

GALLIPOLIS JOURNAL.

Published by James Harper.

Truth and Justice.

[At \$1 00 in Advance.]

Volume XVII.--Number 20.

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO, APRIL 15, 1852.

Whole Number 852.

THE GALLIPOLIS JOURNAL.

Is published every Thursday morning, by JAMES HARPER, Immediately over the Book Store, Public Square.

TERMS: I copy one year, paid in advance, \$1 00. At the expiration of the year, 2 00. No discontinuance until all arrears are settled; and a failure to notify the publisher of a discontinuance will be considered as a new engagement.

Any person getting up a Club of TEN to one address, will receive a copy gratis. The case, in such case, must invariably accompany the names.

ADVERTISING: One square three insertions, \$1 00. Each subsequent insertion, 25. One square 6 months, 4 00. One square 1 year, 6 00. To those who advertise larger a liberal reduction will be made.

From the Louisville Journal. WE MET TO PART FOREVER.

BY T. HIBB BRADLEY. We met, 'twas when her silver chain The midnight moon was weaving, Across a darkly rolling waste Of waters wildly heaving. Our hearts were not more still and calm Than was that rolling river, For we had sung life's morning psalm, And met to part forever.

There shone a beautiful forest-sea, Beneath that moon's illumining; But sorrow in our sandal-reef Her axe had been perfuming; And sadly gazed we on the grove Which girt that foaming river, And mourned to think, with all our love, We met to part forever!

The nightingale flung on the breeze Her richest vocal treasure, But grief on life's low minor keys Had struck a mournful measure; And coldly fell the night-bird's song— We could but weep and shiver, To think our broken hearts were strong, To meet and part forever!

The dew fell on the blooming vines Our sylvan bower shaded, But in our spirits' shattered shrines The rose of love was faded, Youth's golden dew which bathed it erst, Again would bathe it never! Alas! what blinding tears drops burst— We met to part forever!

The archer stars sat on the sky, Their silver arrows glancing Against each wave that shouted by, To ocean's waste advancing; But we had known the poisoned darts From Grief's exhaustless quiver, Which rankled in the writhing hearts, Now met to part forever!

'Tis many a year since then we met, And sorrows have I numbered, But bitter brine hath never yet My faded cheek enured; And memory like a guilty sprite Still haunts that lonely river, Where in the moon's unclouded light We met to part forever!

A Bold Avowal.

Commodore Stockton, the Senator in Congress from New Jersey, is among the numerous Locofoco aspirants to the Presidency. He was elected as a Democrat to his present post, by the Democratic Legislature of that State. The Commodore embraced the occasion of Mr. Webster's visit to Newark, N. J., to make a speech to the Legislature. It was a singular production. He avows himself in favor of a tariff of protection, and says that the interests of New Jersey require a change in our tariff system. He congratulates his State that she now has somebody in the Senate that can speak in her behalf.

But the most singular avowal, we copy below. We know that Cass started in public life a Federalist, and that Buchanan remained till after the war of 1810, an open, avowed member of that party. But this is our first information on the question of the gallant Commodore's early politics. Hear him: "These may seem queer sentiments coming from me, if I did not belong to the young and progressive school. I was brought up at the feet of Gamaliel. I was brought up in the straightest sects of Federalism. My father was a Federalist; I was one. He was the compeer of Washington, and of Hamilton, and other great men of those times. He loved them when they lived and loved their memory when dead, and it was his religion to follow in the footsteps of Washington, wherever they led. If I had lived in those days I should have done as they did. A purer band of patriots and more honest men never lived. Perennial flowers shall ever blossom on their graves. Those are the men whose principles are my principles."

LIBERATION OF THE IRISH EXILES.

The Dublin Freeman's Journal, of the 20th of March says: "It is reported that orders have actually been issued from the Colonial Office, or will shortly be issued, directing the immediate release of the Irish exiles, subject to the condition that they are not to return to any part of the British islands. Mr. Whiteside (now a member of the Derby administration) had been an active intercessor for their liberty.

THE FIELD OF CHALMETTE.—The Legislature of Louisiana has recently appropriated \$10,000 toward the erection, on the old Place d'Armes, in New Orleans, of a bronze statue of General Jackson. During the debate on the subject, a member proposed an appropriation of \$5,000 to build a shaft on the battle-field, so as to designate and mark, in all time to come, the scene of Jackson's noblest military achievement. The gentleman making the proposition stated, that, in consequence of the rapid progress of improvements in this country, it had become difficult to recognize the spot on which the battle took place. This the New Orleans Delta denies, and adds:

The surface of the country in the vicinity of Jackson's lines on the 8th of January, 1815, has undergone less change than the scene of any battle-field in the United States. It is true, there is great monotony in the features of the whole narrow strip of land on the left bank of the Mississippi, below the city. The fields are all laid off in the same direction, the ditches run the same way, the lands are cultivated to the same distance toward the swamp, the houses are built and the gardens ornamented in the same style. But little change has passed over the country since 1815. It produced as much then as it does now; sugar was the chief product then, as it is now. The bulwark thrown up by the British on the 28th of December, 1814, was made chiefly with sugar barrels, full of sugar, which were taken from the sugar-house of Mr. Chalmette and others, planters. The place where the battle was fought can be easily designated. The old chateau, in which Jackson had his quarters, still remains. The ditch—a paltry affair, which any good jumper could leap over in 1815—may be clearly traced. The spot where Packenham fell can be pointed out. Near it is a pecan tree, under which, it is said, he breathed his last, whose fruit, it is an old Creole superstition, has been red ever since.—There, too, are the gnarled old live oaks in the centre of the field, still scarred and marked with the prints of cannon balls and shells. And there, too, in the neighborhood, you may find an old negro, who can amuse you by the hour with his reminiscences of the battle, and at the close of his story drive a profitable trade with you in sundry rusty musket balls—peradventure, in some of Lafayette's (alias Dominique You's) chain shot, which rained such destruction into the British ranks.

Burke, in the "Anecdotes of the Peerage," says—"It has often occurred to us that a very interesting paper might be written on the rise and fall of English families. Truly does Dr. Borlase remark, that "the most lasting house have only their season, more or less, of a certain constitutional strength; they have their spring and summer, sunshine glare, their wane, decline, and death." Take, for example, the Plantagenets, the Staffords and the Nevilles, the three most illustrious names on the roll of English nobility. What race in Europe surpassed, in royal position, in personal achievement our Edwards and our Henry's, and yet we find the great grandson of Margaret Plantagenet, daughter and heiress of George, Duke of Clarence, following the craft of a cobbler in the little town of Newport in Shropshire, in the year 1638.—Besides, if we are to investigate into the fortune of many of the inheritors of the royal arms it would soon be discovered that "the aspiring blood of Lancaster" had sunk into the ground. The princely streams flows at the present day through very humble veins. Among the lineal descendants of Edmund of Woodstock, Earl of Kent, sixth son of Edward I, King of England, entitled to a quarter of the royal arms, occur Mr. Joseph Smart of Halesowen, butcher, and Mr. George Wilmsont, keeper of the turnpike-gate at Cooper's-bank near Dudley, and among the descendants of Thomas Plantagenet, Duke of Gloucester, fifth son of Edward III, we may mention Mr. Stephen James Penny, the late sexton of St. George's Hanover square.

A pamphlet by Dr. Franklin, entitled "A Dissertation on Liberty and Necessity, Pleasure and Pain," written and printed by him in London, at the age of eighteen years which he mentions in his memoirs, and most of the copies of which he afterwards burnt, has been recently discovered in London. It has been hitherto thought to be lost.

CONSUMPTION.—Statistics by the American Medical Association represent that in the city of Boston, during the three years from 1846 to 1849, there were 6,888 deaths from consumption alone, while in the same period the deaths from typhus fever were only 2,826, and those from dysentery only 1,606. In the five years from 1844 to 1849, there were in Massachusetts 13,004 deaths from diseases of the respiratory system—30 per cent. of the whole mortality. In Lowell, in every 10,000 deaths 2,500 are from lung diseases. According to the lately published registration of mortality in Massachusetts, there were in 1849, 4,634 deaths from diseases of the respiratory organs; a greater number, by thousands, than were caused by the diseases of any other set of organs.

It will be seen from statistics like these, that consumption is very properly called the "Scourge of New England." Cholera, small pox, and all other epidemic and infectious diseases combined have never been, and will probably never be, such causes of death as this one disease of consumption. It is evident to any thinking man that these terrible results flow from fatal mistakes in living. New England has no fatal miasms, comparatively no squalid poverty, and, necessarily, no unhealthy food.—Our territory is covered with comfortable dwellings, our hills rejoice under the purest of air, vegetable and animal come to a healthy maturity for the food of man, and the materials of clothing are abundant. Where lies the secret of the destroyer?

In our opinion, the answer to this question lies in skins debilitated in suffocating stove heat, to such an extent as to make them susceptible to the influence of every otherwise healthy breeze, and to every change in the atmosphere. There is no adaptation of clothing to temperature, and there is, in every country town, a system of living in reeking kitchens, stifling with their heat and steam, that is adapted exactly to the production of pulmonary diseases. Springfield Republican.

The following is an extract of a letter dated Sacramento, February 18, 1852, which we copy from the Detroit Free Press. The picture drawn is a true one we well know, and is worth a serious reading by those California inclined:

"There are scores of able-bodied, well-educated, industrious men here, who are destitute of means, and would gladly carry a hod, or wheel a barrow for their daily food. Some of them have tried the 'digging,' and failing utterly in a pursuit, which demands the strength and endurance of a horse, the constitution of a giant, and as many lives as a cat, have managed to crawl as far as here, and now hang about the streets and taverns, pale and ragged, watching for any employment, however menial its character. With such objects all around me, I am greatly favored, at having found even the humble employment of reporting the speeches of Senators, at which, thanks to my scanty acquirements in phonography, I am earning at least \$1 per day over my expenses! And yet I see, constantly, professional men, who stood well in the old States, that wait on table, and carry trunks to and from the boats, for the want of anything better to do."

Some Telegraphist in this city, on Wednesday night last, probably for want of substantial material for a new dispatch, has given circulation through distant newspapers to a story of a misunderstanding having occurred in the Cabinet, followed by a request from the President to one of its members to resign his office. It is scarcely necessary for us to say, to prevent well-informed persons from being imposed upon, that the whole story is a sheer fabrication. There is not a particle of truth in it. National Intelligencer.

The Batavia Spirit of the Times says that a citizen of that town has a heifer, now about nineteen months old, which has given milk since May last, without ever having had a calf. When about thirteen months old, her udder was discovered to be so remarkably enlarged as to induce them to milk her, and on the first attempt about three pints was obtained.—Since that time and up to the present, she has been milked regularly, and has given on an average about three quarts per day. This may not be a new thing under the sun, but it is something not hitherto "dreamt of in our philosophy."

MURDERS AND OUTRAGES ON THE STRAITS OF MAGELLAN.—Seizure of Vessels.—We stated some time since that the convicts at the Chilian colony, at Fort Bulness, on the Straits of Magellan, had mutinied and commenced a general massacre and pillage. It appears that the Governor, Munoz Gamero, and a priest and several others escaped with their lives, but were compelled by want and hunger to return, when the Governor was seized and a fire built to burn him to death. He begged, however, to be shot rather than endure such a horrible death, which was granted; but after shooting him his body was burned, while the murderers danced and sung the national hymn around the fire. The American barque Florida was also seized by them, and her owner Mr. Shaw, of New Orleans, shot on the spot; her captain being spared in order that he might navigate the vessel. The Eliza Cornish, a British vessel, was pillaged of \$100,000 and Captain Talbot, the mate, and the owner's son massacred. About twenty other persons were murdered; but subsequently, the mutineers, in attempting to escape in one of the vessels, were captured by two British war steamers. The United States frigate Haritan, on hearing of the massacre, immediately sailed from Callao, for Talcahuano, where she was at the latest accounts.

The Steamer BUCKEYE STATE left Pittsburgh on Sunday morning, March 14, at 11 A. M., arrived at Cincinnati on Monday, at 6 P. M., delivered 80 tons of dry goods, and left at 10 P. M., for Louisville, which she reached 20 minutes before 7 on Tuesday morning, took on 200 bales of cotton and 100 tons other freight; left Louisville same day at 4 P. M., arrived in Cincinnati at 20 minutes before 5 on Wednesday morning; left Cincinnati at 12 same day, 320 cabin and 250 deck passengers, and arrived at Pittsburgh at 11 on Friday night; having performed a trip of fully 1,200 miles, doing all her stoppings for freight and passengers, receiving, carrying and discharging the large quantity of freight mentioned, and returning to port in five days and twelve hours from the hour of leaving. This is, indeed, a trip to boast of.

RAILROAD BRIDGES—JUDGE HERB'S DECISION.—We have just received the following despatch from the President of the Central Road. It is important, and will be read with interest by all.—We have no time to comment at present: NEWARK, April 6. Editor Ohio State Journal: Railroad bridge case decided. Held by the Court that the road has a right to cross the canal without the consent of the Board of Public Works, and to go on with the bridge now being constructed; that it does not substantially or unnecessarily obstruct navigation; that the Board of Public Works has no right to interfere. Injunction dissolved on a mere technical ground. J. H. SULLIVAN.

Horace Greely says of the "spirit rappings," in the Tribune, that "Clairvoyance, so far as we have had opportunity for observation, is not reliable, but often marred by freaks and blunders.—Our present impression is, that most of the so called 'spiritual manifestations' pertain to the broad and mystic realm of Clairvoyance, Electrical Psychology, or whatever it may be called, and do not emanate from spirits in the invisible world, as has been by many believed."

Helena Jagado, the most monstrous criminal in this or any other age, has been executed at Rennes, France. She was condemned to the guillotine last autumn, by the Court of Assizes of Ile-et-Vilaire. She was indicted for having caused the deaths of some forty persons by poison, and on the last day of her life she confessed to a dozen more. Her skull is to be cast, and the mould preserved in Paris, with that of Martin Morino, in the collection of skulls of celebrated criminals.

SALARY OF MEMBERS OF CONGRESS.—A bill has been introduced into Congress by Mr. McMullen, of Virginia, giving to members of Congress \$1,500 a year instead of the present allowance of \$8 a day. The substitution of a fixed salary for the present per diem would tend very much to shorten the sessions and save a vast deal of money to the treasury.

SUICIDE OF AN AGED MINISTER.—The Rev. Burgess Nelson, (aged about 90 years,) of the Methodist Episcopal denomination, committed suicide on Thursday last, at the residence of his son-in-law, James Stevens, Esq., in Frederick county, Maryland. So says the Baltimore Sun, of Saturday.

At a celebration of Washington's birthday by the Washington Light Infantry, Charleston, S. C., the following toast was drunk with rapturous applause: Woman—Her natural place is between angels and bloomers—with-out wings and without pantaloons.

The Curculio. The ravages of the Curculio have constituted a subject of complaint and regret, among pomologists, in all parts of the country, and especially in northern Ohio. It has become the settled conviction of many minds that the attempt to cultivate the Plum in these parts, might as well be abandoned in despair. But, to the persevering, almost all things are possible, and we would suggest that rather than yield to a paltry insect, the friends of improvement, and lovers of good fruit, had better try a few common sense experiments. A resort to the expense of paving a considerable space under the trees, is hardly consistent with prevailing notions of economy, and but comparatively few have adopted that plan. And the process of tarring the trees, at the proper season of the year, and causing the insects to fall down upon the cloth, and then gather up for destruction, is at best a laborious, disagreeable, and precarious way of getting at the object.

Our attention has been directed to this matter, and our hopes somewhat excited, by an incidental remark made by Mr. Pomeroy of the Massachusetts Legislature, at an agricultural meeting held in the State House in Boston, a few weeks since; a report of which we find in the New England Farmer of March 13. He fenced in a piece of land as a henry, and set out his trees there, and found they would grow about twice as fast as those outside, and the fruit was much better. He plows the henry in the spring and the fowls keep it light the rest of the season. The object in having the trees in the henry, was to allow the fowls to destroy the borer and curculio. He has to "shorten in" his trees every year, they grow so very fast.

This strikes us as a feasible plan, and certainly the expense of an experiment, on a moderate scale, could not be great. The height of a fence suitable for a henry need not exceed six feet and a half, and to enclose a half acre in that way need not cost much more than an ordinary fence. Two advantages would probably result from it. First fowls would be furnished with ample accommodations; and second, acting as the natural scratching guardians of fruit trees, they would more than pay the expenses. As this is a subject of great importance, we commend it to the consideration of our intelligent readers.

LATE AND INTERESTING FROM CHINA.—By advices from China to the 10th of December, via California, we learn that the piracies are frequent in the neighborhood of Hong Kong, and that the China seas have been visited by one or two severe typhoons. At Ningpo the cholera was very prevalent and fatal among the Chinese. The rice crop, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather, was very abundant and prices lower than they have been for years. The revolution in the north is making fearful strides, although the government has a hundred thousand troops in the field. The rebels had taken possession of the chief city of the Yang-gen district, after a desperate battle, in which the government troops were defeated. The insurgents subsequently beheaded a large number of citizens. Various other defeats of the government forces are recorded. In fact the whole country seems to be in a state of insurrection, attended by rapine and murder.

A NUMEROUS FAMILY.—The Shah of Persia has invited a number of Austrian officers of all arms to Teheran, to aid in re-organizing the Persian army. A letter from one of these officers, received at Vienna, furnishes some personal details respecting the Shah. He is twenty-two years of age, and one of the handsomest men in the empire. His great-grandfather, who had three hundred wives, had a crowd of children, who have had descendants in their turn, until at length it is computed that the imperial family comprises at least ten thousand persons.

St. Louis is full of California emigrants, and every arrival adds to the number. The towns on the Upper Missouri are also full, many hundred having assembled to make an early start. Several large and well organized companies leave in advance of the main body with pack mules, and by feeding at Fort Laramie, get a start that will enable them to accomplish the trip before the great heat sets in on the plains, and avoid many other inconveniences and hardships of the journey.

Some three hundred and thirty English, Scotch and Welsh Mormons, arrived at St. Louis, on the 27th ultimo, on their way to the Salt Lake. Some four hundred more were on their way from England, and were expected in a few days.

EXPANDING THE CHEST.—Those in any circumstances, who purchase sedentary employment within doors use their lungs but little, breathe but little air in the chest, and thus independently of positions, contract a wretchedly small chest and lay the foundation of the loss of health and beauty. All this can be perfectly obviated by a little attention to the manner of breathing, recollect, the lungs are like a bladder in their structure and can be stretched open to double the size with perfect safety, giving a noble chest and perfect immunity from consumption. The agent and only agent required, is the common air we breathe, supposing, however, that no obstacle exists, external to the chest, such as trying it around with stays, or having the shoulders lie upon it. On rising from the bed, in the morning, place yourself in an erect posture, with your chest thrown back, and shoulders entirely off from the chest; now inhale all the air you can, so as to fill your chest to the very bottom of it, so that no more air can be got in, now hold your breath and throw your arms off behind—hold your breath as long as possible. Repeat those long breaths as many times as you please. Done in a cold room it is much better, because the air is much denser, and will act much more powerfully in expanding the chest. Exercising the chest in this manner, it will become flexible and expandible; and will enlarge the capacity and size of the lungs.—Scientific American.

The Scarcity of Bread in Germany.—The New York Courier says: "Famine, it would appear, is threatening Germany in earnest. The accounts from Poland is most disheartening. In the Carpathians the people are literally starving. There is no bread at all. The inhabitants are living on a soup of some kind, which they call 'reitkanuka,' a compound of fat and milk; or they cook a sort of thick oat pap, something in appearance like the Italian polenta—this they call 'kulasha,' and eat it in the place of bread. As in all times of great want, crime and dissipations of all kinds come to swell the list of horrors. It is not surprising to learn that anarchy is raging in the districts most effected by the famine. The men, callous and desperate, get at the fiery Brantwein of the country, and murders of the weak and defenceless naturally succeed. In consideration of the high price of potatoes, concurrently with the general dearth of provisions, the Government of the Grand Duchy of Hesse has forbidden the consumption of potatoes in the distillation of spirits. Troubles and bad government have superinduced these afflictions. 'The humble classes, being deprived of all heart and energy,' says a correspondent, 'have left their fields uncultivated for miles, lest the rude hands of some hateful soldiery should seize or destroy the fruits of their labor. The consequence of this is something very like a famine in many parts of Europe. Yet in the face of the preceding facts, the prices of corn on the continent are either stationary, or have received a check. Speculators, however, do not regard a fall as lasting. They are looking with interest to Germany, whose wants, they think, will regulate the future demand, and consequent rates.'

Kossuth in New Orleans.—On his arrival at New Orleans, Kossuth was waited on, at the St. Louis Hotel, by the mayor and a committee, and welcomed to the city.—Only a few persons were admitted to his room, as he was unwell. During the day, he reviewed several German military companies in front of the hotel, in the presence of an immense concourse of persons, who repeatedly cheered him. He retired to his room again, however, in a few minutes, and kept himself secluded.

IMPEACHMENT OF ARISTA.—It has been proposed in the Mexican Congress to impeach President Arista, for instigating a Capt. Buenabad to thrash one of the members, Senor Villanueva, who made a speech in the Chamber of Deputies, violently censuring the conduct of the President. Capt. B. it appears, exhibited a paper from Arista, authorizing him to haul Senor V. over the coals, for his speech; and Arista, it is said, stood in a balcony, at the time, apparently a delighted spectator of the combat.

A LARGE LUMP.—One Million and a quarter of gold from California, was melted on Thursday last, between the hours of 7 and 3 o'clock, in the melting department of the Mint in Philadelphia. This is the largest amount ever melted in one day since the establishment of the Mint.

A WHITE PARTRIDGE.—A gentleman in Hopewell township, York county, Pa., trapped a few months ago, a partridge that was perfectly white, with all the other marks peculiar to the race. The York Press says it has been purchased by a gentleman of Baltimore.

Death of Marshal Marmont, the last of Napoleon's Army.

Marshal Marmont, Duke de Raguse, who has just died at Venice, was born at Châtillon-sur-Saône, on the 20th June, 1774. In 1789 he was attached as sub-lieutenant to a regiment of infantry, and in 1792 made his first campaign with the army of the Alps, as sub-lieutenant of artillery. In 1797 he was attached to the staff of General Bonaparte, and was sent by him from Italy to present to the Directory 32 flags, which had been taken from the enemy. He formed part of the expedition to Egypt, and returned to France with the General-in-Chief. After the 18 Brumaire he was named Councillor of State, and Commandant-in-Chief of the reserve of the Artillery. He made the campaign of 1800, and after the battle of Marengo, was raised to the rank of Inspector-General of Artillery. He commanded the army of Holland in 1806. He carried on the siege of Ragusa, and occupied the territory of the old Ragusan Republic until 1809. He took part in the battle of Wagram, and after that campaign was made Marshal of the empire, and had the title of Duke de Raguse conferred upon him. He made all the campaigns of Germany, where he commanded a corps d'armee. He was present at the battle of Lutzen, Wurzen, and Dresden. In 1814 he received orders to form a junction with Marshal Mortier to keep back the army of Blucher, and to cover Paris. Marmont occupied the Batis Sainte-Chaumont, but instead of fighting, he opened negotiations with the Prince de Schwartzemberg.—Louis XVIII. gave the command of one of the companies of his body guard to the Duke de Raguse, and he retired to Ghent with the King. On the second restoration, his company was disbanded. In 1826 he represented France at the coronation of the army at Paris. Since that period he had been a voluntary exile in foreign land. His name had been struck out from the list of the Marshals of France, and a black veil covered his portrait in the Salle des Marechaux at the palace of the Tuileries. The capital feature in Marmont's biography is the separate capitulation by which he betrayed the Emperor at Fontenbleau, and according to which he uncovered his master by drawing off his corps d'armes to Versailles, and leaving the road to Fontenbleau open to the allied armies concentrated at Paris. Lamartine has attempted, but without much success, to whitewash this evidently base desertion, which at once stopped all possibility of negotiating the imperial regency—an issue then far from improbable—and banished the Emperor to a rock of Elba, from which he was destined to achieve so glorious a return on the 20th of March of the next year.—Marmont, rivetted by his betrayal of the Emperor to the cause of the Bourbons, and prevented by the excess of his apostasy from imitating the weakness of Ney, formed one of the fugitive courts at Gand, and re-entered France with the second restoration. He was commander-in-chief of the army when Charles X. was expelled by the citizens of Paris for crimes which have been since pardoned by Louis Napoleon. By his fidelity to the exiled court of the elder Bourbons, Marmont repaired in some measure the stain which his treacherous betrayal of the Emperor, in 1814, must ever leave upon his memory.