DAILY APPEAL.

ALL LETTERS ENCLOSING REMITTANCES TO THE OFFICE MUST BE REGISTERED, OTHERWISE THE PROPRIETORS WILL NOT HOLD THEMSELVES RESPONSIBLE FOR ANY LOSSES THAT MAY OCCUR.

THE APPEAL IS REGULARLY DISCONTINUED AT THE END OF THE TIME PAID FOR, UNLESS RENEWED IN ADVANCE.

MEMPHIS.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 7, 1857.

THE LEGISLATURE.

The General Assembly of Tennessee convened yesterday, in the State Capitol at Nashville. We observe from the Nashville papers, that the Secretary of State had ordered the Capitol to be illuminated last night, which we trust will prove a symbol of the intellectual and moral illumination that our Legislature will dispense throughout the State. There are many questions which will come before it, at its present session, that may be settled in such a manner as to redown to the highest prosperity of the people, or may cause a retrograde both in the morals and prosperity of our people. Among these questions, none whatever is more important than that of currency. It has grown to be indispensably necessary, not only to the success of a sound banking system, but also it is demanded by the highest interests of the working man, the artizan and the mechanic, that no currency should be permitted to issue which is not made payable at the place of issuance and upon the demand of the holder of the bill. The right of manufacturing currency in our State, has by the grace of the Legislature, been almost exclusively vested in the various banking institutions which enjoy chartered privileges under and by its authority. This currency has thus driven out of circulation the only truly sound circulating medium which is recognized as the standard of commercial exchange throughout the civilized world—gold and silver. The parties which are permitted thus to enjoy the privileges and profits, accruing from so important a monopoly, ought to be compelled to furnish by law a currency which may be converted at will into gold and silver. Without this, the producer and laboring man daily suffer the loss of the difference between the artificial and the real money—and the aggregate loss falls upon the State at large. Let this crying evil be reached and remedied by such amendments to the existing laws as may be most wise and salutary. It is the duty of the Legislature to devise some efficient remedy for the evil. It is demanded no less by the popular voice than by the public interest.

NEW ORLEANS AND CAIRO MAILS.

With a view to guard against irregularities in the transmission of mails on this very important route, Postmaster General Brown has issued instructions that whenever the contractors fail to depart in schedule time, the Postmasters at New Orleans, La., Memphis, Tenn., and Cairo, Ill., are authorized to make up and send mails by first-class steamboats, on the best terms practicable.—*Baltimore Sun.*

We are pleased to learn that the Postmaster General has determined to enforce, if possible, the prompt and regular transportation of the mails on this highly important route. The service as performed by the contractors, has been of the most disgraceful character. Instead of owning and running a regular line of packets, as was clearly contemplated by the act of Congress, the contractors have had but two boats under their control, and one of them has been laid up a great part of the time. They have relied on transient boats to perform the service, and, while themselves receiving at the rate of $900 the round trip, have refused to pay over $400. The result has been that the mails have been carried very irregularly, and generally carried by boats, without reference to speed, that would carry it cheapest. Very frequently, as we learn from the Cairo and Memphis papers, two and three, and on one occasion at least five daily mails were carried on the same boat. Here it is not uncommon to receive in a batch, at one time, three or four days' papers from New Orleans, Memphis and other Southern river cities.

If the postmasters at Cairo, Memphis and New Orleans will, without fear or favor, enforce the order of the Postmaster General, there will, we are satisfied, be some approach to regularity in the transmission and delivery of our Southern mails. Our commercial interests are so closely identified with those of the Mississippi Valley that this mail route is one of the most important to us.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

The existing contract for the transportation of the mails along the Mississippi river, is not the work of Gov. BROWN. It was concluded by his "illustrious predecessor," who, it may not be improper to say, had a very imperfect idea of the wants of the Mississippi Valley. The contract itself, in its terms, are to place the best construction possible upon it, imperfect and unsatisfactory. The present Postmaster General cannot, therefore, in any just sense be held responsible for this mail arrangement, except so far as to make the best of a bad bargain, and to see that the contractors perform faithfully what they have undertaken. This, it will be observed, he is determined to do. The plan he has adopted is an excellent one. If the contractors are ready to take the mails *daily* from the prominent points on the river between Cairo and New Orleans, then a punctual and reliable mail arrangement will be secured to the public; but if on the other hand, they should fail to call for the mails, then the first good boat that can be employed will receive them, the expenses of transportation charged up to the contractors and deducted from their pay. This seems to be just alike to the Government and contractors, and the long mooted question as to whether the contractors have performed their duty will soon be settled. If they do not intend to perform the service stipulated, the sooner they abandon the contract the better for them and the public. If, however, they have the capacity and disposition to do what they have promised, they need not have the slightest apprehension of injury.

☞ The crop of beet-root sugar in France is a very large one this year.

☞ The Post Office at Screamersville, in this State, has been suspended.

☞ The expenses of the city of New York this year amount to $4,271,856.

☞ The St. Louis *Democrat* states that Col. Benton is out of danger, but much prostrated.

☞ The city of St. Louis is about to organize a steam fire department; three new steam fire engines have been ordered from Cincinnati.

☞ It was never determined until recently who struck BILLY PATTERSON. No one doubts now that he was struck by the panic.

☞ The New York *Daily Times* of the 30th ult., states that contributions to the amount of $16,702 were handed in to the *Central American* Relief Fund Committee the day before.

☞ Mr. HOBHOUSE, late Governor of the Island of Demerara, was recently mobbed as he was taking his departure from that place for England. His lady who was with him was much hurt.

☞ In New Orleans a certificate is necessary before a corpse can be buried. In a recent case of the death of a woman, the attendant physician refused to give the certificate because his bill had not been paid.

☞ At Cincinnati, on Friday night, there was so heavy a fall of rain, that the water tore up an open culvert in one part of the city, destroying the pavement and breaking the gas pipes, so as to leave the neighborhood in darkness.

☞ About the best thing, it would seem, that a man can do in these times, in the way of providing for his family, would be to get killed on a railroad—taking pains, however, to choose one which still remains solvent. *We* observe that a widow in Massachusetts the other day recovered $18,000 damages against the Worcester Railroad for having killed her husband.

☞ Some time since the London *Times* offered £1,000 for the discovery of a fibre of which paper can be made; when Dr. LIVINGSTON was on the river Zambeze, in Africa, he found the natives aware of, and interested in the offer. The Doctor brings with him a hitherto unknown fibre pronounced to be superior to flax.

☞ A Italian paper says that a perfume can be imparted to inodorous plants by steeping their seeds in decoctions of the rose, or other flowers whose odor it is desired to impart, and watering the plant with the same. By using the decoction each spring for two or three years, the perfume becomes permanent.

WHY THEY BREAK.—Many of the banks now breaking, perhaps we ought to say most of them, owe their misfortunes to imprudent speculations, or to outside engagements. They have not minded their own business. The following from the Louisville *Democrat* is a case in point: "HUTCHINGS & Co., bankers of this city, who suspended the other day, had a large sum invested outside of their business. They had purchased the locomotive works, and finished several locomotives at considerable cost. They also had taken the contract for supplying the pipes for the water works, involving a considerable outlay of cash. Here was a large amount of means invested, and unavailable to meet demands in cash. Too many trades at once is not discreet. The suspension is not the result of regular banking business."

The Late Shipwreck—The Strange Schooner that was Seen.

From the Richmond Dispatch.]

We have already published the fact that the schooner *El Dorado*, which passed under the stern of the steamer *Central America*, previous to her sinking, had arrived at Boston. There is a great deal of feeling in that city in regard to the course pursued by the captain of the schooner *El Dorado*. Many anxious thoughts were turned towards that vessel in the hope that she might have been so fortunate as to pick up some of the passengers of the steamer, but she did not. The captain's explanation of his course will be read with interest. We therefore append it:

CAPTAIN STONE'S STATEMENT.

The schooner *El Dorado*, of which I am commander, is a vessel of two hundred and twelve tons, belonging in New York. At four o'clock P. M., on the 12th ult., blowing heavily, with high sea, I faintly descried, with my glass, a vessel, but could not, at the time, make out her character; she was on my weather bow. As I kept on, in about half an hour I saw that she was a steamer, with all her colors set as signals of distress. As soon as I saw this, I hauled my wind, and shaped my course for the distressed vessel; I could see that she was disabled, and was deep in the water. I judged what he might want, and gave orders to stand by the main sheet, to heave our vessel to; the man at the wheel steered within fifty feet of the steamer, and at 6:30 P. M. I hailed her in the following language: "Can I render you any assistance?" The reply was—"Lay by me until morning, for I am in a sinking condition."

Immediately I gave the order to put the wheel hard down and haul aft the main sheet, and hove to, directly under his lee, say about gunshot distant; I warned him to commence at once putting his passengers on board, supposing that he had good boats, while I had but one, a small jolly boat, which would not then live in the high sea running for a moment. He again said—"Lay by me until morning." I supposed his reason to be for thus delaying that he thought it advisable to await daylight, as he might, in making the attempt to transfer them in the night, (it being then near dark,) lose more than he could save, while, by awaiting daylight, perhaps, all might be saved. I then said "set your lights." By that time I had drifted out of hailing distance, and I ordered my lights set immediately.

During the time that I was talking with the captain, I could hear the passengers crying and hallooing, sounding like one simultaneous burst of shouting; one voice that I heard above the rest, cried "send us your boat;" but as I have before stated, my small boat could not live in such a sea. I continued drifting, but was not more than two miles distant when the lights of the steamer—which up to that time had been plainly visible, at 7:30 P. M., disappeared. I immediately wore ship, and sailed over the spot, hoping that I might save some, as I at that time feared that she had sunk; I could discover no vestige of the steamer; made sail, although blowing fresh, for fear that I might fall to leeward; and wore ship every two hours during the night. I could not at daylight have been more than from half a mile to a mile from the spot where she went down.

At dawn of day I placed two men at my masthead, with strict injunctions to look out for anything that belonged to the steamer; the men themselves took a deep interest in looking out for her, and had rather be aloft looking out than below. I myself with my glass kept a close lookout until 9:30, A. M. At the same time (after daylight,) three other vessels were in sight, hove to, the same as ourselves, one of which was a brig and the other barques; the brig squared away some two hours before I did; the barque *Saxony* stood Southward, I supposing that he was bound South, tried to speak him, that he might be on the lookout for any part of the steamer; I set my colors and a signal to speak him, but he did not bear down, and I was too far to leeward to reach him; the other barque appeared to be edging off on her course at the same time that I kept away.

From the time that I missed her lights until I sailed away from the spot, I did not discover a vestige of the wreck of the steamer; I supposed at the time that she must have sprung a new leak, and suddenly gone down with all on board; as it was not so, I supposed that the remnants of the wreck must have drifted away from me. I left the spot with a heavy heart. While lying to, awaiting the movements of the commander of the steamer, in regard to sending his passengers on board, I went forward and gave the mate orders to get ready for throwing over our cargo, adding that with the help of the passengers, I would throw all overboard, in order to give them room. I told the steward, in presence of the ship's company, to be careful of every drop of fresh water, and also of the provisions, as we should have that whole ship's company on board in the morning; all on board appeared anxious to render the steamer every assistance; I had no idea that the other vessels in sight had on board persons saved from the wreck.

Mr. Fletcher, in his "statement," denies that the schooner *El Dorado* laid by the steamer at all, but asserts that she sailed on. Mrs. Almira Kitteridge gives an interesting account of the manner in which the lady passengers lived on the *Marine* after they were rescued, from which we take the following:

When we got to the *Marine* the water was washing and dashing over her guards, and we were handed right into the water. Thirty women and twenty-six children were stowed into the little cabin by setting them down on the floor as closely as they could sit. The only seats in the cabin were two or three trunks and as many stools. There were only seven berths in the brig. Shortly after getting on board, tea was passed around among us. We had not eaten anything since Friday morning; so it was the best tea I ever tasted. There were only five cups for us all to drink out of. Some hard crackers were also passed around. The cabin was eight feet square, and captain's and mates' rooms together, making up nearly as much more room, were given us. The captain and crew appropriated all their spare clothing to our use. The berths were mostly occupied by children. Mrs. A Ellis, of Waterford, Washington county, Ohio, was very sick, and had four children under her charge. We managed to get them all into one berth, and ever afterwards that berth was known as the "bird's nest." The rest of us sat around on the floor on anything we could find, or upon nothing. I sat down right by the cabin door, through which the water was rushing in all night. I sat all night up to my waist in water. The storm was very high, the sea broke over us, and the ship was tossed to and fro like a feather in a gale. I shall never forget that night; I had to hold on to the door with all my strength when the vessel lurched. Thus I sat all night, everything on or about me being perfectly wet. Mrs. Mervin sat in a cupboard, with a pair of gentlemen's white pants on and a gentleman's coat on, looking just like a man.

Mrs. Eatsman wore the captain's old hat all the way. Mrs. Travis entered Norfolk in her stocking feet—she could not get her shoes on, or had lost them. I never had my shoes off for a week. I lay with them on all the time.

About nine o'clock on Saturday morning a man came on board the *Marine* and said: "the steamer has sunk; I saw it go down, and every soul on board has gone to Davy Jones' locker." Such a shriek arose from our midst, I hope never to hear again. Shortly after Mrs. Badger sprang forward to the cabin door and said: "I hear my husband's voice." She stood there looking out some time. At length we succeeded in recovering her from the sort of hysteric fit into which she had fallen.

At first we drank our soup and gruel out of soup plates, but at length we got quite aristocratic and eat them out of wooden spoons. Mr. Jones made four wooden spoons—one for Mrs. Mervin, one for Mrs Easton, one for Mrs. McNeil, and one for myself. Some times we passed these spoons around; we would take them right out of our mouths and pass them to the applicants, who would immediately use them with gusto. The last day we were out the captain of the *Marine* came to me and borrowed mine. At night we used tin life preservers for pillows, and while in the cabin they put us together so thick as not to give us room to kick.

KIND TREATMENT AT NORFOLK.

I wish it was in my power to express our gratitude for the kindness with which we were treated by the people of Norfolk. About twenty of us went in there, and stopped at the principal hotel. The ladies of the place immediately sent in great baskets of clothes to us—skirts under-clothes and clothes of all kinds—so that those who went there without anything, came away with carpet bags full. Some one sent in and took the measure of all our feet, and then supplied us with very good gaiters. Especially are we indebted to Mrs. Walters, the landlady of the hotel, Mrs. Sally Tazewell, Mrs. A. F. Leonard, Mrs. R. H. Stevens, Mrs. A. Santos, Mrs. R. N. Bagner and Mrs. Sharp, who were stopping at the hotel. Our own sisters could not have treated us with more consideration; they did everything in the world that could be done for us. We shall ever remember their kindness with the deepest gratitude.

Some papers have been giving currency to reports that the Boston Submarine Armor Company had proposed to the underwriters to raise the *Central America*, and save her treasure. The mates gave her position, when she went down, latitude 31 degrees 45 minutes, 73 degrees 15 minutes. From that point to the nearest land (Cape Roman) is ninety-five miles, and the soundings showing six hundred fathoms water. From these facts, the absurdity of attempting to raise the vessel or her treasure, must be apparent.

DISCOVERY OF A LIBRARY IN THE TOMBS OF MEMPHIS.—M. de Saulcy, a member of the French Institute, who has passed some time in Egypt, and is very conversant with its archæology, states in the *Courier de Paris*, that an important discovery has been made in one of the tombs of Memphis of a whole library of papyruses, which fortunately was saved from destruction by the agent of the British Museum, who bought the whole lot. Mr. Bird, of the Museum, has as yet only deciphered one of these curious manuscripts, which turns out to be a complete history of the Royal dynasties registered under the numbers 18 and 19 in Manetho's Chronological Canon. The celebrated Sesostris belonged to one of these dynasties, and the same period comprises the history of the occupation of Egypt by the Hyksos or Shepherds, who kept Egypt under their sway for ages.—*London paper, Sept. 12.*

THE PRESIDENT AT HOME—AN INCIDENT.—On Saturday morning last, the court room at Lancaster was unusually crowded, as an important jury trial was going on. In the midst of their proceedings James Buchanan, the President of the United States, quietly, and alone, walked into the Court—that very court before which he earned his early reputation, and in which he practised for nearly forty years.

As soon as he was recognized, the judges on their seats, the lawyers, the jury, witnesses, spectators, and all rose, as if actuated by one common feeling, and stood uncovered to welcome their old friend and fellow-citizen. The President kindly saluted those about him, and, after shaking hands with the judges, retired, apologizing for having interrupted their proceedings.—*Phil. Press.*

Letter from Gen. Scott—Secret History of the Mexican War.

From the Washington States.]

Major General Scott has transmitted to the *National Intelligencer* a note somewhat in reply to the statements made in General Pillow's address to the people of Tennessee. General Scott's letter does not betray any of those exacerbated feelings which are so painfully evident in General Hitchcock's communication. We congratulate General Scott on the possession of such great good humor, and recommend the high example as most beneficial to those who may enter into this or any other discussion in the public prints.

General Scott takes the opposite course from that pursued by his late Inspector General of the American Army in Mexico. He beholds the rock on which Gen. Hitchcock's fury dashed itself, and so takes the matter in a very different spirit, and expresses himself upon it in a very different tone. Whether he finds a rock in his path or not will be seen. General Scott does not, as he says himself, enter into any formal recrimination of General Pillow, or any defense of himself. It is in behalf of others—in chief Mr. N. P. Trist—that General Scott notices "some other points" in the address.

General Scott is of opinion that while Gen. Pillow criticises the Mexican campaign "with the boldness of a master in the art of war," and "eulogizes his own services therein," he blunders in his statement as to the disbursement of the money by which some certain Mexican officials were bought up. Scott certifies on honor that he never, at any time, paid to General Santa Anna, or caused to be paid to him, or to another for his use and benefit, one dollar or more, on any account, or in any way whatever. A little farther down General Scott says that Pillow's statement "grew, no doubt, out of some hint he confidentially picked up about headquarters that *I had paid that precise* sum 'to ——— and ———' for important information received and to be continued from the enemy's camps and armies."

This statement from General Scott puts him in as great antagonism to Hitchcock as did the evidence on the trial of Pillow, when they both, instead of proving anything against the latter, only swore direct against each other.

A great portion of Hitchcock's letter is devoted to an exposition and defense of General Scott's motives in supporting Mr. Trist's negotiations to purchase the connivance of the Mexican Government at the defeat of Mexican arms. Gen. Hitchcock took notes of the opinions given at the assembly of general officers on the evening of the 16th July, 1847, at the quarters of Gen. Scott, at Puebla. The meeting was called by Gen. Scott. After informing the officers of the approach of Gen. Pierce with 2,000 or more men, "he then disclosed," says Hitchcock, "some proceedings entered upon by Mr. N. P. Trist, the United States Commissioner—the substance of which was, that Trist had been informed through confidential sources, that a treaty of peace could be had with the *Mexican Government* by the use of a little money." Gen. Hitchcock continues:

"A handsome sum had been already appropriated by the United States Congress for securing a treaty, and the question with Mr. Trist, as stated by the General, was as to whether a million of it might not appropriately be used in the mode suggested by those in power in the City of Mexico, even though it should be considered a *bribe*—the proposal coming from that side. Gen. Scott took pains to explain that *under no circumstances would he initiate such a scheme*; but that, inasmuch as a proposal had come from Mexico of a peculiar character, he, for his own part, was willing to assist Mr. Trist in executing his wishes. Gen. Scott did not profess to advocate such proceedings in general, and declared that, in the present case, it was for Mr. Trist himself to determine what he might think expedient; but that, if Mr. Trist decided upon the employment of money as proposed, he (Gen. Scott) would assist him in obtaining it, and would defend his motives in the use of it."

Hitchcock proceeds to give, from his notebook, the opinions of Gen. Twiggs, Pillow, Quitman, and Shields; after which he says: "General Scott repeated that it was for Mr. Trist to determine whether he could properly use the money, adding that he would assist him to the control of it if he desired it." Hitchcock could not dare make up, from the resources of his fancy, any such account of a meeting in which the names of such brave men are chronicled. Such a meeting, and for the purpose indicated, took place. That is beyond contradiction. General Scott gave the opinion accredited to him; we take that for granted, and, in the face of it, we cannot regard, save as an unworthy quibble, the statement that he did not pay any money to Santa Anna, or the Mexican Government, which means the same thing. As he said at the Puebla Council, "it was for Mr. Trist to determine;" and under that he shields himself now. If he did not actually pay the money, he knew that money was paid; and avowed himself ready to assist in the control of it. By his own statement, Gen. Scott acted in concert with Mr. Trist; and the latter, no doubt, was much influenced by having Gen. Scott to back up what he (Trist) conceived would be judicious.

It matters little to us which of them really received the Mexican propositions, or paid the money; or whether it was paid to Santa Anna, or the Mexican Government, or "those in power in the City of Mexico," or "——— and ———" for important information received from the enemy's camps and armies; but the money was paid.

General Pillow's statements are virtually true. They are admitted by the note-book reports of Gen. Hitchcock, and, to any fair and reasonable mind, substantiated in fact, if not by express terms, in General Scott's letter. The question comes to this: Was there, or was there not, money used to purchase Mexican connivance in the success of the American arms? There was. Did General Scott know or not know it? He admits he did.

The quibble is beneath General Scott, though the persistent good humor with which he attempts to envelop it is commendable.

As to saying that Mr. Trist had no money, we have Mr. Buchanan's letter of instructions, saying that could go as high as $30,000 000 to make a treaty, under certain circumstances.

EXTRA SESSION OF THE PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE.—Governor POLLOCK, of Pennsylvania, has called an extra session of the Legislature of that State, to meet at Harrisburg on the 6th instant. As the election for members of the next Legislature of Pennsylvania takes place on the 13th, the extra session can only last for one week.

This action on the part of the Governor does not meet with the favor of the Democratic press of the State, so far as we have observed. The Philadelphia *Argus* says:

"It is stated that our Black Republican Governor has called an extra meeting of the State Legislature, to legalize the present suspension of specie payment by the banks. We propose that the Legislature should go a step further, if they are prepared to go as far as the Governor recommends. If the violation of the law of the State by our banking institutions is to be legalized, if they are to be relieved of the penalty they have incurred, we see no reason why there should not be a general prison delivery, a universal amnesty and millennium for individuals as well as corporations. Why not? Is not this a government of equal laws and equal rights? There certainly, then, can no possible distinction be made between different classes of law-breakers. If one class are compelled to suffer the legitimate consequences of their misdeeds, every class should. There should be no privileged classes in the way of legalized fraud.

"If a merchant has a note due at a bank, he is compelled to meet it at all hazards and at every sacrifice, or his credit is ruined; we see no reason why a corporation of debtors should be treated with any more legislative clemency than the banks treat those who are indebted to them. Let the Legislature extend its fostering aid to the merchants who have suspended, as well as the institutions that have forfeited their charters.

"We are willing that any reasonable aid should be extended to such banks as have been doing a legitimate business. We ask no indemnity for the past, but we do demand some guaranty for the future. We ask that there should be undoubted security for bill-holders against all possible loss in case of future suspensions or failures, and that all bills of a less denomination than twenty dollars should be prohibited from circulation."

British Atrocities in India

When we consider the terrible atrocities perpetrated by the British Government in India ever since the establishment there of that military despotism of the East India Company, it is not surprising that the natives should make, as in the recent case of the Sepoy insurgents, a retribution so savage and brutal that it seems to be the work of fiends rather than of men. On the trial of Warren Hastings in England, during the reign of George III, such evidence was brought to light of the cruelty practiced upon the Hindoos as chilled the heart of the civilized world, with the exception of the British aristocracy. It makes one's blood run cold, even at the present day, to read Burke's recital of the deeds of Hastings and his satraps in India. Listen to him as he speaks to the House of Lords:

"My Lords, they (Hasting's servants) began by winding cords around the fingers of the unhappy freeholder, until they clung to and were almost incorporated with one another, and then they hammered wedges of iron between them, until, regardless of the cries of the sufferers, they had bruised to pieces and forever crippled these honest, innocent, laborious hands, which had never been raised to their mouths but with a penurious and scanty proportion of the fruits of their own soil, &c. * * * They made rods of a plant highly caustic and poisonous, called *bechettea*, every wound of which festers and gangrenes. * * * At night these poor martyrs of avarice and extortion were brought into dungeons, three times scourged, and made to reek on the watches of the night by periods and intervals of torment. * * * They were led out before the break of day, stiff and sore as they were with the bruises and wounds of the night, were plunged into water, and while their jaws clung together with the cold, the blows and stripes were renewed on their backs. * * * On the same principle and for the same ends, virgins who had never seen the sun were dragged from the inmost sanctuaries of their houses, and in the open Courts of Justice these virgins vainly invoking Heaven and Earth in the presence of their parents, and while their shrieks were mingled with the indignant cries and groans of all the people, were publicly violated by the lowest and most wicked of the human race. Wives were torn from their husbands and suffered the same flagitious wrongs. * * * Often they were out of the consoling gloom of their dungeons, stripped naked, and thus exposed to the world; cruelly scourged, and, in order that cruelty might riot in all the circumstances that melt into tenderness the fiercest natures, the nipples of their breasts were put between the sharp and elastic sides of cleft bamboos."

Every human being who has a human heart, the world over, will pity the unfortunate English women and children upon whom the enraged Hindoos have retaliated the outrages and murders of Clive and Hastings; but the English, as a nation, deserve no sympathy in any quarter of the globe, and least of all in the United States. They are getting paid in their own coin. The measure that they meted out to the natives of India has been meted out to them and they have no right to complain.—*Cin. Enquirer.*

To the Public

From the Nashville Union and American.]

Some few weeks since a communication, signed "Sumner," appeared in the columns of the *Union and American* advocating my election as Speaker of the House of Representatives at the approaching session of the Legislature. This article was written and published without any consultation with me or knowledge of its contents on my part, until it appeared in the newspaper. It contained an allusion to my political differences with my brother, Andrew J. Donelson, but, as I am informed, was neither conceived or written in any unfriendly spirit towards him. Soon after the appearance of this article an editorial appeared in the *Patriot*, commenting very severely on my political course and making bitter charges against my consistency. Although perfectly satisfied that the basis of these accusations was furnished by my brother, I answered it in the *Union and American*, under my own signature, in as temperate and moderate terms as it was possible to couch a reply to such charges. This reply remained without a rejoinder for some time, and it was my earnest hope that the controversy had terminated; but on the 2d inst. the *Patriot* contained a long communication signed "Anti-Nullifier," more bitter and malignant than the first, and entering into matters connected with the family history of Major Donelson and myself, and proposing to sustain certain charges by reference to old letters and documents. Feeling perfectly satisfied that this last attack came from my brother, and wishing to ascertain the truth of my suspicion before entering on any defense of myself, or attack on another, I called on the editor of the *Patriot* for the author of this communication, and he gave me the name of my brother, Andrew J. Donelson, by his consent. Every feeling of my nature forbids me entering into a fratricidal contest. Whatever charges he may make against me, shall go *unanswered*. I will not open to public gaze the brotherly correspondence of former years, or re-open with him difficulties over which the ashes of oblivion ought to be spread. There will, therefore, be no further public controversy between us.

DAN'L S. DONELSON.

Railroad Indebtedness—Recuperative Power of the Country.

From the New York Mirror.]

Such is the universal anxiety in relation to the present financial difficulties that the public scarcely trouble themselves about anything else. Let us follow them to the top of their bent. The proximate difficulty, the one which has beset us first, and out of which the pressing necessities for money have arisen, appears to be our railroad indebtedness. We find in the State of New York no less than fifty-one companies, with an aggregate capital in round numbers of sixty-eight million four hundred and sixty-six thousand dollars. The amount of bonds issued by these companies is about sixty-eight millions and a fraction upwards more, and the floating debt is upwards of three million eight hundred and eighty-seven thousand dollars. Altogether these companies owe their stockholders and other creditors more than one hundred and forty million three hundred and sixty-six thousand dollars!

Massachusetts has fifty-four railway companies, great and small. Ohio has forty-one, Indiana forty-one, Illinois fifty-eight. We have no reliable accounts of the capital paid in upon the Illinois railways, nor the amount of their bonded or floating debt, and the others are not very pressing on the market. But we have sufficient data to form an estimate of the general indebtedness of the companies now existing in the United States, as the material for to-day's remarks, obtained from official returns, and they stand thus: Capital stock paid up, $433,286,916; bonds issued, $303,137,973; floating debt, $40,126,958; estimate of cost when completed, $1,090,381,114.

This is rather an astounding picture for contemplation, and when we consider that most of the bonds and floating debt have been put upon this market for negotiation, both at home and abroad, is it any wonder there is a pressure for money in New York, or that the securities should jostle each other almost out of existence?

Now the specie in the banks throughout the Union only amounted in 1856 to sixty millions. The amount in circulation was about one hundred and ninety millions. The amount of bank notes in circulation was one hundred and ninety-five millions, or more than three for one of specie. So that all the specie in circulation in the banks and the bank notes added together will not pay one-half of the cost of the construction of the railways, nor even pay what has been advanced by their stockholders and bondholders. All these difficulties have come upon us at once, and, though long expected, are a surprise at last. The managers of our railways, believing that as long as they could issue bonds they could find cash, have fairly run the money market into the ground, and themselves with it. We consider that the depreciation of this property is equivalent to one-half; or, in other words, that five hundred millions of property have been destroyed by this crisis, and many thousands of people are ruined who are its unfortunate holders. Is it any wonder there is a panic or a pressure when everybody seeks to realize?

This, however, is the dark side of the picture. Let us console ourselves with its better, though perhaps remote, aspect. The money expended so far in the construction of our railways—say five hundred millions—has, for the most part, been expended at home, among laborers, mechanics, farmers, and manufacturers. They have laid it out in houses, lands, improvements, and large additions to their domestic comforts, so that the merchants, in their turn, have gained largely. We can see it in the rapid growth and prosperity of our cities, towns, and villages, and the increased value of agricultural property. We have, then, our powers of recuperation in greater strength than ever. Figures will show this conclusively. At the Treasury Department of the United States the value of the real and personal estate of the people of the United States is estimated at eleven thousand three hundred and seventeen millions of dollars and upwards. If our whole railway property was blotted out of existence, it would not be ten per cent. of our admitted national wealth; and if there is a loss of one half only, it can be but five per cent.

The population of the country is about twenty-seven millions. If the railways were a total loss it would be but twenty-seven dollars each, if every person was equally able to pay. The poor might not be able to do so, but the Astor, Whitney, and other large estates in the country might easily make up the deficiency.

But further, if this loss should take place, according to our supposition, it would run through many years, and not amount to one or even a half per cent. per annum on the real and personal estate of the country, according to the period considered as an extension of our liabilities.

But we do not consider our railway system blown up. On the contrary, it is still the life of the country. What is desirable is that the rotten companies should go down at once, or fall into other hands, and that the management should hereafter be intrusted to none but thoroughly competent and scientific men. We are in the midst of a financial Cyclone; it is sweeping around the country; those in its wild vortex are very likely to go down; those that escape by steering right, and dropping out of its circle, may lose some of their upper works and rigging, but will yet be able to paddle safely into port.

"Come what come may,
Time and the hour run through the roughest day."

WILL INDIA BE RE-CONQUERED BY THE BRITISH?—In answer to this inquiry, a foreign correspondent of the New York *Times* writes:

"India will never be re-conquered by British arms. The war will be carried on for a time, say two or three years, with varying success, but without decisive result. The necessarily enormous increase of taxation, together with the drain of men and forced enrollment of the militia, will, after awhile, raise an opposition at home as powerful as the now prevailing thirst for vengeance. The Government and army in India will then be illy supported. The pro-Indian party, already existing among British residents in India, though now weighed down by the humiliating ferocities of the Sepoys, the nurslings of the company's civilizing care, will soon be raised again by the worst barbarities in contemplation by European vengeance. They will be joined by the European residents of other nations, who are all opposed to British misrule, and by the daily increasing number of all who are opposed by the unscrupulous tyranny of the East India Government. On the first sign of weakness on the part of the Government, this party will openly espouse the cause of the natives. The hostilities will then assume the character of a civil war, which cannot, dare not, last. It will be ended by a compromise, the nature of which will depend in a great measure upon the momentary strategical positions of the two armies, but which will destroy forever the rule of the British *Government* in India. Englishmen will then, for the time, co-operate and assimilate with the natives in a community of interests, and on a footing of something like equality. The real conquest of India by the English race will then begin. But India will never be re-conquered by English arms."

SUSPENSION OF PAYMENT.—The New York *Journal of Commerce* makes the following remarks pertinent to the times:

"When the strongest houses find themselves embarrassed, and many who have maintained a high character are obliged to suspend, there is danger that some yield to the prevailing epidemic who might have stood by making greater efforts. Nothing but the sternest necessity can justify a suspension where there are sufficient assets to meet every liability. Every man should look his position full in the face. If he is insolvent, if his liabilities are greater than, or equal to, his assets, and his affairs are growing worse, he should stop at once, and make an equal division of his property. But if he is solvent, if his balance is largely on the right side, and the alternative of suspension is no longer a question of final payment, but of great present pecuniary sacrifice, he should go on at any cost short of risking his means to pay in full. A man of large property has no right to shut down upon his creditors because he cannot pay without making heavy sacrifices. He is bound to pay without making heavy sacrifices. He is bound to pay at all hazards as long as he can leave enough to pay in full. Instead of this, we remember that during a severe pressure in some former years, several wealthy houses suspended, with a large surplus of assets, leaving themselves a fortune after they had wound up their affairs at their leisure, while some weaker houses, who would have kept on but for this unexpected obstacle, were swept away, never to rise again. As long as any man has enough property to pay his debts, he should pay each when it is due, and not yield to the temptation which whispers that by a temporary suspension he can sit on his haunches until the storm goes by, and then recover his position with less loss to his estate."

☞ Do people ever consider that two or three glasses of brandy and half a dozen regalia's indulged in daily by a man, to say nothing of five and ten dollar dinners, amount to more in a year than would be required to dress a woman up to the full requirements of fashion?

Anastatic Printing and Glynn's Paper.

Most of our readers have heard the expression, "Anastatic Printing," no doubt; but many probably are unaware of its exact nature, the uses to which it can be applied, and the abuses which, in unscrupulous hands, it can be made the means of perpetrating. On this account we have thought it desirable to explain a short account of the ingenious process itself, and also the means devised by Col. Glynn for rendering inoperative the knavery to which the anastatic process might be applied. The term *Anastatic* means a raising up, and very significantly does the term express the result.

Commencing with the simplest, best known fact in connection with this process, let us call to the reader's mind a result he has often witnessed, no doubt often regretted, little imagining it would become the basis, in efficient hands, of an ingenious philosophic discovery. We advert to what is termed Setting-off by print or writing. That is to say, a printed page being firmly impressed against a blank page or paper the latter is impressed with the mark of every letter. This is the foundation on which the anastatic process rests.

Proceed we now to the actual operation. The print of which anastatic copy is required, is first moistened with very dilute nitric acid, and by means of pressure between folds of bibulous paper, all superabundance of acid is removed. Subjected to these conditions, the reader will be at no loss to understand that the nitric acid, being an aqueous solution, will not have attached itself to the ink marks, for the reason that printers' ink is an oily fluid; and now, if the paper thus prepared be laid flat on a sheet of zinc, two results will follow. In the first place, the printed portion will leave a set-off or impression on the zinc; in the second place, the nitric acid attached to the non-printed parts of the paper will corrode the zinc, converting the whole block, in act, into a very shallow stereotype.

The next stage of the operation consists in smearing the whole zinc plate with a very thin layer of gum water, which again, it is evident, will not stick to the printed or oily parts, but will attach itself to every other portion of the plate. A charge of printer's ink is now applied, and this, in its turn, only attaches itself to the impression already existing. The final success consists in pouring on a solution of phosphorous acid, which not only corrodes the zinc whereon no ink spots exist, but also produces a surface to which printers' ink will not attach. The process is now complete, and from such a prepared plate any number of impressions may be struck off.

To be in accordance with the facts already mentioned, the anastatic process should only be applicable to the copying of impressions made with printers' ink. Other inks, however, may be adapted to the operation. And hence the dishonest practices to which, without some safeguard, the anastatic process might be applied, would be numerous. Copies of checks and bank notes may be taken, by this process, so accurate as to defy scrutiny. In point of fact, bankers even have been mistaken again and again when examining notes and checks forged by this process.

It is with the view of removing this danger in which the public stands, that Captain Glynn has devised his paper for the prevention of forgeries by means of anastatic copying. The theory on which the action of this paper depends is very beautiful, and so very simple that a mere novice in chemistry will easily understand it.

AN AUSTRIAN VIEW OF ENGLAND'S MILITARY SPIRIT.—The following is an extract from an article in the Oesterreichische *Zeitung*:

"The cry of vengeance, which was raised in England as soon as the cruelties committed by the Indian mutineers became known, was but neutral. Women and children can cry for vengeance, but men can do more. It is a remarkable fact that not one band of volunteers has yet offered to proceed to the seat of war. The universities, the public schools, the factories, the cottages of the peasants, have not sent forth one man with his gun or sword in his hand. In any other country thousands would have been carried away by their feelings, and offered their services at such a highly critical moment. When the United States were at war with Mexico, ten times as many volunteers presented themselves as could be accepted. Not only young men belonging to the first and richest families, but even gray-headed fathers of families hurried to the scene of action and served in the ranks. The taste for deeds of arms is almost extinct in the European branch of the Anglo Saxon race. It is only for lucrative appointments that there is a superabundance of applicants. The lower classes, when enlisted and paid, do what they are bid, but when the times are prosperous and wages high, recruits are not to be found. In fact, the English army has almost become a myth."

TIME'S CHANGES.—The inventors of Steam-power, Railroads and machinery, have, during this century, changed the means and course of living, while the discoveries of science have done even more for the advancement of human happiness and the amelioration of human suffering. Our forefathers when they were sick, drank their bitter drugs that did not cure, and bowed them down under diseases that are now easily broken. They tried crude roots and herbs, which failed them. Now scientific research has discovered that this peculiar property of one root and that of another was required. It is through this light, and on this principle Dr. Ayer has compounded his two great remedies—Cherry Pectoral and Cathartic Pills. He has concentrated the curative virtues of our best vegetable remedies. The result shows their origin and their results are known in the community. Mark the difference to a patient, in the lapse of fifty years. Then he swallowed his bitter pill in vain—now the sick man takes his sugared Pill or honied Drop and soon is well again. These adaptations of the sciences which bear upon the security or the comforts of human life are after all the tangible points of their vantage to man. Without them it matters little how much may be discovered, or what we know, since it is unavailable to our necessities and use.—*Eastern Literary Review.*

☞ Some years since, Lord Talbot was granted a divorce by the English House of Lords, his wife, a modest and unassuming woman, having been charged with an amour with an illiterate groom. The principal witness against her was the family clergyman, the Rev. Mr. Sergeant, who swore that he had caught her in the act of crime. This clergyman has just given himself up to the authorities, confessing that he had no reason to suspect the state of affairs which he had sworn to. He is now almost insane from remorse. The persecution of Lady Talbot made her a maniac. Lord Talbot married a woman who proved herself guilty of all he had charged his first wife with, and soon deserted him. He died horribly, in the midst of his beastly orgies, with a company of degraded women. Thus vengeance has overtaken all the parties in this diabolical conspiracy.—*Syracuse Courier.*

A NOVEL MATCH.—A swimming match once took place at Paris between Madame de C—— and Marquise de E——, who undertook to accomplish the distance between the Pont Neu and the Pont Notre Dame, in a given time, being allowed the use of the left hand only, the other to be occupied in holding a green parasol, to screen the visage of the fair swimmer from the sun. The usually quiet, naked river was crowded with little boats. Count de C—— himself sat at the head of the boat in which the fair rivals had been conveyed to the midst of the river, and gave the signal for starting by hoisting a little blue flag. At the summons the fair Naiads plunged over either side of the boat, and were soon beheld gliding along rapidly as the stream. The ladies were attired in loose, wide trowsers, of fine cashmere, white striped with blue, the wrist bound with a scarlet belt, a shirt of the finest cambric, with short sleeves. The Marquise de E—— was of a dark moorish complexion, and her jet black tresses were confined by a net of scarlet silk, adorned with braids and tassels, while the golden locks of her companion were secured upon a roller, and shortened round her neck *a la gamin de Paris*. The dark eyed marquise won the victory by an arm's length.

A BIT OF ROMANCE.—Ten years ago a young Englishman ran away from London, where he was highly connected, came down to Liverpool, took a ship that was up for New Orleans, and in due course of time landed in this city with a light heart in his breast, and between one and two hundred pounds in Bank of England notes in his pocket. He had been a *mauvais sujet* at home, and, what between wine and women, had managed to squander a large fortune, besides involving himself seriously in debt. He had taken the precaution to provide himself with letters of introduction to respectable parties in this city, and by this means he soon formed the acquaintance of a young lady, who, by the death of her father, had just been left sole heiress to a large estate. A warm attachment soon sprung up between the two, and our young Englishman, one fine day, made the lady a formal tender of his hand and heart. The answer he received was the following: "I love you, and will marry you, but only on these conditions, and these only: First, You must stop drinking; Second, You must pay your debts; Third, You have squandered one fortune; you must set to work and make another." The lover entreated, but the lady was inexorable. Just then the gold fever broke out, and our hero determined, without loss of time, to try his fortune on the shores of the Pacific ocean. He sat down, wrote a letter to the lady, in which he announced his determination, assured her of his unfaltering affection, and begged her to be faithful to him, and without further adieu, started for New York, and took ship for San Francisco via the Cape. In California he led for some time a wandering, dissolute life, and finally joined the unfortunate expedition which Raousset de Boulbon fitted out for the conquest of Sonora. It was known that he was among the few who escaped to tell the fate of their heroic leader, but nothing further was heard of him or his whereabouts until last Saturday, when a friend of his in this city received a telegraphic dispatch from him, stating that he was among the fifty persons save from the *Central America*, and brought into Norfolk by the barque *Ellen*. The dispatch further stated that the writer had lost $150,000 in gold, which was in the hands of the purser, but that it was luckily insured for its full value in a London office. We learn that the lady to whom he was engaged is still unmarried, and it would not be strange if, in the course of human events, we should be called upon to indite a paragraph with that fashionable heading, "Marriage in High Life."—*N. O. Bee.*

MOB DAMAGES.—Legal action was, on Friday, instituted in the Jefferson Circuit Court against the city of Louisville, for the value of the slaves George, Bill and Jack, the murderers of the Joyce family. George and Bill, it will be remembered, were hung by the infuriated mob, and Jack cut his own throat in jail, to escape the fate which befel his companions. For their horrible crime $1,500 each is claimed as damages by the owners of the negroes. This suit will be of interest and importance, involving as it does, some delicate principles of law.—*Lou. Courier.*

☞ A box containing a metallic coffin, with a dead body inside, was found on the beach near Cape Lookout, by some fishermen, last week. The box was marked "C. G. Blaylock, Jacksonville, Florida.

THE OYSTER SEASON.—As we are about entering upon that season when it is regarded as safe to partake of the luxury of oysters, in all the tempting modes in which they may be served, it occurred to us that the following, from the Baltimore *Republican*, would not be unacceptable to our readers, nine-tenths of whom we know are confirmed oyster-eaters:

ALL ABOUT THE OYSTER.—It has been said that he was a brave man who first ate an oyster. Who now does not eat them, and what fish or flesh is so delicious, uncooked or cooked in forty ways, or if in component parts of a hundred dainty dishes? All cereals that supply human wants have an endless area of production, with expansion unlimited and of production to grow with the increased growth and wants of the human family. But the oyster, once a luxury, now a necessity of life, and the *most digestible* and the most *nutritious of all foods*, cannot increase its area of extension and existence, however much the human family spreads and however much their craving appetites may desire their exquisite flavor.

Only where salt water mingles with the flowing river that in flood tide brings with it the *alluvion* of uplands, which deposits the sediment in circumjacent caves, will the oyster live, or there alone will it fatten on this its chief food. The sandy bottom and the pure briny ocean water give too scanty a food for its muddy epicure of mingled salt water and vegetable deposits.

It has been said that the spawn of an oyster is capable of producing three millions of oysters. The animalculæ is the prey of a thousand fishes, but the generated oyster in its childhood is a joyous, blithe thing, like an aquatic butterfly moving rapidly and disporting lively in its native element without constraint, and wandering like one of Wadsworth's streams "at its own sweet will." Soon its growing weight requires rest, and where it selects its spot their fate fixes it, and then its instincts must aid that support which nature throws in its way. It has its enemies with its tiny shell and firm encasement—the drum fish, the sheephead and other savage enemies of the deep. If it takes its abode on a bar of oysters extending far into the deep from the shore, like persons in the higher galleries of the theatre, it must takes its chances for seeing and enjoying all that passes. The oyster there gets but little nutriment, for he is above the pit and the low passing sediment which would fatten.

But if human appetite comes fatally to his aid, and he is torn from his abode and scanty meal, and placed in a cove or gut of a salt river, whose bottom is alluvion, he fattens, and soon is the victim of the eager epicure's appetite. When thrown into this alluvion his life is endangered, if he falls mouth downward, but the specific gravity of the thick part of the shell at the joint generally inclines him to fall "right side up."

One part of the shell being longer than the other, if he be taken from the water poor, he can be kept for a month or more and fattened in a cellar or cool place, keeping the longer part upward and being fed with salt water and meal. And if an oyster is desired to be kept free from the milky state or spawning condition, apply fresh water and keep them in a cool place for a week, and this will delay an accouchment when replaced in the water, and so at all seasons we have sound and unmilky oysters.

☞ The celebrated Mrs. CUNNINGHAM was last week sued by her cook in New York for wages alleged to be due.

☞ The Philadelphia *Argus* thus hits the nail on the head: "Bank notes are not even the representatives of money—they are only the representative of debt. They show that the Bank owes so much money—that the President, Directors and Company have *promised to pay*, but that they *will do it*, that they can do it, is quite another thing."

A NEGRO DUEL.—In Petersburg, Virginia, the other day, two free negroes were ordered to be whipped for attempting to fight a duel. It seems that they were both enamored of a wise old widow, who promised to marry both, provided one kept the secret from the other by keeping it to himself, and also provided the one would steal more flour for her benefit, from the mill in which they were both working than the other. The trick being discovered by one of the party, a duel was the inevitable consequence. But they were arrested before either had fired a shot.

NEW YORK PAPERS IN PARIS.—The best hit at the New York press is a story that the French government no longer causes the New York papers to be stopped at the Paris post office, because they are so full of murders and other crimes that the government is quite willing to have them circulated, as a cure for the republican tendencies of the Parisians, whose own municipal regulations are admirably calculated to secure the comfort independence, safety and pleasure to the citizens.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON IN PRIVATE.—Those who have the advantage of personal intercourse with the French Emperor affirm that no one more easily, or indeed more gracefully, unbends from the cares of states or enjoys with more gusto the amusements which relieve the pre-occupation and fatigues of business. It is true those amiable qualities are not expressed very vividly in his countenance, which, even in the most careless hours, retains its austere or pensive caste, and makes the most thoughtless of the courtly circle feel that his Imperial Majesty is among them, but not of them; that his eye, though marking with pleasure the *abandon* of those whose office, as whose inclination, is to please, is still the eye of the master; and that his voice, though low and sometimes soft, may abruptly countermand the most charming adventure by sea or land ever imagined by an adventurous spirit.

HISTORY OF BILLIARDS.—The origin of this game, according to a little book lately published by the Appletons, like the birth place of Homer, is a contested point, and its antiquity, like that of many elderly spinsters, is involved in considerable doubt. Some suppose it to have been imported into Rome from Persia, under the consulship of Lucullus, while others hold that Caligula introduced it from the East. The records are unauthentic, until the return of the Templars from the first crusade. It soon became the favorite amusement and means of exercise to which the cloistered monks of that period were permitted to have recourse. The game fell with the Knights Templars, and was revived by Louis XI. of France, who preferred it to the bloody tournaments then in vogue. Henry III still more widely patronized it; and we find that Mary Queen of Scots, in a letter written the evening before her execution, complains that her "billiard table had just been taken away from her, as a preliminary step to her punishment."

It became a favorite game with the ladies in France and Germany. Madame de Stael was an enthusiastic advocate of billiards. "Even when exiled to Switzerland by Napoleon, she overstayed the time limited for her departure from Paris, in order that she might personally superintend the removal of her billiard table." The Duchess de Berri was also noted for her fondness for the game. Mr. Phelan says that the "Frenchman is the most brilliant, the English the most careful, the American the most successful, and, therefore, if that be an argument—as it is commonly admitted to be the most conclusive—the very best of billiard players."

☞ A banker asked a young lady of this city what kind of money she liked best.

"Matrimony," she replied.

"What interest does it bring?" asked the sharp banker.

"If properly invested it will double the original stock every two years," she replied.

He concluded she was a match for him, but the rest is a secret.