DAILY APPEAL.

THE APPEAL IS REGULARLY DISCONTINUED AT THE EXPIRATION OF THE TIME PAID FOR, UNLESS RENEWED OR ORDERED CONTINUED.

LETTERS ENCLOSING REMITTANCES TO THE APPEAL MUST BE REGISTERED, OTHERWISE THE PROPRIETORS WILL NOT HOLD THEMSELVES RESPONSIBLE FOR ANY LOSSES THEREBY OCCURRING.

MEMPHIS.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 15, 1857.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.—The Democratic State Convention, which recently assembled at Columbus, Ohio, nominated H. B. PAYNE for Governor, W. H. LYTLE for Lieutenant Governor, Mr. WHELMAN, Judge of the Supreme Court, Mr. MORRIS, State Treasurer, S. REINHART for Secretary of State, and A. L. BACKUS for Superintendent of the Board of Public Works. Early resolutions were adopted endorsing the certain Scott decision; approving the Administration of President BUCHANAN and the doctrine of popular sovereignty as advanced in the Dred Scott-Nebraska act, and in favor of an immediate settlement of the Ohio Bonds in the Treasury of Ohio.

The Black Republican papers of the North announce, with great satisfaction, the fact that Brown of the American party of the South is a Sag Night Southern papers cannot feign joy at the result made by the Black Republicans. Their shouts of joy ring out to and embrace in the wide spreading curtains of the air.

To clip the above from the *Eagle* of yesterday is to lie.

We are not prepared to endorse its corrections. The Black Republican papers which we have read, sing an entirely different tune; they are lamenting, with the *Eagle*, at the triumph of the "Slave Democracy."

The New York *Tribune* thus alludes to the elections:

Our telegraphic dispatches from the West on Tuesday last were more meagre than they would have been but for the prevalence of temperate weather. We infer from their tenor, however, that Missouri has been carried by the Democracy, as we anticipated, and that the proposed new constitution of Iowa has been defeated by a close vote, the all-potent "nigger" having proved too strong for it. But advices may change these conclusions; we do not regard this as impossible. If Kansas votes with her Sister States, it will be eight, out of ten representatives, as well as State Treasurer. Alabama is, of course, "over-whelm-ing."

The Cincinnati Daily Gazette is a Massachusetts Republican.

The *Gazette*, a Black Republican organ, has a long article upon this subject, from which we give extracts showing the state of things in Massachusetts. It substantially endorses all we have said of Mr. Banks and all the difficulties with whom he is associated, and sets up the standard-bearer he now is. It shows that with very small exceptions, the Know-Nothings and Black Republicans are out and out, in everything politically, and that the latter have swallowed up the former, and control every thing in their own way. It is clear that Banks is in the hands of the Black Republicans, and is bound to do their bidding if elected, to do an unconstitutional act. Governor Gardner refused to perform every duty required by them:

He was evidently thought, by its chief movers, that the nomination of N. P. Banks was a great advantage to the anti-slavery party. The election of Governor Gardner, and an unexpected defeat of Governor Gardner, and an unexpected triumph of the Democracy, secuting a Republican triumph in Massachusetts, is a strong man, and crafty man, and the final attempt to throw him over two years ago merely proved the rule. The conviction that the great body of Americans, and carried the election by a large plurality over his popular Democratic opponent. Last year he so far tried to cover the bitter opposition of the radicals to his nomination as to allow the anti-slavery men to make a Republican competitor for governor; but he has repeated his refusal to re-nominate Judge Loring on legislative address, and added to his other offenses of the same kind the veto of an appropriation for some Illinois troops in Kansas. He seemed willing to sink these and the like conservative acts of administration, during the three years past, in the approaching election. His opponents have denied this, and appear to have counted on an easy victory. To this end they secured the nomination of Banks by the American convention, which was accepted. But the nomination was then carried, though not without difficulty, in the Republican convention, and that also accepted, though on a ticket made entirely diverse from that of the American convention.

Southern extreme anti-slavery wing, in a message at least, that Banks owes his election; and he will now, whether justly or not, be regarded as their representative. It is to be expected of him that he will be elected, the opponent of Governor Gardner in all things pertaining to slavery; that he will remove Judge Loring, if requested by legislature, despite Gov. Gardner's forcibly reviewing of its unconstitutionality, and will be ready to approve the most ultra of the most ultra legislature that can be elected.

Missouri Election.

The contest for Governor is very close in Missouri, and as yet in doubt. We clip the following paragraphs from the St. Louis *Republican* of the 12th inst.:

Extract from a letter dated Jefferson City, Mo., August 10, 1857:

Exclusive official reports from 49 counties. We have official and reported majorities from 49 counties for Governor, which give Rollins a majority of 2,331. In the 32 counties yet to hear from, Polk's majority was 5,731. Rollins must therefore have to overcome a majority of 3,400 in these counties, to be elected. Our opponents claim Sawyer's majority in the State will be nothing under 1,000."

We fear it can't be done. We have reports from 93 counties, embracing the 32 doubtful counties, and STEWART is yet behind ROLLINS 997 votes. In the 13 counties heard from, BUCHANAN had 3,073 votes, STEWART 1,163 votes, or a majority of 1,910 for BUCHANAN. The same counties gave BENTON 3,475, BENTON 776, and EWING 837, or a majority of 1,862 for Polk over both BENTON and EWING.

The telegraph last night brought us the following dispatch. It corresponds very closely with figures, and may give the friends of STEWART some reason to hope that he has escaped. Having had our say, we are not to interfere with others in the views they take of the election. Here is the dispatch of last night's date:

"JEFFERSON CITY, August 11, 1857.—Twenty-three counties give Rollins one hundred and twenty-seven majority. The sixteen counties to hear from gave Polk two thousand two hundred and twenty-three majority over Ewing. The election is still very close."

"It is undoubtedly between the calculations at this place and those which we submit, may be put in doubt by supposing that they have heard from different counties from those we have and consulted in our table.

The *News* is altogether in error in supposing that we wish all the American or Know-Nothing papers in the South abolished. We think of doing without both the *News* and the *Eagle*. They are valuable auxiliaries to Democracy about election times.

The foreigners invariably, and in mass, with the Democracy. But do we see them in any offices? Do we see them appointed? Why do not the Democracy give offices to reward for their fidelity? Have they use for them at the polls? That is the *Eagle*.

We can't see with what propriety the *Eagle* regards a naturalized citizen a foreigner. When he comes to this country, takes the oath of allegiance and is naturalized, he becomes an American citizen. As a general rule these foreign-born citizens are not very fit for office, and do not vote with the party of their being rewarded, but from a sense of right and duty.

The *Eagle* thinks we have no use for them at the polls. If we understand Know-Nothingism correctly, it has no use for them at the polls. We wonder why the foreigners vote the Know Nothing ticket? Can the *Eagle* tell?

DYERSBURG RECORDER.—The first number of this paper, at Dyersburg, in this State, with the above title, reached us yesterday. It is published by HARNER & CHAMBERS, and edited by the former. We wish the enterprise success, and have no fears but that our friend HARNER, (by the way, he is an old graduate of the APPEAL office,) will fill himself as a writer. Our Memphis friends will find the *Recorder* a valuable medium of communication with the people of West Tennessee. It is the only publication in that section of country, and will undoubtedly obtain a large circulation.

NEW OF AN OLD THEATRICAL.—Mr. E. BETTINGHAM, an old member of the theatrical profession, died on the 10th inst., at Greenville in Fayette county. He was well known as a theatrical manager in days gone by, and has been for some time lessee of the old Chestnut Street Theatre in Philadelphia. Mr. BETTINGHAM has been on the stage for many years, and was at the time of his death in retirement with his family. He was 72 years of age.

"Low" of the Baltimore *Sun*, says that negotiations between Gen. CASS and Gen. WALKER relative to the New Granadian difficulty are partly ended, and that perhaps will be prolonged for several months.

Southern Steamers to Europe.

From the New York Daily News.]

Southern capitalists are moving for the construction of a splendid steamer of 8,000 tons burden, to run monthly from Baltimore and Norfolk to England, and it is said that a fifth part of the amount required has been pledged by Southern gentlemen doing business in this city. It is also estimated that the passenger and express freight business of Baltimore, Washington, Richmond, and Norfolk will be sufficient to support the steamer and insure twenty per cent. to the stockholders. If this is correct, the merchants and real estate owners of those cities will have a double inducement to come forward with the necessary funds to put the enterprise on a sound working basis.

These projects may be carried out, because it is both practicable and paying, and not a mere grandiloquent dream, and the South is abundantly able to build a steamer suited to its requirements, and has commercial routes fully competent to sustain it. There should be no difficulty in forming the proposed company with a capital stock of $700,000, divided into 1,400 shares of $500, each share to bear attached six passage coupons. These coupons entitle the holder to one free saloon passage every year for six years, which, at the moderate estimate of $100 secures the shareholder 20 per cent. on his investment, independent of the dividend arising from the general earnings of the steamer.

This novel feature of insuring the stockholders the first and safest share in the profits of the steamer commends the plan to favor and confidence, and two hundred shares are engaged by men of Southern connexion in this city. According to the proposals as estimates this magnificent four-wheeled steamer is to combine all the latest improvements, and will be superior to the *Persia* and *Vanderbilt* in size and accommodations, and the contractors guarantee to run her 400 miles a day with less than the average of fuel required by those noble ocean steamers.

Politics should have no share in this noble enterprise, but the leaders of this movement declare that they are actuated by two motives:

First. "To emancipate the trade and travel of the South from its paralyzing dependence on Northern monopolists."

Second. "To promote a direct immigration of manufacturing industry and capital into the ample and inviting cotton-growing regions of the South."

We wish success to the project of direct steam communication between Europe and our Southern ports, for we sincerely believe the prosperity of each and every section of the country will advance the prosperity of the nation as a whole, and that a just equilibrium of sectional interests is the best guarantee for the harmony and permanence of the Union.

There is no reason why the Empire City, the great mediating centre of commerce and production, should object to the South having a direct manufacturing and mining immigration into her vast fields of natural wealth.

At present the South manifests a decided disposition to *act*, and if it will discard the whole circle of transient, impracticable, and enjoying schemes—however alluring they may be in their magnificent proportions—and adopt a sober, common-sense programme, it will require but a moderate exertion of business energy and persistence to secure a permanent system of steam communication with Europe.

There is no doubt the South possesses within itself the means to create and support a steamer of the first class from ports so favorably placed by nature as Baltimore and Norfolk, if they will concentrate upon it with any degree of business-like directness; but, as one of its own writers has observed, "southern enterprise seems to labor under a chronic infirmity of purpose."

Noble projects are formed, and are for a time sustained with talent and liberality; but when the strain of labor comes the projectors weary of well doing, and at the crisis of final effort the capitalists, the press, and the people are off in chase of some new idea, and the matter either drops suddenly into the gulf of oblivion or is quietly taken up and perfected by some working bee of this hive of northern monopolists" for his own peculiar advantage.

☞ Col. G. F. PARISH, of Augusta, Ga., died on the 11th instant.

☞ The Knoxville Whig is confident that Gov. Tennessee will be able to sell two millions of bushels of wheat the present season.

☞ Intelligence was received in Nashville, says the *Gazette*, on the night of the 11th inst. of the election of HORACE MAYNARD, in the Knoxville District, by about forty votes.

☞ The St. Louis *Republican* announces that JOHN HAYNEST, Esq., of that city, late Comptroller, will be appointed Secretary of Utah, and will accept the office.

☞ Rev JOHN P. CAMPBELL, of Nashville, Tenn., issues the prospectus for a journal to be called "The Christian Union and Journal of Temperance and Education."

A NEGRO THIEF ARRESTED.—A fellow named McCOY, who had run off two slaves from Lowndes county, Ala., was arrested in Atlanta, Ga., a few days ago, in company with one of the negroes.

☞ The Selma (Ala.) *Reporter* notes a cotton stalk six feet in height with one hundred and forty bolls; and also some green ears of corn weighing three and a-half pounds—all from Dr. B. J. POST.

☞ The New York *Courier* says that a strong competition is now exhibited in that city among dealers, in buying in the new crop of Southern wheat. As a result of this, the quotations of wheat have been kept proportionately higher than the prices of flour.

☞ A Washington letter says the Regents of the Smithsonian Institute propose surrendering their present building to the Federal Government for a National Museum, as the Institute, under the present plan of operations, requires only an office for the transaction of its business.

☞ It will be remembered that an American citizen named CHARLES MORAT, who was confined in prison at Paris, was some months ago shot and killed by the prison sentinel. A Paris letter-writer says that the French government has granted to Mr. MORAT's widow the very handsome sum of 70,000 francs, or $15,000.

☞ The Administration, it is said, will find it difficult to find a successor to Judge MASON as Commissioner of Patents, who is fully competent to the duties of that office. Among those named in connection with the office are Gen. JAMES, Ex-Senator from Rhode Island, EDMUND BURKE of New Hampshire and COL. HUGHES of Maryland.

☞ The Wilmington *Journal*, of Saturday, furnishes some particulars of the recent election in North Carolina. Messrs. Ruffin, Branch, Craige and Clingman are re-elected; Messrs. Gilmer and Scales are probably elected; but there is doubt as to Mr. Williams' success. In the first district, the returns are meagre, but such as have been received show a gain for the Democrats.

TWO MEN KILLED.—We learn from the Augusta *Constitutionalist* that on the 10th inst., near Aiken, S. C., two men were killed—one of them was named WM. RANDLE, and socially known, in his neighborhood, as "Peach Orchard Billy Randle," and the name of the other was —— TAYLOR. They were found dead on the line of the Railroad, but whether killed by the cars, or murdered and placed on the track, we have not learned.

PROGRESS OF THE MOBILE AND OHIO RAILROAD.—From the Mobile *Evening News*, we learn that two vessels arrived at that port on the 31st ult., each with a large quantity of iron for the Mobile and Ohio Railroad. One of the vessels brought 2 087 bars of iron, and the other bars 1,502 bars and 4,102 fishers. The work of track-laying, which has been for a long time suspended for the want of rails, will now probably be resumed and continued with energy, and without interruption until the final completion of the road to its terminus on the father of the waters.

IMMENSE ORGAN.—The great organ placed in the town hall at Liverpool is one of the marvels of musical mechanism. It consists of four rows of keys, sixty-three notes, and two octaves and a half of pedals, thirty notes. There are 108 stops and 3,000 pipes, varying in length from 32 feet, to three-eighths of an inch, two octaves apart. The grand source of wind is from two immense bellows, each having three feet, placed in the vault below the floor of the hall. These are blown by a steam engine, consisting of a pair of oscillating cylinders. There are besides two other bellows, or reservoirs, each giving its own appropriate pressure of air to those stops or pipes which it supplies. The pneumatic lever is applied to each of the manuals distinctly or separately to manual couplers. To the pedal organ there is a double set of pneumatic levers; but the most elaborate use of this power is found in its application to the combination of stops, it being exhibited in a compound form to each organ individually, and to the whole collectively, where by one operation the player is enabled to produce a combination of stops upon the entire instrument at once.

LETTER FROM JOHN MITCHEL.

We surrender a large portion of our sheet this morning to a letter from JOHN MITCHEL which we find in the *Irish News*, (T. F. MEAGHER's paper.) Its merit will be an ample apology for the space it demands. To those who cherish the South and her institutions who can give the cordial greeting to her eulogist, whether he is a son of her soil, or her son by adoption, the eloquent words of MITCHEL will be especially grateful.

LETTER FROM JOHN MITCHEL.

To John Martin, Esq., sometime Irish Exile.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., July 20, '57.

MY DEAR MARTIN: The tide of emigration from Ireland hither, keeps flowing, and in a fuller stream. So much the better. In your last letter from Paris, you bid me remark that "prosperous" as Ireland may be, the desire to get away from such prosperity seems to be stronger, and to extend itself among the best of the middle classes"—which is right and necessary. Let there be Exodus, and more Exodus.

Until after the final destruction of the British Empire, which I hope cannot now be far off, there is an end to all hope of Liberty there for no end of liberty here; no end of resources. Every landless man, uprooted out of Ulster, or Donegal, may have land here; may root himself and grow; not only grow, but act, vote, live. Instead of craving, and crawling in vain for beggarly 'tenant-right,' he may establish himself in a savage landed right, from the low estate of being subject to a queen—aye, of all queens your queen—he may promote himself to citizenship of a very fair Republic.

The five yea. s probation for citizenship has the Sherrid' work of wonderful operation. Probation both for the immigrant and the Republic. It gives the Americans time to judge whether he is worthy to be their fellow-citizen, and him time to judge whether he shall choose to be their fellow-citizen. He may not suit the country; the country may not suit him; the former case he will be rejected—in the latter, he may, without blame, change his declared intention," and reject.

In the latter case, to be sure, I would not praise his taste; would infer, indeed, a large deficiency of common sense. For my own part, after a residence of three years and a half, I hold to my intention, I mean, sir, to be an American; to be active instead of passive—not to begin toiling as one of the sovereigns hereof. For you know it is an axiom here that Americans should rule America.

Not only does America content me—the South especially delights me. You and I, O'Brien and I, are not, in accord upon this the result of your and his exchanges (excuse me, I will be master in land, I remember that before I saw a Southern State, I thought I ever saw it. I did, by way of report upon a 'philanthropic' appeal of Mr. Haughton's wish for a plantation of negroes in the State of Alabama. Now there I have seen much of the South, and have lived in it eight-and-twenty months. I wish for two plantations in that respectable State.

The South and her institutions are established, strong, impregnable. Amongst civilized communities, none are at this moment so secure as the Southern States of America. Instead of anxiously apologizing for themselves, they can now sit serene, and benignantly pity you all. Sometimes, an country gentleman, or whatever landed and privileged man there be—person or squire of the shire, in Southern parts, where else, feels the ground under his feet so firm as the Southern Planter—attempts to discharge so high duties, or has any notion at all of such duties to be discharged, as he "passes his life quietly with his family and servants, and stares hopelessly at the riddle of the universe, environment and destiny. Poor soul! let him fire away while the game is good. The reds fields are still quoted. The Prince Albert opens Crystal Palaces still; and no man yet put the felon throat of *Second December* before.

I send you for your enlightenment certain numbers of the Charleston *Standard*, (a straight forward journal, conducted by a straightforward friend of mine,) not as the best sample, perhaps of Southern journalism, but as a production of southern opinion nearest my hand. You will perceive that the South begins to be uneasy, to plead in its own court, to form its own opinion, and to be a law unto itself. Of Exeter Hall, and the great Cooking Dispensary, it steadily sees at nought all the counsel, and will none of the reproof. Based on cotton bales and sugar hogsheads, as on a rock and strong tower, it feet washed by the Mississippi—and the Gulf; fortified by the Constitution, and content with its own approving conscience, it sees its blessings; it seems to be (Union or no Union) in one straight way of becoming one of the grandest of all countries, ancient or modern. A flowing anticipation which will not long appear to you extravagant.

Mr. Spratt, of the Charleston *Standard* claims the merit of having, first in the South, strongly and broadly asserted the genuine Southern principle—that Slavery is a blessing—is a sound, moral and beneficent institution and basis of institutions; that it has a right and duty to develop itself, extend itself, work out its own destinies; that to attain its maximum of efficiency, it demands more Negroes from that storm-house where Providence needs them for it; and of course that it requires to be disembarrassed of all that fanatic pretense of philanthropic crusing squadrons, whereof I shall have somewhat to say presently.

With pleasure I tell you that your old colaborator, Brownson, by his writings in the New Orleans *Delta* and *Times*, (poor fellow! he has written his last,) serve early and powerfully in the same direction. You may remember that I also, three years ago, in the Citizen, repeatedly advocated the re-opening of the African slave-trade; but then as I do not reason coolly at guarter—and put everything forward rare, hard and rigorous, what I say has always a paradoxical, even offensive aspect, which makes the weaker brother turn away from it. Or Truth stark naked—you know how indecent, she looks.

That which, three years ago, seemed as impossible as a project to revive the Crusades, now at least discussed; whether it shall be adopted or not, depends in the long run, solely on the question, whether the Southern States shall judge it on the whole beneficial to themselves.

However, though I prefer the South, most abhorring immigrants prefer the North and West. But there is need of them, room for them everywhere, save in the cotton-growing and sugar-growing regions, where country is in splendid condition. Buchanan is President. Abolitionism and Freesoilism have been death a heavy blow, both by his election and by the decision of the Supreme Court in the Dred Scott case, which makes their system of agitation, therefore one combined, treasonable and revolutionary henceforth—that is to say, abolitionism altogether; for it is a law-abiding country, and there are no treasons or revolutions wanted here. Know-Nothingism is choked up, except in East Tennessee, where it still rumbles, though it does not bite. Political excitement and partisan fury of all sorts have much subsided. New York fearfully is simulating herself with small raids, which indeed are surprisingly small in a city of almost a million people, where there are so many Irish in Dublin, and so many German Lutherans, and only a portion of a police force. Industrious families are pouring into the grand new territories of the West. The "Nebraska Infamy" is forced to hurt nobody; and "bleeding Kansas" bleeds no more. All these circumstances invite your Exodus. As for Kansas, Nothington, which offeringly for two years back, the immigration, it had little meaning from the first beyond a blind scarf for the most neighted Freesoilism, or even a pretence of that, which is almost worse. Now, Freesoil has been weak and noisy; and its only public action having taken the form of street riots and arson, quiet and quiet people, of whom there are a majority, have grown tired of it, organized against it. One Free-born Irishman with his vote in his hand, is precisely the political equal of one Know-Nothing; no more and no less; and can by no means afford to yield one iota or one title to the claim of native superiority. We cannot, I say, afford to be humble in the presence of so proud a foe. Yet if organized fellow-country men will follow precedent or example of mine, humility is the virtue of the Christian virtues they will cultivate. When they are perfected in all the test, then let them begin upon that. A few plain and simple rules would suffice for their guidance, in case of natives becoming again outrageous. To wise—easy scorn with scorn. Obey the law, and stand upon your rights. I tackled the surprise of those native, thereupon blows, and (I dare say, that) buffet or bullet. If a Know-Nothing smite thee on the one cheek, smite him on the other. Vote invariably against every candidate for every office who hinks one word of nativism. Submit to no proscription whatever, but of the sovereigns of a free country—so shall degradations contributory, rowdies be bland, and even Ping Uglies" invite you to take a drink.

Those immigrants (and I suppose we may expect many such) who have education, refined taste, and means to buy negroes, had better come South for living. Others will probably stay above the latitude of Mason and Dixon's line, flow Westward and "roll up" there in equal, sweeping majorities for the Democracy.

Now to return to the South and her fortunes—you can easily perceive that I attach much consequence to those beginnings of downright southern sentiment and opinion which are noted above. They are so much resistance to the flood of "enlightened" sentiment and opinion which otherwise was threatening to spoil all our perceptions of right and wrong, of beautiful and hideous, of true and false; as many sufficient piles planted down to form a breakwater against the cataclysm of Exeter Hall philanthropy, which is indeed one of the worst passions of nature.? Nay they indicate that America is about to originate a new national literature of her own. Hitherto, as you are aware, this continent has had no native literature worth naming—and what must have been the effect upon her general health of so much foreign garbage, either fresh as imported from England, or re-compiled, echoed, edited and mimicked in New England, one may with disgust conceive. An unwholesome mistake, has been too prevalent—that it is enough to be politically independent of England; enough that she makes no laws for us; but that her literature, criticism, ethics, being manufactured, by dint of cheap labor, lower than Sepoy, all the good out of the articles she may send our way. As the Manchester dry goods do, well enough say; that we owe no ourselves credit, and show our Anglo-Saxon breeding by tapping clothes all that Balderdash. But for this grievous mistake, America never would have heard of Abolitionism, nor of Know-Nothingism. It is a mistake which has cost her dear, and which will not, perhaps be fully set right until after the third, and last, war with the Mother country.

Northern and Eastern literature, education, and opinion, are a servile copy of the British. And so indolent, so unconcerned, in the Northern, that he has heretofore been content to order all his books from England or New York or Philadelphia, and to send his sons to Yale or to Harvard for University education. The daring cant of Abolitionism blatant to all those books and Universities, has roused him at last; has awakened him to a sense of his rights and his position—I would say of his, I never, but in truth he is in little or no danger. Painful it may be, and humiliating, (to the sentimental mind) to reflect that the grossest material interest do come, in the long run, to be the criterion of your ethics, your religion, your social philosophies—that to the scale and measure of a decimal money-table must be brought the finer sensibilities of the heart—to see whether they will pay. Yet in all public and national affairs, so it is. For example, do we not see now, over the earth, to touch or stir any about cotton?—a fearful looking for of cotton? Without cotton, what is man? Has not the human race resolved its—if into a Cotton-Supply-Organization? If philanthropy end in starving the power-looms, then away with such philanthropy. For we must absolutely have cotton;—unless we must have cotton, and more cotton, and the most cotton possible, or we perish.

This exigency and urgency has become apparent to the Southern planters. They know, too, that they have the spell whereby this grand basis and material of civilization can alone be created. They, with their field-hands, can raise cotton, and cotton alone, which, in a few civilized hands, can be spun and woven, and civilization of the long-staple and sea-island fibre. After most frantic trials by the British governments and Manchester millers to get their cotton-seed supplied with his daily food from regions after India, New Zealand, and the Cape of Good Hope, and Australia—and, lastly, from a region which seems to promise much relief (Africa) is in the hands of a rival—it is now generally admitted in England that slave-labor, and slave-labor too under the direction of our own Simon Legrees, alone can feed the steam-god—who, if once allowed to grow too hungry, will turn into a steam-demon.

The South at last—though indeed she is careless and indolent, the soft South—feeling that so high a mission has been entrusted to her, and that she has the necessity of rising to the level of the situation. Shall she, who furnishes wherewithal the *Encyclopedias* of our day spin man's destinies, submit to be called hard names? Submit to the open or covert censure of every magazine scribbler, every college professor, nay every poor devil of a newspaper editor? Must she pay them all for the invaluable intellectual wealth they deal in, and take their imperinence into the bargain? Or is their mental merchandise so invaluable after all?

Hereby time is joined. We are like to have a counter revolt here against the conventional platitudes of modern literature, and the 'Spirit of the Age.' you may guess how gratifying the prospect is to me. I think I imagine the result. Hitherto, the literary world would have become a hostage—the academic grove a stump—the garden of Eden into a bear garden. In short, I hide the while in a Republican government and public opinion, which, if it be political, it is by virtue of the people, those influences which elevate and refine the individual most flow from above towards us. Of such influences great and certable seats of learning are surely not the most potent. Their power is felt in all departments of opinion, through all orders and ranks of human utterance. From them, at least the school master at his desk, the editor in his sanctum, the preacher in his pulpit, must take their tone.

Lest I grow didactic, I will change the subject. My intention at first was little more than to give you an account of my agreeable excursion to the same convention, and of the scene in which it was held.

In the Southwestern corner of this State, and close to the borders of Alabama and Georgia, the great river Tennessee, after winding two hundred miles through a luxuriant farming country, turns and bursts through the ridges of the Cumberland mountains, making such gaps and chasms, such cliffs, clefts, caverns, and gorges, as grow more and more wild and grand. On the southern bank, two thousand feet above the river's bed, steep and massive, created with perpendicular cliffs towards the north, and moulded, belted, beaded with dark forests, rises a mountain plateau, which I believe the President (Polk) seven years ago, by the name of Chattanooga, but now termed by the "Anglo-Saxon" *Lookout*. Towards the South it slopes gently into Alabama, and is the highest point in where it breaks down suddenly over the Tennessee valley. A good road winds up to it, through oak, and summer vines, and a fair hotel has been built on its shady brow. The whole summit is a mass of solid cone. The trees are in every variety and of goodly stature, and nowhere in one of my mountain wanderings, have I found the spicebush scarlet berries (grow of the Allegheny flowers) so luxurious and superb. Here, under oak trees, met the Bishops—Bishops, whom Dr. Whately, indeed if he had seen them, would not have believed. The Bishops, if without a doubt showed that, without a silk apron, what is a Bishop! They appointed their committees, passed their resolutions, and on the Fourth of July heard read the Declaration of Independence, duly issued from the Star Spangled Banner, gathered flowers, enjoyed the fresh air, some sunshine and shade, and the rising and setting of the sun over the forests. In three or four days they dispersed, and I, with a Knoxville friend, wended my way home, full of many thoughts.

The morning we assembled, forth, with gray dawn, and came out upon the cliffs to see the sun rise;—and he rises over this great vale as though he loved it. You know how the thing is done; so I need not tell you the sun's method of getting up. The alms have been in the path of his coming as he rises in Zi'ac from Yet to see him on the morning of Independence Day shine out so kindly upon this Arcady of America, is worth rising at four o'clock for. All around us lies the great mountain region of East Tennessee, the pride of North Carolina, where the untamed pine her yet roams and roves; the gorges and glens of a thousand rivers, where in laurel-thickets, cross-bills the bear; and the long stone bridges of Tennessee and Alabama, where herds of bear are browsing on the mast, and where, nearly far over the Tennessee valley, and away into the Southern tance, corn and wheat are waving in such abundance and luxuriance as Tennessee never saw before. And Southward you may get glimpses of the distant plains of Georgia where the black field-hands are going forth this morning, singing, to hoe long rows of budding Civilization.

Standing on this fabulae cliff, I can see in vision the whole beautiful South; and I say unto you that no people possess such elements of power and grandeur. Their climate is one of power. Their product of all sorts, varied and exhaustless. Nowhere can you find a higher type of manhood: nowhere does woman-hood bloom out into more sovereign beauty. Here Republicanism is in its truest, proudest form. All things that go to the State of operations possessed (save one) three States possess. And as all Asia precipitated herself upon those immortal isles and rocky promontories and was dashed to shivers like a wave upon the rock of Scandinavia—so, I think, it impossible to conceive how these haughty Democrats here could ever by any force be conquered, or so much as cowed. Why, little South Carolina herself has the heart and the stomach of a dozen Marathons.

Everything the Greeks possessed, save one, high aesthetic culture. With delicate and spirit, a fertile brain and a voluptuous temperament, the Southerners have yet to begin to make their own Art and Literature. Oh, this rising sun, breed for their own *Cameron*, Smite some rock with thy level Eastern ray, and let out even Agesilaus gush forth, our own Hippocrene flow. What needs this fair land but a Literature brazy of the sun, tinted with the purple glow of the Southern blood? Such, I pray God may be yet vouchsafed us. And meantime long life to the Bishops!

But I must desert from the cliff, which I have kept you so long, and leave behind in the *rude de Lacepede*—and suddenly break off. My letter is long, yet I have not half finished. So look out for another. Adieu.

JOHN MITCHEL.

PASS THE ROUND.—Last here this morning, in the dispatches, a gentleman from Judge Lynch, on the mouth of Knightsville and Upper Ground Railroad, named J. A. Scr gin, who had been making himself conspicuous by the advocacy of the incendiary principles. I has been round, gentlemen of the press.

Description: Said Scr gin is about twenty-two years of age, five feet six or seve inches high, spare made, fair skin, light hair and blue eyes, is fluent in conversation, and is tolerably well informed and is by occupation a rail fence trimmer.—*Ripley (Miss.) Advertiser.*

The Atlantic Telegraph.

From a very interesting article on the Atlantic telegraph which appears in a late number of the *Journal of Commerce*, we make the following extracts:

We sincerely hope that the anticipations entertained in England at the sailing of the *Persia* will be realized, and that this enterprise will have been crowned with success within ten days from this time. The friends of the enterprise across the Atlantic will enjoy an advantage over those on this side, as they will be in constant communication with the vessels engaged in laying the cable, which will not be laid from the centre of the Atlantic, but beginning at Valencia Bay, Ireland—the four vessels detailed for the service keeping company across the ocean. At this very moment it is probably known in England that a considerable portion of the wire is laid, or that some outward accident has caused a temporary failure. Strong as are our hopes that success will be attained at the present trial, we cannot be blind to the fact that it is in some respects a first experiment, and may be defeated by difficulties which experience will overcome. Fears were entertained by many at the time of the *Persia's* sailing, that the apparatus for paying out the cable was too heavy for its small size, and little strength. The two halves of the table had been made by mistake with a twist in opposite directions, which increased much regret, though it was believed a heavy weight at the point of attachment would overcome the difficulty. Arrangements were made to cut off the cable and mark its position by a buoy, should heavy weather or other causes require to keep up the connection between the portion in the west and that on the east. Grapnels and apparatus was devised also to haul in a portion of it for repairs, should it be discovered at any time that the electric communication was destroyed or impaired.

"It had been determined that the first message across the earth, in case of success, should be glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." This will probably be followed by Queen Victoria's congratulations to President, and after his reply, the line will be open to the public for messages of not more than twenty words, at fifty shillings the message, or (say) 62½ cents a word! Here will be a chance for the associated press to spend money on a large scale; and, judging from the past, they will not be slow to embrace it?"

Southern Wine Fetes in Charleston.

From the Charleston Courier.]

LETTER FROM MR. CHARLES ANT.

EDITORS OF COURIER:—Noticing a disposition on your part to aid and assist all Southern Agricultural enterprises, I am encouraged to ask a place in your paper for the following:

I have had a long and laborious struggle in the effort to induce my Southern people to plant Vineyards and to make Wine, but I now feel that the struggle is over and the work accomplished. All who have witnessed our success participate in our enthusiasm on the subject and nearly every doubt as to the practicability of competing with foreign countries is removed. I have now a supply of *Native Sulkin* Wines, for which I am seeking a market, a venge a reputation, such as it deserves. I wish to prove to you and the country that we can produce a Wine in the South which will rank among the first on the globe—unrivalled hitherto in America, and which will make it known abroad as well as at home. Such a wine we have now at our cellars, and we have a fair prospect of making a heavy crop of grapes this season through Alabama, Georgia, and some parts of South Carolina.

To make the vineyard enterprise more widely known, and definitely to settle the quality of our Wines, I propose giving a Wine Fete at Charleston, on Tuesday, the 18th day of August. To making your community better acquainted with the merits of our Wines, I hope to open to them the channels of commerce, and to prove that, besides Cotton, Rice, and Sugar, our Southern mountains and valleys can produce a beverage which, though young and yet unmeless, is fully entitled to a place beside old and celebrated brands, and need not shrink from a comparison with the very best of its class. I have, thus far, only *Brick* of sufficient age for a fair trial.

I hope to meet at this test gentlemen who feel a true interest in Southern enterprise, and all who are good judges of Wine. I also hope that the Southern Wine will with a bring or send them for comparison, and that here, who have the *finest* and *best* brands of American *Rock* will permit us to taste them side by side with our *native* vintage.

I shall bring plenty of Wine to give all who may attend a liberal taste, and I trust that all connoisseurs of your city will favor us with their presence. The notice will be given of the place of trial, &c.

Respectfully, your ob't serv't,

CHAS. ANT.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, GA., Aug. 3, 1857.

Abolition at Yale College.

For the Richmond Enquirer.]

MESSRS EDITORS: I am a member of a family which has lived in the South as far back as we can trace our lineage. I was educated in the belief that African slavery was right; and some study and reflection upon the subject, during the last four years, has confirmed me in that belief. I graduated at Yale College in 1847; and, in accordance with a time honored custom, and one which does honor to humanity, I recently undertook a long and fatiguing journey, with great inconvenience to myself, and at a loss to my pecuniary interests, and when in the enjoyment of that feeble health, from Tennessee to New Haven, there to meet my classmates after an absence of ten years, and to renew friendships contracted in the spring time of life, which can never be effaced from my memory, and which, to my mind, are certainly warmer than those contracted in any subsequent period. I had been looking forward to this meeting with pleasing anticipations, for years, and had determined, if I was able, to be present. Judge then of my deep regret, mortification and disgust, when on my arrival at New Haven, I learned that Charles Sumner had been invited to deliver an oration nominally before the Phi Beta Kappa Society, but in reality, before the public at large, and had upon his declination, Wendell Phillips had been invited, and had accepted. I presume there is no doubt that the Faculty of Yale could have prevented this, but they not only failed to do that, but so far as I am aware, never uttered a word in opposition to it. I am informed that it was done principally through the instrumentality of the Rev. Mr. Dutton, pastor of the North Church, rendered famous with himself and his Church by the Sharpe's rifle meeting.

In addition to this, on the night succeeding the day on which Wendell Phillips' oration was delivered, at a class supper partaken of by my class, to which President Woolsey was invited as a special compliment, in consequence of its being the first class which graduated after he was made President, he (President Woolsey) even, on such occasion as that, could not refrain from expressing his hostility to Southern slavery. He said, that although he was a conservative, yet he must acknowledge that he was an anti-slavery man, and that having been led recently in the performance of his duties as an instructor to examine the history of the decline of the Roman Empire, he was satisfied from the direful effects of slavery he had there seen, that in future he would be more anti-slavery. Notwithstanding he said that he did not suffer this subject to be introduced in College, yet it seems strange that he could banish it from College, and could not keep silent on it on such an occasion as that, and that, too, when every one seemed desirous of avoiding that and all other subjects that could ruffle the overflowing feelings of joy naturally engendered by the meeting of friends after ten years' absence. Not the slightest allusion to slavery was made during the whole evening by any one else. As for myself, I was afraid to mention the subject at all, for fear that I should discover that some of my classmates were Black Republicans, and that the discovery would alter my feelings towards them.

Thousands of Southerners have graduated at Yale, and all usually cherish an affection for the institution and for their classmates, and when they return, after the lapse of long years, to renew old friendships and to revisit the scenes of their youthful pleasures, the happy days of youth were passed, it is an insult and an outrage, that they should be compelled to see their Alma Mater honoring her honors upon men who have in the constant habit of heaping upon them and their country the vilest epithets language can conceive. Yale cannot be other wise than national, without insult to her Southern graduates. Had she not Southern graduates the case would be different, but she has educated one of the South, when we were slaveholders, and she has now, and she has no right to cast us off; to say to us: "My graduates North of Mason and Dixon's line are my children, but you, South of that line, have brought disgrace on me by holding slaves, you are not my children, I know you not."

We shall now be compelled, in self-defense, to do that which we ought to have done long ago, educate our sons exclusively at southern Colleges; and if the parents of the few Southern students who are now at Yale, can suffer their sons to remain there now, they have different notions from myself of what is due to self-respect.

TENNESSEE.

HOW THE KANSAS REVOLUTIONISTS EVADE PAYING THEIR TAXES.—In a speech at Quindaro, Robinson, who claims to be governor of the pretended Topeka free-State constitution, stated the following as the plan of operations which his faction had determined upon:

"If he (Walker