

They are impulsive, fierce sensual and irascible. Paris is the Paradise of the Senses; a focus of enjoyment, not of business. Nowhere are youth and its capacities more prodigally lavished; nowhere is old age less happy or less respected. — Horace Greely.

**A Literary Specimen.**  
Yesterday, while very busily engaged writing a tall, gaunt, awkward looking fellow came rushing into our sanctum, as from a cavern of life and death, and suddenly bringing up within about two feet of our existence, exclaimed:

"Are you the editor?"  
We nodded our head.  
"I am not busy, I want to talk a little to you on a private business."  
We threw down our quill, and leaning back in the chair so as to appear at ease, desired him to proceed.

Said he:  
"I have been engaged for some years past in writing verse. I have two or three articles on government and political economy. Also the principles of the common law, starting on evidence, and some other philosophical, historical and biographical works all in rhyme. I don't pretend to be a poet; my early opportunities will not permit me to aspire to that honorable title. But my verse is no doubt a success of some ability; and they will make altogether five or six thousand lines. I have been living in Tennessee till last April, when I came up here to teach school."

"My dear sir, this is all unnecessary—what do you propose?"  
"Well, I was going to tell you, and I will be plain about it. Now, my hand writing is rather bad, and I want to know if you think a man that writes bad can be an author?"

"It is not material that an author should write a splendid hand, though the qualification is desirable."  
"Now, I thought of letting some editor look over my poems, and publish them if he will do it on reasonable terms."

Here our visitor emptied two capacious coat pockets; turned his hat inside out upon our table, and the aforesaid productions were before us.

"There," said he, with a proud look, there is the whole of it! If you will look over it and give me your opinion, perhaps we can make a bargain.

We begged to be excused—he asked it again as a favor—we pleaded business—he insisted—and the only way we could get him off was to recommend him to an printer to book-publisher to have his poems printed in a style which would do honor to the literary world.

Dressed with this new conviction he seized his manuscripts, and rushed down Main street, with the determination of having the work out before night. How he succeeded we are not advised. — Cin. Non-percil.

**Anecdote of Washington's Wife.**  
In conversation with an aged lady of Whippany—Mrs. Yail—the following was gleaned. Among the visitors of her first husband's mother—Mrs. Little—was Mrs. Truitt, the lady of a half-pay Captain in the British Navy. She is described as an intelligent lady, of affable manners, and such esteemed.

One day Mrs. Truitt visited Mrs. Little and the usual compliments were mutually passed before the visitor said, "Well, Mrs. Little, what do you think?—I have been to see Lady Washington!"

"Have you indeed? Then tell me all about how you found her ladyship, how she appeared and what she said."

"Well, I will honestly tell you," answered Mrs. Truitt. "I never was so astounded in all my life. You see, Madame—Madame and Madame—Madame Budd and myself, thought we would visit Lady Washington, and as she was to be so grand, we thought we must put on our best and finest. So we dressed ourselves in our best elegant ruffles and silks, and were introduced to her ladyship. And don't you think we found her knitting, and with a specked check apron on? She received us very graciously and easily, but after the compliments were over, she resumed her knitting. There we were without a stitch of work, and sitting in state, but General Washington's lady with her own hands, was knitting stockings for herself and husband!"

"And that was not all. In the afternoon her ladyship took occasion to say, in a way that we could not be offended at, that it was very important that American ladies should be patterns of industry to their countrymen, because the separation from the mother country will dry up the sources whence many of our comforts have been derived. We must become independent by our determination to do without what we cannot make ourselves. Whilst our husbands and brothers are examples of patriotism, we must be patterns of industry."

According to Mrs. Truitt's story, Mrs. Washington gave her visitors some excellent advice, the meanwhile adding force to her words by her actions, and withal in such a way that they could not take offense. In this she proved herself more worthy to occupy her distinguished position, than she could have done by all the graceful and elegant accomplishments which are found in princesses and queens. In the relation she occupied, her knitting-work, and her check apron, were quietly ornaments, and we may be proud to know that such a woman as Martha Washington set such an admirable example to her countrywomen! — Newark Advertiser.

**Miss Bremer on Married Men.**  
The Boston Atlas says that Benedicks should make the accomplished Swede their best bow, and give her a piece of plate, in token of their thanks for the following hearty testimony in their favor as a class. "More-overs, they should all join fervently in the wish that 'her time may come soon, to enjoy what she appears so soulfully to appreciate, the value of a good married man. She says:

"I confess, then that I never find and never have found, a man more captivating, than when he is a married man; that is to say, a good married man. A man is never as handsome, never so perfect, in my eyes, as when he is married. As when he is a husband, and the father of a family—especially in life, manly, earnest wife and children, and the whole domestic circle, which, in his eyes, is the married state, closed

around him, and constitute a part of his home and his world. He is not merely adorned by his position, but he is actually beautified by it. Then he appears to me as the crown of creation; and it is such a man as this who is dangerous to me; and with whom I am inclined to fall in love. But then propriety forbids it. And Moses and all European legislators declare it to be sinful, and all married women would consider it a sacred duty to stone me. Nevertheless I cannot prevent the thing. I love and cannot be otherwise; and my only hope of appeasing those who are excited against me is my further confession, that no love affects me so pleasantly; the contemplation of no happiness makes so happy, as that between married people. It seems to me that I, living unmarried, or-mateless, have with that happiness little to do, but it is so, and always was so."



**THE DEMOCRAT.**  
The Largest Circulation in Northern Pennsylvania.  
1632 COPIES WEEKLY.  
S. B. & E. B. CHASE, Editors.

**MONROE, PA.**  
Thursday, October 30, 1851.

**HETTY AND NELL.**—Doubtless, our readers have already become deeply interested in the fate of the "Factory Girls," and are anxious for the "End of it." The story will be concluded in 3 or 4 weeks. If any of our Campaign subscribers, who have not expressed a wish to continue, are desirous of doing so, we can now furnish back Nos. of the Democrat, so that they will not lose the thread of the story.

**Have a Credit to your name.**  
Upon looking over our books, we find many of our subscribers' names, without any Credit. Now this is wrong; every subscriber should have, at least a small credit to his name. Court is coming soon again, which will be a favorable time for our friends to call or send, and have the blank opposite their names filled up by a credit of two or three dollars. This is a small amount to you, if all thus visited us, would help us amazingly. Who speaks first for a credit in this way?

Now election is over, and the turmoil of party strife given way to quiet and calm, we hope to devote more of our paper to general reading matter—give longer and better stories—flippant speeches—jokes—startling intelligence—horrible disclosures, &c., which always serve to while away pleasantly the long evenings of winter. No effort of ours shall be spared to please our readers, and in return we hope for a commensurate effort from them to repay us for our labor.

**Judge Campbell's Defeat: What Democrats think of it.**  
We had occasion last week, to speak of the defeat of this gentleman, and the base influences by which it was brought about. The Democratic press of the state are boldly and fearlessly speaking out on this subject, in tones that show the heart of our Democracy all right. We are right glad to see this universality of sentiment, condemnatory of this treacherous plot, and all the designing political traitors engaged in consummating it. In this County Mr. Campbell was the gainer by it, showing our Democrats to be above any such despicable movements. We clip the following from the Pennsylvania:

"Every Democratic paper in Pennsylvania, published since the defeat of Judge Campbell has become a certainty, contains the most emphatic and indignant denunciations of the spotted and malignant crew who plotted his defeat. We have before us now the *Douglas County Democrat*, the *Berks County Press*, the *Lancaster Intelligencer*, the *Uppland Union*, the *York Gazette*, the *Democrat Press*, *Lebanon True Democrat*, *Harrisburg Patriot*, *Centre Democrat*, *Easton Sentinel*, *Monroe Democrat*, and numerous others, every one of which speaks eloquently the sentiment of the Democrats of its county, in relation to this outrage against the Democratic party of the State. These are but the first runnings of a voice that will swell into a thunder peal, consigning every man and every interest, connected with the traitors, to a political grave from which there can be no resurrection. As for Judge Campbell himself, he has not been injured a hair. The bitter persecution of which he has been the subject, has only rendered him more to his friends and increased his importance to the party here and throughout the Union. There is not an office of consequence in the gift of the State Government that is not by a spontaneous and unanimous movement of a party and the press laid at his feet, and should be the best and most honorable of them all be tendered to him, the deed would be better than any done by the votes of a hundred and sixty thousand Democrats who voted for him at the recent elections."

**Monroe county gets the Banner.**  
The Banner which Pennsylvania has so nobly and proudly won from her younger sister California, at our recent election, and which was to be given to the county polling the largest Democratic majority in proportion to its voters, seems to belong to the County of Monroe. Several counties have claimed it, among which are Pike, Wayne, and Clarion, and others; but Monroe outdid them all.

The proportionate vote in this County was 4 and 98-100 Democrats to 1 Whig; the ratio in Pike, next highest we believe, is 4 and 94-100 Democrats to 1 Whig.

The town of Polk in Monroe gave Bigler 138, and Johnston 1. Truly, this is a town worthy its name!

**ELECTIONS.**  
CALIFORNIA.—From reliable returns, says the San Francisco Herald of the 15th the Whigs have elected two State Senators, and the Democrats eleven. One Whig and five Democrats Senators hold over, the Senate consists of 23 members. To the Assembly 14 Whigs 28 Democrats and Independents are elected.

The House consists of 63 members of which 39 is a majority. The counties to be heard from will undoubtedly give the Democrats a clear majority. That party will then have both branches of the Legislature, and as a result of course, the United States Senator.

**THE BITE OF A DISUNIONIST PUNION.**  
From the following extract from a Washington letter it will be seen that the bite of a Alabama Disunionist has proved poisonous to that staunch Union man, Judge Thornton:

Judge Harry J. Thornton, California Commissioner, who has been here for three weeks, suffering from an injured finger to-day had his whole hand taken off above the wrist, while under the influence of chloroform. The cause of his misfortune is as follows: Before starting on a Union speech in Alabama, he made a Union speech in the course of which a disunionist, named Clark, a stout man, like Thornton, got him the lie. Judge Thornton, who had never before struck any blow, knocked Clark on his knees with one blow of his hand, and with the next he knocked out one or two of Clark's teeth, and gave him a severe scalp wound. As he came on here, the severe laceration of his hand became necessary, just as Thornton is doing well apparently.

We are not at all surprised at such a result, as he is here recorded of the bite of a disunionist. No mad dog could be more rabid than the disunionist of both sections.

**COUNTRY GALLANTRY.**—Yesterday a country merchant, while threading his way rapidly down Broadway, to attend an auction sale, on turning a beautiful young lady falling Lane, found a beautiful young lady falling plump upon a bit of carelessly thrown pear, and not being able to regain a footing, tumbled to the ground. The fall possible under the circumstances. The merchant held her tight for an instant when she recovered herself, and blushing like a mass rose, stammered out a "beg pardon."

"Oh, not at all, my dear young lady," said he, "I never felt so good in all my life!" and bowing very low with his hand, he turned suddenly away, tripped over a

—The Carpet Bag says there must be some horrible cannibals in Boston, because in an eating-house the other day, a man called for Baked Indians.

An Irishman cautions the public against trusting his wife Ellen, because he was never married to her at all.

Mrs. Purinton, on reading an account of a schooner having her jib-boom carried away in Long Island Sound, one night last week, wondered 'why people would leave such things out of doors, nights, to be stolen, when there was so many burglars about filtering everything they could lay their hands on.'

Next to Mrs. Purinton, the next best friend of the Carpet Bag is a gentleman named Philanthropos. Here is one of his benevolent deeds:

Philanthropos, walking in Bowdoin street the other day, observed a heavy cart, with two poor jaded horses were attempting to draw up the hill. They arrived about half way, when their strength completely failed them, and they could neither draw or remain where they were, and the team began backing down the hill. The teamster sought for a stone to block the wheels, when Philanthropos in his eagerness to lend his aid, rushed forward and put his new hat under the wheel.

**OUR BOOK TABLE.**  
Harper's Magazine for Oct. is on our table, and more than realizes, in richness of interest, the anticipations which were cherished, when the first number appeared. The immense resources for information which the publishers of this work have at their command, render it superior to the other monthlies of the day; while it contains at the same price of most of them, almost twice as much valuable reading. It is indeed the work for the day, and calculated to give a higher tone to literary taste, and to the seeking mind substantial aliment. If but one Magazine is taken in a family it should be this by all means. Terms \$3 per year. Address Harper & Brothers, 52 Cliff St. New York.

Petersen's Magazine, for November, comes with its varied interest: it is a work we ever give joyful welcome; and each No. seems better than the last. We are looking forward to succeeding numbers with increasing interest, as the prospect for the next year informs us we are to receive from the pen of the highly gifted Mrs. Ann S. Stephens a series of sketches from her recent travels in Europe, which will undoubtedly be rare gems of description and narrative; for who can picture scenes so vividly to the imagination, as Mrs. Stephens? The trial of Dora Atherton in this number is intensely thrilling. The engravings are finely executed. \$2 per year; 16 copies \$20.

Address Charles J. Peterson, 97 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

**THANKSGIVING.**  
In the name and by the authority of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.  
BY WILLIAM F. JOHNSON,  
GOVERNOR OF THE SAID COMMONWEALTH.

**A Proclamation.**  
The promise that "seed time and harvest shall not cease" has again been fulfilled:—A God of infinite goodness has watched over and cared for us, as a People, during another year. Plenty has poured her treasures into our barns. Peace has presided over our councils, and Health and Happiness have been universally enjoyed. Civil and religious liberty has been more widely spread, and the foundations of those Institutions which our Fathers laid, have been deepened and strengthened by the Providence thus vouchsafed to us.

To that gracious Giver, to whom belong "the earth and the fullness thereof" for these manifold evidences of his beneficence, the Citizens of this Commonwealth owe public demonstration of their humble dependence and adoration, and of their heartfelt gratitude and thanksgiving.

Deeply impressed with the propriety of the duty, and in accordance with venerated custom, I, Wm. F. Johnson, Governor of the said Commonwealth, do hereby appoint and designate

THURSDAY, THE 27TH DAY OF NOVEMBER NEXT, as a day of general THANKSGIVING throughout the State; and I hereby recommend and earnestly invite all the good People of this Commonwealth to a sincere and prayerful observance of the same.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State, at Harrisburg, this twenty-first day of October, in the year of our Lord, 1,851, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-one, and of the Commonwealth the seventy-sixth. By the Governor. A. L. RUSSELL, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

**THE AMERICAN REAPING MACHINE.**—One point that strikes us forcibly on a survey of the last few months is, the extraordinary contrast which the attractive and useful features of the display present. It will be remembered that the American department was at first regarded as the poorest and least interesting of all foreign countries. Of late it has justly assumed a position of the first importance, as having brought to the aid of our distressed agriculturists a machine which, if it realizes the anticipations of competent judges, will amply remunerate England for all her outlay connected with the Great Exhibition. The reaping machine from the United States is the most valuable contribution from abroad to the stock of our previous knowledge; that we have yet discovered, and several facts in connection with it, are not a little remarkable.

In the first place the want of such an implement was so much felt, that we find in the catalogue, a list of eight British exhibitors, showing inventions designed to accomplish the same objects. Again, it appears to have been in use in America for the last ten or twelve years, without finding its way across the Atlantic; and although Messrs. Garrett had at length discovered its merits, there can be no question that but for the Exhibition, the attention of our farmers would not, for some time to come, have been so strongly drawn to it. Another point worth noting is, that the agricultural interest, that which at first gave the most bustling and busy warm

support to the scheme of an international display in Hyde Park, is of all other interests, the one which receives from it the most conspicuous and confessed benefit. — London Times.

**The Plague in the Canaries.**  
A correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune furnishes the following account of the progress of a terrible epidemic at the Canary Islands. The first victims caught it while fishing on the coast of Africa. It was apprehended that the negro traders would bring the disease to the Havana.

The year opened under the most favorable auspices for the Canary Islands, their increase in commerce and population being well known. The fine arts also flourished. But the destiny which for a moment seemed to rest from the persecution of these islands, which had date from the time when they took the name of "the Unfortunate," again fell upon them, with more fury than ever. Before its terrible onrush, commerce was paralyzed, the theatres were closed, conversation ceased every mind, the inhabitants hid themselves or retired to the country, and soon stupor, sadness, and almost despair, replaced the hours of felicity of these once happy people.

On the 6th of June, 1851, the official journal of the province contained the following:—"The Board of Health of the District of Las Palmas, in the Canaries, has informed the Superior of the Province, under date of the 5th inst., that in the battle of San Jose, in the city of the same name, some cases of cholera morbus have appeared." In consequence of this, precautionary measures were ordered to be taken.

For some months this infirmity had been prevailing in the city of Las Palmas, displaying itself in isolated cases. The faculty, through ignorance or malice, classed it as malignant. But the authorities, ascertaining that many persons were dying, that the sick survived but a short time, and that the corpses showed black spots, and were horribly disfigured, ordered the Board of Health of the island under the strictest responsibility, to declare the nature of the epidemic. Then, with general terror, the announcement we have alluded to was received.

History does not record anything so sad as the spectacle which the island of Grand Canary has presented, and still presents. The best directed pen attempts in vain to relate such misfortunes and horrors, and words would not be sufficient to depict their intensity.

The epidemic now raged with such fury that the inhabitants in consternation abandoned the town, without caring anything but their persons, to such an extent that they even forgot the ties of blood. Death surprised them in the midst of their fight, so that the roads were covered with corpses, over which not a tear of friendship, or of filial or fraternal love was shed, because terror had smothered every sentiment except that of self-preservation. As was to be expected, the fugitives, carrying with them the fatal germ, infected the country, which became the theatre of the most horrible scenes.

The beasts, abandoned in the city, perished for want of food, and the decomposition of their bodies, together with that of the human corpses which remained unburied in the streets, infected the atmosphere to such an extent that the city fell dead almost as soon as he entered a house. However, this new contrivance was stopped as soon as possible by the energetic measures taken by the worthy Military Governor, and by the humanity of the second alcalde of the Corregido, and various young men, many of whom fell victims to their heroism.

At last the supposition was confirmed that the epidemic was not the cholera, but the terrible plague of the Moors, it having been ascertained that it was introduced into the island of Grand Canary by the fishing vessels which frequent the western coasts of Africa. The persons in the island devoted to this traffic, numbering about 1,800, have almost all perished, as there remain only enough to man a single vessel.

According to the declarations of the masters of the said vessels. According to the declarations of the masters of the said vessels, on all the western shores of Africa there reigns a deadly pest which carries off the inhabitants, the mortality being so great that the corpses are strewn upon the earth in incredible numbers, and their decomposition augments the influences of the corrupted atmosphere.

As soon as the Commandant General of the Province learned the abandonment of the city of Las Palmas, he sent a portion of the garrison of the capital to bury the dead but the greater portion of the soldiers were attacked by the epidemic and died. In short, in order to give an idea of the ravages of the pest, it is only necessary to state that in two months 6,000 persons died in the city of Las Palmas and 16,000 in the whole island. Up to the last date the plague had spared the towns of Agade and Frejeda.

The bishop is one of the persons in Grand Canary who have contributed most to the alleviation of suffering humanity. This holy prelate and worthy pastor, with a resignation truly evangelical, displayed the utmost clarity, zeal and interest in behalf of the unhappy people. He was, and still is, untiring in traversing the streets opening his arms, giving spiritual consolation, establishing a hospital in his own palace, and in ministering to the unhappy victims with his own hands. The Brothers of Charity and the youth of the hospice, imitating this hero, who has acquired eternal glory, and who appears a messenger of the Most High, lent all their efforts to assist the afflicted.

At the last dates, August 12th, the epidemic is abated considerably in the city, though it still raged in the country.

The shot in Schuylkill county which hurt Gov. Johnston most, was 674 majority for Bigler and the Constitution.

Kossuth is the son of a lawyer, and had land owner, in Zemplin, and was born in 1806. He is therefore, now in his 45th year. He was married in 1841. Previous to the Hungarian revolt was distinguished for his eloquent advocacy of liberal principles; in the Hungarian Diet, but it was in the character of an editor, that his influence was most exerted and deeply felt. Kossuth is said to have commenced his career as a reporter for the Hungarian Diet, and afterwards became an editor.

**Kossuth on his way.**  
GENOA, Sept. 12.  
Kossuth is free! and the United States has the honor of bearing him, with his family and companions, to a land of freedom. The steam-ship *Mississippi*, Capt. Long, arrived off Spezia in this Kingdom, yesterday, from Constantinople, whence she sailed on the 11th, having, them all, save two or three exiles, who were to go direct to England, on board. The illustrious Hungarian leader has his wife and three sons with him, and they are handsomely accommodated in well fitted apartments on board the steamer. The quarantine law will not permit passengers coming from the Levant to land immediately on her way to America, after taking stores from the Naval Depot at Spezia, which, by the liberality of the Sardinian government, is placed to the use of our Mediterranean Squadron. Before the end of October, therefore, you will have the happiness of greeting the exiles in the United States.

Austria made every possible effort to prevent their release, but the Sublime Porte remained firm to his promise, and they were accordingly permitted to leave Kuthia on the 1st, and were taken by a Turkish war steamer from the port of Gimeleek to the Dardanelles, where the *Mississippi* and Mr. Marsh, the American minister, who had just returned from a visit to Syria and Egypt, were awaiting them. Much credit is due to Sir Stratford Canning, the British Minister in Constantinople, and the Diplomatic Minister of Sardinia, for their indefatigable exertions in behalf of the exiles. The former functionary is understood to be the most influential person at the Court of the Sultan, and British diplomacy is happily just now exerted throughout Europe in favor of the right cause.

Mr. Baker of Ohio, is now fully installed as Consul of the United States at this port. Com. Morgan is at Smyrna, and will remain in the Mediterranean with the flag ship Independence until next spring.

Among the American visitors in this vicinity, I notice the Hon. John M. Niles, of Connecticut, formerly U. S. Senator, Post Master General, &c. He goes to Venice tomorrow by way of Turin, with Mr. and Mrs. Geller, and will probably spend the winter at Florence, Rome and Naples. — Newark Daily Advertiser.

**Kossuth's Address to the People of the United States.**  
WASHINGTON, Oct. 18 1851.

The Union of this morning publishes Kossuth's address to the people of the United States. It makes five columns in that paper. He tells us, if the United States had been a neighboring nation, at the time of the Hungarian revolution, all Europe would then have been revolutionized. The following paragraph is extracted from the close of the address:

"Free citizens of America! You inspired my countrymen to noble deeds. Your approval inspired confidence. Your sympathy consoled us in adversity, lent a ray of hope to the future, and enabled us to bear manfully the weight of our heavy burdens. Your generous fellow feeling will sustain us until we realize our hopes and faith that Hungary is not lost for ever. Accept in the name of my countrymen, the acknowledgments of our warmest gratitude and our highest respect. I, who know Hungary so well, firmly believe she is not lost; and the intelligent citizens of America have decided, not only with impulsive kindness, but with reason and policy, to favor the unfortunate, but subjugated, Hungary. May your power be the terror of all tyrants, and the protector of the unfortunate, and your free country ever continue to be the asylum for the oppressed of all nations."

**The Invasion of Mexico.**  
WASHINGTON, Oct. 23.  
The President, having received intelligence on Monday, from the United States Consul at Matamoras, that a company of Texans had been organized and marched into Mexico, and that new enlistments were progressing for similar purposes, has issued the following proclamation:

(OFFICIAL.)  
By the President of the United States:—Proclamation:  
Whereas, there is reason to believe that a military expedition is about to be fitted out in the United States for the purpose of invading the Mexican Republic, with which this country is at peace, and whereas, there is reason to apprehend that a portion of the people of this country, regardless of their duty as good citizens, are concerned, or may be seduced to take part in the same, and whereas, such enterprises tend to degrade the character of the United States in the opinion of the civilized world, and are expressly prohibited by law.

Now, therefore, I have issued this proclamation, warning all persons who connect themselves with any such enterprise in violation of the laws and national obligation of the United States, that they will thereby subject themselves to the heavy penalties that are denounced against such offenders.

That if they should be captured within the jurisdiction of the Mexican authorities they must expect to be tried and punished according to the laws of Mexico, and will have no right to claim the interposition of this government in their behalf.

I therefore expect all well disposed citizens, who have at heart the reputation of their country, and are animated with a just regard for its laws, its peace and its welfare, to discountenance, and by all lawful means prevent any such enterprise.

And I call upon every officer of this government, civil or military, to be vigilant in arresting for trial and punishment every such offender.

Given under my hand, the 22d day of October, 1851, and 70th year of Independence.

**MILLARD FILLMORE, Pres.**  
By J. J. Crittenden, Acting Sec. of State.  
The Republic says that all previous information was of such a nature as to discountenance the report that any expedition was on foot, or that any considerable number of American citizens have passed into Mexico for the purpose of invasion.

The failures in Boston, according to the Courier, were those of Messrs. Henry Hotter & Co., and Mathew Bolles, broker. The Courier says:

The money panic has begun to subside. Accommodations for short periods were

more easily obtained yesterday than for some days past. On Monday over a million of dollars will be paid out for dividends and interest. The stock market still continues to be depressed, but will react rapidly the moment there is a decided change for the better in the finances.

**Horrible Occurrence.**  
The Trojan publishes the following particulars of one of those deeds of crime, which while they are becoming alarming predicates in community, are calculated to shock all the finer feelings of human nature.

A difficulty had existed for some time between Lewis Barret, who resides about 13 miles East of Troy, Burroughs, and the other members of his father's family, living a short distance from him. On Sunday morning last, the 12th inst., Lewis left his house, and was passing through a field belonging to Mr. C. C. Paine, opposite the residence of Dorus Barret, who was standing in or near his own door, near the road side. Some words were interchanged between the brothers, and Dorus finally threatened to shoot him. As Lewis proceeded towards a barn near the centre of the field, he made reply, that "he dared not do it—he had too often made the three already." Dorus then opened the door of the barn, and fired upon a loaded gun, at a distance, as is supposed, of some 15 rods—the ball passing directly through his left eye and coming out just above the right, he strange as it may seem, not touching the brain.

The perpetrator of the deed was soon apprehended and committed to the State jail for trial. Lewis is still living, and survives, although his eyesight is probably gone forever. He has a large family, who depend entirely upon his daily labor for their support. —Brad. Reporter.

**A SAD OCCURRENCE.**—On Wednesday night, the 24th ult., Mrs. Morgan, wife of Mr. Wm. Morgan, Jr., of Pennfield, Ga. Benj. H. Binion, a young man about 15 years old, and his sister, were engaged in filling a lamp with "Burning Fluid." The contents of the jug and lamp took fire, and were spilled upon their clothes and the floor of the room. By a prompt effort, the flame was extinguished, but young Binion was so severely burnt that he did not survive 40 hours. His death seems to have been occasioned by his inhaling the flame. His sister and Mrs. Morgan recovered from the wounds which they received at the same time.

**Growth of the United States.**  
The Kolnische Zeitung of September 27, has a leader on the progress of this country, in which the utmost admiration is expressed for the enterprise, energy and activity of the Yankees, who for these qualities are admitted to be unequalled in history:

"Nowhere in the world," says the writer "does the blood so swiftly rush through its veins, nowhere does life flow in so all a stream as among the citizens of the United States. It is true that this great natural power exhibits here, and there, a wildness and absence of control, of which we are lately led to condemn a manifestation of reckless extravagance. But a milder influence will appear in later years, and we now what a pure calmness and calculating prudence is joined with the exuberance of the American. John Bull, whose most cunning lockes he opens, whose vessels he outsails, regards the mild growth of his daring relative with a mixture of jealousy, fear, and pride of kindred. The article then reviews the progress of the U. S. in population, imports and exports, post roads, canals, railroads, libraries, &c., using the tables given by Mr. Webster in his late 4th of July oration at Washington. After commenting on these at some length he says:

"The gigantic development of power in the American nation has naturally put her in every sphere and direction."

"At first it devoted itself to the establishment of political constitutions, and in this displayed a wonderful organizing faculty. The next path on which it entered was that of exchanges and commerce, and the acquisition of material power. Whoever, with jaundiced Thomas Carlyle, should insist regarding the Americans with contempt and pity, because they had not produced so-called heroes of soul, poets, philosophers, artists, &c., would be greatly in the wrong. They have not had time for it. But day will come when they will also give laurels on the nobler paths of human glory."

**THE BITE OF A DISUNIONIST PUNION.**  
From the following extract from a Washington letter it will be seen that the bite of a Alabama Disunionist has proved poisonous to that staunch Union man, Judge Thornton:

Judge Harry J. Thornton, California Commissioner, who has been here for three weeks, suffering from an injured finger to-day had his whole hand taken off above the wrist, while under the influence of chloroform. The cause of his misfortune is as follows: Before starting on a Union speech in Alabama, he made a Union speech in the course of which a disunionist, named Clark, a stout man, like Thornton, got him the lie. Judge Thornton, who had never before struck any blow, knocked Clark on his knees with one blow of his hand, and with the next he knocked out one or two of Clark's teeth, and gave him a severe scalp wound. As he came on here, the severe laceration of his hand became necessary, just as Thornton is doing well apparently.

We are not at all surprised at such a result, as he is here recorded of the bite of a disunionist. No mad dog could be more rabid than the disunionist of both sections.

**COUNTRY GALLANTRY.**—Yesterday a country merchant, while threading his way rapidly down Broadway, to attend an auction sale, on turning a beautiful young lady falling Lane, found a beautiful young lady falling plump upon a bit of carelessly thrown pear, and not being able to regain a footing, tumbled to the ground. The fall possible under the circumstances. The merchant held her tight for an instant when she recovered herself, and blushing like a mass rose, stammered out a "beg pardon."

"Oh, not at all, my dear young lady," said he, "I never felt so good in all my life!" and bowing very low with his hand, he turned suddenly away, tripped over a