duties of their office with fidelity, but they dare to insult the honesty of the people of the State, by compelling one of their pimps to publish a defence of their monstrous corruption! Could gross unfaithfulness to duty go further? Could the deepest depravity exhibit more disregard of the interests of the State, or the honesty of the people? We know that corruption has, for some time, abounded on the public works, but do the people think because that is the case, that Locofoco Canal Commissioners are justifiable in venturing upon a new, untried and unparalleled system of open robbery of the Treasury? Will one wrong justify another? Will a robbery of one hundred dollars excuse a criminal for pilfering thousands more? Locofoco reasoning says it will. What do the people think of this setting aside of all the claims of morality and duty, to secure votes which the Locofocos hope will ensure their triumph this fall? Are they ready to be made a party to such villainy?—*Harisburgh American.*

PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED BY WHITE & CO.

PITTSBURGH.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 30, 1851.

Western Pennsylvania Scott Convention

Pittsburgh, July 15th, 1851.

TO THE FRIENDS OF GEN. SCOTT:

The undersigned were appointed a committee, at a public meeting of the friends of Gen. WINFIELD SCOTT, in Allegheny County, to invite delegates from all the other counties in Western Pennsylvania, favorable to the election of the hero of two wars to the Presidency, to meet in Convention, in the City of Pittsburgh, on the TWENTIETH OF AUGUST next, the Anniversary of the battles of Contreras and Cherubusco. In pursuance of that appointment, we cordially invite every friend of that greatest of military chieftains, who never needlessly shed a drop of human blood; and who is equally distinguished for his prudence, his humanity, his patriotism, and his Statesmanship, to co-operate in sending delegates to that Convention, and to meet with us in person on that occasion.

Soldiers of the war of 1812! who with him endured the privations of the Canadian frontier, and triumphed at Bridgewater, Lundy's Lane, and Chippewa; his earliest and most steadfast friends, come meet with us.

Soldiers of the Mexican campaign! who, under his command, in open field, and against fearful odds, stormed the Mexican batteries, at Vera Cruz, Cerro Gordo, Contreras, Cherubusco, and Chapultepec; and rested not, until the Stars and Stripes floated in triumph from the dome of the National Palace, and over the Halls of Montezumas; come with us to do honor to your own beloved Chieftain, the greatest of living heroes.

Friends of the Union! foes of nullification and secession! we offer as your standard-bearer, the very man selected by Gen. Jackson to enforce his orders, when he proclaimed: "The Union! it must and shall be preserved." The triumphant election of Winfield Scott to the Presidential Chair, will more effectually suppress South Carolina secession, than an army of a hundred thousand bayonets.

Young Men! whose enthusiasm has been often kindled by the recital of Scott's heroic deeds, come, join with us in refuting the slander that "Republics are ungrateful."

We confine not our invitation to those, who in 1844, manfully struggled with us under the Sage of Ashland, and in '40 and '48, triumphed under the lead of the heroes of Tippecanoe and Buena Vista, and are now the earnest supporters of the present able and patriotic National Administration. Thousands, whose party allegiance held them firm, even amid the excitement of those campaigns, will rally at the name of Winfield Scott.

We invite all to come, except the opponents of American industry, and the advocates of British Tariffs, who have never yet forgiven Scott for his treatment of their allies at Bridgewater, Lundy's Lane, and Chippewa. On behalf of those for whom we act, the tariff men of Allegheny, we invite you to visit us in our work-shops, now only half employed, in what ought to be the Birmingham of America, the city of Pittsburgh. We pledge you a cordial and hearty greeting, with the latch strings out in the manner of the times of 1840.

T. J. BIGHAM,
FRED. G. KAY,
W. A. CHARLTON,
FRANCIS KARNS,
JOHN YOUNG, Jr.
ROBERT PORTER,
LEONARD S. JOHNS,
ANDREW BAYNE,
EPHRAIM JONES,
Committee of Invitation.

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

RAILROAD OPENING.—A large company will go down to Brighton to-day, to participate in the ceremonies of the formal opening of the Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroad. The train will leave the Federal street depot at 10 o'clock.

We are requested by JOHN GEBHART, Esq., of Allegheny, to state that he is not a candidate for the office of Associate Judge of the Court of Quarter Sessions, and cannot consent to have his name used in that connection, as recommended by the late County Convention of the Native American party. While grateful to all his friends for their promise of support, and kind wishes, he would be doing violence to his feelings and principles, to be placed in a position adverse to the regular ticket of the Anti Masonic and Whig party, which will receive his cordial support, as the party and party tickets have done, ever since the party had an existence.

The *Post* has wisely concluded to defer a reply to our articles of Saturday, on the eastern stations of the Western Railroad. This is an ungraceful mode of acknowledging a defeat, but we are quite willing the editor should escape in this way, if he will learn better manners in future, and know whereof he is writing, before he arraigns the character and motives of respectable citizens in the columns of his paper.

He endeavors to turn attention from his own discomfiture by attacking the company on other grounds, and propounds several questions, most of them in relation to the western terminus of the road, in which he displays as much ignorance and stupidity as in the matter of the Depots at this end. As we are not disposed either to gratify his malice, or enlighten his ignorance on subjects of which he would be politely informed at any time, by applying at the Railroad office, we shall defer answering his questions until he replies to our arguments. The public at large have sufficient confidence in the Board of Directors and other officers of the Company, to feel willing to trust its interests in their hands.

THE FREE TICKETS.—The *Post* brings in the Pennsylvanian to its assistance in the matter of the Free Tickets, and in doing so says very naively, "the Pennsylvanian can only expect, hereafter, to be classed among blackguards." There can be no question in the mind of any man who reads the article from the Pennsylvanian, copied into the Post, that that classification would be a very correct one.

The Pennsylvanian, however, frankly admits the truth of the charge. It says, "*Free tickets have always been more or less given under all administrations of the public works;*" and then, with the utmost sang froid, adds, "It is a custom 'more honored in the breach than in the observance.'"

So, then, tax payers, the swindle is fully proven,—confessed; but the cool impudence of the confession beats anything we ever met with.

Now you will recollect what this charge—now clearly and fully established—is. That free tickets, not for a single trip, *but for the entire year* 1851, were given to members of the Legislature and to others who were not members, nor in any branch of the public service.—That with these tickets men could travel continually, during the entire year, upon the canals of the state, without the payment of tolls, and upon the railroads, where the state is the carrier, without the payment of any fare whatever.

As for Mr. Bigham's character for honor and veracity, it requires no defence in Allegheny county, nor can it be impaired by the 'blackguard' assaults of the Post and Pennsylvanian. We use the Post's own term, and beg pardon for doing so.

A singular fact is mentioned in connection with the execution of Douglass and Benson recently, at the Tombs in New York, which strikingly exhibits the strange and savage desire that some people have to witness the death struggles of their fellow beings. "Great excitement was manifested among the prisoners in that portion of the Tombs adjoining the yard, when the execution took place, and some of them confined in the cells, placed small mirrors in such a position that the reflection of the scene could be witnessed by them. One prisoner, the Keeper informed us, surrendered himself for commitment for five days, in order to witness the execution; but he was disappointed, the Deputy Keeper placed him in a cell, in another section of the prison."

The shipments of Lead from Galena for the month of June, were 47,969 pigs, or 3,357,880 lbs, being a considerable falling off from the corresponding month of last year. The production of the lead mines seem to have fallen off wonderfully within the past five years. In 1846 the yield was upwards of 700,000 pigs—now it will not reach half a million. Spanish Lead, which was driven out of the market a few years ago, by the over-production of the American mines, is now imported East in large quantities, and sells at about ten cents below soft Galena.

THE LONGEST STEAMER IN THE WORLD.—The steamer Eclipse, now on the stocks at Louisville, Ky., is to be three hundred and fifty-nine feet in length. She is to have eight of the largest size boilers, and her water wheel will be forty-two feet in diameter. She will be completed in the fall, and it is expected that she will make the trip from New Orleans to Louisville in four days.

A tremendous anti-secession meeting was held in Greenville, S. C. Four thousand persons were present.

FRANCE.

The great question of the revision of the constitution is coming to a crisis. M. De Toqueville's report on the subject is an able and eloquent document, and urges with great earnestness the necessity for revision. We make a few extracts.

The leading argument of the report is contained in the following paragraphs:

The substance of the report is contained in the following extract:

The point upon which the committees has been unanimous is this—If, in spite of all legal efforts towards unanimity, by making such mutual concessions as are compatible with the sincerity of opinions, the attempt should fail, should the Assembly not provide a sufficient number of votes for the legal revision; if, in a word, the constitution remains, it must be strictly and universally obeyed. On this point the commission, which was divided on so many others, is unanimous, and etertain the firm conviction that the same unanimity will be manifested by the Assembly.

It is requisite that every one should understand that a legal attempt to reform a constitution gives, if it fails, to the latter a new consecration.

As long as the idea of a revision of the constitution could be legally entertained, it was possible to think upon the means of changing it, or even to prepare oneself for that which it did not yet sanction. From the moment when such an idea is illegal, the only line of action that remains is to submit to its enactments and to obey. For, as we have already observed, the constitution is the only legality, the only political right, which we now acknowledge in France. Beyond it there is nothing but revolutions or mishaps. The firm will of the National Assembly must be, not only itself to respect the constitution, but to have a care that others respect it. It is the better to express this idea, and to make you better acquainted with it, that your commission proposes to you to introduce into the enacting part (*dispositif*) of the resolution it submits to you, the textural reproduction of article III of the constitution, to make all well aware that it is only in virtue of the constitution, and according to the conditions laid down by itself, that we think that it ought to be revised.—We expect the administration, and even all parties, to conform themselves to this view, and that they will remember that any attempt having for its object to urge on the people to unconstitutional candidateships, from the moment that a legal revision of the constitution cannot be attained, would not only be unseeming and irregular, but criminal.

As there is little expectation that the required majority can be obtained, it will be well if the determination here expressed to adhere to it as it is shall be carried out. The report thus speaks of the coming crisis.

Let us not forget, gentlemen, the situation in which we are placed—a situation both strange and novel. If the election of the President of the Republic had taken place at the natural period pointed out by the constitution, that is, on May 12, 1849, the Presidential powers would have survived those of this Assembly by one year, and it is only in 1861, after a 12 years' trial, that the fact that the head of the executive power and the Legislative Assembly ceasing at the same time their functions would have been witnessed. But, by the accidental effect of the law of October 29, 1848—a law called for by article 116 of the constitution—the President was elected on December 10, 1848, and will, nevertheless, have arrived at the end of his magistracy in the course of May next. Thus, in the same month, and within a few days distance of each other, the executive power and the legislative power will change hands. Assuredly, never will a great people, as yet ill prepared for the use of republican liberty, have been cast, all at once by the law itself into such hazard—never will a youthful constitution have been subjected to so rude a trial. And in what country of the globe, gentleman, is this total eclipse of the government to take place? Amongst that people which, although it has more frequently overturned its government, perhaps, than any other, feels more than any other the want of being governed.—The nations which have a federative existence, those even which, without having divided the sovereignty, possess an aristocracy, or which enjoy provincial liberties deeply rooted in the habits of the people—such nations may exist for a length of time with a feeble government, and even support, for a certain period, the complete absence of a government. Each portion of the people has an existence of its own which allows society to remain still upstanding for a certain time after the general life current is impeded or stopped. But are we one of those nations?—Have we not centralized all kinds of affairs, and by that course created the government which of all others is the most easy to overturn, but which, at the same time, it is the most difficult to do without, for a single moment? And at what period must we support such a trial?—Immediately after a great revolution, in the midst of the irregular passions and appetites which every revolution leaves behind it, and which are always but indifferently restrained by the rising institutions. Is that an imaginary danger? Is it one of those accidents which are met in the history of all free people? Is it not rather one of those rare perils which we ought not to allow our country to run when we can preserve it from it? The only regular and legal means by which we can succeed in that—the only means, perhaps, which remain to us to prevent all the powers from arriving in unconstitutional hands, or from falling *en desherence* (without lawful heirs), is to hand them over momentarily to a constituent assembly, which will have in its favor the authority of the nation itself, and the force of youth.

Poor France! oppressed by despotic rule, and yet torn by fierce opposing factions; in peril, but unable to escape from it; earnestly yearning after liberty, but incapable of understanding it, or using it aright when she has it; and utterly ignorant or unmindful of the great truth that the moral education of a people always does, and must precede its political enfranchisement!

The report concludes with an appeal to the patriotism of the Assembly, to sink private passions and interests, and to consult only the welfare of France:

We approach, gentlemen, the end of that great labor which you have imposed upon us, and which, to be well done, demanded more time and strength. The task of your commission is nearly over, yours is about to commence. You have arrived at one of those solemn and, happily, rare epochs in the life of nations, when an Assembly whose powers are about to expire, but which is still master of itself and of the future, holds in its hand the destinies of a whole people, and may, by a word, cause them to weigh down on one side or on the other. Whatever resolution you may come to, we may be sure beforehand that much of the good or the evil which is in store for a long time to come, will be justly attributed to it. We shall earn, gentlemen, the approval or the censure not only of those who, to-day, anxiously await our decisions, but also of the next generation. In the presence of so terrible and so long a responsibility, every one, doubtless, will forget his private interests, his passions of the moment, his rivalries, his hatreds, his very friendships, to think only of his country and of history.

M. De Tocqueville then goes on to speak of the dangers attending the election of the Chief Magistrate of a great nation by the direct suffrages of the people, and cites the example of the United States in support of his views. He says:

Let us examine the mode of Presidential election established by the constitution itself, and it will be seen that it facilitates, as far as the law can do so, this revolutionary and mischievous result. A great nation, spread over a very large space, a nation in which the sphere of the executive power is almost without limit, and in which the only representative of that power is elected by the universality of the citizens voting directly and separately, without having had any means of becoming enlightened, of acquiring information, or of coming to an understanding—that it is a state of things, I do not fear to say, which has never been seen in any nation on the earth. The only country in the world which offers anything analagous, is America. But see what a prodigious difference. In America, direct and universal suffrage is the common law; only one exception to this great principle has been introduced, and it applies precisely to the election of President. The President of the United States of America emanates also from universal suffrage, but not directly. And still the duties of the executive power in the Union, compared with what it is and always will be in France, notwithstanding all that may be done, is small; notwithstanding that in that country where the republic existed, it may be said, since its origin under the monarchy, in its habits, ideas, and manners, and where it had rather to appear than to be born—in that country they have not ventured to entrust the election of the representative of the executive power to the direct and universal vote. The power to be elected appeared still too great, and, above all, too remote from the elector to allow him to make an enlightened and mature choice. The American nation only elects delegates, who choose a President. These delegates represent, no doubt, the general spirit of the country, its tendencies, its tastes, and frequently its passions and prejudices; but they are, at least, possessed with knowledge, which the people could not have. They can form to themselves a precise idea of the general wants of the country, and of its real perils, know the candidates, compare them with each other, weigh, choose that which each citizen, in the depth of his home and frequently of his ignorance, in the midst of the labors and preoccupations of private life, is incapable of doing. Thus, we have seen, within the last sixty years, the Americans frequently keep out of the first magistracy of the republic citizens well known, who were relatively obscure, but who answered better to the political necessities of the moment.

This is a most extraordinary error, or misstatement, for the author of "Democracy in America" to make. We cannot but believe it to be a wilful misstatement; for surely such a man could not be ignorant of the fact that the American people give no discretion to their Presidential electors. They are chosen to vote for a particular individual, which individual is the personal choice of the voters who choose the electors. This argument is very unfortunate, and will do much to impair the moral force of this otherwise able report.

FOURTH OF JULY IN PARIS.—The Americans in Paris celebrated their National Anniversary with great spirit. They had a procession, a dinner, &c. Among the names mentioned, we see those of T. Arthurs, A. B. Curling, and S. Jones, of this city. The procession created quite a sensation among the spectators, who did not know what meant that procession of cheerful, good looking men thus parading in the streets of Paris.

A very curious incident took place, and it is worth being known on this side of the Atlantic. The Marseilles Hymn having been requested of the orchestra, a servant replied that a commissaire of police had sent orders to prohibit this national song from being performed by the band. This news was received with groans; and one of the guests exclaimed, in a very eloquent manner "G—d d—n! we are not to be bamboozled in that way! We are American citizens, and free; and we do not see why a republican hymn is not to be played in France. If we can't have it performed, let us sing it!" And, instanter, the whole assembly rose, and sung the prohibited hymn.

"In the meanwhile, a large crowd of about a thousand people, had assembled in the garden of the National Palace; and one of the guests who saw it from the windows, suggested to the company to suspend the singing, which, as far as it had gone, was sufficient, and would, if continued, become the cause of some trouble. This was fully understood, and the the toasts were continued."

THE AMERICAN ART UNION—NEW YORK.

We have before us the Gallery of American Art, No. 1. Consisting of the following line engravings on steel.

Dream of Arcadia, an exquisite classical picture, which reveals new beauties the longer it is examined.

The Image Breaker.—This is a bold and striking representation of one of the characteristics which marked the period of the reformation.—A fine picture.

Dover Plains.—A beautiful landscape.

The New Scholar, is an admirable engraving. The half-frightened boy holding the leading string of his dog, the mother, the dominie, the dog, the scholars in the back ground, are all strikingly characteristic.

The Card Players.—A scene equally true in its delineation, though less pleasing than the school scene, but not less instructive.

The Bulletin of the Art Union is a splendid publication, issued monthly. Besides a great number of exquisite pictures and designs engraved on wood, it contains a large amount of appropriate reading matter, consisting of biography of artists, critiques, &c.

The following is the programme of the American Art Union, for 1851:

Every subscriber of five dollars is a member for the year, and is entitled to,

I. A copy of each number of the Bulletin (referred to in the preceding circular), which shall be issued in 1851, during and after the month in which payment of his subscription shall be made. This is a monthly publication, of sixteen quarto pages, of three columns each, illustrated with Engravings and Etchings from works of the most distinguished artists.

II. A print of Mr. Jones's line engraving on steel, measuring nineteen inches by twenty one inches, after Mr. Woodville's celebrated painting of Mexican News, representing a group at the door of an inn, listening to the reading of an account of the first battles of the late Mexican War.

III. A set of Five Prints from finished line Engravings on Steel, of the average size of eight inches by ten inches, and executed by distinguished American Engravers, after the following paintings, viz:—

Marion Crossing the Pedee,	By Ranney.
Mount Washington, from the Valley of Conway,	By Kensett.
American Harvesting Scenery,	By Cropsey.
Old '76 and Young '48,	By Woodville.
Bargaining for a Horse,	By Mount.

Thus forming a Gallery of American Art, of convenient size for binding, or for preservation in a portfolio, instead of framing, if desired.

IV. A share in the distribution of several hundred paintings, sculptures, and drawings in water color. Among them are the works of the following eminent artists, viz:—Durand, Edmonds, Huntington, Elliott, Mount, Church, Bingham, Cropsey, Gray, Casilear, Hicks, Gignoux, Peele, Doughty, Hinckley, Baker, Flagg, Gifford, Audubon, Clonney, Boutelle, Whitridge, McConkey, and others.

The subscriber has thus an unequalled, opportunity to achieve the triple purpose of obtaining a valuable return for a small investment, of securing the possession of a superior work, gratifying his taste for Art, and of affording encouragement to promising artists of his own country. Subscriptions received by

H. S. BOSWORTH, *Honorary Secretary,*
No 82 Market street.

The following letter from HORACE GREELY will at once excite a smile, and give a good idea of the petty annoyances to which travellers are subjected in despotic, and consequently degraded countries.

FIRST DAY IN THE PAPAL STATES.

Editorial Correspondence of the New York Tribune.

ROME, Thursday, June 26, 185.1

I left Leghorn night before last in the French steamer Languedoc, which could not obtain passengers in America, but is accounted one of the best boats on the Mediterranean. The fare to Civita Vecchia, (124 miles) was 40 francs, but 4 added for dinner (without saying 'By your leave') made it $8 25. There were perhaps twenty-five passengers, mainly for Naples, but eight or ten for Civita Vecchia and Rome, although it is every where said that 'Nobody goes to Rome at this season,' meaning nobody that *is* any body—none who can afford to go where they would choose. The night was fair, the sea calm, we left Leghorn at 6 (nominally 5) and reached Civita Vecchia about 5 next morning; but were kept on board waiting the pleasure of the Police until about 7, when we were graciously permitted to land, our passports having been previously sent on shore for inspection. No steamboat in those waters are allowed to come along side of the wharf; so we paid a franc each for being rowed ashore; then as much to the porters who carried our baggage on their backs to the custom-house, where a weary hour was spent in overhauling and sealing it, so that it need not be overhauled again on entering the gate of Rome. For this service a trifle only was exacted from each. Meantime a 'commissionaire' had gone after our passports, for which we paid first the charge of the papal police, which I think was about three francs; then for the *visé* of our several Consuls, we Americans a dollar each, which (though but half what is charged by our Consuls at other Italian ports) is more than is charged by those of any other nation. Then came the charge of our 'commissionarie' for his services. We took breakfast; but that, though a severe, was not a protracted infliction, hired places in the Diligence (18 francs in the *coupe*, 10 in the body of the stage,) and at half-past 10 were to have been on our way to Rome. But the start was rather late, and on reaching the gates of that wretched village, which seemed to subsist mainly on such petty swindles as I have hastily described, our passports, which had been thrice scrutinized that morning within sixty rods, had to run the gauntlet again. I do not remember paying for this, but while detained by it the ostlers from the stable of our Diligence were all upon us, clamoring *for money.* I think they got little. But we changed horses thrice on the way to Rome, and each postillion was down upon us for money, and out of all patience with those passengers who attempted to put him off with copper.

Aside from those engaged in fleecing us as aforesaid, I saw but three sorts of men in Civita Vecchia—or rather men pursuing three several vocations—those of Priests, Soldiers, and Beggars. Some united two of these callings. A number of brown, bareheaded, wretched looking women were washing clothes in the hot sun of the sea side, but I saw no trace of masculine industry, other than what I have described.—The place is said to contain 7,000 inhabitants, but I think there is scarcely a garden outside its walls.

Half the way thence to Rome, the road runs along the shores of the Mediterranean, through a naturally fertile and beautiful champaign country, once densely peopled and covered with elegant structures, the homes of intelligence, refinement, and luxury. Now there is not a garden, scarcely a tree, and not above ten barns and thirty human habitations in sight throughout the whole twenty five miles. Such utter desolation and waste, in a region so eligibly situated, can with difficulty be realized without seeing it. I should say it can hardly here be unhealthy, with the pure Mediterranean directly on one side, the rugged hills but two to five miles distant on the other, and the plain between very much less marshy than the corresponding district of New Jersey, stretching along the coast from New York to Perth Amboy. A few large herds of neat cattle are fed on these plains, considerable grass is cut, and some summer grain, but stables for post horses at intervals of five or six miles, with perhaps as many dilapidated stone dwellings, and a few wretched herdsmen's huts of straw or rubbish, are all the structures in sight, save the bridges of the noble 'Via Aurelia' which we traverse, the ruins of some of the stately edifices once so abundant here, and the mile stones. There is not even one tavern of the half dozen pretenders to the name between Civita Vecchia and Rome, which would be considered tolerable in the least civilized portion of Arkansas or Texas.

Half way to Rome, the road strikes off from the sea, and there is henceforth more cultivation, more grain, better crops, (though all this land produces excellently both of Wheat and Barley, and of Indian Corn also where the cultivation is not utterly suicidal;) but still there are very few houses, and those generally poor, the wretchedest carricatures of taverns on one of the great highways of the world, no gardens nor other evidences of aspiration for comfort and natural beauty, few and ragged trees, and the very few inhabitants are so squalid, so abject, so beggarly, that it seems a pity they were not fewer. And this state continues, except that the grain crops grow larger and better, up to within a mile or two of the gates of Rome, which thus seems another Palmyra in the Desert, only that this is a desert of man's making. I presume the twenty five or thirty miles at this end is unhealthy, even for natives, but it surely need not be so. All this Campagna, with the more pestilent Pontine Marshes on the south, which are now scourging Rome with their deadly malaria and threaten to render it ultimately uninhabitable, were once salubrious and delightful, and might readily be made so again. If they were in England, Old or New, near a city of the size of this, they would be trenched, dyked, drained, and reconverted into gardens, orchards, and model farms within two years, and covered with dwellings, mansions, country seats, and a busy, energetic, thrifty population before 1860. A tenth part of the energy and devotedness displayed in the attempts to wrest Jerusalem from the Infidels would rescue Rome from a fate not less appalling.

We ought by contract to have arrived here at half-past six last evening; we actually reached the gates at half-past eight, or a little later.—There our passports were taken from us, and carried into the proper office; but word came back that all was not right; we must go in personally. We did so, and found that what was wanted to make all right was money. There was not the smallest pretext for this—no Barbary pirate ever had less—as we were not to get our passports, but must wait their approval by a higher authority, and then go and pay for it. We submitted to the swindle, however, for we were tired, the hour late, we had lodgings yet to seek, and the night air here is said to be very unwholesome for strangers. This difficulty obviated, another presented itself. The Custom House stood on the other side of the street, and word came that we were wanted there also, though our slender carpet bags had been regularly searched and sealed by the Roman functionaries at Civita Vecchia expressly to obviate any pretext for scrutiny or delay here. No use—money. By this this time, change and patience were getting scarce in our company. We tried to get off cheap; but it wouldn't do. Finally, rather than stand out till midnight in the malaria, I put down a five franc piece, which was accepted, and we were let go. Still, for form's sake, our baggage was fumbled over, but not opened, and one or two more heads looked in at the window for "*qualche cosa,*" but we gave nothing, and soon got away.

We had paid thirteen francs each for a ride of fifty miles over a capital road, where horses and feed are abundant, and must be cheap; but now our postillion came down upon us for more money for taking us to a hotel; and as we could do no better, we agreed to give him four francs to set down four of us (all the Americans and English he had) at one hotel. He drove by the Diligence Office, however, and there three or four rough customers jumped unbidden on the vehicle, and, when we reached our hotel, made themselves busy with our little luggage, which we would have thanked them to let alone. Having obtained it, we settled with the postillion, who grumbled and scolded, though we paid him more than his four francs. Then came the leader of our volunteer aids, to be paid for taking down the luggage. I had not a penny of change left, but others of our company scraped their pockets of a handful of coppers, which the '*facchini*' rejected with scorn, threw after us up stairs, (I hope they did not pick them up afterward,) and I heard their imprecations until I had reached my room, but a blessed ignorance of Italian shielded me from any insult in the premises.—Soon my two light carpet-bags, which I was not allowed to carry, came up with a fresh demand for porterage. "Dont you belong to the hotel?" "Yes," "Then vanish instantly!" I shut the door in his face, and let him growl to his heart's content; and thus closed my first day in the more especial dominions of His Holiness Pius IX.

H. G.

MISSIONARY INTELLIGENCE.

MOSUL.—The Rev. Dr. Bacon, who is travelling extensively, and is the correspondent of the Independent, has written from Mosul, under date of May 21st. From the Doctor's letter we make the following extract:

Seven days, to an hour, from the time of our embarkation at Diarbekr, our rafts were fastened to the river bank beneath the gate of Mosul.—Mr. Marsh was sent for, and we hastened our preparations for landing. Hundreds of persons were gathered upon the shore to see so strange a spectacle as the arrival of Franks with ladies and children. Yet we were treated as we have not been treated in some other Mahommedan places, with perfect decorum. There was no throwing of stones, no hooting, no audible or visible insult. This is owing partly to the influence of the British consulate, and partly to the fact that Mr. Layard's works here have co-operated with the influence of Mr. and Mrs. Rassam to teach the people some lessons of respect for Franks. On Mr. Marsh's arrival, we were ready to land with all our luggage, and just after the sun had set, we were at the end of our long journey in the court of Mr. M.'s house.—And here we were greeted by Micah, (the Milkha whose name has been read so often in the Missionary Herald) who saluted us in English with 'welcome, dear brethren.'

The aspect of the missionary work here, so far as I have seen it, is encouraging. Saturday evening I attended a service at Micah's house. At six o'clock in the morning of the Lord's day, I attended a service at the little chapel which has been fitted up—not with pews or seats, but with mats and a rude pulpit for the use of the mission. Again I attended a Bible class in the court of Mr. Marsh's house, at the heat of the day began to abate. At each of these services the number of persons attending was about thirty. Mr. Marsh preached in Arabic, and was heard with every indication of interest. The prayers were offered by natives. I was surprised and gratified with the singing of Arabic hymns to our own familiar tunes—a thing which has not been found practicable at Beirut. Here the hymns have been composed or tranlated from the English, by Micah, with no great regard to the rules and niceties of Arabic poetry; and the natives catch the tunes without difficulty.—At Beirut the hymns have been finished and polished by native scholars of the highest standing; and the singing of them after a fair experiment has been abandoned. One reason of the difference may be, that the natives in this quarter have a better ear for music than the Arabs of Mount Lebanon and Beirut—in other words, there is less Arabic in their blood and genealogy.

The presence of Mrs. Williams and Salome has evidently imparted a new impulse to the cause of female education. Since our arrival there has been a constant succession of women, Chaldean, Syrian, Jacobite and Mahommedan, calling to see the Frank ladies: and the number of pupils in the girl's school, which before our arrival was only thirty, has already increased to forty. This may be only a transitory phenomenon, but it is worth recording.

ENGLISH BISHOPS AND THEIR INCOMES.

A London paper, "in order that the case may be thoroughly understood," gives the following scheme of the English Bishoprics, as settled in 1837, with the respective incomes then assigned to them, and adds the annexed list of revenues received by them in 1850, as given under the signatures of the bishops themselves, in the return just laid before Parliament:

Assigned in 1837	£	Received in 1850	£
Canterbury	15 000	Canterbury	19 000
York	10 000	York 1849	19 217
		1850	9 457
		(Paid to commissioners	3 750)
London	10 000	London	19 895
Durham	8 000	Durham	38 619
		(Paid to commissioners	11 200)
Winchester	7 000	Winchester	23 838
St. Asaph and Bangor	5 200	St. Asaph	6 855
		(Paid to commissioners	1 300)
		Bangor	6 163
Bath and Wells	5 000	Bath and Wells	6 971
Carlisle	4 500	Carlisle	[illegible]
Chester	4 500	Chester	[illegible]
Chichester	4 200	Chichester	5 319
		(Paid to commissioners	630)
St. David's	4 500	St. David's	6 022
Ely	5 500	Ely 1849	9 233
		1850	[illegible]
		(Paid to commissioners	8 000)
Exeter	5 000	Exeter	[illegible]
Gloucester and Bristol	5 000	Gloucester and Bristol	4 170
Hereford	4 200	Hereford	4 463
Lichfield	4 500	Lichfield	[illegible]
Lincoln	4 000	Lincoln	[illegible]
Llandaff	4 200	Llandaff	[illegible]
		Manchester	4 300
Norwich	4 500	Norwich	[illegible]
Oxford	5 000	Oxford	5 402
Peterborough	4 500	Peterborough	4 450
Ripon	4 500	Ripon	4 770
Rochester	5 000	Rochester	4 607
Salisbury	5 000	Salisbury	6 125
Worcester	5 000	Worcester 1849	12 813
		1850	5 430
		(Paid to commissioners	1 100)

DIED,

On Tuesday, the 29th inst., Mrs. ELIZABETH, consort of John Collins. The funeral will take place this afternoon, at 2 o'clock, from the residence of her husband, No. 59 Tunnel street. The friends and acquaintances of the family are respectfully invited to attend.