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FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 11, 1851.

☞ *READING MATTER WILL BE FOUND ON EACH PAGE OF THIS PAPER.*

MR. FILLMORE AND GENERAL SCOTT.

Our neighbor of the *Journal* seems to imagine that he is the especial keeper and champion of President Fillmore, and that to support General Scott as the candidate for the next Presidency necessarily implies hostility to that gentleman. That seems to be the Journal's "one idea," and he appears to be the sole proprietor of that one idea. The Whigs of Pennsylvania, Ohio, and we believe New York, have accorded to Mr. Fillmore all the laudation for ability and fidelity in the discharge of his important trust that ever we did, and yet they go for Scott. Even the Washington Republic, Mr. Fillmore's official organ, has commended the action of the Whig Convention of Pennsylvania, and spoken highly of General Scott as the Whig candidate for the Presidency. And again, many of the Whigs of Massachusetts, those who sustain Mr. Fillmore in all his measures, have nominated Daniel Webster as his successor, and thus, to use the elegant language of the Journal, "kicked him overboard." The position of the Journal on this question is simply ludicrous.

The charge made yesterday by the Journal that we "suppressed" information touching the movements of Philadelphia in the matter of the Hempfield Railroad, was at once met by our paper of yesterday morning. The extreme anxiety of the Journal to throw this paper into a false position has, in this case, resulted as unfortunately as usual. We gave the information in question, viz: the Philadelphia letter to the Wheeling Gazette, as early as it did. We have fully discussed the whole subject, and shall rest, until something more worthy of attention than the attacks of the Journal shall induce us to resume the subject.

LATE VOTE IN OHIO—OFFICIAL.

For the New Constitution,	125,564
Against, " "	109,276
Majority for " "	16,288
Against License,	113,229
For do	104,255
Majority against License,	8,964

The votes of two counties, Auglaize and Defiance, not having been returned within twenty days, were not counted.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—There appears to be no abatement in the secession feeling of this State. Properly speaking there is no union party there, at least none make themselves known, owing probably to the extreme violence of secessionists. There are two parties, however,—one in favor of immediate secession, the other disposed to postpone action until other slave States shall unite in the treason. These last are the most prudent, but perhaps the most dangerous party.

The anniversary of the battle of Fort Moultrie was celebrated in Charleston on the 28th ult. Heretofore it has been the custom to hold this festival within the walls of the Fort; but this year, the commander, an officer of the United States army, refused permission. This, of course, produced great indignation; but the festival went on, being held in a big tent, or as they have it "an immense canvas pavilion." Here any quantity of the "peculiar" patriotism of South Carolina found vent in speeches, toasts, songs, &c., a sample of which we subjoin:

The President of the day, "the venerable" Col. Jacob Bond I'on, informed his auditory, by way of commencing the exercises, that the battle of Fort Moultre was the opening Ball of the Revolution—that had led to the formation of that Constitution under which South Carolina was now suffering; a Constitution to which, he was sure, their revolutionary fathers never would have attached their signatures, had they known, that it was used as a means to make Southern citizens vassals to their own slaves.

Then came the oration, which has not been published, or at least we have not seen it.

Here are a few of the regular toasts—

1. The 28th of June, 1776—The day on which the arms of Carolina vindicated her right to every foot of Carolina soil.

2. Liberty of Speech—One of the main pillars of popular freedom; no approach of tyranny can be more insidious or dangerous than that which would seek to abridge its exercise.

3. Fort Moultre—Surrendered for our defence; our defence requires that it should be surrendered back again. Let the State order, and it shall be done.

4. Separate State Secession—The only possible road to Southern Independence.

5. The Memory of John C. Calhoun—He fought the good fight for Southern Rights, and he died with his armor on. (Drank in solemn silence.)

6. The State of South Carolina—The time has now arrived when it becomes her to throw off the shackles of an oppressive and tyranical government.

7. The Southern States—One in interest and one in institutions, they must be one in Government, or be enslaved and destroyed.

8. The Fight at Fort Sullivan—The old Carolina way of sustaining Carolina's principles.

Gov. Means appears not to have been present, but his "aid" responded to a complimentary toast in true fire-eating style. We copy a few paragraphs:

"The Fugitive Slave Bill is a monument of Northern infamy. In the Union your hands are tied, and will you wait for your enemies to untie them? If the State secedes will she be crushed? If she is, she will not be by the North.—Northern men are much more apt to appear on the pension list than the muster roll. After the revolution, there were more applications for pensions from the North, than the whole army of the United States amounted to during the whole war. In a war with South Carolina the pensioners would bankrupt the Government. Northern men vote themselves farms from other men's land—but all their land avarice will not bring them here, for six feet by two, and title to be maintained only by possession. No, gentlemen, South Carolina can only be crushed by the treason of the South. If she must be crushed in God's name let her be crushed with her armor on. The destiny of the State now trembles on a dancing equilibrium. Where is Charleston?—Twelve years ago, when a black pall of funeral smoke hung over her sorrowing head, when her widows and orphans clustering round their cindered homes, called upon the State for aid, aid was given.

"And now, in this hour of travail and sore agony for the State, where will Charleston be?—Under the Palmetto flag, and foremost in the fray. Aye, and with a motto, God, Liberty and Carolina. He who would fly from his flag in the hour of battle is craven and illegitimate, and Carolina is a matron to chaste and virtuous to have other than legitimate sons. Small as she is, she can maintain her feedom and her honor. David was the youngest and least of the sons of Jesse, yet when Israel was menaced, Captains and statesmen were cast aside and he was anointed to save her. Young and untrained as he was, and fresh from the sheepcote on the mountain side, he slew Goliah and saved Israel.

"South Carolina, small as she is, annointed of Heaven, and girded with the triple armor of a righteous cause, can slay the Federal Goliah, and save or avenge an insulted Constitution, and her endangered freedom. But to execute her mission, she must be united. Our ship, small as she is, will swim the waters, if there be no quarreling among her crew. We ask all on board then, for we are meeting a common foe, and surrounded by common perils. We ask you on board now, and speedily too, for the ship is swinging from her moorings, the gathering tempest is driving darkly over you, and God, and the cry of the storm spirit bid you nail your colors to the mast-head, and lash every soul of the crew to the straining timbers, if you would outride the billow and the blast.

"Mr. President: I offer this sentiment—Equality or Independence—The first is hopelessly lost in the Union; let the latter be maintained out of it.

Many other things equally amiable were said, but we shall pass them over, except a few more toasts.

By H. B. Mazyck—The glorious Union of Yankee blood and Carolina steel.

By J. M. Clapp—Co-operation—The only certain way of bringing the slaveholding States together, is for South Carolina to back out. They will then, beyond question, all be in the same box.

By R. W. Perry, one of the Marshals—Fort Moultrie—Ours in '76; ours again in '52.

By J. Heart—The Young Men of Charleston—With instinctive patriotism and gallantry they have promptly and effectually repelled an insult to the State; to vindicate their claim to a place in the front rank of the defenders of her honor and sovereignty they wait but OPPORTUNITY.

By H. Pinckney—The present corrupt Government—If it proves a Gordian knot and cannot be untied, we will cut it with our swords.

By P. L. Lockwood—President Fillmore—May he be the next Mayor of Boston.

By A. E. Hertz one of the Committee—The submissionists of '51, like the Tories of '75, must be driven from amongst us.

By Richard Roper—Fort Moultrie and the United States Army—The bulwark of our Freedom is perverted to shelter our oppressors.

By H. H. Raymond—The day we celebrate—May its heart-stirring memories unite the sons of Carolina, and rouse them to immediate resistance of the aggressions of the Federal Government.

By William Blamyer—This day, seventy-five years ago our fathers did their duty inside that fort; let us emulate their good work, and do our duty on the outside.

By Col. Henry Wigfall—The battle of Fort Moultrie, to be won again by South Carolinians in '52.

By a Guest—May the Carolina blood shed upon the soil of Mexico to gain gold for the North, be redeemed, gallon for gill, to enrich the section imporverished by taxation.

By J. B. Boone, one of the Committee—Southern Eloquence—May its next and mightiest effort be upon the battle field; and its tones those of the deep mouthed cannon, and the cutting tongue of the sword.

What folly it is to attempt to reason with or to conciliate such men. The more we try to soothe them the more *naughty* they will become. At present, however, they are only injuring themselves—and this they are doing effectually; but let them proceed to overt acts of treason, and they will find other work than drinking wine and uttering frothy patriotism under the shade of "an immense pavilion!" There is one consolation left, which is, that these fellows by their excesses, will bring the cause of "Southern rights" into contempt, and thus unwittingly become the means of saving the Union which they are laboring to destroy. Surely the people of no other State are mad enough to put themselves under such leaders. And should South Carolina go out of the Union single-handed, she will not stay out long. A different set of leaders would bring her back again. Such phrenzy never lasts long.

From Chambers's Edinburg Journal.

INDIAN HANDICRAFTS.

The contrast between the civilization of the East, and that of the more advanced states of Western Europe, is shewn in nothing more markedly than by the different modes in which the most ordinary handicrafts are conducted. The real progress of a race does not depend so much on the perfection of the abstract sciences, on poetry, music, or painting, as on the extent and perfection of those simple arts which minister to the daily wants and comforts of life. Whatever apparent progress may have been made without a corresponding improvement in these arts, has been fleeting and unreal, and has eventually sank beneath the waves of time, leaving little but a name behind. Sometimes a warlike race may have risen to a pitch of fictitious refinement by appropriating the industry of others; but in as far as they did so without improving the industrial arts, they merely transferred to their own use a larger share of the common stock, and could only advance themselves by degrading others. I do not mean that the cultivation of science and the fine arts is not attendant upon a high state of civilization, but that these are the results, not the causes, of a liberal supply of the first necessaries of life.

Seen from this point of view, a comprison between the English handicraftsmen and those of Hindoostan is capable of throwing into strong relief many of those inborn peculiarities which distinguish their respective races.

During a residence of some years in a part of India little frequented by Europeans, I had, from my practice as an engineer, ample opportunities of studying the essential character of Oriental handicraft, and propose giving the reader a short sketch of my experience in this interesting department. The first, and in the eyes of an Englishman, the most offensive peculiarity of the Indian workman, is his habit of always squatting while at work. Blacksmiths, carpenters, masons, &c., all work with their knees on a level with their chin; the left hand—when not used as the kangaroo used his tail, to form a tripod—grasps the left knee, and binds the trunk to the doubled limbs. The whole posture is so suggestive of indolence and inefficiency, that an Englishman—particularly if he stand in the relationship of paymaster and employer—requires great self control to look at it with any degree of patience.

On my first arrival in the country, having to superintend the erection of a large plant of English machinery, I set about organising a *kharkhanna*, or workshop; and my first arrangement, after procuring the requisite number of workmen, was to fit up benches for the carpenters, and forges for the blacksmiths, &c. Of course, while these were being fitted up, I was prepared to submit to the old system of squatting, and consoled myself with the reflection that I should soon be able to convince the natives how much more rapid and effective was the English method of standing while at work. But in this, as in many other attempts at improvement, I was doomed to undergo a signal defeat. In order to prevent the blacksmiths from sitting while at work, I had the anvils raised upon wooden blocks so as to necessitate an erect posture while at work. The poor fellows submitted with the best grace they could, but seemed greatly embarrassed by the novelty of the arrangement. The queer shaky way in which they stood, and the undecided flexure of the knee, and hip-joints, were so indicative of a tendency to flap down on the slightest possible pretext, that I was usually impossible to look at them without laughing. The work went on very slowly; but I hoped that, as they became accustomed to the attitude, they would feel the advantage of it, and then all would go well; but alas! I had underestimated the tenacity of a race established precedent; and so, one afternoon, I found my blacksmiths perched on blocks of wood of the same height as their anvils, and hammering away with all the vigor which the stability of their tottering pedestals admitted of! It was hopeless contending with such a demonstration as this; so, to the great joy of the *lohairs* (black-smiths) I allowed the anvils to be placed once more on terra firma.

I have no doubt that in this instance the failure mainly arose from a deficiency of muscular power in the lower limbs, although the fact of their not using chairs, or other seats for ordinary use, must have had much to do with it. It would seem as if chairs or raised seats were one of those natural steps towards a higher civilization, the value of which we are apt to overlook until we begin to trace the consequences which the want of such appliances gives rise to. It would be interesting to speculate on the revolution which a sudden deprivation of our chairs and tables would give rise to in our social and moral characteristics.

In this shoe-wearing part of the world, we are apt to regard our feet merely as organs of progression; but the Indian turns his to a variety of purposes, which we are accustomed to regard as fitted only for hands. The blacksmith, when he has got a piece of iron to file, fixes it between the jaws of a pair of small tongs, and grasping the tongs between the great toes of both feet, he holds it so firmly, that he is able to exert the whole strength of both his arms in using the file. There is something very quadrumanous in this appearance while so employed; more particularly if, as occasionally happens, to save himself the trouble of shifting his position he stretches out one of his legs, and with his toes picks up some article which happens to lie beyond the range of his arms. Whether from habit or original conformation, they possess a singular degree of muscular power in their toes. The great toe is generally separated from the others by a wider interval than I have ever seen in the feet of Europeans. So marked is this peculiarity in some workmen, that, combined with the prehensile faculty alluded to, and the custom which many have of adorning it with a gold or silver ring, it really seems to have assumed all the functions of a thumb.

Time, which the Englishman values as money, has a very secondary place in the estimation of the Oriental; and all his tools and methods of working seem to be contrived with the view of consuming as much of that valuable commodity as possible.

The *radj*, or bricklayer is, I think, about the best illustration of this. He works with a trowel about the size of an ordinary table spoon, and a small hammer weighing about six ounces. Armed with these, and squatting before his work, he, in a loud voice, summons his *rundees*, (women, two of whom always wait upon each radj), and orders them to bring *centee* and *massala*, (bricks and mortar.) The *rundees* in due season make their appearance—one with a brick in each hand, and the other with a small wooden trencher, about the size of a bread basket, filled with the massala. Without changing his position, he empties the trencher on the extended bed of the brick, and it seldom contains more than enough for two bricks. He now spreads the mortar evenly with his trowel, assisting the process by adding water from a small earthenware pitcher, handed to him by an attendant rundee; and as the bricks are often very irregular in shape, he has three or four minutes to spend in chipping off the irregularities with his hammer; and if he be at all fastidious, or the brick unusually bad, he will spend twice as much time as this. It is at this part of the process that the patience of an Englishman generally gives way; and with an impatient *ha easay*, (what vent to his feelings in a string of English adjectives, addressed to no one in particular. I once heard an energetic indigo planter declare, that he would at any time walk a mile in the hottest sunshine, rather than be condemned to contemplate the proceedings of the masons at work on his own factory. After the radj has got the brick laid down, there is a complicated process to go through with a string and a ball of stone. The string is provided with a small slip of hoop iron, in length exactly equal to the diameter of the ball, and made to slip up and down the string by a small hole pierced in its centre. In order to insure the perpendicular line of the wall, he applies the end of the slip of iron to the side of the brick last laid, and allows the ball to hang at some distance below; and as by means of the slip of iron at the top, the string is held from the brick at the distance of the radius of the ball, if the brick be properly placed, the plummet-stone will just touch the wall below. It was all in vain that I made a straight-edge and plumb-line in the English fashion, and shewed them that by using it they would save themselves the trouble of testing the position of each brick as it was laid. So long as I stood beside them they pretended to use it; but the moment my back was turned, out came the time-honored plummet, that had assisted in building the oldest temples in Hindoostan, and was certainly quite good enough for anything a *feeingee* like me could require.

I am much within the mark when I say, that a single English bricklayer and hodman could in one day do the work of a dozen radjs, rundees, and all; and do it much better too. One would imagine from this that building was a very expensive process in India; but the contrary is the case. An English bricklayer and hodman will cost from eight to ten schillings a day, while the Indian radj and his two attendant rundees will not cost more than from threepence to fourpence per day.

From having smaller hands and less physical strength than Englishmen, the Indian workman feels great difficulty in using English implements, unless of the smallest size. I had an amusing illustration of this on one occasion, when having to run up an embankment with rather more expedition than usual, I made an attempt to substitute wheelbarrows for the native system of transporting earth by what is called *cowrie kep*. This consists in employing a number of women and children with wicker-baskets, capable of holding about a spadeful each; a number of men with spades fill these baskets from the spot where the earth is to be removed, and a *peon*, or overseer, stationed where the earth is to be laid down, gives each woman and child, as she delivers her basket, a cowrie shell, in value equal to about the eightieth part of a farthing! This method of transporting earth short distances is very cheap, but it is also very tedious; so I got the carpenters to make me a number of wheelbarrows, after our English model, and by way of encouragement I wheeled the first barrowful of earth myself; then turning to one of the stoutest of the men, who were grinning at the new machine, I invited him to follow my example; but the poor fellow, after staggering along for a few paces, and making the most hideous contortions as he attempted to steady himself, fairly tumbled over, barrow and all. The barrow was only half-filled next time; and after a great deal of see-sawing, he managed to deliver his freight. Thinking that a little practice, unembarrassed by my presence, would familiarise them with the barrow, I left them for a short time to attend to some other business, and on my return I beheld the wheelbarrow borne along by four men, very much in the style in which dead men are carried off the stage—that is, two at the head, and two at the feet!

As I attributed this failure to my having made the barrows too large and too heavy, I had a set of lighter ones made—little larger than those with which boys are accustomed to amuse themselves in England, but capable of holding more earth than the baskets. My success this time was complete; and the idea of ever catching four men engaged in the conveyance of so tiny a vehicle was out of the question. The natives, too, seemed to like them, and trundled their barrows with great glee; the work, too, appeared to go on rapidly. After a short time, however, I observed that the quantity of earth excavated each day in no case exceeded that which could have been done with the baskets, and was frequently much less. I was much puzzled at this, until one day, happening to come upon them unexpectedly, I received a most satisfactory explanation of the enigma. There were half a dozen of the men walking along with the greatest possible gravity, each carrying his wheelbarrow on his head—the legs in front and the wheel behind!

After a great deal of coaxing and careful watching, I did at length succeed in establishing the legitimate use of the barrow: but even after I had threatened to dismiss the first man I found carrying his wheelbarrow on his head, I met a serious looking old man tottering along with his barrow laid across his arms like a baby in long clothes!

In the district in which I lived there had been vague, mystical stories afloat respecting a strange machine said to be possessed by the *sahib logues* (white people.) It was said to be capable of turning ten *cass* (forty acres) in an hour, with a hundred wagons at its heels; and it was even said to be propelled by it on the *Kalla panee* (blackwater or sea) against both wind and tide. But these stories were considered by many as the idle ravings of a madman, with the sahibs delighted to magnify their own wisdom at the expense of the *Hindustanee adees* (men of Hindostan.)

Great, therefore, was the astonishment of these wise men, when it was made known that one of the mysterious machines was about to make its appearance amongst them. The solemn looking Brahmans, and grand-bearded Mussulmen, might be seen examining and criticising the limbs of the huge creature as they lay scattered about on the wharf, where they had been just landed. During the time these *disjecta membra* were being put together, there was much speculation and curiosity as to the means of energy these uncouth looking fragments of iron could possess; and when I had occasion to consult the plans, before giving instructions to the workmen—applying a pair of dividers and scale, and sometimes making calculations with a piece of charcoal on the engine wall—I observed that the men ceased working, and looked on with open mouths, as if I had been going through a conjuring process.

After much labor and anxiety, I at length succeeded in getting the monster put together; and one day, just as the heat of the day was at its decline, I ordered the boiler to be filled with water, and soon had a roaring fire beneath it. The natives seemed to have an impression that something unusual was about to happen, and crowds from all quarters began to assemble to witness the new sight. By dint of kicking, I was well up; and by the light of two flaring *massalchis*, (torches,) I could see curious looking faces peering in at all the doors and windows of the engine house. The workmen who had assisted at the erection laid by their tools, and were whispering to each other in interesting groups, when the safety valve suddenly opened, and the new-born Titan began to let his voice be heard. I shall never forget the terror and amazement depicted on the faces of those who were standing by me when this occurred. A great many ran away in sheer fright; but those who had been employed in putting the engine together had, from daily familiarity, grown bolder, and readily assisted in turning round the ponderous fly-wheel preparatory to starting. It was as much as a dozen of them could do to move it, and that very slowly; but when the steam began to act, and the machinery to move, a shout rose from their aiding hands, they fairly screamed with delight. Faster and faster went the wheel; the pumps clanked; the steam snorted through the escape pipe, and the heavy masses of iron they had experienced so much difficulty in lifting into their places, now seemed endowed with life and motion.

Some months after the engine had been at work, and when I had become better acquainted with the language, I was at much pains in endeavoring to explain the principles of its action to the most intelligent of the workmen; but I found they had long ago provided themselves with what, to their thinking, was a complete theory of the whole matter. The doctrine was, that the boiler contained an English *bhoot*, (spirit); that we made a fire beneath the boiler, and roasted the said bhoot until he called out *dhaigei* (mercy) through the safety-valve; and then only, and not before, would he go to work: the water was merely given to quench his thirst! After repeated injunctions given the man who attended to the boiler about the necessity of keeping it well supplied with water, and the consequences of the boiler bursting, which I attempted to describe as likely to follow any neglect of this precaution, led the poor fellow to imagine that if the bhoot was not *khooth kuvvee* (made pleasant) with plenty of water, he would certainly break loose, and kill everybody within his reach. They soon began, however, to have tolerably correct notions of its real character; and although no longer believing in its supernatural attributes, they allowed it was a *burra hickmut* (a great contrivance.)

Steamboat now ply between all the principal stations on the Ganges; and it presents a curious contrast to witness the straightforward course and inflexible will of the English steamers breasting wind and tide, as if impelled by fate, and the crazy, undecided motions of the native bungerows creeping along the lee-shores, tacking and tumbling about with the most bewildering incertitude. Railways, too, are now in the course of construction on some of the principal lines of traffic, and the time is not far distant when, by their means the rich produce of Central India will be poured into Europe with a profusion and regularity never yet dreamed of. Ay, the steam-engine is destined to do more for India than all her other teachers have yet effected. This iron apostle of civilization does not declaim; it does not dispute nor vituperate; but it works, and it always succeeds.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

THE GREAT EXHIBITION.—LONDON, June 25—Next to the state opening, the most impressive sight, perhaps, that the building has yet presented, was yesterday morning. Thousands of shilling visitors had entered during the first hour, when, without a note of preparation, by the good management of about a dozen of policemen, an avenue was formed down the nave, and, the Queen, who had, as usual, come early, was, on leaving, enabled to pass along between living walls of her people as quietly as if she was in her own drawing room. Hitherto her Majesty has usually taken her departure by one of the side passages, but on this occasion she very unexpectedly put her shilling paying subjects on their trial for respectful and courteous behaviour toward her.

Leaving the North half the Indian department and preceded only by Mr. Mayne and Mr. Belshaw, she proceeded, leaning on the arm of the King of the Belgians, to Osler's fountain, which for a short time arrested her attention. The effect at this point produced by the thousands of excited spectators was exceedingly fine, and all kept their places with an admirable and praiseworthy sense of propriety. Everybody seemed to feel the novelty of the situation, and to desire that justice might be done it. It was, in point of fact, the first extempore walk of the Sovereign in the presence of her people without other guards than themselves. The gratification caused by the event was visible in every face, and the occurrence seemed greatly to surprise and please the many foreigners who happened to be present. Here and there cheers were raised when the loyalty displayed rose to its highest point, but the spectators generally appeared to suppress their feeling as if they doubted the good taste of expressing them on such an occasion.

AUSTRIA.

The trial of the Count and Countess Bocarme in Belgium, for poisoning Gustave de Fougnies, the Countess' brother, with nicotine, is not allowed to be published in Austria, the Government probably deeming it calculated to promote crime by teaching the people a new and expeditious means for murder.

ITALY—ROME.

General Gemeau, according to a Rome correspondent of the Daily News, is bent upon strengthening his position his position at Rome, and showing to the Pope and cardinals how completely they are subservient to the power of the power of France. He has signified to the Roman Minister of War, Prince Orsini, his intention to occupy several positions in the city now in the occupation of the Roman troops, including the Roman headquarters at the Piazza dela Pilotta, and the whole of the convent of the Santi Apostoli. The fortress of Civita Castellena is also required to be given up exclusively to the French troops, it being understood that that will be their first position against the Austrians in Italian territory. The entire control of the Roman police is also hinted at as a probable demand at no distant day on the part of General Gemeau.

The municipality of Rome has had to pay five hundred thousand francs for the support of the French soldiers, new barracks and various contingencies.

AUSTRALIA.

Discovery of a new Agricultural District—Fate of Dr. Leichardt.

Papers from Sydney had been received at Sizgapore to the middle of February. An important territorial discovery had been made. Darling Downs has hitherto been the *ultima Thule* to the west of Moreton Bay but there is now rising behind another district—the Maroon—now almost unoccupied, but which promises to become one of the most productive of the northern districts. In illustration of this fact it may be noticed, that tenders for runs for no less than one million of sheep had been received within a few months. The newly discovered country lies to the westward of Darling Downs, its boundary with which is about 140 miles from Brisbane; it is watered by the Condamine, Balonne, Barwan, Moonee, Maranoa, and other rivers, and creeks out of number.

There are considerable scrubs, but along the waters there is generally a belt of fine forest, from 2 to 10 miles in breadth, covered thickly with grass, mixed with salt-bush and herbage, the finest of pasture; and in the north-west are Fitzroy Downs, described by Sir Thomas Mitchell, the surveyor-general as the finest country he had ever seen. The climate is stated to be delightful. The few settlers now located in the district followed Sir Thomas Mithell's along the Balonne, and until last year invariably resorted to Maitland, a distance of 500 to 600 miles. Mr. Roderick Mitchell was then appointed commissioner, and with his usual enterprise opened up a road into Darling Downs, which brought the more distant parts of the north, of his district within 300 miles of water carriage. The discover of the new territory were Mr. Gideon Lang and a resolute old dragoon guard, named Walker, of many year's experience in the Australian wilds.

Connected with this discovery is a report current among the blacks that the indefatigable and entertaining Dr. Leichardt and his whole party were murdered more than eighteen months ago, in a locality still more distant. In confirmation of this melancholy intelligence, it is stated that the pack-mules of the unfortunate band of adventurous explorers were still running wild there.

Smelting operations were being carried to a great extent, namely the produce of New Zealand and South Australia as heretofore but the ores of the province. Sydney was about to have its weekly sales of copper as well as wool and tallow. The smelting is carried on at the mines, whereby a heavy amount of cartage is saved, and mines heretofore profitless on this account are now being worked with advantage.

☞ AN INTERESTING DECISION BY THE SUPREME COURT OF PA.—We learn from the Harrisburgh Telegraph that the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania have decided that a debtor intending to claim the $300 exempt from sale by execution out of his real estate, under the act of April, 1840, must give notice of his intention, before the inquisition and sale, or he cannot come in for the money at the distribution. The act contemplates that the debtor shall get the $300 exempt property at an appraisement, where practicable and the right to demand money out of proceeds of sale, is only a last resort, when the property does not admit of division. The failure to give notice of the claim to the Sheriff, who is the agent of the judgment creditors, before the sale of the property, will bar the claim of the debtor to the fund. This is a very interesting decision to debtors in this State, and they should bear it in mind.

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CAPITAL $100,000.

OFFICE, NO. 75 FOURTH STREET.

OFFICERS:

President—JAMES S. HOGE.
Vice President—JOHN M'CLURG, JR.
Treasurer—JOHN S. LEECH.
Secretary—A. A. CROZIER.

☞ See advertisements in another part of this paper. my22

Citizen's Insurance Company of Pittsburgh

ENCOURAGE HOME INSTITUTIONS

Office No. 61 Water street, in the warehouse of C. H. GRANT.

C. G. HUBERT, President.——A. W. MARKS, Sec'y.

This Company have now their prepared to insure all merchandise in store, and in transitu, vessels, &c.

As evidence of the ability and integrity of the institution, is afforded in the character of its Directors, all of whom are citizens of Pittsburgh, well and favorably known to the community for their prudence, intelligence and integrity.

Chas. C. H. Hussey, Wm. Sanders, Wm. Lorimer, Jr., Walter Bryant, Hugh D. King, Edward Heslleton, John Hayworth, B. Harbaugh, & M. Kier. apo17

Petroleum!

SHELBYVILLE, Huntingdon co., Pa., March 4, '51.

S. M. KIER—Dear Sir, Your Petroleum is working wonders in this vicinity; therefore we would thank you to send us two dozen by the Pennsylvania Railroad. We are entirely out, and it is being inquired for almost every day.

Yours, respectfully, JOHN LONG & CO.

HAVERVILLE, Ashland co., O., March 19, '51.

S. M. KIER—Dear Sir, Your Agent, a few weeks since, left with us four dozen Rock Oil, which we have sold. Please forward to us six dozen immediately.

Your medicine is working wonders in this region. We can obtain several excellent certificates, if you desire them.

Yours, &c., W. W. SCOTT.

For sale by Keyser & McDowell, 140 Wood street; R. E. Sellers, 57 Wood street; D. A. Fahnestock, 2 Co. corner Wood and Front streets; D. M. Barry, D. A. Elliott, Joseph Douglass, and H. P. Schwartz, Allegheny, also by the proprietor, S. M. KIER,

Canal Basin, Seventh st., Pittsburgh.

☞ TRUTH FLOATS ABOVE FICTION LIKE OIL ABOVE WATER.—The sick man can tell a good medicine by trying it, as quick as a Dr. can tell a good dinner by eating it. And if one man tries it, and finds it poor, it will destroy the popularity with the whole city. You can't introduce a medicine into popular use unless it possesses really substantial virtues, free from all bad effects of valid objections, and it is this fact that has established the reputation of "Bull's Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla," beyond all cavil or dispute. Its action upon the human system is in accordance with rational and philosophical principles—it promotes the various secretions and excretions of the body, removes obstructions, displaces morbid and diseased matter, strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, creates new, pure, and healthy blood, and regulates the various functions of the different organs of the body. This is all performed without the least danger of harm, the preparation being as safe as it is efficacious. It may be thought by the skeptical, that it purports to cure too many diseases, but upon examination, it will be found that a large majority of the diseases which afflict the human family originate in an impure state of the blood. Be not deceived, then, by other Sarsaparillas being offered you by "coy sellers of molasses and water preparation" as a substitute for the original John Bull's Sarsaparilla! This valuable preparation the proprietor warrants to be superior to all others.

CAUTION.—Beware and ask for the original *Dr. John Bull's Sarsaparilla from Kentucky*—and have another See advertisement on another page.

KEYSER & MCDOWELL, 140 Wood st.,

Wholesale & Retail agents.

☞ MCLANE'S LIVER PILLS.—In offering this medicine to the public, the proprietors are well aware that they have to encounter a hostility generated by the countless impositions which have been palmed upon the public under the shape of patent medicines. We are convinced, however, that it is only necessary to give their remedy a trial to place it in public estimation far above all medical agents of the kind ever offered to the public. It is the invention of an educated, experienced and learned physician, who for many years used it in his own practice, when its great success induced him to offer it to the public at large.

For sale by J. KIDD & CO.,

jel4d&w1m No. 60, Wood st.

☞ Celebrated as the Arabs were, centuries ago, in the healing art, many of their preparations were of great worth and amazing virtue. H. G. Farrell's celebrated Arabian Liniment is a composition of balsams from rare plants and aromatic gums peculiar to Arabia, and it was by the use of the articles composing this great medicine that even the wild Arab of the desert performed such miraculous cures. It is equally good for man and beast; therefore it is hailed as the greatest blessing of the age. [See advertisement.] jy11

Pittsburgh, Cincinnati and Louisville Telegraph.

A FEW SHARES of this Stock wanted at the Exchange Office of A. WILKINS & CO.

jy11

Copper Stocks.

WE HAVE orders for the Stock of various Mining Companies of Lake Superior. Those wishing to sell will please call, or address A. WILKINS & CO.

jy11

REV. W. J. PETTIGREW begs to intimate to parents and guardians that he can admit two or three additional pupils. The course of tuition includes English, Classics, Mathematics, and the elements of Science. The pupils are boarded in the house, and a strict and personal oversight maintained over their comfort, manners, morals and studies; and not more than twelve will be admitted. The plan pursued, it is thought, will meet the wants of the parents and guardians who hesitate to send their children or wards to a public seminary. Residence, 501 Pennsylvania Avenue, Pittsburgh. Details and terms may be known on application. jy11lw

BACON—2 casks Clear Sides, for sale by S. & W. HARBAUGH.

jy11

CHEESE—30 boxes W. R., for sale by S. & W. HARBAUGH.

jy11

FLOUR—300 bbls. extra Fam., for sale by S. & W. HARBAUGH.

jy11

PEACHES—10 casks prime Halves, for sale by S. & W. HARBAUGH.

jy11

NEW MACKEREL—50 bbls No. 3, large new mackerel just received and for sale by S. & W. HARBAUGH.

jy11

WINDOW GLASS—1000 boxes City and Country brands, for sale by S. & W. HARBAUGH.

jy11

SODA ASH—650 casks, of our own manufacture, warranted of as high test as any imported, and for sale at the lowest market price, by BENNETT, BERRY & CO., First st. near Market.

jy11

SAL SODA—200 casks for sale by BENNETT, BERRY & CO.

jy11

BLEACHING POWDERS—200 casks for sale by BENNETT, BERRY & CO.

jy11

HAMS—500 prime Canvassed, for sale by S. & W. HARBAUGH.

jy11

WOOL! WOOL!—Cash paid for the different grades of wool by S. & W. HARBAUGH.

jy11

SODA ASH—15 casks for sale by S. & W. HARBAUGH.

jy11

COFFEE—125 sacks Green Rio, for sale by A. CULBERTSON & CO.

jy11

TOBACCO—100 boxes Manufactured, W. Grant's, Russell & Robinson's, and other choice brands, for sale by A. CULBERTSON & CO.

jy11

MOLASSES—50 bbls. N. O., for sale by A. CULBERTSON & CO.

jy11

POTASH—20 casks pure, for sale by J. S. DILWORTH & CO.

jy11

CORN—500 bu. Shelled, for sale by J. S. DILWORTH & CO.

jy11

INSURANCE NOTICE.

WHEREAS CERTAIN AGENTS of the Local Insurance Companies of this city, are making an effort to discredit the "Hudson River Insurance Company," I therefore beg the Insuring Public to read the following statements and notices, before they allow themselves to be prejudiced by persons in the interest of other Companies:

STATEMENT

OF THE AFFAIRS OF THE HUDSON RIVER FIRE INSURANCE CO., from the 6th day of September, 1850, at the 31st of December, 1850. The present fold operations, up to the Charter, limited for Annual Insurance Company, of Waterford, on the capital to the Company, amounting in pursuance of section 21 of the General Insurance Law of 1849, a by-law was passed by virtue of authority of said law, declaring the style of the Policies of said Company shall be the Hudson River Fire Insurance Company.

The capital of this company is the capital approved by the Comptroller on the eleventh day of August, eighteen hundred and ninety. $100,000

Since which time a resolution of the Board of Directors of this Company was passed, authorizing the Company to make a Contingent Fund of $200,000

In pursuance of Sec. 21 of said Laws of 1849, which has been subscribed and paid in— Total amount of Capital..... $300,000

Whole amount of Premiums received up to January 6, 1851..... $13,255 32

Whole amount of Expenses up to January 6..... $2,326 90

Whole amount of Debts owing by the Company..... None.

Whole amount of claims then existing, paid February 6, 1851..... $1,491 25

Whole amount of Cash in hands of Agents and deposited in N. York.... $9,036 17

$13,255 32

Saratoga County, SS:

THOMAS C. MORGAN and PERRY J. AVERY, being duly sworn say that the said MORGAN is Vice President, and the said AVERY Secretary of said Company, and that the foregoing statement of the affairs of this Company is true.

THOS. C. MORGAN, Vice President.

P. J. AVERY, Secretary.

Sworn and subscribed this 14th day of June, 1851.

JOHN B. MCLEAN, Justice of the Peace.

Hoping that the Agents of the "Local Companies" may be able to present to the community as favorable and satisfactory a statement as the foregoing, I therefore leave them to pursue such a course as they may deem proper, and to fix such rates of Insurance as their necessities may dictate.

Persons wishing their property insured in a good office, that stands fair here, and even with, if not ahead of home offers, are requested to call at my office, No. 129 Wood street, where the rates of Insurance in said Company will be made known. JAMES TURNER,

Agent for the Hudson River Fire Insurance Co.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS OF NEW YORK.

Where the ability of the Company and the Directors are well known.

We call attention to the advertisement of the Hudson River Insurance Company of Waterford, in this State. This Company is well secured capital, and business is transacted by gentlemen who have the management is a good guarantee that the business will be prudently conducted, and its affairs kept in good condition.—*New York Morning Express, June 24th.*

The Hudson River Insurance Company presents to day a statement of their affairs, through our columns, to the insuring public, and we with a view to enlightening the public of insurance companies is in the division of its business over a larger field than the ordinary Insurance Company, in the number of companies and amounts of capital sharing the responsibility, and consequently a more equal patronage with its brethren in our city.—*N. York Evening Post, June 5.*

HUDSON RIVER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—This Company is located at Waterford, New York, but has an office at No. 40 Wall street. Its capital is fully paid in, and is invested in the Stocks of the Empire State, and its responsibility, and the ability of its directors, are equal to any undertaking with which they are connected. The Company insure buildings, merchandise, furniture, and vessels in port, their cargoes, &c., and all losses are arranged with favorable promptness.—*N. Y. Merchant.*

The above complimentary notice of the Hudson River Fire Insurance Company, appeared in the Evening Mirror of the 6th November, and is inserted here to show the public that every word of it is richly deserved. The Company's stability is unquestionable, and the rates of insurance are composed of