The Beaver County Argus.

VOLUME XXXIII---NO 42. BEAVER, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1857. ESTABLISHED 1818.

THOS. KENNEDY, JR .....JOHN T. SHANE.

THOMAS KENNEDY, JR., & CO.,

Corner of Wood and 4th sts,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

LOOKING GLASSES,

AND FANCY GOODS.

Our stock of Imported and Domestic

Fancy and Variety Goods,

Including

PRINTS,
COMBS,
CLOCKS,
GLOVES,
HOSIERY,
SHIRTS,
DRAWERS,
SILK and COTTON HANDKERCH'FS,
THREADS,
BUTTONS,
PORTMONNAIES,

And all articles in our line, is now large and varied. Additions are constantly being made direct from the Eastern manufacturers and Importers.

☞ We earnestly solicit the attention of our former customers and buyers generally.

Pittsburgh Sept. 9, 1857.

HALL & CO.,

(SUCCESSORS TO JOHN HALL.)

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Hat and Cap Manufacturers.

And Dealers in Furs, Trimmings, &c.

NO. 89 WOOD ST., PITTSBURGH, PA.

MANUFACTURERS and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Beaver, Nutria, Silk and Cassimere Hats of the latest styles; Soft Fur and Wool-Hats of every quality and fashion. Silk and Mohair Plush, Cloth and Oil and Silk Caps. A full assortment of Children's Fancy Caps; also Beaver and Felt Hats.

Ladies Furs of every style and quality.

☞ Single Hats and Caps of every style required made to order with care and dispatch.

Pittsburgh, Sept. 30.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE subscriber having taken charge of the Sharon Steam Flouring Mill, would respectfully inform the public that he is prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their custom. His facilities for grinding are fully equal to any in the county. If good wheat is put to this mill, he will insure good flour, and a good yield.

may 27 1857. JOHN H. POWELL.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE co. partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the firm of Keelin & Harbaugh in the Manufacture of stone ware, at Vanport, was dissolved on the 16th of Sept. by mutual consent. The books remain in the hands of C. M. Keelin, who will settle up the business of the late firm and continue at the old stand. CHAS. M. KEELIN.

Sept 23, 1857. GEO. F. HARBAUGH.

Flour and Feed For Sale.

THE best quality of Flour, by the barrel and otherwise, and Feed of all kinds, constantly on hand, and for sale upon moderate terms, at the Industry Mills. F. W. WALKER.

Industry, Sept. 23—3m

JOHN E. GIBSON,

Fashionable Tailor.

(OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE, BEAVER, PA.)

☞ A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. (sep 23

COAL! COAL!!

OF the Best quality, always on hand, and for sale, at the mines or delivered. Orders addressed to the undersigned at Fallston Beaver Co. Pa. will be promptly attended to.

R. D. COOPER.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

The undersigned has made appointments with Directors to be present at the following places for the examination of teachers:

Hanover township, Harpers Mills, Saturday Oct. 10th, at 12 o'clock M at the Public school house.

Glasgow, Saturday Oct. 17th, at 12 o'clock M at the Public school house.

New Sewickley and Pulaski townships, on Saturday Oct., 24, at 12 o'clock M at the Boggs school house, No. 8.

Chippewa township, on Saturday Oct., 31st at 12 o'clock M at Dunlap's school house, No 2.

R. N. AVERY, Co. Sup't.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons indebted to the firm of Levis & Miller, or Samuel Miller, must call and settle before the 1st day of October, or their accounts will be left in the hands of a Justice of the Peace for collection. SAMUEL MILLER.

Big Beaver, Sept. 23, 1857.

AMBROTYPES.

ALL persons wishing some of MRS. R. WEAVER'S

Life-Like Ambrotypes,

Will do well to call soon at her Gallery, Wilson's Block, Broadway, New Brighton, as she expects to leave that place about the middle of October, to be absent some months.

New Brighton, Sept. 14, 1857.

To the Republicans of Beaver County

I respectfully offer myself as a candidate for Poor House Director, at the October election; and if elected, pledge myself to an honest and faithful discharge of the duties pertaining to said office. JOHN HESSON.

New Sewickly Tp., July 15.—*

DISSOLUTION.

THE subscribers, doing business at Poe, Beaver county, have this day dissolved partnership, by mutual consent. All persons knowing themselves indebted to us are requested to call and settle their accounts as soon as possible with Henry Moore, who still continues business at the old stand. HENRY MOORE.

Sept. 12, 1857. DAVID BEAL.

LIST OF CAUSES,

For Trial at Special Court on 3d Monday of October 1857.

R. C. Holmes vs Susan Cochran's Ex'rs.
George K. Ritter vs John M. Crawford.

Sept. 30, 1857. M. S. QUAY, Pro.

BULBOUS FLOWER ROOTS.

THOSE persons wishing to embellish their grounds with early flowers next spring, can be supplied with a choice assortment of roots to be planted before the last of October. These will be sold for one fourth similar roots sold for in Rochester, N. Y. The subscriber has also a good supply of Apple trees, best adapted to our soil and climate, suitable for planting this fall. Also, Peach, Pear, Cherry, &c., sold on fair terms. THOS. THORNLEY.

Fallston, Sept. 16, 1857.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

M. & J. WEYAND.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR and FIFTY CENTS, per annum, IN ADVANCE; otherwise TWO DOLLARS will be charged. No paper discontinued, until all arrearages are settled, except at the option of the Editors.

Advertisements inserted at the rate of 50 cts. per square, of fifteen lines for one insertion—each subsequent insertion 25 cents. A liberal discount made to yearly advertisers.

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

Waking.

I have done at length with dreaming
Henceforth, O thou soul of mine,
Thou must take up sword and gauntlet,
Waging warfare most divine.

Life's a struggle, combat, victory,
Wherefore have I slumbered on
With my forces all unmarshalled,
With my weapons all undrawn.

O, how many a glorious record
Had the angels of me kept,
Had I done, instead of doubted,
Had I warred instead of wept!

But begone, regret bewailing,
Ye but weaken at the best,
I have tried the trusty weapons,
Rusting erst within my breast—

I have wakened to my duty,
To a knowledge strong and deep,
That I recked not of aforetime
In my long inglorious sleep.

For to live is something awful,
And I knew it not before,
And I dreamed not how stupendous,
Was the secret that I bore.

The great, deep, mysterious secret,
Of a life to be wrought out
Into warm, heroic action
Weakened not by fear or doubt.

In this subtle sense of being
Newly stirred in every vein,
I can feel a throb electric
Pleasure-half allied to pain.

'Tis so great, and yet so awful,
So bewildering, yet so brave
To be king in every conflict,
Where before I crouched a slave.

'Tis so glorious to be conscious
Of a growing power within,
Stronger than the rallying forces
Of a charged and marshalled sin.

Never in the old romances
Felt I half the sense of life.
That I feel within me stirring
Standing in this place of strife.

O, those [illegible]
When I wantoned with my fate,
When I trifled with a knowledge,
That had well nigh come too late.

Yet my soul look not behind thee,
Thou hast work to do at last,
Let the brave toil of the present
Overarch the crumbled past.

Build thy great nats high and higher,
Build them on the conquered soil,
Where thy weakness first fell bleeding,
And thy prayer first rose to God.

A Mountain of Salt.

It seems that the resources of our noble State will never cease developing. Something new, great or wonderful is constantly turning up. The latest discovery is a specimen of salt rock handed us yesterday by Mr Nettleton, clerk of the steamer Garvin. It was taken from a hill or mountain of the same material, just discovered a short distance from the Mississippi river on the Missouri side, and about seventy two miles from St. Louis. It is situated on Saline creek, in Perry county, and almost on a line dividing that county from Ste. Genevieve county. Saline creek empties into the Mississippi river about three and a half miles below St. Mary's landing.

The specimen before us resembles a piece of quartz rock, and is a little mixed with a substance resembling iron ore. It has a pure, sweet taste, and when ground to powder is as white as any of the table salt now in general use. If we are not misinformed, this hill of salt will prove an immense speculation to its owners, and will cheapen the price of that article very materially in this city.—*St. Louis Democrat, 22d.*

RAISE MORE FOOD.—The N. Y. Post gives some advice to the tillers of the soil, from which we take the following sensible and timely remarks:—

The revolt in India is the harbinger of famine; 180 millions of human creatures will need large supplies of food from the products of other regions. The army of India, the transport fleet for that army and its supplies, the necessities growing out of the disturbed state of that great English dependency, will call for much of our surplus beef, pork and flour. The two last named articles are the product of every year but beef requires years of nourishment before it is ready for use. The wicked, wanton destruction of female calves is the besetting sin of American farmers. It ought to be checked. We should preserve every 'cow-calf' for five years to come. By this method we might soon have a supply of beef, not only for ourselves, but for any emergency abroad.

☞ The Fort Smith (Ark.) *Herald* learns that the Creek Council, at its recent session allowed Albert Pike the snug little fee of $130,000 for his services in prosecuting their claim.

☞ James Gordon Bennett, Esq., editor of the New York Herald, appeared before Judge Davidson on Tuesday, and gave bail in the sum of one thousand dollars to answer the complaint of libel brought by Daniel E Sickles.

From the New York Tribune.

THE CAUSES OF THE REVOLT IN INDIA.

The military force of the English in India has been of late years from 250,000 to 300,000 men, of whom some 20,000 have been Europeans, and the remainder natives. These troops are arranged into four district armies; the Queen's, composed of the European regiments, and the Bengal, the Bombay, and the Madras armies, each Presidency having a native army of its own, with a system of organization and discipline, in many particulars peculiarly its own. To these armies are attached 400 pieces of artillery, without including those in position in forts, or those in the arsenal—one of which, however, that of Delhi, and a very large one, too, has fallen into the hands of the revolters. Two reasons have occasioned this small proportion of Europeans; first, a jealousy felt in England, and exhibited in the house of commons ever since the time of Mr. Fox, of sending more than 20,000 regular troops to India—a jealousy based on the old English sentiment of hostility to standing armies, and upon the extension of ministerial patronage to which an increase of the European portion of the Indian army would give occasion; secondly, the effect of the climate upon Europeans, and their incapacity, however good at fighting, to endure the drudgery of the service. It is to be remembered, however that the officers of the native troops above the rank of a sergeant, are all Europeans, so that there exists in the native regiments a powerful European infusion. It would seem, however, that of late years these European officers of the native regiments have for various reasons lost a good deal of the influence which they formerly exercised over their troops.

When men went out to India in the days of Warren Hastings, or even in the time of Lord Wellesly, and adopted the Indian service as their profession, they became completely Indian in their feelings and habits. They passed the best part of their lives in India. They confined their attention chiefly to Indian affairs, troubling themselves little with those of England, except as they bore directly upon matters of interest to India. Entirely absorbed in Indian affairs, they became themselves, to a very considerable degree, Indian, and adopted to a certain extent the manners and sentiments of the country—an operation of which, the longer they remained, they became more and more the subjects. Officers of this sort were very likely to know the character of the Indian soldiers they were to deal with. They were likely to be able to comprehend their feelings, so as to be ready to a certain extent to sympathize with them, and thus to acquire the art of managing them, while they lost nothing of that influence which urally gave them. In those times there were frequently European officers in the native regiments of twenty-five years standing, or more, between whom and the natives the greatest good will and even intimacy existed, and whose confidence they gained by joining in their pastimes, by contributions toward the expense of their festivals, by arranging their lawsuits, settling their quarrels, and playing with their little children.

This state of things has of late years been greatly changed. A large part of the best officers, those of longest standing, and having the most thorough knowledge of the natives, have been withdrawn from their regiments to fill offices; while the younger class of officers are inspired with very different feelings and ideas from those that used to prevail. They no longer look to India as their permanent residence. The facilities of steam communication have not been an unmixed good. The ease with which officers may now visit England on furlough, makes them cease to regard India as in any respect their home. The young men who now go thither hope before long to get back again. They receive the English newspapers regularly. They get letters from home twice a month. Their feelings and habits remain English. The sentiments of English insolence has full play. They cannot condescend to enter into the feeling of the natives, and show that sympathy which existed between the two races in former times. The tone and temper of the officers of the present day are such as lead them often at mess, and upon other occasions, to speak of the Sepoys as "Niggers," thus borrowing from us a vulgarism which concentrates in it so many feelings of disgust and contempt. Such are some of the statements recently made in the house of commons by the president of the board of control and by Lord John Russell—statements which go very far to explain the rapidity with which the revolt, commenced at Meerut, has spread through the whole Bengal army; fifty-six regiments of which—or portions of them—have broken into open mutiny, while thirty others have been disarmed and one disbanded; so that, in fact, the Bengal army has ceased to exist.

As to other grievances, it would not appear that the Sepoys had any of magnitude. Whatever may have been the conduct of the East India company towards the bulk of the inhabitants, they have always been generous enough to the Sepoys. It is true they have not the privilege of rising from the ranks to the posts of command, but the same hardships exist, as a matter of fact if not of law, in the English and in our American armies.

Another thing which contributed no doubt to the rapid spread of the mutiny, was the peculiar composition of the Bengal army. In the Bombay and Madras army, some of every sect and caste are enlisted together in the same regiment—Sikks, Hindoos of high caste, Hindoos of low caste, and men of no caste at all; but the Bengal army is composed chiefly of Brahmins, men of one caste, and a caste too, in which the prejudices of religion may be supposed to exist in the highest degree, forming a bond of sympathy and union unknown in the armies of the other two presidencies.

These high caste men [illegible] their families with them into the cantonments, as is the standing custom in the armies of Bombay and Madras, and the [illegible] strong restraint is lost.

But after all what seems to have given the greatest spread to the revolt, was the success of the first revolters in getting possession of Delhi, the ancient capital of the Moguls. It would seem to contradict the supposition of the peculiar force of religious prejudice in the case, that the king of Delhi, for whose restoration and support the revolting regiments flock in all directions, is not a Hindoo, but a Mohammadan, as is also the ex-king of Oude, who, it seems, has been arrested as an instigator of the movement. The next mail will in all probability, confirm the report from Madras of the fall of Delhi, and with it we imagine, the movement, so far as the revolters are concerned, will come to an end. It will result, however, in great modifications of the Bengal army. It is probable that the proportion of European troops maintained in India will be considerably increased, and though the native soldiers cannot be dispensed with, that the artillery will be kept for the future exclusively in European hands.

The Worth of Money.

When appalling danger overtakes us, we think nothing of the gauds or goods of this life, but freely offer them all for a single chance of safety. The disaster to the Central America illustrates this as powerfully as we remember ever to have heard of its being done. Five hundred passengers in momentrry expectation of going to their long home, as calm and collected in the face of death as it is possible to conceive, threw away the golden treasure that at such a moment was only a burthen to them, and thought of nothing but chances to save their lives. It was indeed a scene with a moral!

Gold was of no value to them. They threw it by, and thrust it from them, as if they spurned its very contact. It lay around on the floor, an absolute drug; worthless and unnoticed. For this they had put their lives in peril, and now in the loathing of it, was the first thing they cast in presive one, and we [illegible] of mere gold seekers would heed it everywhere.

The following account of the thrilling scenes on board the vessel, pictures in most vivid colors the reality of what we allude to:—

It is stated by a great many of the survivors of the Central America's passengers, that there was seldom so large an amount of money owned by passengers as was in this case of those who came by Central America. Many were persons of large means, and there were but very few whose immediate wealth did not amount to hundreds, while number s reckoned their gold by the thousands of dollars. The greater portion of the passengers were returning miners, some coming hither to invest the capital they had realized in hopes to lead a life of greater ease as the result of their industry, and others to get their families and once more to go to the land of gold. But as the storm continued to rage, as and less the gold was thought of, and when, on Saturday, it became evident that they were likely at any moment to be buried beneath the waves, wealthy men divested themselves of their treasure belts and lettered the gold upon the cabin floors, tempting those to take it who would, lest its weight—a few ounces or pounds—should cry them to death. Full purses containing, in some instances $2000, were lying untothed on sofas.—Carpet bags were opened, men and the shining metal was poured out on the floor with the prodigality of death's despair.—One of the passengers who has fortunately been rescued, opened bag and dashed about the cabin $20,000 gold dust, and told him who wanted to satisfy his greed for gold to take it. But was passed by untouched as the veriest dross.

Be Polite

It is said that George Duffie, of South Carolina, was very polite [illegible] boy. One evening he was holding a little calf by the ears, while another milked the cow, and a gentleman passing by said, 'Good evening, my little [illegible]'

George returned, 'Good evening, sir,' with such a polite bow, that the gentleman noticed him and said, 'Why didn't you pull off your hat, my little man.'

George answered, 'If you will get down and hold my calf for me, I'll pull off my hat to you.'

George's politeness and shrewd remark were the making of him. That gentleman said to his mother, 'Your son is a smart boy, and if properly trained, will make a great man some day. If you permit me, I will give George a good education, and give him a start in the world.'

The mother thanked the gentleman for his kindness, and let him take charge of her son. George arose from the ears of his calf to the highest rank in the legal profession; he was then sent to the State Legislature—then to Congress—then made Governor of South Carolina.

I wish all my little nephews and cousins to be polite. A polite boy and a 'Good evening, sir,' cost nothing but are sometimes worth a good deal. One courteous bow was worth a fortune to little George McDuffie.

Every body likes polite children. Worthy persons will pay attention to such, speak well of their good manners, and entertain a good opinion of their parents. I fear teachers do not pay sufficient attention to this subject. They ought to lecture their pupils at least once a week upon 'the rules of politeness.' Little boys and girls are ignorant of these rules, and teachers are proper persons to teach them. The school is the proper place too, because it is a little community affording frequent occasions for the exercise of politeness.

When I used to go to school my teacher made it a rule that every boy should make a bow and every girl a courtsey as we entered the door every morning, and do the same as we left at evening. And our instructor would invariably [illegible] bow, unless he happened not to see us. I like every rule that helps to refine our manners and improve our hearts.

My little readers—schollars—salute your teacher every morning with a graceful bow and a 'Good morning Mr. ——;' and at evening, if convenient, part with him in the same way; and be polite to every body, especially to old persons.

THE STATE CANVASS.

Judge WILMOT is doing yeoman's service in his canvass of the State. During the past week he has spoken in Indiana, Johnstown, Clearfield, Bellefonte, Lewistown, Mifflin and Duncannon, and everywhere the meetings have been large and spirited, and he has made hosts of friends. A fine feeling prevails, and every day his prospects of election are brightening. If the Eastern and Southern counties but do their duty his election will be certain.

Up then to work! And let every friend of human freedom, every opponent of Locofocoism, do his whole duty. "Don't be deceived by the "wolves in sheep's clothing," who are electioneering for the straight-out ticket. Remember that every vote cast for that ticket is a vote cast indirectly for the Locofoco candidates. No true American, therefore, who desires the defeat of Locotocoism, can thus cast his vote, and retain his consistency. Let there be, then, a united, energetic and determined rally for the UNION TICKET, and Victory will perch upon our Banner. "Up Guards, and at them!"—*Har. Telegraph.*

The Manners of the Mother Mould the Child.

There is no disputing this fact. It shines in the face of every little child. This coarse brawling, scolding woman will have vicious, brawling, fighting children. She who cries on every occasion, 'I'll box your ears—I'll slap your jaws—I'll break your neck,' is known as thoroughly through the children as if her unwomanly manners were [illegible]

These remarks were suggested by the conversattion in an omnibus—that noble institution for men and manners—between a friend and schoolmaster. Our teacher was caustic, mirthful, and sharp. His wit flashed like the polished edge of a diamond, and kept the bus in a roar.' The entire community of insiders—and whoever is intimate with these conveyances can form a pretty good idea of our numbers—inclusive of the 'one more' so well known to the fraternity, their head, eyes and ears one way and finally our teacher said.

"I can always tell the mother by the boy. The urchin who draws back with doubled fist and lounges at his playmate if he looks at him askance, has a very questionable mother. She may feed him and clothe him, cram him with sweetmeats and coax him with promises, but if she gets mad she fights. She will pull him by the jacket, she will give him a knock on the back, she will drag him by the hair, she will call him all sorts of wicked names, while passion plays over her face in lambent flames that curl and writhe out of the corners of her mouth.

"And we never see the courteous little fellow with smooth locks and gentle manners—in whom delicacy does not detract from courage and manliness, but we say, 'that boy's mother is a true lady.' Her words and ways are soft, loving and quiet. If she reproves, her language is gentle and heart-felt, not boisterous and, bullying.—Instead of saying 'you scamp,' she mildly says 'my son.'

'She hovers before him as a pillar of light before the wandering Israelites, and her beams are reflected in his face. To him the word mother is synonomous with every thing pure, sweet and beautiful. Is he an artist? In after life, the face that with holy radiance shines on his canvass, will be on the mother's face. Whoever flits across his path with sunny smiles, and soft low words, will gain his mother's [illegible] er, will be the highest meed of his praise. Not even when the hair turns silver and the eye grows dim, willl the majesty of that life and presence desert him.

"But the ruffian mother—alas! that there are such!—will form the ruffian character of the man. He, in turn, will become a merciless tyrant, with a tongue sharper than a two edged sword, and remembering the brawling and cuffing, seek some meek, gentle victum, for the sacrifice, and make her his wife, with the condition that he should be master. And master he is, for a few short years, when he wears the widower's weed till he finds a victim number two.'

RETURNING TO IRELAND.—A correspondent of the Boston Post, noticing the contemplated closing of the factories at Lowell, Mass., says that during the last month more than seven hundred of the Irish population have purchased return tickets to Liverpool, attracted by the improved and improving state of agricultural interests in the Emerald Isle.

☞ Maine appears to have chosen an entire Republican Senate, 31, and a House 113 Republican to 38 all sorts, including 6 unheard from. The majority for Governor is over 12,000.

For the Beaver Argus.

Tired.

BY LYDIA M. RENO.

Tired, tired, by the wayside
Sit I down to weep,
And life's hill before me,
Seemeth so bare and steep;
Weary of looking backward,
Weary of looking on,
Weary of calling for voices
That I can not think are gone.
Tired, tired.

Tones of the living dear ones,
Unto my spirit's cry,
Come,
And I know not why.
Songs of the blessed angels
Treading the shores unknown
Sounding to-night so faintly,
O, I have weary grown.
Tired, Tired.

Sometimes my soul can hear them
Singly so sweetly near,
Quickly I hasten forward
Full of glad hope and cheer,
But coldly the world's din rises
Drowning the angel-song.
Father I'm very weary—
Oh, I must rest ere long.

ROCHESTER, PA.

BROWNLOW, AGAIN.

The reverend Brownlow of Tennessee, near Rodgersville, a distant neighbor of Col Netherland, has written a characteristic letter to the National Anti-Slavery Standard, in which he ejects his venom in befitting phrase. He states in extenso the points he intends to elucidate in his address to the pagan Yankees this coming winter and concludes as follows:

"These sixteen points I propose to discuss throughout the New England States, and as I must average thirty minutes on each, you will perceive that I require eight hours at every point; if meet then, one of your Reverend Freedom Shrickers shall conclude to meet me, as I hope will be the case, we will require a week in each city. Duty, principle and expediency imperatively demand that the South should send among you a full corps of competent missionaries, at least by the opening of Spring. I am willing to lead the way, and would like to open the campaign on Boston Common.—The natural pitch of my voice will enable me to speak to a ten acre field of live yankees without inconvenience to myself; and if you have any of your pestiferous clergymen, who has the lungs of an Ass, trot him out, and I will make the track of his moral sling smoke the [illegible] Yankee flowers. True, in this work of faith and labor of love, I shall not expect my path to be strewed with flowers. Like Paul, I shall expect to encounter 'beasts at Ephesus,' and a variety of 'wicked spirits' in the 'high places' of the ungodly North. But may I not exclaim in the sublime language of the poet:

Shall I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize
And sailed through bloody seas?

I expect to be 'in perils of waters, (in journeyings often) in perils of robbers, by the heathen (the yankees,) in perils among false brethren; in weariness and fearfulness, in watchings often, in hunger and thirst, in fastings often, in cold and nakedness!' But if successful, as I expect to be to some extent, my reward will be the winning of souls from worse than paganism, to the knowledge and love Christ; and to the institution of Slavery, which he and his Apostles favored and vindicated."

The Wheeling, Va, Times says of this man:

"He proposes to come North, and as he says, enlighten the benighted population on the subject about which he preaches at home, viz niggers. He is a man of little or no ability—owes his notoriety to his excessive reckless, and many times unmeaning blackguard of his political antagonist. We apprehend Parson Brownlow will be taken down several pegs before he gets back to Tennessee.'

Precisely so. This reverend Ass cannot undestand that he may bray to forty acres of Yankees in Boston Common without any peril whatever unless it be to his own throat and lungs. He will probably, however, find that he will be unable to make sufficient sensation to attract the attention of a "Freedom Shrieker," in the whole North, and if he succeeds in getting ten persons to listen to him 8 hours, the friends of Parson B. to advise him to remain at home and look after Col. Netherland.—[Pitts. Gazette.

American Horses in England.

The London correspondent of Porter's Spirit of the Times, in speaking of Mr. Ten Broeck's horses, says:

'A fancy appears to have spread itself abroad that these horses have not performed such great feats as were expected from them; that they have not run quite up to their form; that they are waiting for something better; and it has even been said that their owner hopes, ere long, to make a few good matches.

"A more erroneous opinion was never formed; the greatest visionary that ever lived, never built a more fragile castle in the air, than they are building for themselves, who imagine that these race horses have not done their best to win, whenever they have started, or that their spirited owner has ever even thought of getting a good match on.' Why, sir, plenty of matches have been offered him, but he was not mad enough to attempt making one, until he had opportunities of witnessing a trial of their prowess on English ground and against English horses. Bogerthorpe, the winner of the Goodwood Cup in 1856, challenged them, 'to run any distance they might choose, from one mile to four, and for any amount.' Blink Bonny has offered to run them, but Mr. Ten Broeck very prudently declined to accept the offers. As regards the Goodwood Cup of this season, in which Prior and Prioress made their first appearance, no man of sense will dispute the fairness of their running—and they ran very respectably, too—their owner, besides backing them for nearly £2,000, made a £2,000 book for them on the race, and was a considerable loser.

When Prioress next appeared in public, namely for the [illegible] and eight hundred pounds, although she had to contend with Polestar, one of the best mares now in training, (second last Autumn for the Czarewitch stakes at Newmarket;) and Tournament, the quondam favorite for the Derby, the now third favorite for the great St. Leger, and the vanquisher, at two years old, of Gemma di Vergy twice.—When a man invests between seven and eight hundred good golden guineas on his horse against such animals as the pair I have named, it looks very like being in earnest. We have had a peep at two more of them this week at Warwick, where the running both of Lecompte and Babylon was far from discreditable. The defeat of Lecompte in the Warwick Cup of three miles, was fully expected, as his legs bore unquestionable signs of his having been unable to stand a preparation, and he encountered in Fisherman a most formidable antagonist. Babylon ran like a good and game horse, and when a little more 'acclimated,' we may hear of his some day doing a good thing. The weights for the two handicaps of the October meetings at New Market are published this day; for the first, there were 162 entries; for the second, 165. Prior and Prioress are each of them engaged in the Czarewitch; the mare and Babylon in the Camdridgeshire. They are, of course, weighted according to their performance in this country, and are adjudicated to run at even weights with several of the English three year olds. That their owner has hopes of their success, may be guessed by the fact of his having backed them for each of those great events. Before the weights came out, and before he could possibly know anything about their respective imposts, he took from Mr. Davies (the Leviathan) the two following bets, namely £20,000 to £20, that Prior won one, and Prioress the other, and the same bet that Prior won one, and Babylon the other. By these wagers, it is plain to be seen that he places great confidence in his son of Glencoe, for he did not change him in either. Most sincerely do I wish him luck; nor have I any doubt that every well-wisher of the British turf does the same—save and except always, that his own horse has not the honor of being second."

REDUCTION OF THE STATE DEBT.

Our readers will observe by the proclamation of the Governor, in our advertising colums, that the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund report a reduction of the State Debt for the last three years, through that source, of ONE MILLION, FORTY-TWO THOUSAND, EIGHT HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SEVEN DOLLARS AND SIXTY FOUR CENTS! ($1,042,857 64!)

This is gratifying information to the taxpayers of the Commonwealth, tells well for the wisdom of the enactment establishing the Sinking Fund, and reflects great credit upon Gov. POLOCK and his administration, through whose judicious management of the financial affairs of the Government this auspicious result has been accomplished.

Take this reduction in connection with that effected by the sale of the Main Line of the Public Works, and we have the following exhibit:

By the Sinking Fund,	$1,042,857 64
By sale of the Main Line,	7,500,000 00
	$8,542,857 64.

Here is a cheering result, indeed, and one that is well calculated to rejoice the hearts of our honest taxpayers, and encourage them to look forward to an early release from the onerous taxation to which they have been so long subjected. And it is especially worthy of remark, that this gratifying result has been brought about under the present AMERICAN REPUBLICAN STATE ADMINISTRATION. Let the same wise and judicious policy be continued and followed up by the sale of the balance of the Public Improvements in the hands of the State, and the abolition of that sink of political corruption, the Canal Board, and the whole debt. But this consummation, so devoutly to be wished, can only be arrived at by the election of competent and honest public officers. Let the people have a care that they vote only for such men as legislators and executive officers.—*Har. Telegraph.*

RICH EDITORS.—An exchange says that editors are, as a general thing, not overstocked with worldly goods. Humbug, says the Houren (Wis.) Argus. Here we are, editor of a country paper, fairly rolling in wealth. We have a good office, a double barrelled rifle, seven suits of clothes, three kittens, a Newfoundland pup, two gold watches, thirteen day and two night shirts, carpets on our floor, a pretty wife, own one corner lot, have ninety-three cents in cash, are out of debt, and have no rich relatives.

SUBMARINE ARMOR.—It appears that a Boston company is now at work with submarine armor in raising treasure from the wreck of the San Pedro, a Spanish government vessel that sank off Venezuela in 1811, with $3,000,000 on bord. It is to be hoped that some of our enterprising companies may find work at home in recovering the Million and a half of gold lately lost by the Central America.