

TERMS. TWO DOLLARS IN ADVANCE, OR THREE DOLLARS AT THE END OF THE YEAR. RATES OF ADVERTISING. ONE DOLLAR PER SQUARE, OF TWELVE LINES OR LESS, FOR THE FIRST INSERTION, AND FIFTY CENTS PER SQUARE FOR EACH SUBSEQUENT INSERTION.

Where the insertion of an advertisement is ordered, without the number of insertions being specified, it will be inserted, (at the discretion of the publisher) until forbid, and charged accordingly. All advertisements from strangers, as well as all orders for job-work, must be accompanied with the cash, or a reference to some responsible and convenient acquaintance.

AUTHORIZED AGENTS. W. M. D. MALONE, Huntsville. N. B. COATES, Booneville.

Regular Weekly Packet for Jefferson City, Booneville and Glasgow

The Steamboat WAPELO, N. J. FAYSON, Master, will resume her regular trips from St. Louis to Glasgow, on the opening of navigation in the Spring and will continue them throughout the season. She will leave St. Louis every Saturday afternoon, at six o'clock, and will reach Glasgow early on Monday, and will leave Glasgow for St. Louis every Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock.

The WAPELO is new, staunch built, and unsurpassed in speed by any boat on the Missouri river, and has uncommonly good accommodations for passengers. Her officers are experienced in the trade and will make every exertion to give general satisfaction. For freight, or passage, apply on board or to R. F. HANENKAMP, Agent at Glasgow. February 1st, 1845.

Regular Weekly Packet. The splendid and fast running Steamer, LEWIS F. LINN, M. KENNETT, master, will resume her regular trips on the opening of navigation, leaving St. Louis every Monday at 6 o'clock, P. M. Will be at Jefferson City and Nashville on Tuesday, and at Rocheport, Booneville, Glasgow and Brunswick on Wednesday. Returning, she will leave Brunswick 11 o'clock A. M., Thursday, Pass Glasgow, Booneville, Rocheport and Nashville, same evening, and reach St. Louis early Saturday morning. The LINN having undergone thorough repairs and accommodations that cannot be exceeded, may be relied on by Passengers and Shippers for the same regularity and polite attention from her experienced officers that have heretofore characterized her. February 22d, 1845.

W. H. McKinstry's FASHIONABLE HAT ESTABLISHMENT, No. 23 Market Street, St. Louis. W. H. MCKINSTRY has just finished, on the late fashion, as well as other styles to suit the taste of customers, a splendid assortment of hats, consisting of black and white beaver; black, blue and white cassimers; Nutria; Russia; moleskin, &c. to which he would invite the attention of the fashionable. [St. Louis, June 21st, 1845.]

FRENCH MIRROR HATS.—A fashionable article, made of the finest moleskin plush, on hand and for sale by W. H. MCKINSTRY, 23 Market St. St. Louis, June 21st, 1845.

NUTRIA HATS.—High crown and low crown broad brim and narrow brim; fashionable and unadorned, manufactured of the very best material, and finished in elegant style, on hand and for sale by W. H. MCKINSTRY, 23 Market Street. St. Louis, June 21st, 1845.

BLACK CASSIMERE HATS.—A good assortment on hand and for sale by W. H. MCKINSTRY, 23 Market St. St. Louis, June 21st, 1845.

WHITE AND BLUE CASSIMERE HATS, of superior quality, for summer wear, on hand and for sale by W. H. MCKINSTRY, 23 Market St. St. Louis, June 21st, 1845.

Spring and Summer Goods. HAVING opened our stock of SPRING GOODS, we would take this method to invite our friends and customers to call and examine our patterns and prices. Among our selections may be found—Fine and Superfine wool black cloth, Drop D'Es, a new and beautiful article for summer coats, Single mill'd fancy Cassimers, Satin velvet and fancy vestings, Gambroons, drillings and cottonades, Italian black and fancy silk cravats, Rep de Laines, Baltazines, Lawns and fancy prints, Kid, silk and fillet nett gloves, Fillet nett & fingered mitts, Black and fancy silk hose, " " white cotton do., Jet necklaces, hair and breast pins, Braid and straw bonnets, Bonnet, cap and neck ribbon, Artificial, new styles, Silk points and cravats, Thread laces and edgings, Jacquinet inserting do., Lyla do do, Shoe pins; sieves, Log and trace chains, Coffee mills, various kinds, and most other articles in the hardware line, for sale low, by may 10 SWITZLER & SMITH.

New and Fashionable DRY GOODS. JUST received and for sale at the lowest prices of the season, a handsome variety of Rich new style Calicoes, Lawns, Jacquets and Muslins, Baltazines, Blinon De Laines, Ginghams, Basegels, Shawls and scarfs, Cravats and fancy Handkerchiefs, Laces, Edgings and Bobbinets, Worked Collars, Parasols and Sunshades, Umbrellas, Domestic, Osnaburghs, Bed Tickings, Cotton and Linen Drillings, Summer Coat and Fashionable stuffs, Gambroons, Corded, Rustians, Russian, Table and Towel Diapers, Apron and Pattern Checks, Cotton Fringes, Bleached shirtings and sheetings, Irish Linens and Hollands, Corded skirts, silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Cotton Yarns, Candlewick and Carpet Chain, Hoisery and Gloves, Dress Silks, Gloves and Mitts, &c., &c., just such an assortment of really choice goods as Ladies like to see at this season of the year, for sale low by SWITZLER & SMITH. Fayette, April 19th, 1845.

Bonnets and Trimmings. Just received a large assortment of Leghorn and English Straw Bonnets, Round Straw and Albert Lace do., Lawn and Willow do., Neapolitan and Gimp do., embracing a great variety of styles and prices, also a beautiful stock of Ribbons and Flowers, Bullion, Ruches, &c., &c., by SWITZLER & SMITH. Fayette, April 19th, 1845.

PRIME New Orleans sugar " Rio, Havana and Java coffee Molasses and golden syrup Mackerel Leaf sugar Pepper and spices, and family groceries in general, for sale low by may 10 SWITZLER & SMITH.

BOON'S LICK TIMES.

"ERROR CEASES TO BE DANGEROUS, WHEN REASON IS LEFT FREE TO COMBAT IT."—JEREMIAS.

Vol. G.

FAYETTE, MISSOURI, SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1845.

No. 16.

The Booneville Cheap Hardware Establishment.

THE subscribers feel warranted in stating that the city of Booneville has never been furnished with an assortment of hardware adequate to the demand. They have accomplished a selection in which quality, variety and prices, will bear comparison with any establishment in the West. Newspaper statements are so common, that readers often treat them lightly, but in this case, the serious attention of purchasers is particularly directed to our establishment, and we assure them that they will not be disappointed. That their friends, customers and strangers who are anxious to meet with the best bargains and the best assortments, may easily find their establishment, they have put up a large "PAD-LOCK" in front of their store. They are now receiving their SPRING GOODS, consisting of, viz: Table and pocket cutlery, Butcher, shoe and carving knives, Razors, scissors and shears, German silver, Britannia and iron tea and table spoons, Britannia soup ladles, iron ladies & skimmers, Trays and waiters, Britannia, brass and japan'd candlesticks, American, carpenters and Scotch spring knoblocks, Dead, pad, cupboard, trunk, chest, horse, and No. 1, 2 and 3 key till locks, Knobs and Norfolk latches of different kinds, Cupboard catches, brass and iron butts, Table, parliament, strap and T hinges, Blind fasteners, sash and screw pulleys, Bolts and screws of all sizes and qualities, Gun barrels, gun ribs and locks, percussion nipples, gun cocks and mountings, main springs, thumblers, &c., Sheet brass, iron and brass wire, Weeding, grubbing, and garden hoes, Pitch and dung forks, garden rakes, Spades and shovels, troes, warlike irons, Waldrorn's grain and grass scythes, warranted genuine. Bramble and German scythes, sickles, Trace, ox, log, fifth, breast and halter chains, Sled irons, tea kettles, frying pans, grid-irons, Bell metal, sauce pans, and dinner pots, Mouschole anvils, Roterkeyed vices, Stocks and dies, files of every description, Rowland's mill saws, cross cut saws, Spear's genuine hand, planed and ripping saws, Planes of every description, And a great many more articles, too numerous to mention here. All these articles, we offer very low for cash or produce, at the market price. BREMERMANN & CUNO. Booneville, April 19th, 1845.

A Fresh Supply. WE HAVE JUST OPENED, and offer for sale, a large and most extensive assortment of new styles of fashionable SUMMER GOODS, which we are pleased to show our friends and customers, at as low prices, and on as reasonable terms as can be purchased in this market: among which may be found, for ladies' wear, Rich silk balzarines Cotton and wool do Printed lawns—new styles 400 pieces fancy prints, very cheap Fancy shawls and Braize scarfs Fancy silk ties and cravats Grass skirts Thread and lysle edgings Jaconet do. and insertings Worked collars and cambric hdks French Kid gloves, Parasols, &c. &c. FOR GENTLEMEN'S WEAR, we are prepared to supply almost every article called for.—Our stock of Cloths, Fancy Cassimers, Satin, Silks and Cashmere Vestings, Summer Coatings, &c. is large, well selected and at such prices as cannot fail to please. Call and see. JNO. D. PERRY & CO. Fayette, May 17th, 1845.

Remember—I do not pretend There's any thing 'perfect' about it, But in this I'll maintain to the end, Life is very imperfect without it. 'Tis not that there's poetry in it, (As doubtless there may be to those Who know how to find and to spin it,) But I'll warrant you excellent 'prose.'

Don't search for an 'angel' a minute, For suppose you succeed in the sequel, After all, the deuce would be in it, For the match would be unequal: The angels, it must be confessed, In this world are rather uncommon, And allow me, dear Charles, to suggest, You'll be better content with a woman. Then, Charles, be persuaded to woe; For a sensible fellow like you, It is high time to think of a bed And a board, and 'fixins' for two. Don't think about 'something else' first, A poet almost 'in the ser!' A 'Major!'—and not married yet! You should do 'nothing else' for a year!

JUST received and for sale at the lowest prices of the season, a handsome variety of Rich new style Calicoes, Lawns, Jacquets and Muslins, Baltazines, Blinon De Laines, Ginghams, Basegels, Shawls and scarfs, Cravats and fancy Handkerchiefs, Laces, Edgings and Bobbinets, Worked Collars, Parasols and Sunshades, Umbrellas, Domestic, Osnaburghs, Bed Tickings, Cotton and Linen Drillings, Summer Coat and Fashionable stuffs, Gambroons, Corded, Rustians, Russian, Table and Towel Diapers, Apron and Pattern Checks, Cotton Fringes, Bleached shirtings and sheetings, Irish Linens and Hollands, Corded skirts, silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Cotton Yarns, Candlewick and Carpet Chain, Hoisery and Gloves, Dress Silks, Gloves and Mitts, &c., &c., just such an assortment of really choice goods as Ladies like to see at this season of the year, for sale low by SWITZLER & SMITH. Fayette, April 19th, 1845.

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The Knickerbocker furnishes the following "Poetical Epistle," from J. G. S., to a bachelor friend, urging him to enter at once into the conjugal state. He thinks it "the sovereign" thing in creation.

Don't tell me you 'have'nt got time, That other things claim your attention; There's not the least reason or rhyme In the wisest excuse you can mention: Don't tell me about 'other fish,' Your duty is done when you buy 'em; And you never will relish the dish, Unless you've a woman to fry 'em. You may dream of poetical fame, But the story may chance to miscarry; The best way of sending one's name To posterity, Charles, is to marry. And here I am willing to own, (After soberly thinking upon it,) I'd very much rather be known Through a beautiful son, than a sonnet.

Don't be frightened by querulous stories By gossiping gumbler's related, Who argue that marriage a bore is. Because they've known people mis-mated. Such fellows, if they had their pleasure, Because some 'bad bargains' are made, Would propose, as a sensible measure, To lay an embargo on trade!

Then, Charles, bid your doubting good bye, And dismiss all fantastic alarms; I'll be sworn you've a girl in your eye That you ought to have had in your arms; Some beautiful maiden, God bless her! Unencumbered with pride or wit pelf, Of every true charm the possessor, And given to no fault but yourself.

To procrastination be deaf! (A caution which came from above,) The scoundrel's not only the 'Thief Of Time,' but of Beauty and Love. Then delay not a moment to win A prize that is truly worth winning; Celibacy, Charles, is a sin, And sadly prolific of sinning.

I could give you a bushel of reasons For choosing the 'double estate'; It agrees with all climates and seasons Though it may be adopted too late. To one's parents 'tis gratefully due: Just think what a terrible thing 'T would have been, Sir, for me and for you, If ours had neglected the ring.

Then there's the economy (clear By poetical algebra shown); If your wife has a 'grief or a fear,' One half by the law is your own. And as for the 'joys,' by division They somehow are doubled, 'tis said, (Though I never could see the addition, Quite plain in the item of bread!)

Remember—I do not pretend There's any thing 'perfect' about it, But in this I'll maintain to the end, Life is very imperfect without it. 'Tis not that there's poetry in it, (As doubtless there may be to those Who know how to find and to spin it,) But I'll warrant you excellent 'prose.'

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TURKISH PAPER.

The Picayune has had translated the following from a number of a Turkish paper, and of which we received a copy, recently transmitted from Constantinople, in relation to our Presidential election: "Of the three candidates," says the Constantinople editor, "now seeking to be Capih of America, two are men of remarkable endowments, and the other is very naturally popular in the southern States. In the north where there are few people of color, the struggle will be a close one between Mr. Klai and Mr. Polk; but in the south Mr. Burnee, he being a black man, will of course carry every thing before him. Should either of the former be chosen, it is understood that the friends of the other will hang themselves, in order to escape proscription, a species of guillotine very much dreaded by politicians, and said to be an improvement on the bow string. In case Mr. B. should triumph, there appears to be no doubt that the white population will be put to the sword. Of course the success of the first named gentlemen will ensure the decapitation of the negroes, and produce a foreign war, as Great Britain has sworn to protect a race of people, from which she gathers so much wool."

A FRIENDLY GAME OF POKER.

From the St. Louis Reveille. BY SOL SMITH.

On the evening of our second day out from New Orleans, I found myself seated at a card table, with three of my fellow passengers, playing at the interesting game of "Poker." Card playing was a very common amusement then, (1835) and it was not unusual to see half a dozen tables occupied at the same time in the gentleman's cabin of a Mississippi boat. I had sat down at the game for amusement, but on rising at 10 o'clock, I found my amusement had cost me about sixty dollars! 'This won't do at all,' said I, thinking aloud, 'I must try it again to-morrow.' 'Of course you must,' replied one of the players, who happened to be an old acquaintance of mine from Montgomery, Alabama, where he had been a jailor for several years, and where he was considered a very respectable citizen. 'You must not give it up so,' he continued, following me out on the guard—'to-morrow you'll get even.' I entered into conversation with my old acquaintance whose name was Hubbell, or Hubbard, I don't remember which—we'll call him Hubbard—and he advised me by all means to try another sitting on the morrow. I suggested to him that a slight suspicion had crossed my mind that some of our card party might possibly be blacklegs—in other words, gamblers. He answered that the same thought had struck him at one time, but he had come to the conclusion that all had been fair. Before leaving me, my guardian friend informed me that he had become a sporting man—he felt it his duty to inform me of it—but he assured me, upon his honor, (!) he would not see me wronged. Of course I believed him, and it was agreed that we should try our luck again.

Next morning, soon as the breakfast things had been cleared away, I found Hubbard and a friend of his waiting for me at one of the card tables, and I took my seat with the hope of getting even—a hope which has led many a man into irremediable ruin. I felt quite confident of winning back my losses over night, and my playmates gave me every encouragement that I should be successful. At it we went, playing with varying luck for about two hours. At about 11 o'clock Hubbard's friend left us a few minutes to 'get a drink,' and the jailor and myself were left playing single handed. When the third hand left, we were using the small cards, as they're called—that is sixes and under; but Hubbard immediately proposed that we should take the "large cards," (tens and over,) which I agreed to—as a matter of course. One thing I here observed—my friend, the jailor, dealt the cards without shuffling. This made me resolve to watch him closely. Taking up my cards I was agreeably surprised to find I had an excellent hand. 'Now,' thinks I to myself, 'now is the time, if ever, to get even; if my adversary only happens to have a decent hand I shall do well enough.'

I commenced the game by bragging a dollar. My adversary went the dollar, and five better. I went that and ten. He immediately put up the ten, and laid down a twenty, keeping his pocket book out, as much as to say 'I am willing to go any thing you choose to bet.' After a moments reflection (all acting) I said 'I go that and fifty.' 'All right,' replied the jailor, 'there it is—I go that and a hundred.' I here looked at my cards again, and affected to have great doubt whether I should go the hundred. 'Take back your last bet,' I urged—'it is too much for either of us to lose; I begin to think I have been rash—take it back, and let us show our hands for the money already down.' 'No!' said Hubbard—if you mean sporting, put up the hundred, or back out and give up the money.' 'Can't do that,' I replied; 'I don't come from a backing out country—I must have a showing for the money that's down—so there's the hundred—and as my pocket book's out, and my hand's in, there's another C.' This new bet seemed to please my friend Hubbard mightily. He answered it without a moment's pause, and went two hundred more! I now requested my opponent to permit me to show my cards to some of the bystanders, who were crowding around the table in great numbers to see fun—all considering me most undoubtedly 'picked up.' Hubbard would not agree that I should show my hand to, or take advice from any one. 'Play your own cards,' said he, reaching over, and gently compelling me to lay my cards on the table before me. 'Then,' said I—'you tell me if THREE ACES and two other cards can beat!' Oh yes,' he replied, smiling with a self satisfied air, and using the spit box—they can be beat, certainly, but not easy.' 'Not easy, I think myself,' replied I—'therefore, inasmuch as I believe you are only trying to bluff me off I go the two hundred.' 'You do!—Yes I do, there's the money.' 'Any thing better?' inquired my adversary, insinuatingly, and leaning over to make use of the spit box again—all the time keeping his grey eyes fixed upon my countenance. 'Why—yes, I answered 'since you've got me excited, I will go something better—I go two hundred better than you.' Looking me steadily in the face, he said—'Well, you're a bold fellow, anyhow, for a novice—it takes all I've got, by hoky, but I go it—and if you'll let me bet on a credit, I should like to go back at you. (Spit box.) Feeling confident of winning, I consented that he might go what he liked, on a credit, provided I should be allowed the same privilege.

'Well, then, said Hubbard, a little spitefully, 'I go five hundred better—on a credit.' (Spit box again.) 'The devil you do!' exclaimed I—'this looks like gambling; but since we're in for it so deeply, I go you the five hundred, and a thousand better on a credit.' At this stage of the game the third hand returned, and seeing at a glance how matters stood, requested to look at Hubbard's cards. 'No sir!' interposed I—'you must play your own hand!'—at the same time motioning my opponent to lay down his cards as I had laid down mine. The carpet began to suffer about this time—the spit box was disregarded. The excitement among the passengers was great, and my ears received many a whisper that I was 'licked.' Hubbard took a long and earnest look into my eyes, and said slowly but confidently, 'I go it—AND—CALL YOU.' 'I suppose I'm beat,' said I, (hypocrite that I was! I did not think any thing of the kind,) 'but turn over your papers and let us see what you've got.'

With one hand he gracefully turned over four Kings and a Jack, and with the other tremblingly 'raked down' the pile of bank notes, gold and silver, while a groan burst from the spectators, who all seemed to regret my bad luck. 'You are as lucky as a jailor,' I remarked, as my friend began to smooth down the V's, X's, I's and C's. 'By-the-by,' he enquired, again resorting to the spit box, and looking over patronizingly at me, 'I forgot to ask what you had?' 'Well,' I replied calmly, 'I think you might as well see my cards.' 'Ha! ha!—Oh, I reckon you're beat, my friend,' he answered, 'but let's see your hand at all events.' 'Here are the documents replied I—there's my hand! and I turned over my cards, one by one—there's an Ace—and there's another! A pretty good hand, young man,' remarked Hubbard—'three Aces! What else, have you?' 'What else?' asked every body. 'Another Ace!—FOUR ACES!' * * * I looked over the table and discovered the face of my lately elated friend had lost all color—the tobacco juice was running out of the corner of his mouth—the V's, and X's, and C's, were dropped, and amazement and stupefaction were strongly imprinted on his features. A shout went up from the by standers, and all hands were invited to champagne at my expense. It is scarcely necessary to say, that the money bet on a credit was never paid—nor was it ever expected to be paid. My friend Hubbard recollected he had urgent business at Vicksburg, and left the boat. It so happened that the stranger who had played with us, also disembarked at the same burgh, where they met with a singular accident—being hung a few days afterwards by a mob! Hubbard died game and spot upon the excited populace.

about a month after the adventure above related, I met a gentleman in Cincinnati, whom I instantly recognized as one of my fellow passengers on the "Warren." After enquiring the state of each other's health, he asked me if I had played any at the game of poker lately? "Not since the great game you witnessed on board the Warren," I replied. "Do not play any more," he said, assuming a serious air—"you are liable to be flogged; I saw you were in the hands of swindlers, and when one of the fellows left the table, I noticed he laid a pack of cards he had been shuffling, near your adversary's elbow. As an experiment, (passing by at the moment,) I took the top card from the pack and showed it under the bottom, by which means you got the four aces intended for his partner, while he got the four kings intended for you—and thus the sporting gentlemen were caught in their own trap!"

MORAL.—Poker is decidedly a dangerous game to play at—particularly with strangers; but when you find yourself in possession of four aces, go it with a rush!

MAIL-STEAMERS. We have applied for information to the proper authorities, touching this subject, and we understand the following sketch presents the true state of the transaction. The Washington correspondent of the "New York Journal of Commerce" states that the Cabinet have lately had the subject of employing steam vessels in the transportation of the mails under advisement. The following is an extract from his letter

Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce. "WASHINGTON, May 29. It is a great mortification that the government does not possess a swift sailing steam vessel, which at this crisis, can be employed in keeping up a communication between the government and the squadron in the Gulf of Mexico, and our minister who is still in Mexico. 'I learn that this evil may possibly be soon remedied by carrying into execution the late acts of Congress for employing steam vessels in the transportation of the mails, &c.' The cabinet have lately had the subject under advisement, and have concluded to put the scheme in execution. The contracts will probably be soon made by the Postmaster General. Col. Sloc is the most probable competitor for the contract for the steam vessels to run between New Orleans, Galveston, Vera Cruz, Havana, &c., and he has raised a million and a half of dollars for the undertaking. New York, of course, furnishes the sinew for this, as for every other great enterprise. The operations of your Atlantic Steam Navigation Company are always looked to with interest as affording some prospect that our deficiency in this respect will soon be supplied."

The act of Congress of March 31, 1845, providing for the transportation of the mails between the United States and foreign countries, places the execution of the important duties created by that law in the hands of the Postmaster General. Connected with the discharge of these duties are certain questions of great moment, that have a wider bearing upon the interests and relations of the country than

what belongs to the arrangements of the mail. The initiative steps are, of course, to be taken by the Postmaster General, and also the final adjustment and execution of the matter; but his progress has been retarded by the immense mass and countless details of duty, which a Postmaster General has to encounter in the contract branch of his department at this season of the year, when the entire re-adjustment of mail service and letting of contracts for one-fourth of the Union has been made, increased at the time by the necessity of reorganizing the operations of the department under a new postage system. And Congress has "piled Pelion upon Ossa," by creating a large batch of new post routes, to be put in operation at an early day.

We learn that Mr. Johnson is not disposed to be precipitate in so grave a concern as the organization of foreign mail lines, particularly when it is to be done in such a way as to organize an important portion of the private capital and enterprise embarked in our commercial marine, into a system of military defence. He is awaiting more full information as to the character of the line, and the frequency of the trips he should establish, between New-York and Liverpool—as to the probability of success with regard to the lines from New-York to Havre, and New-York to Bremen—whether the line to Havanna should run from New-York or from Charleston; and what kind and size of vessel is best suited for the navigation between New-Orleans, Galveston and Vera Cruz. 'The relative merits of sail packets and steam ships; the difference resulting from the greater advantage and facility of obtaining the former, and whether it is best to contract to give the net proceeds of the postage arising from the letters and papers, or a stated annual compensation,—these are points on which he is receiving information and looking for still further views and statements from those who take an interest in such important measures. When fully advised, his advertisement for proposals will be issued.

TRUE ELOQUENCE. We do not remember having met with a passage of the same length, so full of true feeling, thrilling pathos, and graphic power, as the following extract from a speech delivered by Mr. A. B. Longstreet, of Georgia, before the Methodist convention at Louisville.

"No; we must part, and the sooner the better. Let us, with our new originations, try to get back to primitive Methodism. I speak not of its externals, some of which never legitimately belonged to it, but of its inward graces. I speak of its former zeal, which glowed with equal fervor amidst the miasm of the lowland swamps and the healthful breezes of the mountain, which led the Methodist preacher to seek the lost sheep of the fold of Christ whithersoever they wandered. I speak of that Methodism that preached not only on stated days, and at stated times, but which preached at all times and in all places—in the chapel, the hut, the kitchen, the grove, the wilderness—to fathers, mothers, husbands, wives, parents, children, masters, servants—which never entered a house without a word for the Lord, and never left it without praying a blessing upon it—which planted the standard of the cross on the spot which we occupy, ere the elk and the buffalo had left it—which pushed on its labors, at times, until exhausted nature sunk under them.

"When I thus speak of Methodism, let me not be understood as claiming for myself all the religion that is in the world. Far from it—there is as pure religion in the other churches as in ours. I am not so sectarian. If I possess one christian virtue, it is love for all that love and serve the Lord Jesus Christ; but I confess I feel a kindling emotion, allied to the moral sublime, when I contemplate Methodism personified in such men as our Nelly, whose funeral or eulogy were performed by himself, whose sermons were sounded by the winter winds, whose winding sheet was the snow drift, and whose monument was the stony oak of the forest—found by the woodman, frozen on his knees and buried in the attitude of prayer. Oh myself I did not glory of my church; I will not glory, but of such as these I might become a fool in glorying, and all christians would pardon me, if not join me. Yes, were I to inscribe on the tree, the root of which was his last pillow, the christian's last monument, every christian of every church would cheerfully inscribe under it, Amen, and amen. To this kind of Methodism let us get back; let it be the characteristic of the southern church, and then if they will, let the northern church take all the rest."

THE MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH. WHO IS ITS INVENTOR? The last letter from Mr. Walsh, from Paris, published in the National Intelligencer, has the following: Paris, May 1, 1845.

In the sitting of the Chambers of Deputies on the 29th of April, Mr. Arago announced that, on the Sunday following the communication by electrical telegraph would be completely established between this capital and Rouen. He said also: It had been at first doubted whether the current could be transmitted from Paris to Lyons; but at present no doubt whatever existed that it would be so without the slightest difficulty. Mr. Arago stated that the idea of an electrical telegraph was not new. Franklin conceived that electricity might be applied to the transmission of despatches. But the first who systematically planned the idea was Lesage, a savan of French extraction, settled at Geneva, who published his notion in 1774, in a short note. Arago explained the experiments made in France, on various principles, and specified the process of Professor Morse, to whom no European oracle is willing to allow the original and superior credit to which he is entitled.

A scheme for forwarding the whole mail, at the rate of sixty miles an hour, the Washington correspondent of the Journal of Commerce says, is now in agitation. Experiments were soon to be made, which will demonstrate its entire feasibility. It will be a cheap mode of transporting the mail—and is far preferable to the atmospheric rail road talked of in England.—N. Y. News.

Happy is that country whose public men are equalled.