Women Rights Convention.

A Woman Rights Convention was recently held at Worcester, Mass., when the following articles of faith were promulgated as the object those reformers have in view. We begin to tremble for the safety of our *trowsers*.

"We must tell the plain truth, no twaddle—no milk and water; but we must make the ears of despotic man tingle, for the degradation in which he has kept woman bound down for so many ages." [Lucretia Mott.

"Women must have equal political rights, franchises and privileges with man." [Mrs. Price.

"*Resolved*, That we will not cease our earnest endeavors to secure for her political, legal and social equality with man until her proper sphere shall be determined, by what alone should determine it, her powers and capacities, strengthened and refined by an education in accordance with her nature." [Mrs. Rose.

"I do not talk as a woman. I scorn to talk as a woman. I speak as a human being, and of men and women as human beings. I do not come to ask my equal rights, but to claim them; not to beg them but to demand them. * * * We have our rights and the right to revolutions, and the right to cut throats, if men have in the defence of their rights. We are equal by nature, and only unequal by slavery." [Abby Kelly.

"Mr. Channing argued that the prostitution of women in our cities, resulted from our present false, vicious and despotic state of society."

"Now I married a white woman myself, though I don't suppose although the law might forbid, that a white woman should or would obey the law if she desired to marry otherwise. Marriage should be left to regulate itself as between man and woman." [Mr. Buffman.

"We must break down the barriers of feudal and Hebrew despotism, (the laws and the Bible) and begin at the founations of society." [Phillips.

"The pulpit and St. Paul in teaching woman's obedience are responsible for the enslavement of the sex." [Mr. Foster.

"Poorly cultivated as the hearts of either sex are, were both united in politics it would be impossible for an act so heartless as that for the extradition of fugitive slaves to disgrace the national statute-books." [Elizure Wright's Letter.

"But I am ill-able at any time to afford the expenses of long travel, and now all my spare funds are put in requisition to meet the demands which are almost every day made upon me, to aid the wretched men and women who are fleeing from this tyranical republic; or in some other way to withstand the cruel despotism, which glares upon us in the infernal Fugitive law recently enacted by our government, which has become the supple tool of oppression." [Sam'l M. Jay's letter from Syracuse.

"In the first place, in order to meet the cavilling of those conservators who sneer at the idea of woman's going to the polls with the rabble citizens, of her shouldering the musket in defence of the country, &c., let me remark, that it is my deliberate opinion that any act wrong in woman is equally wrong in man—that if it be right for man to fight, it is also right for woman to fight—if it be right for man to tolerate rowdyism at the polls, in Congress, in the coffee-house, it is right for woman to mingle in it and contribute her share to this kind of of righteousness."

[Letter of L. A. Hine, Cincinnati.

"Should our ladies insist upon the right to attend their husbands, brothers and fathers to the coffe-house, the house of shame, the gambling hell, &c., &c., how promptly would he discontinue his visits to these wicked haunts, and unite with his companion in advancing their mutual improvement in all that is good, and true! But the legal distinctions now maintained between the sexes are the basis of all social distinctions which are so unfortunate for the moral welfare of the community; abolish the former, and the latter will cease to exist." [Same Letter.

By Wendell Phillips:

Resolved, That the cause we are met to advocate, the claims of woman for all her natural and civil rights, binds us to remember the million and a half of wronged and foully outraged of all women: and in every effort for an improvement in our civilization, we will bear in our heart of hearts, the memory of the trampled womanhood of the plantation, and omit no effort to raise it to a share in the rights we claim for ourselves.

Resolutions from the Business Committee:

WHEREAS, the great fundamental law of truth, that moral and intelligent beings are bound to obey God rather than man, is as much binding on woman as man; therefore,

Resolved, That it is the imperious duty of every woman to obey the dictates of her own enlightened conscience in all matters of religion and benevolence, without asking the consent of her father or husband.

The following resolutions were read by Mr. Channing from the Business committee:

Resolved, That as women alone can learn by experience, and prove by works, what is their rightful sphere of duties, we recommend, as next steps, that they should demand and secure:

1. Education in primary and high schools, universities, medical, legal and theological institutions, as comprehensive and exact as their abilities prompt them to seek and their capacities fit them to receive.

2. Partnership in the labors and gains, risks and remunerations of productive industry, with such limits as are assigned by taste, intuitive judgment, or their measure of spiritual and physical vigor, as tested by requirement.

3. A co-equal share in the formation and administration of laws—municipal, state and national, through legislative assemblies, courts and executive offices.

4. Such social and spiritual union as will enable them to be the guardians of pure and honorable manners—a high court of appeal, in cases of outrage, which cannot be, and are not touched by civil and ecclesiastical organizations, as at present existing, and a medium of expressing the highest moral and spiritual views of justice, dictated by human conscience and sanctioned by holy inspirations.

These resolutions were adopted as the platform of the society.

Good Grounds of Defence.

A fat old gentleman who had been bit in the calf of the leg by a dog, came to Jonas in a towering passion, declaring that it was the joker's dog that had bitten him. Expecting an action for damages, the wag drew up the following article for defence:

1. By testimony in favor of the general good character of my dog, I shall prove that nothing could make him so forgetful of his canine dignity as to bite a *calf*.

2. He is blind and cannot see to bite.

3. Even if he could see to bite, it would be utterly impossible for him to go out of his way to do so, on account of his severe lameness.

4. Granting his eyes and legs to be good, he has no teeth.

5. My dog died six weeks ago.

6. I never had a dog. [City Item.

In a Bad Way.

Holden's Magazine for November contains the following letter to a friend from some one who has been badly attacked with the Jenny Lind fever. It has the merit of humor and fun about, as well as the usual modicum of "enthusinusy:"

"MY DEAR——: I am in such an intense state of excitement this morning, that I hardly know whether I am 'in the flesh' or out of it, I have heard and seen Jenny Lind! I was sitting in my office yesterday P. M about 5, meditating upon the 'sins of omission and commission' of the last *dies jurisdicus*, when H. rushed in and laid a ticket upon my desk and then without one word of apology or explanation, as precipitaly retreated. The act was in itself very *insulting*, and had an air of extreme *coolness* about it, but his hasty retreat left me no means of reparation, So I *pocket the affront*, tried to smother my enraged feeling, had my hair cut, in-*rest*-ed myself in a white waiscoat and some other 'vanities' eat no supper and proceded at 6 ½ P. M. to enter Castle Garden. There I sat until 8 o'clock, the hour of commencement, my impatience relieved by watching the assembling of that vast audience, who poured in, in one constant and rapid stream till at least 7000 persons stood and sat, within the immense enclosure. My seat was not among the best, but very *passable*, and good enough for 'dead-head.' But I started to tell you about Jenny. At length the 'full time had come,' the orchestra struck up, the first two pieces were gone through with, and Jenny burst forth upon the enraptured vision of the assembled thousands. At first I was disappointed, but this soon gave way to feelings of delight, and I felt as I never yet felt under the influence of music. Some of her tones went through me like an electric shock, and others melted me down into a state of dreamy half-ecstatic self-forgetfulness, aye, and forgetfulnes of everything, to be aroused only by some louder, stranger, more glorious burst of melody. It was a scene such as I never witnesed, and one that the 'Lind' alone can effect, to see that immense audience sink and die away into the most death-like silence, and the very hush of stillness—the very limit of absence of sound, whereon sound itself trembles, ere it dies. And in this appalling stillness was yet heard the warbled whisper of her voice, clear, distinct, well defined, like the first breathings of the chemist's flame in the tube of glass, then rising, swelling louder and yet more loud, still clear and well defined still thrilling the sense, till it burst forth in full, noble swell, and the arched roof sent back the celestial melody. But it's no use. You can't appreciate my feeble description. But what a roar and shout of applause succeeded that death-like silence! Jenny left the stage while 14,000 hands, 7000 voices, and 14,000 feet, to say nothing of canes and hats, sent up such a tumult of approval as never mortal had. Come and hear her! Sell your old clothes, dispose of antiquated boots, distribut your hats, hypothecate your jewelry, come on the canal, work your passage, walk, take up a collection to pay your expenses, raise money on mortgage, sell 'Tom' into perpetual slavery, dispose of 'Bose' to the highest bidder, stop smoking for a year, give up tea, coffee and sugar, dispense with bread, meat, garden sass, and 'sich like luxuries—only get the needful change only 'elevate the breeze,' and then come and hear Jenny! But I ma at the bottom of my paper and I must close in a state of excitement unparalleled since that of Adam when he woke up one fine morning and saw Eve 'making the tea' and getting breakfast in the back yard of his country seat.

Essentially yours, ——."

A Telegraph around the Globe.

The London newspapers, elated with the success of the Dover and Calias telegraph, are dicussing the possibility of extending a magnetic wire from England to Calcutta: and some of them even go so far as to recommend the establishment of a communication *a la Morse*, with New York itself. It is urged that this latter enterprise' Quixotic as it may appear at first, is in reality only a question of time and money, for that if doubts exist of the practicability of sinking wires in the Atlantic, none can be entertained of the entire possibility of effecting the connexion by the way of Russia, Siberia, Behring Straits, Oregon, St. Louis and Philadelphia. The idea is a grand one, and worthy of the age which has projected a Pacific railroad. Should we live to the ordinary age allotted to man, we may, perhaps, ourselves, live to behold this gigantic scheme carried out; and if we continue in the craft editorial, may live to ask, before we go to press, if the wires are working to Kamchatka, and to order, on an affirmative reply, that the news from London be sent us up to one o'clock. Our merchants, too, may give a dollar to a clerk, telling him to forward a message to Calcutta, and before dinner time the answer will be laid on his counting room desk. The old Egyptians thought they knew a great deal, but how mummydom would have stared at this! And those indefatigable Romans: who built costly roads over half the world, and hurried messengers with whip and spur along them, what a staring there would have been if they had heard the news of a Parthian defeat, a week in advance, by some private magnetic telegraph! It was no uncommon thing, in the Crusades, for a good knight to be gone for years without his family hearing a syllable of him; but now-a-days, if another Crusade was to get up, anxious wives might ask "how d'ye do" by Telegraph, and receive a reply when the doughty husband at the siege of Acre, stopped to take dinner. Wonderful times, these!—Really, we don't think we shall ever be done huzzaing for this nineteenth century.

Cleve. Herald.

A GOD—A MOMENT—AN ETERNITY.—How sad it is that an eternity so solemn and so near us should impress us so slightly and should be so much forgotten! A christian traveller tells us that he saw the following religious admonition on the subject of eternity, printed on a folio sheet, and hanging in a public room of an inn in Savoy; and it was placed, he understood, in every house in the parish:

"Understand well the force of ths words—a God, a moment, an eternity. A God who sees thee, a moment which flies from thee, an eternity which awaits thee. A God whom you serve so ill, a moment of which you so little profit, an eternity which you hazard so rashly.

On Sunday, a lady called to her little boy who was tossing marbles on the sidewalk, to come into the house. 'Don't you know you shouldn't be out there my son?—Go into the back yard if you want to play marbles—it is Sunday.' 'well, yes; but ain't it Sunday in the back yard, mother?'

It is said that St. Clair Young, who was murdered at Corydon a few days since, by W. C. Marsh, while in the agonies of death, used most profane language. He swore by his Maker that he was going to Heaven; and would have that d—d scoundrel Marsh bro't to justice. The scene throughout was the most awful and revolting even to the worst form of human character.

The Victorious Little Boy.

I had the following anecdote from a gentleman of veracity. A little boy in Connecticut, of remarkable serious mind and habits, was ordinarily employed about a mechanic's shop, where nearly all the hands were addicted to the common use of intoxicating liquors. The lad had imbibed temperance principles and though often invited could never be induced to partake with any of the shop's crew. At length his teacher in the Sunday School in conversation on certain non-resistant texts of Scripture, had awakened his mind to that subject and he very conscientiously avowed his determination to live in accordance with this great Christian doctrine. Three or four hard drinkers in the shop somewhat piqued at such precious piety and scrupulous of conscience, resolved to humble the lad, or at least put his new notions to the test. They resolved to force a dram of rum down his throat by some means. Seizing an opportunity when he was left alone in the shop with themselves, they invited him to drink. He refused. They then told him they should compel him. He remained calm and unmoved.—They threatened him with violence. Still he neither seemed angry nor attempted to escape nor evinced the least disposition to yield: but insisted that it was wicked, and he could not do it. They then laid hold of him, a man at each arm, while the third held the bottle ready to force it into his mouth. Still their victim remained meek and firm, declaring that he had never injured *them*, and never should, but that God would be his friend and protector, however they might abuse him. The man who held the fatal bottle, up to moment resolute in his evil purpose, was so struck by the non-resisting dignity and innocence of the lad, that, he actually felt unable to raise his hand. Twice he essayed to lift the bottle, as he placed the nose of it in the child's mouth, but his arm refused to serve him. Not the least resistence was made in this stage of the proceeding otherwise than by a meek, protesting look; yet the ringleader himself was overcome in his feelings, and gave over the attempt, declaring that he could not, and would not, injure such an innocent, conscientious, good-hearted boy. Such is moral power. Such is the strength by which evil may sometimes at least, be overcome by good.

[Rev. Adin Ballou.

Hope—Man.

The last refuge of man is hope. When afflictions come upon him fast and thick; when care fevers his brain and sorrow knaws his heart; when the tide of misfortune has parted the last cord that held his bark to her moorings, and the sound of its parting sinks like a death knell into its inmost soul, awakening all its sympathies to the fearful reality of the moment—the intensity of excitement gives way to a burst of anguish, a bitter tear of disappointment, or to that more strange and uncontrollable, yet silent power, despondency. But it is for a moment only—one convulsive throb—one long-drawn heart-heaved sigh, and it is all over—a flush passes over the heart like the fleet sun-shadow of an April day, and Hope, the divine prince of cheats, the glorious emperor of deceivers, sits smiling on his throne!

And so, not satisfied with having been befooled a thousand times ten thousand before; not content to wipe away the tear of sad and melancholy disappointment that has just been made to gush from the font of life's feelings; not imagining that the scene of sorrow thro' which he just passed could be enacted over again, and that the same foot that spurned him can spurn him again—he falls down and worships its light as the Persian kneels to the sun-god of his soul's idolatry.

"We hope for life even in its latest hour,
We hope for health when sickness fast draws near,
We hope for freedom when in slavery's power,
We hope for courage when assailed by fear;
We hope for all the sweetest joys of life,
When most afflicted with its deepest strife."

[Child of Passion.

Death.

How solemn and humble are the feeling within us, when we contemplate the brevity of human life! Who can hear the tolling of yon bell breathing its soft mournful cadence upon the silent air, without remembering that he must one day die, and be gathered to the dreary empire of the grave! and the same dirge-like sound may break the stillness of the air when he has shuffled off this mortal coil? Who bears with slow and measured tread the remains of some fellow-mortal to "the house appointed for all the living," without remembering that for him likewise the mourners shall go about the street,

There is no mortal eye so keen sighted that it may penetrate the obscure vista of the future and tell the hour when life's fitful fever shall be over.

We know when the different seasons shall roll round—when spring, summer, autum and winter shall visit the earth—but who can tell when to look for death.

"The ruling passion strong in death."

The venerable Judge Wilson, whose lamented decease occurred at his residence in this city, on the morning of the 17th inst., was, we believe, the oldest champion of the newspaper press in the west. He retired from editorial labor, however, a number of years ago; but, his whole life having been spent in that capacity, newspaper reading very naturally continued to be one of his chief delights. After suffering the most excruciating pain from 11 o'clock on wednesday night until 8 on Thursday morning, his physical energies were much exhausted, and his physicians pronounced his case hopeless, but the calm old man, in a temporary cessation from pain, coolly remarked: *"Hand me my morning paper."*—His organs of vision refused to serve him, and he continued:—*"Open the window shutter."* It was done as he desired, (though the room was already well lighted,) yet still he could not read, and quietly laid down the paper, concious that his earthly career was at an end. In a few moments his power of speech left him, and in less than three hours he ceased to breathe. [Steubenville Messenger.

The Ben Franklin came in collision with the Lady Franklin at Locust Bar. Ben struck the Lady on the laboard bow, drove in the guard, and smashed some of the timbers of her hull.

When at a public house boarders should never wait for the announcement of meals, but about ten minutes before the time to go to the table rush about the hall door and be ready to run for a favorite seat. The custom is purely yankee, and should be cherisheh, as it is a strong mark of "genteel society"—"in a horn!"

Let those who seek to marry their children for money, remember the admirable reply of the German girl to her father, who reproached her that her lover was lame. Wilhelm pleases me, said she, just as he is. If he had straight feet, he would not be Wilhelm Stilling, and how could I love him then?

THE FREEMAN:

FREMONT, OHIO.

J. S. FOUKE, Editor.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1850.

The Rail Road.

We understand, that about $15,000, of the $20,000 apportioned to this place, to build the Rail Road from here to Toledo has been subscribed. The remaining five thousand will be taken without doubt. This secures the building of the road, and two years from this time we can ride up to Toledo on the cars. Stick a pin there!

The Late Elections.

A Telegraphic dispatch to the Sandusky Mirror, says, that all's in doubt, as to how New York has gone, chances in favor of the Whigs. Legislature probably Whig, and a majority of Whig Congressmen. If so, all *right*.

In Michigan, the Whigs have probably gained three members of Congress, and a number of members of the Legislature. Thus goes Locofocoism in Michigan.

☞ We understand the Government surveyors, during the past week, have been surveying the Sandusky river as high up as this port. This is the first step preparatory to obtaining an appropriation from Government to aid in improving the navigation of the river. It is high time, and we are glad to see, that our law makers at Washington are becoming aware of the fact that there are points, other than the Atlantic sea coast, that need the fostering care of Government. We trust that at the coming session of Congress, an appropriation sufficient to the enterprize will early be made. The Sandusky river once properly dredged out, will make Fremont one of the first inland ports on the lake.

☞ The following *extensive* and original *morceau* was handed us, with a polite request that we give our readers the benefit of its publication. We comply with the request with pleasure, and publish it verbatim, etliteratim, punctuatim, grammar, spellin, and all. Where is the school master?

My dear wife i take this opportunity to write these few lines to you to inform you that iam not very well at present i have had a ver bad coald but iam getting some better and i hope that you and the babe is well and i hope you are engoying your Self at the hight of your glory for there wasent anny peace till i would consent to let her go out to mothers and get some dinner i went in to the ould house this morning and looked around about it and it looked so lone some that I dident Stay but a very few minutes ithought that it would look much better with Susan in it if you have got homesick let me know and I will come out after you ishall probably be out the 23 of oct iwant you to write to me to let me know where you ar and how all your folks is know more at present.

you with respect
my dear wife. oct the 3. 1850

ere last years moon had left the sky
a birdling saught me indian nest
and folded oh so lovingly
her tiny wings upon my breast

Editor of Freeman:

At the last meeting of the Fremont Literary Association, a speaker took occasion to say that editors who opposed the Fugitive Slave Bill, and kindred aggressions of the South upon the free North were *"Demagogues."* As both the editors come within the category of the gentleman, who thus gratuitously was playing the doughface in our midst, and as neither of the said editors were present to say a word in self-defence, or in rebuke of the insoience of this champion of slaveholders.—Was not this abuse very, *very* valiant? So thought

BOMBASTES.

Boston, Nov. 6.

The election for a member of Congress in Vermont, has resulted in no choice. 22 towns in Windham county, gives Lyman 1498; Minor (Whig) 1313; Roberts (Loco) 688; Clark 218.

Newark, N. J., Nov. 6.

The returns show undoubtedly that Fort, (Loco) is elected by 200 over Runk, (Whig) for Congress.

In this district, Essex has only 600 majority for Martin Jackson (Whig) over Price (Loco.)

Steamer Asia sailed at noon to-day for Liverpool, with 70 passengers and $230,000 in specie.

Washington, Nov. 6.

APPOINTMENTS.—Alexander Ramsay and Richard W. Thompson, commissioners to treat with the Sioux Indians, Minesota. Thomas Porter Secretary to commissioners. John H. Robbins, Jesse Stern and John H. Rogers special agents for Kean Indians.

St. Louis, Nov. 6.

Mail from Salt Lake arrived at Independence, Oct. 14th. This is the first return of the mail party. There is not much news of importance at the Valley.

Business is brisk and health good. The Santa Fee mail has also been received at Fort Independence. It met with no obstructions.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 1.

GENERAL TAYLOR'S REMAINS DEPOSITED IN THEIR FINAL RESTING PLACE.—The remains of General Taylor, late President of the United States, reached here this morning, on the steamboat Navigator. The firing of a gun announced the approach of the boat, which was followed by the tolling of the bells and other demonstrations of morning. Hundreds of persons wended their way to the landings, which were soon densely crowded, as were the decks of the various boats in port. The authorities, the militaay the firemen, and citizens in carriages, on horseback, and on foot marched in procession to the landing preceded by the Mayor and Governor Crittenden.—The Governor made a few eloquent remarks appropriate to the solemn occasion, and to the memory of the illustrions dead, which were only audible to those close to him. The coffin was then placed on a herse, drown by four black horses, and the funeral cavalcade, about six squars long, moved on. The windows and pavements, and streets through which the procession passed, where densely crowded with people. The stores during the passage of the solemn pageant, were closed. The body was finally interred in the family burying goound, seven miles from the city.

"When I am a man," is the poetry of childhood; "when I was young," is the poetry of old age.

News from California.

New York, Nov. 6.

The Empire City reached here about half past 10 this morning, bringing about 300 passengers, and $2,000,000 in gold dust. About $1,000,000 may be expected by the Georgia and Cherokee. The Georgia left Chagres before the Empire city, and the Cherokee was to leave on the following day. They will bring 2 or 300 passengers. The Empire City left Chagres on the 26th, and Kingston, Jamaica, on the 29th. The Isthmus and the New Orleans which left San Francisco on the 1st and 5th ult., had both arrived at Panama, but the Sarah Sands which left on the 25th had not arrived. The Ecuador which left San Francisco on the 10th of Sept. did not reach Panama till the 18th, having got out of coal.

The Purser of the Empire City, B. W. Comstock, a resident of Providence, we believe, died on Monday last. He was respected by all on board. Another passenger died on the passage.

The fire already reported broke out in a house on Jackson street, called the Philadelphia House. It extended to Pacific street, Dupont, Kearney, Montgomery &c. It is said to have been the work of an incendiary and several arrests have been made on suspicion. The following are the prnicipal losers: Thos. Bella, jr., $40,000; J. Winchester, Pacific News Office, $30,000; Johnston & Co., $8,000; J. Carafonth, $15,000; Italian Theatre destroyed—also Washington Market. Total loss about $500,000.

The State Election was to take place on the 7th October, two days after the New Orleans left, and was occupying all attention.

The expenses of the squatter's war reached $11,000. The accounts from the diggings are various and many. They are making their way back from the mines.

Accounts had reached San Francisco from the plains, dated from Capt. Waldo's station, on Salmon Tront river, Sept. 22, giving the most deplorable accounts of the emigrants arriving at that place in extreme distress.

The markets generally are active. There was a very good inquiry with sales for flour, but there is little or none on hand. As much as $16 was asked, but no sales were effected at that. Barley and Oats in good demand.—All the stock in the hands of jobbers.

Money market improving. Rates easier, say 5 to 8 per cent. per month.

Bridge between England and France.

The British Academy of Science has at present under consideration a plan of a most extraordinary character, being neither more nor less than a suspension bridge between France and England. Mr. Ferdinand Lemaitre proposes to establish an aerostatic bridge between Calais and Dover. For this purpose he would construct strong abutments, to which the platform would be attached, at a distances of every one hundred yards from the coast; and at distances of every one hundred yards across the Channel, he would be fixed a double iron chain of pecular construction.—A formidable apparatus of balloons, of an elliptical form, and firmly secured would support in the air the extremities of the chains, which would be strongly fastened to the abutments on the shore by other chains. Each section of one hundred yards would cost about 300,000 francs which would make 84 millions for the whole distance across. These chains supported in the air at stated distances, would become the point of support of this fair bridge on which the inventor proposes to establish an atmospheric railway. The project has been developed at great length by the inventor.

New Orleans, Oct. 28.

John McDonough, the richest man probably in the Union, has died of cholera. His property is estimated at least ten millions.

Mr. McDonough was a great philanthropist, and upon a scale entirely original. He lived at the town of Algiers, opposite New Orleans. Owning many slaves some twenty years since he conceived the idea of giving them their freedom. He commenced educating them for its enjoyment, & gave them each a certain portion of time each week for themselves. The plan operated very successfully. The slaves all worked out their liberty and emigrated to Liberia where they are now the most valuable citizens in this flourishing young Republic. Mr. McDonough was a warm friend of the American Colonization Society, and has probably left it an immense legacy, as it is understood that he has but few heirs.

A Capital Anecdote.

Professor Risley who is now Italy says, that recently, when he was in Venice, an American Captain an Englishman met at dinner.

"You are an American, sir?" said the Englishman.

"I reckon I am," returned the captain.

"You have the name of being great warriors."

"Yes," said the Yankee, "we shoot pretty well."

"But how is it you are so anxious to make peace with Mexico? this does not appear much like spunk."

"You are an Englishman? interrogated the Yankee.

"Yes," said the Yankee, "I don't know what our folks have offered to do with Mexico: but stranger, I'll just tell you one thing—I'll be d—d if we ever offered to make peace with you!"

This home thrust at the Englishman set the whole table in a roar of laughter.

A Western Editor retires to private life, with the following remarks:—

The undersigned retires from the editorial chair with complete conviction that all is vanity. From the hour he started his paper to the present time he has been solicited to lie upon every given subject, and can't remember ever having told a wholesale truth without diminishing his subscription list, or making an enemy. Under these circumstances of trial, or making an enemy. Under these circumstances of trial, and having a thorough contempt for himself, he retires—in order to recruit his moral constitution."

Speed of British Railroads.

On the London and Liverpool road, 201 miles, the actual speed excluding stoppages, is 37¾ miles per hour. There are five stoppings the running time five hours, 46 minutes and the average speed, including stoppages, is 35 miles per hour.

On the London and Exeter road, 183¼ miles the actual speed in motions is 60 miles per hour, average speed, including stoppages 43 per hour.

The actual speed in motion on the London and Southampton road 80 miles is 45¼ miles per hour. On the London and Dover road, 88 miles 48¼ miles per hour, and on the London and Brighton road, 50½ miles, 46½ miles per hour.

Mrs. Gaines has not lost her suit at law, it is said, and proposes to spend the next winter in Washington, in atendance upon the Supreme Court.

Cass on the Fugitive Bill.

The Sentinel again makes a poor attempt to saddle the odium of the Fugitive Bill upon the President, because he was obliged to put his name to it *in his official capacity*. The Plaindealer has given the Sentinel its example. But what are the facts, and upon whom does the responsibility rest?

The Democrats had the majority, and their great leader and Presidential candidate, CASS led them on. He that would veto the Wilmot Proviso if he had the chance to do so, led on the locofoco party in *voting down* the amendments proposed *granting to the slave a jury trial*, and also the right of *habeas corpus!!*

On the 19th, the Fugitive Bill was before the Senate.

Mr. Dayton moved to amend by securing to the slave jury trial.

Yeas—Chase, Davis, of Mass., Dodge, of Wis., Dayton, Greene, Hamlin, Phelps, Smith, Upham, Walker, Winthrop—11.

Nays—CASS, Dodge, of Iowa, Sturgeon, &c.

Mr. Chase modified the motion just made so as to make trial by jury applicable in certain cases. Again did Cass vote against trial by jury.

Mr. Winthrop submitted a motion that the award of commissioner shall not stay or hinder the writ of *habeas corpus*.

Yeas—Chase, Dayton, Dodge of Wis., Davis of Mass., Greene, Phelps, Smith, Upham, Wales, Walker Winthrop.

Nays—CASS, Dodge of Iowa, Sturgeon, Shields.

Let it be remembered also, that this infamous bill was introduced by a Locofoco Senator, and hurried through the various stages of its passage by almost the entire strength of that party—but that *three* northern Whigs in the House voted for it, whilst *twenty-six* northern locofocos sustained it by their votes!

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.—The model women which storekeepers place in their windows, whereupon to display their goods, are so good immitations of real women, that mistakes sometimes occur. A few days since, two ladies were shopping, and one of them leaned upon a 'model,' which slightly gave way. The lady was asked to step to another part of the store, and answered, 'yes, as soon as I set this thing straight.' She turned to do so, but on taking hold of the 'thing' found it to be a live woman. No 'noise' but some 'confusion' followed the discovery.

A LITERATION WITH A VENGEANCE.—A BILLET DOUX.—"Adorned and angelic Annabella, accept an ardent and artless amorist's affectionate attention, and answer an amorous applicant's avowed ardor. Ah! adored Annabella, all appears an awful aspect—ambition, avarice and arrogance, alas! are attractive allurements, and abuse an ardent attachment. Appease an affectionate adorer's alarms, and anon, acknowledge affianced Albert's alliance as agreeable and aceptable. Anxiously awaiting an affectionate and affimative answer, accept an ardent admirer's aching adieu—always angelic and adorable Annabella's admiring and attached amorist—Albert."

PUBLIC GRATITUDE.—A New York paper states that in the Poor House of that city is a man dying by inches of old age and neglect whose *portrait* can be seen in the Governor room at the city Hall, in a painting placed there as an honor to an honored name, a relic of the most glorious pages of American history! The man, who is friendless and an inmate of the Poor House of the city and county of New York, is the same brave seaman who pulled the bow oar of the skiff which conveyed the heroic Perry from his own dismantled ship to ship "Niagara" at his glorious victory on Lake Erie!

Savannah, Nov. 1.

The Union Southern Rights meeting, held in this city last night adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That if Congress shall undertake to legislate aggressions upon our rights by the abolition of Slavery in the District of Columbia, the interdiction of the slave trade between the states, or the enactment of the Wilmot Proviso, or the repeal of the fugitive slave law, the people of Georgia will not submit, but with united voice will desist, though that resistance should cause the dissolution of the Union.

It has been observed, with much significance that every morning we enter upon a new day carrying still unknown future in its bosom. How pregnant and stirring the reflection. Thoughts may be born today, which may never die! Feelings may be awakened to day, which may never be extinguished.—Hopes may be excited ta day which may never expire. Acts may be performed to day the consequence of which may be realized through eternity.

An old maid up town broomsticked the census taker for having the impudence to ask her age. A colored lady with 14 young ones; some white and some black, threw a pail of dirty water at him for asking whether one man was the father of the whole tribe.

The Cecil Democrat says the census-taker in that county came across the following aged persons: Mary Wilmer, near Cecilton, one hundred and eight years old; Mark Simpers, near Elkton, one hundred and six; Joseph Lusby, Back Creek, one hundred and two years. The first named is a white woman, and the rest colored.

NEW CAPITOL.—The new capitol of Tennessee, now in course of erection at Nashville, will when completed, be the noblest structure of the kind in the Union. The roof is to be of iron, and no wood at all is used in its exterior.

Revenge is a momentary triumph, of which the satisfaction dies at once, and is succeeded by remorse; whereas forgivness, which is the noblest of all revenge, entails a perpetual pleasure.

NEW IDEAS.—If machinery keep improving the time is not far when men and women will be of no use at all. Wearing apparel will will grow on trees, and young babies will be raised in the hill like potatoes.

TO KEEP CIDER SWEET.—When barreling the cider, put into each barrel or keg a gill [eight large table-spoonful] of white mustard. This will retard its becoming hard or sour.

[Miss Leslie.

It is said that Barnum is at preseut in chase after a chap who helped his own wife at a dinner table, in preference to another lady who sat near him. He is considered the greatest curiosity extant.

The reply Barnum received from Cincinnati when he wrote to ask whether there was a house there large enough to accomodate Jenny Lind audience, is characteristic of American energy. It was, that if no house could be found, one could be built.

Steam Motive Power in 1700.

The discoveries which are from time to time made in the Egyptian tombs, authorize the belief that many of the inventions and machines of the present day were known to the ancients, and used by them. A gentleman, who is curious in such things, says the Baltimore patriot, sends us the subjoined extract from China, by Peri Du Halde, which was published in 1841. (folio edition.) It is certainly nothing less than a minature locomotive and steamboat, which were here noticed. The extract is taken from a description given by Du Halde of the various inventions made by the jesuit missionaries in China, for the instruction and amusement of the Emperor Kanghi, who died in 1722. The inventions there described were made about the beginning of the 18th century.

"The pneumatic engines did no less excite his majesty's curiosity. They caused a wagon to be made of light wood, about two feet long, in the middle whereof they placed a brazen vessel full of live coals, and upon that an olipile, the wind of which issued through a little pipe upon a sort of wheel made like the sail of a windmill. This little wheel turned another with an axletree, and by that means the wagon was set a running for two hours together; but, for fear there should not be room enough for it to proceed constantly forwards, it was contrived to move circularly in the following manner: to the axle-tree of the two hind wheels was fixed a small beam, and at the end of the beam another axle-tree passed through the stock of another wheel, somewhat larger than the rest; and, accordingly as this wheel was nearer or farther from the wagon it described a greater or lesser circle. The same contrivance was likewise applied to a little ship with four wheels; the olipile was hidden in the middle of the ship, and the wind issuing out of two small pipes filled the little sails and made them turn around for a long time. The artifice being concealed, there was nothing heard but a noise like wind, or that which water makes about a vessel."

True Blue.

A Quebec correspondent of the Boston Ranger, tells the following story of a Yankee, who had been all around at that place:

The Yankee approached a group of English gentlemen in front of the hotel and flourishing a red bandana, observed,

"Wall, I've been all round, and I've concluded we don't want ye."

An Englishm addressed him with, "what do you think of the citadel?"

"Oh, Scott wouldn't make any thing of taking that; he'd land fifteen miles down the river, and starve them out."

"But it is stocked with three years' provisions," replied the other.

"Wall, he'd stay five then."

Go it, Anglo-Saxon thought we.

A Windfall.

We understand that documentary facts have reached here, which ensures Mr. Wm. Curtis, of this city the prospective possession of the sixth of $44,000,000, or about seven millions for his own especial use—a sum that may be safely set down as "comfortable." Mr. Curtis is a plasterer, and well known in this city as an honest unassuming and industrious man, and a windfall of this kind could not have fallen upon a worthier object. He comes by it through his wife, formerly a Miss Addis, who is connected with a family of large estates in England, and one of the six of the heirs thereto. We congratulate Mr. C. upon his good fortune, knowing his character; the same man with his millions will be found as when he had but the units. [Cin. Com.

In most things we seeplainly the efficacy of industry and labor. The little drops of rain pierce the hard marble iron, with often handling if worn to nothing. Besides this, industry showeth herself in other things the fertile soil, if it be never tilled doth wax barren and that which is most noble by nature is made most vile by negligence. What tree if it not be loped, bareth any fruit? What vine, if it not be pruned, bringeth forth grapes? Is not the strength of the body turned to weakness with too much delicacy? Morever by labor the the fierce tiger is tamed, the wildest falcon is reclaimed, the greatest bulwark is sacked.

The long fall nights are comiog on, and the seasons of courtship arriving. As soon as the whether gets so uncomfortable cold that the girls are driven to staying in the house, instead of enjoying evening promenades in the street, lovers begin to nestle round them, and 'speaking' commences. This accounts for there being so may more marriages during the latter part of the year than there is in the spring.

INTERESTING SOLICITUDE.—A young beauty beheld one evening two horses running off at locomotive speed with a light wagon. As they approached, she was horrified at recognizing, in the occupants of the vehicle, two gentleman of her acquaintance. 'Boys boys!' she screamed in terror, "jumb out—quick—out—especially George." It is needless to say that her sentiments as to "George." were from that time forth no secret.

TO MEASURE HAY IN STACKS.—An old farmer says: "The following is generall accurate as I have both bought and sold by it and believe it may be useful to many farmers, where the means of weighing are notat hand. Multiply the length, breadth and height into each other, and if the hay is somewhat settled ten solid yards will make a ton. Clover will take from ten to twelve yards per ton.

A lady who had been just 3 days married, perceiving her husband enterer stole secretly behind him, and gave him a kiss. The husband was angry, and said she offended against decency! 'Pardon me,' she exclaimed, 'I did not know it was you.

To please the old folks while you court the daughter, agree with the father in politics, and keep the mother in snuff. To please the brother, lend him your rifle and buy him a dog. To please her sister buy her a dress To please your dulcinea, keep her in jewelry and call her an 'angel.' To please yourself, be a fool.

PROGRESS IN RUSSIA.—Nicholas is carrying out a great system of intercommunication between the distant parts of his empire, in uniting the rivers by canals, and establishing regular lines of passenger and express boats.

A GREAT GUN.—The heavy brass gun of Beejapore, one of the trophies of the late Mahratta war, and weighing *forty-one tons*, will be exhibited at the industral convention in May next.

THE "UNION."—A correspondent of the Georgetown (Ky.) Herald, who signs himself a "Democrat," recommends Henry Clay for President, and Lewis Cass for Vice President.