed of all sorts of people, of the high, middling and inferior classes. The mass was celebrated in the centre part of the camp by Mr. Lemercker, *aumonier* of the army, and at half-past one o'clock Louis Napoleon, followed by a brilliant staff, arrived from St. Cloud. Immediately the review commenced, and the sight of the soldiers, either of cavalry or infantry, was really admirable. A sham fight was to follow the review, but owing to the bad weather and rain, which began to pour down in torrents, the army was allowed to return to its quarters. The Emperor and Empress, who met at the end of the review, returned to St. Cloud in an open carriage, and the rain was falling so thick that they were both, as well as two ladies of honor and the aids de camp, soaked as if they had fallen into the water.

Another camp—that of Helfant, near St. Omer—is also completed, and the troops will arrive in the barracks at the end of the week. This new *champ de manœuvre* is situated on the right of the river Aix, near St. Omer, on a plain which is seven miles long and four wide—a magnificent place for the display of strategy and to educate the army in military operations. The Emperor intends visiting the camp of Helfant. The trial of the gentlemen who had been accused of high treason against the Emperor and had been already sentenced by the court, was revised on the 28th ult., and did not meet with the issue which had been expected. The correspondents, as presumed by the reporters of the press, were not acquitted and set free as expected. The sentence of the new court confirmed the former sentence as to the penalty, but it only brought a modification to the fines which they had been condemned to pay. The Count of Costiogan and the Duke of Ravigo returned back the swords and other weapons which had been found in their apartments, and had been considered as *armes de guerre*. In short, though this new sentence cannot be considered as a triumph for the correspondents, it is somewhat an honorable "gain" for them and they all seem to be satisfied with it, as their object was only to humble the government.

The law-suit which had been commenced at Marseilles against the would-be matter of that torpedo, which had for its object the destruction of the life of Louis Napoleon when he passed through that city in September last, has been totally abandoned by the criminal court of the Emperor. The man called Garllard, who was accused of being the author of that attempt to murder the chief of the State, was said to have escaped to Malta and was never taken prisoner.

The two governments of Austria and Switzerland have decidedly interrupted their diplomatic intercourse. Count Karnicki, Charge d'Affairs of Austria, has abandoned the Swiss territory and returned to Vienna. Much anxiety is already felt in the Helvetic republic about the results of this political outbreak, though everything leads to believe that no declaration of war will follow. But in the meantime, the Federal council has taken such steps as to protect the territory of Switzerland against another invasion of Austria. A levy of troops has been ordered, and all the Landwerr will be ready at the least motion. It is nevertheless supposed that the deputations of the Swiss cantons sent to Vienna, will succeed to smooth all the difficulties.

In Belgium, the return of King Leopold and his son, the Duke of Brabant, has been the cause of much rejoicing. Never have so many feelings of devotedness, respect and gratitude, been shown to a potentate and his heirs since the time of the middle ages. Such an example of deference and love of the country is worth being rendered known throughout the world.

The difficulties of Russia with the Porte, are still "all the go" at this present hour. The departure of the plenipotentiary envoy of Nicholas to Constantinople, is now confirmed, and the interests of the Russian diplomacy have been left in the hands of his representatives. We are at a loss to know what will be the issue of this diplomatic difficulty; but all the wise people of France and Europe are persuaded that no *casus belli* will happen from all that tempest in a tea pot. It is generally supposed that there will be a transaction by which something like a religious protectorship will be granted to Russia—that England will also obtain a certain concession, or guarantee, for the transit of Egypt; and then the other powers of Europe will be considered as having the honor of that pacific settlement so useful to religion and trade. Such will be, I think, the *dénouement* of the Oriental crisis. As for Prince Menschikoff, despite the rank which he occupies, he will always be considered by all the diplomats of Europe, as well as by all the gentlemen of the world, as a "Bombastes furioso," who was not fit to be ranked among the diplomats of Europe. Prince Menschikoff is the same person who, in 1826, was sent by the Czar of Russia to Persia, and was so insolent with the Shah of Teheran that he caused the war between the two countries. We think here, in Paris, that the maintainment of peace in Europe has for guaranty the terms of friendly intercourse between England and France. But the best reason which will have a great weight in the scales of European politics is, that if ever war was declared, the signal of insurrection, the rise of the socialist party, would immediately follow. The revolution of Europe would be universal, from the north to the south, from the east to the west, and no government will try to renew the experiments of 1848. The crisis of the Oriental question has had lately much effect upon the fluctuation of public funds, finance, and stocks of all sorts at the Bourse of Paris; but all this "gambling business" has no effect upon the wise men, and those who have been "sold" at the end of the month belong to that sort of blacklegs who meet with nobody's pity.

Admiral Stewart, second commander of the English squadron in the Mediterranean Sea, left Marseilles on the 29th inst., on board of the Carados, bearer of despatches from the British government to Lord Radcliffe, ambassador of England at Constantinople.

The demand of the United States government to King Otho of Greece, for a sum of 500,000 francs, to be given as indemnity to Mr. King, an American missionary of the Protestant church, has met with the utmost opposition at Athens; and the diplomatic excuses to be made to the Consul who had been sentenced to prison and to exile, under the accusation of being an emissary of the missionaries of the United States, have not yet been granted to the ambassador. No one knows, as yet, what will be the issue of that unexpected cloud, but hopes are entertained that all will be settled without firing a cannon shot.

At Alexandria, the American frigate, on board of which came the Consul-General of the United States, left the port on the 22d ult. The difficulties between the Bashaw of Egypt and the American government were considered as all settled.

Doctor Cahen, the former President of the Jewish Consistorie of France, and translator of the Bible, whose science as a rabbi was considered as immense, died on the 26th ult., and was buried with great honors. Over three thousand persons of the Israelite religion were present at his funeral.

P. S.—Prince of Nesselrode, the son of the renowned ambassador and diplomat, is said to have been sent to Constantinople, in place of Prince Menschikoff. B. H. R.

PARIS, June 2, 1853.

Dreadful Weather for the Parisians—The American Residents and the Imperial Balls—Municipal Improvements and Horse Racing—The French Commissioner to the New York Exhibition—The Plays, Theatres, &c.

Nocte pluit tota, and instead of a rain which only lasted for one night, we have had this horrible weather for the last five days. It rains, it hails, it thunders and it freezes; the atmosphere, which was as warm as in June in America, is now as cold as it was two months ago. The Seine, the Loire, the Rhone, according to the last accounts received by this morning's mails, have overflowed their banks, for it appears that this unseasonable weather is general throughout France, in all directions. Decidedly old Europe is to be considered as a rotten country in all respects. The fruit trees are altogether ruined by worms of all sorts. The vine crop is already much injured, the olive trees have lost all their leaves, the mulberry trees have been suddenly deprived of their silky foliage, and the raise of silkworms is now in great danger. The potatoes are still subject to a disease, the *rouille* has invaded our fields of corn. Alas! alas! we are approaching the end of the world, or rather the end of the world is approaching us. What next?

In presence of such and so many calamities, the religious souls are turning their eyes towards the Almighty, and the festivities of the *Fête Dieu* have been, this year, much better attended than they have been on any previous occasion since the revolution of 1830. In Paris, though the processions of the Roman Catholic churches have not been allowed to make a large display in the streets of the different parishes of the thirteen wards, the police had granted the permission to the curates to parade around the churches, outside the buildings, and at la Madeleine, St. Thomas d'Aquin, and St. Sulpice, the ceremonies of the congregation offered the beholder a very magnificent sight. At la Madeleine a superb *reposoir* had been erected on the back part of the building, around the colonnade, opposite the Rue Frouchet; and the altar, furnished with a prodigious quantity of flowers, tapers, and draperies, was surrounded by a great number of Christians, who knelt in the dust at the moment of the blessing given to them by the curate. At St. Thomas d'Aquin, the procession paraded in the building, yards and gardens of the Museum of Artillery, which is next to the church. At St. Sulpice the festivities took place on the square and around the church. No disgraceful demonstration took place during the ceremonies, which were the most brilliant and religious sight beheld for many years past. Decidedly, if the political *fêtes* are totally annihilated in France, the Christian *fêtes* are far from being abated.

The private and official soirées are abandoned for the present, owing to the departure for the country of all the rich people and idlers; but the Emperor and his court have always the means to attract a large number of guests whenever they have the desire to amuse themselves. On Monday last, on the occasion of the presence in Paris of the Duke of Genoa, Louis Napoleon gave a grand ball in his palace of St. Cloud, at which more than 1,500 persons had been invited. Since the departure of Mr. Rives, a great number of our countrymen would have been desirous to obtain tickets of admission to this party, but with the exception of a few "friends" of a clique, no other citizen of the United States were able to be introduced at St. Cloud. I was lucky enough to obtain a ticket from my ordinary protectors and friends belonging to the imperial government, and being unable to attend, I offered it to an American gentleman, whose lady was very desirous to visit the palace, and behold the Emperor and Empress. These two persons were my reporters, and I have obtained through them the following description. The apartments of the palace were filled with flowers and tapers of all sorts and sizes. The orchestra, led by Strauss, was excellent, and the dancing, which began at half-past nine o'clock, lasted till four o'clock in the morning. Louis Napoleon and his wife entered the apartments at half-past nine, and the Duke of Genoa danced the first quadrille with the Empress, while the Emperor was making his *vis à vis* with Princess Mathilde. Among the persons of rank present were, the Ex-King Jerome, his son, Napoleon Bonaparte, the Duke and Duchess of Hamilton, Louis Lucien Bonaparte, General Narvaez, Duke of Valencia, all the diplomats of the courts of Europe and other countries, and many members of the press, litterateurs, artists, &c. The supper, which had been prepared by Chabot & Potal, was served up in the green house called l'Orangerie, and offered to the gourmand the choicest quantity of every delicate and refined dish which could be compiled by an epicurian. The toilets of the women were magnificent, and all the gentlemen, with a few exceptions, were dressed with the court costume. The black coats were in such a small number, that they appeared as if they were ashamed of being present. The black suit seems to be totally abandoned at the imperial parties, and those who have been the first to adopt the disguise, are, I must confess it, our own countrymen. Decidedly the people of the United States are aping the red skins—they are fond of "show" and bright colors.

The spring races are still going on with as much *eclat* as possible, owing to the changes of the temperature. On Friday last the steeple chase of Lamarche, despite the uncertainty of the weather, had attracted an immense number of sportsmen on the green turf of that renowned park. The race went off in a brilliant style, and the leap over the river proved quite successful. Sunday last, the first day of the races of Versailles, was attended by all the leading members of the Jockey Club, sportsmen of all rank, blacklegs and fancy women of Paris and other countries. Several Americans were also on the spot. The race, and also the grand review of the Emperor, in the lower part of the plain Satory, prevented the ordinary display which we have observed on previous occasions, but the pleasure of the true sportsmen was extreme, and the races went off in a very magnificent style. Sunday next, the second day of the Versailles race comes off. It is generally hoped that the weather will be favorable.

The improvements of the city of Paris are progressing with the most extraordinary exertions. The rue de Rivoli is nearly completed; the Louvre is already forty-seven feet high, from the level of the ground, and the Palais Royal, newly repainted and refitted, is now occupied by the members of the Bonaparte family. The palace of the ministry of foreign affairs, on the Quai d'Orsay, is also completed, and within two weeks the minister will be enabled to take his bureaux there. This palace was began on the 15th of July, 1845, and a credit of 4,968,000f. had been obtained by M. Guidot to have this hotel built.

The project of a telegraph line of wires from France, Piedmont, Corsica and Sardinia, to Africa, has lately been adopted by the government and will soon be brought into operation. Two ways to communicate from Europe to Africa has been proposed. The first was to establish a wire from France across the Pyrenees, along the shores of Spain to Gata or Almeria, and then to touch the wire in the straits of Gibraltar to Oran. The second way of establishing the magnetic telegraph was to lay down the wire from Spezzia to Corsica, then from the lower point to Sardinia and from that country to Bona, on the shores of Africa. The length of this submarine cable would be 450 kilometers, divided in three sections, the last of which, from Sardinia to Africa, would measure 200 kilometers long. The wire from Dover to Calais is only 28 kilometers long. It is generally supposed that the last project will be adopted by the French and Piedmontese governments. An English company would carry it into immediate operation.

The emigrants for the United States are daily crowding the railways from Strasburg to Havre. On Saturday last 750 Germans passed through Paris on their way to the United States. In Hanover a small village, composed of 988 inhabitants, emigrated for America where they intend to settle in Illinois.

The police invaded on Saturday last a house situated in the Faubourg St. Honore, where a blackleg was holding his levees. A Madame S——, mistress of an American gentleman, whose name I must conceal, was the land-lady of the place, where young men were entertained under the pretext of a *table d'hote* attended by pretty women, and then after dinner, entered to gamble with the fair company. On every occasion they were fleeced out of their money. When the French stars made their brilliant appearance, the persons present there were so much frightened that no one dared to escape the search of these gentlemen. There were present in the number, three American young men, who, after having received a severe admonition from the Commissary of Police, were allowed to go free. "Go, and sin no more," said he. Will they understand the good lesson? That is the question.

During the passage from New Orleans to Havre of the ship Sarah Bridge, a sailor made a rash attempt to kill the mate with a knife. He was put in irons, and given up to the Consul of the United States at Havre, to be tried according to the laws of the country.

M. Sallandrouze Lomornaix, who was the French Commissioner at the last exhibition at the Crystal Palace of London, has been named, in the same capacity, at the exhibition of New York. He will sail in a few days for America.

The Jews of Jerusalem, as well as those of Europe, are now in the greatest anxiety. There is a rumor spread among them, by which it is said, that the Messiah had arrived. This so long expected prophet has made his appearance in the neighborhood of Bagdad; and, according to the reports, he has produced several wonderful miracles, among which, it is related, that he escaped from a cell in which he was barricaded, and that a discharge of 500 guns had no effect upon him. Good!

The wife of a workman attached to the railway of the West, gave birth, a few days ago, to four children, who were all in excellent health, and were christened at St. Germain-des-Fosses, in the department of Allser.

A mammoth shark, weighing 110 kilos and 3½ metre long, was captured a few days ago at Gusberon, and is now exhibited on the Boulevards, at MM. Chabot & Potal's. Never has such a large monster of the seas been seen in Paris.

A very extraordinary case took place last week at Rouen, at the gate of the city, which is worthy to be related. The manager of the theatre having the intention to produce the fairy play, called "The Enchanted Doe," bought a live stag, which was to be the hero of the play. But when he came with the animal to the gates of the city, the stag was seized by the custom house officer, under the pretext that he was "game," and of course proscribed at this epoch of the year. It was with the greatest difficulty that he procured the release of the animal.

M. Camillo Sivori, the renowned violin player, while riding in a carriage in the neighborhood of Geneva, met with a very serious accident by the fall of the vehicle, by which his left hand was crushed. It is, nevertheless, hoped that he will not loose the use of those talented fingers, which have produced so much melody and harmony, during a period of many years, all over Europe, and even in America.

The theatrical news is not of much interest this week. With the exception of two farces at the Palais Royal, we have no new plays to mention. One of these farces is called "Quand on Attend sa .... Bourse," by MM. Marc Michel and Laurencir; and the other, "Un Coup de Vent," by MM. Varin and Brunswick. Both have elicited much applause, and caused great laughter among the spectators.

M. Thibaudeau had entered into copartnership with M. Roqueplan for the management of the Imperial Academy of Music. B. H. R.

Our South American Correspondence.

CHUQUISACA DE LA PLATA, BOLIVIA, South America, Feb. 12, 1853.

Interesting Letter Addressed to Lord Shaftesbury on Slavery—England and Her Liberated Slaves—The Twenty Millions at Interest—Slave Grown Sugar and Her African Squadron—The Slave and the Free Laborer.

TO THE EARL OF SHAFTESBURY:—In reference to your proposed memorial against slavery, addressed to the United States, and appearing in the London *Times* about the second week of November, 1852, and which the last European post has just delivered here, I have the honor to inform you that the accompanying notes will be sent to the papers of the Union, to aid, if possible, in the more effectual appreciation of an address coming from England at this juncture upon such a subject. The territory of the United States, as well as British sugar-producing countries, are known to the writer, though dating from the present site of a passing sojourn.

I would ask you—together with the women of England, who are to adopt the address—can this come with any grace from England at this time—at the very moment when, like the sow to her wallow, England has returned to slavery; when, greedy of a cheaper article than free labor can afford, England has newly begun again to act upon the resolve that slaves shall make sugar for her; when she has just made treaties with Brazil to supply her with sugar by means of their slaves; when she has recently begun a plan to economise, by means of slaves, an annual saving of five million sterling from sugar only?

It surely must appear to you that decency at least demands silence on the part of the English, upon the subject of slavery, at a juncture like this; but as it is possible that your suggestion may meantime have been actively admitted, I accept the opportunity which an interval before the next postal departure offers, to throw in what I can in furtherance of a correct appreciation of the relation in which England really stands with slavery at the present time—of the new position which she has assumed (since the time when she liberated her slaves) by her recurrence to slavery as a source of her supply of sugar. I am, sir, your obedient servant,

GEO. BURTON HAYGARTH, M. D., &c.

It is well known that the British Parliament, some years ago, voted twenty millions of pounds sterling to pay the owners of British slaves the half of their value, on condition of their liberation. It has been usually supposed in foreign countries that it was intended that this money should come out of the pockets of the English themselves; and the transaction has been cited as a noble tribute of generosity and justice paid to humanity. Nothing was further from the thoughts of the English than either the one or the other of these intentions; the project was to them a mere affair of profit—a very immense profit indeed. Could any one have believed that the apparently generous project of liberating the national slaves concealed within it the germ of a plan of repaying the required outlay by means of the very flesh and blood of the African race, namely, out of the labor of foreign slaves? Perhaps, indeed it might have been supposed, from the facility of the concession, that there was some concealed plan underneath by which the English intended that the money should be ulteriorly made to come out of other pockets than their own; but not the most suspicious incredulity of the existence of moral good, could have been prepared to suppose that the foundation of all this apparent generosity consisted in the invention of a secret plan, by which the whole of the sum necessary for the liberation of British slaves should be paid by the labor of the slaves of foreign countries. Be it observed that while England had sugar slaves of her own, she excluded, by prohibitory duties, the sugar of foreign slaves; but as soon as she had no longer slaves of her own, she supplied herself with the slave sugar of foreign countries.

Though she gave up her sugar slaves, it was, and continues to be, far from her thoughts to relinquish slave sugar. Her original estimate of the result of liberating her slaves, was as follows, in perfect accordance with what has since happened, and still is in progress:—

The liberation of our slaves will cost us twenty million sterling; but then, by merely buying the slave sugar of foreign slaves, at slave labor prices, the difference in our favor will pay us back the twenty million, principal and interest, in the first five years, and after that we shall have four or five million sterling a year profit upon the transaction in return for our generosity.

So this act of generosity of the English was deliberately calculated not only to give them back their money in five years, but to leave them a permanent profit of five million sterling per annum; and this upon only the British consumption of the article of sugar. And is such an anticipation actually in a state of realization? It is. Not only were the data correct upon which the calculation was founded, but the result is in actual progress.

The English can thus well afford to be generous. The profit upon their generosity to their slaves is a gain upon the single article of sugar of a permanent five million of pounds sterling per annum. And this estimate is furnished by themselves.

One of the highest received statistical authorities, an official of the government, a chief secretary of the Board of Trade, supplies the following satisfactory data:—

The cost, exclusive of duty, of 3,764,710 cwts. of free labor sugar, retained for consumption in 1840, was at free labor prices £9,568,710, calculated at the gazette averages. The cost of a like quantity of Brazilian or Cuban slave sugar, of equal quality, would have been at slave labor prices, £4,141,181.

Consequently there accrues an annual gain of five million sterling per annum upon the British consumption of sugar, by opening the home markets to foreign slave sugar. See the "Progress of the Nation," by G. R. Porter, edition of 1847; Murray, London, section 5, chapter 4, page 557.

It is but just that the world should know in what British generosity consists. So profitable is this sort of generosity, that after it has repaid to the English the whole original slave liberation outlay, principal and interest, in five years, it gives them a clear annual profit of twenty-five million of dollars, and all this upon the article of sugar only.

To nationally consume dear slave sugar, made by the national slaves, was a very shocking thing indeed, but to nationally consume cheap slave sugar, made by foreign slaves, is a very nice thing indeed—when it brings a profit of five million sterling per annum to the nation, and a permanent five million sterling will pay for a great deal of generosity, including the African squadron; permanent, that is, so long as there are foreign slaves to make slave sugar. The world has heard much of this English generosity, which liberated her slaves and paid twenty million to accomplish it; but it is less generally understood that this sacrifice consists in a yearly profit upon the transaction of five million sterling out of the commerce of sugar alone.

What, must we indeed acknowledge of the English character that it is incapable of generosity, except that which is founded upon mercenary profit?

It must be confessed that the profit upon the slave-liberating transaction, is a very princely profit indeed; a clear perpetual twenty-five per cent of return upon twenty million of outlay.

How cunning, to persuade the world to give them credit for generosity, when they were merely making an advance or twenty million sterling, in order to gain a permanent return of five million per annum—and this upon one article alone—upon sugar only? If, indeed, when the English liberated their sugar slaves, they had forever after refused to buy slave sugar, the merit of their generosity would have been conspicuous. But then this sort of generosity would not have brought with it the English fundamental requisite of profit; still less did it enter their imagination to perpetrate the egregious folly of a generosity which demands a sacrifice—a sacrifice to be effected not by a duty, as upon a mere foreign article, which would be an infraction of the unexceptional laws of free trade—but by the interdict of utter exclusion against felon produce—against the proceeds of felony, of rapine, violence and villany.

What, sacrifice the national advantage of buying cheap slave sugar, merely for the sake of virtue—of justice and generosity? No. The great commercial queen of nations never dreamt of a folly so preposterous, and so opposed to profits. Nothing was farther from England's intention than this, for it was precisely at the moment when she had liberated her own sugar slaves that she determined upon supplying herself with the cheap sugar of foreign slaves. Nay, this is not all. Not only does England supply herself with the cheap sugar of foreign slaves, but she compels the very slaves she liberated to continue to sell to her their free labor sugar, at slave labor prices. She perpetrates this gross injustice against the very objects of her pretended benevolence. She said, and still says, to her liberated slaves, "yes, we liberate you, but you must continue to sell to us the produce of your labor at slave labor prices." She compels her own liberated slaves to bring their sugar into the same market with slave sugar, and to sell it to her at slave labor prices. What, is it really true that the British liberated slaves are dealt with thus? British generosity! Faugh! Let us hear no more of it.

Notwithstanding that the difference of the cost of production—the difference of the value of free labor sugar, compared with slave labor sugar—is confessedly a difference of five millions sterling annually, upon only the British consumption of the article—yet the free laborer is told that he must sacrifice this difference—must "compete" with slave labor. The most approved English statisticians and economists have correctly estimated that the free sugar laborer, white or black, by only doing twice as much work in a day as the slave, at the day's wages of the slave, may accomplish the problem of the victorious competion of free labor with slave labor, so as to permit the purchase of free labor sugar at slave labor prices. Free labor can successfully compete with slave labor by merely bringing down the remuneration of free labor to the level of the cost of slave labor—and this easily results by impartially enabling both to sell their rival produce on equal terms in the same market.

Should any one object that the free laborer might as well be a slave in such a case, the obvious reply is, that the free laborer enjoys the name of liberty at least; he is a British freeman, with the liberty of working at slave labor wages, and of selling his produce at slave labor prices. Towards her liberated slaves England has dealt, and continues to deal, with all sincerity. By word and deed she tells her liberated slaves that they must work at slave labor rates, in order to sell their produce at slave labor prices, in competition with slave labor produce; that the remuneration of free labor must be reduced to the level with the cost of production by slave labor.

Nay, but "freedom for the slave," you cry; and yet you covet the profits of slavery. "Freedom," as long as it costs you nothing: as long as you are to lose nothing by it; particularly if you can gain anything by it. Ho! ho! you want slave sugar; but you boast of liberating slaves. Your annual share in the profits of slavery upon the article of sugar alone leaves you a consoling balance, even after you have paid the cost of an African slave-prevention squadron. You say to Brazil—"Shocking thing, this slavery of yours! Naughty people! Sign this treaty for slave abolition, and we'll annually buy all your cheap slave sugar at your slave labor prices." To her own conscience England says—"Of course we can't, conscientiously, refuse slave sugar (being cheap) without refusing all other slave produce; consequently the convenience of using cheap slave sugar may be conscientiously continued. Because we cannot exclude slave cotton, therefore, we may conscientiously continue to use slave sugar." Logician and moralist alike concur in the inference.

On the authority of Porter, "it is desirable to abandon the differential sugar duty altogether." Desirable! How long is it since virtue has been only desirable, and not imperative, in British estimation? To this are we fallen? A national interdict against participation with foreign felons in the profits of their felony is desirable! Indeed! It is not imperative; oh, no! "By the advancing intelligence" and honesty of the public, the legislature may be induced to imitate the prohibition of felon sugar. What! has Britain to wait for more honesty before she becomes willing enough to do an act of justice?

We have abundant sugar cultivation. Why have we not equally as much cotton cultivation? Let us hasten to bring under culture cotton grounds as extensive as our existing sugar lands, that we may be able to exclude slave cotton some day as easily as we are now able, if willing, to exclude slave sugar. And if to succeed cotton needs protection, let it be conceded; but here, and wherever else protection be needed in future, the medium must be that of a direct gift of money in a definite and visible form; never more that of an insidious scheme, such as a dubious and underhand "differential duty," by which the country pays in the dark, and does not know what it pays.

Slavery! Nobly has England wiped away from herself, God be praised! that foul stain; she now only uses slaves to make sugar for her cheap, having to pay the lower slave labor prices for it.

We have no slaves, God forbid! We have lately resumed merely the employing of slaves just to make our sugar. Slavery is unknown among us, God be thanked! We merely give the preference to slaves to make sugar for us, because they can do it cheaper than it can be afforded to us by the labor of freemen. What does it signify, though we indulge in the little sin which we have only recently commenced, of deriving our sugar from the labor of foreign slaves—when we have so nobly liberated our own slaves—and have generously paid the former proprietors of that sort of once legal property, the equitable compensation of half its worth. Nobly we set example to the world, and to posterity, to tread in our footsteps—to the Yankiandese to follow us. Withdraw the African squadron! Why, it would be a crime of blackest dye. We will continue it, and we will continue to buy slave sugar cheap." Amen. G. B. H.

Our Rio Janeiro Correspondence.

U. S. SHIP VANDALIA, RIO JANEIRO, April 16, 1853.

Passage of the U. S. ship Vandalia—A Jack Tar and Japan—The Vandalia in a Gale—An English Ship in Distress—Crossing the Line—List of the Officers of the Vandalia, &c., &c.

Here we are, Mr. Editor, snugly at anchor in the Bay of Rio, after a fair passage of forty days from the City of Brotherly Love.

By the way, speaking of love, I have a love, or, as the immortal Mr. Weller would call it, "a wanity"—and this particular love or vanity is, that I may be able, through the columns of your paper, to gladden the hearts of some few of the million of your readers, by giving the earliest information of the whereabouts of "the tub" in which we brave the breeze. And now, Mr. Editor, allow me to introduce myself to you. My name is Tar—John Tar—vulgarly called Jack Tar—and am captain of the foretop of this 'ere barky, which has put into this *Dago* port, to procure refreshments and a supply of fresh water, having obtained which, we shall leave for "parts unknown," or the "known and unknown" parts of the mighty empire of Japan.

Having finished the introductory let me tell you and your readers, that after leaving the Capes of the Delaware, on Sunday, March 6th, we had a fair and gentle breeze, which soon wafted us away from our homes. At sunset there was naught in sight, but

"The blue above and the blue below."

On Monday we had the luck of the gentleman in black, who carries a forked tail for a walking stick, in the shape of a tremendous gale, which turned everything upside down and inside out, even to the inner man. Oh, my eyes, but it did blow, and our tub did wallow about a little worse than did King David's sow, mentioned in ancient history. For ten days we had a continuance of this delightful weather, but at last fair weather came, and gleams of sunshine cheered us on our trackless way.

We then soon ran into the trades, and into weather as hot as —, like that in Castle Garden on fifty-cent opera nights. How I longed for one of those Croton coolers, compounded by mine ancient pistol, Andrew Jackson Allen, of "House for the Weary, Food for the Hungry" renown, at 37 Bowery. But I must not moralize, I must state facts not fancies, for that is what your readers require.

On Saturday, the 20th day of March, we spoke the English ship Majestic, from the coast of Africa. She was in distress, so we supplied her with "grub," and sent letters to the United States by her, via Liverpool, where she was bound. On Sunday, 3d April, crossed the line, and the way, for a couple of days, that we caught "showers" was "some." To wind up, here we are safely moored, and in a week shall leave for Japan, where we shall anxiously look for news from home through the columns of your wide spread journal. Ah, Mr. B., you are some pumpkins of an editor, and I shall try to keep you advised of our movements, offensive and defensive, unless I should be "caged" and exhibited in Japan as a fine specimen of an American.

The following is a list of officers of the Vandalia:—Commander, John Pope; Executive Lieutenant, T. R. Rootes; Lieutenants, W. B. Whiting, J. H. Brown, J. W. A. Nicholson, and C. H. B. Caldwell; Master, G. V. Denniston; Purser, J. K. Harwood; Surgeon, J. T. Mason; Lieutenant of Marines, [illegible] Read; Assistant Surgeon, B. Viceland; Botanist, Dr. Morrow; Captain's Clerk, W. W. Whittlesey; Master's Mates, Messrs. Sloan, Ashbury, Wheeler and Randal; Gunner, Mr. Wilson; Carpenter, Mr. Batt; Sailmaker, Mr. Brayton; Boatswain, Mr. Bell; Purser's Clerk, Mr. Kennedy. JACK TAR.

Very Interesting from Buenos Ayres.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE NEW YORK HERALD.

BUENOS AYRES, April 18, 1853.

The Siege of Buenos Ayres and its Probable Consequences—The Inhabitants and the Hostilities—Trade and Shipping—Military Exertions of the Authorities—Financial Affairs—General Rosas, and the Buenos Ayrean Press, &c., &c.

My last left us in a state of siege, and expecting an attack to be made upon the city.

I then stated that the besieging army—which is called the federal army—was under the immediate command of General Lagos, although I remarked that, in all probability, General Urquiza, the conqueror of Rosas, was the real chief of the besiegers.

My remark has proved true, as we now have Gen. D. Justo Jose de Urquiza, in person, on the outskirts of this city, at the town called San Jose de Flores, in the camp of the besieging army—come, as his bulletin states, for the purpose of re-establishing order throughout the whole republic.

In the early part of March, General Urquiza sent commissioners to this city for the purpose of arranging a treaty of peace; they were met here by commissioners on the part of this city, and in seven days arranged a treaty of fourteen articles, which was thought would meet the views of both the contending parties, which agreement was sent by his commissioners for the inspection of General Urquiza, but was not approved of by him.

So we remain in *statu quo*, only business is daily on the decrease, and on the 20th of March there was only one American vessel in port, (the Thorndike, Capt. Perkins.) Since then, however, we have the Margaret Eliza, from New York, which vessel made the passage to this city in forty-eight days.

Ever since the commissioners met we have had a suspension of hostilities, thus giving all an opportunity of promenading on the outskirts, without the fear of being made targets of. As, however, the treaty made by the commissioners has not been ratified, we may yet expect more warfare e'er we see an end of this siege.

The authorities of this city have enrolled all foreigners who were willing to enlist under pay, giving them if they enlist for one year fifty silver dollars, as bonus, and a sum besides, per month, equal to eighteen Mexican dollars. Those foreigners who have so enlisted are mostly Italians, amounting in number (Italians and all) to perhaps four thousand men, many of them being of those who sustained the siege of Montevideo, which lasted seven days.

Besides these, the city government has been very strict in hunting up all young men capable of bearing arms, from fourteen upwards; in fact, almost all the native population are under arms; this party, in the city, are called Unitarians. As to the besiegers, or federal army as they call themselves, we have so many reports of their number, that I will not venture to state it; they have, however, at present in their midst, the conqueror of Rosas, who is a man of much influence.

What his intentions may be—whether to attack the city by force, or continue the siege—has not yet transpired from which we can determine.

It is now autumn here; in a couple of months winter will be upon us, so if the besiegers intend carrying on the siege, they will, doubtless, soon commence preparing quarters for winter, as that season in this country is accompanied by much rain.

The government here—by their *Sala de representantes*, or a house of representatives—have now passed a bill for the issue of eight million paper dollars, (of this currency,) monthly, for the expenses of defending the city; and Spanish ounces are worth at present three hundred and forty dollars.

In the mean time, according to all accounts, the besiegers have been killing, and taking the hides from the cattle on the *estancias*, belonging to the besieged.

One would think that the people here would grieve at the departure of Rosas, as they have known but little peace since his exit. But no, on the contrary, the following extract from the *Nacional*, a daily paper, (one of the only two now published in this city,) fully shows that the people prefer any circumstances which can possibly surround them to his tyrannies. The editor, after making some observations on a letter said to be written by Rosas, thanking Urquiza for returning to him his confiscated property, speaks of General Juan Manuel de Rosas, in the following language:—

"The man who has not respected law, human nor divine, who has spilled the blood of citizens in torrents, who has destroyed, who has darkened with mourning and with tears the country which gave him birth—who has been insensible to the lamentations of a whole city, who has scorned the tears of the widows or of the innocent children, whose husbands or fathers he had assassinated. * * * *

"Oh, Divine Providence, do not always permit men of evil heart to pass in this world unchastised. * * * * And what punishment will divine justice designate to this grand criminal for having killed an innocent child still in the womb of its mother—the unhappy Camilia O'Gorman—what chastisement can it give him for the greatest of his crimes, that of having bathed in blood, and having caused the entire nation to recede in the path of civilization, and of having left us the fatal inheritance of hate and of corruption against which we are now contending. No, the justice of God has not expiations for such atrocities upon this earth, and destines their punishment for the infernal regions."

This is a verbatim translation from the *Nacional* of Buenos Ayres, of March 31, of this year.

TELEGRAPHIC.

FOREIGN MINISTERS NOTIFIED OF URQUIZA'S INTENTION TO BLOCKADE BUENOS AYRES, ETC.

BOSTON, June 20, 1853.

The bark Argentine, from Montevideo May 1, arrived at Salem yesterday afternoon, bringing late advices from Buenos Ayres.

Commander Coe, of Urquiza's squadron, had notified the foreign ministers and commanders of vessels of war that he should blockade the port of Buenos Ayres immediately, allowing vessels in the inner roads six days and in the outer roads twenty days, to finish loading their cargoes. These conditions could not be complied with, as at the last advices—April 29th—the Custom House was closed and all business suspended. It was thought that the blockade would be recognized by the foreign powers, in which case the city would be invested by sea and land, and compelled to surrender in a few months at the farthest.

The United States ship Congress was at Montevideo May 1, to sail on the 20th for Rio.

The Weather and the Crops.

The crops in New Hampshire and Vermont give abundant promise of a large harvest of hay, corn, potatoes, and winter grain. The winter wheat on some farms near Lebanon has been headed out more than a week, pastures are forward; the prospects of those engaged in wool and stock growing, and the dairy business, was never more flattering.

The farmers of this section, says the Ontario (N. Y.) *Repository*, must be expecting a bountiful return for their labors of last year. Wheat and grass could not be well more promising at this season. Unless some very unlooked for evil—perhaps we should write with a *w*—happens, these crops must be far beyond an average. Other crops appear very late, but still very fine, all the wet weather considered.

Some of our town and country farmers commenced mowing their grass last week, and the hay-making season will be at its height throughout the county, being more than a week earlier than usual. The growth of grass everywhere has been very luxuriant, and should the weather continue for a week longer, as it has been the past, an extraordinary crop of hay will be gathered. The grain fields present a very promising appearance. The ravages of the fly, which at one time was supposed to be very destructive in this and other counties, proves to have done but trifling injury; and although we meet a farmer here and there, who complains of injury to his wheat from this cause, the crop generally is in a healthy state, and promises an abundant harvest. The rye crop never looked thriftier; so of oats and corn.—*Lehigh (Pa.) Register, June 15.*

We hear considerable complaint of the fly in the wheat, to an extent that threatens a great reduction of the crop. The fruit is generally safe, though the apples fall off badly.—*Cincinnati Gazette, June 10.*

The accounts from Michigan concur in stating that the wheat crop of that State never was more luxuriant than at this time, and that it will be the largest which the Michigan farmers have ever sent to market. The weather, however, has not been so favorable for the spring crops.

It is reported that the fly has destroyed the majority of the wheat fields of Adams, Schuyler and Brown counties, Illinois, and is committing great havoc in Hancock county.

The Griffin, Ga., *Union* of June 2, says:—For several weeks we have been suffering from the want of rain; but on Tuesday and Wednesday our section was visited with refreshing showers, and from every indication, we will now have a good season. None of our crops are seriously injured as yet, except the oats, which in most cases will prove almost a failure. The wheat now being harvested is excellent, and corn and cotton, though somewhat stopped in their growth by the dry and cold of the last two weeks, are not materially hurt, if we have rain enough from this time forward.

The Tuscaloosa (Ala.) *Monitor* says:—The crops, throughout this section, have been materially injured by the present long continued drought and the late spell of cool and unseasonable weather. Many planters, with whom we have conversed, declare that their prospects were never before so gloomy at this season of the year. There is much complaint of the ravages of the lice on the cotton; and the corn, even on our best lands, is small and stunted almost beyond belief. Every other article of plantation growth is, of course, suffering from the same causes. As for gardens, they are "among the things that were."

The Plaquemine (La.) *Sentinel* of the 4th says:—"On a late visit to Grosse Tete and the Marangouin, we found the crops in a fine condition, as far as we were enabled to judge, with a little too much grass, however. On the Boyou Plaquemine they appeared likewise to be in excellent order."

From Jacksonville, Florida, we learn that there have been copious showers throughout that State, and that the crops were very promising. There are now to be seen there occasional cotton fields, perfectly white with the staple, ready for picking; but this, it must be recollected, is not from the present year's planting, but from rattoons, or stalks of last year's growth, which have not suffered from frost during the past winter, and which put forth new branches early in the spring.

The Yazoo (Mississippi) *Democrat*, of June 1st, says:—The weather during the entire spring has been very unseasonable in this section of the country until within the last three days. During last week fire was almost indispensable morning and evenings, and not at all unpleasant in the middle of the day. The state of the weather has kept the crops, (particularly the cotton) back, while the grass has continued to grow. With the exception of backwardness, we see no particular cause of complaint with present prospects. While taking a short ride to the country a few days since, we noticed that the cotton stands looked small but promising. Since last Sunday the weather has been very warm.

The Memphis (Tenn.) *Whig* of June 2, says:—"Yesterday was the warmest day of the season. With a continuance of such seasonable weather and copious showers occasionally, we think the planting community may yet meet with a liberal reward for their labors, although we are free to confess we have never before seen such indifferent prospects in this section of the country. The first of June, and cotton not to exceed an average of over two inches in height! We hope it may yet come out.

The La Grange (Texas) *Monument* of the 25th inst., says the crops are doing finely in Fayette county at present, the warm sunny weather acting very favorably upon them.

THE TOBACCO CROP.

We learn from the Marlboro' (Md.) *Advocate*, that a number of the largest planters in the Vansville district are planting their tobacco land in corn, in consequence of the unprecedented scarcity of plants.

HOPKINSVILLE, (Ky.,) May 30.—We have had the most unfavorable season to handle tobacco I have ever seen, and now have the severest drought I have known at this season of the year. There is a scarcity of plants, and none of the planters have yet been able to plant any of their crop.

BOYDSVILLE, KY., (WESTERN DISTRICT,) JUNE 2.—There is the greatest cry for tobacco plants here that I have ever heard, and up to this time there is very little planted on account of dry weather. Even if it should be seasonable from this time out, I do not think there will be over half a crop planted. Therefore I do not wish you to sell any more of my tobacco until I otherwise direct.

CHRISTIAN COUNTY, KY., MAY 26.—Our prospect for the next crop, in this section of the country, at this time is anything but flattering. The fly has done much injury to the plants. We have had two frosts lately, doing some injury to plants and also corn. This morning it was quite cold, and we barely escaped another. In this part of the country, since the plants were large enough for setting out, the weather has continued dry as well as cold. We have had our hills prepared, but have not yet set out the first plant. North of Hopkinsville, and east of this, in the neighborhood of Oak Grove, they have had seasons, and some have planted a large portion of their crops. At present our plants are turning yellow, and look badly. Without a season soon many will be overgrown, and the prospect of planting a full crop here rendered very uncertain. But with seasonable weather soon, the prospect will be greatly altered for the better.

Remarkable Physical Phenomenon—A Sleeping Giant—A Rip Van Winkle.

[From the Rochester Democrat.]

Our attention was called, yesterday, to a most extraordinary phenomenon. A full grown man, six feet and two inches tall, thirty-seven years of age; has slept for nearly five years, with only occasional and brief intervals of wakefulness. The name of this man, subject to so remarkable a suspension of the ordinary faculties of the race, is Cornelius Broomer. He is the son of a farmer living in the town of Clarkson, in this county, in whose family only this single and singular instance of prolonged somnolency has ever occurred. The subject of notice first fell into this long sleep on the 19th of June, 1848, and since that time has been awake at different periods, from a few hours to four months at a time. It is remarked that when he comes out of this catalepsy, he appears to have no knowledge of the lapse of time, or of circumstances taking place while he sleeps. The fit comes upon him instantly, without, so far as is known, any warning. His eyes close, his jaws are set, his muscles contract, and his whole form is rigid, so that, if standing, he continues in that attitude, partly bent over, and it is not easy to pull him down. He has continued in this condition for months together, unable to speak or move.

Various experiments have been tried to restore him to consciousness, without effect. A seton has been inserted in the back of his neck without producing any apparent effect, and on one occasion cayenne pepper, moistened with spirits of turpentine, was put into his mouth, and no visible emotion was caused by the caustic dose. Physicians have seen and wondered, theorized and experimented in vain. The man sleeps on, lives, eats, retains perfect health, with a pulse at 80, and without variation. When asleep, he may be placed upon his feet, and he will stand for days together, as he has been known to do for three days and nights in succession. In order to feed him, it is necessary to pry open his firmly set jaws, and in that manner but little food is introduced into his stomach. He is not, however, much emaciated, keeps his natural color, and appears entirely without disease, excepting that which produces his strange sleep. When he awakes, he comes out of his trance suddenly, his rigid muscles relax at once, he asks for meat or drink, and falls to voraciously. If asked why he sleeps so much, he appears to regard it as an imposition, just as any active man would receive an intimation that he was considered sluggish.

The last time he was awake was about five or six weeks since. He was left nearly alone at home; and on coming out of sleep he got up and went to the lake shore where his brothers were; going into a grocery he called for liquor, and asked the company to drink with him. On such occasions he is not violent or angry, appears strong, and in the full possession of his mental faculties. A slight indication that he is not entirely unaware of what is transpiring about him was given recently, by his asking his father if he intended to allow him to be taken to New York. Several parties had been endeavoring to get permission to exhibit him, and he appears to have become aware of it by some means—perhaps by hearing conversation about him. This was the only instance of the kind, we believe. The fact that his eyelids are in a constant tremor, favors the idea of his semi-consciousness.

This man is now in charge of Dr. Gardner Davis, of Brockport, who intends to exhibit him to the public, so that a thing so wonderful may be seen by all the world. A brother of the remarkable somnambulist accompanies him—a healthy, strong man, six feet and two inches in height. Many of our physicians have visited the man at the place where he is lodged, Mr. Damarest's Commercial Hotel, Front street. Efforts have been made to waken him recently, so that the faculty, who are deeply interested in the matter, may see him in his wakeful mood. It is a little singular that whiskey will have the desired effect, if it is possible to get enough down his throat. But he resists the introduction of the liquor, and it is very difficult to get it down in any quantity.

The Turf.

KENTUCKY RACES.

OAKLAND COURSE, June 7.—Purse $50, mile heats—entrance $10, added.

R. F. Field's b. c. Jim Barton, by Gray Eagle, dam by Ann Jones, by Eclipse	1	1
John Harper's ch. f. Jenny Lind, 4 years old, by Carton, dam by Eclipse	3	2
H. D. Price's g. m. Fanny Brantford, 6 years old, by Gray Medoc, out of dam of Fred Kaye	4	3
A. P. Churchill's ch. c. H. E. Barton, 4 years old, by imp. Jordan, b. m. by imp. Priam	2 ds.	
Harry Lewis's ch. f. Flying Light, by Boston, 3 years old, dam by Moonlight	5 ds.	

Time 1:51¼—1:50.

SECOND RACE.—Louisville Hotel stake, for four years old; two mile heats; $200 entrance.

John M. Clay's b. c. Star Davis, by imp. Glencoe, dam by Margaret Wood, by Priam	1	1
Murphy & Co.'s b. f. Belle Lewis, by imp. Glencoe, dam by Trambiana	3	2
John Barnes' ch. f. Ida, by imp. Glencoe, out of the dam of Mary D	2 ds.	

Time, 3:50—3:52.

OHIO RACES.

A running race, three mile heats, under the saddle, came off yesterday, over the Queen City Course, for a purse of $450. Mary D, Compromise, and Dieda, well known nags, were entered for the run. Dieda was the winner of the race, of which the following is a summary:—

Dieda	3	1	1
Mary D	1	2	2
Compromise	2	3 dr.	

Time, 5:57—5:55—5:55¼.

Two running races are advertised for to-day.—*Cincinnati Commercial, June 16.*