The Press.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1858.

THE WEEKLY PRESS.

THE WEEKLY PRESS, Vol. 3, No. 24, for SATURDAY, Dec 11th, is now ready. Among the vast amount of interesting matter, original and selected, contained in the number for the present week, will be found the following:

EDITORIALS.

THE TARIFF No. 1—GENERAL DAVIS AND JUDGE DOUGLAS—HON. J. C. MCKIBBIN—NAPOLEON III AND COUNT DE MONTALEMBERT—SENATOR DOUGLAS IN TENNESSEE—NATIONAL EXPANSION—THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

TALK.

FAUNTLEROY, THE BANKER—RAMBLING THOUGHTS OF A LITERARY LOUNGER.

POETRY.

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POLITICAL.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE—ABSTRACTS OF THE REPORTS OF THE POSTMASTER GENERAL SECRETARY OF WAR, SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR, COMMISSIONER OF INDIAN AFFAIRS, COMMISSIONER OF THE GENERAL LAND OFFICE, SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY, SECRETARY OF THE NAVY.

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IMPORTANT THOUGHTS ON THE REVIVAL—CONFLICT BETWEEN THE CATHOLIC CHURCH AND THE CANTONS—THE TENT AT QUAKERTOWN—FATHER THEODORE—CHRISTIAN WORSHIP IN JAPAN.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTER FROM THE EDITOR—FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FEMALE MEDICAL COLLEGE OF PENNSYLVANIA—GOOD NEWS FROM BEALE—ARRIVAL OF MR EDWARDS—COMMERCE OF THE UNITED STATES—SENATOR DOUGLAS, OF ILLINOIS, AT MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE—SENSIBLE COUNSEL—LITERARY CRITICISM—JERSEY POULTRY-DEALER IN NEW YORK—WASHING FOR DIAMONDS IN GEORGIA.

NEWS.

THE LATEST NEWS BY TELEGRAPH FROM EUROPE, CALIFORNIA, AND ALL PARTS OF THE UNITED STATES.

THE CITY

WEEKLY REVIEW OF THE PHILADELPHIA MARKETS—MARRIAGES AND DEATHS—THE MONEY MARKET—PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET—STOCK QUOTATIONS

THE WEEKLY PRESS is furnished to subscribers at $2 per year, in advance, for the single copy, and to clubs of twenty, when sent to one address, $20, in advance. Single copies for sale at the counter of THE PRESS office, in wrappers, ready for mailing.

FIRST PAGE—New Publications; New Hotel, Ninth and Chestnut streets; Letters from Washington; Democratic Meeting at Cadiz, Ohio; General News.

The News.

The steamer City of Washington was boarded off Cape Race yesterday. She brings news four days later than that brought by the last arrival. It was said that Lord Napier had been recalled from Washington, and that Mr. Lyons had been appointed his successor. One account has it that his recall is owing to his favoring the Monroe doctrine; another, that he is transferred to a European mission, in the regular course of promotion—the Government being perfectly well satisfied with his course at Washington. (If the latter be correct, it is rather a doubtful kind of promotion, we think.) The trial of Montalembert commenced at Paris on the 21th ult., but, of course, the press is not allowed to say a word on the subject, so that it is probable nothing will be known of it until the result is announced. No tidings yet of the steamer Indian Empire. Consols closed on the 24th ult. at 98¼@98⅝. No change of importance in the markets.

The Quaker City has arrived at New Orleans, with California dates to the 20th ult., having made the trip from San Francisco to that city in eighteen days. The steamship Golden Age left San Francisco on the 20th ult., with $2 450,000 in gold, and three hundred passengers, by the Isthmus of Panama. Business was improving at San Francisco.

At the election in New York city, on Tuesday last, for Comptroller, three parties were in the field: the Tammany Democracy, represented by Purser; the anti-Tammany Democracy, represented by Russell; and a union nominee of the opposition parties, represented by Hawes. The vote stood—Purser, 18,049; Russell, 11,916; Hawes, 31,800. This vote is a light one, as compared with that usually polled, and the large plurality for Hawes surprised his friends very much. The Democratic opposition to the Tammany nomination was under the leadership of Fernando Wood, late mayor, and his friends.

Late advices from Paraguay state that Lopez is doing nothing, and making no preparation whatever to resist the American squadron. For some time back he has made no allusion to the expedition, or to the United States, in the *Semanario*. The Buenos Ayres papers copied with avidity every detail of the expedition that had reached them from the United States; so Lopez will be well posted up.

It is said that very rich deposits of gold have been discovered fifteen miles above Canyonville, Douglas county, Oregon Territory, and that much excitement exists in that vicinage in consequence thereof. It is alleged that three men have taken out as high as seventy dollars in a few hours. The diggings are found on a small creek emptying into the Umpqua river. Very many miners are congregating there.

Recent accounts from Frazer river mines are also of a very decidedly favorable character. Miners are reported to be making from $4 to an ounce of gold per day.

The Apache Indians are continuing their incursions into Arizona, stealing mules, killing oxen, and murdering the inhabitants wherever they are found unprotected. They rarely attack any white settlers, even if but two or three of them are together, because they know the Americans will sell their lives dearly, and the Apaches are fearful of losing any more of their warriors. But straggling Mexicans in the Territory are robbed and murdered with impunity. The new gold-diggings in the Gila are very rich, and some of the miners are making from $5 to $16 per day; but a great difficulty arises from the distance between the diggings and the river where the dust must be washed. Colonel Titus, of Kansas notoriety, is now in Arizona, dividing his time between raising stock and working a silver mine.

The Buffalo *Commercial Advertiser* publishes a series of letters which detail a remarkable story of crime. The *Commercial* says: "Fourteen years ago Harlow Case was a respectable and esteemed citizen of Buffalo. He held the place of assistant postmaster under Mr. Dorsheimer, and was for many years entrusted with the more important duties of the office. A member of one of the Baptist churches, upright in every walk of life, married, and the father of a family, he seemed to be as firm in the straightforward paths of virtue as any other. Removing to Sandusky, Ohio, he received the appointment of collector of that port under Mr. Fillmore. The appointment was one universally approved, and the numerous friend of Case, in this city, were rejoiced at his success in life. While holding that office he was intimate in the family of a Mr. F., one of his assistants. Mrs. F. was young, beautiful, impassioned, and a fatal attachment grew up between the two, which remained unsuspected until the truth was made known by the sudden elopement of Case with Mrs. F., and the simultaneous discovery that he had absconded with Government funds to the amount of $34,000. From that time forward nearly all trace of the guilty pair was lost. The family of Case, bereaved and betrayed, remained hopeless in their grief. Mr. F. engaged in a long but fruitless chase of the fugitives. And now, from off the sea, come tidings—a broken, half-told story of lonely wanderings in foreign lands; a full recital of a never-ceasing remorse, with pitiful and solitary deaths in far-away islands and on the stormy waters of the Indian ocean. Both victims of unhallowed passion are asleep—the mother in the groves of Ceylon, the little child in the coral forests of the sea. The betrayer still wanders the earth."

In many portions of New York city liquors are adulterated to a fearful extent. The *Evening Post* says that a few weeks since a man drank three cents worth of brandy, which proved fatal in four hours. But somehow the law has failed to reach the matter. The inspector of the Thirteenth precinct took a plan to procure the most conclusive testimony in regard to the quality of the liquor. He sent out policemen to report violations of the law, providing them with vials, and when they saw anybody drink and pay for liquor they took a portion of the same, put it in a vial, sealed it up, and marked on it the time and place of sale. The vials were taken by the captain; to be handed to the court to determine the character of the contents, whether camphene or drinkable liquor. The collection now on hand would be an interesting subject for chemical analysis.

The *fourth* trial of Cancemi, for murder, commenced in New York yesterday. Before empanelling the jury, the counsel for the prisoner submitted four pleas against the legality of the proceedings, on the ground that the prisoner was being put in jeopardy of his life oftener than once for the same offence. The pleas were not admitted, so that there is a chance yet of justice being done in this case.

It is proposed in Boston to imitate the plan of the New Yorkers, and open the Boston Theatre or Howard Athenæum in that city for public worship on Sunday evenings. Different preachers will lead the services, and "Tom Comer," to whom, it is said, Bishop Eastburn refused confirmation because he led the orchestra at the Boston Theatre, will conduct the psalmody.

The funeral services of the late Rev. Henry U. Onderdonk took place yesterday, at St. Peter's Church, corner of Third and Pine streets, and at the Church of St. James the Less, at the Falls of the Schuylkill.

Hon. Horace Greeley lectured last night at Concert Hall, to a large audience. A synopsis of his remarks will be found in another column.

LETTER FROM THE EDITOR.

NUMBER TWO.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 8, 1858.

The Administration papers hereaway are gradually taking sides against the President and in favor of Secretary Cobb on the Tariff question. Some are discreetly silent—the *Union*, thus far, belonging to this latter class. A few months ago, when the Administration refused to allow any Democrat in the *free States* the luxury of an honest difference of opinion on its Kansas catastrophe, the journals now so ready to take issue with the President were constantly clamoring for victims, which he was only too glad to grant. There was so little to attract any honest mind to this most calamitous policy, that thousands and tens of thousands revolted against it. A few fire-eaters, and their Northern servitors, were really disposed to it—and even these have since grown heartily ashamed of it. But because it was supposed to be acceptable to the South, it was made an Administration measure, and the whole great machinery of the Government was put in motion to force it upon the country. Another step of the gravest importance to his own State, and to the whole country, has now been taken by the President. If his Kansas *imbroglio was* the offspring of sudden fear or sudden caprice, his sentiments on the collection of the revenue, and in support of the doctrine of incidental protection to the great interests of his own and other States, are the results of long years of reflection and experience. He has never abandoned them even for a moment. He enunciated and defended them in the United States Senate in the face of the South, when that South was championed by Calhoun, armed with the thousand sophistries of free trade. He has at last mounted to the Presidency, and finds himself happily and irresistibly called upon to make good his own promises to carry out his Tariff views whenever he was in position to do so. I am not disposed to believe that Mr. Buchanan regrets his repeated committals on this question. Rather let us believe that he is glad of the chance which his high position now affords to him. He sees the great interests of his own great State keenly suffering. *A very little* will restore them to prosperity, and, according to his own *theory*, in former years, re-establish and perpetuate them. He could not help them before. When he was a Senator in Congress he did his best, but this was not conclusive; and when he was in Mr. Polk's Cabinet his principal was a free-trade principal, and all his associates were of the same school, *and he failed* in his patriotic efforts there; although at that day—over twelve years ago—he was ready to go out of the Cabinet because he could not help the interests of Pennsylvania in the reconstruction of the revenue policy. But now James Buchanan is President. Now he has the strength of an army of giants. This power—this gigantic strength—he has only lately wielded, with the consent of his united Cabinet, in defence of what, at best, was a measure of most doubtful expediency. Many people called it a blunder; some a crime; some "a fraud;" but he persevered in its support to the final retribution of the popular voice in Kansas, and so proved his great courage.

We shall see whether the President is as ready to use all these vast agencies for a righteous purpose. I may be told that his Tariff theory is a sectional theory. But so was the Kansas policy, with a thousand added sins upon its back. Everybody who voted for Mr. Buchanan in 1856 knew that the views which he commends now on the revenue question, had always been his views, so that nobody should be disappointed by his reiteration of them. However, he may have amazed and mortified his best friends on the Kansas policy, even his worst [former] enemies cannot be surprised at his adherence to his Tariff views.

Mr. Buchanan has heretofore obtained the credit of controlling everything in his Administration. He has aspired to the high character of doing *all* the important work of the concern. He desires to have it understood that he does his own thinking, makes all the appointments, writes all his messages. Up to this period, it is stated that his Cabinet has been subordinated to all his wishes, and even to his whims. Let us rejoice that it has been so, even if he has previously gone in the teeth of our honest prejudices and principles—*for now Pennsylvania is to have the benefit of the firmness displayed on other issues.* It is true, a most singular *faux pas* has been permitted in the public contradiction of his own views by his own Secretary of the Treasury. It is true, the organs of the Administration in this quarter are silent about, or hostile to, the President's Tariff doctrines. But we have the warrant of Lecompton—that "dear divinity" of Executive affection and Cabinet adoration—for believing that no such recusancy will be tolerated. If Mr. Cobb persists in his free-trade audacity, he should be reminded that this Administration allowed *nobody* to differ as to Kansas, and *to stay* in the party—that is, to get office from the Administration. And if the *Union* and *Star* will not play the score which Mr. Buchanan has set for them, other musicians must be employed to do the Administration harmonies. For this is a most impartial Administration, headed by a very Jackson of a President—a President, be it observed, who is not ready to be quoted as going for the South right or wrong, and only for the North when the South consents. You must know, gentlemen free-traders, that to be right, and to do right, is the only ambition of James Buchanan. He is not decided in his conscientious purposes by degrees of latitude. He does not warm to the South and grow chill to the North. In defending his own "deliberate" convictions, on every question, he is not to be terrified by the frowns of factions or made "weak in the knees by Southern thunder." Like Richelieu, he feels that for

"*Justice* all time a temple,
And all seasons summer."

In good earnest, however, the progress of events, on this Tariff question, is just now the theme of all circles here. Deliver us safely out of our trials! J. W. F.

Paraguay.

We have the good fortune to be at peace "with all the world and the rest of mankind," unless we except the Republic of Paraguay, in South America, against which a very unusually large American squadron, consisting in all of twenty-one vessels, carrying 187 guns, 317 officers, and 2,660 men, has been despatched to sustain and assist Commissioner Bowlin's efforts to effect a satisfactory adjustment of our difficulties with that country. This expedition has been authorized by Congress, in compliance with a request of the President, in his last message, that he should be empowered to treat with that nation—peaceably if he could, but forcibly if he must—the alleged grievances being the failure on the part of Lopez to ratify the treaty of 1853, and the alleged outrages on the steamer Water Witch and an American trading company.

The country against which we are thus waging war is one of the most prosperous and thriving of the southern republics. Ever since throwing off the Spanish yoke, in 1810, it has been so despotically governed that all symptoms of disorder have been promptly checked. From 1812 to 1840 its affairs were entirely controlled by Dr. Francia, an extraordinary man, who, while extremely arbitrary, was one of the most intelligent and enlightened of rulers. While he was opposed to thought among his people, at least upon political subjects, and sternly checked the first symptoms of rebellion, he was very studious and able himself. All foreigners, without exception, were rigorously excluded from Paraguay during his administration. He established schools in every section of the country, and required that every white male child should attend one of them until it acquired the first rudiments of an education. For a short time after the death of Francia the Government was under the joint control of several individuals; but in 1840 Lopez was elected President, and since that time he has ruled as absolutely as Francia, and the nation has continued to enjoy a degree of internal prosperity and order unusual in South American States. He has monopolized all the powers of the Government, and nearly all the various branches of commerce which can furnish him a profit. He owns several merchant steamships which ply on the river, and is supposed to have amassed considerable wealth by his extensive business operations.

The population of Paraguay is variously estimated by different authorities at from three hundred thousand to one million, but it probably does not reach five hundred thousand. Its regular army amounts to from eight thousand to ten thousand men, but it has sometimes been increased to forty thousand. It has, besides, seven or eight steam gun-boats, commanded by experienced French and English officers, and strong fortifications guard the entrance to its great rivers. The population consists of pure white descendants of Spaniards, Indians, and negroes, and a compound of mixed races, but an unusually large portion of it belongs to the former class, which regards with great aversion the other races. It is said that in 1846 this feeling gained such strength, that no colored person was allowed to enter church with shoes on.

The trade of Paraguay consists in the export of its tea, tobacco, sugar, cotton, hides, tallow, wax, honey, cattle, horses, mules, wool, leather, &c. Since the difficulties with the United States it has fallen almost altogether into the hands of the English.

What will be the fate of our expedition, and whether, if it succeeds, sufficient benefit will be derived to justify the concentration of so large a portion of our naval forces in that quarter, when they were greatly needed in others, (Mexico, for instance, where our national interests seem to be entirely unprotected,) remains to be seen. The President originated the scheme, and the responsibility attached to it rests chiefly with him.

Hon. Horace Greeley at Concert Hall Last Evening.

The lecture delivered at Concert Hall last evening, before the Harrison Literary Institute, by Hon. Horace Greeley, of the New York *Tribune*, on "Great Men," was a success, both for the young men of the Society—as the audience was a handsomely paying one—and for the distinguished lecturer, whose sensible production was repeatedly greeted with applause.

The lecturer of the evening was introduced to the audience by J. M. Carson, Esq., President of the Institute, in a short speech, detailing the origin, progress, and present auspices of their society; after which Mr. Greeley came forward and commenced his lecture, by stating his subject as announced, and adding that the mere study of human character, in its multiform details of mediocrity, would be at once tedious and unprofitable. For this reason it was said that of all the books issued from the press, biographies most habitually fell a dead letter; even that much-praised-and-seldom-found individual, the good boy, could not wade through such dull octavo volumes, and if he attempted it, we should generally find that at about the forty-seventh page it fell from his knees, and was next stored away upon his topmost book-shelf. Especially were religious auto-biographies unprofitable; not because they were religious—far otherwise—but because they usually abounded with so much sham that was at utter variance with the true spirit of religion—which was retired and self-condemning, rather than self-lauding—that they failed in their ostensible purposes. It was not, said the speaker, in the Chronicles that we were made acquainted with the character of David, but rather in the Psalms, in which he had alternately poured out his soul in unostentatious praise and thanksgiving, and confessed his own unworthiness.

The truly great man was really a new force added to the planet. Sir Humphrey Davy, James Watt, the inventor of the mariners' compass, and men of that class had, with the electric flash of genius, lent a force to the subsequent race which would go on widening to the end of time.

But by what were we to distinguish the truly great? The Columbus of history was not supposed to be the foremost man of that age when being jostled and insulted by this king and the other. So of John Milton, surrounded with a servile nation, who was not known to fame until covered with the "clods of the valley."

In taking up the several elements of true greatness in men, the speaker instanced, first, an earnest, profound faith. That faith might be full of error; but he who ascribed the universe to chance, and denied the Omnipotent hand of a Creator, was buried in error without one ray of truth. Ignore the belief in God and the hope of a hereafter, and he did not see how the path of virtue was necessarily the path of peace.

The *second* basis of human greatness was a cheerful willingness to avail ourselves of everything that offered to aid us in developing truth and right.

This looking and wishing for what we had not, in order to achieve success, was like looking through the wrong end of a telescope. A sanguine hope to leave the world a little better than we find it laid at the foundation of all human efficiency. No man was destined to make his mark unless he was in some degree a "radical." It was a great help to the human soul to take a decided stand against some existing human wickedness. Yet, whoever set himself up to oppose a public wrong, he knew, must expect to run the gauntlet of human censure, criticism, and even condemnation. Be the reformer as mild as he may, he would nevertheless find arrayed in front of him the whole host of Evil If, however, he was of the nobler mould, he would rise to an attitude in which he could defy all such opposition, and, like Frederick of Prussia, combat effectively his enemies, in front, flank, and rear.

The virtue of tenacity was particularly dwelt upon, and variously illustrated by glancing at noted personages of the past, instancing Bruce, Cæsar, Cromwell, and others.

There was nothing more apparent than the general failure of clever mediocrity. He who was born to achieve and conquer, was rarely discouraged by rising obstacles and opposing difficulties. If an army was to oppose Hannibal, it must be led by a bronze Scipio. Viewed in the grade of the mere *animal*, man was the most helpless creature in the entire range of creation; but when moved, under the divine inspiration of human hopes, his achievements had no limit.

We could not get away from the popular instinct, that true greatness is always coupled with gravity. We could not brook the idea of a jesting, laughing Washington, or a witty Webster; yet he did not doubt that Washington had laughed and enjoyed a joke, and he knew that Webster indulged in the humorous; yet these were not their leading characteristics.

The truly great soul must be actuated by some lofty purpose. Greatness was only developed and demonstrated by being in advance of its time. When Galileo first taught the revolution of the earth around the sun, the wiseacres of his day feared that the Bible would be overthrown by his doctrine, and that universal infidelity would follow; yet, instead of this, the whole civilized world now accepted the theory for which Galileo was persecuted, and withal, Christianity had more devotees at its shrine to-day than at any former period.

We might safely include simplicity of manner as a characteristic of human greatness. Henry Clay, in his private life, was one of the most quiet and civil of gentlemen. John C. Calhoun was one of the most simple and straightforward men the speaker had ever met with. Some thought that Webster had possessed an austere reservation; yet this was but a mood. The names of John Quincy Adams, Silas Wright, and others, were instanced to corroborate his argument in favor of simplicity of manner, in this connection. On the other hand, sham greatness was always indicated by a vulgar, boisterous pretence.

The vernacular of our streets, which the lecturer said was poetry not yet fossilized, was largely quoted from and pungently applied to illustrate this counterfeit greatness.

True greatness was depicted as giving its possessor the power of surmounting defeat, and the world's disdain. He doubted not that John Milton, in his blindness and poverty, despised and hooted at, had felt himself infinitely happier than, and superior in all respects to, the laughing, licentious, flattered Charles II., by whose court he was scoffed and derided.

It was a sad condition for a man to be so great in his own estimation as to feel it incumbent upon him to appear to the world to know *everything*; as the probable result was, that under such circumstances he would never find time to learn *anything*. Men might be what they would—asses if they preferred, in which particular he feared many would be left without any choice of being anything else)—but it was a sad waste of life to affect to be, forever, what they are not.

There was one aspect of greatness which was discouraging. In looking over the past, we were presented with types of greatness which we could never hope to equal, much less excel. Whether we looked on the ancient field of historians, poets, architects, sculptors, or painters, we should be overawed with the greatness that to us seems beyond the reach of the present Yet this was not the philosopher's view to take of these legacies of the past. Rather should we accept them for our aids in prosecuting the new achievements that are reserved for the future.

As in the past, so in the future, greatness would be submitted to the fires of persecution. We mistook if we supposed that in our extreme intelligence and civilization, the course of man to high and noble purposes was not still, as of old, over burning ploughshares; or that the cross did not yet always precede the crown.

The lecture was nearly one hour and a half in its delivery, and was listened to by the large audience in attendance with oft-repeated demonstrations of satisfaction.

AUCTION NOTICE—FURS.—We would ask the particular attention of purchasers to the sale of furs, this morning, by B. Scott, Jr., auctioneer, 431 Chestnut street, comprising furs in sets, for ladies and children's wear; gents' fine fur collars, caps, gloves, gauntlets.

THE SALE OF ELEGANT AND VALUABLE LONDON BOOKS will be continued this evening at Thomas & Sons' auction rooms. See advertisements and catalogues.

BY MIDNIGHT MAIL.

Letter from Washington.

[Correspondence of The Press.]

WASHINGTON, December 8, 1858.

The Federal metropolis is never the most delightful place of residence, and it is less so now than ever before. Rain, rain, rain unceasingly. Not a flash of sunshine, not a strip of blue large enough for a juvenile bonnet—nothing of the kind has been given since my arrival here on Saturday last; but, on the contrary, there have been gloom and drizzle and rain, and mud and pitfalls in the streets, everywhere exemporized by the intelligent men who have control of putting down the water pipes. Indeed, the condition of the wandering ghosts on the wrong side of the river Styx is a paradise to that of the unfortunate, doomed for the time to be here "caged, cribbed, cabined and confined." But the clouds will lift before long, for in truth I don't see how this bad spell can further hold out, and then the excitement of political and fashionable circles will serve to banish *ennui*. Of a certainty we must live in hope.

The recommendations of Mr. Buchanan for a protectorate of Sonora and Chihuahua—two States of the Mexican Confederacy—are well-timed, and will, I think, meet with the hearty assent of Congress. So also with his recommendations in respect to the great Isthmus routes. The trade and commerce of the Territories of New Mexico and Arizona cross naturally through Sonora and Chihuahua to the head of the Gulf of California. Then, too, the establishment of United States authority there would keep back the Apaches, thus stimulating the settlement of our own territories, and would at the same time give scope to the enterprise and industry of our citizens, and of Mexican citizens in Sonora and Chihuahua, where enterprise and industry were so rife and so profitable nearly one hundred and fifty years ago, but which have ever since been driven to the coast ports by the ruthless Indians of the Gila. Returning after a foray to their mountain fastnesses, these Apache Indians remind one of what is related by Scott and others of the Scottish borderers' raids into the lowlands of the Sassenachs. They come driving before them captives, and thousands of heads of horses, and oxen, and sheep. Effective military posts and stations in New Mexico and Arizona will prevent these incursions of the Apaches. We are bound to prevent them under stipulations of the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo.

The Isthmean crossings are necessary to the integrity of our Confederacy, and the law of nations will justify any reasonable action on our part to see that petty tyrants or tiny Powers shall not interfere with transportation and communication between the various sections of our country.

The first column or two of the message, on Kansas affairs, is a glaring specimen of inconsistency, and is feeble even in its attempt at special pleading. Mr. Buchanan says that it is a good rule that no State should be admitted with less than a population to entitle it to one Representative in the lower House, under the existing ratio. He wants it adopted as "a uniform rule." In his first message he insisted that it should be a uniform rule to let the Territories decide in perfect freedom their own local institutions, and was the first to depart from it. It is the same now. Oregon, he asks, shall be admitted with only 20,000 population, and that Kansas, with over 50,000, shall be kept out until she has 120,000. He declares how unfair to the old States to give a population of some 30,000 two Senators and a member when they are required to have 93,420 for a single member. The rule undoubtedly is a good one; but it should be general. He says Oregon acted under the past policy of the Government. Then, so has Kansas, for she began to get ready for State government before Oregon. Without both, neither can be admitted. I am certain of that; and, moreover, I can say that the English bill will be repealed. English is himself pledged to vote against it.

General Ward, of Georgia, and Mr. Preston, of Kentucky, our minister to Madrid, and the former Mr. Reed's successor as Commissioner to China, wait their confirmation. They will wait for a while, at least, as I understand that Jehu Jones's appointment will be forced first to consideration. The fight against him will be bitter.

The President's message, and the reports from the Executive Departments, are terrible in proving the falsity of the statements of the Administration press and the Administration orators, made just before the late elections, and since the adjournment of the last session. The *Union*, with a parade like that of a Mandarin's manifesto, declared, with a loud voice and a bold face, that the Cabinet was a unit—that it dwelt together in peace and harmony, like Barnum's happy family. The "Occasional" correspondent, I recollect, with his uniform accuracy, stated that there were dissensions in the Cabinet; but it was denied—and it was denied that there was any difference on any point. How is it now? The Secretary of the Treasury and the President argue in the message and the report of the country's finances, like two sides in a debating society. One is for specific duties, and the other is against it. They are at variance—separated on the subject of the tariff the breadth of the heavens. Mr. Buchanan falteringly re-echoes the arguments of his long years in Congress. He faintly pleads for the interests of the country. Industry gets the beggar's dole from him when it is entitled to the warmest friendship. But his Secretary laughs his words to scorn. He talks of the President's statements, positions, suggestions, as idle vagaries, ridiculous and absurd.

So on another point. The Administration press stated that the Treasury would estimate only $50,000,000 for governmental expenses for the fiscal year of 1859. How is it? He asks for $73,000 000 and odd. But mark—I am as sure of it as that I write, that with additional recommendations during the session, the Administration will run up the expenses of the Government to over $90,000,000. However, if $100,000,000 is to be raised to pay for Cuba, other hundreds of millions for the purpose of equipping an army to surround Mexico and take care of her rebellious subjects—if our Government is to sally out on the Quixotic expedition of looking after everybody and everything, then God only knows where we will stop. It will not be long before we shall have the national blessing of a stupendous national debt; and then subtle mathematicians, after worrying calculations, can tell us how many carts it will take to carry it, and how many times it will go and return from the moon if piloed out.

The bronze balustrade of the private staircase of the Capitol, (manufactured by your townsmen, Messrs. Archer, Warner, Miskey, & Co.,) which was erected a few days since, elicits the admiration of every visiter, as it most certainly reflects credit upon the enterprising manufacturers. As a work of art, it is perhaps not surpassed by any portion of the magnificent structure of which it forms a part, and the description given of it in the columns of *The Press*, at the time it was on exhibition in your city, was by no means exaggerated.

TRUEANE.

Miss Davenport.

The character of *Adrienne Lacouvreur*, in the striking drama of "Adrienne, the Actress," is one of Miss Davenport's most felicitous realizations. She played it last night, at Walnut-street Theatre, to a good house, and received the most efficient support from Miss Richings, whose steady improvement in acting we have pleasure in noting, and also from Mr. Richings and Mr. Perry. The piece played very smoothly, and gave satisfaction to the audience. We should gladly gratify ourselves, at least, by attempting to analyse Miss Davenport's acting in "Adrienne," but it would occupy more space than the pressure of political matter allows us in these exciting times. But it is evident that careful study and many natural gifts have combined to make this lady a fine actress—above all, she does not play with any character she assumes, but throws earnestness as well as intellect into it, and the result is that success which secures reputation and profit.

This evening Miss Davenport will play *Julia* in "The Hunchback," with Mrs. Conway as *Helen*, Mr Conway as *Master Walter*, Mr. Keach as *Sir Thomas Clifford*, and Mr. Perry as *Modus*.

A peculiar novelty to be produced during Miss D.'s engagement is an adaptation of Euripides' well known tragedy of "Medea." We barely recollect Madame Pasta, in the lyrical drama, in the *rôle* of Medea, and it was one of the most superb representations ever witnessed. This was merely in opera, which is so feeble in utterance to the intellect and feeling. We have seen various notices, from time to time, of Miss Davenport's power in this part, in the adaptation for the American stage, and feel no small anxiety to see her sustain what is said to be her most finished performance. "Medea" will be produced to-morrow evening for Miss Davenport's benefit, when a large audience, no doubt, will assemble to judge for themselves whether report has exaggerated the merits of the fair and popular *beneficiare*.

Musical.

In a few weeks Miss Susan May, of this city, will visit the West to give concerts. It would gratify numerous friends and admirers of her if she were to sing in public in this city ere her departure. She has an excellent voice, (full soprano,) a good style, great taste, fine expression, and considerable enthusiasm in her art, without which nobody ever can hope to succeed. She is a pupil of Parelli, and does infinite credit to her instructor. Lastly, Miss Susan May, whom we can claim as a Philadelphian, by adoption at least, has a fine presence, graceful movements, and no ordinary share of personal beauty We commend her to the favorable audience of the lovers of sweet song, here and at every place which she may visit.

COURT OF QUARTER SESSIONS.—The October term of the Court of Quarter Sessions, which closed several days ago, was conducted at an expense, for fees alone, of $3,832 36 divided as follows: District Attorney's fees $1,610; clerk's fees, $1,393 04; sheriff's fees, $829 32. During the term the Grand Jury acted upon 790 bills sent before them by the District Attorney, 416 of which were ignored. Of the 374 true bills returned to court, 118 were declared not guilty upon trial. On each of the cases thrown out by the Grand Jury, the District Attorney receives $1 50, clerk of courts 10 cents, and the sheriff $1 37½. If a true bill should be returned, and a petit jury fails to disc ver the guilt of the defendant, the District Attorney receives $5, the clerk $5, and the sheriff $1 37½.

Letter from New York.

THE VATICAN CODEX: A COPY RECEIVED IN NEW YORK—THE BAPTIST PAPERS IN PURSUIT OF THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY: "BROADWAY BEDEVILED" —A MOUNT VERNON BOOK, BY MISS PENIMORE COOPER—RESULTS OF THE ELECTION: THE BIBLE IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS—PHILADELPHIA ALDERMEN—PICCOLOMINI'S BENEFIT: TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION SHAKSPEREAN REVIVAL AT WALLACK'S.

[Correspondence of The Press.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 8, 1858.

The *British Quarterly Review*, for October, contains a notice of the long-expected and recently-published Vatican Codex, which has for the last twenty years tried the patience of the Biblical scholars of Europe and America. This work—the Queen of MSS.—to inspect which Bentley, Tischendorf, Tregelles, and many others have made journeys to Rome—is no longer a sealed volume. It has just been published under the auspices of the Papal Government, and one copy has already been received in this city, by the Baptist American Bible Union, just at the time when its possession is of great value to the committee of that denomination, who are engaged in a revision of the Scriptures. It is comprised in five immense folio volumes, well printed and firmly bound, and cost, at Rome, about forty-five dollars. The Vatican Codex, thus at length given to the world, is generally regarded as the most ancient copy of the Greek Scriptures in existence.

Speaking of Baptists, the Boston *Watchman*, one of the leading journals of that denomination, is in rapid pursuit of the *Atlantic Monthly*, warning its readers that in the pages of that delightful magazine is a compactly-built fence, in one corner of which lieth, perdu, a person of color. It charges that, in the December number, a paragraph may be found calculated to bring contempt upon the mission and the teachings of the gospel, and thinks that Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, whose new serial is commenced in that number, is in danger of getting into bad company. The *Watchman* is quick at discovering mares' nests. A few years since it found one of huge dimensions in *Putnam's Monthly*, in a sketch called "Broadway Bedevilled." One or two other religious journals joined in the chase; but they were summarily disposed of by Howadji Curtiss, in an article in *Putnam* under the head of "Observations on the New York *Observer's*" criticism of the sketch. It was cleverly done, and had the desired effect. The religious world moved on without further disturbance, and the country itself was, on the whole, conceded to be safe.

Mount Vernon being now the word on the topmost wave of popular sympathy and talk, the Appletons have taken advantage of it by putting to press, in time for the holidays, "Mount Vernon; a Letter to the Children of America," by Susan Fenimore Cooper, daughter of the novelist. It will be embellished with various interesting illustrations, on steel, contributed from Irving's Life of Washington—one, the beautiful vignette view of Mount Vernon; the other, the medallion likeness of Washington, at the age of twenty-five, now first engraved, from the veritable miniature presented by General Washington to his niece, Mrs. Harriet Parke The entire profits of the work are to be devoted, as a contribution, to the Ladies' Fund.

The election of Robert T. Haws, as Comptroller, has not occasioned surprise, though it was not expected that his vote would exceed that of the Tammany and anti-Tammany vote combined. It was the misfortune of Tammany to place in nomination men who were a little deficient in personal popularity, and who had the additional misfortune to have been for many years either in office or assiduous seekers. Mr. Purser is an adroit politician, a thorough party-man, and amply qualified for the position; but, somehow, a notion had got abroad that he was too anxious for the place, that he was an infidel, that he would not be the Argus-eyed guardian of the city money-bags that should fill the place; in addition to which, he was obliged to carry the weight of the growing dislike against Tammany Hall. Fernando Wood's power was also apparent in the contest, for no mere *talker* of opposition could have so organized a party, or faction, or whatever else you may please to call it, that could roll up an aggregate of nearly twelve thousand votes.

The movements of the Philadelphia aldermen are not made public. Of course nothing could be done for them by our city authorities yesterday, every politician in every party being busy at the election; besides, it "rained cats and dogs." [A malefactor at my side says: whenever it *rains* cats and dogs, it is impossible to *hail* cabs and omnibuses.]

One important feature in the election yesterday was the contest for School Commissioners; two factions—Bible and anti-Bible—being in the field The result is that of the forty-four elected twenty-nine are in favor of having the Bible read in the public schools, and nineteen against it.

The Piccolomini benefit last evening was a marked success; house filled with beauty and fashion; at the end of the first act of Lucia, a thousand-dollar bracelet, studded with diamonds, presented to her before the curtain, by Mr. Kingsland, in behalf of the stockholders; at the conclusion escorted to her hotel by a torchlight procession, composed of delegations from several of the companies of the fire department—receiving her little ladyship at the stage door, forming double lines through which she passed to her carriage, and then forming hollow-square with the carriage inside. Arrived at the hotel, she appeared at her window and gave the gentlemen of the red shirts a graceful curtsey, while they gave her se-ve-ra-al cheers.

To-morrow night Mr. Wallack revives the "Merchant of Venice," with all the showy scenic and musical accessories introduced by Charles Kean in his Shakspearean revivals in England Considerable time and money have been expended in the undertaking.

The stock market is dull, and in some cases lower. United States 5s, of '74 and '65, sold at 104¾; Missouri 6s rose ½; California 7s ¼; Delaware and Hudson fell ¼; Pacific Mail Ship ¼; New York Central ¼, and Michigan Southern Preferred ¼; Reading rose ¼, and Panama ¼; Rock Island fell ¼.

A NEW DISCOVERY IN LIGHT.—The London correspondent of the New York *Commercial Advertiser* writes that a new discovery in light is about to be introduced, which, if it realizes the averments of the patentees, will revolutionize all our existing methods of illumination. It was first publicly exhibited during the visit of the Queen to Cherbourg, while the Emperor Napoleon was passing at night from her own ship to that of the Emperor. The raw material may be a cheap gas, made from the most common materials, and the increase of brilliancy is obtained by passing it through a new medium, which is said to have all the advantages of lime without its destructibility. The calculations put forth are, that a light equal to that of 500 street lamps, and lasting twelve hours, can be obtained at a cost equal to 87½ cents, or 3s. 6d. sterling; while "for domestic purposes" one jet equalling in effect 18 pounds of candles, and costing only 4d. (8 cents) for 12 hours, will give a light fully double that of any ordinary gas burner. It is asserted, also, that the requisite apparatus is cheap, portable, durable, and capable of being managed even by a child; that the light is free from smell, very white, extremely pure, and characterized by the property of burning steadily, continuously, and without diminution. The patentee is the Hon. W. E. Fitzmaurice, and the statements made are so far respectable and competent persons are willing to lend to the hope that the discovery may prove what it is represented to be.

THE ENGLISH CRYSTAL-PALACE COMPANY invite a prize poem to be ready for the Burns celebration—25th January next—to be not less than one hundred, nor more than two hundred lines long, and contributed on or before the 15th January. The poems are to be addressed to the secretary of the company,