DAILY APPEAL.

MEMPHIS,

SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 4, 1857.

LESSONS OF THE MONETARY CRISIS.

Some salutary check would seem to be periodically necessary to the healthy advancement of civilization and to the regulation of trade, if we may judge from the recurrence of crises and convulsions in the monetary world. The history of modern commerce exhibits continual evidences of violent and sudden derangements in the currency, which it would be difficult to account for on any other hypothesis than that the laws of political economy thus seek to punish irregular and excessive speculation, licentious maxims and all the specious means by which men and nations seek to grow wealthy without rendering fair equivalents. Uninterrupted prosperity is sure to beget loose ideas, licentious habits, profligacy and idleness. These principles react upon the community and destroy that general thrift, energy and integrity which are as necessary to successful business as are air, light and cultivation to the healthful production and development of plants. Whenever such principles prevail, the man of true and sterling business qualities is sneered at as an "old fogy" and not fitted for the "*fast age*" in which he lives. The maxim of "Be not haste to be rich," which is an inspiration of Divinity, is set down as one of those teachings which would answer very well for the days when King Solomon reigned at Jerusalem, and when a specie currency was the medium of exchange. But in these times of Banks and paper promises, of Stocks and bonds, of trust companies, of speculations in lands, of excessive importations and extravagance, it is held that a man is far behind the spirit of the age who does not rush his business up to the high pressure system, and is not able to make some showing which will correspond with the enlarged ideas of the times.

The effect of a sudden check to such a system must be to force men to pause and think—to reflect that an immense money circulation does not constitute real wealth—to refer genuine, not bloated prosperity, to labar, skill and integrity, and to teach prudence, caution and a more profound insight into the nature and sources of a steady and sound prosperity. It matters not whether this crisis be real or imaginary, permanent or temporary, it is calculated to exert the same salutary effect. It serves in either case to expose the unsoundness of expedients, to unveil the errors of the times and to bring down those weak and trembling concerns whose prosperity is based upon illegitimate speculation or upon a baseless credit. We do not mean to intimate that some sterling men and houses are not overtaken by the sudden tornado and involved in a common ruin. Their legitimate liabilities may be such as to render it impossible to uphold their credit at a time when the currency is deranged and powerless to relieve them.

Our present monetary crisis indicates this condition—that there is great demand for coin in the country, notwithstanding the large annual supplies from California.

The deficit must be supplied from abroad in exchange for our agricultural commodities, which are now just beginning to go forward. Indeed, the deficit has been brought about by the metoring of exchange about one month earlier than the crops could be brought to market. They were drawn in anticipation of the growing crops, and these are at least one month later than usual. So equally balanced are the accounts between nations, that a backwardness of one month has almost thrown the monied world into convulsions. We regard this as the simple explanation of the crisis. The clamor, we hear, of excessive speculation is not sufficient to account for it. There has been, it is true, much undue speculation in some quarters, and bitterly have the participants rued it. But this speculation has not been so general as to involve the whole country in its consequences.

If this solution be correct, the coin which has been shipped to meet the balances against us, produced by the backwardness of the crops, will be returned to us when the crop goes forward. The probability is that, under this condition of the law, there is a superabundance of specie in England and on the continent. They have got corn where they expected cotton, sugar, tobacco, rice and wheat. But they need these products more than they do gold and silver, and therefore the latter must be returned to us in sixty days, or ninety at farthest, to pay for the former.

If these principles be correct, and we doubt not they are, our great staple will command full prices whenever it begins to go forward freely to the markets of Europe. Money is abundant there and cheap, while cotton is in demand, and must consequently be high. We advise all our panic-makers to reflect upon this view of the "crisis."

BANK OF WEST TENNESSEE.

This institution has perfected its organization by the appointment of P. C. Bethell, President, and J. M. Williamson, Cashier.

It is now well fortified with coin and pays promptly all demands at the counter. It is undoubtedly as reliable as any bank in the city, and, in the midst of the present money panic, is perfectly easy. The gentlemen having the management of it are living in our midst and are well known to our citizens. The notes of this Bank are received by all the Banks of the city, and we are gratified to assure our friends in the country that they need have no apprehension whatever of its notes either now or hereafter.

☞ The Postmaster of Chattanooga states the eastern mail made up in that place on the 6th of September was robbed and totally destroyed near Petersburg, Virginia.

☞ At Chicago on Tuesday, a runner of the Rock Island Railroad was fined ten dollars for misleading a company of German emigrants as to their route, inducing them to buy tickets from his road.

☞ A correspondent writing from Key West, says that during the last three months the fall of rain at that place has been greater than ever before known, every depression in the surface of the island being filled.

☞ At Louisville on Tuesday twenty slave negroes were ordered twenty lashes each; seven free negroes to pay $10 each fine; and nine white men $19 each for gambling in company on Sunday.

☞ At Louisville last week a fellow named Calhoun, was held to bail in the police court, who traveled practicing as an Ambrotypist, but living by robbing. Amongst his apparatus was found a quantity of skeleton keys; he said they were "catches to wind the camera obscura."

☞ Doesticks says: Philadelphia as a city runs to savings banks and cemeteries. There is a five cent savings bank at every corner, and in every direction as you ride out of town you pass six cemeteries with handsome gate-ways and an inviting prospect beyond.

☞ The Chicago *Times* of Tuesday last says: The "remains" of Don Predo de Moreto, the distinguished Peruvian who recently excited some fluttering in the fashionable circles of this city, were sold yesterday by constable Bogue on an execution for a board bill.

☞ Owing to the death of a child in Kentucky recently from eating colored candies, a chemical examination was made, which led to the discovery that the following, amongst other poisonous substances, were used for coloring: gamboge, chromate of lead, red lead, bi-sulphate of mercury, Prussian and Antwerp blue, indigo, aluminum, carbonate of copper and arsenite of copper. Parents, take notice.

The Annual Expenditures of the United States Government.—Under the administration of Mr. Van Buren, from 1836 to 1840, the annual expenditure of the country, exclusively of the sums paid for the diminution of the national debt, was about thirty millions of dollars a year; under Polk, it was forty-one millions. The cause of the increase has been the great addition to our territory, carrying with it a large addition to the army and navy.

☞ Among the items of foreign news by the *Canada* is the statement that the Russian government have decided that the German language shall be no longer taught in the public school at Irkoutsk, but shall be replaced by the English language, which, indeed, *considering the trade with America*, is more *requisite in that part of Asia*. It is a curious fact, that the *Gazette de St. Petersburg*, is promulgating that decree, calls the English language "*la langue Americaine*." The Berlin correspondent of the London *Times*, writing the 9th ultimo, says: This incident has been dwelt upon as a proof of a more conciliatory feeling toward England, but the inference is incorrect. Though the languages are the same, pains are taken to specify that it is not the English, but the American language, which is meant, and in the chase itself the word "American" is added in parenthesis after the word "English."

Bank Suspensions—Response.

From the Nashville News.]

In response to the resolutions adopted at a meeting of the merchants and business men of this city on Monday last, published in the *News* on Tuesday, we have received the following:

Bank of Tennessee, Sept. 29, 1857.

To R. H. Gardner, and others of the Committee:

Gentlemen: The officers of the Bank of Tennessee received a copy of the resolutions adopted by the merchants and citizens on yesterday, at the Protection Insurance office, urging a temporary suspension of specie payments by the three old banks of Nashville, and "timely aid to their customers and dealers," and thought it their duty to submit them to a called meeting of the Board of Directors which was holden this morning in the bank.

The Board were unanimously of opinion that there existed no necessity or propriety in the adoption of the policy indicated in your resolutions by this bank.

The Bank of Tennessee is able and ready to meet all demands against it whenever and however made, and would not, therefore, be justified or accurate for refusing payment of its notes when demanded.

With such abundant crops, soon to be ready for market, and commanding such high prices, the pressure in the money market cannot fail to be of short duration. The shipment of the products of the State, so much in demand in every section of our country, will furnish ample means to our merchants and citizens to meet the demands against them without resort to such a doubtful remedy as suggested.

The Bank of Tennessee has at all times given such aid to its customers and debtors, by maintaining its circulation and keeping up its line of discounts, as the condition of the Bank justified. The same course will be pursued in future.

I am, very respectfully, &c.,

C. JOHNSON, *President.*

Planters' Bank of Tennessee, Nashville, Sept. 30, 1857.

At a regular meeting of the Directory of this Bank, held at the banking-house in Nashville, the President having laid before the Board a communication from a meeting of the merchants of Nashville, addressed to the Board, containing the following requests: 1st. That the three old banks of Tennessee ought temporarily to suspend the payment of specie; and, 2d. That they ought to extend timely aid to their debtors and customers, and afford all the facilities in their power to their customers and the citizens who are indebted abroad, etc., etc., the Board unanimously adopted the following preamble and resolutions, to wit: This Board having read the communication above referred to, have given it their most respectful consideration, and having deliberated carefully upon the subject-thereof have come to the following resolutions, viz.:

1. *Resolved*, That this Board regard it as their duty, and believe it to be in accordance with the best interests of the community and of the stockholders, not to suspend specie payments.

2. *Resolved*, That the suspension of specie payments is a measure to be justified only by inevitable necessity, and that this Board have entire confidence that this bank can comply with its engagements, and that by so doing it will afford more relief to the country than by the adoption of any other course.

3. *Resolved*, That the Planters' Bank will, as heretofore, use its best endeavors to protect its customers and the people all necessary facilities to carry forward and dispose of the produce of the country.

D. WEAVER, *Cashier.*

To Messrs. R. H. Gardner, etc., *Committee.*

It may be proper to say that the Union Bank took the same position; so that there has been a united refusal by our leading Banks to suspend the payment of their debts.

☞ A seriously disposed burglar declares that an upright and conscientious housebreaker will not heed the *railings* of the world.

☞ At a fire in Chicago on Monday last, two children perished in the flames; the mother had gone out to call upon a neighbor.

☞ A lively local in an exchange paper describes a fight between two ladies: he says "it was a crash of crinolines and a whalebone wreck."

☞ A correspondent of the Louisville *Courier* says that at the late fair in Paris, during the show of horses, "ladies wagered rings and bottles of champagne."

☞ The Chicago *Times* of Tuesday commences a local item as follows: "On Saturday night last, the Mayor returned from his farm in a happy state of drunkenness."

☞ Some pickpocket made a draw upon the pocket of the State Treasurer of Mississippi at the Washington Hotel in Vicksburg last week; he only got forty or fifty dollars, however.

☞ Six prisoners recently broke jail at Knoxville in this State, by breaking through the wall; one had been found guilty of murder, another had been condemned to public service for shooting a citizen.

☞ Some of the finest canal lands in Indiana, says the Evansville *Enquirer*, belonging to the Wabash and Erie Canal, have been stripped of their timber by the neighboring residents, who sold the logs to the nearest saw mill and pocketed the proceeds. A week or two ago a trustee of the company in search of the thieves found a large party of them at a camp meeting in Martin county; most of them were singing and praying, being prominent members of the church. When the trustee called them to account, there were more anxious cases at the meeting than those seated on the mourners' bench.

What do these things mean?—We find the following in a late number of the New York *Evangelist*:

"Vermont, one of the most purely agricultural States in the Union, exhibi s sad evidences of religious indifference. The annual report of the general convention in that State discloses the following fact, published in the Congregational (N. H.) Journal:

"More than twenty thousand families in Vermont habitually neglect all public worship; only about one-fifth of the people in the average attend upon evangelical worship, and four-fifths of the inhabitants, on each returning Lord's day, are where they were twelve months before, and asking, *What do these things mean?* Making all due allowance for the necessary absence of those who, in the Providence of God, cannot be present, there ought to be at least three-fifths instead of one-fifth of the people at public worship. Where, then, are the one hundred and fifty thousand souls that ought to be in the house of God every Sabbath? What are their thoughts and deeds on God's holy day?"

The Boston *Courier* has the following comments on the above:

"The New York *Evangelist* (a religious paper inclined to anti-slavery) ought not to ask, as it does, the question, "What do these?" as the reason were not perfectly obvious. That Abolitionism would inevitably lead to such a sad result, has been preached upon the house-tops. The *Courier*, with other co servative journals, has never ceased to urged entreaties and warnings against the spirit of fanaticism. Many of the clergy, with a zeal quite surp sing their religious ministrations, have entered into Abolitionism in the pulpit, directly or indirectly; and out of the pulpit have too often set examples of partisanship to their people. Abolitionism is not religion; but, like all other fanaticisms, it is an absorbing delusion. The human mind cannot be full of one engrossing topic and find room for another. The consequence is, that Abolitionism in Vermont, as elsewhere, has excluded Christianity. The process of operation is, first lukewarmness, then neglect of religious ordinances, ben die belief. And yet the New York *Evangelist*, adopting the spirit of the convention, innocently asks, '*What do these things mean?*'"

Kissing.—*Graham's Magazine* for October has the following in a chapter devoted to delicious articles:

Mr. Leland: I notice that the past seven or eight months, you have been collecting a "Cabinet of Kisses." I take the liberty therefore of sending you my cabinet, for I am a collector of such curiosities. The first oddity that comes in my way is a remark by some one, "that kisses are like creation, because they are made of nothing and are very good." A very sensible remark by the way—for what is the definition of a "buss?" Thus—buss, to kiss; re-buss, to kiss again; pluri-buss, to kiss without regard to sex; silly-buss, to kiss the hand instead of the lip; blunder-buss, to kiss the wrong person; omni-buss, to kiss all the persons in the room; Erebus, to kiss in a graveyard or in the dark. Evidently the country girl who came to town last fall, had these definitions in her head. A young gentleman was to escort her a mile or two home from towards, and not wishing to walk, he remarked, "Hold on Mary—let us take a 'bus" But Mary, blushing to the eyebrows, drew back and with wounded modesty, replied; "Oh, George! not right here in the a-treet."

The same book has the following:

I am a man with an inquiring mind and rather apt, I confess, to be surprised at the discoveries my peculiar disposition leads me often to make. But, this morning, I overheard, accidentally, a conversation of an astonishing and ghastly nature as to put all my acuteness, both natural and acquired, to utter discomfiture. I have, at a watering place, a room next to two pretty young ladies, so much like all other young ladies of the present season, that I hardly noticed them, except to wonder in what part of the immense periphery that they carried about with them, they themselves were. This morning, one said to the other: "My dear, I cannot find my bones; and how can I go to breakfast? I shall look as if I had fallen to pieces."

"I will lend you my skeleton, dear, if it will fit you."

"Oh, thank you!—how kind!—yes, exactly."

Only one young lady appeared at breakfast. What was the condition of the one who lent her skeleton?

A Constitutional Question.—A. B Durand, an American merchant at Greytown, who, it is said, lost property there when the place was bombarded, has brought suit against Captain Hollins. The defendant sets up the simple absolved the orders of his government, but to this the plaintiff demurs, on the ground that the President of the United States had no right to direct the bombardment without the concurrence of Congress. The question involved is an important one, politically as well as peculiarly

☞ Canada is becoming sick of the free negro population. Petitions are being forwarded to England to send them off to some of the English tropical islands.

THE LAST DAYS OF WILLIAM B. MARCY.

From the Albany Atlas:]

Ballston, September 17, 1857.

George W. Newell, Esq.—Dear Sir: I will comply to the best of my ability with your request for me to give a sketch of the last two weeks of the life of your brother-in-law, the late William L. Marcy. I have postponed doing so until now, partly from the pressure of other engagements, and partly from the apprehension that such a sketch as I should make would be inadequate and unsatisfactory. I know that the last days in the life of most persons have to their friends a peculiar interest. Even in families the most humble and obscure, memory records, affection repeats, and tradition perpetuates the incidents associated with the last hours of deceased relatives. In most cases it is known that death is near. The physician has announced it, the individual is conscious of it, friends are expecting it. Under such circumstances each word, act and look is naturally noticed and remembered. But when death comes suddenly; when it takes away a man so largely identified with the history of his State and country as was Mr. Marcy; and his immediate relatives are necessarily absent; then it may become the duty of one who was with him the most of the time referred to, to give both to his family and the public a truthful account of the manner in which his last days were passed.

Mr. Marcy came to Ballston on the 22d day of June, 1857, and died on the succeeding 4th of July, as nearly as can be ascertained, at half-past 12 o'clock. Three days of this time he was absent in Troy, Albany and Saratoga. The remainder of the time he spent here, and every evening, I believe, in the rooms occupied by me. I allude to this to show his geniality; his love for the family circle and the little ones gathered around it, and that he retained a marked characteristic of his former life, down to the evening which preceded the day of his death.

An sketch which I shall attempt will be necessarily imperfect; but I shall be most happy if by narrating, in a desultory way, portions of conversations; repeating anecdotes told by him, and relating incidents connected with his sojourn here, I can succeed in leaving upon the minds of his family the delightful impression left upon my own mind.

There was in his intercourse and conversation while here, a mellowness of temper and a mental brilliancy, which, as the result has shown, were the sunset beamings of a useful, distinguished and honorable life. His conversation was full of wit, wisdom, and statements replete with historic interest; and contained most interesting references to himself, both in his private and public life. I knew that his family will see nothing novel in these features of his former social intercourse. I must think, however, that they were exhibited in an unusual degree during the time alluded to. Relieved from the weighty responsibilities of his political position; anticipating a speedy reunion with his family here, and realizing with them a common pleasure in view of their contemplated visit to Europe, he seemed at times to feel the buoyancy of early manhood. And yet I must believe that at other times the shadow of the great event which has since occurred, was resting upon his spirit, and that it softened without depressing him. There was not one of his near relatives, with whom I have the pleasure to be acquainted, but to whom he did not repeatedly speak with the most affectionate interest, and especially of this one in whom it was natural that his thoughts should centre with the deepest intensity. His mind dwelt much upon a little daughter that I did not know, and upon a noble and promising son, whom I well know, who had gone before him into the spirit world. Philosophic calmness, religious reverence, a marked and noticeable interest in the realities of a future state of existence, and a proper realization of their nearness; were combined with a playful humor, keen wit, and expressions manifesting the most exalted patriotism. His heart seemed to be overflowing with the kindliest sympathies. He said that there was but one man in the world that he knew, to whom he did not speak, and that he would speak to him if he would confess that he had done a great wrong. He appeared to be free from political asperity or prejudice, and it is well known that within the last five days of his life, he made several voluntary visits of conciliation, where alienation had existed.

He said that in the course of his political life he had necessarily made enemies; that he was himself the enemy of no one; that he might have erred in acting, but that he should now be most unhappy if he did not feel that he had acted from right motives. The night of the Monday preceding his death, he is described as being most restless and uncomfortable. The next day while riding with him to make a call on a widow of his old friend, Judge Thompson, I alluded to his connection with public life after his return from Europe. "Ah," replied he, "I am in the last decade of life, and dignity and propriety require that the remains of life should be devoted to my family, myself and to that future which is before us all." And a day or two after, in reply to a remark from Mrs. M., of Albany, that he was advancing in life, and soon would pass the termination, he said, "I am aware of it, and am neither thoughtless nor unprepared." And once when addressed by Mr. Delevan as a retired Secretary of State, say rather, said he, a tired Secretary of State. The simplicity of Mr. Marcy's manners, his entire freedom from all charmed here as elsewhere, all with whom he came in contact, from the highest to the humblest. The man who gave out water at the spring, the porter who carried his trunk, the laboring man as he happened to meet him, had a pleasant word from him or a prolonged conversation with him. And but about half an hour before his death, he said to a man who was mowing in the lot adjoining Dr. Moore's, "If I were well, sir, I would show you I could mow." He said to me, "I will be down to talk with laboring men. That through life he had found great advantage in it, and that often they little knew themselves the value of the knowledge they were communicating." It was understood one day that he was to visit Dr. Delevan's farm, to see a new mowing machine, and, as I am informed, quite a large body of farmers gathered there to take him by the hand, and hear a few words from the lips of their illustrious friend. It was this true instinct of the people which was so noticeable at Mr. Marcy's funeral, it was such regard as was then manifested, that he both desired and deserved.

He said one day "that in public life he had been regarded by some as abrupt and austere; that at times he was compelled to seem to be so, and often to be so really." I notice in a scrap book, where he jotted down thoughts which impressed him, the following: "Want of executive courtesies is regarded by S. as a deficiency in E. Grey." I suppose the truth to be, that Mr. Marcy was no plotter or schemer, but with great clearness, saw through the schemes of others and would oftener rebuke by manner than by words. He stated that when he was in the War Department, Mr. Buchanan, who was then Secretary of State, would send applicants for office to him. He asked Mr. B. why he did so? Because, said Mr. Buchanan, you had rather say No than Yes. Mr. Marcy said he never did and never could, hold out false expectations of success. Of course it is not unlikely to be realized, and that he would rather say No and be right, than say Yes and be wrong.

His table habits while here were most moderate and abstemious. He said that through life he had been a too rapid eater. This his own house he generally did the carving and then got through with dinner as soon as the rest. Speaking of carving, he said, with a slight twinkle in his eye, "that all positions of responsibility had their compensations, one that he could take his pay for carving by taking the best cut." He drank no wine, and while expressing doubts about a prohibitory law spoke most kindly of all other means to make men temperate; and gave long accounts of his labors with distinguished men, some of them living and some of them dead, to induce them to abandon the use of intoxicating drinks.

He related an incident which occurred while he was Governor. A man, a brother of a member of Assembly from county, called upon him and asked him for a dollar. Perceiving that the man was under the influence of liquor, Governor M. said to him, "if I give it to you, you will spend it for more liquor. Promise me that you will not, and I will give you a dollar." The man replied, "I am in the last decade of life, and dignity and propriety require that the remains of life should be devoted to my family, myself and to that future which is before us all." And a day or two after, in reply to a remark from Mrs. M., of Albany, that he was advancing in life, and soon would pass the termination, he said, "I am aware of it, and am neither thoughtless nor unprepared." And once when addressed by Mr. Delevan as a retired Secretary of State, say rather, said he, a tired Secretary of State. The simplicity of Mr. Marcy's manners, his entire freedom from all charmed here as elsewhere, all with whom he came in contact, from the highest to the humblest. The man who gave out water at the spring, the porter who carried his trunk, the laboring man as he happened to meet him, had a pleasant word from him or a prolonged conversation with him. And but about half an hour before his death, he said to a man who was mowing in the lot adjoining Dr. Moore's, "If I were well, sir, I would show you I could mow." He said to me, "I will be down to talk with laboring men. That through life he had found great advantage in it, and that often they little knew themselves the value of the knowledge they were communicating." It was understood one day that he was to visit Dr. Delevan's farm, to see a new mowing machine, and, as I am informed, quite a large body of farmers gathered there to take him by the hand, and hear a few words from the lips of their illustrious friend. It was this true instinct of the people which was so noticeable at Mr. Marcy's funeral, it was such regard as was then manifested, that he both desired and deserved.

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COLUMBUS DYING.

FROM THE GERMAN.

Sons with them will all be alive,
Soon the vintage will be begun,
Thirsty shall hear thee, to drinkers,
Far away, a land unknown—

Land that each alone must visit,
But no things bring the soon,
For his sake, one departed,
Ever back returned again.

No drift-wood, nor clustering berries
Ever came from that far wild;
No carved staff, nor wreath of brambles,
Nor the curse of angry child.

All is mystery before thee,
But be peace, and have; and faith,
And, with hope strewn it, sails thou
Off upon the ship of death.

Unfleurled, my is the sailor,
Spread, thou spread thy canvas out;
Spirit! on the river of ether,
Soon shalt thou securely float.

Where for me no plummet sounded,
Fear no hidden breakers there,
And the shadow wings of angels
Shall thy bark right onward bear.

Quit now, full of heart and courage,
These sad shores of earth!
Where ye very chord are strung,
There the "Blessed Isles" loom forth.

See! then how the Sun Salvador!
Him thy Saviour thine shall lead,
Where no storms of earth shall reach thee,
Where no more thy heart shall fail!

An American Missionary's Experience in India.

The Rev. Mr. Hay, the American missionary, who, with his wife and two children, narrowly escaped death in India from the mutinous Sepoys, and who has arrived in England in the Indian mail packet Ripon, with his family, preached in the Independent chapel, Abney Bar, Southampton, on Sunday evening, 6th inst., to a crowded congregation. In his sermon Mr. Hay described the position of the fields of labor which the three great missionary societies had marked out for themselves. The American Board of Missions, to which Mr. Hay was attached, restricted itself to the northwest provinces of the Bengal Presidency, the headquarters of the Indian revolt.

Mr. Hay was himself stationed at Allahabad, where there were schools, colleges and printing presses, and where from the latter the Christian scriptures were issued in every language of the surrounding countries. The whole of the missionary property at Allahabad, worth £10,000 had been destroyed, and £30,000 worth in other parts, belonging to the same society, had been sacrificed. It was exactly three months ago on Sunday night that the massacre of seventeen English officers out of twenty-three, at the mess-table at Allahabad took place.

At the breaking out of the mutiny in that place all the Europeans who were not massacred fled to the fort of safety. Unfortunately many of the wives of the soldiers felt it necessary for their safety to enter the fort, and they and their families were apprehended by the authority of the Moulvies. Their families were incarcerated and exposed to every insult and privation, while the native Christian converts were put into the public stocks, and exposed there for nearly a week, night and day, with scarcely any refreshment, while savage and infuriated fanatics were often brandishing over them the most threatening tortures, with the most horrible mutilation unless they forswore their Christian faith and embraced Mohammedanism.

The Europeans were blockaded in the port for five days, during which time they could not go fifty yards outside without being fired at. Outside the fort were four hundred Sikh soldiers, whose loyalty was questionable, and the only defense of the Europeans against them were seventy or eighty invalid artillery men. About one hundred Europeans were one hundred ladies and a large number of children.

At one time a mutiny of the Sikhs was apprehended. They obtained possession of spirituous liquors, became drunk and riotous, and howled like wild beasts. For three successive nights the ladies crouched silent and sleepless in the fort, awaiting death while the Europeans men guarded them, each with a revolver in his hand, expecting, as they continually did, an attack from the Sikhs. Mr. Hay gave a thrilling description of these terrible scenes. Most fortunately the Sikhs abstained from any outrage while the Europeans were in the fort. As soon as an opportunity of escape occurred, the Commander of Allahabad sent all non-combatants down to Calcutta; and Mr. Hay is now on his way to America to communicate to the Missionary Society to which he belongs the disasters which have befallen them.

Roger B. Taney.

In the character of Roger B. Taney, Chief Justice of the United States, we have a combination of qualities rarely concentrated in a single individual. A member of Gen. Jackson's cabinet, at a critical juncture, the party fever had risen into a delirium of passion, and filling an office which had just been vacated by one who refused to carry out the views of the Executive—views which Mr Taney felt himself bound to support, in that one era of political violence as calmly as if the trust committed to him had not required some of the sternest talents of manhood. Having successfully encountered this ordeal, it is a circumstance scarcely less surprising that he should so soon have commanded the confidence of his country in the high office of Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. In that sacred position he was called upon to meet, face to face, the giants of those fearful struggles in which the antagonistic views of the Federal Constitution were constantly in collision, but in which personal feelings soon crystalized into rancorous hatred. How he bore himself in this new trial is known to this country and to the world. Member of Mardi Lodge surrounded by an atmosphere of sanctity, which has committed their names to posterity as models of spotless integrity, judicial and personal, was more profoundly respected. His intellect, his manners, his history, his studious isolation from the vices of public life, and the quiet purity and dignity of his example, have made Roger B. Taney a character that after generations will gladly seek to make their great men imitate. In his presence the chiefs of party have bowed their lofty heads, accustomed to the habit of obeyance, and have hailed him as the instrument of a despotic party, will behold in him the conservator of the law, the just judge, the consistent citizen, and the professional philosopher. Every day seems to have strengthened his hold upon the confidence of the country; every day seems to have thrown around his opinions and his character additional testimonials of the respect and the veneration of his former opponents.

And yet this is the man against whom fanatics have directed their calumnies! With strange forgetfulness of the relation he bears to the people, and of the sincere affection entertained for his example by every class of American society, his opponents appear to be resolved to wrest the weapons of their adversaries. The pretext for this assault is the opinion pronounced by Justice Taney in the Dred Scott case—an opinion which, we have no doubt, is more generally approved, and more in accordance with public sentiment, than any decision which has been made by the Supreme Court in twenty years—a fact, however, indisputable and gratifying as it is, that had no more effect, we need scarcely add, upon the high court majority in this decision, than it would have had, had the law been otherwise. It is, indeed, a new phase of political warfare, when prejudiced partisans and reckless candidates arraign the utterances of our highest judicial tribunals, and supply the worst motives to those great men who have proved able to fill these elevated stations, because of their learning, experience and probity. When the decisions of our courts of justice, and especially those of the last resort, become the text of political harangues, and the pretext for calumnious comments, no one can be safe for private rights or public orders.

Judge Taney has attained to a great age. He is in feeble health, but preserves all his faculties to a wonderful degree. His life is now, and always has been, after the simple, frugal and moral fashion. He declines all invitations, except once a year, when he dines with the President. His habits are strict, abstemious and regular. Having given himself up to the sublime duty of filling his high office unawed by popular clamor, or unshaken by opinions and passions, he is in a course of preparation for the future, with a far better temper to meet his Maker and his God, than those who delight in assailing him. Theirs is indeed an unenviable task. He does not do it from their motives, but knew of them. Conscious of the integrity of his course, and far above the prejudices of the hour, he has become so accustomed to do right, to fear God, and to love his country, that he may well console himself in the belief that he is the man of whom God deserves to have an enemy.—*Philadelphia Press.*

A Touching Duty.—Mr. Payne, of California, to whom Capt. Herndon left his watch, to be handed by him to his wife, in case of his death, has just executed that painful duty, and the watch is now in Mrs. Herndon's possession—the last sad relicof her heroic husband, and all she has now to remember him and him in his last perishing moments. Some men would have sent themselves in the boat to their wives—but the gallant Herndon, though in the midst of peril and death, forgot not to send this "touching relic to his wife, while at the same time he devoted himself to duty and death.—*New York Express.*

The Tobacco Crop.—The Louisville *Journal* of last Monday says:

"The beautiful weather the last few days has put the tobacco crop out of danger from frost. The planters are hard at work cutting it. The crop will be two weeks longer ripening to mature. The crop will be the largest and finest ever made in this State."

Cotton.—We have seen a goodly number of bales of cotton within a few days, passing through our town on their way to the railroad depot. The planters are "pushing the kettle," knowing that by so doing they will profit by it. Cotton is said to be opening pretty fairly, though we hear of the boll worms doing some damage in some quarters in DeSoto, which will cause a decrease in the anticipated crop. *Hernando (Miss.) Press.*

Cotton is King.—The kingly chara teristics of cotton were never more strikingly illustrated than at this time. While there has been panic at the North, panic at the East, and panic at the West, there has been no panic at the South. While New York, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, and other cities, have all experienced it in a greater or less degree, disadvantages resulting from the late scarcity of money, New Orleans, Mobile, Charleston, and Savannah have been wallowing in gold. While shipments of produce from ports in the North were temporarily suspended, or with difficulty made, on account of the obstacles in the way of getting money to pay for it, the cotton markets at the South have been alive with unusual activity. Each successive arrival from Europe informs us that "Cotton is brisk," or that "there is an increased demand for cotton," or that cotton has advanced one sixteenth to one eighth.

So our Southern friends repose securely and comfortably on the cotton bags, and laugh panic to scorn. The mimic show of their plantations sets in a strong tide across the Atlantic, causing a stream of gold to set as strongly from Europe to this country in return.—*St. Louis News.*

Special Notices.

COPPER PLATE ENGRAVING AND PRINTING.

WE are prepared to furnish in a superior style, Invitation, Wedding, Visiting and Business Cards.

F. H. CLARK & CO.

Prof. Haskell's Electric Oil.

A supply of this wonderful Medicine for the cure of Rheumatism, Deafness, Piles, Corns and all nervous diseases, Toothaches and Pains, has been received by HARRIS & CO., where it can be obtained. The suffering should purchase a bottle immediately, for advertisement in another column.

PROF. HASKELL.—The following testimony in favor of Dr. Haskell's Electric Oil is furnished us for publication:

PROF. HASKELL—Dear Sir: I feel it to be my duty to inform the public, through you, what your wonderful "Electric Oil" has done for my family. My wife has been alarmingly troubled with falling of the womb and pains in the back and breast. I bought one bottle of your Oil yesterday, and to-day she is entirely free from pain, and sends her warmest respects for your success and prosperity. I have had a rheumatic pain in my shoulder and arm for a long time and in less minutes from the time I applied your Oil, the pain was all gone. It is truly a wonderful remedy for all pains, such as we have been suffering with, and I cheerfully give this testimonial of its effects.

G. T. SWIFT, Merrill House

Sworn and subscribed before me, this day, 24th of July, 1857.

LIBERTY WARTS, Justice of the Peace.

Such testimony tells an hundred times more than "worth continues of made certificates all over the land, and a great way off.

Try it, ye suffering and afflicted. oct4-daily

Pioneer Hook and Ladder Co. No. 1.

THE members of Pioneer Hook and Ladder Company No. 1 will take notice that hereafter the signal for the assembling of the members will be two strokes of No. 1's bell. By order. M. C. PRIDDY,

oct2 tw Secretary.

Holloway's Pills

EVERY known disease, pain, or ailment of the stomach, bowels, liver, or organs of respiration, is controllable by this remedy, which acts directly upon the blood, the life, and all the fluids of the body, freeing them from impurity, and giving tone to the organization by which they are prepared and circulated.

Sold at the manufactory, No. 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and by all druggists, at 25c., 62c., and $1 per box or pot.

See his advertisement in another part of this paper.

sep30 dtawtw

The Teeth.

HOW few people consider the importance of preserving their teeth! and how many would give thousands of dollars could they restore them after the loss has become irreparable!

The mouth should always be thoroughly washed before going to bed, and after each meal, especially after eating or drinking what is sweet or sour, as the action of either, in connection with the accretions of the mouth, act upon, and in time destroy the enamel of the teeth.

BURNETT'S ORIENTAL TOOTH WASH, prepared by Joseph Burnett & Co., Boston is not only a powerful detergent and cleanser of the teeth, but by its vegetable astringent properties, acts directly upon the gums, thereby most effectually arresting decay, and forming a protective and almost impervious coatant in the enamel, even where the nerve is exposed. Its action is also most beneficial upon the gums, keeping them firmly attached to the teeth, and preventing the receding and softness which is now so fearfully so common. The ORIENTAL TOOTH WASH is moreover one of the pleasantest preparations in the world; searching, pungent, and aromatic, it imparts to the breath a peculiarly clean and delightful fragrance.

We advise our readers to try it.

Prepared by Joseph Burnett & Co., Boston. For sale by S. MARTINEZ & Co., and all dealers, at 50c. and $1 per bottle sep30-dtwtw

The Zoonograph.

THE superiority of the Ambrotype over the Daguerreotype is universally acknowledged, and they in their turn are totally eclipsed by the ZOONOGRAPH, which is the result of a new chemical process discovered by Professor REMMINGTON, and perfected after much labor and perseverance.

These pictures are more clear in their outlines, brilliant in tone, life-like in expression, durable, rightly-toned and elegantly finished, than any style of Photographic picture that it has ever been our pleasure to examine critically.

CLARK'S GALLERY contains everything requisite, every convenience and facility that can be desired or obtained to execute in the most perfect manner are all the various styles of photographic work. It will repay a visit, and especially so to those who desire artistic pictures.

We can also assure the public that Prof. Remington is in possession of several processes and materials in his art, that no other establishment in this part of the country commands. As a consequence, he is enabled to produce pictures of a superior character to any others in this country. As a consequence, he is enabled to produce pictures of a superior character to any others in this country. As a consequence, he is enabled to produce pictures of a superior