Barnum's Travelling Menagerie.

Sale of Wild Animals—Gathering of Showmen at East New York.

The collection of wild animals belonging to Barnum, S. B. Howes, Stratton and Avery Smith, which had been on exhibition in the United States for several years past, was sold at public auction this forenoon, near New York.

The sale terminated the partnership of the above named gentlemen, who had been associated in the show business for four years. The horses, it will be recollected, were sold at Tattersall's a short time since.

The sale began at 11 o'clock, under the direction of Mr. Hammond, auctioneer of the New York Tattersalls. There were about one hundred persons in attendance, including Messrs. Sands, Titus, Barnum, Seth B. Howes, Avery Smith, Robinson of Cincinnati, Quick, Stratton, Cushing and Nathans, men well known in the exhibition business. The animals were sold at low prices.

The male and female giraffes, Colossus and Cleopatra, were bid in by Mr. Barnum. They are now at the American Museum, and are valued at $7,500 each.

The rhinoceros was next offered, but no bids were made. He is now in New York.

The seven elephants were then offered in one lot. They are named Pizarro, Mogul, Fanny, (female,) Canada, Jenny, (female,) Mary, (female,) and "Tom Thumb." The smallest elephant, Tom Thumb, weighs about 2,000 pounds. He was exhibited as the 'baby elephant' a few years ago, but he is now nearly as large as the others. The largest elephant weighs about 5,800 pounds.

Barnum and Howes imported these elephants from Ceylon in 1849, at a cost of $3,000 each. Their daily food while travelling about the country consists of 200 pounds of hay and two bushels of oats, and each drinks during the same time a half barrel of water.

The first bid on the elephants was $1,000 for the seven in one lot. The bids run up to $2,000, $2,100, $2,200 and were knocked down to S. B. Howes for $2,300.

The next lot comprised the following animals in cages:

Two lions and one lioness, performing animals; Asiatic lion and lioness; Royal Bengal tiger; hunting leopard and zebra; black bear; spotted hyena; alpacca; prairie wolf; striped hyena; monkeys, parrots, wagons, canvas, etc.

The zebra was imported by Mr. Angevine, about twelve years ago, from Africa. There were three brought to this country in the same vessel, at the same time, but this is now the only one living.

Mr. J. B. Howes imported the white camel from Cairo, Egypt, with seven others, about seven years ago. All are dead except this one. They cost $1,500 each. There is also a small camel among the lot. He was raised in Schenectady.

The bids on the above lot commenced at $1,500, and run on to $2,500, sold to Mr. S. B. Howes.

Two ornamental travelling wagons owned by Tom Thumb, were sold at $35 and $40 each. One had painted on it, with several portraits of the General on each side,

"General Tom Thumb's ponies and carriage. Presented by Queen Victoria."

The other, painted in a similar style, had painted in large letters:

"General Tom Thumb's Baggage."

After the sale, Barnum purchased one of the elephants, which he said he intended to use for work on his farm.

A gentleman asked Barnum if the rhinoceros would not be useful for farm work, and whether he would draw? Barnum replied that he did not know, but he had found that he did not *draw* at the Museum.

Showmen complain of the hard times. The high prices of food for all kinds of animals connected with exhibitions has nearly ruined the proprietors, and many have broken up for the winter.

Barnum, however, does not intend to relinquish the showman's life altogether. It is said that he has agents in Europe, procuring a new collection of elephants and other wild beasts, which are to be brought to New York in March next. The elephants will be accompanied by several natives of the East Indies.

Treacherous Marriage and Murder.

About three years ago, a farmer named William Ricketts, left his home near Cincinnati, to go to California. Seven months ago a man named Gaylord, came from the latter place to the neighborhood of Mrs. Ricketts, and let her know that her husband had died of diarrhœa. He manifested much sympathy on the occasion, often visited her and finally proposed marriage. She hesitated at first, but his importunity prevailed. About this time he managed to intercept a letter from Ricketts to his wife, telling her he would be obliged to remain three years more in California. At last Mrs. Ricketts became Mrs. Gaylord, and brought her new husband a fine farm valued at several thousand dollars.—This, Gaylord designed to sell and advertised it. Ricketts saw the advertisment by chance in a Cincinnati Dollar weekly, and set out for home full of surprise and anger. Arrived there, a week or two ago, he made enquiry and learned all that we have just stated. He then got a knife and a pair of pistols and proceeded to his old house, about ten o'clock at night. All was quiet. He knocked at the door several times, and at last Mrs. Gaylord got out of bed to open the door, and ask who had came so unreasonably. When she opened the door and threw the light on his face, she shrieked and fell insensible. Gaylord jumped out of bed to see what matter was, when Ricketts caught him by the throat and stabbed him in the side with his knife. Passing out hastily in a paroxysm of rage Ricketts inflicted a couple of wounds on his wife's neck, and so escaped into the darkness. He has not been arrested and no effort seems to be made for the purpose. It was thought Gaylord was mortally wounded. Several people are found to declare that he only got what he richly deserved.

Important Whig Movement.

ALBANY, Oct. 28th, 1853.

"DEAR SIR—Upon consulting among a number of National Whigs from different parts of the State, it has been deemed advisable to call a Convention to assemble at this place early in January, to reinstate the Whig Party on its old platform recently discarded at Auburn. It is proposed to issue an address to the whigs throughout the State, in which the principles of the National Whig Party will be plainly declared, expressing a decided opposition to the Nebraska bill as a violation of the Missouri Compromise, and adhering to the Whig principles established by the National Convention at Baltimore in 1852, pledging ourselves to oppose all the propositions for the fusion of the Whig Party with any other for the purpose of forming a sectional party based upon the agitations of the day.

The time for decisive action has arrived, and the coming winter will determine whether a National Whig party shall cease to exist. Should your views coincide with those herein expressed, be pleased to forward your name, together with the names of such other reliable men in your neighborhood as you may select, to James Kidd, Esq., of this city, without delay, that they may be printed with the address.

By order of the Committee.

FRANCIS GRANGER.

Montrose Democrat.

THE LARGEST CIRCULATION IN NORTHERN PENN'A.

E. B. CHASE & ALVIN DAY, EDITORS.

Montrose, Thursday, Nov. 23, 1854.

REMOVAL!

"Democrat" Office Removed

To the West side of Public Avenue, North of Searl's Hotel, and next door to Ethridge's Store, up stairs.

☞ We learn by the *Register*, last week, that an Anti-Nebraska meeting is to be held at the Court House next Monday evening.—We copy the call in another column.

☞ SAMUEL P. COLLINGS, late editor of the Wilkesbarre *Farmer* has been appointed Consul to the Empire of Morocco, and will sail for Liverpool, thence to his destination, in a few days.

Very Mean.

Not long since the Episcopal Church of Springville was entered and robbed of the silk and linen robes of the Pastor. The person who did that would steal the pennies from a dead nigger's eyes—the last bone from the mouth of a blind kitten—would dig open his grandmother's grave for the shroud, sell her body to the dissectors, and make a meat box of her coffin. He would sell the hair from her head to make fish-lines, and use her skull for a coffee cup.

State Treasurer.

We have noticed the name of GEORGE H. HART of Philadelphia, mentioned by several Whig papers for the office of State Treasurer. It is none of our business, seeing we cannot elect a Democrat, and we dont like to meddle in affairs that dont concern us, but we cannot refrain from bestowing a just tribute of commendation upon the worth and fitness of Mr. Hart for that position. We have served two terms with him in the Legislature, and know him well. A man of more stern integrity does not live in the state, and his long service in the Legislature has given him a ripe experience in financial affairs. Always a member of the Committee of Ways and Means, no appropriation Bill has been made up in several years, that has not been pruned in its minutest particulars by his watchful attention and financial learning. While we were in the Legislature, he was its text book on all financial questions, and the Whigs, if able to elect, will give the State a valuable officer, and honor a man who deserves it by his fidelity and capability, if they will elect Mr. Hart to that office.

Court Proceedings.

Court convened Monday last, Hon. D. Wilmot presiding, and Hons. D. D. Warner and John Boyle, Associates. Little business was transacted on Monday, and no Jury empanneled.

Tuesday morning a jury was called in the case of the Com'th vs Robert Day and others, indicted for Riot at Lanesboro' at Aug. term. It appeared in evidence that the def'ts went to the Hotel of Mr. Norton on the occasion of a dancing party, and conducted themselves rather improperly in the hall-room. Norton endeavored to prevent them from returning to the room after "refreshments," and a scuffle ensued between the defendants and Mr. Norton, assisted by some of the dancing party. The Jury returned a verdict of Guilty, and the Court, in consideration of youth, &c. sentenced them to pay a fine of $10 each and costs.

Com'th vs. Preston Tiffany, indicted for obstructing the highway with a wall in Dimock township. Verdict of Guilty returned, and a motion for a new trial is now pending.

Com'th vs Charles Baldwin, for keeping a tippling house in Gibson. Def't plead guilty. It appeared that he kept liquor for sale in connection with a small grocery, against the remonstrance of his neighbors and friends, and that considerable drunkenness in the neighborhood attended it. Sentenced to pay a fine of $30 and costs.

Com'th vs Peter Tillman of Great Bend for an assault and battery upon the person of Alfred Allen. This action grew out of the rivalry between the Hotels at Lodersville in carrying passengers and baggage, "both claiming title." Parties displayed their fists in uncomfortable proximity to each others noses, against the peace and dignity of the Com'th, and contrary to the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. Verdict, defendent pay the cost.

Com'th vs. Benj. West, indicted for stealing a horse in Springville Township. Plead not guilty entered by direction of the Court, it being apparent that the Defendant was insane. That question was tried, and it appeard that he had been insane some two years.

The attendance upon Court is small, but the business will "drag its slow length along" to the close of the week.

"LIFE IN THE CLEARINGS."—By Mrs. Moodie. *Published by De Witt & Davenport, 160 and 162 Nassau Street, New York.*

All who have read "*Roughing it in the Bush*," and their name is legion, will want this companion to it, which shows the same brilliant powers of description which marked her other works—though, fortunately for our heroine, the darker shades of the picture are not presented in so prominent a manner as before, inasmuch as being herself now more happily situated, she writes in a much lighter and much more cheerful vein. She pictures the persons, characters, and scenes that she saw in her progress through the "*Clearings*," while on a journey, undertaken with the hope of restoring her failing health, probably undermined by the hardships she underwent, and which she so graphically describes in "*Roughing it in the Bush*." In which endeavor our readers will be gratified to learn she has succeeded—as we consider the life of this gifted woman of inestimable value, not only to her friends, but also to the public, who hope to be entertained with other works from her fascinating pen.

For sale at the Store of G. & W. H. Fuller, Montrose.

[FOR THE DEMOCRAT.]

Intermitting Springs.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—As "facts are stubborn things," so "nature's laws are invincible," and a single, successful experiment in determining what these laws are, is worth a score of theories, unaided by practical demonstration.

I propose in this article to give you what I *know* on the subject of intermitting springs, and shall advance no theory which I have not clearly demonstrated in presence of those who are competent to judge of such matters. Indeed, it would afford me pleasure to show Mr. Weston, or any other "incredulous" gentleman, the working of my apparatus; I am persuaded, he would concur with me in the opinion, that natures' laws in Brooklyn, New York, do not materially differ from those of Brooklyn, Pennsylvania. And I think the point would also be determined, as to whom belonged the distinction of "experimenting bunglingly" in his efforts to arrive at the truth in the question at issue.

In my brief article of a former date, suggesting an experiment that would illustrate the theory of intermittent springs, I had time to present a single method only, unaccompanied with "note or comment," by which the desired result would be attained. This method may be varied in several ways by an ingenious operator, so as to satisfy the most "incredulous," (Mr. Weston not excepted,) of the entire correctness of the principle advanced by Dr. Comstock.

Having had frequent occasion, during a series of years past, to explain to my class the operations of the siphon, both in theory and practice, I have found no failure in its performances touching the subject under consideration.

I have chiefly operated with a brass tube having an orifice one quarter of an inch in diameter, which will discharge the contents of a common water pail in *four minutes and fifty-two seconds*. I have tried the experiment with a supply tube so gauged that it could be made to fill the pail in any time I pleased, from fifteen minutes, to two hours. I have found that with a stream running into the pail which would fill it in two hours, (little more than a mere dropping,) the siphon would operate as promptly as when flowing at the rate of sixty, thirty, or fifteen minutes; and would empty the pail in little less than five minutes.

With a half inch tube the contents of a water pail were discharged in one minute and thirty-two seconds. On admitting a stream that would fill the pail in about twenty minutes, the siphon exhausted the contents in one minute and forty-six seconds, the action being equally prompt and decisive, as with the smaller tube.

It matters not, as in his last article Mr. Weston remarks, whether one leg of the siphon be within, and the other without the vessel; or whether both be outside of it; provided only, that the one issue from the vessel at or near its lower surface, and the other fall slightly below that point, the tube rising at its apex to within a short distance of the vessel.

These experiments I have repeated in presence of several literary and scientific gentlemen, who have kindly allowed me to use their names in testimony of the complete success with which they were performed.

I am quite satisfied that the process described, and on which any one may proceed with certain and satisfactory results, will not operate with a siphon of large dimensions; while I affirm, on the strength of actual experiment that with a small one it will. The reason is obvious. In the large tube we gain little or nothing from *Capillary attraction*; while in the small tube the action of this law *propels* the water onward in the summit, (or that portion of the tube which is nearly horizontal,) beyond the point to which it would be carried by the pressure of the water in the vessel, until there is actually a preponderance in the outer leg of the siphon; and when this preponderance is sufficient to overcome any resistance offered to its progress in the uneven surface of the tube, the water begins to flow through the siphon, as a consequent of the cause before explained.

But this *apparent* difficulty in the action of the natural siphon, will be overcome by natures own operations.

Suppose a reservoir in the mountain to be nearly full, when a copious shower, falling on the earth above, increases the quantity of water flowing into it through the rills, and the reservoir being thus suddenly filled, the water flows through the apex of the siphon; then it immediately begins to act. For a day, or a week, the supply may be greater than can be discharged by the siphonic outlet; ultimately, however, this state of things changes; the volume of water introduced by the rills diminishes, and the supply is reduced below the capacity of the siphon to discharge; when it is evident the resetvoir after awhile would be exhausted, and the siphon cease to act until again filled by the rills.

A sudden rarification of the atmosphere, just previous to a storm, has been known to produce the same effects by removing, in part, the pressure from the surface of the water, thus causing it to rise and fill the siphon, when it acts as promptly as in the other case.

But we are by no means reduced to the necessity of depending on these latter causes for the primary movements of our mountain spring. On the largest scale imaginable, with similar proportions in their several parts, similar laws must lead to the same results in the *natural*, as in the *artificial* process.

Mr. Weston in his first article desired to know "how a siphon could produce an intermittent spring." We have shown him how, under a peculiar connection of circumstances, it will do it, unaided by shower or atmospheric pressure, other than the ordinary pressure; and this is sufficient for one purpose, and answers his requisition.

At the same time we do not presume that all other combinations of reservoir and siphon would afford equally substantial evidence of the correctness of the theory; but we do not hesitate to assume the position that all intermitting springs, where periodic flow attended with any considerable degree of regularity must be produced by a natural siphon.

Respectfully yours,

A. B. CLARKE.

The undersigned, having witnessed the experiments of Mr. Clarke, according to the powers above described, in producing an intermitting spring by means of the siphon, take pleasure in stating that his efforts were crowned with the most complete success.

E. H. CANFIELD, D. D.
L. F. BEECHER, D. D.
WILLIAM POOLE, Esq.
Members Board of Education.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 15th, 1854.

[FOR THE DEMOCRAT.]

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I have been much interested in the controversy upon intermitting springs that has been carried on by several parties in your paper; and was much pleased with the article of Mr. Weston in which he undertook to refute the theory of Mr. Comstock. It led me to try experiments for the purpose of convincing my own mind whether the theory was a substantial one or not.—After repeated experiments I have satisfied myself that Mr. Comstock's *assertion* was correct,—for as Mr. Weston says he asserts without giving the proof. I had expected something more definite from the pens of my compeers upon this subject, but as Mr. Weston nor myself (for I think it hard to have so many arrayed against one) have not been satisfied, I concluded to give in the result of my investigations. Mr. Clarke sagely recommended experiment, and advice which of course Mr. Weston ought to have followed and probably he would have arrived at the same conclusions that Mr. Clarke did.

Mr. Brown's argument is unrefutable, but seemed to be somewhat outside of the question. Although as friend Weston admitted, it seemed to be the only answer. In my experiments I learned that the cause that Mr. Brown attributes was not necessary. And I found that the phenomenon depended more particularly upon certain circumstances of the supply and discharge, and that a small stream would in passing through the siphon eject the air and assume its place. I was surprised at this, for I confess that Mr. Weston's reasoning had started doubts in my mind in regard to Comstock's theory. At first the arms of my siphon were nearly of a length; the discharge being a little the longest. To obtain a regular supply as I wished, I commenced a stream $\frac{1}{4}$ as large as the siphon would discharge, and found it would start the siphon but would not stop when it had discharged the overplus, for the stream from the siphon would dwindle and continue running as fast as the supply. Here I was thrown into a "brown study" just as I thought I had arrived at a confirmation of Mr. Comstock's theory. I stopped it several times and tried it over again, and again, mistrusting that the element was playing me an unusual freak. In the mean time, however, congratulating myself upon the refutation of Mr. Weston's argument against the starting a siphon with a stream smaller than the passage, as my experiment thus far thoroughly established this fact, I could account for it in no other way than this: the water after it had assumed a full stream through the siphon, commenced a contention by the nature of capillary attraction and friction, with its subtle antagonist, and by gaining the lea t advantage induced vacuum, and when once such inducement was started the water took the advantage and precipitated the air from the passage as the consequence.

After a satisfactory investigation here, I turned my attention to the apparent equilibrium that seemed to be sustained by some cause after the siphon had ceased to act upon the siphonic principle, and I concluded that this equilibrium was sustained between the supply and the difference of the length in the arms of the siphon, to prove this I lengthened the discharging arm to destroy this equilibrium, and found that my conclusions were correct, and that I had arrived at the intermittent principle. I then tried a great number of experiments and found them very interesting, and confirmatory of the conclusions I had made; and also found that the "point between Scylla and Charybdis" that friend Weston failed to apprehend in his investigations occupied a wide range, and that by varying the supply I could vary the intermissions greatly.

D. A. BALDWIN.

Lodersville, Nov. 17, 1854.

When Philosophers disagree who shall decide? Answer says,—EXPERIMENT.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—The last two or three number of your paper contain communications from "*Philosophers*" of Brooklyn, N. Y., Brooklyn and Dimock, Penn'a, relative to Intermitting Springs. That such springs exist is true without a doubt. That Dr. Comstock's hypothesis and dingram, elucidating their natutal and true cause, is true without a doubt. That an artificial intermitting spring can be wrought is true, from trial.—Why then, Mr. W., reason against an established *fact*,—an experimental truth. I have seen both a natural and artificial Intermitting Spring, acting wholly in accordance with Dr. Comstock's theory,—verifying the same. That intermitting springs may have different periods of time in filling and discharging is true. This would be owing to the capacity of the reervoir, its leakage, together with the syphonic leakage, and the number and capacity of emitting rills.

To change the topic, and for information, will the "philosophers" tell me why the Mississippi River flows up hill.

ENQUIRER.

Lynn, Nov. 20th, 1854.

Messrs. Editors of the Democrat:—In your paper of the 16th inst., giving an account of the fire in Montrose, on the morning of the 10th inst., you convey the idea that several explosions of gun powder took place in my store. That is a mistake. The small quantity of powder kept in the store for retailing purposes, was safely carried out before the fire reached the store.

ABEL TURRELL.

Montrose, Nov. 20, 1854.

☞ The valley of the Neosho or Grand river, in the south of Kansas, is said to be very productive.

Lights and Shadows of the Bank Panic in Ohio.

A merchant at the foot of Walnut street, being taken with a slight sickness yesterday, sent his negro porter with a bottle to fetch him some brandy. Hours went by before Sam came back, minus the bottle and the money, and looking very sleepy and tired.—"Where have you been, you rascal?" shouted the merchant, "and where's the brandy?" "I had the brandy put in the bottle, sir."—"Where's the bottle then?" "De fac am, mas'r, I called in at a bank where I had business, and de banks are breaking ebbryting now, as you knows, and dis bank broke de bottle, and de brandy all gone."

Amongst the crowd that filled Third street on Wednesday we observed an Irishman, who stood with clasped hands and sorrowful look; he feared his little all, saved to send home to the "old country," for his wife to join him, was gone. As we were trying to explain to him that things were not so bad as he anticipated, another Hibernian, evidently from the country, in fact we learned he was from Kentucky, accosted him, and after the first salutation inquired, "And bedad Michael, but yer look as sold as a chawed bullet—what's the matter?" The misfortune was explained to him, with our assurance that the whole was not lost, when the querist exclaimed, "Oh, bother, but all that in a pipe and smoke it, and it's but little worse ye'll be, I'll tell you how the bank served me, divil burn it.—When I got me last year's wages, Pat O'Brien could me if I put it in an Ohio bank, it 'ud increase by six cents on the dollar every year, so one day I knocked off work, and crossed up the river above Fulton, 'til I found a high bank. I cut a deep hole, and put the money in, wrapped up in an old newspaper; and after making all look straight again, I went back. One day last spring I crossed again, and went up to the bank to see whether any of the six cent pieces had got into the newspaper—and what do ye think I saw?—Faith the bank had'nt failed, as ye say yours has done, but in the winter the water had washed it so bad that it had caved in, and my money was fairly gone, bad cess to it."

Times of calamity like the present give rise to many incidents that arrest attention. We heard of the following, which we thought worthy of relation. The day after Manchester's failure a very decent looking woman, comfortably dressed in black, came up to the bank and inquired if the bank had really failed. On being assured that such was the fact, she tottered to the stairway below the banking house, and sitting on the stairs, burst into tears. A gentleman who was passing, seeing her anguish, approached her with words of compassion that soon won from her the narration of her misfortunes. She had kept the house of a widower, who, on dying, left her a handsome legacy as a reward for her faithful services. This with her saved earnings, was put into Manchester's bank.—The interest added to her labor with the needle, sufficed to keep her, and the principal was a dependence in sickness and age. Her only earthly hope and friend was gone. The compassionate gentleman then said: "I have just lost my housekeeper, who has got married; if you will take her place, your work shall be lighter than making slop goods, and your wages shall be as much as you received in interest from the bank, and you will be boarded besides. I make the offer without hesitation, because I am sure that one who was honored with such a generous legacy as was left to you, must be just such a person as I require." We need not say how joyfully the offer was accepted.

Villany often comes to light in a strange manner, and the recent failures, in the following instances at least, have proved that depositors, as well as absconding bankers, are frequently rogues. A young German, who came to this country several years ago, in consequence of being in difficulties through belonging to one of the liberty clubs that preceded the outbreak of 1848, received information, through a newly arrived fellow-countryman, of the death of his father. This bearer of evil news was seen about one of the recently suspended banking houses on its closing, evidently overwhelmed with trouble; and in his distress, he let it out that he had lost a considerable deposit which he had made there.

Like many others, at the first instant, he thought all was lost, and under the influence of despair, went to his young acquaintance, and acknowledged that the money thus deposited was a legacy entrusted to him by the dying father, for his son in America. Looking upon the supposed loss as a just retribution, he confessed all, and transferred his certificate of deposite to the right owner, who will not lose a dollar.

One of the above cases was not the only instance in which a strange misunderstanding of the word "bank" led to trouble.—On the night of Manchester's failure, while yet a few persons lingered at his banking-house door, a very decent looking Irish woman rushed up, and with tears streaming from her eyes, asked, "if the bank wor bruk." On being assured that such was the melancholy truth, in a voice full of anguish she asked who was killed? Before the astonished bystanders could answer, she raved, rather than uttered, "Me Larry and the two boys are dead; I know they are. Oh! wirra, wirra; I always told them the bank 'ud break, and be the death o' 'em, and they only laughed at me. Ochone! what'll become of a lone woman, without husband or childer." It appeared that her husband and two sons were employed at a sand bank, and hearing that a bank was "bruk," as she expressed it, she at once thought the particular bank where all the wife and mother had to love were at work, had fallen upon and buried them, a not unfrequent catastrophe.

When made to understand the difference between a bank of deposit and a bank of sand, she was in a hurry to run back home to be sure all was right; but so much was she enfeebled by agitation, that a glass of water had to be procured for her, and our informant, a genuine good Samaritan, accompanied her home, where she fell on her knees to thank the Holy Virgin when she found her family all comfortably seated. It appeared their "boss" had taken them home to supper with him, and their unaccustomed absence had alarmed the affectionate woman, who had just then heard of the bank breaking, and rushed off expecting to find them buried beneath the fallen earth.

A lady of our acquaintance went through a great deal of unnecessary suffering in connection with one of the recent failures. Her husband and eldest son were absent on a little trip down the river, when the news reached her of the failure of the bank in which, for years, they had deposited their savings, with the intention of some day buying a house and some land in the country. How she grieved can be well surmised; but her grief was more for her industrious and self-denying husband and son, than for herself. How could she communicate the sad news of the wreck of their hard-earned property? They had left her in such buoyant spirits for a little holiday an unwonted indulgence, and therefore much thought of; and what a sad welcome she had in reserve for them! They returned yesterday, but the occurrences of the week were sources of no trouble to them. With the desire of giving her a pleasing surprise, they had recently drawn all their money from the bank, and a little below Madison had purchased a perfect paradise of a farm, ready stocked. Her surprise was a pleasing one indeed, but from different reasons to what they had expected when carrying out their little plot.—*Cincinnati Columbian.*

Terrible Shipwreck.

Wreck of the New Era—Three hundred lives lost—List of the Survivors—A child born on the wreck—A woman upset in a boat three times.

I left New York on the 13th inst. at 1 P. M. with Capt. Bowne, agent of the Board of Underwriters, on board the steamer Hector, with the wrecking schooner Excelsior in tow, for the scene of the recent disaster at Deal. We arrived at 7 P. M. when Capt. Bowne gave me his watch and pocket book, saying that he was going to try and board the wreck, and if he did not return I would know what to do with them.

He then manned his surf-boat, but the sea was breaking with such force on the outer bar that the men, contrary to the wishes of Captain Bowne, refused to go over. It being already dark, it was deemed impracticable to make any further attempts that night. Several schooners passed near the wreck, and when they did the people on them heard the shrieks of the passengers of the New Era above the deafening roar of the wind and breakers. The air had changed within a few hours from a mild, warm temperature to a piercing cold, with a high wind blowing from the northwest. To know that the unfortunate people on board, cold, wet, famished, and exposed to the pittiless wind, were perishing in sight of the shore, and we unable to render them any assistance was distressing in the extreme.

At daybreak the sea had gone down so that the surfmen from the shore could begin landing passengers, all of whom that remained alive were brought to land by sunrise.

The ship was discovered to be the New Era, of Bath, commanded by Captain Thomas J. Henry. She was of 1327 tons burthen, and this was her first voyage. The captain, the crew and all the hands except the steward escaped. The officers and crew numbered twenty-nine. There were on board 274 steerage passengers, 4 cabin and 6 second cabin passengers, 12 passengers' cooks—total 425. There were from thirty to forty deaths by cholera previous to going ashore. Of the saved there were 143, including captain and crew. Three died after landing, and several more cannot survive. Part of the crew came ashore soon after landing. They were endeavoring to take a line from the ship, but the line parted and they were unable to return to the sufferers.

Sometime during the forenoon they succeed in throwing a rope from the mortar and the life boat was hauled on board, a line from the shore being attached to the stern. The boat upset several times before reaching the ship. The captain and five or six others then got into it and started, when she again capsized three times, by which three men were lost before she had gained the shore. The captain and boatmen saved themselves by clinging to her sides. What is quite remarkable is that a woman, who was in the boat during all these capsizings, was saved, though she was so advanced in pregnancy that she gave birth to a child the same evening. The child has since died.

Another woman came ashore clinging to a plank, in a state of complete nudity, every rag of her clothing having been washed off.

When I came away, nineteen bodies, two of them children, had been removed to the residence of Thomas S. Borden, where Mr. Wesley, Coroner of Monmouth county, was holding an inquest over them. Coffins were being made, and the corpses will all be decently buried in the Methodist burying ground at Long Branch. I heard also that thirty or forty bodies had been washed ashore further to the north.

The captain informed me that he supposed he was near the Long Island shore at the time of the disaster, and was carrying a press of sail to keep off. He had taken no observation since Friday. The ship was leaking badly, having been struck fifteen days before with a very heavy sea, which swept the decks, killing one person, and so severely injuring another that she died within a few hours.

The mate, Mr. Jordan, says that the ship would have foundered if she had remained at sea much longer.

The invalid passengers remain under the care of Mr. Abner Allen. The only two cabin passengers saved with the mate desired me to express to Mr. Allen, through the press, his gratitude for his kindness, and the same, I think, would be said of the other inhabitants of Deal.

The *New Era* had 200 tons chalk and 27,000 cubic feet of merchandise, insured in Bath and Boston. She is standing nearly upright, broadside on, but settled down in the sand so that her upper decks are nearly level with the water. All her spars standing except her mizen top-gallant mast. Three topsails, close reefed, were set just as she went ashore. Nothing was saved from the ship but a few of the passengers and crew. The Captain lost all his papers, instruments, everything.

WASHING ASHORE OF BODIES FROM THE WRECK OF THE NEW ERA.

Highlands, November 15, 1854, 10 o'clock, A. M.

The bodies of eight women, two men and two children, were washed ashore last night and this morning, on the beach opposite our office at the Highlands—they all appear to be Germans. The bodies were all examined in order to discover, if possible, if there were remaining any traces of their individuality.

One woman and a child were brought up together, the woman about forty years old, and the child a light haired boy of six or seven years of age. From the little resemblance of the woman to this child, she was not tho't to be its mother.

Another woman, short and rather stout, with brown hair, had the letters K. S. No. 3, worked on her under garment, just in the neck. Another woman, who appeared to be about thirty years old, with rather a spare frame, had the initials worked in the same place with the other.

Another young woman, about nineteen or twenty years of age, with light red hair and a prepossessing countenance, had the initials S. G. worked in her chemise the same as the others. Her body had evidently been stripped by some ruffian, for what little clothing was left upon her appeared to be of a finer quality than that worn by the others.

Two young boys now came walking along the beach, who were on the ship at the time of the disaster, and who had walked up from Long Branch, and were looking for some of their friends.

The bodies found are beginning to decay badly, the flesh being eaten off the faces—still probably enough remains to identify them.—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

THE SLAVE TRADE.—Letters from Havana, dated the 6th inst., state that a large number of slaves, some 700 in all, just landed, and had been seized by the Spanish authorities at the Isle of Pines.

☞ Congress meets at Washington on the first Monday of December, and expires, by Constitutional limitation, on the 4th of next March.

Southern view of Slavery in Kansas.

Its adaptation to Slavery—Letter from a Georgia man to his brother.

PLATTE Co., Mo. Sept. 9, 1854.

Dear Brother: In answer to your inquiries relative to Kansas, Nebraska and this country, for the sake of convenience, I will somewhat transpose your questions, and thus be able to reply more intelligibly.

You are advised of the efforts of abolitionists to induce such an emigration of those opposed to slavery as shall exclude it from the territory. These efforts, with the usual emigration from the non-slaveholding states, will necessarily throw into the territory a large population opposed to slavery. Should they even succeed in becoming the majority, I am yet fully convinced that Kansas will be a slave state—slavery does exist there, in fact. The number of slaves is daily increasing. Of those who go from this state, a large number will be either slaveholders, or their children. And though they may for a time leave their slaves in Missouri, they will not the less influence their friends and neighbors, who may even in their feelings be inclined against slavery, to oppose exclusion for their sake.

At present the portion of the territory open for settlement is mainly in possession of those in favor of slavery—they cover the larger portion of the territory suitable for small farms and men of limited means. The parts occupied are prairies remote from timber, and unfit for settlement by poor men. Could the question be determined at an early period, the character of the population, their superior intelligence, their familiarity with political canvasses, their position in the territory, would give those favorable to slavery a decided advantage. In addition to all which, there are two causes that will, unless those favorable to slavery should foolishly fear to settle in Kansas and thus voluntarily give up the territory, finally, certainly determine the condition of the territory as a slaveholding state.

As a matter of law, slavery exists in the territory; it needs no act of any legislation to establish it. It requires an act of competent authority to prohibit it. The territorial legislature is not competent to abolish or exclude it. This is deemed by the best lawyers a matter of certainty. It cannot be excluded until the people of the territory form their constitution for a state government. By that time the true value of the territory will be appreciated. It is, without doubt, the best fitted for poor settlers of any territory ever opened—it is well adapted to men of wealth. The absence of timber requires for the making of a farm more means than the abolitionists possess. The houses must be framed, or of brick. Cabins cannot be built. Fencing must be of plank, or the rails hauled a great distance. This requires the fields to be large, or the expense is proportionately too great. To break prairie requires a team of not less than six yoke of oxen. There is timber land for cultivation—every foot is required to support the demand for fuel and timber.

Already the poor settlers from the free states, who had taken their families, are returning. For men of means it is a very desirable agricultural country—well adapted to grains, peculiarly fitted for the culture of hemp, for the raising of stock. To a man with capital it is far easier to make a farm on prairies than in the timber. It is finely watered, and with a great abundance of fine building stone. Necessity will compel it to become a home for the rich—for those who can command money and labor. The poor man who has neither, but relies on his own single arm, is a fool to go there.

It is next to impossible to procure white laborers in the West; the only labor that can be hired is slave. The low price of land, the feelings and habits of the people, all conduce to make every man a landholder—to have a farm of his own. This is easy wherever timbered land can be had; there, with his axe and one plough, a man without help can build his cabin, belt his trees, and make his farm. Such land cannot be found in Kansas. In those portions where timber is most abundant, it is all needed for the prairies; not an acre can be wasted. But to the man who has the ability to purchase the timber, to build his houses, and can command the labor to fence and break prairie, the prairie affords incalculable advantages. A farm is complete in one year; there are neither stumps nor grubs; all fresh, ready for the plough. The sod just broken will yield a heavy crop of stock corn, nearly sufficient to pay the expense of its cultivation. The late breaking will yield a crop of wheat equal to the best old land. Though it requires capital to make it, a prairie farm will pay for itself ten times over before the stumps can be removed from timbered land.

Many emigrants are going to Kansas from Kentucky and other slave states; Missouri will leave no stone unturned, even to the at least temporary emigration of half her population, to save it from abolitionists; and, if the people of the other slave states do justice to themselves, we will secure it for the South.

* * * * *

Slave labor is worth, at this time, more with us than in almost any part of the Union. Negro men hire readily at from $150 to $200 per annum; women at from $80 to $120. Men sell at from $1,200 to $1,500, women from $1,000 to $1,100. Our country is as healthy as any fertile land can be; Kansas will probably be even healthier; negroes particularly enjoy almost an exemption from disease.

The Vice-President resides at our county seat, and is the most devoted Southern man in the Union. We give him the credit of the final repeal of the Missouri Compromise, he having taken that stand almost alone. His whole influence is, of course, in favor of slavery in Kansas.

You will perceive that I have answered your latter questions without reference to their order, as the answers necessarily run into each other.

As to the price at which lands in Kansas will rate, in say ten years, it is of course but a mere opinion. Lands in this country rate very high, from $15 to $50 per acre, but of course it must be some years before the lands in Kansas generally can command those prices. So soon as improved, we suppose the lands near the river will bring prices nearly or quite equal to the lands on this side. Lands remote from the river will, as in this state, rate for much less.

My letter is too long, but I have aimed to be full, and you may rest assured I have been fair and candid.—I have not written a word that I do not honestly believe. I have not attempted by false coloring to mislead my friends, but have stated the truth, that they may know that Kansas is peculiarly fitted for slave labor—was intended for a slave state, and will be so unless the South sleeps on its rights and neglects its duty.

Your affectionate brother,

ED. M. DORSON.

☞ The Deposits at the Philadelphia Mint for October, $600,000 of gold and $200,000 of silver, and the coinage was $2,146,510 97 in gold, $175,000 in silver, $4,862 47 in copper.

☞ It seems at last that Clark is elected Governor of New York, by a few votes, though Seymour has enjoyed the *expectation* of an election several weeks.