Daily Appeal.

MEMPHIS.

SUNDAY.....OCTOBER 30, 1859.

Reading Matter on Every Page.

Largest Circulation in the City.

DEATH OF EX-GOV. J. C. JONES.

JAMES CHARNEMAYNE JONES died at his residence near this city at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The sad event was not unexpected, as his friends had watched by his bedside for a period of several weeks, with the conviction that the final dissolution was not distant. The deceased was born the 7th of June, 1809, in Wilson county, Tennessee, in the vicinity of the Hermitage, and at the time of his death was in the 51st year of his age. His father died in his infancy, and the charge of the future Governor and Senator was committed to Col. WARD, who will be remembered as the opponent of Col. CANNON for gubernatorial honors in Tennessee. Under the guardianship of Col. WARD, JAMES C. JONES was sent to school for a term of three years, during which time he completed all the scholastic education he ever received. He was married in the twentieth year of his age. In his thirtieth year, in 1839, he was chosen a member of the legislature of Tennessee, and the following year he was constituted one of the HARRISON electors. In 1841 he was a successful candidate against JAS. K. POLK for the governorship, and was re-elected to that office in 1843. He made the canvass of the State for CLAY in 1844, and contributed his great talent and influence in the manner desired to the election of Gen. TAYLOR in 1848. Soon after the occurrence of the memorable events alluded to above, he came to Memphis. For a brief period he renounced politics, and labored in the cause of public and private improvements. His earliest solicitude is that direction was to issue a railroad connection between Nashville and Chattanooga; and his efforts toward the accomplishment of that enterprise are well remembered. Soon after Memphis became earnest in his advocacy of a system of railroads, and to him more than to any other friend of the work may be attributed the success of that stupendous improvement, the Memphis and Charleston Railroad. It is a pleasing duty in this connection to record a wish expressed by the deceased in his last fatal illness, that he might be permitted to live long enough to realize a consummation of the propositions to connect Memphis and St. Louis by rail. In 1851 Gov. JONES was elected United States Senator by the Legislature of Tennessee, which position he filled for a term of six years. His social and political career since he retired from the Senate, are familiar to the local reader. The closing period of his life was devoted to labors of love, and in the exercise of all his kindly offices, the prosperity of Memphis and his native State seemed to be the leading incentive to action.

The distinguished subject of this notice was confined to his room for a period of five weeks previous his death. His friends trace the origin of his fatal illness to an attack of cholera from which he suffered in 1849, in this city, and from the influence of which disease it is thought he never fully recovered. He died calmly and without a struggle, in the midst of his family, having only to regret the absence of his eldest son, who is at Centre College, at Danville, Kentucky.

Ex-Governor Jones was of the people. They knew for his honesty of purpose, and for the unbiased power of his will; they admired his great ability and his burning eloquence; and will cherish the memory of his greatness and his goodness. As the warm personal friend of Andrew Jackson, it is gratifying to those of us who remember each with emotions akin to idolatry, to know that, through all the heated political contests in which those distinguished spirits mingled with rival interests, the deceased sustained the most cordial relations of intimacy with the departed sage of the Hermitage. In the death of Gov. Jones we trace the hand of public calamity, for in his demise the country has lost a patriot and a statesman, the and wise and the good a worthy companion.

The funeral service will take place at the First Presbyterian Church, at 2 o'clock this afternoon, to which the municipal authorities, Odd Fellows and military will participate.

FIRST AND FOURTH PAGES.

FIRST PAGE.—Daniel Webster's Confession of Faith; Interesting Letter from St. Helena; The Discarded Christian; The Stakes.

FOURTH PAGE.—Poetical—Autumn of Life; Morning Vespers;—Barbara S——, by Charles Lamb.

THE ENQUIRER ON DOUGLAS.

[illegible] of this city has set to work [illegible] the Democracy the responsibility of the late treasonable foray at Harper's Ferry. We say "treasonable foray," for we cannot suppose that the *Enquirer* has half a score of readers who can be convinced of such an absurdity, or that can be induced to believe in the truth of such a silly charge.

In the issue of yesterday, it admits that it does not only make the charge, but the editor holds himself bound to prove it, and starts out upon those premises:

"4. We propose it will be conceded that but for the agitation of the slavery question, Brown's attempt at raising an insurrection among the slaves never would have been made. If the question of slavery had never entered into a political arena, which we have long been called upon to record, never would have been enacted."

The *editor* is entirely right in both of the foregoing hypotheses, but in taking his start, and to have fathomed the truth, he should have taken one or two steps further back. If slavery did not exist in the United States, the question could never have been agitated; nor entered into politics, and consequently Brown and his confederates could have had no ground to operate upon. Our neighbor certainly must know that all that class of anti-slavery men at the North, of whom Brown is the representative, have declared that the agitation of this question never shall cease "so long as the sun rises upon a master or sets upon a slave." To prevent the "agitation" of this question, and to prevent its entrance into the politics of the country, requires the abolition or extinction of the institution. The Democratic party North and South, have combated this idea from the time of its origin to the present day, and to this extent have been raised in with the slavery agitation. The only way to have avoided a participation in the question, was to have surrendered in a variance, when Mr. TAZEWELL of his first gun in 1832. The old Whig party, of which the *Enquirer* is the representative, did surrender, and throw the matters into the arms of the enemy. The Democracy of both sections of the Union, however, like Leonidas at Thermopylæ, stood fast, and have thus far combated successfully the combined forces of Abolitionism, Republicanism, northern Whiggery, and northern Know-Nothingism. "This is the time and fend of our offendings—no more." The Democracy have fought the question manfully from the beginning to the end. They might have surrendered, like the northern Whigs, and then agitation would have ceased, the question would never have been introduced into the politics of the country, and per consequence, the Harper's Ferry emeute would never have occurred. But what of the picture on the other side? Slavery would have been abolished, the cotton, rice, and tobacco fields of the South would have become barren, and the South a wilderness. The spinning machines and workshops of Manchester and Lowell would be standing still, while their thousands of employees would be roaming the country begging bread.

But we care not to trace the picture any farther. We care not, at this time, to review the history of parties on this question. The times call for conciliation and reconciliation, rather than extinction and recrimination. We do not belong to that class of individuals who delight to boast of a triumph over an adversary; and although we feel that we have placed our friend of the Enquirer in a most awkward position, yet we have left room for him to crawl out.

The Counter Note System.

The following is the bill, reported by Mr. Bennett, from the committee on banks, in lieu of Mr. Orme's bill on the subject of counter notes:

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Tennessee, That the counter note system, as enforced on the bank of Tennessee, by the act of the Legislature of the 28th of January, 1858, be, and the same is hereby repealed. But that the Bank of Tennessee shall issue the counter notes ordered on the 1st day of January, 1863, or the said counter note system shall be in full force and effect whenever the Union and Planters' Banks of Tennessee shall accept the counter notes of those banks by the Legislature of January 28th, 1858.

Be it further enacted, That this act shall take effect from and after its passage.

☞ The elections in Florida resulted thus: Governor, Broward, Democrat, by 50 majority. Mr. A. Foster, of East Florida, Democrat, by 60 majority. Messrs. Finley, Walker, Baker and [illegible] were all elected Judges of the Circuit courts. James M. Baker was elected Judge of the new Circuit, called Chapman. It is probable that Judge Rice has been re-elected Judge of the Southern Circuit.

☞ The Washington correspondent of the *St. Louis Republican* indulges in the following speculations as to the political effect of the late emeute at Harper's Ferry:

But what is to be the political effect of this Quixotic illustration of practical Black-Republicanism? This inquiry is on the tips of every one, and already are the knowing ones reading the political horoscope, and determining the result. It is assumed on all hands that there exists no longer a prospect for a union of the Southern Opposition with the Black-Republicans, in organizing the next House of Representatives. No southern man, whatever be his political sentiments, or how much soever he may differ in policy with the Federal Administration, will dare cast a vote for any ticket bearing the name of any one of the "irreconcilable conflict" candidates. The result will be, altogether different to what was anticipated a few days ago—and the same view can be taken of the Presidential canvass. The hopes of the Opposition candidates have been suddenly blasted, and friend BATES of Missouri, or BOTTS of Virginia, like SEWARD, the great agitator himself, must become reconciled to a fate justly due those who could for a moment favor an alliance so fraught with evil to the country.

The result, then, of the Harper's Ferry denouncation will be to wipe out Sewardism for the present, and secure a united front in Southern ranks for the Charleston nominee. Minor differences in the Democratic ranks must be silenced, and anti-Douglasism be forgotten. Democrats will arouse to the danger which threatens the people of the Union and strike early for victory in 1860, forgetting, I doubt not the same feeling will pervade the entire national Democratic party.

SUNDAY ITEMS.

The proposition of evangelical church members to the white population of the State is so one to eight. That is something less than the proportion among southern slaves, about one-seventh of whom are connected with churches.

We see it stated that a Mrs. LINDER, wife of a former President of Texas, Mrs. Dr. Alexander, of Richmond, Texas, and Lt. Maffit, of the United States Navy, comprise the whole of Rev. John Newland Maffit's family now living.

An Irish revival orator lately said, in his sermon, "Could I place one foot upon the sea, and the other upon the Georgian Sea, dip my tongue in the livid lightnings, and throw my voice into the billowing thunder, I would wake the world with the command, 'Repent, turn to God, and seek salvation.'"

This week's Memphis Baptist *Messenger* says: "The ordinance of baptism was administered by Elder T. J. Drane, in the First Baptist Church of Memphis, on Sunday, the 23d inst. The candidates were a lady and a little boy of ten years. The little boy, who is name is James H. Reed, is a grandson of Gen. Duff Green, of Washington city.

We learn from the Memphis Presbyterian *Sentinel*, that the Memphis Presbytery have adopted the following resolution of instruction to their Committee on Missions: "That the Committee on Missions be directed to make special efforts to engage a missionary in the city of Memphis."

In apologizing for the non-insertion of an article, the Memphis Presbyterian *Sentinel* of this week uses the following odd expression: "We regret that providential causes, involving no blame to anybody have kept back." The inference seems to be—no blame to anybody but Providence.

A correspondent of the *Charleston* indulges vehemently against the careless way in which the religious services have been conducted during the Episcopal Convention at Richmond. A huge demijohn stood under the communion table during the whole of the opening service, in full view of the congregation, while the alms were collected in an old Kossuth hat.

A young man, whose aspirations for celebrity as a preacher were only equaled by his want of all the essential elements except confidence, and who was finally discontinued from the work, was once due arising as the expansive character of the human mind, and said:

Yes, my friends, the mind of man is so expansive that it can soar from star to star, and range from planet to planet, and from planet to phase in orbpheres, and from cherrybean to cherrybean, and from thence to the center of the poom of heaven.

At the late convention of the Unitarian Church held at Lowell, Mass., Dr. Hodge said in debate:

He believed the Unitarians had made a mistake in taking the Bible as the sole bond of union and confession of faith; not but that he greatly honored the Bible, but because of its various interpretations.

Guilford Jones in last week's *Christian Advocate* says:

[illegible] our churches his given rise to the inclination to have a church, organ, or a pipe in the steeple for these, objectionable as they are, certainly are better than no music in church services, and he would would be for than the blowing, pipe, pipe sometimes have.

The *Christian Advocate* states that the following seven members of the Tennessee Methodist Conference have ceased from their labors during the year just now closed, viz: Martin Clark, John Sage, Justinian Williams, Simon Rennie, Thos. W. Kendall, Joseph Willis, and Wm. P. Nickel.

The Episcopal convention will meet in New York in 1862. On Monday, a resolution was offered for the appointment of a committee to address a memorial to the President, requesting him to treat with the Catholic Majesty of Spain concerning the liberty of American citizens in Cuba, to establish Protestant churches, etc., etc. The laws of Spain do not tolerate the Protestant religion.

Sy-reno, though a Baptist, disagrees with that sect in excommunicating Christians of other denominations. The Rev. Dr. D. R. Campbell, on his recent visit to London, was invited to commune in Spurgeon's church. At first he hesitated, and half declined; but, being "rather urged" by one of the deacons, consented. He assisted in the administration of the ordinance, which Spurgeon made an open communion address, and stated that at most all the Christian denominations of the country were represented at the table.

In a late New York *Observer*, Dr. Murray—Kirran—speaking of the clergy, says: "Many of them, be it said to their honor, still continue to preach the word, and stand manfully watching for the removal, by death or otherwise, of some pastors of good character, that, if Providence grant (urge *ofhalf*) they may step into their places. Their difficulties in that case are upon a tall tree, waiting for an opportunity to make a profitable descent."

A clergyman from a neighboring town and one of his single parishioners were walking home from church one fey day last winter, when the old gentleman slipped and fell flat on his back. The minister looking at him a moment, said, "Brother, he who is not upon hart, said to him, 'Friend, sinners stand on slippery places.'" The old gentleman looked up, as if to assure himself of the fact, and said, "I see they do, but I can't."

MISSIONARIES FROM MEMPHIS.—The Nashville *Christian Advocate* has the following:

Bishop Paine, having secured two missionaries for Japan from within the bounds of the Miss his Conference, desires to complete the complement in the same quarter, and emphatically one on that conference is invitable to support a mission in Japan. Will that strong and energising conference accept the invitation? Will it become the working agent of the parent board in the establishment of Methodism in that distant empire? Could not that body detail, say four of its members, for that important work? We, subject to the two already secured, would make and begin at once.

MUSIC IN CHURCH.—In regard to organs, we are very much of the Quaker's opinion, that the use of the organ in religious worship is an insult to the Holy Ghost. Knowledge of the science of music as the majority of "cultivated regions?" and the common opinion is that the greatest music that ever flowed from human lips is that produced by a congregation of worshipping saints.

Pursuing the argument, we observe, in regard to the institutions of Christ,—"It never authorized the use of brick churches, with steeples made painted chocolate color, in the kingdom that he has set up, and men have no right to top one upon his plan." The Vandalism is not the consequence of ignorance of musical science.

SUNDAY IN AMERICA.—In such a country as ours, the general restraint of the Sabbath would be very expensive. If, as it should be made a mere holiday, it will be a mere curse. Let the young, and especially the masses in our great cities be let loose to spend the day as it seems fit, and the result will be, and it must be, a flux of mutual demoralization. Released from the oversight of parents and employers, the young, and some times have, some kind, they will probably get into every kind of mischief, and the human nature tends to do. The labors of the day, the main facilities to return to the Sabbath, and the natural aversion to the rest, be moral and religious restraint will make this mutual corruption inevitable. It will be the devil's day, as soon as it ceases to be the Lord's day, and the masses are to play and be not let. In a few years, we should be in the condition of European cities, where their rulers are—*North Carolina Presbyterian.*

DIRECTORS OF THE BANK OF TENNESSEE.—The Knoxville Whig says the board of bank directors for East Tennessee, consisted of Gen. Harris, he a sound democrat to eleven. The entire Opposition voted against the republican, and every Democrat voted in favor of it. The Opposition ticket was defeated. The House laid the matter over until Friday.—*Nashville Union.*

The Club Life of London.

George S. Hillard writes the following pleasant account of Social, Married and Club Life of London:

I am at No. 31 St. James' street—I give you the street and number because I wish to recommend the house; I have a sitting room, bedroom, and dressing-room, for which I pay a guinea and a half a week. They are in the fourth story; the rate of payment lessens as you go up, and the same accommodations on the second story, or first floor, would be more than double. Besides the above amount, I pay a shilling a day for attendance. Breakfast and tea are furnished when I desire, very good, and at reasonable rates.

In this same street Horace Walpole once lived, and Byron, before his marriage, once lodged. Out of my window I can see the house in which Gibbon died. A few rods off is St. James' Square, in which George III was born, and where the Duke of Bridgewater lived and collected that memorable library, the nucleus of which is so precious to every bibliomaniac. In King street, which leads from St. James' street to St. James' Square, the Emperor of the French lodged when an exile in England. A cab stand is before the door; a post office is close by; the Wellington, one of the best restaurants in London, is nearly opposite; so that all the wants of a stranger and a wayfaring man, are easily supplied. My way of life is that of hundreds and thousands of others in London, not merely temporary residents, many of them men of birth and breeding, but not possessed of an income sufficient to enable them to marry—for marriage here upon a small income is a sobering thing—to have a house, or rather houses, of their own, and pass their lives in lodgings in London, varied by excursions upon the continent or visits to a friend's house. It is a strange life, which, amid its dangers, and not very conducive to the growth of the higher qualities of the character; its isolation, and the custom of living for and by one's self as well as by one's order habits of hardness and selfishness.

But there is one element in the life of such a man which I have not stated; he would, almost invariably, be a member of one of the many clubs in London, which are such characteristic features of modern London life. In this club he would find all the material comforts of the most luxurious home, at a very moderate expense—a well-chosen library; all the leading reviews, magazines and newspapers, foreign and domestic; pen, ink and paper; the attendance of well-trained servants; and besides these he may take all his meals at the club, and open any scale of expense that he chooses. These clubs are the results of applications of that principle of association or combination which lies at the bottom of so many of the sociablitic schemes of the present day; the principle is right, and the only question is how far it can be carried; any farther than it has been done in the London clubs. The principle is that what is done for many can be done more cheaply, in proportion to the number, than what is done for one; you can feed or warm a hundred for a sum less than a hundred times what it takes to warm one. A thousand persons club together and pay seventy-five dollars each; this will erect and furnish a large and handsome building, and then each of these persons will pay thirty dollars a year, which will supply an income to carry it on. Though a thousand persons have a right to use the club, yet not more than fifty or a hundred are actually using it at any one time.

Kossouth and Austria and the Sardinians.

The following correspondence has been addressed to the editor of the Glasgow *Daily Bulletin and News*:

LONDON, Sept. 28, 1859.

MY DEAR SIR: The fatal day of Villafranca precipated my hopes at a moment when we had the deliverance of my country within the reach of our hand, like a ripe fruit ready to be gathered; and here I am again, a poor exile, as I was four months ago, only older by ten years from the bitter pangs of disappointment.

I say designedly "disappointment," and not "deceit." Of deceit I cannot complain, for I took good care to guard myself and my country against even the possibility of deceit; but I confess my heart nearly broken by disappointment, unwarranted by circumstances, unaccounted and unaccountable.

Without that fatal day from a clear sky—the Villafranca arrangement—this moment at which I write, Hungary would have already filled a page in the annals of history, than which none equal stands in ancient or modern times. The nation was united, ready and resolved as scarcely ever before. All the feelings which sometimes bring division into a national household—difference of religion, language, race and distinction of classes—had melted into one great common resolution: to get rid of the banditti rule of the House of Austria as soon as the war would take its logical expansion.

And the positive knowledge of this fact only added to the bitter pangs of my disappointment. To be thus stopped at the moment when we were stretching out our hand to pluck the ripe fruit of liberty is disgusting beyond description.

Well, it is as it is, and must be borne. It shall be borne understandingly, though not without grief. I feel true guilt in my conscience that I have done the duty of an honest man and of a good citizen, by not neglecting to let other or not events might be turned on a solid basis to the profit of my native land.

And some consolation there besides. I had occasion to get assured on the point that no diplomatic tricks—in fact, nothing that the lying craft of despots may devise—will ever for a moment direct my action from its unalterable determination to take advantage of every reasonable opportunity for reasserting its independence.

I have learned that this resolution can at list be broken by nothing short of a death blow by any concessions which the Hapsburgs may devise to the hour of their need. I have believed that Hungary knows how to endure, how to wait, but never to forget. I have felt that the [illegible] as it is [illegible] confirmed.

I have been confirmed, together with my nation, in the conviction that no great European question can ever receive its definite solution without our; nor can Europe be brought to a settled condition on the three distinct and legitimate claims of Hungary being taken into due consideration.

From this conviction we desire the certainty of our future. We believe in our future freedom, therefore, we shall be free. The corresponding resolution has with the whole nation become a religious creed.

To have learned all this is some consolation; and one more I have—I have the satisfaction to know that by not allowing myself to be dismayed by promises, that insisting on the guarantee of irrefutable facts, I contributed to my giving the signal for rising, I have preserved my country from great misfortunes, for aims which were not our own, and have prevented the force of circumstances from [illegible]. This, at least, is a bright speck on the dreary horizon of my deep grief.

I was particularly careful to warn my fellow-countrymen to keep their hearts away by impatience, to throw up their positions which they may have gained by industry, before events take a turn which will warrant my calling on them. I write so much, to prevent my countrymen in America to wait, and not to stir. T asks to this precaution, no harm has accrued to any one on my account. But the prisoners of war from the Hungarian regiments flocked spontaneously to our banner.

We had already five battalions (upward of 4,000 men) organized—also! in three weeks more we should have had 25,000 of them. When the war was brought to an unlooked end, I considered it a duty to guarantee the condition of the gallant band. I wished then to return home rather than be scattered in misery over the face of the earth, provided I could secure to them a safe return.

I, therefore, insisted on a double stipulation for them—that of amnesty and that of exemption (*ungo sfgaldy*) from further Austrian military service. I succeeded in both regards. France insisted promptly, and Austria felt obliged to yield—both powers are guaranteed as far as stipulations are guaranteed; it remains to be seen how Austria (*ular* Austria) will execute them.

On this point I want to be kept in knowledge, accordingly I ordered "[illegible]."

He reports that some of our home-going braves may possibly write to me under your address. Excuse this liberty, and should any such letters come in your hands, do me the favor to forward them to me. There will be nothing in them of a compromising character. We are no conspirators, nor do we want to be conspirators. Our national cause has long agitated outgrown such poor swaddling clothes—others the whole nation is one, conspirators are useless as they are unwise.

I have lived in the land of the air; I had given up my house, and yet have none—in fact, have no spot on earth to rest my weary head upon, it orefore, till further notice, please (occasion arising) to send letters to the care of Francis Pulsky, Esq., 13 S., Alboa's Villas, Highgate-rise, London, N. W.

Allow me to trust that your friendly feelings toward me individually have undergone no change by late events; and believe me to be, with particular consideration, yours ever truly.

KOSSUTH.

John McAdam, Esq., 45 Hyde Park street, Glasgow.

VIEWS OF LONDON.

Correspondence of the Worcester Ex. 1

LONDON POST OFFICE.

Let me attempt to give you an idea of the vastness of this great city. The densely populated portion of London comprises one hundred and twenty square miles, and contains nearly three million of people—more than one hundred times as many as there are in the city of Worcester; more than twenty times as many as there are in Boston, and nearly three times as many as there are in New York. The city of London, however, or that portion comprised within the walls, contains less than one square mile. London now comprises many municipalities which were formerly separate and distinct; but are now so closely connected and so much under one government as are the different streets of Worcester.

The following are the names of some of these municipalities, viz: Battersea, Paddington, Portland, Tower Hamlets, Islington, Hoxton, Kingston, Bayswater, Kensington, Brixton, Chelsea, Pimlico, St. James, White-Chapel, etc. These districts yet bear their distinct names, and are distinct in their local arrangements, as the separate towns of Massachusetts. A letter for example sent to an address in London would no more reach its destination than one sent to an address in Massachusetts, without specifying the town, indeed the postal system of London is as extensive as that of Massachusetts.

There is a general post office, like that of Boston, which distributes the letters to the various districts, as Boston does to the counties. There is a general post office in each district, like the one in Worcester; for each district there letters are distributed to the various subordinate offs (of which there is one in nearly every street) so they are doubtless more rapid than our city delivery. Every letter subscription then must comprise the district and street. There is no such "general delivery," so place where a person can call for letters, except when addressed to the general post office.

A letter not properly addressed [illegible] a dead letter at once, and the clerk who makes [illegible] is reported to the Postmaster General, and if he [illegible] successful, the proper officer opens it and returns it to the sender. The post office system is most complete and perfect, and here no husband can absent himself from his family with the excuse that he "must go to the post office," but as the post office comes to him he will rather wait at home, lest it may come in his absence. The postage on a letter is a penny, or about two cents, to any part of the United Kingdom.

TRAVELING IN LONDON.

Vehicles of transportation from one district to another are numerous, for, besides the omnibuses, a sixpence (or twelve cents) per mile will convey you in a "hansom," or a hack. The former vehicle is peculiar to London, and is very convenient and safe. It consists of a strong body similar to a chaise body, placed about six inches from the ground, on a pair of wheels, with the driver's seat at the top of the back, in such a manner that the driver is behind and out of sight of the occupants. When he wishes any information of the occupants, he has but to raise a little trap-door in the top, and he is at once in communication with them. Should the horse slip, he cannot fall, as the shafts are sufficiently strong to hold him up, and as there are "rests" on the shafts, near the body of the vehicle, to keep it from falling. There is nothing peculiar in the other public vehicles, except that the hacks are much smaller and drawn by but one horse, and the omnibuses are much more elegant and larger, accommodating many passengers on the top, to which access is very easy by means of steps.

STREETS AND PUBLIC PARKS.

Every street in London is lined with magnificent paved with the square stone, and the streets and squares are so perfectly finished that one can only think of them as formed in a model. A stranger may walk in any direction without meeting with an elegant square, with which, however, the New York squares compare favorably. London excels New York in the beauty of its public and recent parks—the pride of the Englishman, and the wonder of all foreigners. We may boast of Boston Common, but it sinks into nothingness, compared with the smallest London park. Here you may drive through long, gracefully winding avenues, overshadowed by magnificent forest trees, regaled by the perfumes of myriads of rare plants, and exhilerated by the fresh air of the country, forgetting for the time, away from the sight of stone and brick, that you are in the midst of the mightiest city of the world.

HOTELS AND BOARDING HOUSES.

The hotels here are worthy of notice—only for their meanness. The English are totally ignorant of the system of American hotel keeping, and do not comprehend that principle of union or convenience to the Bay State in the Lincoln House. A hotel is simply a collection of rooms with a restaurant attached; and here the only question is, how far it can be carried; any farther than it has been done in the London clubs. The principle is that what is done for many can be done more cheaply, in proportion to the number, than what is done for one; you can feed or warm a hundred for a sum less than a hundred times what it takes to warm one. A thousand persons club together and pay seventy-five dollars each; this will erect and furnish a large and handsome building, and then each of these persons will pay thirty dollars a year, which will supply an income to carry it on. Though a thousand persons have a right to use the club, yet not more than fifty or a hundred are actually using it at any one time.

Apostle Paul and the Ladies.

The camp-meeting at Wilbraham of the sect of the Second Adventists closed on the 5th inst., after a successful continuance of seven days. The attendants have mostly been from Massachusetts, from North Adams on the west to Newburyport and New Bedford on the east. Connecticut has contributed liberally, while the other New England States, New York, Pennsylvania, and some of the distant Western States even, have been represented. Sunday afternoon the largest assistance of the session assembled to hear Mrs. M. S. Mansfield discourse. She is described by the Springfield *Republican*, as a handsome young woman, with short hair, bewitching blonde dress, smart tongue and strong voice. She is the wife of one of the Second Advent disciples, and he joined her opening the services by chanting the eighth Psalm. Mrs. Mansfield said she had been urged, nay, teased to speak, by brethren who do not believe that women ought to preach or speak in meeting, and who would not compromise themselves so much as to offer a prayer on her performance. She said she was built by the Lord, and as her text Paul's famous Corinthian Counsel:

"Let your women keep silence in the churches; for it is not permitted unto them to speak; but they are commanded to be under obedience, as also saith the law:—And if they will learn anything, let them ask their husbands at home; for it is a shame to speak in the church."

Mrs. Mansfield did not shield herself in the plea that Paul was a nervous old bachelor and woman hater, but nevertheless gave him fair argument. First, she offered the argument of absurdum, and showed that if Paul meant just what he said, and what modern theology taught it meant, women should not sing and pray in the churches; that they should not even go to the church, but stay at home and ask their husbands what was taught; that those who hadn't husbands or wife, or husbands were blockheads, or wouldn't go to meeting, would stand a very poor chance for religious knowledge or culture; and further, that as Paul does not instruct the women to obey their husbands, those wives whose husbands tell them to preach in the churches, as here did, were placed in an awkward predicament from which Paul himself had left no escape. Then she followed him to his appeal to "the law," and showered the audience with cases and texts from the Old and New Testaments in illustration or in favor of women preaching. After fairly staying Paul on this point, she said he didn't really mean what he says, but was only giving some special counsel to the Corinthian church, who were notorious for asking questions in meeting, which led to riots, to the great scandal of the church and of Christianity.

Mrs. Mansfield then branched off on to the general subject of the equality of the sexes. Her appeals for fair play for women, and to her sex to cease being the slaves and toys of the lords, to eschew fashion and fine dressing, (there was not a prettier dressed woman on the ground than the speaker, says the writer in the *Republican*,) to cultivate physical health, to elevate the sex and thus the race itself, to be, in a word, the equal and the help-mate of man, were quite eloquent and effective. She thanked God that her husband was no one of those narrow, mean souls who want their wives to be simply slaves in the kitchen or ornaments in the parlor—(amen, shouted he,) but was willing to have her go along with him in the word of life; sometimes he led, then again she led, and each in their sphere, as occasion and their capacities demanded.

Mrs. Mansfield spoke extemporaneously, her speech was received with much apparent favor by the audience. The cheery broke in with frequent "amens," and the amusing outside were not modest in testifying their approbation. The Republicans reporter thought a big black Congo, who stood up before the platform, shut his eyes and shouted in the deepest and basest of double bass, in constant succession, "Glory to God!" and "Glory!" "O, the Lord is mighty!" "the good Lord is with us," and "this is the truth," while the sweat rolled off his face in streams. Took the platform shortly after the services, and "put out" the more modest responses.—*Beverley Magnetizer.*

The Olive and the Cedar.

We have read with interest an address of the distinguished Secretary of State, General Cass, delivered before the Kalamazoo agricultural society. Among the extracts we make are the following:

The Mount of Olives, which overlooks Jerusalem, derives its name from those trees, existing from the remotest ages, and at the foot, divided from it by the brook Cedron, is the garden of Gethsemane, forever memorable as the scene of the passion of our Savior. Eight olive trees, bearing evergreen of extreme age, are yet growing there, and tradition has invested them with a sacred character, as contemporaries of the life and death of Jesus Christ. No believer in Christianity can gaze upon them, as I have done, without feeling the most powerful emotions—without feeling that force of association which connects us with names and deeds, long since passed away, where we stand upon the places they have made immortal. The world contains no such spot as this, where the mission of the Redeemer was fulfilled, and where he pronounced the termination in the declaration, "It is finished."

The Cedar.—But the most interesting relic of the ancient vegetable creation is to be found upon one of the ridges of Lebanon, not far from the renowned temple of Baalbec. It consists of twelve gigantic cedars, the remains of the primitive forest, which once covered the mountains of Syria, and which you year their heads, prodigies of vegetation, and each surrounded with a dome of foliage overshadowing the spectator, as in the time of biblical story. One of them is forty-five feet in circumference, and all, both in size and height, far the long ages that have swept over them, bearing them the most striking and imposing appearance that the eye can rest upon. What interesting associations cluster around them! They have been consecrated by history, religion and poetry. Their beauty has been recorded by Ezekiel, and their excellence and perfume by Solomon, who placed them at the head of vegetable creation, where he discoursed of trees "from the cedar, which are at Lebanon, even to the hyssop that springeth out of the wall." Could these mute memorials of by-gone times tell the scenes that have passed in the shadow of their foliage, what a flood of glorious and interesting light might they not teach in the long interval that has elapsed since those bills resounded with the noise of the workman, preparing the timber for the temple of Solomon, and the solitude which establishes its dwelling-place where the Moslem plants his standard!

I have worshiped in many of the high places of the world—in the Cathedral of Christendom, the Basilic of St. Peter, when the sovereign pontiff, the head of the Catholic church, ministered at the altar; and though it is years since I knew, in the simplicity of the Presbyterian faith, yet I could not look upon the imposing solemnities without feeling a reverential awe pass over me, as though I were in the sacred set of Him whose visible glory descended upon the temple of Mount Moriah; and yet a naked Greek name, for it happened to be an annual fete when I was there, celebrated upon the public march either before rude altar of unwrought stone, by a poor priest, surrounded by a little band of worshipers, with the cliffs of Lebanon around them—his primitive devotion in a temple not made with hands, has left traces upon my mind and memory more powerful than the most gorgeous ceremonies, and which no subsequent event can eradicate.

ALABAMA STATE FINANCES.—We copy the following general statement of the Treasurer from the Montgomery *Advertiser*:

The receipts from all sources during the year ending the 30th September, 1859, were $201,848 87. All balances in the Treasury at the date of last report.....1,093,271 10

.....2,295,020 97

The disbursements during the same period, including the sum of $1,143,828 60 of the notes of State Bank and Branches, redeemed and cancelled, leaving on hand 30 Sept. 1859, some.....$1,151,192 37

Add for Sinking Fund, Interest, Sept. 30th Sept. 1857, and some.....97,691 57

.....$1,248,883 94

Leaving a balance in the Treasury at the close of the fiscal year ending the 30th Sept. 1859, of.....$46,137 03

The disbursements during the same period, including the sum of $36,879 06 of the State Bank and Branches redeemed by act of 23d January, 1859, were.....$1,186,995 90

Leaving a balance in the Treasury at the close of the fiscal year ending the 30th Sept. 1859, of.....$61,029 40

WILLIAM GRAHAM,
State Treasurer.

SLAVE POPULATION AROUND HARPER'S FERRY.—The population of the five counties in Virginia and two in Maryland, nearest the late seat of war, was as follows in 1850:

	White.	Negroes.
Loudon County, Virginia	16,146	3,521
Jefferson " "	14,216	3,642
Berkeley " "	9,815	1,566
Clarke " "	6,914	1,102
Frederick " "	15,082	2,339
	62,173	12,170
Frederick County, Maryland	21,476	3,518
Washington " "	26,756	2,599
	48,232	6,117

Thus it will be seen that with twenty miles of Harper's Ferry there are not less than 23,000 slaves, of whom probably 6000 are men.

Jewish Sabbath Legality Recognized.

In the lower court yesterday, Martin Herz, who is accused of having enticed a countryman into the store in which he was employed as a clerk, and defrauded him of ten dollars, was indicted. He pleaded not guilty, and objected to being tried at that time, as his Sabbath, being a Jew, would commence at three o'clock on Friday afternoon, and continue until the same time on Saturday. The State Attorney said that men who would steal on a week day ought not to object to being tried on Sunday. But as the law presumes all men innocent until they are proven to be guilty, this remark was not exactly in point, and the case was continued.

This decision of the court is interesting, as it recognizes the Jewish day as a Sabbath than the one commonly so regarded, and in relation to which our Sabbath laws, such as they are, have been framed. If the Jewish Sabbath, commencing on Friday afternoon and ending on Saturday, is a legal Sabbath, and so regarded by our courts, is the Christian Sabbath likewise legal and binding upon the people who claim to observe the first? Can we have two legal Sabbaths. If we can have but one, which one shall it be? What rule shall apply in deciding the question? Shall we accept a thought upon the subject, or shall we take the one wished for by the majority of the people? If the latter, how shall the wish of the people be ascertained? And if they should differ in their opinions, how shall we do?

It is easy to see how many perplexing and self-contradicting questions many arise out of a decision of the court mentioning the complaint of a prisoner upon the point of violation of the Jewish Sabbath.

STARVE BEARS.—A letter from Portland, by the Green Corner, says Mr. Top Blocks's horse, Stacks, and Thorton, were taken in Norton, on the 11th, and were taken on the Marsh, on the 14th, and were coming in fourth, and Prince Gilt, [illegible] race was won by Sir W. Brooks' mare, Atlless.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher on the Devil.

On Sunday evening, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher's church was crowded to its utmost capacity, and hundreds were compelled to retire, being unable to gain a footing even in the porches. The reverend gentleman preached from—

"Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil and he will flee from you."—James iv: 7.

His discourse was entirely devoted to answering the arguments of those who are unwilling to believe that God, who is all goodness and love, would permit such a being as the devil to exist. He undertook to speak to those who rejected the Bible, and believed only in nature, from their own book, showing that the devil whom they pronounced so good, permitted poisons—vegetable and mineral—destructive animals, and other physical evils to exist on earth, without any warning to those whose lives might be destroyed by them. But the moral evils were even worse. Thus the power of despots over weaker beings was cited, and perhaps the worst of all was the ruthlessness of domestic slavery. Then there was the power of parents over children for good or evil. The harlot could corrupt the mind of her child before the child was sensible enough to be aware of the consequences. But worse than this, wicked men corrupted the good and virtuous. He did not speak so much of emigrant runners and gamblers and other sinning men to their own interests, though that was bad enough, but really loved to bring others from virtue in order to corrupt them. And yet this good God permitted this. New York was honeycombed with such, for nothing was ever told of the devil, or the most wicked moukish devices ever known, that was not outdone in her haunts of vice and pleasure. So with libraries, and pictures which would make Bellal blush, were all brought in to aid this corruption, by importations and exportations, wholesale dealers and retailers and other traders, and yet this good God permitted such, and therefore we must believe the Bible that he permitted a devil to exist. The reverend gentleman concluded with an earnest exhortation to all to do according to the words of his text.—*N. Y. Express.*

CONFESSION OF INFIDELITY.—"I seem," says Home, "affrighted and confounded with the solitude in which I am placed by my philosophy. When I look abroad, on every side I see dispute, contradiction, distraction. When I turn my eyes inward, I find nothing but doubt and ignorance. Where am I? or what am I? From what cause do I derive my existence? To what condition shall I return? I am confounded with questions. I begin to fancy myself in a most deplorable condition, enveloped with darkness on every side."

Voltaire says: "I have conversed with women, and also with victims. In me is more wretchedness than in all other animals put together." How did he judge of it? By his own heart. He adds, "I wish I could but know he must die; spends his existence in diffusing the miseries he has suffered—cutting the throats of his fellow-creatures for pay—cheating and being cheated. The folly of mankind, he continues, are nothing more than a crowd of wretches, equally criminal, equally unfortunate. I wish I had never been born." Hear what St. Paul says: "I have fought a good fight. I have finished my course; I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, will give me at that day."

THE WRITER DANCES OF NEW YORK.—Everything is going backward this sunshine year, 1859. Ladies are