The Portage Sentinel.

A. HART Editor.

RAVENNA, OHIO:

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 22, 1854.

The State Bank of Ohio.

In these days of "Bank Failures," almost every one is making the enquiry: "Are the bill holders of the State Banks secure."—Some seem to entertain the opinion, that the State is responsible for the State Bank circulation. This is an error. There is no such safety for bill holders, and it is the opinion of many who are familiar with the concerns of the State Banks, that the whole system is on the eve of failure. The Merchants & Traders Bank, one of the branches of the State Bank at Cincinnati, is already reported "failed," and how many more will soon be declared insolvent, time alone can determine.

Thompson's *Bank Note and Commercial Reporter*, under date of Nov. 11th, contains the following.

"We have but little or no confidence in the STATE BANK OF OHIO—it is a large institution, and from its extended business is *liable to be brought down before we have an easy money market.* We fear that this is only the beginning of trouble in Ohio. It is no uncommon thing for Ohio Banks to go to protest on their drafts. This fact shows a weakness admirably calculated to destroy confidence."

There are now we believe, thirty-seven Branches of the State Bank in active operation. From the reports made by these branches during the last year, we understand, that their average circulation amounts to nearly EIGHT MILLIONS OF DOLLARS. To secure this, as is evidenced by the same reports, the Board of Control have in their hands as a Safety Fund eight hundred and ten thousand nine hundred and nine dollars and eighty cents. The real estate and personal property belonging to the Banks amounts to one hundred fifty-three thousand, sixty-seven dollars and fifty-nine cents, making in all $963,977,59 as the sum which can be appropriated for the redemption of notes.

Thus it can be seen that the State Bank of Ohio, instead of being in a safe and solvent condition, has not sufficient available means to redeem one-sixth part of its bills now in circulation, if they were to be presented at the counters of its several Branches to-day. So long as the run is only upon one or two Branches at once, and the others are permitted to come to the rescue, this institution may stand, but the very day any considerable amount of its paper shall be presented for redemption at its several branches, that day, must the whole system suspend payment. The State Bank is *not* able to redeem all its circulation.

We have presented these facts not with any disposition to increase the feeling of insecurity which pervades all parts of the business community, but because it is right that the people should know how much the promises to pay which they hold against the several *priviliged* institutions of the State, are worth. By virtue of whig financeering and legislation we find ourselves surrounded by a host of soulless moneyed corporations. They have been declared exempt from taxation contrary to the will and wishes of four hundred thousand intelligent voters. Their bills are scattered over the whole country, and now when the crash comes, our people find themselves holding the worthless promises of an insolvent debtor.

But a further inquiry is made: "Is the Branch of the State Bank at Ravenna in a solvent condition?" Reports have been put in circulation that this Branch also, is laboring under embarrassments. Again on the other hand, we have been informed and we presume it is true, that it is now as fully able to redeem all its bills as it ever has been. We don't know whether there is any truth in the rumor of it insolvency or not. Such statements are apt to be made with but very little foundation in fact. We however regard the whole State Bank System as liable to explode at any time. In this period of severe pressure in the money market, gold and silver is full as good, and in our opinion much better, than the paper of *any* Bank. It might therefore be policy for those who have bills upon any of the Banks around us, to convert them into specie at the first convenient opportunity.

Executive Appointments.

GOV. MEDILL has recently made the following appointments which we think will command the approbation of the people generally:

Judge JOSEPH R. SWAN has been appointed to fill the vacancy on the Supreme Bench occasioned by the resignation of Hon. JOHN A. CORWIN.

Judge SHEPPARD F. NORRIS has been appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Hon. Wm. B. CALDWELL.

Dr. CHARLES M. GODFREY, of Putnam, has been appointed as trustee of the New Lunatic Assylums, *vice* ROBT. GILLELAND, dec'd.

JESSE J. APPLER, of Scioto county, Judge of the Probate Court for said county, *vice* BENJAMIN RAMSEY, resigned.

ROBERT N. MCADAMS, of Butler county, Collector of Tolls on the Canal at Middletown, *vice* JOHN SHERWOOD, deceased.—

Know-Nothing Convention.

It is said that a National Know-Nothing Convention has recently been in session at Cincinnati, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for the Presidency in 1856. The prominent candidates before the Convention, are as follows;

Gen. Sam. Houston, of Texas.
Gen. Winfield Scott, of New Jersey.
Hon. Jacob Broome, of Pennsylvania.
Hon. Millard Fillmore, of New York.
Hon. John M. Clayton, of Delaware.

HOUSTON it is thought, will be the successful candidate.

Marine Disasters.

We give in another place, some particulars in relation to the loss of the vessel *New Era*, which will be read with painful interest.

The record of marine disasters which have occurred within the last few months, would almost fill volumes. Scarcely a week passes, but brings us news that some vessel has been lost, and that all her crew and passengers have found a grave in the deep bosom of the ocean. A few days ago we received intelligence of the loss of the steamer *E. K. Collins*. Hardly had the news reached us, before the terrible fate of the *Arctic* was made known, and now the *New Era* with her fearful loss of life, is added to the list of wrecks.

The fate of *these* noble vessels, is known with certainty, and many a home circle has been made sad by the intelligence; but there are others which sailed from port, and have failed to return at their appointed times.—The mystery that shrouds them, renders our interest more intense. Among these is the *City of Glasgow*. Loaded with her valuable cargo, several months ago she started out upon her voyage, and nothing reliable has yet been heard of ship or crew. That all have perished, there can be but little doubt; but how or when the disaster occurred, and what part of the wide wilderness of waters, was the scene of that ocean burial, none can know. Whether passengers and crew were swallowed up at one terrible sweep of the waves, or were suffered to drift day after day upon pieces and fragments of the wreck, till starvation and cold relieved them from their sufferings, must forever remain a mystery.—Thus they go, and each month adds to the number of those who sleep beneath the waves.

If there is any class of persons entitled to our regard and admiration, it is that class who "do business upon the waters." Sea life is at best full of dangers which the most skillful mariner cannot always avoid. The sailor should have a strong arm and a brave and generous heart, and as a usual rule, we find him possessed of these qualities in an eminent degree.

It is thought by many that the destruction of life attendent upon the loss of the *Arctic* and *New Era*, might have been avoided; and if the accounts that have reached us are correct this is probably the case. We presume however, that many of those who are good at theorizing *upon land*, would give but very little service upon the ocean in a time of danger.

Broken Banks.

The following is a list of Banks, that have suspended within a few months past. For the benefit of our readers, we shall keep it standing, and make weekly additions thereto, of such failures as come within our knowledge:

Patchin Bank, Buffalo.
Farmers' and Merchants' Bank, Oswego.
Farmers' Bank of Canadaigua.
Drovers' Bank, Ogdensburg.
Bank of Carthage.
Farmers' and Merchants' Bank, Maryland,
Massillon Bank, Ohio.
Farmers' and Merchants' Bank, Memphis.
Ohio Savings Institute, Tiffin
Cochituate Bank, Boston.
Bank of West Killingly, Connecticut.
Eighth Avenue Bank, New York.
Bank of Ellsworth, Maine.
Elkhart County Bank Indiana.
Bank of Northern Indiana.
Bank of Washtenaw, Michigan.
Erie and Kalamazoo Bank, Michigan.
Newport Safety Fund Bank Kentucky.
Kentucky Trust Company.
Bank of Kanawha, Virginia,
Arlington Bank, Washington, D. C.
Farmers' and M. Bank, Washington, D. C.
Bank of Connersville, Indiana.
Bank of Hallowall, Maine.
The Shipbuilders' Bank, Maine.
Lewis County Bank, New York.
Akron Branch, Akron.
Marchants and Traders Branch, Cin.
Exchange Bank, Buffalo.
Farmers' Joint Stock Bank, Buffalo.
Woodbury Bank, Connecticut.
Circleville Bank, Circleville.
The City Bank, Columbus, Miami Valley Bank, Dayton, and the Canal Bank of Cleveland have suspended payment so far as depositors and time draft holders are concerned, but the bill holders are secured by State and United States Stocks.

The Soule Difficulty.

The difficulty in regard to Mr. Soule, Minister Plenipotentiary, to the Court of Spain, is reported settled. We do not however place much reliance upon the statement.—The Emperor of France is said to have recinded his order prohibiting Mr. Soule from passing through that country, and that he will leave London on the 4th of this month for Madrid.

GOVERNOR OF NEW YORK.—It is still somewhat uncertain who has been elected Governor of New York. The last report gave CLARK about 260 majority.

Pay of Members of Congress.

By the act of the 22d September, 1789, the pay of a member of Congress was fixed at $6 per day and $6 for every twenty miles of travel. This was to continue until the 4th of March, 1795, after which it was to be $7 per day and $7 for every twenty miles travel. This act was limited to the 4th March, 1796. On the 10th of March, 1796, the compensation was fixed at $6 per day and $6 for every twenty miles of travel.—By the act of the 19th March, 1816, the pay was changed from a daily to an annual compensation; the President *pro tem.* of the Senate and the Speaker of the House each $3,000 per annum, and each member $1,500 per annum. The mileage was not changed. This last act created great excitement in the country, and even arrayed strong opposition to Mr. Clay, who has supported it. Many members were defeated at the next election in consequence of its passage. It was repealed on the 6th February, 1817, to take effect after the close of the then session of Congress. By the act of the 22d January, 1818, the pay was fixed at $8 per day and $8 for every twenty miles travel; the President *pro tem.* of the Senate and Speaker of the House to receive $8 per day each additional. This is the present pay.

"DIED IN THE HARNESS."—Rev. Joshua T. Russel, a Baptist clergyman at Jackson, Mississippi, recently closed a very eloquent address before the Bible Society with these words: "Millions who are now around the Throne of God, singing the song of Moses and the Lamb, have been saved by the influence of this book." While uttering these words, he looked up as if he had a vision of what he described, and paused a moment, and saying, "I have done," sat down and was immediately seized with a fatal attack of apoplexy.

Sebastopol.

THE CHANCES OF REDUCING IT CONSIDERED—DIFFICULTIES WITH WHICH THE BESIEGERS HAVE TO CONTEND—THE RAVOC OF THE CHOLERA AMONG THE ALLIED TROOPS—STRENGTH OF THE GARRISON SUPPOSED TO BE 45,000 MEN—ACTIVE FORCE OF THE BESIEGERS ABOUT THE SAME, &c., &c.

[London Times correspondent.]

CONSTANTINOPLE, October 12.—The seeming tardiness of the operations against Sebastopol disappoints the large number who from a state of depression and gloomy foreboding, passed into the opposite extremie of exultation after the battle of Alma. When the first encounter with the enemy terminated in such brilliant and decisive success, there was a general expectation that the end of the campaign would not long be delayed; and after it became known that the enemy had retreated past the two strong positions which lie between the first battle-field and the walls of Sebastopol, the supposed discouragement and terror of the enemy strengthened the anticipations of success.

But though the allies have nothing to regret in the course of events as yet, and though the capture of the Russian stronghold is as certain as any military event can be, yet, as all men with any experience of war declared beforehand, the attack on such a place cannot be made without due preparation, or success attained without serious loss.

The chief enemy is one against which no courage or skill can avail. Sickness still continues its ravages. The effective British infantry does not now exceed sixteen thousand men. The probable loss in our part of the invading force from cholera, fever, and the sword of the enemy is about five thousand men, since the expedition sailed. Not, indeed, that such a number are dead, but there are so many disabled by wounds, and weakened by disease, that the force of the army is lessened by nearly a fifth.

The allies have now about two hundred guns in position, and in a few days operations may be expected to commence. Two great difficulties are spoken of as likely to delay success or to cause it to be more dearly purchased. It is impossible to attack the place by regular siege operations, for the earth on every side of Sebastopol is found to be less than a foot in depth; in some places the solid rock is only four inches below the surface. This quite disposes of the question of parallels, zigzags, and all the engineering technicalities which come under the name of regular approaches. It only remains to batter the wall and forts at a long range, and then to carry the place by assault. However, little is lost by the impossibility of prosecuting a regular seige, for there is no doubt that at this season of the year such operations would extend over a term too long to be ventured on with safety to the expedition. The second difficulty consists in the fact of the ground being divided by ravines, so that the troops marching up to the assault will be separated, and the different bodies unable to render assistance to each other. The English, who are in the post of honor, at six miles distance from their ships, and who have to drag their artillery and supplies from Balaklava over a rocky road, will have the hardest task.—They hold the summit of a ridge, and at a long range can fire with some effect on the Russian outworks, but as they descend the slope their force is broken into two or three parts, while they are exposed to a fire similar to that which destroyed so many brave men at Alma.

The French and Turks, on the left, will be less exposed, and the efforts will be probably directed to making a breach in the wall which secures the western side of Sebastopol. The labor of our allies has as yet been far inferior to our own. The French rest on Cape Chersonese, and are within three miles of their ships, in a position where they may, indeed, suffer from the fire of the garrison, but are protected from the attacks of the Russian army which holds the field. It is now ascertained that eight Russian ships have been sunk at the entrance of the bay. They are in two lines, the second line covering the interstices of the first. The bay at the point where they lie is about seven hundred yards across, so that the entrance is effectually barred to ships-of-the-line, though steamers might manage to obtain an entrance, the more so as the masts of the sunken vessels still indicate their position.—At the head of the harbor, which runs up to the east of the town, a large line-of-battle-ship—probably the Twelve Apostles—is moored, and can be used as a battery, but there can be no doubt that it will pe speedily destroyed by the fire of the English guns.—The enemy have established a steam ferry between the town and the northern side of the bay, by which there can be reinforced by the troops marched down from the interior, or retreat when the town is no longer tenable. The arrival of Luders is now announced as certain, and report says that Gortschakoff himself is present, either in Sebastopol or with the army which is to operate in the field. The Russians appear to be well provided with ammunition. They every now and then fire a shot at the allies; but from the great distance, this desultory warfare has little effect.

As to the strength of the garrison, all pretense at accurate conjecture must be vain; but the information given by deserters, as well as the observation of Brittish officers, leads to the belief that the Russian soldiers within the town and its outworks amount to nearly 40,000 men. Besides these there are the 10,000 sailors of the fleet, all of whom have been taken out of their ships and employed to man the batteries. Such a force might, indeed, defend the place for months, if actuated by such courage and fanaticism as inspired the Turks at Silistria. It is about thrice as great as is actually required by the extent of the fortifications, and might perhaps create only confusion and panic if crowded together within the limits of the town. But a third of it is probably kept on the northern shore of the bay, to be brought into use as the necessities of the defense demand. It would be of great importance to stop this communication, but there seems to be no means of doing so from our present position; at least, from the manner in which it is spoken of, it seems to be an unavoidable difficulty. A force of 45,000 men might defend every street in the town, and the real defense of Sebastopol begin, where defenses commonly end, at the moment a breach is made and the allied forces are pressing on to the assault. It is also to be remarked that the Russians have at Sebastopol an advantage similar to one which gave such aid to the Turks at Silistria. The ravines which break up the ground permitted the Russians in that memorable siege to advance only in small bodies, and caused them to be repulsed in detail. If the Russian soldier were at all worthy of his past reputation, the allies might have to fear a loss which would make the campaign of the Crimea the most gloomy success recorded in our annals.—But there is no doubt that from some cause, which neither political or military critics have yet penetrated, the Russian conscript has shown himself manifestly inferior to the men who fought at Eylau and Borodino.

If a cause for disquietude exists, it arises from the presence in the field of a large Russian force, which acts independently of the garrison of Sebastopol, and will, no doubt, attempt to effect a diversion. The strength of the army which lies on the Tchernaya, and threatens the British communication with Balaklava, is not accurately known; but the force of cavalry is said to be large, and is the more dangerous, as in that army the allies are extremely weak.—More than two hundred of the horses of the heavy brigade were lost at sea, or soon after their arrival at the Crimea; the riders of course must be mounted on whatever animals may be found in the country, or remain useless until the place of their former horses be supplied. Forage also is extremely scarce, and the horses even of general officers are suffering in consequence. The Russian force, whose base of operations is Simpheropool, does not probably exceed fifteen thousand men, and to expect large reinforcements within the present month is out of the question. But the general opinion seems to be that the enemy are advancing in considerable strength by forced marches, and it is not impossible that in three or four weeks there may be an army of fifty thousand Russians in the field, besides those who hold Sebastopol. That any force which the Czar may dispatch will lose a fourth of its numbers before it reaches Simpheropool there can be no doubt.

So far as it can be observed, the Russians have about three hundred guns in position at Sebastopol. Probably the half of these have been taken from the ships, and will be worked by sailors, between whom and the land troops less distinction prevails than in our service. One point is said to be of great strength; it is the southwestern angle of the town, and must be attacked by the French; one of their engineer officers declared that to capture it will cost them dearly. On the other hand, the preparations of the Allies are on the grandest scale—far more extensive, indeed, than the generals anticipated when they first seized the heights which encircle the town. The necessity for cautious operations against a place which is naturally strong, and has at least a numerous and well provided garrison, with a communication with the surrounding country, is evident, and the public must not be disappointed if the work has continued longer than their sanguine frame of mind led them to believe. When once the preparations are completed, and the attack commences, we may expect a speedy issue. It is well, however, to know the difficulties that are to be surmounted, if it be only that those engaged may not be robbed of their well-earned reputation by those envious critics who find everything extremely easy after it is effected.

The Treaty with Russia.

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA—A PROCLAMATION.—Whereas a convention between the United States of America and his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias was concluded and signed by their respective Plenipotentiaries at Washington, on the 22d day of July last; which Convention, being in the English and French languages, is word for word as follows:

The United States of America and his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russians, equally animated with a desire to maintain, and to preserve from all harm, the relations of good understanding which have at all times so happily subsisted between themselves, as also between the inhabitants of their respective States, have mutually agreed to perpetuate, by means of a formal convention, the principles of the rights of neutrals at sea, which they recognize as indispensable conditions of all freedom of navigation and maritime trade. For this purpose, the President of the United States has conferred full powers on William L. Marcy, Secretary of State of the United States; and his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias has conferred like powers on Mr. Edouard de Stoecki, Counsellor of State, Knight of the Orders of Ste. Anne, of the 2d class, of St. Stanislas, of the 4th class, and of the Iron Crown of Austria, of the 3d class, his Majesty's charge d' Affaires near the Government of the United States of America, and said Plenipotentiaries, after haveing exchanged their full powers, found in good and due form, have concluded and signed the following articles.

ART. 1. The two high contracting parties recognize as permanent and immutable the following principles, to wit:

1st. That free ships make free goods—that is to say, that the effects or goods belonging to subjects or citizens of a Power or State at war are free from capture and confiscation when found on board of neutral vessels, with the exception of articles contraband of war.

2d. That the property of neutrals on board an enemy's vessel is not subject to confiscation, unless the same be contraband of war. They engage to apply these principles to the commerce and navigation of all such Powers and States as shall consent to adopt them on their part as permanent and immutable

Art. 2. The two high contracting parties reserve to themselves to come to an ulterior understanding, as circumstances may require, with regard to the application and extension to be given, if there be any cause for it, to the principles laid down in the first article. But they declare from this time that they will take the stipulations contained in said article 1st, as a rule, whenever it shall become a question, to judge of the rights of neutrality.

Art. 3. It is agreed by the high contracting parties that all nations which shall or may consent to accede to the rules of the first article of this Convention, by a formal declaration stipulating to observe them, shall enjoy the rights resulting from such accession as they shall be enjoyed and observed by the two powers signing this convention. They shall mutually communicate to each other the results of the steps which may be taken on the subject.

Art. 4. The present convention shall be approved and ratified by the President of the United States of America, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate of said States, and by his Majesty, the Emperor of all the Russias, and the ratifications of the same shall be exchanged at Washington within the period of ten months, counting from this day, or sooner, if possible.

In faith whereof, the respective Plenipotentiaries have signed the present Convention in duplicate, and thereto affixed the seal of their arms.

Done at Washington the 22d day of July, the year of Grace 1854

W. L. MARCY, [L. S.]
EDOUARD STOECKL, [L. S.]

MONUMENT AT BUENA VISTA.—The attention of the reader is *seriously* invited to the following paragraph, which is an extract from a letter dated Vera Cruz, October 24:

"We were quite startled the other day, and scarcely trusted our eyes, when we read in the *Eco de Comercio*, of the 19th inst. that Doe Jeronimo Corona, Governor of Coahuila, (and I think a brother of the Governor here,) had asked permission of the supreme Government at Mexico 'to have a monument erected on the battle field of Angostura, (for Buena Vista, as we call it,) in commemoration of the glorious victory obtained by the arms of Mexico, headed by that war meteor, the illustrious hero of a hundred fights, (and San Jacinto, besides,) his serene highness, Don Lopez de Santa Anna, over the North American invaders!"

Truth is strange—stranger than fiction!—This is one way of commemrating the *achievements* of an army of twenty thousand men who were repulsed, beaten, and finally driven of the field by a handful of raw but heroic volunteers. We shall next hear of monuments to Mexican valor and invincibility at Vera Cruz, Cerro Gordo, Molino del Rey, Cherubusco, Chapultepec, and the city of Mexico.—*Washington Union.*

Terrible Calamity.

WRECK OF THE NEW ERA.

LAMENTABLE LOSS OF LIFE.

Early on Monday afternoon information reached New York that a large ship, name then unknown, was aground about four miles south of Long Branch, on the Jersey shore, near to Sandy Hook, and that she lay in a very dangerous position. Towards one o'clock, it was ascertained that this vessel was the New Era, lately built in Bath, Me., which had sailed from Bremen, with three hundred and eighty passengers, for New York.

A letter from Captain, of the News Yacht of the Associated Press, gives the following further particulars in regard the wreck:

About eight o'clock we came in sight of her, lying broadside to the beach, heading to the southward, with her fore, main and mizen top-sails, close reefed still standing. On reaching her, she proved to be level with the water and full, and the swell breaking in heavy surges across her docks. We had already passed many pieces of the wreck, and half a mile further on we saw the body of a little child, apparently about four or five years old, and in quick succession also that of a man, stripped of clothing, and others with clothes on—four or five bodies in all. As we approach the wreck, so as to get a nearer view, a most harrowing spectacle met the eyes.

The jib-boon, rigging and top of the ship, fore and aft, were filled with human beings closely packed together, and clinging to each other and to the ropes while the ship surged to and fro with each returning wave, which broke into spray far into the rigging and over the ship, drenching and suffocating the passengers, while the poor creatures filled the air with the most soul-harrowing and pitiful outcries for assistance. On the beach were some two hundred persons, gathered in groups, apparently consulting as to how to act, while others sat leisurely upon the gunwale of the boats, which the heavy surf rendered it certain destruction to launch.

We saw several boats upon the shore, apparently well adapted for the purpose, and a crowd of persons drawing a long life-boat toward the beach, where it was left, and no further attempt was made to launch it.

We saw no line from the ship to the shore, and no life car. From the fact that what appeared the ship's boat was lying on the beach, we judged the officers and crew, or most of them, must have landed or been thrown ashore in her. The tide was now ab ut at its full—the wind had died away, and a slight breeze sprung up from off shore, which greatly increased our hopes that the swell would go down with the tide, and render it possible for the boats to be launched from shore. As for ourselves, we found we could do nothing.

The steamer, which is employed expressly by the underwriters to render assistance to the vessels ashore, has not the sign of a surf-boat on board—nothing but two miserable yawl's both of which would scarcely float the vessel's crew, were she sinking, and one of them could not float herself if put overboard. Not a spar, line, or life-preserver—not a piece of cork big enough to float a drowning dog. By 4½ o'clock the swell had so muck subsided that every passenger could have been rescued had there been a surf-boat on board, and there was not a man, from the fireman to the pilot and captain, who would not have rejoiced at the opportunity of snatching the poor sufferers from death had they the means of doing it.

By whose neglect is it, that these steamboats are not provided with surf-boats for such dreadful emergencies as this? Still hoping for a movement toward launching the boats from shore, we continued painful spectators of the scene, ringing our bell to encourage them, and beckoning to them on the shore to launch the boats. When our wheels were put in motion to adjust the position of the steamer, the passengers, apparently feeling we were about to leave them, would rend the air with imploring cries, while others tolled the ship's bell, the sounds of which were borne to us above the wailings of the surf, that swept over the ship.

We were near enough to distinctly see women holding their little ones with one hand, while the other, bleached by the spray, clung with a death grip to the ratlines on which they stood. One or two in the mizzen rigging, having on but a shirt. On the forecastle there stood, a few moments ago, a group of four, clinging to the stay, but they are now gone—a heavy swell has probably swept them away. Men have been seen to fall from the jib-boom into the surf.

VISIT TO THE WRECK.

The ship laid about three hundred yards from the shore, on the outer bay, her deck level with the water, and the sea washing over her continually. At the period of which we write (4 P. M., Tuesday,) it was about low water. There is no chance of saving anything from her beyond her rigging. The masts were standing uninjured, and with the exception of the loss of the mizzen-top-gallant, she appeared to have suffered no damage above the bulwarks—The fore, main, and mizzen topsails were still set, as when she went on, three reefed. The other sails appeared to be loosely clewed up, and rent in many places. In the main shrouds, the body of a female was still visible, nearly nude, her arms and legs thrust through the crossings. The planking of the bulwarks was all torn off, and the sea belched every moment through the frame of the bulwarks, like the smoke from a frigate's guns when firing a broadside.

Capt. Browne having kindly invited us to go on board with him, we took a seat in the surf-boat, and were soon rowed through the breakers and alongside the ship's quarter.—Watching an opportunity, as a spent wave receded, we leaped into the mizzen rigging. Such a spectacle as the decks of the *New Era* then presented we hope never to be called to witness again. The forecastle was beaten in, and the top of the poop-cabin on the larboard side had a large hole in it that the waves had made. The deck had been swept of everything. The frames of the bulwarks stood above the waves, like the fleshless ribs of a leviathan, while protruding through them were the bodies of men, women and children, all of them naked, or but partially covered with the clothes they had on when asleep in their berths.—But the most awful sight of all was directly below our feet. There, between the side of the poop-cabin and the mizzen chains about a score of corpses, all stark, stiff and cold, lay in every conceivable attitude of agony, maimed, crushed and bruised, with eyes washed from their sockets, with teeth set like vices, and every feature fearfully convulsed; there, premiscuously heaped together, were old men whose race had nearly run; young maidens, just blooming into womanhood, and babes whose lives were measured but by weeks. Every age and sex had its representative here, and told in ghastly types how much humanity may suffer. The blood had frozen into blackness beneath their finger-nails, and the half-clinched hand, showed how stronge had been the grip upon the rigging—how long and fierce the strife for life;—a contest in which they did not yield until the bleak blast had frozen their hearts, blood, and their unconscious hands had loosened their grasp, when their lives went out in the dark night. Swallowed up beneath the seething waves that burst madly over the ship.

We observed upon the front of the chemies of one of the women, the Roman letters "W. K." worked in red cotton; and upon another, the script capitals "E. R."

And let us here remark, that until we came on board, the sea had been too rough and the tide too high to venture from the shore, else these remains of the poor strangers would have been taken ashore and prepared for interment. As it was, Capt. Bowne ran along the top of the bulwarks to the main rigging to take down the body of the woman that still remained there. With some difficulty he disentangled her stiffened limbs from the shrouds, and gently lowered her by a rope into the surf-boat.

The boat came alongside, and we leaped into her, thankful for our escape from the death laden ship. Just then a few gulls wheeled and screamed about her, and the waves beat a hollow bass to their treble; the sun, as it was about to set, flooded the wreck with a halo of crimson and gold, and tinged even the gay barks that rode so bravely far out at sea, with its glory. A sudden jerk, and our boatmen were up to their waists in water, hauling the boat high up upon the beach. And then the sun went down, and as the gray twilight came on, the people on the shore silently bore off the body of the young girl, that had so long lain stiffening in the rigging, that it might be prepared for Christian burial. [Our reportor was subsequently informed that she was only twelve or fourteen years old, and that a ring which she wore bore the letters "L L."]

On reaching Mrs. Allen's house, on our return from the beach, a number of wagons and carriages, containing farmers and their wives from the neighborhood, were drawn up near the door, and the good dames of Jersey were quietly dispensing their charities in the shape of clothes to the half-naked men and women that gathered around them, and showered benedictions on their heads.

The Foreign News.

The news brought by the steamer Asia is from England to the 4th instant, and from the Crimea to the 26th of October. There appears to have been some hard fighting in the environs of Sebastopol between the Russians and the Allies; but that being admitted, the accounts so far are so jumbled and confused that it is not only difficult, but impossible, to say what the general result was. The besieging army was pretty roughly handled, we dare say, but it remained master of the field, and was proceeding with its operations against the town, forts, and ships of war. Our opinion is, that if the Russians were not strong enough to compel the Allies to raise the siege within ten days after the 26th ultimo, Sebastopol has fallen; but it has been first utterly ruined. We think it doubtful whether the siege will be raised.—Menschikoff receives reinforcements, but so do the Allies; and further, we suppose the last have made up their minds not to leave the Crimea without first doing what they went to do. After winning the battle of the Alma, and after so much boasting about it, and so many predictions and assertions that they would take the great stronghold, they are morally and militarily bound to make their words good. Our view of the matter is, that unless it is relieved by an out side force, the capture of it is simply a question of time; for it cannot long hold out against the tremendous batteries of heavyt guns that are incessantly pouring a storm of iron into it, and against disease and want of water. There is no record in history, we believe, of any place being attacked by anything like the same amount of destructive appliances that have been brought to bear upon it. The attacks by the French and Spaniards upon Gibraltar in the course of our revolutionary war, although on a scale of unparalleled magnitude, were moderate efforts compared to those directed against Sebastopol.

It is still uncertain—as it has been from the beginning—what course Austria will finally pursue. Uncertain in one sense, in another the least uncertain of all things—she will go for her own interests, without regard to any questions of general policy or of right. If the Allies succeed in the Crimea, she will declare for them probably; if they do not, she will declare against them, or remain neutral, holding on to the Principalities, of which she is now in possession, and where her armies make themselves very much at home, and but little to the satisfaction of the inhabitants, who have been, within the last eighteen months, plundered, insulted, and oppressed by the Russians, by the Turks, and by the Austrians. What a condition those provinces must be in.—*Daily Globe.*

An Indian's Theory of the Origin of the Races.

A letter from New Mexico to the St Louis Republican says that an Indian being once questioned as to the origin of the human races responded substantially as follows:

"Our Great Father, the Great Spirit, had created the sun, the moon, the stars, and the earth, which he replenished with buffalo, elk, deer, antelope, bear, and beaver. Our Great spirit looked upon these things and perceived that there was something wanting—a being to look like himself. So our Great Father went to the creek (here it seems that tradition has not handed down its name,) and looking around discovered some black clay, out of which he formed a man. But the Great Spirit was not satisfied with this man, because his face and body was black and his hair wooly. So he left him there and went a little further up the creek where he saw some red clay, out of which he formed a red man. This man pleased our Great Father more than the first, yet he was not wholly satisfied. So our Great Father went still further up the creek and saw some white clay, out of which he formed a white man, and looking upon him with admiration and pleasure, exclaimed, "this is a perfect man."

THE bullet by which General Joseph Warren was killed at Bunker Hill in 1775, is still preserved. It is an ounce ball, and was exhibited by Alexander H. Everett, on the delivery of an oration at Charlstown, June 17, 1836, in which he exclimed; "This is the one, fellow-citizens, which I now hold in my hand! The cartridge-paper which prrtly covered it, is stained with the hero,s blood." This ball is now deposited in the library of the United States Historic-Genealogical Society, with the original affidavit of Rev. William Montague, formerly pastor of Christ Church, Boston, who made oath that he obtained the ball in London, of Arthur Savage, once an officer of the customs of the port of Boston, who gave Mr. Montague this account of the ball: 'On the morning of the 18th of June, 1775, after the battle of Bunker, or Breed's Hill, I with a number of other royalists and British officers, among whom was General Burgoyne, went over from Boston to Charlestown to view the battle-field. Among the fallen we found the body Dr. Joseph Warren, with whom I had been personally acquainted. When he fell, he fell across a rail. This ball I took from his body; and, as I never shall visit Boston again, I will give it to you to take to America, where it will be valuble as a relic of your Revolution.'"

☞ The steamer Forester was burned on Monday night at New Richmond, 27 miles above Cincinnati. She is a total loss. The steward, chambermaid, and one hand are supposed to have perished.

☞ Under the present regulations in Cuba, it is necessary to obtain the certificate of the Spanish Consul to all passports, without which they are as valueless as so much waste paper. For persons in *transitu* no passport is necessary.

PROSPECTUS—1854—'5.

The Globe!

THE OFFICIAL PAPER OF CONGRESS, AND NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

LORD BROUGHAM, in his "Historical Sketches of Statesman who flourished in the time of George the Third," gives some remarkable examples, showing the greatness sustained by England in the history of its statesman, and of its national progress, through the imperfect state of parliamentary reporting in former times. He opens his life of Lord CHATHAM thus:

"There is hardly any man in modern times with the exception, perhaps, of Lord Somers, who fills so large a space in our history, and of whom we know so little, as Lord Chatam; and yet he is the person to whom every one would at once point, if desired to name the most successful statesman and most brilliant orator that this country ever produced. Of Lord Somers, indeed, we can scarcely be said to know anything at all. That he was a person of unimpeachable integrity, a judge of great capacity and learning, a firm friend of liberty, but a cautious and safe counselor in most difficult emergencies, all are ready to acknowledge. But the authority which he possessed among his cotemporaries, the influence which his sound and practical wisdom exercised over their proceedings, the services which he was thus enabled to render in steering the Constitution safe through the most trying times, and saving us from arbitrary power without paying the price of our liberties in anarchy and bloodshed—nay, conducting the whole proceedings of a revolution with all the deliberation, and almost in the forms, of an ordinary legal proceeding, have surrounded his name with a mild yet imperishable glory, which, in the contrast of our dark ignorance respecting all the particulars and details of his life, gives the figure something altogether mysterious and ideal. It is now unfortunately too late, by supplying this information, to fill up the outline which the meager records of his times have left us. But it is singular how much of Lord Chatham, who flourished within the memory of the present generation, still rests upon vague tradition. As statesman, indeed, he is known to us by the events which history has recorded to have happened under his administration. Yet even of his share in bringing these about, little has been preserved of detail. So, fragments of his speeches have been handed down to us, but these bear so very small a proportion to the prodigious fame which his eloquence has left behind it, that far more is manifestly lost than has reached us; while of his written compositions but a few letters have hitherto been given to the world.

"The imperfect state of parliamentary reporting is the great cause of this blank."

What Somers and Chatham have lost in fame by the oblivion of all the masterly efforts of their minds which, wielding the power of Parliament, conducted the march of the Government during their connection with it, the history of the nation has also lost for want of the vigor and verity, the clearness, the freshness and beauty with which its events and their causes might have been preserved in the luminous eloquence of its orators.

The great men who conducted our Revolutionary struggle in the Continental Congress have left no history behind them of the views and events which had their birth in their debates, except in the meager formats of a journal. The fervid feeling of the hour, the impelling circumstances, the argument, the eager controversy which set the subject in every variety of light, passed away with the breath that gave them utterance; and men who were not surpassed, in the opinion of Lord Chatham, by 'the master statesmen of the world,' have bequeathed to posterity nothing of the eloquence which guided our National Councils but "the shadow of a name." Recent publications show how graphic history becomes when the actors in it speak for themselves, and events as they emerge stamp themselves on its page. Congress has now taken care that this sort of genuine history shall fall from the press, full and perfect, day by day; and thus every public man will make his own history, and blend it imperishably with that of his country.

The Congressional Globe and Appendix is so voluminous that it can only be read by our busy countrymen partially during its progress. Some are interested in one measure, some in another. Different sections look for the most part to the action of their several representatives—the concerns of one frequently possessing no interest for the rest—and amidst the mass it is difficult for each section, or individual, to get at the special matter most interesting to them. To obviate this, and enable all to get at a glance a general view of the entire proceedings of Congress, and to fix their attention on what suits their particular views, I will publish in future, in addition to the Daily Globe and the Congressional Globe and Appendix, a TUESDAY'S CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE, containing a brief of each day's debate on every important subject discussed during the preceding week, arranging the names of the speakers *pro* and *con.*, and presenting the points discussed and leading arguments on each side somewhat in the mode in which forensic briefs are prepared. This paper I will send gratuitously to every subscriber to the Congressional Globe and Appendix; and to those who may consider this summary sufficient without them, the subscription price for this weekly will be two dollars per annum.

The brief synopsis of debates will fill but a small part of the contents of this large weekly sheet. It will contain every important item of foreign and domestic news which can be gleaned from the daily prints during the week, together with that which may be brought by telegraph at the moment of going to press. It will contain, besides, the interesting miscellany which is given in the Daily Globe, and the Washington gossip letter-writers, extracted from the different newspapers which employ them, whenever they shall be esteemed of such import as to interest the readers of the Globe, and bear such probability on their face as to warrant insertion.

As this weekly paper will be sent to all the subscribers for the Congressional Globe and Appendix, it will certainly have a more general circulation than any other newspaper in the United States, and will, therefore, invite advertisements from every section of the Union, especially the wholesale merchants in the great cities, which will give it additional interests with business men everywhere.

The DAILY GLOBE will be printed on a double royal sheet, twice a day during the sessions of Congress—at eleven o'clock, A. M., and five o'clock, P. M.; and once a day, at five o'clock, P. M., during the recesses, at five dollars a year for either the morning or evening edition. The evening edition is the one most suitable for subscribers who live out of this city, as it will contain, besides the full proceedings of Congress of the day before published in the morning edition, a full synopsis of those of the day, together with the news by telegraph, and from other sources, up to the hour that it is put to press. It will contain, also, all laws and joint resolutions passed by Congress.

The CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE AND APPENDIX will also be printed on a double royal sheet, in book form, royal quarto size, each number containing sixteen pages.—The CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE will be made up of the proceedings of Congress, and the running debates as taken down by the reporters. The Appendix will contain the Messages of the President of the United States, the Reports of the Heads of the Executive Departments, such speeches as have been withheld by Members of Congress for revision, and all the laws and joint resolutions passed during the session. A complete index will be made soon after Congress adjourns, and sent to all subscribers for the work. Should any numb