

any such benign influence upon those who were around us. We had some conversation with these ignorant Greek Christians on religious subjects. They expressed a great deal of interest in the things we said, and I suppose that they might be benefited by our teaching and preaching, but because they had an idea that we could afford them aid and protection for being poor, influential, and only few in number—the whole Greek sect in Hamath not numbering more than two or three thousand, amid ten times as many of the Christians, they hardly dared to lift up their heads. Several of these Greeks afterwards came to our tent, and received from us tracts and religious books.

The night that followed seemed unusually long to me; for the unearthly groans of the *Narva* mingling in my mind with the horrible images I had seen in the picture at the church, did not at all enhance the placidity of my dreams. My sleep was broken and unsatisfactory, and long before the sun, Mr. W. and myself were both up, prepared to perambulate the city.

We crossed over the river, had a view of the gardens on the opposite side, climbed to the top of the artificial mound, which though larger than the similar one at Homs, has no ruins, or vestige of any fortress on it. We took a stroll through the bazaars, as soon as they were opened, but found them greatly inferior both to those at Tripoli and Hama. Some of the streets are paved, and there are some fine houses, but on the whole, the city has little either to interest or attract the traveler. The population is estimated at thirty thousand, the great mass of whom are bigoted Mohammedans. Hamath appears to be a place of great antiquity, being mentioned as early as 1490, B. C. (Num. xiii: 21).

About 1000 years B. C., Toi, King of Hamath, sent his son Joram with presents of vessels of gold and silver to David, King of Jerusalem, to congratulate him on his success in defeating Hadad, King of Zobah. (1 Sam. viii: 10, 1 Chron. xviii: 9-10.) In those days the people of Hamath, like the rest of the Canaanites, were idolaters, as appears from II. K. xviii: 34.

Besides these allusions in the sacred writers, Hamath is also mentioned by Josephus, Jerome, and other later historians, under its Greek name of Epiphania.

We returned to Homs by the same route we came, and on the way had a fine opportunity of witnessing the beautiful phenomenon called mirage. We saw in the distance large lakes and numerous islands, all of which, on near approach, vanished away. Again we passed in safety by the rendezvous of the robbers among the three hills. But only the next day, after we had learned that a large caravan coming from Aleppo was plundered on this very spot, and despoiled of a vast amount of merchandise and treasure.

We reached Homs in time to partake of an excellent dinner which Mrs. W., with the true instinct of a model housewife who knows both how to anticipate and relieve the wants of others, had prepared and laid waiting for us. The following day, which was Thursday, I turned my face homeward, my company being increased by the addition of Saada and an extra muleteer, the object of my journey to Homs being not only to visit and cheer Mr. and Mrs. W. in their lonely, far-off station, but also to bring back Saada, that she might re-open her school in Tripoli. Two young men also joined us on foot, they supposing that by attaching themselves to our company they would be less liable to molestation or robbery on the road. They kept up with us till noon, after which we saw nothing more of them the remainder of the day. At night we pitched our tent at Ain Harame, or "Fountain of Thieves," the same place where we spent the winter with Mr. Mennie and Mary, eighteen months before. Two hours after sundown the two young men came up, and said to relate, after losing sight of us, they fell among thieves, who robbed them of what little they had, which was little indeed.

Friday morning we rose early, for we had a long day's ride before us. The scenery along the way, the roads and the rivers and bridges, I will pass by without mentioning, as they have already been sufficiently noticed in our former letters. After traveling about four hours, Saada missed her carpet-bag, which in some way had fallen off the horn of her saddle. It contained a small amount of money, and a few articles of wearing apparel. We went back and it was awaited by her. He came back in about an hour without the bag, it having doubtless been picked up by some one of the numerous cameliers who were passing along the road. Nothing further occurred to interrupt our progress till about noon, when hearing a shout and a plunge in the distance behind me, I turned and discovered that Saada was attempting to cross a large mudhole had slid off from the latter end of his donkey, and landed knee deep in the mire. He extricated himself, but his shoes stuck fast. "What are you fishing for, here?" said I, as I rode up to the spot, hardly able to suppress my laughter at the comical appearance he presented. "I cannot say," he replied, "I expect to catch here. I do not believe you will find either seals or lobsters." Said he, in a doleful tone, "I have lost my shoes. They cost me twenty piasters. That is a great deal for a poor man to lose." After a long hunt, he fished up one of them. Said I, "Come on, it is getting late—never mind the other shoe. You can get a new one in Tripoli worth two of it." He however persevered, and finally secured both his shoes, to his great satisfaction and delight, and we resumed our journey. A little before sundown the domes and minarets of Tripoli came into full view, and never before had the sight seemed so pleasant and welcome as then. Never before had I greater reason for devout thanksgiving and praise to God for his goodness and preserving care.

I spent the succeeding day and the Sabbath in Tripoli, to look after our little sect, to attend to the affairs of the congregation, who for several weeks had been left as sheep without a shepherd. On the next Tuesday I went up to Dehna, where I found K. and the children and Mr. and Mrs. Jessup all quite well. A few days afterwards, the autumnal rains having already commenced, I took my family down to Tripoli, where nothing has since occurred to disturb our peace, or to seriously interrupt the usual routine of our daily life. With best wishes to you all, and many kind remembrances, I remain as ever, Your affectionate son, J. LORENZO LITSON.

PREACHING TO SOME PURPOSE.—A deacon in one of the Hartford (Conn.) churches, a few days ago, found a gold watch and chain belonging to his minister's wife, wrapped up in his morning *Courier* on the door-step. They were taken from her two months since, at a parson party, and the minister preached two sermons at the time upon stealing, the rogue apparently could not stand the pressure.

The divorced wife of Washington Smith, who was the prominent part in the tragedy, which resulted in the shooting of Richard Carter, by Smith, in Philadelphia last fall, was married about three months since to the editor of a Susquehanna county paper—*Exchange*.

The Susquehanna paper referred to is entitled *The Northern Pennsylvania*.



The Independent Republican.

CIRCULATION, 2176.

C. F. READ & H. H. FRAZIER, EDITORS
F. E. LOOMIS, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

MONROSE, SUSQ. CO., PA.
Thursday, April 28, 1859.

We desire to direct the attention of those interested in education to the advertisement in this paper of that valuable educational publication, *The Teacher's Journal*.

The Luzerne papers contain glowing accounts of the late visit of Henry C. Carey and other distinguished gentlemen to that county. Speeches were made at Scranton and other towns by Mr. Carey, Dr. Elder, Mr. McMichael, of the Philadelphia *North American*, George Sanderson, Judge Jessup, Hon. J. P. Verree, and others.

The evidence in the Sickles trial is closed, and it was expected that the case would go to the jury on Tuesday. Evidence of the adultery was admitted, but not of the previous character of Mr. Sickles. There is little doubt of his acquittal.

LATEST.—We learn by telegraph that Sickles is acquitted.

One brief passage in the Sickles trial might furnish a text for many "political sermons." We will quote the passage, and leave the thoughtful reader to make his own reflections. In the course of a discussion as to the admissibility of a wife's testimony, occurred the following:

"Mr. Carlisle.—In North Carolina, the wife of a slave may be examined against her husband."
"Judge Crawford.—It must be so, because slave cannot contract marriage."
"Mr. Stanton.—Precisely; that is the point."

Will our pro-Slavery Christian friends please observe the fact stated by Judge Crawford, that among the four millions of human beings held as slaves in this country there is no such thing as lawful marriage? Slavery is perpetuated, and the stock of slaves kept good, without marriage. Please overhaul your Catechism.

The *New York Courier and Enquirer* goes into a long review and examination of the speeches and resolutions of the late anti-Lecompton Democratic Convention at Harrisburg, to show that our Democratic friends of the Fomery stripe are tending strongly towards Republicanism. No Republican assemblage any where, says that paper, has denounced the general conduct and policy of the Administration with more directness and emphasis; while the resolutions were of the boldest character. No wonder the Buchanan Democracy feel savage, and are more fierce to fight their reculant brethren than Republicans.

"Barrett's English Syntax," is the title of a new Grammar, a copy of which has been presented to us by the author, Mr. Solomon Barrett, whose larger grammatical work has been for some years before the public. The new work possesses some novel features, among which is a Table of Relations, which is a measure for every word or sentence, not only in English, but in all other languages. The author's method of showing the analysis and synthesis of sentences, is ingenious, and may be found on trial superior to those usually employed. We propose to give our views on the comparative merits of the work, after we have had time for a more thorough examination.

A MODEL GOVERNOR.—The Governor of Louisiana recently sent to Missouri to reclaim a fugitive from justice, who had murdered a female slave in New Orleans, and fled to St. Louis, where he had been taken into custody to await a requisition. When the messenger waited upon Gov. Stewart of Missouri, the requisition was refused, and the Governor of Louisiana that he was a d-d fool, "that if he (Stewart) had not more brains than Wick, he would resign!" The murderer of course was discharged.

CANADIAN COST PRICES.—The Montreal *Gazette* says these prices, which have been lately thrown off at the British Mint, possess a remarkable peculiarity. They are not only tokens of value, but also standards of weights and measure; 100 cents weigh exactly one pound, and one cent measures one inch. Thus in the common transactions of life the buyer will have a ready check upon the dishonest dealer.

Letter from Prof. J. F. Stoddard.
MONROSE, APRIL 25, 1859.
R. O. CAMP, CHAIRMAN, &c.: Dear Sir—Resolutions adopted by the students of the Normal School, on the evening of the 15th April, in reference to my return in the Fall to re-open the Normal School in this county, &c., were handed to me by the Secretary, A. W. Larabee.

Allow me the pleasure, through you, to return to the members of the School my sincere thanks for the many kindnesses I have been their pleasure to extend to me and my assistants during the term to which allusion is made in their proceedings.

During the months of May, June, and July, I expect to be in New York City stereotyping one or two more works which I have prepared for publication, on the completion of which I had expected to spend some time in traveling; still, if circumstances are favorable for re-opening the school, and my avocations with you will conduce much to your advancement, and that of the cause of Common School Education, I shall be willing to forego the anticipated pleasure of traveling, and meet with you at the latter part of August.

My address during the Summer will be "Care of Sheldon & Co., No. 115 Nassau Street, New York."
Most respectfully yours,
J. F. STODDARD.

For the Independent Republican.

Hartford Affairs.
Whereas an article appeared in the *Independent Republican* of March 10th, 1859, purporting to be from a Hartford correspondent, in which the "banner for rowdiness" was claimed for Hartford, the writer saying "that not only young men, but elderly men were engaged in the nefarious business of serenading the newly married." But this, he says, "is not all. One of our peace officers lately stood by and witnessed a riotous proceeding, with guns, horse fiddles, cowbells, liquor, &c., and virtually countenanced it all by his silence." Therefore, for the purpose of vindicating the truth, and correcting the falsehoods contained in the above article, we, the citizens of Hartford village, would state that upon the evening referred to by the writer, we do say that there were no guns, cowbells, nor liquor publicly used, and in justice to the peace officer evidently referred to, we do say that he neither stood by, or in any way countenanced any riotous proceedings whatever; and we further state that he was constantly on the watch during the excitement produced by the marriage referred to, to prevent any violent outbreak in which persons or property might be injured; and as a peace officer we have entire confidence in his intentions and ability to discharge his duty.

Zerah Very, T. J. Carr, Joseph E. Streeter, W. B. Guile, Tingley Tiffany, J. W. Tyler, Harvey Sibley, Chas. H. Miller, James Johnston, John A. Smith, D. E. Whitney, N. S. Guile, J. C. Edwards, W. M. Williams, F. H. Tiffany, D. R. Roe, John Blanding, Oliver Payne, A. M. Tiffany, Fowler Peck, H. G. Blanding, Henry Spearbeck, Wm. E. Barnard, John A. Smith, N. W. Waldron, J. C. Moxley, E. T. Tiffany, P. Carpenter.

Details of Crime.
Shall the details of crime be published, or not? Several of our city journals have lately put forth their opinions on this subject—some positively, defending the practice, and others negatively—that is, by declining such publication. The latter is a debatable question at the present time, when the popular appetite is sharp, and the food plenty, to be served up at a profit.

The *Tribune* of the 13th maintains that such exposures as the confession of Mrs. Sickles, which she pushed on the same day, "improve," if they do not "absolutely purify," the moral atmosphere. It carries out the fashionable assumption that they are demoralizing.

The *Evening Post* of the same date omits parts of the confession from its report of the trial, as too "disgusting to be presented to its readers," and on the following day displays in a coarse and argumentative tone, the only ground on which the full publication of criminal details can be defended. It amounts to this, that society must be instructed as to the character and extent of the evils fostered in its bosom before it can act intelligently for their cure; that such instruction saves the unwary, and warns the tempted, by demonstrating the consequences to follow, &c.

The *Post* holds in essence the same views, which it proposes to present. We shall look for its summing up and decision with more than common interest; for the matter is weighty, and full of consequence to society. No other editorial bench in the country wears so fair an ermine, or occupies such a favorable position for wholesome influence on questions which relate to the moral standard of the Press.

The subject needs a very precise treatment. While it is true that society must be acquainted with its diseases before it can apply remedies, it is equally true that the extent and manner of such acquaintances may, in itself, constitute a new source of corruption. Crimes against property do not commonly develop obscure relations to the body, or protect the community, and we do not see that it ought to be suppressed because some of the knavishly disposed may be thus taught to steal. The issue is with another class of facts connected mostly with crimes against the person. There is no ground for a misunderstanding of the matter. We are not aware of a single instance in which objection has been made to a full development of all the schemes of burglary, forgery, arson, and like offences; though there is judgment, as well as taste, to be exercised on this point. A column filled with petty larrikin details conveys a kind of information, that some other kinds which are thereby excluded.

The fact is patent, that one of our principal features on which some of our city journals have depended for a popular sale is the representation of low and indecent life in all its various phases. Reporters have ranked in order of merit according to the success with which they could illuminate a common house, or embellish a foul scene with attractive colors. An indecent joke at the expense of woman's modesty or virtue, and even the pitiable lamentation of an abused girl, we have seen dilated in the columns of one of our city journals. The offence has been made too broad to pursue with a literal description.

If this kind of journalism is "moral thunder," there is a strong argument in favor of penetrating still further into the shadows of vice, and dragging out yet more loathsome objects for the public inspection? It is absurd! Would it be moral thunder to take out the front walls in certain streets and under the glare of a Drummond light upon their interiors? This kind of journalism sells the papers—that is the whole argument governing the case.

A new and "striking" feature appears as the frontispiece of *Harpers' Weekly*, just issued. It is an autograph of a part of the confession of Mrs. Sickles. If no other motive could weigh with the proprietors of that journal to restrain them from giving to that document unnecessary publicity, sympathy for the unfortunate child, on whom it falls most cruelly, ought to have been sufficient. The Messrs. Harpers are, we believe, pious professors of the religion of Christ. In this act they have manifested an unfeeling contempt for its benign and merciful spirit.—*Century*.

Another Hoax.—A letter from Racine to the *Chicago Herald*, gives a marvellous account of a young lady who escaped from a lost vessel in Lake Superior in 1856, and landed on a desert island and remained there three years, till found and carried away by a strolling party of Indians. It seems that when the storm which wrecked the vessel, that it was blown to Greece Bay from Cleveland. The question now arises, did the storm forefend the vessel through, or over, or under the South Canal? If not, how did it get into Lake Superior? The story must be rewritten.

The fugitive slave recently remanded from Cincinnati to Virginia, as the property of George Killgore, was sold last week in Louisville for \$1,150. The *Louisville Courier* sympathizes with his master, who cleared only \$525 for this piece of property; the sum of \$625 having been paid for his recapture.

The State's Rights Democracy.

Since Mr. President Buchanan has quarreled with the gentlemen employed to conduct the *Washington Union*, who preferred reading from the paper rather than remain as the echoes of the New York *Herald*, he has adopted the luxury of seeking a court-jester in the person of Brigadier General George W. Bokman, after the fashion of the feudal lords and knights, under whose auspices the Washington Union received its name, the President, while adopting a new motto, has given his organ a new title, the *Washington Union*. And though he cannot say, since he has engaged a jester near his person, as was said some hundreds of years ago:

"But though his court a jester lack,
To laugh the monarch to his face,
All mankind, behind his back,
Supply the honest jester's place."

for, while the world is laughing at the President, the President is determined to have a newspaper that shall be laughed at, too. The new Court Clown, General Bokman, is best judged in his own neighborhood, where, during many years, he and a few of the doubtful reputation of being a reckless politician, and an able, literary editor. His normal condition is to make himself ridiculous, and we predict that unless he is restrained, he will perform more antics than the celebrated John Jones of the *Washingtonian*, or (not to attack the sex) Madame Anne Royal herself. The *Constitution*, the new office of the new Administration organ, gives a daily supply of characteristic nonsense.

The object of such a journal is to be instructed to apply himself, to being told to disregard the means. The telegraph informs us that Mr. Lamar and others have been indicted by a Grand Jury for their breach of the laws against the Slave-trade; but the matter seems to be followed up with no energy indicative of earnestness, and is very likely to have the same result as the similar proceeding in the case of the *Edho*.

At the same time, the Federal authorities seem to be moving with a very timid and hesitating step in the prosecution of the owners of the *Wanderer*. The vessel was indeed confiscated and ordered to be sold under direct authority of the Federal Government; but Mr. Lamar, upon the ground, proclaimed himself the owner of the vessel, warned all persons against bidding against him, and actually checked down the bids of the *Wanderer* and brought from the coast of Africa. The Court to which Mr. Lamar made application in this singular proceeding, promptly issued the order of arrest, and held all the parties concerned to bail for their appearance upon trial! A card of sundry citizens of Tallah County, which we publish in another column, tells the whole story.

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It is natural that our masters at Washington should grow indignant at the audacity of the movement of "The State's Rights Democracy," but they should beware of rushing into foolishness. Let us refer the harlequin of the *Constitution* to the names of the State Central Committee, announced in the *Press* of the 18th; composed, as it is, not only of some of the best men in the State, but of influential and well-versed Democrats. We commend to the Executive the consideration of this list of independent men, taken from all parts of the State. Does this list look as if the movement of "The State's Rights Democracy" were a feeble or faint-hearted one? Let Brigadier Bokman look at the material that he has composed the *Constitution* itself—at the crowds that participated in the proceedings of this great body, and remained until the final vote was taken, and he will find among this number mercenary and office-holders, and men who came there to sanction the decrees of despotic power, but he will find a representation of an honest public sentiment, such as was never before assembled at our State Capital. The writer of this article has attended Democratic State Conventions for nearly twenty-two years, and he has never seen a more honest and more patriotic assembly of men than that which marked the proceedings of the Harrisburg Convention on Wednesday last. There was not a dissident in the whole body of delegates, coming forward voluntarily, as they did, from nearly every county. Nor was this harmony purchased by concession to expediency or to fear. The only concession made was that adopted and recommended. The court of the *Washington* organ labors under the disease common to such fools when they impute to his master, the King, not only infallibility, but the control of the Democratic organization; and when, because he worships that King, he expects orders to be, or forever ostracized from the ranks of the party, and pompous assumptions. Mr. Buchanan has ceased to have any claims upon the party which he has betrayed. Any endorsement of his policy is death to those who attempt it. His practices have ignored and violated all his professions, and he has become as odious to the masses of the people as ever John Tyler was in his own day. Even his offices are a fair target for the mercenary, and those who accept them do so in secret, as men do who take bribes. To cut loose from such an incubus is not only the prompting of an honest impulse, but of self preservation. We refuse to be crushed by its weight. The past is full of admonitions. Let the dependants of power take what course they choose, but let the party, the body of Democrats in this State who will continue against the prescriptions and treacheries of the Administration, without ceasing, to the end. If the court-jester of the *Washington Constitution* is in doubt, we commend him to patience, for he will be convinced in a very short time.—*Phil. Press*.

Capt. Ford's Great Fight with the Canimanches—Dreadful Deaths.
The *Centreville Herald*, published at Centreville, Leon county, Texas, in its issue of the 8th inst., publishes the following account of the desperate conflict with the Indians, on the northern frontier of the State, in which Capt. Ford's company of Rangers was surrounded by eight hundred Indians, and all killed except three.

Capt. Ford, with forty-seven of his men, left camp in pursuit of the Indians, who had carried off four hundred horses. He was joined by two hundred friendly Indians, and afterwards by Maj. Van Dorn, with two hundred and eighty regulars. After the united forces had passed the headwaters of Red River, Major Van Dorn, not deeming it prudent to press the pursuit further without additional supplies for the men and horses, turned back. Capt. Ford and men, with the friendly Indians, continued two days travel in the direction of Kansas. Between midnight and daybreak of the second night, the friendly Indians left the camp of Capt. Ford. About daylight Capt. Ford found himself surrounded by eight hundred warriors, who demanded his surrender. He refused, and ordered his men to prepare for a fight, each being armed with two revolvers and a rifle. The fight bravely and desperately, but he was overpowered by numbers, and all butchered except Capt. Ford and four of his men, who cut their way through and escaped. Among the names of those who fell fighting bravely, are the two nephews of Gen. F. B. Johnson, Aaron and his brother, whose father was killed in a former engagement with the Indians, and whose untimely fate will be deeply regretted by friends and relations in our country. Great excitement prevails in Travis and adjoining counties, and it is supposed that a large company will start in pursuit of the Indians as soon as preparations can be made.

During our visit to Lowell we were shown through the Laboratory of our celebrated countryman, Dr. J. C. Ayer. Scarcely could we have believed what is seen there without proof beyond disputing.

They consume a barrel of solid Pills, about 30,000 doses, and 3 barrels of *Cherry Pectoral*, 150,000 doses per item. To what an incalculable amount of human suffering does this point! 170,000 doses a day! Fifty millions of doses per year!!! What acres and thousands of acres of sick beds does this spread before the imagination! And what sympathies and woe! True, not all of it is taken by the very sick, butalms, much of it is. This *Cherry Drop* and this *Cherry Pectoral* are the companions of pain and anguish and sinking sorrow—the inheritance our mother Eve bequeathed to the whole family of man. Here the infant darling has been touched too early by the blight that withers half our race, its little lungs are affected and only watching and waiting shall tell which way its breath shall turn.—This red drop on its table is the talisman on which its life shall hang. There the blossom of the world just bursting into womanhood is stricken also by the same insidious and cruel care-kills not, she is still fading away. The man messenger comes nearer and nearer every week. This little medicine shall go there, their last perhaps their only hope.—The strong man has planted in his vitals; this same disease. This red drop by his side is helping him wrestle with the inexorable enemy; the wife of his bosom and the cherubs of his heart are waiting in sick sorrow and fear lest the rod on which they lean in this world, be broken.

Doctor! Spare no skill, nor cost, nor toil, to give the perishing sick the best that human art can give.—*Galesburg, Texas, News*.

The Slave-trade.

The Slave-trade is taking a very curious turn in the Southern States. A party in Charleston has acquitted the parties who were tried for importing slaves in the *Edho*. Judge Campbell, in Mobile, has just charged the Grand Jury very strongly against the traffic, and urged upon them the imperative duty of punishing all who may be guilty of violating the laws on the subject. In Savannah—where the yacht *Wanderer* has openly defied a large crew of African negroes—there seems to be a sharp conflict between the parties implicated. Mr. C. A. Lamar, the owner of the *Wanderer*, seems to have taken a position of open and undisguised defiance of the General Government, and it will be seen in another column, has actually procured the arrest of the *United States Marshal*, and of the citizens who aided him in detaining the negroes whom the *Wanderer* had brought from the coast of Africa. The Court to which Mr. Lamar made application in this singular proceeding, promptly issued the order of arrest, and held all the parties concerned to bail for their appearance upon trial! A card of sundry citizens of Tallah County, which we publish in another column, tells the whole story.

At the same time, the Federal authorities seem to be moving with a very timid and hesitating step in the prosecution of the owners of the *Wanderer*. The vessel was indeed confiscated and ordered to be sold under direct authority of the Federal Government; but Mr. Lamar, upon the ground, proclaimed himself the owner of the vessel, warned all persons against bidding against him, and actually checked down the bids of the *Wanderer* and brought from the coast of Africa. The Court to which Mr. Lamar made application in this singular proceeding, promptly issued the order of arrest, and held all the parties concerned to bail for their appearance upon trial! A card of sundry citizens of Tallah County, which we publish in another column, tells the whole story.

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FROM EUROPE.

Parliament to be Dissolved.—Troops Moved into Italy.
HALFAX, April 20, 1859.
The Royal Mail steamer *Arabis*, Captain Stone, from Liverpool at 1 o'clock on the afternoon of the 9th inst., arrived at Halifax at 10 o'clock on the morning of Wednesday, the 20th inst.

The following were the main points of her news:
The English Cabinet had decided to dissolve Parliament and appeal to the country rather than resign. Lord Derby, enthralled by the facts in the House of Lords on the 4th, and in his remarks severely attacked Lord John Russell's course, and characterized Lord Palmerston's recommendation that Russell's amendment be accepted by Ministers, as a direct insult. He rejoiced at the generous support his Government had received, and expressed the conviction that there was no cohesion in the Opposition, and that it would be dissolved the next moment by the conflicting opinions of its various sections. The Cabinet had resolved to dissolve Parliament as soon as the public business permitted, both because they thought the country ought to be consulted at the present crisis, and because the interests of peace would suffer from a change of Administration.