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EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.

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[Correspondence of the Charleston Courier.]

WASHINGTON, JULY 27th, 1842.

The House, to-day, was exclusively occupied with the bill introduced by Mr. Arnold of Tennessee, to reduce the pay of members of Congress to six dollars a day and their mileage in proportion. The same bill also reduces the compensation of all officers twenty per cent. A motion to reject the bill was lost—55 to 107. Mr. Arnold was anxious to refer it to a select committee, but it was objected that this would defeat the bill. A long debate ensued, in which a reduction of mileage was warmly advocated by those who have but little interest in that emolument. Mr. Fillmore stated that he had not much objection to a reduction of the pay, but if the mileage was much reduced, it would not be long before the seat of government would be removed to the West.

In fact, the mileage has long been looked upon here as necessary to the very existence of the Union. When it shall cease to be the interest of the members from the great and predominating West, to come hither to the outskirts of the Union as the seat of the central Government, they will propose and carry a removal.

Various arguments were urged for and against the reduction of the per diem of members. It was said that distress pervaded the country—that the treasury was empty—and that Congress was reducing other expenses—and that, therefore, it was proper that their own pay should be reduced.

At length the previous question was ordered and the bill was passed to a third reading—yeas 89, nays 79.

Mr. Marshall then rose, and in an animated and truly excellent speech, gave his reasons for voting against the bill. In the course of his remarks, he stated that he should never come to Congress again.

The House finally adjourned, amidst cries in favor of passing the bill and clamors against it.

In the Senate the revenue tariff bill was taken up, and Mr. Woodbury made an elaborate and able argument against the bill. He opposed it chiefly for the reason that it was exclusively protective in its character and that it was intended to yield twenty seven millions, whereas only twenty would be necessary after the restoration of the land revenue to the Government.

HIGH COMPLIMENT TO AMERICA.

At the closing meeting of the British Association, recently held at Manchester, Sir John Herschell discharged the duty allotted to him by the Association; of embodying the expression of the feelings of pleasure and gratification created by the presence of the distinguished guests from abroad.—In alluding, in the course of his remarks, to the eminent men who had contributed to the cause of science, he took the occasion to pay the following compliment to an American citizen:—*Saturday Courier*.

"I ought not to conclude the mention of those names, without referring to Mr. Schoolcraft, an American geographer, who has communicated to the Geographical Society of London a series of observations on the lakes of America, which are considered of very great importance and interest. It is impossible for me here to allude to any member of the United States, with reference to matters in which the least na-

tional feeling is awakened, without paying a tribute to the high estimation in which science is certainly held by that great and rising country. (Applause.) In every department of science, especially those which receive their impulse from Europe, they appear to take so warm an interest and part, that they may be regarded in that sense, at least as more completely our brethren than formerly. I would that the tribute which I have in humble and inadequate terms attempted to pay to the scientific ardor of our American brethren, (for so I must call them) had been paid in the presence of the American minister, who has been with us at the former part of the week. However, I trust that the expression of it may in some way be conveyed to his ear, and that the Americans will perceive there is a feeling prevalent amongst the scientific men and amongst all classes of this country, that we trust will draw closer the ties of brotherhood between the two countries. (Loud applause.)

A TROPICAL CLIMATE.

The beauties and blessings of a tropical climate, are thus described by a writer who had experienced it:—*Saturday Courier*.

"Insects are the curse of tropical climates. The veto rouge lays the foundation of a tremendous ulcer. In a moment you are covered with ticks. Chicoes bury themselves in your flesh, and hatch a large colony of chicoes in a few hours. They will not live together, but every chicoe sets up a separate ulcer, and has his own private pus; flies gets entry into your mouth, your eyes, and into your nose. You eat flies, drink flies, and breathe flies. Lizards, cockatrices and snakes get into your bed—ants eat the books—scorpions sting your feet—every thing stings, bites or bruises—every second of your existence you are wounded by some piece of animal life, that nobody has ever seen before, except Swammerdam and Miriam. An insect with seven legs is swimming in your tea-cup—a nondescript with nine legs is struggling in the coffee—or a caterpillar, with two or three dozen eyes in his belly, is hastening over your bread and butter.—All nature is alive, and seems to be gathering her entomological hosts to eat you up as you are standing, out of your coat, waistcoat and breeches. Such are the tropics. All this reconciles us to our dews, fog, vapor and drizzle."

COLT'S SUBMARINE BATTERY.—The announcement, published in the newspapers last Saturday, that at half past five o'clock, p. m., that day, there would be a trial of Colt's Submarine Battery on the Potomac, near the arsenal, drew an immense concourse of spectators to the contiguous wharves, shores and buildings, which commanded an eligible view of the vessel, which was moored about one hundred and fifty yards from the shore, and underneath which, at the bottom of the river, was placed the case of combustibles to blow up the devoted vessel "sky high." At about half past five o'clock the fine steamer Sidney, having on board the President of the United States, the heads of departments, the Mayor of Washington, and many other distinguished citizens, passed down the river by the arsenal, to her appointed station. The President was saluted by the marines at the arsenal; soon after which, the signal gun being fired, the vessel doomed to destruction blew up. The explosion was grand beyond description. An immense body of water, with bricks and fragments of the vessel, rose perpendicularly to a great height, and then descended into the water at a short distance from where the vessel was stationed; but the vessel had suddenly disappeared amidst the "wreck of matter," leaving no trace behind! The scene was, indeed, a grand and imposing one. The trial appeared to us to be completely successful. In about twenty seconds after the signal gun was fired, Mr. Colt applied his powerful apparatus, (placed five miles distant, near Alexandria,) and, in the twinkling of an eye, the vessel entirely disappeared. Every one present, of the vast multitude assembled in steamboats, carriages, on horseback, and on foot, (amounting, we should think, to no less than six or eight thousand spectators,) seemed to be highly gratified with the imposing grandeur of the scene, and to regard the experiment as eminently successful. We have never witnessed so complete, powerful, and singular illustration of the force of gun-powder, united with the power of science. The arrangements seemed to have been admirably planned and executed—not the least disappointment or failure to produce the tremendous and mighty effect which was promised, precisely in the manner and at the time proposed. It is gratifying to learn that no accident of any kind

occurred during, or in consequence of, the explosion. The weather was fine and a good opportunity was afforded for every one to see the great and wonderful experiment.—*Nat. Intel.*

"I HAVE GOT ONE THOUGHT."—Handel, whose divine compositions seem to have proceeded from a heart glowing with the fire of a seraph, was, notwithstanding, what some would call rather a gross mortal, since he placed no small happiness in good eating and drinking. Having received a present of a dozen of superior champagne, he thought the quantity too small to present to his friends, and therefore preserved the precious nectar for a private use. Some time after when a party was dining with him, he longed for a glass of his choice champagne, but could not easily think of a device for leaving the company. On a sudden, he assumed a musing attitude, and, striking his forehead with his forefinger, exclaimed, "I have got one thought, I have got one thought!" The company, imagining that he had gone to commit to paper some divine idea, saw him depart with silent admiration. He returned to his friends, and very soon had a second, third, and fourth 'tought.' A wag suspecting the frequency of St. Cecilia's visits, followed Handel to an adjoining room, saw him enter a closet, embrace his champagne, and swallow repeated doses. The discovery communicated infinite mirth to the company, and Handel's "tought" became proverbial.

THE WAY TO BUILD UP A REPUBLIC.—

Ohio, though not half a century old, has more collegiate institutions than any other State in the Union. Miami University at Oxford, founded in 1809, is the parent institution, and for 12 years was the only one in the State; next came the University of Ohio, at Athens, in 1821; then followed Franklin College, at New Athens; Western Reserve College, at Hudson; Kenyon College at Gambier; Granville College, at Granville; Marietta College at Marietta; Oberlin Institute at Oberlin; Cincinnati College and Woodward College, at Cincinnati; and still another is about to be established at Delaware, 23 miles north of Columbus. This is within one as there is in all New England. Nor has this State been attentive to establishing these higher seminaries merely. There are about 80 Academies and Grammar schools, with nearly 5,000 students, and 5,200 primary and common schools, comprising about 220,000 pupils, of whom 52,000 are educated at public charge. This is the way to train up an active and intelligent population, who shall give a high and noble character to the State, and make its name famous and respected throughout the land.

YANKEE ENTERPRISE.—Mr. Samuel Whitmarsh, a distinguished silk-grower in Northampton, Massachusetts, failed in his business at the time the mulberry-tree bubble burst, three or four years since. Nothing depressed, he went out to Jamaica with his skill and mulberry-trees, and "traded" with the Government there for the introduction of the silk business into the island. He has succeeded well, and after a recent visit to London, he has returned to Massachusetts to replenish his stock of silk-worm eggs, and other information. He soon returns to Jamaica, having contracted at Manchester for the construction of an iron cocoonery two hundred and forty feet long, twenty-four feet high, and about thirty feet wide, which is to be transported to Jamaica. The covering is to be sheet-iron, the windows of gauze wire. The expense will be about eight thousand dollars. This durable material is used as affording a greater protection against the moth, and other enemies of the worm. It is the intention of the British capitalists to extend the silk business all over the island of Jamaica.—[*Newark Advertiser*.

A CONTRAST.

The London Despatch, in an article entitled "Royal Extravagance and Popular Misery," says: "The extremes of immense wealth and wretchedness, almost beyond credibility, have been exposed in our free, enlightened, and happy nation, within the last fortnight. The Queen and Court have been displaying wanton splendors, as if every blade of grass in the country was a clue to a mine of gold, while the Children's Employment Commission presents a report to Parliament which exhibits wretchedness almost impossible to believe. Every newspaper may be divided into two parts, the one exhibiting grandeur beyond the phantasies of the Arabian Night's Entertainments, and the other exposing miseries which the mind can scarcely bring itself to believe."

From the N. Y. Herald of the 21st.
ELEVEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE BRITANNIA.

Regency of France—trouble in Spain—overland mail—state of affairs in Afghanistan—the Chinese offering terms.

The Britannia arrived in Boston at 4 o'clock Friday morning. We received her news at 4 yesterday morning.

She brought eighty-six passengers to Halifax, and fifteen from there to Boston.

The news is of great importance. The overland mail had arrived.

The Chinese had offered terms: to pay \$40,000,000, and to give up Hong Kong to the British.

The Duke of Nemours is to be Regent of France.

The Christinos at Madrid are still active against the Regent. It is understood that the Cortes will be dissolved, and a new one elected, about the month of November.

A GOLDEN CALF.—The following excellent passage occurs in an article in *Frazer's Magazine*, entitled "Courtship and Love making:" "I certainly blame no lady who has been accustomed to the ordinary elegances of life for refusing to marry a poor man; but must beg my sweet friends to recollect that though a man without money is poor, a man with nothing but money is poorer still."—*Ib.*

A HEART.—What a curious thing a heart is, ain't it young lady! There is as much difference in hearts as faces. A woman's heart is a sacred thing, and full of purity. How proud a man ought to be, to have it placed in his keeping,—to have a pretty girl love him so well that she will give it to him and tell him that it loves him more than any other! "Isn't it curious, ladies?"—*Ib.*

PECULIARITIES OF LONDON.—The cads of London have a term, "the raw," the meaning of which may be inferred from the following story:

A coachman had favored his friend, a cockney, with a seat upon the box, and the possession of the whip and reins. The horse joggled lazily along, despite the repeated application of the lash by his new driver, until suddenly a very slight blow aroused the animal to a rapid gallop. The cad seized the reins, and resumed the whip, with the significant remonstrance—

"Come, look o' here! None o' that! I let's nobody use that raw but myself. That's for Sundays!"—*Ib.*

"ALL FOR LOVE.—The strongest case of love and devotion of which we recollect to have heard, says an exchange, is that of a Kentucky gallant, who got into a hollow tree, where he lived a whole week, peeping through a knot hole at his true love, as she sat sewing bearskin petticoats at her window."—*Ib.*

TAKING THE VEIL.—"Pa," said a little girl, "do black men ever become nuns?"

"No, my love; what makes you ask such a question?"

"Why, you told me that taking the veil made a nun; and the black man who stole the clothes took ma's veil!"—*Ib.*

"Do you keep confectionaries here, ma'am?"

"Yes, my lad."

"Well, sister sent me to get some—I guess I'll take three, done up in a newspaper without no printing on either side."—*Ib.*

There is a man in Rochester, who has become so celebrated for adjusting difficulties, that the ladies in his neighborhood, when they are out of eggs, send for him to settle coffee.—*Ib.*

CONFAB.—"Papa, what does the Editor lick his Price Current with?"

"Whip it! He don't whip it, my child."

"Then he lies, pa."

"Hush! Tom, that's a very naughty word."

"Well, by George! this ere paper says, 'Price Current carefully corrected,'—and I guess when I gets corrected I gets licked—hey—don't I?"

"Nuf ced—my son."—*Rich. Star.*

VERY TRUE.—It is better to turn the old coat said my Aunt Providence, than to run in debt for a new one. But see replied I, there is a hole in it! Never mind that said she—put in a patch—a patch upon the sleeve is better than a writ upon the back; the old coat sits easier at home than a new one in prison.