—There are beings too beautiful to live on earth. We have thought that Heaven sometimes lends its angels to us and they borrow the sweetest forms of the earth to inhabit a few years, winning, loving, sanctifying all around them; that every day they grow more frail, gentle and spiritually beautiful; and at last when some poet of St Agnes Eve breathes his adoration, she who must not be worshipped returns to Heaven. Her grave will be the sweetest spot in mountain grove.—Hither shall all come to moisten those mounds with tears of sympaty, and confide to these graves the holy plaint of sorrow and of love. All, all will come, and to all the spot shall, henceforward, be sacred, whether friend or stranger—"may you die among your kindred" It is to be hoped that some quiet nooks of our city cemeteries are dedicated to strangers who die in our midst. There should be such a spot in every cemetery—it should be beautified, and sooner or later, over its graves, some one will come to weep over the dust you know nothing of, to plant a flower and breath for you a prayer that will meet acceptance with an all bountiful God. The "stranger's God" will sanctify the green spot and bless those who appropriate it to the repose of the wanderer who died away from home; and you may sweeten the bitterness of his dying hour. —[Jefferson Journal.

One of Life's Lessons.

About fifteen years ago, a young man full of vigor, who had previously been a journeyman carpenter, commenced business in this city on his own account, on Vine, below Third street. At that time, steam was not used to any considerable extent in manufacturing business materials. Young men, therefore, found it less difficult to work themselves into business than in these days, when the inventive genius of the country has applied steam successfully in almost every department of this branch of industry. The subject of this notice did a very small business at first—scarcely enough to keep himself employed—but being a good workman, with steady and industrious habits, he grew in favor with those who patronized him, and his business increased steadily. Toward the close of the year he found it necessary to employ several journeymen, and in three or four years thereafter, he ranked as a first class master builder, and for several years maintained his position. A number of edifices which now adorn the city and country, stand as monuments to his efficiency and taste as a mechanic. Among these the Woodward High School and Oxford Female Seminary are prominent. But he did not beer prosperity well. He was tempted to forsake his steady habits.—He yielded slightly at first, just as every man yields, when he steps aside into the path that leads to destruction. He took a glass occasionally with a friend. No harm in that, he thought. But he progressed in the evil way. Every day he found his friends with whom he wished to drink, increasing in number, until finally he became a regular customer of the dram shop. But he was not a drunkard, not he. His friends remonstrated with him, and warned him of the consequences, but he had no idea that he could be overcome with liquor. He exercised complete control, over his passions, and he could always maintain a position on the right side of the line that separates temperate drinkers from drunkards. But he ever estimated his moral strength, in this respect, as most people do. He soon crossed the line on to the drunkard's side. Then he became the slave to his passions, and he gradually descended from one degree to another, in the scale of degradation. He now lost the confidence of the public.—His property, of which he had collected a considerable amount, began to disappear. His family, too, suffered. The man who was at one time a kind and faithful husband, and an affectionate father, became a tyrant in the household—The wife and children, who once listened with impatience for his returning footsteps and made haste to greet him, as he gathered round the happy fireside, now trembled when he entered the house, and hid themselves from his presence. A year or two ago, death reduced the circle which the demon intemperance had previously broken. One or two of the little ones were carried to the grave, and, subsequently, the remains of the broken hearted wife was placed by the side of the departed children. And what become of the unfortunate husband? Did the ravages of death among the once dearly loved circle induce him to pause in his mad career? No! Onward he pressed; every day sinking lower and lower, under the influence of his uncontrolled and uncontrolable passion, until at length his reason gave way, and on Friday last, as already mentioned, Daniel Lavery was, by order of the Probate Court, committed to the Hamilton county Lunatic Asylum.

Here is a solemn warning for young men, who imagine they can drink habitually, without running the risk of becoming confirmed drunkards. Let it be heeded.—[Cin. Gaz.

Size and Cost of the Atlantic Cable.

The size of the Siamese cord between America and Europe has often been stated but may have been forgotten by some of our readers. The cable is composed of seven copper wires, twisted into a cord of one sixteenth of an inch thick. This strand is coated with gutta percha, forming a small rope, three eights of an inch thick; then coated with hempen twine twice soaked in tar; lastly an external sheathing of 18 iron wires, each wire being a strand of seven finer wires, making in all one hundred and twenty six wires. The weight of the cable is about one ton per mile, and is capable of bearing a direct strain of over five tons without fracture.

The cost of the cable laid between Ireland and Newfoundland is given as follows:

Deep sea wire per mile	$200
Spun yarn and iron wire per mile	265
Outside tar per mile	20
Total per mile	$485
Price 2500 miles	$1,212,500
10 miles deep sea cable at $1150 per mile	14,500
For 25 miles shore end, at $1150 per mile	34,250
Total cost	$1,258,259

The True American.

Z. RAGAN, Editor

STEUBENVILLE.

WEDNESDAY.....SEPT. 15, 1858.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

The True American is published every Wednesday, in Steubenville, Jefferson county, Ohio, and edited by Z. Ragan, on the following terms:

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Two dollars and fifty cents at the close of the year.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One square 12 lines or less, 1 insertion	$1,00
" " " 2 "	1,25
" " " 3 "	1,50
Every subsequent insertion	31¼
One column per year	100,00
Professional and business cards per year	5,00

When there is no contract made and the number of insertions is not marked on the cards or advertisements at the time they are handed in for publication, they will be continued in until they are ordered out, and charged by the square

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

SUPREME JUDGE,
WILLIAM V. PECK, of Scioto.

ATTORNEY GENERAL,
C. P. WOLCOTT, of Summit.

COMPTROLLER.
W. B. THRALL, of Franklin.

BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS,
JOHN L. MARTIN, of Butler.

DISTRICT TICKET.

For Congress.
JOHN A. BINGHAM.

For Judge Common Pleas.
NATHAN EVANS.

COUNTY TICKET.

For Probate Judge.
WILLIAM R. LLOYD.

For Auditor
WILLIAM F. M'MASTERS.

For Recorder.
ALEXANDER EWING.

For Commissioner.
IRA DALRYMPLE.

For Surveyor.
WILLIAM MARSHALL.

For Infirmary Director.
GEORGE M'CULLOUGH.

POLITICAL MEETINGS

HON. JOHN A. BINGHAM, will address the citizens of Lagrange, and vicinity, on to-morrow—Thursday—evening, at 7 o'clock.

Also, at White's School House, in Cross Creek township, on Friday evening the 17th inst., at 7 o'clock.

Mr. B., is well posted in the affairs of the nation, and is acknowledged to be one of the most pleasant speakers in the State. We hope there will be a general gathering of the people at those meetings.

☞The Democratic Congressional Convention which was held at Harlem Springs on Friday, the 10th inst., nominated our townsman, Thomas Means, Esq., as a candidate for Congress, to represent this district. We understand that quite an effort was made, before the convention was organized, to induce the delegates to decline making any nomination, in view of Gen. Eckley running as an independent candidate, and concentrating the democratic strength upon him, but it was finally concluded that the party would make one more effort to preserve its identity.

☞The "Union" of the 8th inst., contains a lengthy article, commenting on the course of Mr. Bingham in Congress.—Among other things, which we think are very unfairly stated, is the assertion that "Mr. Bingham voted for Dunn's Bill."—Now, Mr. Sheridan, the accuracy of that statement is most positively denied. Will you have the goodness to furnish the proof or withdraw the charge.

Advertising.—The Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin*, noting the falling off in advertising which has accompanied the hard times, says:

"Discontinuing to advertise is like taking down one's sign—a sort of intimation of retirement from business and the public treat it as such. Or they may regard it as evidence that something has gone wrong in the business which requires privacy from investigation. Whatever construction may be put upon it, the result is disastrous. Now, we advise all our readers who may have fallen into the common error of the season, to come out of their holes, to put up their signs once more, and to advertise in as many papers as they did in the best times. While business creates advertising, it is equally true that advertising creates business; it creates a talk and stir in business circles, and reminds people that they have no right to be leading drones' lives, even though the times be dull. And even in the worst of times, advertising always pays well, and the more of it there is, the greater will be the circulation of money, and the sooner will be restored a condition of prosperity."

Poisoned.—On Sunday evening last, whilst in the Cemetery, in company with several friends, Miss Louisa Woodruff, daughter of James Woodruff, was severely poisoned by eating a leaf plucked from some vine or bush, growing on or near a grave. In a minute or two after having swallowed the poisonous substance, her arms, neck and face became very much swollen, accompanied with a burning and stinging sensation, which clearly evidenced the agent, whatever it might have been, producing the effect to be very violent. By means of medical aid, she was soon relieved, however, and is now convalescent. Persons visiting the Cemetery should be very careful how they take leaves or shrubs into their mouths, as by so doing there is great danger of being stung or otherwise poisoned by the insects that so frequently gather upon them.—[Salem Republican.

Forney and Haskin on Lecomptonism.

For the benefit of honest Democrats—men who regard principles as more important than mere party organization, controlled and sustained as the latter are to a great extent, by office holders, and office seekers we print in another place the material portions of two speeches, delivered at Tarrytown, N. Y., a few drys since by Col. Forney of Philadelphia, and the Hon. John Haskin, Democratic Representative of the IX New York Congressional District. Both of these men ever have been, and are still considered Democrats. They are now outside the Democratic organization, whereever the Administration, by means of the power of federal patronage, has been able to obtain control that is, they are not considered "National Democrats" by the central rulers at Washington, simply because they have been consistent supporters of the principle of Popular Sovereignty, from the beginning through evil and good report, down to the present time. They opposed Lecompton when Groesbeck, Pendleton, Cox, and nineteen other Democratic members of Congress stood out against the threats and bribes of the Administration, and they continue to stand firm, when many of the Anti-Lecomptonites, including the Representatives from this county, surrendered their manhood at the feet of Mr. Buchanan.

Now, it is very well known that Mr. Forney did more than any other living man to secure the election of Mr. Buchanan. He was his confidential adviser. He was, in fact, his mouthpiece during the Presidential canvass. No one of course, is more competent to give the secret history of the campaign than he is. Read therefore, his statements with reference to Mr. Buchanan's pledges peruse carefully his report of the interview between the President and Cabinet, and Gov. Robert J. Walker; mark how Mr. Buchanan violated his pledges to the people, and to Gov. Walker, and then say whether Mr. Forney is not correct in stating that all the principles upon which the Democratic party conducted the campaign of 1856 have been reduced to simple—Lecompton; and consider whether such an Administration is worthy the support of any people.

Then again, we invite attention to the remarks of Mr. Haskin. He was one of the tweniy-two Democrats who voted against Lecompton. He was also one of the less numerous company of Democrats who proved faithful to the end. He knows the influences that were brought to bear to force him and others into the support of the amended swindle, known as the English Bill. He is therefore competent to pass an opinion as to the motives by which the deserters were governed who surrendered their principles for that poor miserable, naked and abominable thing—Lecompton.

In the light of the developments made by these two able, well informed and consistent Democrats, we ask what is to be thought of Mr. Buchanan? Is it not true, as Mr. Forney says, that his Administration has been Tylelized?" And of Messrs Groesbeck and Pendleton, and the whole company of deserters, we ask: Are they worthy of réelection? or are they deserving of respect as politicians? Let each man read the evidence and answer for himself.—[Cin. Gaz.

☞Below we publish, from the Pittsburg *True Press*, a notice of the death of Dr. Black, an eminent minister of the United Presbyterian Church:

The Rev. A. W. Black, D. D., Deceased.—This eminently good and universally esteemed man is no more upon earth. He died at his residence in Sewickley yesterday afternoon. As a man, a citizen, and a clergyman, his usefulness has been such as is attained by but very few. He was the son of Rev. Andrew Black, whose name will recall to the minds of all our home readers, old and young, the most cherished memories of the deeply venerated and fervently beloved, as well as distinguished and powerful divine. The subject of this notice enjoyed the high advantages of the thorough intellectual and lofty religious training of his father—and nobly did he profit by it. He inherited much of the power and zeal of his father in all those public labors of religion and reform which bless mankind and glorify the Great Father of humanity. The frequent and fervent inquiries, during the late illness of Dr. Black, concerning his condition, showed us that he would be missed, as those only are missed who fulfil their duty to God and man with that high and holy purpose which secures the admiration of even the most irreverent and reckless—and the most invariable testimony to the faithfulness and ability of his life-long labors, which accompanied all these inquiries, are the best evidences that he was beloved as much as he was admired.

Then and Now.

If the American People could only be brought to realize how completely their government is in the hands of the Slaveholding and Slavery extending oligarchy, consisting nominally of two or three hundred thousand persons, but practically of less than one tenth of the whole number, it does seem to us, that pride and shame, if no nobler impulses, should impel them to arouse in their might and throw off the degrading domination.

In the purer age of our Republic, nothing like this was known. Though eleven or twelve of the thirteen original states were slaveholding, Anti-Slavery statesmen had at least an equal voice in the National Councils. Benjamin Franklin without rebuke memorialized the first Federal Congress to do all in its power for the cause of emancipation. Jefferson initiated and Washington approved the first act by which slavery was excluded from the Federal Territories, though both were slaveholders. The Jeffersonian (since called Wilmot) exclusion of slavery from the Territories was first enacted by a slave holding Congress. John Jay, Alexander Hamilton, Rufus King, with most of the great men of the Washingtonian era, were active Emancipationists. Nobody *then* thought of making anti-slavery opinions or acts a bar to Federal offices or honors.

Now how changed! Among the hundred thousand persons now drawing their sustenance from the Federal Treasury, we do not know of a single one who is even in profession, hostile to the perpetuation and diffusion of slavery. If there be one, we are sure he must be a Judge, or must hold by some tenure independent of Presidential favor. No possible fanaticism in behalf of slavery—not even an active and prominent support of the reopening of the African Slave trade—operates as a bar to the acquisition and retention of Federal station; but any sort of complicity with Anti-Slavery doctrines or efforts is fatal. While no United States Consul or Commercial Agent abroad dares or wishes to lisp a syllable in favor of the inalienable Rights of Man, our Embassador at the French Court officially congratulates the President on the triumph of Pro Slavery ideas and practices in the councils of the French despot, as evinced in the revival of the African slave trade, under the guise of Apprenticeship; and our Embassador to Brazil officially informs the Emperor, that Brazil and the United States are bound to each other by their common interest in the maintenance of Human Slavery—a suggestion which the Emperor pointedly ignores in his reply. Thus the Executive vies with the Judiciary in the Dred Scott decision in placing our country—not a part of, but the whole—before the civilized world in the attitude of chief protector and propagandist of slavery.—[N. Y. Tribune.

[Correspondence of the Evening Post.]

A Correspondent's Opinion of Corwin and Chase—An Illustration.

Columbus, Sept. 3, 1858.

Fusion is the order of the day! In some places it is the result of pre-existing affinity, in others, as in Hamilton county and Cincinnati, of necessity, as, without it success is impossible. Day before yesterday we had the thing personified with formal *eclat*. Corwin and Chase stood upon the same platform and spoke from it. Corwin endorsed Chase's principles; Chase, more wiry, by a well turned phrase, endorsed only himself and Corwin's color; and Chase cannot hereafter deny that he is in favor of an equality of race. The meeting was a large one, and Corwin was, as he is always in this city, well received. He spoke happily, and personified the political Rip Van Winkle excellently. He spoke of "good old Whig times," of the "good Whig tariff of 1842," and of sundry measures and principles of by-gone days, as if unconscious that in all these matters the good sense of all men had already decided the Whig party to have been *wrong*. He seemed equally oblivious of the fact that the Republican party owes all the life it ever had, not to men who, like him, hate the democratic party the more, the truer it is to its principles and the Silas Wright platform of 1844, but to persons who are now outside of the democratic party because it has been and is false to those principles. Tom has slept since his good "old Whig times," when he was the man of the state, and he has awoke in different times and sleeps with his eyes open.

* * * * * *

SIGMA.

Let There be Harmony.

Now that the Republican nominations have all been made, let there be a united and harmonious effort made throughout the whole campaign, for the success of our ticket. It is true that as individuals, we all had our preferences for particular candidate, before the nomination and labored hard for their success. Some of us, of course, were disappointed in the defeat of our men—but as we all entered the contest with the understanking that if fairly and honestly beaten, by *the people*, we would cheerfully abide by their decision, and zealously support the candidate of the popular choice, it would be a violation of at least an *implied* agreement in us not to as heartily sustain all the nominess of the different Conventions, as it would be a breach of faith in *them and their* friends, not to sustain *us* and *our* friends if placed in reverse positions.

As Republicans, having the eternal principles of political truth, as contained in the Declaration of Independence: That all men have a God-given right to life; liberty, and happiness, and that the power of all just governments are derived from the *consent* of the governed, and when we reflect how basely these fundamental doctrines of our free institutions are violated and trampled in the dust by the present administration and the party in power—when we remember that they have inscribed upon their banners—written in the Supreme Court records, and endorsed by their National and State Conventions, the tyrannical and despotic edict that more than six millions of men, women and children in our own "land of the free," "have *no rights* that the others are *bound to respect*," and that thirty thousand people are enough to make a slave State, whilst not less than *ninety-four thousand* are required to form a free state—it is no time for us to foster dissensions among ourselves, weakening our power, and strengthening thereby, this united, cunning and unscrupulous enemy of our Nation Liberties.—[Salem Repub.

A Minister's Walk and Conversation.

The editor of the North Carolina Presbyterian, who is at the Virginia Springs, has heard a good story of Speaker Orr, and the Rev. Dr. W., of Lexington. Not long since, the story goes, they were both at the Warm Springs, and met in a public room of the hotel. They had been sitting with other company, and after a while the Doctor rose and walked across the room with the usual limp in his gait. Mr. Orr immediately recognized him, and asked if he were not the Chaplain of the University of Virginia at such a time, naming the year. The Doctor replied that he was. "I was there," said Mr. Orr, "a student at the University, and I knew you by your limp." "Well," said the Doctor, "it seems my limping made a deeper impression on you than my preaching."—The joke placed Mr. Orr in an awkward predicament, and most men would have been unable to extricate themselves, but he replied with ready wit: "Ah, Doctor, it is the highest compliment we can pay a minister to say that he is known by his walk rather than by his conversation."—[Charleston Courier, Sept. 2.

Cars are now running from Hanover, Pa., to within five miles of Gettysburg. The road will, by November, be finished to the latter place.

Monument to those who fell in Mexico.

The beautiful design for this moument, to be erected at Harrisburg, in pursuance of an act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, was the work of Mr. Jas. G. Batterson, of Hartford, Connecticut. The monument is to be constructed of the best Italian marble, and to be done in Italy, whither Mr. B. goes to complete the unfinished works of the late Mr. Bartholomew. The annexed description fully sets forth the chasteness and appropriateness of the design:

The main column of the monument is to represent the trunk of a Mexican Palm tree, and the capital its coronal of leaves, whilst a cactus will encircle the abacus, and fills up the space between the leaven of the capital. The application of the Palm tree, in this instance, possesses not only a remarkable significance, but receives additional force and beauty, from the fact that its leaves, in all ages of the world, have been used as the symbol of victory, while its stately trunk and crown of evergreen foliage, have alike been regarded as emblems of strength and gracefulness.

Four pedestals are to terminate the buttresses, which will project alternately from the faces of an octagonal base, and support an equal number of allegorical statues, representing respectively, War and History, Peace and Plenty. War assumes a sitting posture, in the act of returning his sword to its scabbard; while in repose, he relates his adventures to History, who, listening attentively, holds a tablet and a stylus with which she is about to record the events.

The corresponding statues, Peace and Plenty, are female figures in like positions, and characterized by appropriate accessories. Peace is accompanied by her twin sister, Plenty. War becomes their mutual guardian and protector, with History for his appropriate and necessary attendant.

The Arms of Pennsylvania are represented in alto-relief, upon the plinth of the main column, bearing the motto, Virtue, Liberty and Independence.

Between the statues of War and History, upon the base of the main column, will appear the dedicatory inscription.

A collossal statute of Victory, standing upon a three quarter Globe, will crown the moument. She will hold in her right hand a wreath of laurels, and with her left gather up the folds of our National flag, guarding it as the symbol of Freedom and the guerdon of Victory. The maine die, together with the cornice and base, will be octagonal, the different facades being reserved for inscriptions.

Gold Discoveries on the Platte.

A gentleman of this city has put us in possession of a letter dated at Fort Laramie on the 18th of August, giving some additional and more reliable particulars in regard to the recent discoveries of gold on the South Platte River. We attach more importance to the statements of this because the gentleman who receives it here vouches for the entire truthfulness of the writer. We give the pith of this letter.

At the time of writing he had just returned from Cherry Creek. The Cherokee company had returned home before the writer arrived there, having prospected Cherry Creek, Ralston's Fork, and Long's Creek, without having found much gold. Thinking it would not pay, they became discouraged and went home. Capt. Russell, of Lumpkin county, Georgia, who was with them, remained to prospect still further, and after their departure was very successful. The writer saw where they had been digging, and, from the amount of work done at each place, and from the amount of gold obtained, he thinks the prospect a very good one. The product is said to be very irregular. The first diggings are about 4 miles up the Platte river, and about half a mile from the river towards Cherry Creek. Here two or three men would work with a rocker, while the others would look out for better diggings, and they made from seven to ten dollars per man, each day.

After working here a few days, getting all the gold they could, they moved out about three miles, and rather up the river in a ravine; here they worked the same way, making from eight to ten dollars a day, till the diggings failed. Then they moved again to the river, about six miles from the first work, and the proceeds were about the same. Mr. Russell says he has gotten as much as three dwt. per pan and the three men have obtained from one day's washing of 100 buckets of earth, which they had to pack fifty yards, 49 dwts. and 3 grs. As the result of all their work and prospecting they obtained something this side of five hundred dwts. or about 25 ozs.

The writer examined the country for several miles around and up the river, and expresses the opinion that five and six dollars per day can be obtained by several hundred men, without any further discoveries. As Mr. Russell's company was weak, he would not attempt to winter there, and they were deterred from looking out for something better, and this winter will return to the settlements.—The writer sends in ten dwts. of the gold obtained from Russell's party.

The whole country was covered with elk, antelope, and deer, and herds of sheep were to be found all through the mountains. These are the essential statements contained in the letter.—[St. Louis Republican, Sept. 1.

Wonderful Achievement if True.—M. Garvani, a French machinist has constructed, it is said, his ærial ship, at a cost of 300,000 francs, and made a voyage to Algiers, Africa, and back with it—a distance of fifteen hundred miles from the starting point. The average speed was almost one hundred miles an hour the voyage occupying eighteen hours. M. Garvani is to make the attempt from Havre to the city of New York, as soon as he has further tested the character of his invention by a few short trips over the Mediterranean and its neighboring provinces.

A divine in New York, a few days ago, made the cable very serviceable in his sermon. The following are samples of his cable rhetoric:

"When the sulphuric acid of true repentance corrodes the contaminating zinc of innate depravity and actual sinfulness, the fervent elecirical force of prayerful entreaty," &c. Again, "Go to the telegraph office of the atoning cross, and touch the wire of penitential prayer."

Extraordinary Instance of Hoarding Money.

The *Courrier de Paris* contains the following:

"A remarkable instance of the mania for hoarding up money has just been brought to light in the Faubourg St. Germain, during the process of taking an inventory after the decease of an old woman, who had for many years lived in a very retired manner in that part of Paris. When the notary who was engaged in this operation went down into the cellar to take an account of what the place contained, his attention was attracted to a small opening just over a low door. This door was opened, and the notary found himself in presence of an immense pile of bags of money. In order to take them out and count their contents, he was obliged to send for nearly all the clerks of his office. There were in the bags a quantity of gold and foreign coins, but five-franc pieces formed the principal part of this rich store. Some of the bags were completely rotten, and fell to pieces on being touched. The inventory is not completed, but the amount of this treasure is estimated at not less than a million.—The origin of this immense fortune is as follows: About ninety years ago, a poor Savoyard boy from Chamouni came to Paris, and engaged in singing and dancing in the streets, and at other times in sweeping chimneys. At the end of a few years he had saved up a little money, and commenced business on his own account. By dint of industry and economy, he at length became a wealthy man, married, and at his death left his widow 80,000 francs a year. She scarcely spent 6,000 francs a year, and the remainder she put into bags, and threw through the above mentioned opening, into a sort of cupboard in the cellar, where these thousands of francs remained, until she died, which occurred at the age of eighty-eight. She had besides purchased several houses, and was the owner of the Theatre du Luxembourg. By her will she has left 2,000,000 francs to the hospitals of the city of Paris, 300,000 to other charitable establishments, 20,000 francs to her servant, and some legacies to distant relatives of her husband, who still live in Savoy. Her notary and *avone* are instituted her universal legatees.

Thrilling Incident in the Insane Asylum at Stockton—A Frail Woman in the Power of a Desperate Maniac.

The following narration exhibits something of the craftness and cunning of the insane but especially the great tact and presence of mind necessary on the part of the conductors, particularly in emergencies, when dealing with their patients.

The former excellent matron, Mrs. Reid, with her attendant generally called Lizzie had gone as usual in the morning into the apartment of the most raving females. They were all yet in their separate apartments, leading into one long hall. On some occasion, Mrs. Reid had gone forward to the further end, and Lizzie contrary to regulations had opened one of the apartments, where a very strong insane woman slept. The woman was sometimes very furious, and would not fear to commit any deed, even to take life, if provoked. She had formerly drank excessively, and was ardently fond of sherry wine; but there was no difficulty in dealing with her, when she knew that her managers were stronger than herself. On this occasion, as Lizzie entered, the bundle of keys were imprudently left in the door, and arrangements were being made to bathe the insane woman.

Watching carefully her opportunity, the woman slipped by Lizzie, shut the door and turned the key; and then with a bound of a wild beast, her eyes flashing with excitement, she sprang forward to Mrs. Reid and exclaimed, "Oh Mother Reid! I've shut Lizzie into my room, have got the keys, and now you are in my power." Mrs. Reid being a person of only ordinary strength, knew she could do nothing with her, but pleasantly replied. "Well and so what do you propose to do?" The fierce maniac replied, "I'm going to shut you up, too; open the other rooms and let all the women out."—"Well," said Mrs. Reid, "and what then?" "Then I'm going to San Francisco," was the reply. "Why! in those clothes you have got on," "Oh, well," was the reply after a moment's survey of her clothing, "I will go and buy me some new ones in San Francisco." "But," said Mrs. Reid, "you can't, because every one will know at once by those clothes that you came from the Insane Asylum, and they will take you and bring you right back again." Stopping for a moment for effect, as the raving woman was looking at her dress, she added, "Now, I know where all the new dresses are, and I can fix you out so that no one shall detect you. You don't know the room but come with me and I can show you.

So together they started along the hall. As they were going, the insane woman holding tight the keys, Mrs. Reid observed to her: "Now, do you suppose that for a bottle of sherry wine you could pick out the key to Lizzie's door?" "Yes," was the reply, "for a bottle of sherry wine I could." "I hardly think you can," said Mrs. Reid. "Yes I can," was the reply. "Well, now," said Mrs. Reid, "let us see." The insane woman turned at once to the door where Lizzie was locked in, and tried one key, and it would not answer; next, another was tried and failed, and the eagerness of the woman increased as each key failed, till in a little while the right key was reached, turned with a wrench and the door thrown back wide open. In a moment Lizzie sprang out, and Mrs. Reid grasped the insane woman round the waist, pinning her arms to her body; and Lizzie in like manner seized her around the lower limbs, and she was quickly borne by the two into her room, and the two stepping out quickly turned the key, then first to breathe easy since the danger was perceived. It was an occasion of rejoicing at their escape, of severe and deserved reproach to Lizzie for her imprudence in entering alone, and leaving the keys in the door, and of earnest protestations by Lizzie, she would be more careful again.

Beauties Read.—A pretty woman is like a great truth or a great happiness, and has no more right to bundle herself up in a green veil than the sun has to put on green spectacles.

Mr. Sumner's Health—What is a Moxa?

The Paris correspondent of the New York *Times*, writing on the 19th of August, says:

"Mr. Sumner left town yesterday for a season at Aixles Bains, in Savoy. The cauterization of the spine has done him good, and after a season at Aix he will return to Paris again and to the *moxas*. Perhaps your readers do not know the character of this remedy. A *moxa* is thus made and applied: It is composed ordinarily of carded cotton, rolled into a cone, the base of which may have an inch of diameter, and slightly pressed by and contained in a piece of muslin or other cloth. The cotton is saturated in some alcoholized substance, such as camphor or niter. It is then placed on the skin of the patient, over the diseased part, the cotton is then lighted and as the flame reaches the bottom of the cone it is blown into the skin by means of a blow pipe.—The skin around is protected by a wet cloth. The greatest pain is experienced when the flame first reaches the skin. Soon the cuticle begins to crack; the skin contracts into furrows, turns brown, then fries, and finishes by becoming black and barbonized, like other burnt substantives.

These *moxas* must be repeated often and over the whole course of the spine, if the disease be there, in order to produce a permanent effect. They are thus called from a Chinese and Japanese tissue like cotton, the *Artemisia Chinesia*, which they call in that country *moxa*, for it is from those countries that the practice of the *moxa* is derived, and it is as old as history. It is, in fact, so old a treatment, even in modern times and modern nations, that it has almost gone out of use; yet it is sometimes resorted to in cases which have resisted all counter irritants, and not unfrequently with marked benefit. The practice of burning the skin or other diseased parts, which had gone somewhat out of use a few years ago, is now fast coming into use again in Paris. Scarcely a ward of the Paris hospitals is now without its portable furnace of charcoal and red hot irons. They are applied as well in medicine as in surgery, for a practice in chronic, illy defined affections. The practice now in vogue, is that of stripping the patient naked and drawing an iron, heated to a white heat, quickly over the body, parching the cuticle brown in its track, and giving it the appearance of a striped zebra. If the iron is white and the operation is practiced cleverly, the patient does not suffer from it enough to force a cry; but if the iron is only red, the pain is, of course, very great."

In Arazonia, at latest advices, Indian depredations were frequent, and a lawless state of things existed.

BY MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH.

THE SLAVERY DISCUSSION.

Philadelphia, Sept, 10.—Mr. Brownlow still continues affected with bronchitis and is obliged to have his argument read. He replied to the chief abolition argument that a man cannot hold his fellow-man in bondage. He dwelt upon the antiquity of the institution and its transfer from one generation to another to the present day. Slavery is protected by the Constitution of the United States. It is asserted that slavery is thrust upon the Confederacy against the will of the southern portion, and with the acquiescence of the northern. He denied that its founders were opposed to slavery. In proving Washington's advocy of the institution he hoped he was not injuring Everett's Mount Vernon scheme. Whether he turned to the primitive form of slavery as sanctioned by God, or its present condition throughout all its stages, it is impossible to find that the former was better, but that it was really worse, and in resuming the Biblical proofs, he contented that Ham was married to one of the daughters of the race of Cain, who bore a certain mark; that is, she was a black wench, and Mr. Pryne may rest assured that slavery will be perpetuated till the horn of Angel Gabriel is blown. He reiterated that he did not advocate the slave trade, but he pictured the possible condition of the negroes in Africa, and how they would appeal, if they could, to be relieved from their terrible condition, and brought to America and enslaved by kind and civilized masters. The strong point of difference between the debaters in their references to the Bible is the true meaning of the words servant, and numerous commentaries are consulted by each thereon; Mr. Brownlow contends that it means slave as now recognized, but Mr. Pryne as strenuously holds that it refers to one whose services are hired. Mr. Brownlow continued his argument on this point; then referred to the difference in the mental conditions of the races, and the disparity of the negro.

Mr. Pryne said that, as Mr. Brownlow seemed incompetent to present the strongest arguments of the South, he would bring them up himself, as he wished to go over the whole ground, and treat at length the Dred Scott decision. He then entered into a long political harangue, referring to threats of Southeners, that they would secede from the Union. He said he did not care if the agitation did drive them out. He was here met with a storm of hisses, and was unable to proceed for some time. Resuming, he denied that Washington, Jefferson, and other forefathers, advocated slavery, and read lengthy extracts from their writings to substantiate his denial. He referred to the proceedings of the Virginia Abolition Society, and its petitions to Congress, for the abolition of slavery.

He argued that negro slaves could not only support themselves, but were obliged and able to support their helpless masters. He referred to the happy condition of fugitives in Canada. In reply to Brownlow's argument of antiquity, he asked, Does age add to its virtue or wipe out the deep, damning stain? Does its antiquity make murder right? To make him, Mr. Pryne, believe for an instant, that Jesus sanctioned slavery, is to make him cease to be a Christian, and change the places of God and the Devil. If this is the doctrine taught by the Southern partizans, it is no wonder that infidelity makes progress in the world. But he indignantly rejected this blasphemy. He closed with an eloquent peroration on the progress and intelligence of the human race, and the certainty of coming light.