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☞ Letters and communications, by mail, shall have prompt attention.

Farewell to Summer.

BY WM. H. C. MOSHER.

Farewell! thy moon is on the wane,
The last bright day is near its close;
On rosy lips that thirst for rain,
Heaven not a drop bestows.
The cricket Summer, sounds thy knell—
Queen of the season! fare thee well.

The flowers that wreath'd thy beautious head
Droop, pale and withered, on thy brow—
The light that made thy morning red
Is dull and misty now:
Sad voices pipe in wood and dell
To Summer and her joys farewell.

Gone is thy belt of rainbow sheen,
Starred with the dew-drops of the showers,
And kirtle of enchanted green
Embroidered o'er with flowers:
The golden wand of wonrous spell
Is dim and broken now—farewell!

There is a summer of the heart
That hath its mournful ending here:
Delights that warmed its core depart,
While crows dull and drear,
And sadder than the funeral bell,
Hope whispers to the soul—farewell.

A Man of Business.

In one of the eastern counties of N. Y. is a man by the name of Zadock Pratt, one of the bone and sinew, an intelligent mechanic and farmer, who has contributed greatly to the general prosperity, as well as to his individual wealth. In a speech at an Agricultural Fair, in Green county, N. Y., he said that, since he had been engaged in tanning, he had employed over fifteen thousand years of other men's labor; had employed thirty thousand men, and paid them for their labor over two millions five hundred thousand dollars. He had cleared over ten thousand acres of land, and used over half a million dollars for it. He had used and worn out five hundred horses and one thousand yoke of oxen, used two hundred thousand bushels of oats, one hundred and twenty thousand tons of hay, thirty thousand barrels of beef and pork, nearly one hundred thousand barrels of flour, and potatoes without number or measure. He had tanned over one million two hundred and fifty thousand sides of leather; his usual disbursement is over five thousand dollars per day, and he has used in his business over ten millions. He has never had a side of leather stolen, and has never sued an account of his business transaction. We should say that Zadock was a valuable member of society. Moreover, this shows the advantage of diversifying labor, and of bringing the man who consumes by the side of him who produces.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

Drinking Among Young Men.—The Philadelphia *Sun* says, truly, that indiscriminate drinking among our young men must eventually make its mark upon our population of our cities. We can see it already bringing itself in the rising generation. It is impossible for any man to drink even pure liquors six or seven times a day without suffering severely in constitution.—And when he transmits this impaired constitution to his son, who in turn imparts it still further by the same course, it requires little foresight to see that we are preparing a population for our cities that will not in physical frame be much better than the wretched Aztecs. In most parts of the country this love of drink and barrooms is every day increasing. Every day sees our youth becoming more and more the victims of the habit.

Funny Quarrel.—The Albany *Times* says two well known gentlemen of that city recently formed a copartnership. One has a very long name, the other has a very long one. Painters charge so much per foot for lettering signs, and as the new firm was obliged to have a new sign, an order was given, and it was speedily "put in place." But a few days elapsed before the bill was presented, when he of the short name made the declaration that he should be charged but one third of the whole expense, as his name occupied only one-third of the sign. This reasoning was not perceivable to the "party of the second part," and a dissolution is talked of, as neither of them will back down.

Cheap Sugar.—There is a bow of promise on the saccharine cloud, and we are inspired with the hope that sugar will be cheaper. Rejoice, ye house wives and candy-loving children; thereat! Already the sugar market is giving way, and the prospect of the crop bids fair to run to the bottom before it stops. Louisiana promises 140,000 hogsheads when it had but about 100,000 last year. Cuba will afford an abundant crop, Brazil and Mauritu will each yield a good supply. Even India gives indication that it will contribute its usual yield, to help to stock the market.

Nothing to Wear.—There is a married lady up-town says the N. Y. *Day Book*, who enjoys the luxury of no less than one hundred and twenty dresses, twenty-nine of which are mourning dresses. Are there any wives who sport so extensive a wardrobe as this? It is not quite equal to the wardrobe of Queen Elizabeth, who is said to have had not less than three thousand "gowns," as our grandmothers used to

LOSS of the CENTRAL AMERICA.

FURTHER DETAILS.

The steamer Empire City, on which over ninety-two passengers were saved from the Central America, arrived in New York Saturday night last. Of these thirty were women, twenty-six children, and thirty-six men; fourteen of these ladies had husbands with them on board the steamer Central America; four of said husbands are known to have been saved. These unfortunate and yet fortunate women wore an expression of the greatest sadness; it was not an obtrusive sorrow, but calm, deep and pervading. Scarcely one of them had a cent of money, and none a change of clothes; they were just as they had got into the boat from the Central America, devoid of skirts, and wearing merely an outside dress. Some wept as they approached New York city, overcome with past memories and their unexpected condition. They had left California affluent in wealth, and rich in the reciprocal enjoyment of affection; they arrived here devoid of treasure and overburdened with affliction. For their bright anticipations they find the severest suffering, and some, the extremest penury. Not the least piteous was the sight of the infants. Some of them were perfectly naked, merely wrapped around by a coarse blanket taken from a berth. Others were merely girt about the loins with linen, while others wore a fuller dress. Many of the mothers seemed quite unwell. Some were taking gruel, others were giving it to their babes. The deepest sadness prevailed all. A few could only speak with tears, others had power to check the outward semblance of their inward grief. Some who had faced death in the hour of their peril with cheeks unblanched, could not speak of the catastrophe and the loss of a loved one without tears. In looking at the condition of those saved from the unfortunate ship one could more fully realize the greatness of the calamity.

Joseph M. Bassford, one of the passengers, imputes the loss of the steamer to Ashby, the chief engineer. He says:

"I am satisfied, from what I afterwards learned, that had Ashby immediately went to work in endeavoring to remedy the difficulty with the engines, that he might have got them to work again, and saved the vessel, as every moment after the stoppage of the engines was of great importance.'

When the last boat left the steamer Ashby made a move to get in. Capt. Herndon told him he feared to trust him Upon this expression of doubt, relative to himself, Ashby said: "I promise you captain, most solemnly, that I will come back to the steamer, and not desert her," or words to this purpose. I heard the remark distinctly, and noted it, as the fact of the doubt as to the boats return caused me to think that possibly the present would be the last opportunity I would have to save myself. When Ashby got on board he drew a knife—he saw several on the point of making a jump for the boat—and declared if any individual jumped on board he would take his life.

Ashby remained on board the Marine notwithstanding his pledge to Capt. H.—This statement is corroborated by a number of the passengers, who unite in expressions of belief that the shipwreck was owing to his negligence in the supervision of the engines, and condemn his selfish cowardice in strong terms. Ashby applied to the Captain of the Empire City for passage to New York to which the Captain replied.

"You rascal, I have a notion to blow your brains out. You shan't come on my ship. The moment I found out your rascally conduct I telegraphed to the owners that you ran off, and you ought to have your brains blown out. You are a coward."

Ashby, however, told Captain McGowan that he was was ordered to the boats by Captain Herndon, and says he is ready for fullest investigation as to his conduct.

The statements of the various passengers are full of instances of individual heroism and self-sacrifice. The saving of all the women and children speaks volumes in praise of the manly hearts that went down on the Central America. There is a faint hope entertained that Capt. Herndon was picked up by a schooner that lay to near the stop when the steamer went down.

Among the rescued is B. M. Lee, of Pittsburgh. A Mr. Clough, reported from this city, is among the lost.

In our article commending the noble gallantry of the officers and passengers of this vessel, in saving all the women and children, while themselves doomed to death, we expressed doubt as to the confirmation of the telegraphic report; but the facts are fully and gloriously confirmed from all the reports of survivors. The purser of the Empire City also says:

"We likewise understood that all the women and children, some of the latter infants, fifty-six in number, had been saved in the steamer's boats and all placed on board the brig Marine of Boston. 'Sir,' said my informant, 'with death yawning before them, the men stood solid as a rock, nor made a movement for the boats until the women and children had been all transferred safely to the brig, after which about forty of the crew and male passengers, in a few trips, reached the latter vessel before the steamer went down.'

Honor, then unqualified, to the gallant band of men, who, facing a terrible death in the merciless storm-tossed ocean, thus bravely, nobly, saved every weak woman and helpless little one. We would build them a monument—imperishable as time, whereon, if their names may be learned, they shall be enrolled as of the noblest in generosity, the peerless in gallantry, the bravest in heroism. Let them be honored forever!—*Pitts. Dispatch.*

☞ England is called the paradise of women; Spain purgatory, Turkey their hell.

BEGINNING OF THE WORLD.

The following extract from a sermon of Mr. Spurgeon, the famous English preacher, is a specimen of the eloquence which within a year or two has made his name familliar in both hemispheres:

Can any man tell me when the begining was? Years ago we thought the beginning of this world was when Adam came upon it; but we have discovered that, thousands of years before that, God was preparing chaotic matter to make it a fit abode for man; putting races of creatures upon it, who might die and leave behind the marks of His handiwork and marvelous skill, before He tried His hand on man. But this was not the beginning; when, like drops of dew from the fingers of the morning, stars and constellations fell trinkling from the hand of God; when, by His own lips, He launched forth ponderous orbs; when with His own hand, He sent comets, like thunderbolts, wandering through the sky, to find one day there proper sphere. We go back to years gone by, when worlds were made and systems fashioned; but we have not approached the beginning yet.

Until we go to the time when all the Universe slept in the mind of God, as yet unborn, until we enter the eternity where God, the Creator, lived alone, everything sleeping within Him, all creation resting in His mighty, gigantic thought, we have not guessed the beginning. We may go back, back, back, ages upon ages. We may go back, if we may use such strange words, whole eternities, and yet never arrive at the beginning. Our wing might be tired, our imagination would dio away. Could it outstrip the lightning's flashing in majesty, power and rapidity, it would soon weary itself ere it could get to the beginning. But God from the beginning chose his people, when the unnavigated ether was yet unfanned by the wing of a single angel, when space was shoreless, or else unborn, when universal silence reigned, and not a voice or whisper shocked the solemnity of silence; when there was no being, and no motion, and naught but God Himself, alone in his eternity; when, without the song of an angel, without the attendance of even the cherubim, long ere the living creatures were born, or the wheels of the chariot of Jehovah were fashioned, even then, "in the beginning was the word," and in the beginning God's people were one with the Word, and "in the beginning he chose them unto eternal life."

Brigham Grows Pugnacious.—Brigham delivered an address to the Saints of Utah a short time since. We clip a paragraph:

Now, let me tell you one thing, I shall take as a witness that God designs to cut the thread between us and the world, when an army undertakes to make their appearance in this Territory to chastise me or to destroy my life from the earth. I lay it down that right is, or at least should be, might with Heaven, with its servants, and with all its people on earth. As for the rest, we will wait a little while to see; but I shall take a hostile movement by our enemies as an evidence that it is time for the thread to be cut. I think we will find three hundred who will lap water, and we can whip out the Midianites. Brother Heber said that he could turn out his women, and they would whip them. I ask no odds of the wicked, the best way they can fix it.

Kansas Affairs—*Borrowing Babies.*—Not long since the editor of the Herald of Freedom informed the young ladies in Kansas that they could pre-empt 160 acres of land. Some of them *squatted* on different claims in the southern part of the Territory, which has lately come into market. The pre-emption law says:

"The individual claiming the benefits of said act must be either the head of a family, or a widow, or a single man over the age of twenty-one."

These young ladies not fulfilling either of the requirements have adopted the plan of borrowing babies in order to swear that they are the "head of a family." They generally board them one week and make one dress for the privilege of using them. Young misses of sweet sixteen may be seen at a head of a family ten years of age.—*Kansas Cor. St. Louis Democrat.*

Omnibuses in London.—The London correspondent of the New York Commercial writes:

The omnibuses in London run in every direction, and by changing once or twice, one can go to almost any place he may desire. From the Bank of England, which appears to be the general terminus, the omnibus routes radiate to every point of the compass. The fare is quite reasonable—some omnibuses conveying passengers six miles for an eqvivalent of about ten cents United States money. The aggregate number running is probaby from eight to ten thousand. Each bus, as they are universally called here, has a conductor stationed at the door to take the fare, so that the driver has nothing to do but to attend to his horses. They carry twelve inside and from fifteen to twenty outside. In pleasant weather the outside is preferred, and I often see well dressed women sitting by the side of the driver. The top seats are frequently full when there are no passengers inside.

A Spartan.—Among the Europeans who were endeavoring to escape from Delhi, when it was ravaged by the cruel East Indians, was an English officer with his wife. As he bore her along amid the dead and dying, he was attacked by a party of mineers. His good sword was drawn, and seven ruffians fell. Slowly retreating, while keeping them at bay, the fiends made a rush at his wife, but a shot from her husband's arm saved her honor, though it cost her life. Another shot, by his own hand too, and the husband rested beside the body of his wife.

HE WINS, WHO WORKS.

Brother Cobb, of the Wellsboro *Agitator* always writes some good things for his paper, but his article last week, on "the price of liberty" is capital, and needs to be read by the Republicans of this county. Here is an extract from it, which we commend to the serious attention of every friend of Freedom.

"Does any freeman lean upon the past success achieved by the noble efforts of the friends of Liberty? If so, does he dream that the success of the past however brilliant and signal soever they may have been, can guaranty like glorious signal and brilliant victories to day, or to-morrow? Such a man leans on a rotten stick. Success yesterday is not a guaranty of success to-day. There is no victory without labor, no true defeat without apathy on the part of the defeated. He wins who works, he works who wins. He works but who is ever alive to the importance of action: and he is a drone who leans on past endeavor. A thousand such could not do the work of one truly vigilant freeman; and ten thousand such would lose the best Northern State to freedom. It is the crying evil of the time in Pennsylvania, that the Republican hive is cursed with drones—men who lean on local success and do nothing. The South and center Counties look up to the Northern tier and gloat over our monster majorities, forgetting their duty. The Wilmot District hugs its majorities for Fremont, and cries—'Oh if the lower counties of the State would but do something handsome!' Now this is all bosh.

The lower part of the State has no right to lean upon our majorities. Mind your own business, and mind your own feet. Go to work and redeem the lower part of the State—the upper part of the State will get along without your laudations. The Wilmot District need not wait for the lower counties to do 'something handsome.' We have something handsome to do ourselves.

We must not expend all our strength in hugging that Fremont majority; we must go to work and do 500 better. That is what we have to do in the Banner County. We do not thank any croakers to use a Sunday-go-to-meeting face and say that Tioga can't do better than she did last fall.—She can do better. The votes are all here, and if they do not get into the ballot box on the 13th of October next, then the Republicans of the several election districts must settle with their own consciences. There is no escaping the conclusion that if voters fail to come out, their Republican neighbors will have neglected their duty.

The Circassian Chief.—Schamyl, the Circassian hero, has slightly defeated the Russians in the most signal manner. In two engagements, the first on the banks of the Kuban, where the Muscovites lost six guns and many horses. It is also announced that the brave mountain hero who has kept the Russians at bay for the last quarter century, assailed the Russian army with 25,000 Circassians, and completely routed them. The Russians were attempting to dislodge him from the banks of the river commanding some passes. The battle lasted ten hours, and the Russians were driven ignominiously across the river, by the band of mountain warriors. Several Russian fortified places had fallen into Schamyl's hands.

Gloomy Prospects.—The effect of the money presure is beginning to be felt upon industrial employments. Some factories working only half time, and some trades nearly suspended in their usual operations, cause an unusual depression of labor. Appeals for employment begin to be more than commonly pressing, and should the present difficulty continue long, considerable suffering will follow. In New York the number of unemployed persons is growing daily larger, and many persons are daily trooping in from the country in search of places as teachers, journeymen, clerks, seamstresses, musicians, &c. The New York Tribune says: "Hardly, since 1837, has so gloomy a prospect for Winter lowered upon the laboring classes." Of course, a considerable contraction in the circulation, which measures the value of labor, will unsettle prices, and as long as the cause continues, the effect will each day be felt more severely. We do not apprehend, however, that the present difficulty will last so long or be productive of the same disasters as in 1837.

Speculations.—Some two weeks ago on the heel of the first failures, and in the midst of the severe contraction in this city some Canadians slipped over to Chicago and bought a Million Dollars' worth of Grain for about three-quarters of a Million. They have in Canada a habit of buying Illinois Spring Wheat for home use, and selling their own Winter Wheat to Europe or this city for some twenty-five to thirty-three per cent more, saving handsomely by the trade. Having courage and money just when they were short on this side of the Lakes, they turned these qualities to good account, as was right.—*N. Y. Trib.*

Low Price for Wheat.—We learn that three cargoes of wheat, about 30,000 bushels, were sold in Joliet Illinois, on Saturday, at the low price of 40 cents per bushel. This is a great sacrifice, but the reason of the low sale was that farmers of the vicinity clubbed together to ship their own wheat, got it to Joliet, and were forced to sell at 40 cents. Wheat in this vicinity on Saturday was 70 a 75 cents, with very light sales.—*Milwaukee American, Sept. 14.*

☞ The new British divorce bill is simply a bill to provide for the extension to all classes of the British public of those facilities of divorce which have been heretofore confined to the wealthy and the powerful.

A Serenade.

☞ A gentleman who recently put up at a log tavern in Wisconsin, was awakened by a young man who commenced a serenade thus:

"Oh, Sally Rice,
I've called you twice,
And yet you lie and snore!
I pray you wake,
And see your Jake,
And ope to him the door; or the winder, I don't care much which, for—
It makes but little difference
To either you or I—
Little pig, big pig,
Root, hog, or die.

A Non-Committal Captain.

The Salem *Register* tells the following good story of old Capt. Ward, who flourished in that municipality in days of yore:

"Capt. Ward was an eccentric of the first water, and one of his peculiarities was that he never gave the desired answer to a direct question. An amusing instance of this evasive habit is related. One morning, four of his friends, who were aware of this trait in his character, observed the captain going to market, and after some bantering, entered into a bet as to the practicability of learning from him the price he had for his purchaser. They accordingly settled the preliminaries, and stationing themselves at different points along Essex street, which he must pass on his way home, awaited his coming. Very soon the bluff old gentleman made his appearance with a bunch of pigeons in his hand. As he approached, the first questioner accosted him with:—"Good morning, captain! What did you give for pigeons, this morning?" '*Money,*' said the captain bluntly, as he moved up the street. The second gentleman, a little further on, addressed him and asked: 'How go pigeons this morning, captain?' "*They don't go at all; I carry 'em!*" was the equally unsatisfactory reply. Shortly after he met the third, who passed the time of day and inquired: "How much are pigeons a dozen, captain?" *Didn't get a dozen—only bought half-a-dozen!*" said the old gentleman, gruffly, still plodding on his way.—Finally, the fourth and the last of the conspirators cottoned to the wary old salt by observing, in the blandest of tones: 'A fine lot of pigeons you have there, captain; what did you get them for?" '*To eat,*' was the pertinent and emphatic rejoinder, and the captain reached home without further molestation. If the pigeons did not take wing, the joke did, and has been handed down by tradition to the present day.

The Tongue Shackle Torture.

In 1838, a distinguished Frenchman, who devoted much of his attention to prisons, M. Moreau Christophe, was sent by the French government to England, to make a report on their prison system. The following is an extract from that report, which gives an account of his visit to the prisons of *Manchester:*—

"One of the things which struck me most in the course of my visit was the prodigious quantity of hand-cuffs, ankle rings and chains of all kinds, which are suspended from the wall of the jailers room. But the most significant piece which I saw in this disciplinary arsenal, is an *instrument of silence,* consisting of several circular bands of iron binding the head of the culprit, from the back of the neck to the forehead, and fixed together by a band of iron which is opened to give passage to the nose, and which terminates below by a bent tongue of iron that enters into the mouth as far as the palate. The old jailer who showed me this gag, in a way to make me understand that he had seen it operate more than once, said, with a smile, that *it was only intended for women.*"

The Atlantic Cable.—The Atlantic cable is *about the size of a dime* in diameter. The outside is composed of eighteen strands of small wire; next is six strands of yarn; next, three coats of gutta percha; inside of all are seven copper wires for telegraphing. The aggregate length of smaller wires required in the manufacture of one mile of the cable is 126 miles! It weighs 1800 pounds to the mile, is quite flexible, and was estimated to be strong enough to bear in water over six miles of its own length if suspended vertically.

The whole capital of the company is $1,750,000, and has been taken in shares of $5000 each. The proportions in which these shares have been taken are, 101 in London, 88 in America, 86 in Liverpool, 37 in Glasgow, 28 in Manchester, and the remainder in other parts of England.

A Pastor Owned by his Congregation.—Kelley Lowe, pastor of the African Church, Augusta, Georgia, was originally a slave, but his people bought him some years ago, and (as *Zion's Advocate* says) "he is their servant pecuniarily as well as spiritually." They allow him a salary of from $800 to $1,000 per annum.

☞ It is said that ex-President Fillmore is about to marry a lady of Montreal. The Portland Advertiser thinks this a pretty business for a Know Nothing. "Americans must rule America," and here we have the great chief of the dark lantorns *submitting to foreign rule* and actually laying plans to increase the immigration!

☞ The first experiment, on this continent, of lighting a city with gas from peat was successfully tried in Portland on Monday. The light was clear and brilliant, and few of the citizens were aware that coal was not used as usual.

☞ The Seneca Indians have a law to the effect that no treaty is valid without the consent of two thirds of the mothers of the tribe.

☞ The earliest complete clock of which there is any certain record, was made by a Saracen in the 13th century.

PLAN of the INDIAN CONSPIRACY.

A German paper contains a letter transmitted to the editor from Calcutta, which contains some startling statements, revealing the whole scheme of the insurgents. The communication, which bears as recent a date as July 4, says:

"It is now placed beyond all doubt that we have not only to do with a revolution in the native army, but also with a revolution of the whole Mahomedan population of India. The plan is to murder all the Europeans and Christians, and to restore the ancient Mahomedan empire. All the plans were well laid, and the object must have been attained, if it had not been for the precipitancy of the 21st native regiment. The revolution was to have begun in Calcutta, and not in Delhi. The 2d regiment of grenadiers was to have taken possession of the fort in Calcutta, and at the same time the 34th nat... murdered all the Europeans residing in Barrackpore, and afterwards make the best of its way to Calcutta.

"The native artillery at Dumdum was to have acted in the same way, and have assisted the 2nd regiment of grenadiers in sinking the ships in the Hooghly by means of the guns of the fort. The ships were to be sunk in order that no Europeans might be able to escape. The body guard of the Governor-General (veterans taken from the different cavalry regiments) was to have murdered all the persons in the service of the government. The Mahomedans in the bazaar were to have destroyed the railroad and telegraph. The 19th regiment, after all the Europeans had been put to death, was to march towards the north, murdering and plundering as it went.

"As has been said, the precipitancy of the 21st regiment caused the failure of the whole scheme. Six men belonging to the 2d regiment of grenadiers were arrested, but instead of being hanged they were banished for forty years—that is, they were allowed to go their way in peace. As the plot had been discovered at Calcutta, the north-west provinces began to act, and the movement soon extended from Delhi and Meerut through the whole of India (presidency of Bengal.) Delhi is still in the hands of the rebels, and the loss of the European regiments is great. The Gwalior Contingent and the much eulogised Ghoorkas fired on the besieging troops, and made common cause with the insurgents. When it was known that the Chinese expedition had reached Singapore and had sailed for Calcutta, the insurgents, who had spread all over the country, made an attempt to get possession of the fort at Diamond harbor, but failed."

"I would I were a Boy again."

"We talk of Adam and Eve as having been before the fall in a very happy condition, but one thing they missed—they were never children."—*Cor. Alb. Reg.*

True. We never thought of that.—Adam never played marbles. He never played "hokey." He never drove a tandem of boys with a string. He never skated on a pond or played "ball" or rode down hill on a hand sleigh. And Eve she never made a playhouse; she never took tea with another little girl from the little tea-table set out with the tea things; she never rolled a hoop or jumped a rope, or pieced a baby-quilt, or dressed a doll.—They never played "blind man's buff," or "puss wants a corner," or "hurly burly," or any of the games with which childhood sports itself. How blank their age must have been, wherein no memories of early youth came swelling up in their hearts; no visions of childhood floating back from the long past; no mother's voice chating a lullaby to the ear of infancy in the still hours of the night; no father's voice of kindness speaking from the church-yard where he sleeps. Adam and Eve, and they alone of all the countless millions of men and women that ever lived, had no childhood.

The Potato Rot.—We are gratified to learn that the potato rot is not so extensive as has been represented. On a visit to several large farms last week, in the towns of Swansy and Somerset, we learned that the disease had been very slight, and was mostly confined to one variety—the Shenango. Many farmers were digging for shipping at 70 cents per bushel. The yield is not as large as usual.—*New Bedford Standard.*

☞ New Haven responded to the President's letter by a Republican triumph in its town election on Monday, by 213 opposition majority. The town was carried by the democrats at this election, two years since, and it is a good augury for the future, that the result has now been changed by decisive vote.

A Fillibuster Steamer.—We learn that U. S. Marshall Rynders has received instructions to look out for and seize steamer now fitting out in this port for another Nicaraguan fillibuster expedition under Gen. Walker. The Marshal is engaged in investigating the matter. The steamer in question is expected to carry a batch of "emigrants" from this port, and touch N. O. for a company from that city.—*N. Y. Post.*

☞ A visitor going into a free school, during the half yearly examination, noticed two fine looking boys, one of whom had taken the first prize, and the other the second. Said the teacher: "The boy who took the first prize, is the son of the man who saws my wood; the boy who took the second is the son of the Governor of our State.

Mr. J. W. Smith, formerly of New York, purchased 330 acres of prairie, three miles from Cherry Grove, in Carroll county, Illinois, two years ago. This year he has 260 acres of crops growing, estimated at $7000. Besides this, he has fenced 320 acres and built a house and barn. He has also 1000 sheep and cattle feeding on the prairies.

BECOMING EXTRAVAGANT.

In the way of buildings and "statys," Uncle Sam is really becoming extravagant. He is "on the spread," and with a little good luck will soon own as many mortar beds as Louis Napoleon. The Treasury extension, which was begun with a moderate appropriation of $300,000, has already swallowed $700,000, and will require at least $1,500,000 in addition to complete it. The principal dimensions of this building are 466 feet of length on the east and west fronts, with porticoes and steps at the north and south ends extending 114 feet further, making a total length of 580 feet. The breadth of the edifice will be about 300 feet, and its height four stories. The new wings of the Capital will cost $10,000,000; the New Orleans Custom House $3,000,000; the Charleston Custom House from 1,750,000 to $2,000,000, when the sum total collected there is less, probably, than the expenditure for a single object. At Philadelphia, the Government bought at a fair and moderate price the United States Bank, and then for $800,000 purchased another bank building for a Post Office. It is now proposed to stop work on the latter building which is under alteration for a Post Office—a scheme involving the appropriation of say 2,000,000 for the erection of a new Custom House. These figures are suggestive, and show that Uncle Sam is betting his pile on the spread eagle. In the way of granite and hod carriers, the government has spent more money since 1845, than during the whole half century which preceded that year. In all this building there is a great deal of money wasted and stolen; but notwithstanding that, it is better than to spend the money in getting up steam frigates or adding to the size or extravagance of the Navy. A steam frigate is used up in fifteen years—one or two have been disabled in a month and a half. Buildings of granite will endure for ever, and if properly constructed will act as monitors of taste for all the generations which shall succeed us. The government can do a great deal for the architecture of the country, and we shall not grieve much if it continues "doing."

The Utah Expedition.

The Leavenworth correspondent of the St. Louis Republican writes:

The officers constituting the Utah Territorial Government have not yet started, though at one time they were on the point of doing so, and were only stopped by an order from the War Department. Five hundred officers and soldiers, yesterday, set out for New Mexico. Col. Johnson, of Texas, is to take command of the Utah Expedition, instead of Gen. Harney, which, by-the-by, seems to be strange treatment of the General. But Gov. Walker, we are satisfied, thinks his presence important in Kansas, and he has therefore signified his desire for his retention here. Gov. Cumming is getting impatient to visit the dominion of Gov. B. Young, and would like to be under way.

As soon as the Colonel commanding arrives, the expedition will move forward; but even then forced marches will have to be made in order to reach Salt Lake Valley before Winter sets in.

Gov. Walker is now at Fort Leavenworth, probably consulting with Gen. Harney as to the course hereafter to be pursued.

The St. Joseph Journal of the 10th, gives an account of a fight between Col. Sumner's command and a band of Indians, about the middle of August, on the Arkansas river. The Indians fought as well as any disciplined troops could have done.—They received the fire of the Americans, and returned it with effect, killing and wounding four of them. The loss of the Indians was twenty killed and wounded. The soldiers were greatly dissatisfied with their treatment, the want of provisions, &c. Col. Sumner had sent to Fort Kearney for a supply, and it was on the route for the place where they were stationed.

Late from Kansas.

St. Louis, Sept. 23.—The proclamation of Gov. Walker relative to the October election in Kansas has been received. While admitting the injustice exhibited in the apportionment which excludes fifteen counties from participating in the election, the Governor attempts to exculpate himself from blame by declaring that only four days remained after his arrival in the Territory to make the apportionment, that he did not know that there existed a law requiring him to make an apportionment, therefore the duty devolved upon others. He expresses the opinion that no one can vote except those who are qualified under the territorial law of the 20th of February last, and also that under this law the territorial tax will not be required as a qualification for a voter. The Governor states that troops will be stationed at various voting places where violence is apprehended, and he concludes with a hope that all officers will use their best exertion to make the election a fair and honest expression of the views of the people.

Mr. Buchanan and a Second Term.—The *States* of last week published, with editorial honors, a letter from New York, in which it is hinted that a grateful Democracy will give Mr. Buchanan a second election of the Presidency. That sort of appeal has been made to him by his flatterers for months. It would have been better, both as a matter of policy and as a matter of taste, that it should have been confined to the private rooms of the White House, and kept out of the newspapers. Trained showmen never permit the public to see the strings and machinery by which their figures are moved.—*Wash. Republic.*

☞ According to the recent census of Massachusetts, there were in 1855, nineteen persons in the State who were upwards of one hundred years old. Two of these were residents of Boston and seven of Middlesex county.