

Major Jack Downing.

Another Letter from the original Jack Downing.

The National Intelligencer of this morning says:—It was with real satisfaction that we recognized again, yesterday, among our letters from the Post Office, the handwriting of our friend Major Jack Downing. His personal associations as our readers know, have always been with those who have had a mortal offence in us—even to the extent of denouncing it as moral treason—that we have not always approved of their principles or their measures; but, some how or other, our feelings have always yearned to the Major. There is such a transparent honesty in all his thoughts, and such a kindliness of heart perceptible in all his motions, that we would rather at any time receive even a rebuke from him than the praise of some folks. If it be a pleasure to us, as it is, to be able to differ from public men, to canvass their measures, and even to censure them, where censure is deserved, without cherishing anything like personal malice towards them, the reader may imagine what value we place upon the correspondence of a true-hearted man like Major Downing, who has not suffered his friendship for us to be sullied, or even shaken, by the many differences of opinion about men and measures that have grown up between us for the last twenty years.

We are right glad to understand, from what he says at the close of the following letter, that it is not the last we may expect from the Major.

DOWNINGVILLE, AWAY DOWN EAST, IN THE STATE OF MAINE, JULY 6, 1847. MR. GILES & SEATON:—My Dear Old Friends: My letter to you on board the steamboat on Long Island Sound was cut off short by the bell's ringing for us to get ready to go ashore, that I didn't get half through telling you the talk I had with the President that day; and we've had so much talk since, and seen so much on the journey, that I shall be able to tell you one half or a quarter of it in a letter. It would take a whole book to give you a good notion of the whole story. But the President will be back to Washington before you can get this letter, for he started to go back last Saturday; so you can get the whole account of the journey from him. He'll be delighted to set down and tell you all about it; for he's been amazingly pleased with the whole journey, from top to bottom. He's been on his high heel'd boots all the way. Instead of growin' more stoopin' by bowing so much, it seems as if he stood straighter than ever. He told the Governor in his speech at Augusta, Saturday, "It seldom happens that the course of any man's life is marked by so distinguish'd a reception as has been accorded to me to day." Well, so it has been all along; hurrahing, and complimenting, and firing, and speeches and dinners, and suppers, and shaking hands. On board the steamboat from Portland to Augusta we got a little breathing time and had a good long talk.

Says the President to me: Now, Major, says he, I want you to be candid. No one is a true friend to one in a high station unless he will be candid and speak the truth. And now, Major, I don't want you to flatter me; I want you to be candid and tell me just what you think. You went along with President Jackson when he made his tour down East, and had a chance to see the whole operation; and now I want you to tell me candidly, if the people was any more fond of him than they are of me.

Well, now, Colonel, says I, not wishing to hurt your feelings at all, but seeing you've asked my opinion, I won't deny but what the people are very fond of you, amazingly fond, perhaps as fond as they can be. But, after all, these times ain't exactly equal to old Hickory times.

But what do you mean? says he. Well, says I, the people all seem to have a sort of mother-in-law show about it; it don't seem to be so real hearty as they showed to old Hickory.

Well, now, Major, says he, and he reddened a little when he said this; says he, that only shows how strong your prejudices set in favor of the old General. But I thought you was a man of a stronger mind and sounder judgment. I can't agree with you against the evidence of my own senses. Did you notice all the way along how thick the crowds flock'd around me to shake hands with me?

Yes, says I, but they didn't get it with such a rush as they did when my old friend the General came this way. They jam'd around him so they had to climb over each other's heads to get at him. And I had to take hold sometimes by the hour together and help him shake hands with 'em, or he would never have got through with one half of 'em.

Well then, says he, did you mind how loud they cheered and hurrahed wherever we went along?

Yes, Colonel, says I, heard all that; but, my gracious! wherever old Hickory made his appearance, the crowd roared right off like thunder.

Well, Major, says he, they couldn't beat their cheers that the Democrats and Captain Rynders give me at Tammany Hall, I know; thunder itself couldn't beat that. It's no use, Major, for you to argue that; no President ever received such marks of honor from the people before, I am sure of that; I mean the people, Federalists as well as Democrats; that is, if there is any such people as Federalists now a days; and Mr. Kincy says there is. Only think the old Federal State of Massachusetts did the business up as handsome and seemed to be as fond of me as Governor Hill's State; I couldn't see any difference. You must confess, Major, that even your old friend Hickory didn't receive so much honor in Massachusetts as I did.

Well, now, says I, Colonel, I don't want to hurt your feelings, but you are just as much mistaken as you was when you sent old Rough and Ready into Mexico.—Have you forgot how they took the old General in Cambridge and made a Doctor of him?

mark my words, I tell you, I'm more popular with the whole people than ever old Hickory was in all his life. He was very popular with the Democratic party, but I'm fully persuaded he hadn't such a hold upon the affections of the whole people as I have.

Here the President got up walked about the floor, and seemed in a deep study for as much as five minutes. At last, says he: Major, I missed a figure in my speech there at Baltimore 'other day. I see it now, and I don't exactly know how to get over it.

How so? says I. Why, says he, I ought not to have said right up and down, pint blank, that I should retire when this term was up. I should only talked about my desire to retire to private life. I was too hasty, and committed myself too soon. There never was a better chance for any body to be elected than there is for me now, if I hadn't made that unfortunate remark. Jackson stood twice and Jefferson stood twice; and I suppose it is my duty to serve my country as long as they did. But if I should undertake to run agin, I suppose they would be throwing that Baltimore speech in my teeth.

Well, now, says I, Colonel, can't you see your way out of that? You wasn't born down East so far as I was. It's no great feat to do it over that trouble.

At that the President brighten'd up a good deal; and says he, Well Major, I'll tell you what, if you'll get me over that difficulty handsomely, when we may come to have another shuffle for the offices, you may choose any card in the pack and you shall have it.

Well, says I, Colonel, about that remark of yours at Baltimore, that you should give up when this term was out, all you've got to do is to get Mr. Richie to take it back in the Union; let him declare that it was only a sort of speculation hastily thrown out, without much consideration, and that, so far as he understands, neither the President, nor any of his Cabinet, entertain any such views. Then you can go along just as smooth and safe as if nothing had happened.

Fact, that is, says the Colonel, snapping his fingers; strange I didn't think of that before. Major, you do beat all for working out of difficulties! I believe I'll make up my mind and go ahead another term; I don't see anything in the way. I'll tell you how I think of working it.—I've been reading over this letter of Taylor's to the Cincinnati Signal. He's an old head, but he ain't agin' to come an other bona fide blunder over me. If I don't take wind out of his sails before long, I'll engage to make him King of Mexico. And I'll try him on his own track too. I'll come out and declare I won't be the candidate of no party neither; and throw myself on the people. I'm convinced, from what I've seen on the journey that the Whigs will go for me almost to a man.—Van Buren and Wright, who say I'm not the man for the Northern Democrats, may go to grass. I go for the people, and nothing but the people.

Well, says I, Colonel, that's the road, and I wish you a pleasant and prosperous journey.

We had some more talk about the war before we reached Augusta, but I haven't got time to explain to you the President's views about it in this letter. He says he means to keep a tight rein over Taylor, and not let him do much, and when he does do anything, make him report it to the Government through Scott. I asked him if he wasn't afraid of making too tall a man out of Scott by placing him on Taylor's shoulders, and he said no, he should look out for that, and if he see any danger of it he should make Scott report to the Government through Mr. Trist.

After we visited Augusta, and Hallowell, and Gardiner, I tried to get the President to go out to Downingville, but he said he didn't think it would do for him to stop any longer this time, though there was no place in the country that he was more anxious to see, and he promised, the first leisure time he could get, to make a flying visit there. I asked him if he didn't think it would do for me to go out and stop a day or two, as I hadn't seen uncle Joshua or Aunt Keziah, or any of 'em there for a long time. He said certainly, by all means, and he would hurry back to Washington and look round two or three days and see what was best to be done about this Mexican war business, which, according to the letter I brought on from General Scott, seemed to be getting into something of a snarl. He said he would have things all cut and dried by the time I got back along to Washington, so that we could make up our minds at once what is best to be done.

MAJOR JACK DOWNING.

The Chinese Junk.

This curious craft has arrived at New York. The Journal of Commerce gives the following description of it:—The China Junk is built in the shape of a whale boat, 150 feet long, breadth of beam 25 feet and 12 feet hold. Her stern has a rise from the deck of about 30 feet. She is built entirely of teak wood, and is very strong. Her masts, three in number, are of teak wood. She has latine sails. Her cables are made of bamboo, and anchors of wood. Her cabin is 30 feet long, 23 feet wide, and 9 feet high, painted with designs of birds, beasts, &c. In the upper part of the cabin is a large case, containing one of their principal goddeses, having 30 arms and hands stretched out. She is decorated with watches and other offerings. The vessel contains a large number of other curiosities. She has 3 windlasses—one amidships, very large, to get up the anchor; one on the bows to heave the heel of the rudder to the stern post; one astern to heave the rudder out of the water.—She is painted outside white, black bands from her stern to her fore rigging; her stern red. Has nine ports on a side, painted white with black streaks, and has two eyes, one on each side of the rudder.

Her rudder is so constructed as to ship and unship at will in a short time. Captain Kellestain that she is a very fine sea vessel. She has been perfectly tight on the passage. Her cost was \$75,000.—Her crew consists of 40 China men and 20 Europeans.

GEN. TAYLOR.—Col. Taylor, brother to the General, informs the editor of the Memphis Enquirer that the General intends to return home in November next.

The Lancaster Gazette.

GEORGE WEAVER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

LANCASTER, OHIO.

Friday Morning, July 23, 1847.

The Editor is absent; but his portion of the paper is better filled by the letter of old Major Jack Downing, the proceedings of the Chicago Convention and other interesting matters.

The reader is referred to the article, in to-day's paper, headed "Plan for a County Academy."—It is the production of an old and experienced teacher and has been well digested by him.

The Eagle is constantly copying articles from other papers about its beautiful appearance.

'Tis true, it sports a fine dress, just as its Senior; but what is in either of them.

The Wheat Crop.

Our Farmers have finished cutting their wheat. It will nearly reach an average crop. The head is well filled and the yield will be in the neighborhood of 65 pounds to the bushel. Grass and oats look well.

On last Friday morning, the body of D. Hoffman, Merchant of this place, was found in the first lock below town. He had left his home about 4 o'clock in the morning and it is supposed that he either fell in accidentally or took this method of destroying himself.

A Plan for a County Academy.

Every one is aware how deficient in quantity, and defective in quality is the instruction afforded by our district schools; and yet these are the only schools that are accessible to ninety-nine hundredths of the rising generation. These schools may be, and should be so improved as to afford full and complete instruction within their appropriate sphere. But this sphere can embrace only the mere rudiments of learning; for whatever may be the requirements of a district teacher, he cannot undertake to impart instruction in the higher branches to a portion of the school, without neglecting the younger classes. And, conversely, the higher branches cannot be well taught by a person whose attention is distracted between A, B, C and Virgil; or between the multiplication table and Euclid.—If, therefore, the children of the whole community are to be well educated, we must, in the first place, have good primary schools in which every thing strictly elementary shall be accurately and thoroughly taught; and in the next place, there must be institutions of a higher grade, equally accessible to all, and calculated to afford such additional instruction as may be desirable.

Can this additional instruction be supplied to all by select schools? It cannot; for though these schools might be ever so well adapted in themselves to answer the desired end, yet they cannot be sustained in country places, nor in small villages. But even in large towns where select schools are partially supported, they must, from their instability, and from the absence certain indispensable accompaniments, forever fail to meet the wants of the citizens.

Can this object be effected by the organization of companies here and there to erect buildings which the founders may be pleased to dignify with the title of academies, though not provided with a single item of apparatus, or furnished with the first volume towards the formation of a library? This has been the course pursued in a number of instances that I could name; but the enterprises of course proved abortive. An ample supply of apparatus, a well stored library, together with a museum are essential, not only to the prosperity, but to the very being of an academy.

Shall we defer the education of our children till the private enterprise of teachers shall have established academies throughout the country? Those who have had experience in this way can tell us that even under the most favorable circumstances, the revenues of an academy, so far from enabling the principal to defray the expense of buildings, apparatus &c., will barely support him and his family when the use of all these things are furnished to him free of cost.

We have within the state an abundant supply of colleges for the education of young men, together with a number of excellent female seminaries corresponding with the colleges in the grade of instruction afforded. But the expense incident to an attendance at these institutions, together with other causes, deter nine hundred and ninety-nine young men and women in a thousand from a participation in their benefits.

The establishment, in each county, of a male and a female boarding school, with ample facilities and accommodations, would place the means of a good education within the reach of thousands who are now destitute. But for all the thousands who would thus be supplied, an equal number of tens of thousands must still remain in a state of destitution; for there would be only here and there a family who could avail themselves of the county schools; and the period of attendance would generally be so short that few even of those who became members of these schools, would acquire anything more than a mere smattering of learning.

It might seem that I had enumerated not only all existing, but all conceivable systems and forms of schools, and that having demonstrated their insufficiency, it would therefore be useless to speculate any further on the subject. But I have one scheme yet to suggest, which, if practicable, will effect all that the most ardent enthusiast could desire; for it will furnish to every young person in the community, at the very door of the parental mansion, a more substantial, thorough, and practical education than is at present acquired by those who attend the foremost seminaries in the land. The course will commence in early childhood and be continued from year to year, up to the maturity of manhood and womanhood, and the scheme will then supply the means of indefinite improvement in after-life. Besides all this, the machinery of the entire system may be constructed and put in play at an expense of which the people shall be almost wholly unconscious.

If the plan I have to propose, or something equivalent to it, cannot be brought to bear, then must the idea of the intellectual and moral elevation of the masses be given up as an Utopian dream, and the doom of the bulk of mankind, must, through all future ages, continue to be ignorance, degradation and slavery.

The Plan.

Let a County Educational Society be formed in which the condition of membership shall be the payment of one dollar per year. Of the seven thousand voters in Fairfield County, it is not conceivable that one could be found who would not cheerfully contribute the trifling sum of one dollar for the promotion of the noblest of all causes; and among the females who would take an interest in the matter, together with young men under twenty-one we might reckon on at least three thousand additional contributors. Let the ten thousand dollars thus annually raised be applied to the purchase of books and apparatus to be owned as a common stock by the society, and to be distributed among the different townships in proportion to their respective contributions, the books and more costly articles of apparatus being subject to annual exchanges; so that all the books, and a portion of the apparatus should, in turn, visit every part of the county. The entire collection, thus distributed, would be deposited with the Township Branches of a County Academy which should be under the supervision of a board appointed by the society.

The ten thousand dollars a year would in a short period furnish the schools with all the necessary apparatus, and procure every thing valuable in literature, whether ancient or modern, domestic or foreign; so that the accumulations of the oldest university on the continent would dwindle into insignificance in comparison with the riches of an unprejudiced county academy.

After the schools should have been amply provided with all that can facilitate the acquisition of knowledge, the yearly receipts of the society might be invested in a fund that should be permitted to accumulate till the interest would be sufficient to pay the salaries of the teachers. Ten thousand a year would, in twenty four years, produce a fund of half a million, of which the interest would be sufficient to pay the salaries of sixty teachers at an average of five hundred dollars each.

Thus by contributions the most trifling that could be named, and which the poorest might make without inconvenience to themselves, we might enter at once upon the enjoyment of a more magnificent system of education than the world has ever known. In addition to the annual pittance, a moderate sum would, at first, be required to erect a suitable building in each township. The tuition would cost something during the present generation; but in the next, even this expense might cease.

Nicholas P. Trist.

This busy body functionary, who has been sent to Mexico by Mr. Polk, as a political agent, to try the effects of the three millions of secret service money voted by a subservient Congress, was formerly our Consul at Havana, and at one time private Secretary to General Jackson. He is one of the grandsons (in law) of Thomas Jefferson, and has been long remarkable for a thorough-going subservience to the slave-holding interests in the South, injure whom it might. He is the author of a thick octavo written in the defence of the perpetration of an official document. When at Havana, where he cleared upwards of \$20,000 a year, he was charged with a series of tyrannical acts, among them the imprisonment of Capt. Wendell of Mass. in a dirty cell among felons, because he would not advance three months wages to his private mate who had deserted his ship at Matanzas—the imprisonment of Capt. Love Shaw—the cruel punishment of the seamen of the Wm. Eng's—and with participating in or aiding to the utmost, the slave trade. Lord Palmerston wrote Mr. Fox, at Washington, repeatedly, to demand the attention of the U.S. Government to Trist's conduct, in officiating as Portuguese Consul at Havana, which was a cloak for a friend to the African slave trade. His lordship openly charged Trist with furnishing slave papers through the American Vice-Consul, and demanded his dismissal, which, of course, Mr. Van Buren, who was then counting the slave power for re-election, was in no haste to consent to. Trist was upheld, the South conciliated, and the candid Mr. Calhoun rewarded his friend Van Buren with the nine South Carolina votes when they could be of no use to him.—New York Tribune.

Important from Mexico.

The Pittsburgh Gazette has a telegraphic despatch from Philadelphia, giving the substance of a letter from Mr. Buchanan to the Mexican Government, of which copies have been received at New Orleans, by a very late arrival. Mr. B.'s letter is dated April 16, and acknowledges the receipt of a letter from the Mexican Minister dated Feb. 22, declining to accede to our proposition to send commissioners to Jalappa, or some other point, for purposes of conference, until the blockade of the Mexican ports should cease, and our army should evacuate its territory.

This position Mr. B. goes into an argument to combat; he cites instances to show that, very often, hostilities were actively conducted while negotiations were going on; he asserts that it would be peculiar in us to relinquish the ground we have had so much trouble to gain; he refers to the repeated attempts, by the President, to conclude an amicable arrangement of all difficulties, all which had proved in vain.—The President, he said, was anxious to see the two Republics friendly, and that the Mexicans should adopt such institutions as prevail with us. The concluding portion of the summary, in the Gazette we quote as follows:

"There never will be a termination of hostilities, Mr. Buchanan proceeds to say, if Mexico refuses to listen to the overtures which have been proffered, and which tend to the re-establishment of peace. The President, therefore, will not make further overtures for the opening of negotiations, until he has reason to believe that they will be accepted by the Mexican Government. Nevertheless, such is his desire for peace, and that the evils of the war should not be prolonged, even one day later than the Mexican Government makes it absolutely necessary he has sent in the quality of Commissioner, to the headquarters of the Army in Mexico, N. P. Trist, Chief Clerk of the State Department, with full power to conclude a definitive treaty of peace with the United Mexican States.

Mr. Trist is recommended as possessing the full confidence of the President, and as worthy of that of the Mexican Government. In conclusion, Mr. Buchanan forbears commenting upon the closing passage of the last letter from the Mexican Minister, lest it should give to his present note a less conciliatory character than he desired for it.

The Government paper of the 28th June published a note from the Minister, addressed to the Mexican Congress, referring to them this despatch of Mr. Buchanan.

If the Mexicans are really desirous of peace, they will embrace this opportunity.—Zanesville Courier.

Hon. C. J. Ingersoll—What Harm Does this War Do?

This man, the Locofoco leader in the lower branch of Congress, has a letter in the National Intelligencer of the 26th ult. which closes with this extraordinary, and, we may add, monstrous paragraph:

Excuse this letter, which I am aware puts me much at your mercy, by means of your daily and powerful journal. But, in future letters, laying aside the sentimental, poetical, and common idle denunciations of war tell us what harm this one does. You will perceive that I regard it as a national, not a party consideration. In that view, and sober earnest please to tell us what harm it does to either of the two countries.

I am, very respectfully, your humble serv't. C. J. INGERSOLL.

To this paragraph, which we venture to say, will shock the hearts and the minds of all who read it, whether Whigs or Locofocos, the Intelligencer makes this reply:

There is one appeal to us which we cannot pass by in silence; and that is, to tell him "what harm this war does." It is difficult to frame an answer to a question the mere statement of which is a mockery of all humanity, morality, and religion. Perhaps it will be better answered by other questions. What harm is there in wholesale murder, in remorseless cruelty, and in fell destructiveness? What harm in peopling the territories of two Republics with desolate widows and orphan children? What harm is there in fattening the soil of Mexico with the blood and bodies of our brave fellow citizens, as well of the army proper as those enticed to volunteer in the war by false pretences? What harm in the demoralization of the public sentiment of our own country, of which it were difficult to give a more striking evidence than the shocking levity with which a gentleman of Mr. Ingersoll's birth, education and station speaks of the horrors which cannot fail to attend war, even necessary, and much more such a needless, wanton, wilful war as that in which we are now engaged?

We have too much regard for the common sense of our readers, and of the great body of the American people, to doubt what would be their reply to these questions. Nay, we would not doubt Mr. Ingersoll's own, were his natural sensibilities not blunted and hardened by his long (and we dare say painful) service in the Locofoco school of politics—even yet, we should think, there is one argument against this war, which though stated by bad and bitter prejudice against considerations addressed to his reason, even he could be made to feel the force of. His gallant son, who is equally an honor to his sire and an ornament to the public service—had he, the pride of that father's heart, laid down his life—we will not say in battle, and in a necessary war, for in that case pride would to some extent offset grief—but, operating on the land in Mexico, had he sunk a victim to disease in its most hopeless forms, as thousands of equally beloved sons have done, and in such a war as this, would the thought of the blessings of this war, and the world of good it is doing, or of the share which he has himself had in producing it, reconcile him to his loss, or assuage for a moment his real grief of heart?

The Administration has different names for its various armies. One of them it calls its "army of occupation," another its "army of invasion," and a third its "army of exploration." Its army of office holders, we suppose it considers its "army of depredation."—Louisville Jovr.

3000 barrels of provisions have been shipped for Ireland from Cincinnati.

From the Springfield Republic.

Chicago Convention.

Delegates from eighteen States and Territories, constituting in the aggregate one of the largest Conventions ever held in the Union, assembled at Chicago on the 5th. Judge Bates, of Mo., presided. Some of the most distinguished men of the nation, of all parties were present. Letters were received from many others, among whom were Clay, Webster, Van Buren, Cass, Wright and Benton. A large committee, at the head of which was Judge Wright, of Cincinnati, reported a series of resolutions, understood to have been prepared by Judge John C. Spencer, of New York. These resolutions were adopted. They assert, among other things, that the Union was created by practical men for practical purposes; that government was mainly designed for the protection of the common interests of all the States, or of two or more of them, which could not be maintained by the action of the several States; that the regulation of foreign and domestic commerce among the States had surrendered to Congress, which was bound by every consideration of good faith and common justice to cherish and increase both the kinds of commerce thus committed to its care; that this principle has been acknowledged from the foundation of the Government, and has been extended to lakes and rivers; that foreign commerce is fed by domestic trade, and the two are so intimately connected, that what benefits one benefits the other. In addition to this abstract of principles, we quote three of the resolutions at length:

That the general government by extending its jurisdiction over Lakes and navigable rivers, subjecting them to the same laws which prevail on the ocean, and on its bays and ports, not only for purposes of revenue, but to give security to life and property, by the regulation of Steam Boats, has precluded itself from denying that jurisdiction for any other legitimate regulation of Commerce. If it has power to control and restrain, it should renounce it in another.

That in consequence of the peculiar dangers of the navigation of the Lakes, arising from the want of Harbors for shelter and of the Western Rivers for snags and other obstructions, there are no parts of the United States more emphatically demanding the prompt and continued care of the Government to diminish those dangers and protect the property and life exposed from them; and that any one who can regard provisions for those purposes as sectional local and not national, must be wanting in information of the extent of the commerce carried on upon those lakes and rivers, and of the amount of teeming population occupied or interested in that navigation.

That we disavow all and every attempt to connect the cause of internal trade and "Commerce among the States" with the fortunes of any political party, but that we mean to place that cause upon such immutable principles of truth, justice and constitutional duty, as shall command the respect of all parties, and the deference of all candidates for public favor.

Measures were taken to bring the wants of Western Rivers and Lakes before the Government in such a manner as to command respect and secure favorable action.

The convention was addressed by Messrs. Corwin and Bebb of Ohio, Horace Greeley, Andrew Stewart of Pennsylvania, and other public men.

We close our notice of this unprecedented convention—unprecedented as finding its motive power in other than party impulses—by quoting a paragraph from Mr. Benton's letter, which gives a magnificent view of the Mississippi and its valley:

The river navigation of the great West is the most wonderful on the Globe, and since the application of steam power to the propulsion of vessels, possesses the essential qualities of ocean navigation. Speed, distance, cheapness, magnitude of cargoes, are all there, and without perils of the sea from storms and enemies. The steamboat is the ship of the river, and finds in the Mississippi and its tributaries the amplest theatre for the diffusion of its use, and display of its power. Wonderful river! connecting with seas by the head and by the mouth—stretching its arms towards the Atlantic and the Pacific—lying in a valley which is a valley from the Gulf of Mexico to Hudson's Bay—drawing its first waters not from rugged mountains, but from a plateau of lakes in the centre of the continent, and in communication with the sources of the St. Lawrence and the streams which take their course north to Hudson's Bay—draining the largest extent of richest land—collecting the products of every clime, even frigid, to bear the whole to a general market in the sunny south, and there to meet the products of the entire world. Such is the Mississippi! And who can calculate the aggregate of its future commercial results?

Many years ago the late Governor Clark and myself undertook to calculate the extent of the boatable water in the valley of the Mississippi: we made it about 50,000 miles! of which 30,000 were computed to unite above St. Louis, and 20,000. Of course we counted all the infant streams on which a flat, a keel or a batteau could be floated, and justly; for every tributary, of the humblest boatable character, helps to swell not only the volume of the central waters, but of the commerce upon them.

BALDNESS AND LOSS OF HAIR is caused by a want of healthy action in the vessels which throw off the perspiration from the head. When these vessels are weak or diseased, the perspiration is thick and clammy, and adheres to the mouths of the pores, and clogs them up, and dries and forms scurf and dandruff. Less blood is then carried to the roots of the hair, and for want of which the hair has not sufficient nourishment, and consequently becomes dry and harsh, and begins insensibly to fall off, which continuing to increase, eventually produces baldness. Restore the capillary vessels of the head to their former healthy circulation, and fine silky new hair will make its appearance, which will increase in quantity and volume, until the hair becomes thick and healthy. Jayne's Hair Tonic is the only preparation that has ever been known to produce new hair on bald heads, where it has been almost innumerable instances, and will seldom fail if properly and perseveringly used.

Prepared only by Dr. J. JAYNE, No. 8 South Third street, Philadelphia.

For sale by BURY & BECK, 3rd St. Lancaster, July 23, 1847.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

No-Party Candidates.

We must confess our inability to understand or appreciate the new-born zeal for a No-Party Candidate for the Presidency, which has all at once taken possession of a large and influential portion of the political press of the United States. We are the more at a loss to comprehend this sudden conversion from partisanship, because we have hitherto supposed that at least one of the two great parties in this country based itself on principles, in the triumph or defeat of which, in its opinion, was involved the welfare or the adversity of the people.—We have had no idea that this party was so pliant in its spirit, or so easy in its organization, that it could in a moment forsake its standard of the White Rose, and enroll that of the Red; and least of all have we thought it ready or willing for a contingency, in which the contending factions of York and Lancaster might embrace within its folds. We have been in the habit of regarding its assertion of principles, as an expression of its faith in certain lines of policy, and certain measures, as necessary to the welfare of the country, if not required by a patriotic regard for the safety of the Union. We have never supposed that the time would come when those great and conservative principles, which have many stern and unyielding embodiments in this party, could be viewed with an indifference which would permit them to be suddenly thrown aside, or for the nonce placed in a state of abeyance. We have believed them to be, of the party to which we refer, the cause—the basis—the essence; and of the moral and numerical power which that party represents, the "living soul," that "breathing harmony."

In all this, have we been right or have we been wrong? If wrong, then it may be there is nothing remarkable in the new-born zeal for No-Partyism of which we have made mention. If right, then is this new-born zeal totally inexplicable to us, through any rules of reasoning with which we are acquainted, or by any test of patriotism that we can apply. Regarding Party as the very essence of Freedom, we look upon its principles as things not of a day, but of an epoch. In the progress of nations changes occur, which render things, applicable and indispensable at one period, inapplicable and obsolete at another. But this result is wrought out with the gradual march of civilization, or the somewhat rapid movements of decadence. It is not one of those "conclusions" that can be "jumped at," unfeared and unforeseen by people in its midst, wondered at by all beyond its influence.

While we thus acknowledge that principles, in their application to nations or parties, are not perpetual, we insist that they are stable. That which can be put on and put off at the will of the wearer, like clothes as the fashion changes, does not rise to the dignity even of practice, much less to that of a settled course of action. Are the principles of the two great American parties of this character? Is there nothing in their antagonism which a popular faith cannot reconcile? Have they for a generation arrayed one portion of the people of the United States against another portion, in unyielding and often most bitter hostility, only to be laid aside now, under the absurd and delusive pretext of "giving the country a breathing spell?" Has there really been in the opposition of American parties, so little honest and enlightened patriotism, that a truce may be sounded at a time like the present, while few of any of the causes of this opposition have been removed.

For ourselves, we have no faith in this "No-Party" sentiment which has so suddenly been sprung upon the people.—There is a siren tone in it, but it is delusive. It has a look of peace, but it is charged with strife. We believe that the leading parties have been arrayed against each other on principle, and without an abandonment of principle, by one or the other, how can they—we will not say affiliate, for that is not contemplated—how can they cease to assert the truths they believe, even for a day, not to speak of a presidential term? One of these parties we may be permitted to speak for. It has been contending for what it believes to be the right. It has supported consistently, though not with crowning success, a certain line of measures, which it has supposed to be necessary to the securing of that right. Is it willing now to forego its noble struggle—"come right, come wrong." Or has it made up its mind to abandon these measures, and seek to attain through other means the end at which it has aimed?—Neither!—We answer unhesitatingly, neither! Remembering its past struggles, and true to its guiding faith, it looks not in the future to anything but continued, honest, patriotic effort, to achieve the work it has in hand.

"No-Party" candidacy, is not Whig candidacy. And this will be found out by these who may doubt it, when the day of trial arrives. The leading principles of the Whigs have been to often and too clearly presented and their requirements too plainly made known for any one seriously to calculate upon their suffrages, who does not harmonize with them in action. And we cannot believe that any one of the distinguished men now spoken of in connection with the next Presidency, is looking or hoping for the happening of a contingency, which may place him before the country as the candidate of the Whigs of the United States, without holding himself in readiness to give at the proper time, such an expression of his views, as will have no doubt of his orthodox Whiggery on the mind of a single individual.

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