

# THE YAZOO CITY WHIG AND POLITICAL REGISTER.

J. A. STEVENS, Editor & Proprietor.

YAZOO CITY, (MI.) FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1843.

VOL. 7, No. 46.—Whole No. 349.

**Insolvent Notice.**  
THE undersigned having been appointed at the February Term, 1843, of the Probate Court of Yazoo county, Commissioners of Insolvency upon the Estate of Behavien Young, dec'd., will meet on the first Saturday of each month at the Office of James Hayden, in Yazoo city, to audit claims against said estate.

JAMES HAYDEN,  
GEO. B. WILKINSON,  
NATHANIEL PERRY,  
Yazoo city, March 17, 1843. 36-1f.

## NOTICE.

LETTERS of Administration de bonis non were granted me at the March Term, 1843, of the Probate Court of Yazoo county, on the Estate of Nathaniel N. Hurst, dec'd.—All persons indebted to the late firm of Whitehead & Hurst, will come forward and make settlement and payment; likewise all persons indebted to said Hurst individually.—Those having claims against Whitehead & Hurst, and N. N. Hurst individually, will present them duly authenticated or they will be forever barred.

JOAB R. RICHARDS,  
Adm'r de bonis non of N. N. Hurst, dec'd.  
Benton, April 7, 1843. 39-6t

## CIRCULAR

To the Planters and Merchants of the Cotton growing region on the Mississippi.

THE undersigned has established a new Cotton Press in this city, in the spacious Fire Proof Sheds of James Erwin, Esq., immediately above the angle buildings in the Second Municipality, where he has ample room to store ten thousand bales of Cotton under cover. He offers to the Planters and Merchants to receive their Cotton free of Storage, hoping to remunerate himself therefor by the superior advantage of his compressing machine; he binds himself to perform as well and as cheap as other presses in the city. He therefore respectfully requests those who wish to save the expense of storage, to instruct their agents to deposit their cotton in his press.

JOHN BALDWIN,  
New Orleans, Feb. 2, 1843. 32-3t.

## Prospectus of EVERY YOUTH'S GAZETTE.

SECOND VOL.—PRICE REDUCED.  
The largest, handsomest, and cheapest Periodical for the Young, in the U. States; published every fortnight at the office of the New World, and every number embellished with elegant Engravings.

WE enter upon the second volume of EVERY YOUTH'S GAZETTE on the first of January, 1843, in the full confidence of exceeding, in an eminent degree, our previous efforts in making one of the most instructive, useful and entertaining periodicals, for the young of both sexes, ever before established in this country. One great feature in the 'Youth's Gazette,' in the ensuing vol., will be the reprinting of all the popular works for children, by the most eminent English authors, such as Mrs. Sherwood, Mary Howitt, Emily Taylor, Maria Hack, Miss Strickland, Miss Wakefield and many others, all which will be embellished with BEAUTIFUL ENGRAVINGS ON WOOD, many of them executed in London, and are not only exceedingly valuable as illustrations of the various subjects, but interesting as works of art. In fact, in pictorial attractions, no periodical of the kind can compare with this—no expense being spared to make the YOUTH'S GAZETTE for the young what the New World is for adults, the most interesting and comprehensive paper in the country.

In all respects, its contents—embracing Natural History, Geography, Botany, Voyages, Travels, Adventures, Tales, Sermons, &c.—will be adapted to the understandings of Youth from five to fifteen years of age; and no article is published which is not pervaded with a pure moral tone.

Parents and Guardians of Youth can in no way so powerfully aid in the improvement in useful knowledge and morality of their children and wards, as to subscribe for this journal. Its great object is to make learning attractive rather than a task, and inspire a love for reading which shall tend to the formation of habits of virtue, industry and usefulness. Every father of a family should take the Gazette for his children, as the cheapest schoolmaster which can be employed for their mental and moral culture—and the great favour with which the work has been received during its first volume, justifies the publisher in the most liberal outlays to enrich its pages for the second—which will render it worthy of a more extensive circulation than it has hitherto enjoyed, large as it has already been.

## TERMS:

One Dollar and Fifty Cents a Year, or Five Cents for Five Dollars.

The YOUTH'S GAZETTE is published every two weeks, on beautiful paper, and contains sixteen quarto pages, of three columns each. Single subscriptions, \$1.50; two copies for \$3.00; five copies for \$5.00; ten copies for \$10.00.

All Postmasters are authorized and solicited to act as agents, from whom One Dollar a year in all cases will be received in full payment for subscription, thus leaving them a commission of 33 per cent on each. Remittances must be on a specie-paying bank, and sent free of postage.

Copy of the first volume will be sent to all new subscribers, for \$1. additional, which will thus render the series complete. Specimen numbers sent to all who wish to examine the work before subscribing; if the request is made free of postage.

J. WINCHESTER, 30 Ann-st. N. Y. December, 1842.

## Great Enterprise!

UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST AND CHRONICLE.  
A Family Newspaper of the Mammoth Class.

THE proprietors of the Saturday Evening Post have purchased the entire establishment of the "SATURDAY CHRONICLE," and also that of the "UNITED STATES" weekly newspapers, the immense subscription list of which concerns the high literary standing and ability, and will be conducted with a degree of vigor and spirit that must render the paper one of the very best ever issued in the country. The great size of the sheet will enable the proprietors to give a greater variety of original and selected matter than can be found in contemporary sheets. The matter will be in every respect of a different quality. The design of the proprietors being, to make a

First rate Family Newspaper in every particular, calculated to meet the wishes of the people from one end of the Union to the other, the following are the points to which they invite attention, as embracing the character of the sheet.

## THE GREAT SIZE.

It is a sheet of the largest class—is printed on fair, clear type, with fine white paper, and contains more reading matter than any weekly published.

## Popular Tales.

It is devoted to the highest grade of light Literature, each number containing three or four choice Original and Selected TALES; which, while they shall interest the young, shall at the same time point a moral. It also contains much good, and the quality of its POETRY. A copious compound of well-told Anecdote, Rich Humor, Pointed Wit, Just Satire, and Sentiment the most touching. It contains also, the greatest variety of Original Tales, Sea Sketches, Essays, Poetry, Songs, Characters, besides the latest and best selections from the American and English Magazines, and all other fountains of choice Original Literature.

In fine, the Post, upon which the concern is founded, has been conceded every where to be the very first newspaper in the country in the quality and variety of its Original Tales, Essays, Poetry and other matter.

[Here follows a list of names of about fifty eminent writers, who are regular contributors to the paper, which we have not room to insert.]

Original Stories appear in every number of the paper, with Original articles on all subjects.

## PUBLIC LECTURES.

A portion of its columns will be devoted during the Lecture Season, to SCIENTIFIC LECTURES, carefully reported at length—a feature possessed by no other weekly paper—by one of the best Reporters in the United States. Hence, subscribers remote can have all the advantage of these highly popular discourses with but little cost. The great size of the paper also enables us to give all important Congressional Proceedings at length, and all reports and other public documents in full, together with occasional Congressional Speeches in full.

## THE FARMERS.

It is intended to make the paper one of great interest to the Farmer, by giving the Reports of the different Agricultural Associations; the new inventions; late experiments in tilling, and able papers from every source entitled to confidence; so that the Agricultural portion of the community will find in its columns, without encroaching upon other matter, all that is desirable to know, without the expense of a separate journal.

## As a Newspaper.

As a weekly newspaper, it is believed that the "UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST" is not equalled by any weekly literary paper now existing. It contains a full and well-digested account of every matter of news up to the hour of printing. This is a great desideratum to those who take only a single weekly paper, and which means less extensive than those connected with the establishment cannot accomplish. The number of persons employed, and the steam-power engaged in the publication of his paper, altogether surpasses that of any other of a similar character.

In what the UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST is considered in all respects equal, if not superior, to any of its class, while in price it is far cheaper. Instead of three dollars a year, which is the price of the two mammoth newspapers of New York, and the two of Boston, the subscription of the "UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST" is only Two Dollars a year, per single copy. GEO. R. GRAHAM & CO., No. 88 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

## Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of a decree of the Probate Court of Yazoo county, at the March Term, 1843, I shall offer for sale at the Court House door in the Town of Benton, on Saturday, the 20th day of May, 1843, on a credit of twelve months, Lot No. 47, in the town of Benton, as the property of the Estate of Joseph Gibson, dec'd. Bond with approved security will be required of the purchaser.

JOAB R. RICHARDS, Adm'r. de bonis non of J. Gibson, dec'd.  
Benton, April 7, 1843. 39-7t.

## Blue Back Money!

WE have a few hundred dollars of the Commercial Bank of Natchez Checks for sale. FUQUA & WILSON.

## POETRY.

### Earthly Hopes.

BY A. HUNTINGTON CLAPP.

When the ruddy hues of morning  
Gaily usher in the day,  
All the waking earth adorning,  
With Aurora's crimson ray.

When the golden tints of even  
Clothe each scene with mellow light,  
And the western arch of Heaven  
Seems with God's own glory bright:

Then we feel this world's a blessing:  
Then we wish it were our home;  
And content, its joys possessing,  
Think not of its woes to come.

But how soon bright skies are clouded,  
Losing all their fairy forms;  
And the earth in darkness shrouded,  
Shakes with thunders and with storms!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

So is each loved thing we cherish,  
Called too soon to blend with dust;  
So shall all our fond hopes perish,  
If we place on earth our trust!

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### From the N. Y. Sunday Mercury.

#### Short Patent Sermon.

BY DOW, JR.

My present discourse will be drawn from this text:—

For me, I kiss but very few,  
But with that kiss my heart goes too:  
I hold a very Judas he  
Who'd kiss but in sincerity.

My hearers—kisses may be reckoned among the luxuries of life, rather than among its necessities; and the reason why so many are fond of indulging in them, is because they belong to the superfluities of this world, and contribute neither to the nourishment of the body nor the welfare of the soul, but merely afford a moment's gratification. Formal or ceremonious kisses are like manufactured flowers—very fine in appearance, but wanting in fragrance; and their superabundance only goes to show that the present is a very artificial state of society, as the monkey said when his master put breeches on him. The common custom of kissing the Bible in order to give the appearance of solemnity to an oath unless the kiss be hot from the heart, is impious mockery, and ought never to be practised in a country like this, where christianity and common sense are supposed to be closely combined. This cold kind of kissing produces no blissful excitement, and often leads to bad results; and I have no doubt but the old woman experienced more pleasure when she kissed her cow, than half of the young men who bestow kisses upon the cheek of beauty, unwarned by the fire of affection.

My young friends—you may go to your private evening parties, where all is gaiety, joy and hilarity; where the lovely angels of earth, dressed in the snowy robes of purity, look tempting enough to make a saint turn sinner, and perform a pilgrimage from paradise to perdition for the sake of a single glorious smack. Go then, and feast till you fatten upon forfeited kisses; but be assured that although they may be attended with some little sport and amusement, they are as just as destitute of real ecstasy as a fox's back is of fur in the month of June, or an oyster of fine flavor in August. True bliss only attends the warm kiss of fervent love. When a young man presses the girl that he sincerely loves to his bosom—when heart meets heart; when soul mingles with soul; and when lips meet lips—Oh then come the exquisite touchings of tenderness!—then, he cannot help feeling a sort of furziness all over!—and she most unquestionably feel as though she were ready to pin-feather at the moment. Such, my young brethren, are the delightful, but indescribable sensations attending the kiss of pure and unadulterated love. But he who kisses only to deceive and seduce, imbibes a poison at the time, which rankles in his bosom and induces more or less of grief and mortification, according to the injury inflicted. I hold him a very Judas at best—and if, after committing the deed, he were to go straight way and hang himself, society would reckon his loss as an unlooked for and fortunate gain.

My hearers—as for me, I don't dive very deep into miscellaneous kissing, and consequently kiss but few; when I do kiss, an explosion takes place which must convince all within hearing that it originates from the heart, and is meant in earnest. There was a time, in my school boy days, when I could extract the sweetest of a kiss as calmly, composedly, and I may say as coldly, as a bee sucks the honey from a holly-hock; but I never undertake the business of kissing unless I go into it with a heart heated in the blaze of enthusiasm! A mother kisses her child, and no one presumes to mistrust her motives; true lovers do the same to one another, and no evil consequences ensue; doves bill and coo; and they know no more

about the practised arts of love than a man knows when he goes to sleep;—but oh! this kissing to gain some mean, mercenary or unlawful end, ought never to be countenanced in a christian community. To kiss in jest, as is often practised by the chaps among the girls, is productive of no absolute harm nor actual good: yet the young men love to indulge in it; and so long as the amusement is innocent in itself I have no objections to their gratifying their naughty, but not wicked, propensities, to their heart's content. But they must be careful whom they kiss, and how they kiss. Some girls will undergo the pleasurable punishment as quietly as a good natured child submits to baptism by sprinkling; some twist and squirm like an eel while being skinned, and either return a smart slap in the face, or exercise no other defence than by merely saying, "Why! ain't you ashamed!"—and then again there are others whom it is as dangerous to attempt to kiss as it would be to undertake to break open the trunk of an elephant. Look out for this latter sort my young friends; for they have teeth like a tiger's and claws like a wildcat; and you must keep at a respectful distance, or pay dearly for your rashness.

You, married men, may greet one another with a holy kiss, but don't kiss each others' wives, lest the green-eyed monster haunt the blooming bowers of matrimony, and every beautiful blossom of conjugal bliss be blighted in the frost-bringing breeze of jealousy.

You, young folks, of both genders—partake prudently of the pleasure of kissing, now while every kiss is rendered hot by the enthusiasm of youthful ardor—for, like buck-wheat cakes, they are only good when hot; and they will grow cold for a certainty as you go down into the frosty vale of years, where beauty loses its charms, and pleasure its power to entice. I want you my young sinners, to kiss and get married; and then devote your time to the study of morality and money-making. Then let your homes be well provided with such comforts and necessities as piety, potatoes, pots and kettles, brushes, books, benevolence, bread, charity cheese, crackers, faith, flour, vinegar, cider, sincerity, onions, integrity, vinegar, virtue, wine and wisdom. Have all these always on hand, and happiness will be with you. Don't drink any thing intoxicating—eat moderately—go about business after breakfast; lounge a little after dinner; chat after tea; and kiss after quarrelling; and all the joy, the peace, and the bliss the earth can afford shall be yours, till the graves close over you, and your spirits are borne to a brighter and happier world. So mote it be.

Value of a Nose.

Many years ago we were on board the brig Clarissa, of Salem, on a voyage to the north coast of Brazil. At that time good charts of the coast were not to be had, as the trade has been but recently opened.—Ourselves and another youngster were in the second mate's watch. This officer, though by no means an old man, was a veteran seaman. He commenced his seafaring labors at the age of nine years, and had been twenty years at sea. One night, supposing ourselves nearly in the latitude of the coast, and several degrees to the eastward of our port, we were running along to the westward, with a fine breeze from the southward. In the morning watch the second mate was on deck, and it was about half past four o'clock, when he walked forward, apparently in some agitation, and every now and then turning his head to windward, and sniffing the air at a great rate. "Do either of you smell the land?" said he, addressing himself to the two boys. We thrust our proboscis into the wind's eye, and sniffed and sniffed, and sniffed and sniffed again; but the experiment was unsuccessful. Our noses whispered no tale of danger. The mate, however, was not willing to admit the fallibility of his olfactory powers. He insisted that we must be near the land, and went below to rouse the captain.

The captain hurried on deck, thrust his nose to windward and sniffed, but with no better success; he could smell nothing whatever; and he furthermore declared that he was by no means deficient in the sense of smelling; but that, on the contrary, his olfactory organs were acute and in good condition. Nevertheless, like a wise man, he declared that it was best to be on the safe side, and ordered the brig to be laid to, with her maintopail aback, until daylight, which would soon make its appearance. And it was fortunate that he adopted that course: for ere the sun rose above the horizon, the coast of Brazil, in the shape of a low sandy beach, presented itself to our view, at about four miles distance, extending for many miles, and in a direction which would inevitably have involved the destruction of the brig, if the second mate had not been gifted with a nose of extraordinary acuteness and sensibility!—Boston Mercantile Journal.

Miller, the Prophet, states in a late number of the "Midnight Cry," that the time

allotted to man on earth is short—tells them to cry aloud and spare not. Let the alarm go out, wake up the Virgins!

The Chicago Democrat says, that the doctrine boys, "Wake up the Virgins!" And never mind if you startle a widow or two.

### Woman's Tenderness and Love.

It has often been remarked that, in sickness, there is no hand like woman's hand, no heart like woman's heart—and there is not. A man's breast may swell with unutterable sorrow, and apprehension may rend his mind, yet place him by the sick couch, and in the shadow, rather than light, of the sad lamp that watches it—let him have to count over the long, dull hours of night, and wait, alone and sleepless, the struggle of the gray dawn into the chamber of suffering—let him be appointed to this ministry, even for the sake of the brother of his heart, or the father of his being, and his grosser nature, even where it is most perfect, will tire; his eye will close, and his spirit grow impatient of the dreary task; and though love and anxiety remain undiminished, his mind will own itself a creeping in of an irresistible selfishness which, indeed, he may be ashamed of, and struggle to reject, but which, despite of all his efforts, remains to characterize his nature, and prove in one instance, at least, his manly weakness. But see a mother, a sister, or a wife in his place. The woman feels no weariness, and even no recollection of self. In silence in the depth of night, as dwells, not only passively, but so far as the qualified terms may express our meaning, joyously. Her ear acquires a blind man's instinct, as from time to time it catches the slightest stir of whisper, or the breath of the now more-than-ever loved-one, who lies under the hand of human affliction. Her step, as in obedience to an impulse or a signal, would not awaken a mouse; if he speaks, her accents are a soft echo of natural harmony, most delicate to the sick man's ear, conveying all that sound can convey of pity, comfort and devotion; and thus, night after night, she tends him like a creature sent from a higher world, when all earthly weakness has failed; her eye never winking, her mind never palled, her nature, that at all other times is weakness, now gaining a superhuman strength and magnanimity, herself forgotten, and her sex alone predominant.—Bain

APPEARANCES.—How many judge of a man's character by the cut of his coat, his manners and conversation, or from the condition in which he is placed. A person well dressed is supposed to possess a good mind and a virtuous heart, while a man with a thread bare jacket and a patch on his knee passes for a simpleton or a villain. Politeness and a flow of words betoken, while bashfulness and a taciturn disposition betray folly.—Dress and appearances are every thing with the world. No matter how depraved and rotten his heart may be, if a person having money, dresses in the extreme of fashion, is agreeable in his conversation and presents a fair exterior he is received into the best circles, and is extolled and caressed, while virtuous poverty is slighted and shunned, and cast out from the society of the proud and fashionable. 'Tis wrong. A man should be judged by his heart—his general deportment and character, and not by his outward appearance. If he is a villain in broadcloth he should be detested, as if he were dressed in homespun, and received his support by deception & roguery.—Portland Trib.

EXTRACTS FROM LACON.—In the obscurity of retirement, amid the squalid poverty and revolting privations of cottage, it has often been my lot to witness scenes of magnanimity and self-denial, as much beyond the belief, as the practice of the great; a heroism borrowing no support, either from the gaze of the many, or the admiration of the few, yet flourishing amid ruins, and on the confines of the graves; a spectacle as stupendous in the moral world, as the Falls of Niagara, in the natural; and, like that mighty cataract, doomed to display its grandeur, only where there are no eyes to appreciate its magnificence.

Times of general calamity and confusion, have ever been productive of the greatest minds.—The purest ore, is produced from the hottest furnace, and the brightest thunderbolt, is elicited from the darkest storm.

To be satisfied with the acquittal of the world though accompanied with the secret condemnation of conscience, is the mark of a little mind; but it requires a sole of no common stamp, to be satisfied with its own acquittal, and to despise the condemnation of the world.

A very old lady in Boston, who has been from her youth a devoted admirer of "Harry of the West," on reading Miller's prediction of the general smash in 1843, exclaimed—"I knew it; I always said some dera thing or another would happen to prevent Clay's election."

## THEORY OF THE DOWNFALL OF ATHENS.

Pursuing incautiously her plans of ambition, Athens relied too confidently on the permanency of her resources; and neglected the economy of her revenues; and without even considering the consequences which must follow, if, together with the empire of the sea, her predominance should vanish, and with her monopoly of commerce, her riches should fall, she nevertheless neglected entirely the value of her landed possessions. Perilous as affairs thus stood abroad, they were no less alarming at home. The publicity of law proceedings, and the speeches made on those occasions, gave to the whole such a dramatic interest that people crowded to them as if they were going to a theatre. This not only promoted idleness (for which Aristophanes calls his countrymen *cechenai*, gapers,) but produced also an actual rage for litigation—a taste which more easily became excessive, since the contending parties had no costs to pay for the administration of justice. The judges gladly maintained this spirit for contention for their own profit, and a crowd of poor citizens thronged to the popular assemblies to partake of this paltry gain. To them the few oboli allowed for attendance in the popular assembly were a sufficient attraction; consequently, the mere populace formed the majority, and, as might be expected, decided universally in favor of those demagogues who best knew how to flatter their inclinations and humours, and this very often by dint of the most impudent clamour. A pity it is that even the mental cultivation of the Athenians should have contributed to their destruction!

[Miller's Attica and Athens.

THE BRITISH MODE TO SUPPRESS THE SLAVE TRADE.—Extract from the Correspondence of the N. Y. Herald, Rio Janeiro, January 29.

The course pursued by the British Government for the suppression of the slave trade, is a disgrace to any civilized nation and if rightly understood would not be countenanced by those governments who by treaty stipulations have become a party to this system of oppression. Here we can see its operation more clearly than you can in the United States, & I propose enlightening my countrymen in relation to some of its practical details.

The English nation allow a bounty upon every slave which is captured from a slave vessel of five pounds sterling each, which sum is distributed among the officers, and crew of the capturing vessel, according to a graduated scale which has been prepared. If a prize is secured by a British cruiser, the slaves, instead of being returned to their native country, which is the course which an enlightened and liberal philanthropy would require, are shipped to some of the British colonies, where they are sold for a limited term, extending from two to ten years. This is done ostensibly upon the plea of remunerating expenses of the capture; and that operation of which we have heard so much vaunted philanthropy, when it comes to be investigated, dwindles down to a mercenary traffic, unworthy a great and enlightened nation. But this is not the whole view of the case. The slave, which has cost five pounds for his redemption from the bondage of the slaver, is in one of the British provinces for ten years for thirty or forty pounds, and the excess is a gain to the government, which is pursuing this oppressive system. They are nominally slaves for ten years, but actually so for life, or as long as their masters can reap an advantage from their labor. They only change masters from the negro capturer to the British master, and this through the agency of the British government, which realizes the profit by the operation. The English cruisers engaged in the suppression of the slave trade, are nothing less than legalised pirates, forcibly taken possession of slaves which have been previously forcibly abducted from their native country. But there mercenary operations are not shown in the instances to which I have referred, but the impediments which are thrown in the way of all legitimate trade to the coast of Africa in other than English vessels, is a prominent part of the policy of that government. All trade in merchandise is broken up, except through the English settlements, upon the ground that the natives in dealing with others, might make payment in slaves

PROGRESS OF MANUFACTURES.—The Massachusetts manufactures have so improved their machinery and their skill, and the prices of wool are so moderate, that they can now make excellent *mousselines de laine*—that is, woollen muslin—at a cost of only eight cents per yard. It is also said that the Lowell mills are making fine cloths and cassimeres, equal to the imported and at a cost as favorable. Important improvements are steadily making in the above departments which enable our manufactures to compete successfully with those of Europe.