From the Knickerbocker.

The Editor's Table.

It has occurred to us, that among American orators, Mr. Corwin, the present Secretary of the Treasury, has hardly been duly appreciated, the more, we suppose, that his merits as an executive officer, and his adroitness and skill in technical debate, have attracted attention to other distinctive qualities of his mind. But next to Mr. Webster, it appears to us, Mr. Corwin, is one of our very first orators. A friend of ours who heard his splendid speech against a 'war for conquest' with Mexico describes the manner of the speaker as in the highest degree imposing. 'He rose to a height of grandeur, said our informant, 'and his dark eyes flashed like lightning, when he spoke of the 'god Terminus,' once the boast and pride of Rome, the tomb mother of dead empires.' The following is in the loftiest style of natural eloquence.

'Sir, I have heard much and read somewhat of this gentleman Terminus. Alexander was a devotee of this divinity. We have seen the end of him and his empire. It was said to be an attribute of this god, that he must always advance and never recede. So both republican and imperial Rome believed. It was, as they said, 'their destiny.' And indeed for a while it seemed to be even so. Roman Terminus did advance. Under the eagles of Rome he was carried from his home on the Tiber to the farthest east, on the one hand, and to the far west, among the then barbarous tribes of western Europe, on the other. But at length the time came when retributive justice had become a 'destiny.' The despised Gaul calls out to the contemned Goth, and Attila, with his Huns, answers back the battle shout to both. The 'blue eyed nations of the north,' in succession or united, pour forth their countless hosts of warriors upon Rome, and Rome's advancing god Terminus. And where now is she, the 'Mistress of the World?' The spider weaves his web in her palaces, the owl sings his watch song in her towers! Teutonic power now lords it over the servile remnant, the miserable memento of old and once omnipotent Rome! Sad, very sad are the lessons which time has written for us. Through and in them all I see nothing but the inflexible execution of that old law which ordains as eternal that cardinal rule, 'Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's goods, nor any thing that is his.'—Since I have lately heard so much about the dismemberment of Mexico, I have looked back to see how, in the course of events, which some call 'Providence,' it has fared with other nations who engaged in this work of dismemberment. I see that in the latter half of the eighteenth century three powerful nations, Russia, Austria and Prussia, united in the dismemberment of Poland. *They* said, too, as you say, 'It is our destiny.' They wanted room. Doubtless each of these thought with his share of Poland, his power was too strong over its foe to invasion or even insult. Did they remain untouched and incapable of harm? Alas, no! Far, very far from it. Retributive justice must fulfill its destiny too. A very few years pass off, and we hear of a new man, a Corsican lieutenant, the self named 'armed soldier of democracy'—Napoleon. He ravages Austria, covers her land with blood, drives the northern Caesar from his capital, and sleeps in his palace. Austria may now remember how her power trampled upon Poland. But has Prussia no atonement to make? You see this same Napoleon, 'the blind instrument of Providence,' at work there. The thunders of his cannon at Jena proclaimed the work of retribution for Poland's wrongs; and the successors of the Great Frederick, the drill sergeant of Europe, are seen flying across the sandy plain that surrounds their cappital, right glad if they may escape captivity or death.—But how fares it with the autocrat of Russia? Is *he* secure in his share of the spoils of Poland? No. Suddenly we see six hundred thousand armed men marching to Moscow.—Blood, slaughter, and desolation spread abroad over the land, and finally the conflagration of the old commercial metropolis of Russia closes the retribution she must pay for her share in the dismemberment of her weak and impotent neighbor.

'Mr. President, a mind more prone to look for the judgment of Heaven in the doings of men than mine cannot fail in this to see the providence of God. When Moscow burned, it seemed as if the earth was lighted up, that the nations might behold the scene. As that mighty sea of fire gathered and heaved and rolled upward, higher and yet higher, till its flames licked the stars, and fired the whole heavens, it did seem as though the God of the nations was writing, in characters of flame, on the front of His throne, that doom which shall fall upon the strong who tramples in scorn upon the weak. And what fortune awaits him, the appointed executor of this work, when it was all done? *He* too conceived the notion that 'his destiny' pointed onward to universal dominion. France was too small, Europe he thought should bow down before him. But as soon as this idea took possession of his soul, he, too becomes powerless. His Terminus must recede too. Right there, while he witnessed the humiliation, and doubtless meditated the subjugation of Russia, He who holds the winds in his fists gathered the snows of the north and blew them upon his six hundred thousand men. They fled—they froze—they perished! And now the mighty Napoleon, who had resolved on universal dominion, he too is summoned to answer for the violation of that ancient law, 'Thou shalt not covet anything which is thy neighbor's.' How is the mighty fallen! He, beneath whose proud footstep Europe trembled, is now an exile at Elba, and finally a prisoner on the rock of Saint Helena; and there, on a barren island in an unfrequented sea, in the crater of an extinguished volcano, there is the death bed of the mighty conqueror! All his 'annexations' have come to this. His last hour is now come and he, the 'man of destiny,' he who had rocked the world as with the throes of an earthquake, is now powerless—still. Even as the beggar, so he died. On the wings of a tempest that raged with unwonted fury, up to the throne of the only Power that controlled him while he lived, went the fiery soul of that wonderful warrior, another witness to the existence of that eternal decree, that they who do not rule in righteousness shall perish from the earth. He has found 'room' at last. And France, too, she has found 'room.' Her eagles' now no longer scream along the banks of the Danube, the Po, and the Boristhenes. They have returned home, to their old eyrie, between the Alps, the Rhine, and the Pyrenees.'

The Columbia (S. C.) Telegraph, not satisfied with plain Secession, intends to make a demand for a share in the public property.—The editor says—"As we should be entitled to a share of the public property—our share of the investment and the profits of the copartnership—it is also our duty to call on the co-States for settlement. With them we made the bargain, and with them we should propose to settle and not with the Federal Government. And when we notify them of our intention to withdraw, it might seem advisable to notify them of our desire to have our share of the property delivered over to us, or its value in money, as it might serve to fortify our State and purchase or build a Navy."—What next?

M'Racken's Experience.

'Tell us about the fight, Jo.'

'Why, you see boys, it was one of the tightest places I ever was in—Jack, give us a light, will you.' I never seed peezackly as many men around one poor fellow afore, and would'nt a cared much then if it had been a place whar I knowed the ropes; but I never had seed Louisville; but somehow I thought if I was to get a fite, I'd show some of them chaps M'Racken could put in some right tall licks. So, I takes of my homespun, rolls up my sleeves, when all at once suthing struck me.'

'What was it?'

'Why, I'd noticed a tall feller on the outside of the crowd, pick up a rock, but it wasn't him for he threw it down again, another feller, a Mayor something, he'd an eternal big hickery stick in his fist, and—'

'Was it the Mayor?'

'No, I don't believe it was; as he'd walked away before the skurmage commenced; and I didn't see him any more, besides, he didn't look like a man that would maltreat a stranger; but, as I was saying, suthin struck me.'

'Whereabouts did it hit you, Jack?'

'On the head. As I was saying, I had jest got myself peeled, and had a sort of singled out a pon-eyed lookin' feller, jest afore me, and was thinking to myself your my *mud*, sure, when suthin struck me.'

'Did it knock you down?'

'Hold on fellers, don't be in such a squamption—no, it didn't knock me down; but—'

'Sort o' staggered you?'

'No—can't say it did much; but as I was a saying, the pop-eyed feller looked as if he thought he was about to catch the orfullest cow-hallopin' he ever seed in his born days; and I'd jest doubled up these pertater grabbers, calculatin to plant one of 'em on the tip end of his nose, and knock both of his eyes back inter the nateral position, when as I said before, suthin struck me.'

'Was it the pop-eyed feller?'

'No sir-re! I knowed him from his build; I was a quicker motioned man an he was; and had jest sort o' set my upper lip stiff, and drawing in a long breath, when suthin struck me.'

'Well, what was it?'

'Why, an idea, that I'd better be a making tracks from them diggins fast; and boys, if you had only been about thar that mornin' you'd seed old M'Racken a makin the fastest time two miles and a leetle better, as ever was made in Jefferson! Whoop! and if you've got any of that bald face, poor it out!'

☞ At one of the places where the cars on the Erie Railroad stop to allow the passengers an opportunity to get breakfast, an incident occurred not long since, which strikingly exhibits the difference between a man's wants and his capacities.

'I have had a boiled egg, and cup of coffee,' said a traveller as he passed over a dollar bill to pay for that amount of provisions. 'We charge twenty five cents,' responded the landlord, 'and each person eats what he wants.'—The expression that came over the traveller's countenance as he received this response, showed that much light had broken in upon him, and the way he proceeded to make up the lost time was a caution to eating house proprietors. Seven boiled eggs, four cups of coffee, and a large slice of cake disappeared in a hurry, and as the whistle sounded for resuming the cars, we heard him calling for 'sliced apple pie,' failing to obtain which, he made a frantic grab with both hands at a pyramid of doughnuts, a half a dozen of which served him for the remainder of the day.

Woman's Convention.

The following digest of the resolutions passed at this meeting is given, instead of the original resolutions, for want of room:

Res 1. Affirms that woman was created with the same moral and intellectual endowments as man; with the same physical necessities, and the same legal, political pecuniary and social rights.

2. That all inequalities allowed by costume or institution, between the sexes, shows man's tyranny, and woman's submissiveness.

3. That all distinctions between the sexes, in civil and ecclesiastic institutions are wrong and their consecration by long standing, must be changed by enlightening public sentiment.

4. That teachers of religion are bound to search out these wrongs of the female sex and correct public sentiment, and aid in their removal.

5. That the press is bound to aid in searching out these wrongs, and enlightening public sentiment.

6. That the youthful mind of the rising generation must be corrected by teachers and mothers, and these evils pointed out to them.

7. Demands a repeal, or modification, of all laws making a distinction on account of sex.

8. Demand the aid of the philantrophic in giving woman her just chance to and fair rewards of the profits of labor; and thereby prevent thousands in cities and towns, from resort to vice to supply their wants.

9. Enjoys the duty of collecting facts, and throwing light on the public mind, ascertaining her position in schools, and industrial avocations.

10. Recommends the formation of district societies for the discussion of the rights of the sexes.

12. Claims that the monopoly of capital in the hands of the few, prevents woman from obtaining her just rewards for labor.

12. That the hands of charity, and the means of honest employment, shall be extended to those who have forfeited virtue though these oppressions.

Annal Conventions are to be held, to disseminate light. Ashtabula Sen.

The Baltimore County Jacksonian has raised the Buchana flag.

The Rochester American says the forgeries of Stoddard in that city approach in amount if they do not exceed, $10,000.

A man may be great by chance but never wise nor good without taking pains for it.

The President goes to Virginia on Monday; Sec. Stuart; Attorney General Crittenden and Postmaster Hall go with him.

Mr. Webster is to leave Washington the same day, on a short excursion to Maryland.

About two thirds of the village of South Newburg, Vt. was destroyed by fire on Saturday afternoon.

The Alleghany Enterprise states that a party came off in Pittsburch one evening last week, where the ladies were all dressed in the Turkish costume.

Water can be kept pure by plunging a red hot iron into the vessel that contains it, every few weeks and securing it from the air. This is well worth remembering.

Dr. G. B. Smith of Baltimore, the most noted investigator of the habits of the *cicada* or common locusts, says that the insect has no sting.

Swann's hotel stables, Uniontown, Pa., was destroyed by fire, on last Tuesday night. Six horses perished in the flames.

Wealth of Cities.

The property of Philadelphia is rated at $137,000,000; of Boston at $214,000,000; of New York, at $286,000,000. Dividing the property by the population, says an exchange paper, each Philadelphian is worth $333, each New Yorker $256, and each Bostonian over $1500, making Boston the richest city proportionably in the United States, and probably in the world. We doubt whether the opulence of Boston, great as it is known to be, is not exceeded by that of New Bedford. We are not in possession of the data necessary for making a comparison, but the vast affluence of the town is known to all eastern people.—And then the wealth of New Bedford is of its own creation. A large portion of it is the product of the eterprise and energy of its citizens employed in the whale fishery. The following paragraph relating to the town, is copied from the Washington Republic:

The New Bedford Mercury states that during the past year sixty-eight ships have been added to the whaling fleet belonging to that port. This remarkable fact indicates a degree of prosperity and enterprise as gratifying as it is surprising. It shows the fruits of an unrestricted commerce, and the results of protective measures. The town of New Bedford, situated on a rocky promontory, without any inland advantages whatever, and surrounded by a barren soil, by the intelligent enterprise of its inhabitants is rapidly becoming a commercial city of the first class. Its growth is a marvel; and it already numbers among its citizens some of the wealthiest merchants in the country. This out of the way town has, for many years, supplied the north of Europe with oil; and it is a remarkable fact that both France and England are indebted td New Bedford merchants for establishing the whale fishery in London and Havre. Henry Grinnell, by whose munificence the expedition was sent out from New York in search of Sir John Franklin, is a New Bedford merchant. We observe, that among the articles in the great exhibition of which favorable mention is made, are muslins from the New Bedford mills.—This enterprising and thrifty town is one of the most beautiful in New England; the county road, where its merchants have built their princely residences, at the back of the town, is one of the most elegant streets that any town of the Union can boast of.

American Daguerreotypes.

The London Morning Chronicle, in noticing the artistical department of the great exhibition in London, makes the following remarks—"Opposite runs a range of daguerreotypes, and throughout the compartment there are several cases of specimens, forming, we think, the best portion of the American Exhibition. Everybody who has walked in the streets of Paris knows how superior the French daguerreotypes are to ours; how much sharper and clearer in outline, and how much deeper in shades and tints. The Yankee pictures, however, beat the Parisian, as the Parisian do the English. The climate probably, makes all the difference; the atmosphere of Paris is a different thing from that of London—and the still superior purity of the air, and the still brighter play of the sun,—across the Atlantic are demonstrated in the still richer tones of the plates and the facility with which they can be viewed in any light. The display of American daguerreotypes is well worth visiting. As the Chronicle publishes all its descriptions of the Fair in three languages—English, French and German—the superiority of American Daguerreotypes will become pretty well known to the European world.

Nobility in Trouble

One day when the flag ship of an American Commodore was lying in the Bay of Naples, she was honored by a visit from the King and royal family, with suite, who came out in gilded barges and the full parade of royalty. The ship was dressed from deck to truck in holiday attire: side-boys were mustered at the ropes, the mariners, presented arms, the guns thunderad forth a royal salute, and the commodore wellcomed his guests to the quarter deck with the politness befitting an officer of rank.

One of the suite, a spindle-shank and gaudily attired Neapolitan, strayed away from the party and crusing about midship and espied a windsail, an object he had never seen before As it was fully expanded by the air, he took it for a pillar and folding his arms, leand against it, when it yielded to his weight and he disappeared below heels over head, with a velocity that was actually marvellous, as was his escape from any injury. The mishap chanced to have only one witness. This was a veteran tar, who, approaching the quarter deck, and touching his hat, said, respectfully: I beg pardon, Commodore, but *one of them are kings has fallen down the hatchway.*

Jenny Lind at Home.

All the world knows that the seet Swedish songstress has her domicile in Brooklyn. The day previous to her last concert at Castle Garden produced a lovely summer morning, and two little boys called at her residence, and rang the bell. When the servent opened the door, Jenny herself was in the hall, and noticed that they were mere children.

'Is Miss Jenny Lind at home?' enquired the oldest lad.

'I am Jenny Lind,' replied she, what do you want with me?'

'We've come to have you sing for us, Will you?'

'To be sure I will, my little dears; follow me up stairs.'

The children did so. and she took her seat at the piano, played and sang several airs, had a long and sociable chit chat with the two little people, gave them cakes and *bon bons* in abundance, and a beautiful boquet of flowers, to each one, and they took their leave of the amiable lady, very much delighted with their visit [N. Y. Picayune.

Men are so differently constituted, that their external condition is a poor index of happiness.

☞ The New York Express describes a strange snake recently brought from Attakapas, Louisiana. The serpent is said to resemble the common rattlesnake, having a large number of rattles, and being full of venom.—But then the sound of his rattles is sharp and loud, like the Chinese crackers used by boys on the 8th of July. Will the Express be kind enough to search the reptile, and see whether he has not a six-shooter concealed in his tail. [Buffalo Com.

Stock Hogs.—The Indianapolis Sentinel of the 14th inst says:

'We understand that stock hogs among the farmers in this vicinity are selling for $3,25 to 3.50 per hundred pounds gross. This makes the prospect for a high price for pork, next fall rather a certain one.'

Dodds says he kept such bad hours lately that he don't believe he would know the clock again if he should take it by the hands.

THE FREEMAN:

FREMONT, OHIO.

J. S. FOUKE, Editor.

SATURDAY JULY 5, 1851.

For President,

WINFIELD SCOTT,

Of New Jersey.

For Vice President,

JAMES JONES,

Of Tennessee.

Subject to the decision of the Whig National Convention.

New Constitution.

The new constitution will take effect on the 1st of September. Within twenty days after the 17th of June, the Governor is required to issue his proclamation, stating the fact that the new constitution has received the popular sanction. Section 1st, of the schedule, provides as to existing laws as follows:

Sec. 1. All laws of this State in force on the first day of September, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-one, not inconsistant with this constitution, shall continue in force until amended or repealed.

The first election for members of the General Assembly and State officers under this instrument is to be held on the second Tuesday of October. The following officers are to be elected by the people at large on one State ticket:

A Governor,
Lieutenant Governor,
Attorney General of the State,
Secretary of State,
Auditor of State,
Treasurer of State,
Five Supreme Judges,
Three Canal Commissioners.

The people of this county are to elect the following officers:

A Representative,
Probate Judge,
Clerk of the court of common Pleas,
Auditor,
Sheriff,
Coroner,
County commissioner,
Surveyor,
Poor House Director.

A District Judge from the counties of Sandusky, Huron, Erie, Ottawa and Lucas, and a Senator from the counties of Sandusky, Huron, Erie and Ottawa, are to be elected.

Our neighbor of the Democrat is figuring for a 'fat birth' in the above list. He did not help manufacture new openings for a chance at the 'public crib,' without an 'eye single' to number one. We may expect a "good time generally," among our Locofoco friends, in their scramble for the spoils.

☞ It is apparent that the Whigs did not follow the lead of the "Freeman." Two hundred and eighteen appared at the polls against the new constitution, the few additional votes cast by them were in favor of it. [Democrat.

The above extract proves the falsity of the assertion made in the Democrat a week or two since, that the Whigs made the new constitution a party issue. The fact is that the Whigs, as a party, did not attempt to influence a single vote against that instrument, but let all vote as their judgment might dictate. The Locofoco party, on the contrary, made every exertion to poll their full strength, which object they effected, at least in this county. There are near six hundred Whig voters in this county, who did not go to the election. In the State there was at least one hundred thousand who staid away. Who can doubt, if the Whigs had made a united effort against the new constitution, but it would have been defeated by at least twenty-five thousand majority. No sane man, certainly.

☞ The Whigs of Pennsylvania held their State Convention on the 24th of June. Gov. Johnston was unanimously re-nominated as a candidate for that office. The Convention passed resolutions highly approving the course of Fillmore's administration, and expressing its determination to abide by the compromise measures of the last session of Congress. It will be seen by the following resolution, that the old hero, patriot, and statesman, Winfield Scott, is the choice of Pennsylvania for the next Presidency.

Resolved, That Gen. Winfield Scott is beyond question the choice of the Whigs of Pennsylvania as their candidate for the Presidency of 1852, and that we earnestly recommend him to the Whigs of the Union as the most deserving and available man to that high office.

Bring those shoes Back.

The person who took a pair of Washington gaiter Shoes out of this office, without the consent of the owner, is hereby notified that he has been guilty of a very mean act, but we wish him no harm, except that the shoes may blister his feet. wear corns on his toes, and be a source of misery to him generally. If he will apply to us, we will present him with a pair of Topping & Wegstein's best stogas.

Said shoes were a present to us from A. F. & F. Vandercook, and we were keeping them for the 4th, that we might have a 'good time.'

The looses by the California fire are causing quite a fluttering in Wall street, New York, and many failures are antiepated therefrom.

☞ The Locofoco State Committee have issued a call for a convention to nominate candidates for State officers, to assemble at Columbus on the 6th of August.

The Whigs held their Sate Convention at Columbus, on Thursday last. We have not yet learned who the nominations were.

☞ We direct the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Mr. Close, in another column of the Freeman. He keeps a neat Saloon, and has it well provided with every article in his line, and withal, is a good clever fellow himself.

☞ The following extract from the Democrat of last week, we endorse entire. Messrs Vandercook undoubtedly sell goods cheaper than any other establishment within a hundred miles of Fremont. The same can be said of Betts, Nims, Haynes, Olmsted, Taylor, Moss, Oppenheimer, and last, but not least, Canfield and Mitchell:

"A F. & F. Vandercook,

Have piles of Goods of all varieties on hand which they are selling at *Fremont prices*—which according to the last 'Perrysburg Star,' are believed by the farmers all over Northwestern Ohio, to be a long ways cheaper than those of any other town or city within a hundred miles. They are on the old corner, old stand of Dickinson and Van Doren.

Our friend of the Adrian Expositor is in perfect ecstasies over the Turco American Costume. After giving a rapturous account of the appearance of numerous ladies in that place who have donned the fashion, he gets out the following:

To the Universal Girldom in Long Skirts.

Cut off those ugly skirts, girls, thy're only in the way; and when you make a whirl, girls, and come the quick *chasse;* there'll be no mud a flying, girls, or stockings grimmed with dirt;—then cease this useless crying, girls, and *off at once* the skirt.

With Turkish pants and frock, girls, you're master of the State; to skip and hop and run, girls, with joy and ease elate;—then where's the naughty man, girls, can catch you in a race? There's not one lives that can, girls, unless it is by "grace."—Then don the pants, girls, and throw those skirts away; and as through life you prance, girls, you'll bless the *changing* day. Well you will.

The Turkish Costume—Toledo Ahead.

A large and elegant party came off last evening at Mrs. E. Haskell's—decidedly one of the finest affairs of the kind ever known in Toledo. Nearly every lady present, some sixty or seventy as we learn, had the good taste to come out in the new style of costume.—The dresses were tastefully got up, beautiful and becoming, and were worn with an easy grece that was quite enchanting. The half dozen ladies who adhered to the old draggle-tails," did themselves great injustice by appearing in such ungainly guise, where all besides were so elegantly attired.

Arrangements, we understand, are in progress for a succession of parties in the same style. Our ladies have taken hold of the dress reform in the right spirit; and the new style will be henceforth "all the rage" in Toledo. [Republican.

The Boundary Commission.

Private letters recently received from Colonel Graham, of the Corps of Topographical Engineers, give information of himself and party being en route from San Antonio to El Paso del Norte, where it is expected he will arrive in a few days, to join the United States Boundary Commission, as principal astronomer and head of the Scientific Corps.

The Government train which Colonel Graham accompanies to El Paso, being the first and only opportunity he has had of joining the Commission since he was assigned to it, he has availed himself of the time thus afforded him to provide a complete outfit of excellent astronomical and surveying instruments necessary for that service.

We may therefore expect that, with the assistance of the Topographical officers and Civil Engineers who accompany him, the country will be furnished with scientific results such as have given to Col. Graham an enviable reputation on the several expeditions which he has heretofore conducted.

The Sea Serpent.

The Journal of Commerce relates a circumstance, on the authority of a respectable shipmaster, which, if true, must remove the doubts of the most skeptical as to the existence of the Sea Serpent. This sea captain reports that when in lat. 8 N., lon. 21 or 22 W., on his passage from the Isle of Sal, Cape de Verds, to Rio Grande, then being a dead calm, saw a shoal of singular looking fish. One about 120 feet in length approached his vessel and was in sight about twenty minutes. Capt. Burr, with a five pronged granes, struck one of the smaller ones in the neck, but in attempting to haul it on board the body parted and was lost. The head was preserved and brought to New York. It resembles the snake, and the skin is said to be bullet proof. The piece of the animal being the head and a few inches of the body, is about a foot and a half in length. The Jourdal says:

The part above described, is before our eyes and can be seen by any one who pleases, at the office of the Marine Surveyors. If it is not a part of a young sea serpent, what is it? Will the naturalists tell us? It is evidently a water animal; else what is the use of gills and fins? We have never seen the like of it before; and we understand the old salts are equally at fault in regard to it. About the eyes, we are told, it resembles a certain species of alligator. But the mouth is entirely unlike that of the alligator; the long proboscis or snout does not belong to the alligator; and on the whole it clearly belongs to a different family.

A late elopement from Cincinnati has caused a great excitement in that city. The man who ran away with the wife of one of his clerks, was a man of high standing, connected with two of the leading firms of the west. He left his own wife and four children behind but carried off the funds of his partners.

A Bloomer.—A Mrs. Bloomer editress of the Lily, as advance from the weakness of her sex, has—according to the New York Post—adopted the short dress and trouses.—So far good. When does the lad begin to shave? [Punch,

Not one in a hundred of returning Californians brings back any *gelt*.

The want of goods is easily repaired; the poverty of the soul is irreparable,

An old maid not remarkable for beauty was recently so much shocked at beholing her face in the glass, that she fainted away.

Our New York Correspondence.

New York, June 25, 1851.

Editor of the Freeman:—

The Royal Mail Steamship, Europa, reached Halifax, at a quarter before nine o'clock, yesterday morning, with Liverpool dates to the 14th inst., and 92 passengers, 67 of whom go on to Boston.

Cotton has improved, and middling qualities were nearly an eighth higher than during the previous week.

The English papers received by the Europa, are more than usually barren of interest.—Parliament had re-assembled, and had voted the army and navy estimates, including £300,000, to carry on the Kaffir war.—The Great Exhibition continues to attract immense numbers of visitors, daily; but the working classes have not, as yet, generally attended, as was anticipated.

The English papers are trying to make it out that Yankee Editors are a set of very poor scamps, relying, for proof, on what we all say of each other. We believe there has never been an instance of an American editor being sent to prison, except Col. Webb, whose crime was acting in accordance with the code of honor. Our editors are rather addicted to abusing each other, not from any malice, but because it makes their paper sell.—Our editors are often sent to Congress, the Legislature, and abroad as ambassadors; but no English editor, that we are aware of, ever had such marks of confidence bestowed upon him by the government or people.

Two of our daily editors have been recently elected to Congress—one was Speaker of the last Legislature of the State, another was sent abroad as an ambassador, and another, the oldest of the fraternity, was recently elected President of the Columbia College. The editorial fraternity of London cannot enumerate any such honors that were ever bestowed upon the profession there.

It is expected that the great fires at San Francisco and Stockton will cause many heavy failures in this city; as many of our wealthi- merchants have suffered tremendous losses from these calamities. Several firms are already very shaky; and some of them will probably cave in during the present month.

It is said that the Land Reformers are going to nominate Mr. Phalon, the owner of the celebrated Broadway Hairdressing Saloons, as their candidate for Mayor. The Land Reformers are fast becoming dominant in political affairs, in New York. They embrace all classes; but their rank and file is chiefly composed of hard-fisted laborers, and the "great unwashed," generally. This probably accounts for their selection of Phalon as their candidate for Mayor, who, it is well known, gives the cleanest *shave* and *wash* imaginable; never using a comb, hairbrush, or shaving-brush, more than *once*, without having it thoroughly purified. Whomsoever the Land Reformers support hereafter either in Local, state or National politics, will be pretty sure to win; a remark which politicians, of all parties, would do well to "make a note of."

On occasions of public festivity, or ceremonials of any kind, our Common council distinguish themselves from the common herd, by wearing a large rosette of colored ribbons pinned upon the breasts of their coats. These ornaments are exceedingly unbecoming to the burly persons of our City fathers, and are not at all in keeping with the dignity of their official station. It may be necessary for them to distinguish themselves, that proper deference may be paid to them by the crowd, who would not know, otherwise, who and what they were. But that is no reason why they should be tricked out like the floor committee at a cheap ball.

I would not have them wear red robes, like the stage senators in othello, and the Aldermen in London; but why not have some suit of *insignia*, to be worn by aldermen on all occasions, and to be the property of the city.—A small silver or gold medal, bearing the *arms* of the City, and the number of the Ward which the alderman represents, and attached to the buttonhole by a tri-colored ribbon would be a very proper mark of distinction for our City Fathers. In the long run, these medals, which would last forever, would be great saving. It costs the City more than a trifle for the satin ribbon rosettes which our Common Council use up during a year.

Yours Truly,
PETER WHITE.

Gen. Scott in Pennsylvania.

The nomination of Gen. Scott for the Presidency, by the Whig State Convention, is in accordance with the sentiments of the people of the Keystone. There is no doubt of this.—The Pittsburgh Gazette in announcing the nomination adds:

This action of the Whigs of Pennsylvania will be cordially responded to by the Whigs of New York, Ohio, Indiana, and other States No other man, however excellent and deserving has such a hold upon the feeling of the masses, as the old hero of Chippewa; and no candidate that the opposition can start can deprive him of the votes of Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio and Indiana; and without these States, and not their large cities, control their politics. We have no Paris in this country, and it is a happy thing for us we have not.

We have been fully sustained by this action of the Whig Convention, in all that we have said respecting Gen Scott's popularity in Pennsylvania. It is and has long been a fixed fact, one that editors did not create and could not destroy if they would.

Under the banner of Scott and Johnston, as under Taylor and Johnston, in 1848, the whigs have nothing as Taylor was, and Jonston is immeasurably stronger than he was in 1848.

The Louisville Journal has the following hit at the Courier,

Our neighbor says, that if a man can get into a wash-tub and pull himself up into the air by the two handles, he will believe in the pendulum theory but not otherwise. Well, let our neighbor get into a wash-tub and try proposed-experiments for himself. To be sure the experiment may fail, but washing will do him no harm any how.

The Messrs Clowes, printers of London, employ upwards of 600 compositors, and keep in motion 56 printing machines day and night.

Prince Albert and the World's Fair.

A writer in the National Era, under the signature of 'Liberalist,' thus speaks of Prince Albert's connection with the World's Fair:

Prince Albert, by the by, is a staunch Peelite, though owing to his position near the Queen, he cannot take an active part in the politics of the Kingdom. I have frequently taken occasion to write praises of this man, who so sensibly appreciates his opportunities for doing good to his race. Indeed, it would be difficult to say clever things of him which he does not deserve. He is the author—almost the sole author—of the noble exhibition now in progress, having labored to bring the project into public favor with pertinacity akin to that by which Barnum made Jenny Lind's tour through the country so remarkable an event. The conservatives (aristocracy) of the Kingdom threw cold water on his scheme from the start, predicting its failure in some of their papers, and lamenting the fatuity of its princely patron in others, as destined to cause the ruin of the industrial interests of the Kingdom by thus affording foreigners an opportunity to steal the inventions to which Britain is indebted for her manufacturing supremacy. Finding himself deserted by his own class, he threw himself upon his remarkable moral courage and genius, and, took for councellors and aids the best in the Kingdom—the business classes. He traversed England and Scotland to have interviews with persons distinguished as men of science, enterprise, liberality. By their aid he has accomplished his grand purpose. The reader can have no better idea of what that purpose is than may be obtained from reading the motto which he himself has chosen for his exposition, viz.

'The progress of the human race, resulting from the common labor of all men, ought to be the final object of the exertion of each individual.'

'In promoting this end, we are carrying out the will of the great and blessed God.'

No comments from any pen are necessary to impress the reader with the enlarged liberalism—the sound republicanism—of this noble sentiment the very conception of which proves this prince to be both a philosopher and a philanthropist, despite the baneful education he originally received. His many speeches delivered in getting up the fair were, one and all, by long odds the best of the thousands to which the occasion has given birth. The world knows him well for a father, husband, and citizen, whose example in those relations may be advantageously followed by every man of whatever station in life.

The progress of civilization and commercial prosperity is fittingly demonstrated in the following paragraph which we clip from the Minnesota Pioneer, of the 5th, inst.:

"They have busy time now, on the River at St. Paul. booming logs. Squaws in their canoes, armed with log hooks are put in requisition and are strung along far up the river, to turn the logs to the East shore of the Missippi and drive them into the a booms on this side The logs are herded in a boom below Fort Snelling, and are driven do St Paul. by day light, about 1000 of them each day. It is pleasant to see the logs swimming down here in multitudes, which in a few days will be reared into new buildings all over our flourishing town."

The same paper contains the annexed editorial advertisement: "One hundred able bodied men wanted in Minnesota, to break prairie and split rails and cord wood. Eastern and Southern papers please copy."

The Chinese Ladies becoming Sociable.

The Hong Kong Register announces, with much gratification, that the Chinese residents in that city have begun to allow their ladies to enjoy social intercourse with the wives and daughters of the barbarians. "We have learned that on Tuesday last several English ladies were introduced at the residence of Howqua, to the ladies of his establishment, and that on Friday a return visit was made by the Chinese ladies. This is the first time that any Chinese ladies have been within the foreign dwellings; and from all account's they were highly delighted with the welcome greeting they met, and, after much social chit chat, took their leave promising at an early date to renew an intercourse from which they derived so much pleasure.

Why not Grow more Wool.

The Buffalo Wool Grower, for June, has an article with the above heading. It urges that every foot of land in the United States may be used for rearing sheep; and that sheep are more profitable than anything else that a farmer can raise.

There is no branch of farming that will yield over 10 per cent., save this, and it will yield 50 per cent., and with even ordinary care and industry, from 20 to 40.

There is no danger of over-doing the business. There is now an annual defficiency of over seventy millions of pounds of wool. We cannot get the market; and it is next to impossible to depress the market below a point of profitable production.

The Emporer of Russia, so far from opposing the circulation of the Scriptures in his dominions, generously remitted, at one time duties, charged upon 40,000 Bibles sent into St Petersburgh, amounting to £200. The British and Foreign Bible Society have an been actively engaged for years in scattering bibles and testaments without molestation, either from the government or from others. The total isue of the agency up to the 9th of February, 1860, amounted to 254,000 copies.

Complimentary.—A Boston paper applauding a movement in favor of the Turko Greco-Gollico dress says:—"That is the right sort of thing. Thousands of ladies are looking for some good occassion and excuse for the metomphsphosis—the passage from the *catterpillar* to the angelic state." Fery complimentary truly.

"What blessing children are!" as the parish clerk said when he took fees for christening them.

Deal gently with those who stray. Draw them back by love and persuasion. A kiss is worth a thousand kicks. A kind word is of more value to the lost than a mine of gold. Think of this and be on your guard ye who would chase to the grave an erring brother.

In the New Hamshire House of Representative, on Tuesday, proposal was made and entertained to enact a law for the protection of the people of the State against imposition and injury by persons pretending to hold intercourse with departed spirits. The people of New Hampshire must be in a bad way if they cannot protect themselves against such impositions. Why not revive the old laws against witchcraft?

Epitaphs.—Complimentary lies done in marble.