

Astonishing Discoveries—Strange Condition of Things.

The Chicago Democrat has the following account of a gang of rascals, whose depredations and atrocities have been very extensive in the Western part of the country:

ROBBERY AND MURDER.—It is supposed that Birch and Sutton, alias William Fox, two notorious villains, who have been running the lines of Missouri, Iowa and Illinois, for the past four years, are two of the gang who murdered Col. Davenport. Birch is said to be the man who sold a cream-colored horse at Peru, not long since, (the circumstances of which may appear at the Winnebago Court,) to the same man with whom Bridge (now in Rockford jail) changed the money with that he robbed Mulford of. We cannot yet get the name of the person at Peru who has the horse, but he is kept on the island, and could tell strange stories if he could talk. In this same gang is "Davis, the Kentuckian," who was in Lee County late in November last. He was arrested in Iowa, last year, and with arms on his feet was sent out to chop wood with a guard. He struck the guard over the head with an axe, and then got off his shackles and run off to Bridge's in Washington Grove, Ogle county, with his head shaved. He remained at Bridge's, and wore a black handkerchief over his head till his hair grew out. He then went to Indiana, and persuaded a man to come to Lee and Ogle counties with several yokes of oxen and a cart, to sell apples. The man had about \$500 with him. He proposed to West to go and kill him. West would not go, and so the man was saved. This Davis, about six years ago, with a man by the name of Seattles, found out that a man was travelling between Princeton and Hennepin with money. They waited in the brush, near Leeper's Mills, and shot him from his horse as he rode along the road. They got his money, from \$600 to \$800, dragged him to within thirty rods of the creek, on the left hand side of the road, and left him behind a log. This murder was never mistrusted, nor has the body ever been found. This Davis may be known by having one of his ears bit off. At Bridge's, in the bushes near the house, a caucus was held, which decided on the murder of Campbell. Bridge was present, as also were several of the Driskells, Birch and Sutton. It was voted that young Driskell should kill Campbell, as he did.

Bridge was at Inlet Grove on the night of the murder, and West was making bogus and selling it two for one for Michigan money at Platteville, Wisconsin. West got clear when arrested for his knavery there, by getting Dewey and Bliss, of Inlet Grove, to go his bail, and he ran away. Bliss and Dewey are now in Alton Penitentiary. After the murder of Campbell, old man Driskell and his son, Wm. Driskell, were lynched, and young Driskell and Bridge fled from the Lynchers. Driskell never returned to his State, but has figured extensively as an incendiary in St. Louis and other Southern cities. He was last seen trying to get a passage down the river from St. Louis, but the Captain would not take him. Soon after the Captain refused him the police came on board to arrest him for setting a building on fire. Sutton stole a horse from Dr. Adams three years ago, and fled at Bliss' house, who is now in the Penitentiary. Birch, Thomas, Atken and Baker stole horses two years ago this summer, at Warren county, and brought them up to Washington Grove, Ogle county, and were there arrested by the Warren county officer and were taken back. Birch was not bound over, but Atken and Baker were, and afterwards broke jail. Thomas Atken lives 300 miles up the Missouri river on a farm, six miles back from it, and keeps entertainment. Baker is still in service, here, and there and every where, stealing horses, robbing houses, killing men, and passing bills on "well regulated banking institutions, stockholders individually responsible." In the Mulford robbery, Birch was present and told Mulford whilst searching his house, "My name is Haines; I am a robber; it is a legal profession; I have followed it for years, and no two men can take me."

McDole, now in Rockford jail, held the rifle to Mulford's breast. Davis helped Birch search the house. Charles Oliver, now in Rockford jail, planned the concern, but did not attend. Birch gave Oliver a large share of the money, which he owed him for board, and on an old division of stolen property. Oliver not daring to pass the money, made an exchange with Bridge for a lot of stolen horses; and Bridge went to Peru and got a friend there to exchange it. There was a robbery in Iowa, last winter, of Bierer, formerly a merchant at Rockford. Oliver is said to have planned it, and put Birch on the track. Although Bierer was a brother-in-law of McDole, and he knew what was on foot, he dare not interfere to prevent it. Birch is known to be the man who stole a horse at La Moile, in Auran county, on the 3d June, one rainy night, and run him until he tired him out and then jumped off at the east end of Palestine Grove, and went on foot. He went to Bridge's, and was followed by the inlet people without success. It is generally known that he went from Bridge's down Rock River and down the Mississippi to Nauvoo, and a man answering his description was seen in the Nauvoo region. He had agreed to get Bridge out of jail, and hence he was removed from Dixon to Rockford. Bridge is now confined for plotting the breaking open the Dixon Land Office, for receiving stolen money taken from Mr. Haskill, at Inlet Grove, by Sutton, and also for receiving two stolen horses from Birch at Inlet Grove. Bridge, with Dewey, Davis, Birch, Sutton, Baker, Lane, Bliss & Co., laid a plot to overhaul the stage, kill Swan, the Receiver at Dixon, as he was go-

ing to make his deposit, and take his money. Bridge had the impudence to go to Mr. Swan, and ask him when he was going to leave. Swan took the precaution to date his departure a week later than the time he did depart, and thus saved himself. A plan was afterwards made to rob the office in the night. Two "gentlemen" of respectability were got to ascertain where the key was kept, and did so without mistrust. Dewey was to stand near the office with a wagon and two horses to run off the money, and Bridge was to enter the office. Circumstances prevented this plot. By the way, in the history of this plot, we can plainly see confirmation strong that Mr. S. could have been robbed, in our city of the public moneys without any discovery in the annals of time. Had Mr. Swan been robbed, in the stage or at his office, as Bridge planned, how many would have cried, "he robbed himself." In further development of all these things, pretty good circumstances are brought up as proof that bogus is now manufactured by wholesale at Nauvoo, as also is counterfeit money. Nauvoo bogus, and counterfeit Indiana have been described to us accurately, and we are confident that it is the best of the kind.

GUANO.—Many of our farmers have been deterred from making use of guano, from an apprehension that the supply might fail, and that so powerful a stimulus would injure the soil, unless the same substance could be annually applied. Erroneous as this last notion is, it will perhaps be more or less entertained until repeated experiments shall have shown in this country, as in others, that its tendency is permanently invigorating.

The fear that there will not be found an ample supply on the coast of Peru alone, for the wants of Europe and the United States, will cease with those who can give credit to an official report made to the Peruvian Government, in 1842, and published at Lima, under the authority of the Treasury department, (*Ministerio de Hacienda*). This report gives the result of a survey made by order of the Peruvian government, of three islets near Pisco, in latitude about 14 deg. South, called the Chinclas, where is found one of the many deposits of guano, which abound on the coast of Peru and Bolivia, to an extent of 800 miles. The surveyor, after some remarks upon the origin and nature of guano, states that, from admeasurement, he found the superficial extent of the deposits on these three islets to be 1,554,406 square yards—(the vars is computed at 33 inches, English,) and the depth to vary according to the irregular surface of the rock upon which it is based; but making liberal allowance for the points of rock rising above the bed of the general mass, he calculates an average depth of 90 vars, which gives the sum total of 93,264,360 cubic vars. The report adds, "The cubic vars of guano as found in these deposits weighs more than half a ton; but taking no account of the excess, we have here 46,632,180 tons—which, if extracted at the rate of 50,000 tons per annum, would last more than 900 years; and valued at \$50 per ton, amounts to \$2,331,609,000, a sum such as no mine has as yet produced."

Making every reasonable allowance for errors of survey, and over estimate of depth, I think here is abundant evidence that Peru, from these islets alone, can supply the world with guano for many generations.

EDWARD BARTLETT.
New-York, May 12, 1845.

ICHABOE GUANO.—The N. Y. Courier contains the following extracts of letters from J. A. BENNETT, Esq., of Long Island, respecting this valuable manure:—

That Ichaboe Guano is a most powerful vermifuge in destroying worms, that can be no doubt. I applied it to some peach trees that were nearly dead, and that were full of the red-hedra white grub, that kills them. After three days took up one and found every worm dead. I make this fact known for the benefit of farmers, that they may be enabled to save the most delicious fruit of our country.

Since writing the above, I have had ample opportunity to observe the effects of Guano on vegetables.—A piece of wheat to which I applied only 150 lbs. per acre, as a top-dressing, and which was winter killed, as well as the worst in the county, is now in point of color and height, the very best.

Cabbage which I put out in the open air with Guano, has exceeded those without Guano under glass, being twice as large, and both put out the same time. The Guano Potatoes have exceeded those put out a month earlier with the best of other manure. In short, I have come to the conclusion, that there is no manure in the world equal to Guano; and further, I have tried the Peruvian alongside of the Ichaboe, and find the latter decidedly the best. I am desirous of arranging with you for 100 tons.

To Messrs. E. K. COLLIS & Co., N. Y.

PROGRESS OF EXTRAVAGANCE.—It is mentioned in the New York Mirror, that the cost of ladies' fans in some of the stores of Broadway is one hundred dollars. The editor says, he saw a marriageable looking young man purchase one for his intended, and pay seventy five dollars. Seventy-five dollars for a fan! This exceeds in extravagance fifty dollars for a pocket handkerchief. At this rate it would cost as much for a fashionable belle to rig herself out in beau killing style, as it would to fit out a steam frigate that would blow up a Mexican town and kill all the inhabitants. It is not an unmeaning phrase to call some ladies "dear creatures."



Saturday, August 9, 1845.

Y. B. P. J. MEER, Esq., at his Real Estate and Coal Office, corner of 3d and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia, is authorized to act as Agent, and receipt for all moneys due this office, for subscription or advertising.
Also at his Office No. 160 Nassau Street, New York.
And at E. Corner of Baltimore and Calvert sts., Baltimore.

THE WHEAT CROP.—First wheat was probably never grown, than has been produced this season. We have heard of farmers who have wheat that weigh 68 lbs. per bushel. There is but little smut to be found. The crops on the hills, however, are in some places light, though the grain is excellent. The long continued dry weather has already, we fear, seriously injured the corn and potato crops. The corn, in the bottom lands, it is true, will yield exceedingly well, but on high ground it has suffered severely for want of rain. The potato crop we fear, will be small. The water in the Susquehanna has not been so low for many years.

LARGE CROPS.—We understand that Mr. John B. Shipman, near this place, will have about 1600 bushels of wheat. The wheat crop of Col. H. C. Eyer, near Selingsgrove, will be about 2200 bushels, and the crop of Mr. App, between this place and Selingsgrove, about 1000 bushels.

THE STATE TAX.—The quota of the State tax, for Northernland county, has been paid into the State Treasury. The strong democratic counties of Berks, Westmoreland, Columbia and Northernland have been as prompt on this occasion, as they are when their votes are required at the ballot boxes. They did not boast of what they could, or would do, but went quietly to work and performed their duty. The great whig county of Lancaster, on the other hand, made loud professions of what she intended to do; but, we believe, the State received no other aid than her good intentions. Some great counties, like some great men, are great swaggers. We recollect that some of the counties of the interior received no small share of reproach, in the Legislature, on account of the alleged low valuation and assessment of their property. The Representative of Lancaster, we thought, used to take awfully big and important strides across the Senate chamber, when talking of the great county of Lancaster. The result of the labors of the Revenue Commissioners, however, soon showed that she was considerably behind some of the counties complained of. True democracy will never fear the test of scrutiny, and is always sure to come out right and up.

TEXAS.—The convention, from the last accounts, is progressing harmoniously in forming a constitution for the state of Texas. There is a proposition to form two new states, one to be called Austin.

There has been considerable falling off in the post-office revenue, in Philadelphia, but not as much as in New York. This was, however, expected. The postage of the Government will, we presume, reach nearly \$100,000, which with the 750,000 appropriated by law, will, we think, be sufficient to cover any deficiency in the revenue. Next year the revenue will, no doubt, be greatly increased by the increase of letters.

Another Rooback story has been going the rounds of the papers, in the shape of a letter from Col. Johnson, acknowledging that not he, but that Mr. Fig had killed Tecumseh. The story was so palpably absurd, on its face, that we did not think it worthy of notice. It has since been contradicted by some of Col. Johnson's friends, by showing that Mr. Fig was never in the engagement.

THE POSTMASTERS are beginning to discover that their office does not require all work and no pay, and the number of resignations, the Union says, is considerably diminished. This is since the publication of the Postmaster General, allowing postmasters for the current year the same compensation they received during the corresponding quarter of last year; the only curtailment of compensation, now, being the loss of the franking privilege.

The difference in the receipts for postage, at the Philadelphia Post-office, between the month of July, 1844, and the same month of 1845, under the new postage law, shows a decrease of \$1,839 97 cents, as follows:—

July, 1844,	\$19,611 53
July, 1845,	8,711 56

FALLING OFF.—The receipts at the N. York Post office, during the month of June, under the cheap postage system, were only about \$9,000, just half the amount received the preceding month, under the old system.

MR. EVERETT, our Minister in London, on receiving information of the death of Gen. Jackson, invited his countrymen, by public notice, to join in marks of respect to his memory, and requested that the commanders of all American vessels in the ports of the United Kingdom would hoist their flags at half-mast, and that the usual badge of mourning be worn by the Consuls, Vice Consuls, and all other citizens of the United States, for the same length of time as at home.

SUNBURY AND ERIE RAILROAD.—The able Editor of the United States Gazette, ever the faithful and devoted friend of Pennsylvania improvements is arousing public attention to the importance and necessity of this projected road. We trust he may be successful, but, in the mean time, could not he lend us a helping hand in extending the P. R. & P. Railroad to the valleys of the Susquehanna? Give us a lift.—*Pottsville Em. postum.*

P. R. & P. RAIL ROAD.—It will be perceived that the amount of coal passing this road this season, up to Thursday last, exceeds 400,000 tons. We question if there is another road in the world that has passed so great tonnage in the same time. And looking to the future, we may ask what is it not destined to do in a few years more, when the road shall be extended through the richest mineral region in the country to the Susquehanna, there to connect with the proposed Sunbury and Erie Railroad, which must and will be accomplished ere long. The stock will then be, if it is now, the most profitable any where to be found.—*Potts. Emporium.*

The operation of the new Post-office Law, according to the Washington Union, is as follows:—
"Upon application at the Post-office Department, we learn the impossibility of acquiring correct information, at this time, concerning the general operation of the new postage law. Nor shall we be able to lay before our readers any general exposition of its effect, until after the end of the present quarter, which expires on the last day of the next month. From the city post-office we learn that the number of letters, papers and packages passing through their hands, unconnected with the business of the government, has increased about 33 per cent., when compared with the business of the month of June. The gross amount of proceeds from postage on these has fallen off nearly 66 per cent., while the postage charged to the government for its letters, &c. received and sent, is enormous. For the Post-office Department alone, it is said to reach near \$10,000 for the month just past."

FATAL ACCIDENT AT COLUMBIA, PA.—On Sunday night last, at about eleven o'clock, Michael Schloat, an unmarried man, employed in the warehouse of D. Leech & Co., at Columbia, arose from his bed, in the second story of the store, hearing, as he supposed, a canal boat just arriving, for which he was on the lookout, and being it is believed, in a state of but partial consciousness, from a half recovered sleep, he mistook the place, and walked over, falling on the end of the iron break-handle of a railroad car standing immediately against the side of the house; the iron handle projecting upwards, passed entirely through his body, entering at the stomach and coming out at the loins. The cries of the poor man, which are said to have been heart-rending, soon attracted persons, who released him from his dreadful situation. He received all the attention which medical skill and the kindness of friends could command, but after lingering in intense agony, he died about 5 o'clock, A. M. on Monday.

ENTERPRISE.—Two weeks have elapsed since the fire in New York, and now, on the place of one of the stores destroyed has been erected a large brick store, one hundred feet long and forty-five feet wide, and nearly completed. It is to be roofed, finished and occupied by its owners, Messrs. P. Naylor & Co., some day this week. This is showing energy and despatch. If the proper attention has been paid to building the house well, substantial walls and fire-proof, the owners may not have occasion to exhibit their energy in the same mode again for a long period.

The Phila. Ledger says the Press in Germany is subject to extraordinary oppression. A French paper states that in Berlin, a celebrated advocate has been condemned to four months' imprisonment and a fine of four hundred thalers, for writing an article recommending the opening of the courts and the public administration of justice. A newspaper, with a circulation of 5000, has been suppressed by the government, on the ground that its writers gave the censors too much trouble in correcting their articles. Our European correspondent, in his letter published yesterday, speaks of the oppression and restrictions which are imposed upon the press in Germany.

THE WARREN MURDERERS.—Petitions have been put in circulation by the friends of Joseph Carter and Peter W. Parke, to be presented to those entrusted with the pardoning power, namely, the Governor, the Chancellor, and the six Judges of the Court of Errors and Appeals. The day on which these unhappy men are sentenced to be hung is the 22d of this month.

A NEW THEORY OF THE GULF STREAM has been broached by a writer in Hunt's Magazine, for the present month. It is written by John A. Parker, Esq. From information furnished by Capt. Tidpon, an old respectable ship-master, Mr. Parker arrives at the conclusion that "the gulf stream is a sub-marine current from the Pacific Ocean, which becomes heated in its passage through regions heated by neighboring volcanoes."

The Duties paid at the Boston Custom House on Thursday last amounted to \$125,000, and during the month of July \$700,000, being an increase upon the amount received in July, 1844.

A PRIME MINISTER'S ESTIMATE OF THE POWER OF THE PRESS.—Charles X., of France, might yet have reigned, but for one power he had possessed—the press. It was against this his coup d'etat, (strokes of policy,) were levelled, and it was by this he fell. So great was its importance, that Prince Metternich considered it the actual government of France, and said, "If I were not the prime minister of Austria, I would be a Journalist at Paris."

From the N. Y. Mirror.
WILLIS' LETTERS FROM EUROPE.
NUMBER FIVE.

MY DEAR MORRIS—It is more a matter of rejoicing to Americans abroad, than Congress supposes, when Foreign Ministers are the kind of men, in manners and mental culture, to do credit to the country. Mr. McLean's appointment as Minister to England is a worthy succession to that of Mr. Everett—two more admirable representatives little likely to appear at the English court for any nation. I was dining a day or two since with a former member of the Queen's cabinet, and, in the London papers of that morning, Mr. McLean's appointment had been announced. Our host spoke of Mr. McLean and afterwards of Mr. Everett, with a whole hearted tribute to their qualities as men and diplomats, that would have gratified the friends of these gentlemen not a little; and, indeed, wherever I go, Mr. Everett is lauded without measure. He has been in London in a trying time for a representative. Our national credit—lumped without distinction of States in one sweeping dishonor—has been like a visible cloud about him wherever he has appeared, and he has been waited on, of course, by committees, on questions he could not answer without pain and mortification; and, through all this, he has steadily risen in the respect of those around him, and now stands personally higher (so I was assured by one who spoke with authority) than any diplomatic representative now at the English court. At another party I heard a very fine description given of the effect of his singular eloquence upon one of these committees. They had felt, in delivering what they had to say, that they had placed him as the respondent, in a position of overwhelming embarrassment. His reply was waited for with a sympathy for him as a man. From every one of these gentlemen, however, he drew tears, (so the describer stated,) and they left his house enchanted with the man, if not more content with what he had to offer on the part of his country. Surely the difference between such a representative and others who are capable of being sent abroad, is worth the country's looking at and influencing.

The Morning Post of to-day contains Longman's first advertisement of the English edition of my "Dashes at Life," and, in another column is the following formidable passage, showing the humor in which anything American is likely to be handled. (It occurs in a review of Mr. Rush's book on England.)
"There is so much in the American character to excite the contempt and disgust of all upright and honest men, that we can scarce be excused for letting slip an opportunity of abusing them; but Mr. Rush so overwhelms us with his courtesies, and so gratefully and handsomely acknowledges the splendid hospitalities with which he was received by the noble and wealthy Britishers, that we must smother under our rooms all some more fitting occasion for venting it."

What with Lockhart and Foulsham for a vowed adversaries, (of old,) and the corps of critics whom Macready keeps for his uses, and who will now retaliate upon me, my having disesteemed from the homage paid in our country to this artificial actor, my Tales are "put," as Falstaff says of his soldiers, "where they will be well peppered." May it make them self!

GEN. BRADY.—At a dinner given, by the Brady Guards, to Williams' Light Infantry, among others was the following, by George C. Bates, Esq.:—
"Gen. Hugh Brady—May we all, like him, ever have our knapsacks ready, either to do battle with the enemies of our country, or the King of Terrors himself!"

The felicity of the compliment can hardly be appreciated without understanding the allusion. Gen. Brady, though far advanced in years, has seldom seen a sick day, thanks to a hardy frame and a life of temperance, though of exposure and hardship. But a year or two since, he became seriously and dangerously ill, and his friends believed that his last hour was at hand. The family clergyman was sent for, to break the tidings to the unconscious dying man. The duty was discharged kindly and tenderly. Instantly the old soldier raised himself in his bed, and exclaimed—"Well, sir, let the drum beat—my knapsack is slung!"—*Detroit Advertiser.*

A VALUABLE NEWSPAPER.—A passenger by the Cambria offered for sale on Thursday morning, in New York, a copy of Wilmer & Smith's Times, of the 10th, at three hundred dollars, stating, that an hour's perusal of the only other copy in the market had been sold for a similar price. Some newspaper publisher doubtless paid it, for the purpose of laying the news early before his readers. The Evening Post mentions the fact for the purpose of showing how remarkably the law of supply and demand maintains itself under the most extraordinary contingencies.

ORCHARDS.—If your trees have moss on them or their bark is rough, scrape them in the spring but whether they are so or not, take a mixture of equal parts of soft soap and sulphur, and paint the trunks from the roots upwards, as far as you can well reach. This will destroy the insect embryo, and preserve your trees from girdling of mice and rats. To destroy the worms of embryo, which may be in the ground, dig the earth from around the roots of the trees, for a few feet and to the depth of a few inches; submit the earth thus up to the operation of fire; when cool, mix with it a gallon of lime to each tree, and replace it. If you doubt the efficacy of this treatment, try it on a few trees this fall and we will bet you a peck of ladies' blushes, that you'll subject every fruit tree on your farm to the same operation next fall.—*American Farmer.*

Letter from Brussels.
Correspondence of the Public Ledger.

JULY 16, 1845.—To judge from the tone of the British Prints, England is now resigned to the Annexation of Texas. It is now mentioned merely as a historical fact. "The Texans," says the Times and other papers of more or less standing, "deserve to lose their nationality, which has scarcely lasted ten years; they were unfit to preserve it; they sold themselves to the highest bidder." And in the same breath the London Times asserts that it is not the true interest of Texas which will decide the question of annexation, but the number of votes which the American party would be able to smuggle into the Texas Congress. This is about as fair as the usual argument of English writers on matters concerning the United States. The Texans are Americans, and by returning into the fold—that is, by re-annexing themselves to the mother country—they set to the world one of the noblest examples recorded in history. It is usual for colonies to improve every chance of making themselves independent as England has certainly learned by our own case. When their independence is voluntarily resigned, it proves that the laws and institutions of the mother country are neither selfish nor tyrannical; her protecting equally all classes and strong enough to protect those living at a distance as citizens under their immediate influence. A nation is not easily deceived about her own true interests, and we are yet to learn the case in which England has, from disinterested motives, offered her friendship or protection to any people.

If the English negotiators, in Texas, have been balked, they were served as, from their officious interference in matters which did not concern them, they richly merited. If Commodore Elliott and little *Monsieur de Salency* were so foolish as to believe that by securing the Executive of Texas, they were sure of the whole nation, it is but proper that they should be punished for cherishing such obsolete European notions. Commodore Elliott may, perhaps, be pardoned; he came to Texas directly from the Celestial Empire, and the contrast may have bewildered him; but Mons. De Salency had been Secretary of Legation under Mr. Pontois, and ought to have known us better. His blunder and bluster at New Orleans are unpardonable and deserve exposure. The events in Texas will, perhaps, touch the Court of Europe that it will not do to send the mere refuse of their Diplomatic agents to the United States, or such men merely as have studied Diplomacy in anti-chambers, and practiced it at the ball-room and the card table. The time has not yet come when American statesmen are to be put on an equality with such moths that thrive by candle-light. Diplomats in America must be men of business, and not merely men who know how to entertain and to be entertained in society.

As to the charge that the Texans sold themselves to the highest bidder, the accusation made by the British press, clearly shows that England had, but was not rich enough to buy them. It is the failure of their favorite object which makes them grumble; for railing in the usual relief of a weak mind. The British failure in Texas establishes the fact that England is no longer the predominant power of the new continent, and that the United States occupy in regard to America the same position which England occupies opposite to the continent of Europe. In this respect the annexation of Texas will give the United States a position in the consideration of the European powers which they have not as yet occupied, while, at the same time, it spurs us from the limitation which would have followed our yielding that point to England.

In regard to religion, the banishment of some of the most prominent Catholic dissenters from the Rhenish provinces of Bavaria, has given wonderful strength to the new sect. They count now one hundred and four congregations in Germany, and from the tone of the people inhabiting the provinces of the Middle Rhine, those Catholic provinces are forever lost to the papal hierarchy. The new sectarians, were accused of cherishing communist doctrines, but this very accusation insures them the greatest popularity among the masses. There are now men in every part of Germany who espouse their doctrines from political and social reasons, and of late, a vast number of Protestants have also joined them. They style themselves now "Rational Christians," and are alike making war against the ultras among the Catholic and Reformed Church. Simultaneous with their success I must not omit to mention a protest against the Orthodox Evangelical Protestants, signed by four hundred of the most respectable Protestant inhabitants of Breslau, praying that the King would not interfere with their religious belief and worship, and not force upon them what they are pleased to call the Protestant Jesuits of Berlin. All this shows, in the midst of profound peace, the complete moral, social and religious disorganization of Germany, with an effort on the part of the suffering masses to throw off the disease by some violent remedy. The Germans, more than any other people of Europe, are prepared to fight for liberty of conscience, for which they have already spent such an enormous amount of life and treasure, that it is the opinion of German historians the country has not yet entirely recovered from the war of the Reformation, which has been more completely destructive of German Independence than all the campaigns of the French Revolution. Germany is fast approaching some great crisis—if it is not a religious, it will at least be a political one.

Mr. Bancroft's History of the United States, which has just been published in two different editions in Germany, and Baron Von Raumer's work on America, are considered the two best works on our institutions ever published. In some of the Italian States were translations of Mr. Bancroft's work were to be published, the work has been prohibited—probably to be the more read.

The melancholy news of the decease of Gen. Jackson has made a deep impression in Europe,