A Family Dewspaper-Devoted to Politics, Literature, Morality, Foreign and Domestic Dews, Science and the Arts, Agriculture, Markets, Amusements, &c.

NEW SERIES VOL. 2. NO. 26.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1849.

OLD SERIES VOL. b. NO. 59

### TERMS OF THE AMERICAN. THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday at TWO OLLARS per annum to be paid half yearly in advance, be paper discontinued until all. afrearages are paid. All communications or believe to the communications of the communications or believe to the communications of Ne paper discontinued until ALL arrearages are paid. All communications or letters on business relating to the dies, to insure attention, must be POST PAID. · TO CLUBS.

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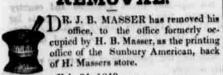
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# REMOVAL.



Sunbury, Feb. 24, 1849 .-EVERY MAN HIS OWN PATENT

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United States, together with all the forms necessarry for applying for a Patent, information in regard to filing caveats, with remarks on its uses, etc., a-mount of see required at the Patent Office, and ation that is necessary to instruc Price 123 cents single, or 12 copies for one dol-

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March 10, 1849.—

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ANN C. MORRIS.

Mirch 10. 1812.- 6m

## SELECT POETRY.

WHO IS THY FRIEND?

H. B. MASSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

BY RAMSAY. 'Tis not the one who walks the earth

Whose smiles are all thy own, When face oft beams with joyous mirth 'Tis not the one who whispers oft

When fortune's son is warm, Nor those who oftimes proudly boast Will shield thee from all has

But 'tis the one whose heart is pure And spurns deceit's false glare. Who'd stoop in no wise to allure,

Who shares life's ill and woes with ther To which all flesh is prone, And drops the tear of sympathy For sorrows all thine own When dark misfortune spreads her wing

Around thy mortal frame, And adverse storms inflict a sting True friends are still the same

They'll meet you with a mellow heart, With looks of heavenly joy, While sunny days of friendship's dart Will glisten in their eye. A friend sincere without deceit

Is one rare gem that's hard to meet,

On this terrestral ball,

From Palestine to Genl.

### A VISIT TO FORT HILL.

THE RESIDENCE OF THE RON. JOHN C. CALHOUN, NEAR PENDLETON, S. C.

We find in one of our exchanges a lengthy, but exceedingly interesting ac- plantation, and which is under the managecount of a recent visit, by a traveler, to the ment of his son Andrew, (alluded to as his residence of the Hen. John C. Calhoun, at eldest son,) who has the reputation of being Fort Hill, S. C., frem which we extract one of the best cotton planters in Alabama. the following:

from Charleston. once seen are scarcely if ever forgotten, drivers.—He has un overseer, Mr. Frederand I had reen Mr. Calhoun before in the icks, who superintends his planting intered, surrounded by a group of gentlemen, mill at the foot of the hill on which the his neighbors, and when I delivered him negro houses are built. From the mill we my letter of introduction, he asked me to a passed into a large field of Indian corn, and seat. When he had read the letter, he in- I assure you I do not exaggerate when I troduced me to his neighbors, and then say I never saw such a splendid agricultukindly invited me to return with him to his ral sight in my life. The field is in the residence and spend two or three days .- low ground or bottom, and covers 120 It is needless to say, that I at once accept- acres. The average height is 12 or 14 ed his invitation, so cordially given, and in feet!-a sea of dark green, waving with the course of an hour I was scated by his tassels and glossy silk of every hue and

Soon after leaving Pendleton, the car- which is as large or larger, covering over riage entered a forest, in which we con- 120 acres, and extending over hill and flat, tinued until we reached the gate, which high and low ground. It was the first opened into the grounds in the immediate time I had ever seen cotton growing, and vicinity of the mansion. This is so con- it was a new and novel sight to me. cealed that you hardly notice it, until you | Calhoun explained to me the process of its are within a very short distance of the cultivation. It is planted like Indian corn.

The door yard is filled with trees and the blossoms; the first day after the blosshrubbery-oaks that have stood there at som appears, the flower is white; the next least two hundred years, locusts, elms, wil- day red; and the third it drops off, and the lows, wild orange, and fig trees innumera- cotton boll begins to form. It was in this ole, the latter loaded with fruit; attached stage I saw it. It is a pleasant mode of is a large garden, filled with fruits, flowers, farming. There is nothing wanting on the plants and vegetables of every description: farm; fields of oats, of wheat, of potatoes and not far distant are large apple and and rice, and all in a forward state. The peach orchards. The mansion itself is a rice field occupies a part of the low land, plain, unpretending-looking building, re- near the Senecca river, and its pale green lieved by wide piazzas, and, on each side, was in striking contrast with the dark green rows of columns. As I said before, the of the corn. The farm is a model farm .oak trees standing close to the house are It consists of about 1000 acres, 450 of very old, large and lofty, and their im- which are in cultivation. Mr. Calhoun's mense tops are of great service, not only striking method and arrangements are seen in presenting an impenetrable shade, but everywhere. in protecting it in a thunder storm, as I had occasion to witness, tor, during my Soon after, tea was served to the family, on short stay, Fort Hill was visited by one of the piazza. Afterwards, we adjourned to the most severe thunder storms I had ever the drawing-room. Mrs. Calhoun played witnessed, and I should do the thunder in- several favorite tunes upon the piano, and ustice were I not to state that it was of the at ten P. M. all separated for the night,

should have expected in this region. We reached Fort Hill about 2 o'clock, P. M. It was nearly the dinner hour. I was introduced to his family, which, at that time consisted of Mrs. Calhoun, his young- and had rode on to the plantation. He est daughter, and the three youngest sons. Mr. Calboun has seven children—the eldest, Andrew, is a planter in Alabama; the next, Patrick, is a captain in the army, and stationed near New Orleans; the eldest pleased. His habits are very regular, and daughter is in Europe, the wife of our I presume they are the same one day as Charge at Belgium. Mrs. Calhoun is just another, when at home. He rises at four such a wife as a man like Mr. Calhoun to five o'clock; exercises on horseback or should have-sensible, domestic and indus- in a long walk over the farm for an hour; trious. She governs her household in a he then returns and writes until breakfast, style that no Roman matron, in the olden which is about eight o'clock; he then retimes, ever surpassed. Cornelia, the daughtires again to his library, and writes or ter at home, is a most affectionate companion for the mother. Of the three sons who Dinner is then served. After dinner he were at home, I must make some mention. converses until towards sunset, when he clined Plain, near Philadelet John is a physician, and was married, goes on to the farm and remains until dark. from England.

shortly after I left, to the daughter of a After tea, he spends the evening in connear neighbor. He will make a leading versation with his family or friends. respects, strongly resembles his father,-Willie is the youngest of all Mr. Calboun's South Carolina College, and at home during the vacation.

I dressed for Binner, and when I sat down to the table I was soon at home, and felt as much so as if I had known every member of the family for the last twelve

Everything that is to be had in the South is taised or found on Mr. Calhoun's estate, and on his table. He is a very spare eater, and his temperance is so well known, that I need not allude to it.

The view to the southward of his house is very beautiful, extending over hill and dale; the Senecca river passes through his plantation, and forms the principal branch of the Savannah river, by which the produce of his plantation is sent to Hamburg, opposite Augusta. His house itself stands 1000 feet above the level of the sea, and about 200 feet above the Senecca river .-In sight of the house and office is the negro quarter, on a hill 100 feet above the valley, and one-eighth of a mile from the mansion. The houses are built of stone, and joined together like barracks, with gardens attached, and a large open space in front. There are, perhaps, seventy or eighty negroes on and about the place.— The largest part of his negroes are in Alabama, where Mr. Calhoun owns a large

Towards sunset Mr. Calhoun gave me an In paying a visit to the great statesman invitation to walk over his farm. I gladly of America, in his secluded home at the accepted. After leaving the mansion, we South, the visitor is so struck with both proceeded towards the valley at the south him and his home that he is at a loss which of it. We descended to the valley passing to admire most-the far-seeing sage, or the by the negro quarter. Here Mr. Calhoun magnificent scenery by which he is sur- stopped a few moments, making inquiries in regard to some who were sick; among Few Northerners have had the pleasure them, seated under a cherry tree, was an of seeing Mr. Calhoun at home. On his aged negro man, who was, as he informed plantation, in the bosom of his family, and me, the oldest on the place, and enjoyed surrounded by scenes familiar to him for so some particular privileges. He was allowmany years, he is the same, and yet he is ed to cultivate some four or five acres of and act as agents in the management of in some respects a different person from land for cotton and other things; the prothe Senator at the capital. He is more at ceeds of which became his property, and his ease, more sociable and familiar, and sometimes produced \$30 or \$50 a season. David S. Brown, Issac R. Davis. Gideon G. Westcott, Ifenry White; Francis N. Buck, Wm. B. Reed, Esq., Cons. Gibbons, Esq., Del Cook, Esq., B. H. Brewster, Esp. C. Thompson Jones, Esq. This is a privilege, however, that Mr. Cal- years yet. He is a man that I think will His residence is about four miles from boun allows his slaves, and all have a patch live to a very great age. I should judge trict, about two hundred and fifty miles. These patches are near the negro quarter for their convenience. The negroes culti-I reached Pendleton about mid-day, and vate the cotton at their leisure. Mr. Calno sooner had I landed from the mail stage, houn has it ploughed for them by his horthan I made inquiry of the landlord of the ses and ploughs, and they hoe it in their hotel in regard to the distance to Fort Hill. spare time. These darkies are as shrewd He replied, "Yonder is Mr. Calhoun him- in getting the highest price for their little My eyes followed the direction to crops as white planters, and are as perfectwhich his finger pointed, and sure enough ly conversant with the fluctuations in the I saw, seated under the shade of a large cotton market in Liverpool and New York tree, that stately head, whose features if as a cotton broker. Mr. Calhoun has no Senate, and recognised him at once. He est-a very intelligent and faithful man .rose as I approached to where he was seat- Leaving the quarter, we passed down to a

side in his carriage, and on the way to Fort | color, and is grand beyond description .-From this we passed into a cotton field, pillars of the north and east fronts white and cultivated with even greater care; it is hoed four times. He pointed out to me

We returned to the mansion about dark. regular Calhoun order, and exactly what I and I retired to bed, and dreamed of the extraordinary individual whose guest I was

for the time being. The next day I arose at daybreak, and was absent about an hour. When he returned breakfast was served in the dining room .- After breakfast he retired to his library, and left me to amuse myself as I

physician wherever his destiny leads him Not a death has occurred on the place to settle. James, the next, is a calm, quiet in four years, and I should judge that it was thinking young man, of 20, and, in many the healthiest location in the State. I went down to the slave quarter, and saw them at work also in the field. I had heard children, about 18 years of age, and the pet so much said in regard to Mr. Calhoun and of all. The two last are students in the his slaves, that I was anxious to see them with my own eyes. The slaves are certainly as happy and contented as it is possible for them to be. They love their master, and he is kind to them. On Sunday they go to church, or do as they please. They have their holidays. There appears to be as much aristocracy among the negroes of Mr. Calhoun as among white tolks. The marriage of his young male or female slaves with a slave on another plantation creates as much excitement as a marriage in Astor Place would do. The matter requires a great deal of arrangement and proper settlement. These matches are generally made up between parties residing on different plantations. A very intelligent house servant of Mr. Calhoun was married (the second night I was at his house) to a female slave on an adjoining plantation. I listened to the fiddles and happy songs of the negroes on their way to and from the wedding, from this and all the neighboring plantations, until nearly daylight. The ceremony was performed by the oldest negro, who was a sort of authorized parson of the Methodist order .--Mr. Calhoun has some very old slaves on his plantation. One old negress that I saw, Monemi Calhoun, (by the way all the negroes on his estate are called by the name in the neighborhood,) is over 112 years old. She has 63 living descendants on this plantation, who take care of the old dame. Her husband lived to a very old age; his name was Polydore. Both were brought from Africa and have lived with the Calhouns for a century. The negroes on this place pay as much respect to the old ne-

> front of the negro quarter is a field containing several acres of the sweet or Carolina potato. They grow to be very large. The second morning I took my departure for Pendleton, very much gratified and delighted with my visit. The personal appearance of Mr. Calhoun is very imposing : he stands fully six feet. His features are very marked; he has an eye as clear and piercing as an eagle's. His hair stands up falling backward from his forehead and is quite gray. He is full of life, energy and activity, and bids fair to live another thirty him to be 62 or 63 years old now. The

gress as if she were a queen. Directly in

STOPPING NEWSPAPERS -- We copy the following from the Scientific American. It suits a great many meridians in this country;

A class of conceited, touchy people, who stop a newspaper on account of any petry paragraph that displeases them, are cleverly ridiculed by an exchange as follows. The

parable should be kept before the people : A certain man hit his toe against a pebble stone and fell headlong to the ground. He was vexed, and under the influence of anger and active self-sufficiency, he kicked old mother earth right saucily. With imperturbable gravity, he looked to see the "great globe dissolved" and come to naught. But the earth remained, and only his poor foot was injured in the encounter This is theway of man. An article appears in a newspaper touching him in a weak place, and straightway he sends word to stop his papen. With great self-complacency, he looks on to see a crash, when the object of his spleen shall cease to be. Poor fool, he has only hit his own toe against a word that does not perceptibly feel the shock, and injures to no ex-

tent, any but himself. How no THEY LIVE!-In vindicating their position, and to show the justice of their demand, the Tailors' Society of Boston have published the bill of prices they ask, and also the prices paid when they struck, and it anpears almost incredible that men can live support their families, and educate their children at such minous wages. From their statement we make the following extract: For a dress and frock coat, \$1 75 to \$2 is paid, and it requires three and a half dats. working twelve hours per day, to make it surtouts, \$2 50 to \$2, same time required oversacks, \$1 75 to \$2, three days' work to make it; pantaloons, 17 to 75 cents. At these prices, about five dollars a week is the most that a tailor can make at his labor, and out of this is to be supported a wife and children. The question is a very pertinent one, how do the tailors live!-Ledger.

IMPORTANT NAVAL INTELLIGENCE .- The Philadelphia Bulletin has been informed from a private source, that the frigate Raritan, Captain Page, and sloop-of-war Saratoga, Commander Nicholson, which arrived at Newport, R. L. on the 6th instant, found orders awaiting them to sail immediately for found that Mr. Calhoun was up before me, Cat Island. Such was the urgency of the orders that the vessels sailed at once, without waiting for letters from Boston which were expected by the officers of the ships. Cat Island, or San Labrador, is one of the Bahamas, and is understood to be a point of rendezvous for the expedition to invade Cuba The sailing of the Raritan and Saratoga for this point is, of course, owing to intelligence received by government relative to preparations for this secret expedition.

While Pennsylvania contains iron enough to lay forty railroads around the earth, the iron rails for the new track to avoid the InA GIRL THAT WOULD BE MARRIED.

Mr. Watts had by industry and economy accumulated a large property. He was a man of rather superior mental acquirements, but unfortunately became addicted to habits of intemperance. Naturally fond of company, and possessing superior conversational powers, his company was much sought, and he eventually became a sot .-His wife was a feeble woman, without much decision of character; but an only child was the reverse.

Mary was well aware of the consequences that would inevitably follow her father's course, and had used every exertion of persuasion and reason in her power, to induce him to alter his habits, but without avail; his resolutions and promises could not withstand temptation, and he pursued his downward course, till the poor girl despaired of reform and grievously realized what the end must result in. John Dunn was a young man from the

East, possessed of a good education, as all our New England boys are, and their indomitable industry and perseverance, and was working on the farm of a neighbor

Mary, on going on some errands to the next house, met him on the road with the usual salutation.

'Good morning, Mr. Dunn.' Good morning, Miss Watts. How is

our health ?" Well, I thank you but, to tell the truth, sick at heart.

Pray, what's the trouble ? said John .-What can affect a cheerful, lively girl like you, possessing everything that can make you happy ? On the contrary,' replied Mary, every-

l'aing conspires to make me miserable.

am almost weary of life. But it is a subect that I cannot explain to you; and yet have sometimes thought I might-'Anything that I can do for you Miss Watts you may freely command. That is promising more than you men

be willing to perform. But to break the ice at once-do you want a wife?" 'A wife! Well, I don't know. Don't

you want a husband? Indeed I do, the worst way. I don't

know but you may think me bold and deficient in that maidenly modesty, becoming a young woman; but if you knew my situation, and the afflictions under which I suffer, I think it would be some excuse for my

'Have you thought of the consequences?' seid John-my situation-1 am poor-you are rich-I am a stranger-and-'

\*Indeed I have, till I am almost crazy. Let me explain-you and every one else knows the situation of my father. His habits are fixed beyond amendment, and his property is wasting like dew before the stn. A set of harpies are drinking his very heart's blood, and ruin and misery are staring us in the face. We are almost strangers, it is true; we have met in company few times, but I have observed you closey. Your habits, your industry, and the care and prudence with which you manage your employer's business, have always

'And yet, my dear young lady, what can you know of me to warrant you in taking such an important step?

It is enough for me that I am satisfied with your character and habits-your person and manners. I am a woman and have eyes. We are about the same age, so if you like me well enough to have me, there is my hand !?

'And, my dear Mary, there's mine, with all my heart in it. Now when do you de- glass. sire it to be settled?

'Now, this minute; give me your arm and we will go to Squire Benton's and have the bargain finished at once. I don't want to enter our house of distress again until 1 have one on whom I can rely, to control and direct the affairs of our desolate home, and to support me in my determination to turn over a new leaf in our domestic af-

sleeves, Mary "

'Yes-and I in my old sun-bonnet and dirty apron. If you are content, let it be done at once. I hope you will not think I am so hard pushed as that comes to; but I want a master. I am willing to be mistress, but to be master is more than I am equal to. I will then take you home and introduce you as my own dear husbandsigned, sealed and delivered.

So be it-permit me to say, that I have always admired you from the first moment I saw you, for your beauty and energy, and industrious, amiable deportment:

Now, John, if that is sincere, this is the happiest moment of my life, and I trust our union will be long and happy: I am the only one my father hears to; but alas! his resolutions are like ropes of sand. I can manage him on all other subjects; you must take charge of his business and have sole control; there will be no difficulty-I am confident of the result.'

They were married, and a more happy match never was consummated. Everything prospered; houses and barns were repaired, fences and gates regulated, and the extensive fields smiled and flourished like an Eden. The unfortunate father in a few years sunk into a drunkard's grave. Mary and John raised a large family, and they still live, respected and wealthy-all from an energetic girl's resolution, forthought

THE SEA SERPENT .- His serpentship has lately been seen at Nahant. There can be no doubt about it, as the testimony of eyewitnesses has been taken before Justices of water and "waggles his tail."

HON. ROBT. RANTOUL, of Mass., has startthat territory, with Hon Cableb Cushing. | as appecimen.

FROM CALIFORNIA.

We clip from our exchanges the following extracts of letters from San Francisco, received by the Empire City:

SAN FRANCISCO, California, July 9, 1849.

This city contains about one thousand houses, the greater portion of which are nothing more than muslin stretched over a light along the shore. There is nothing like comfort to be found here. Everything-houses, are in the rudest possible state; added to which, the presence of persons of all nations, the Indian, Chinese, Mexican and Chilian, decked out in the gaudy variety of colors, and almost every man armed to the teeth, the dark nges, and inclines us to think it cramento - Sucramento Times. rather of the character of one of the romances of the "Arabian Nights" than the sober reality. Common laborers receive \$1 an hour, and carpenters are in demand from \$15 to \$20 a day! Everything else is in proportion, and the California value of money would not be believed if I were to write you the sober truth. Enormous schemes of land speculations, and the building of splendid cities-on paper-is carried on with a rivalry exceeding those in the United States several years since. As high as twenty thousand lollars have been paid for a lot here, and the

prices are advancing every day.

So far as relates to the wonderful mineral wealth of California, the most exaggerated the back in pails full, some distance to the foundered. water, to be washed. Machinery is of no use, and cannot be transported at present over the hard roads necessary to be travelled | Post-Offlice Department announces that the before the mines are reached; though those mext mails for Chagres, Panama, Monterey cessive fatigue, the rays of a burning sun 90 degrees in the shade, and who are willing to work steadily, may amass considerable, though not the average immense fortunes so often related in the newspapers as having been obtained at one successful stroke. They are not fair averages, and many will come here only to return home disappointed in their high-wrought expectations.

The celebration of the 4th of July in the nines.-The 4th of July was celebrated throughout the placers, by an entire cessation of labor, and the usual discharge of tire arms, squibbs, crackers, and other patriotic combustifiers. Thousands of "Liberty poles" arose, and mountains of blazing pines sent their rude fire works to the occasion. All became drunken with enthusiasm, and I own I am sorry to say it, upon bad rum at \$1 a

The character of the country.- A writer gives his experience as follows: Gentlemen. do not advise a dog to come to California. Why have Col. Fremont, Farnham, and others so studiously misrepresented this parched, barren, mountainous country! The entire Northern portion of Upper California is inferior to New England in every respect. while the Southern half of the same territory is baked and burned by a scathing, scorching sun for nine months of the year, without rain or dews, and deluged during the other

Population of the country.- The present population of the country is set down at 45, 000. Some 12,000 more are yet to arrive from the States, via Cape Horn, and I know not how many over the prairies and through Mexico and Texas. To this, which the American papers will furnish, add what you can learn of European emigration, and you will form a tolerably correct idea of the population six months hence. The emigration from this coast may be said to have ceased. Our countrymen are like pikes, who drive out all other fish from a pond. Encouraged by General Smith's Continental Proclamation from Panama, they have expelled most unjustly, and, as the picture will show, most injudiciously, all fereigners from the mines .-Vessels bound down the coast are filled with Mexican, Peruvian and Chilian emigrants, returning home. The country is thus deprived of the only available cheap labor within reach until the yield of the mines shall have fallen off 50 per bent. I am happy to hear that General Riley, with equal good sense and humanity, has gone to the southern mines with a view to protect such foreigners still there as may d ecide to apply for letters of naturalization.

A large lump of g old .- A letter from San Francisco, dated 23d July, says:

I saw and examin ed two specimens of gold one 22 ez., almost ps ue, and another, 178 oz., the Peace. He always keeps his head above of which mass some 11 pounds are estimated to be pure. The latter was purchased by Idears. Robert Simith & Co, at a cost of about \$3600, for an order to go to England, ed to Minesota, to take up his residence in and they have been stored here \$4000 for it

Sickness at the Mines .- Sickness has alrea! dy shown itself in the mines, and the next two months will, I fear, terminate the earthly hopes of many miners. A good many cases of diarrhoa had occurred in a form very like the Cholera. Unless checked within a day or two it proved fatal:

A Yankee Trick .- We were accidentally listeners, and not a little amused, at a collequy held by a long, green Yankee, with a frame; and hundreds of tents belonging to machine similar to a common New England those preparing to go to the mines are stuck churn, which he was examining minutely; "I bought you for a gold washer, and you are one of the washers. Here I've lugged and manners of the people, and the courtesies backed and racked you all through Mexico, that render civilized life desirable-all, all and now you nin't worth a continental darn -"you've turned out only a churn; ain't I a sweet-scented darn fool, ain't I?" Here wrought into a passion and overcome by his feelings, he seized an axe and entirely demolished the churn, casting the cog-wheel reminds one of some of the rude scenes in and crank nearly into the middle of the Sa-

> THE PARISIANS AND THE POPE. -The Paris correspondent of the Christian Advocate and Journal says that, on the morning of Sunday, August 12, the following inscription was placed on one of the side walls of Noire Dame, in that city: " The good Shepherd giveth his life for the Sheep: Pius IX destroys his with grape-shot." It excited so much attention that the police interfered to disperse the crowd. The inscription was effaced, but it was renewed during the night, and it is said that all the churches had a similar inscription on their walls.

Concenning Eggs .- At breakfast, one morning, in that quiet and comfortable old stories that have been told of it do not over- inn, the White Swan, in York, a foreigner color the reality. The whole country is full made quick despatch with the eggs. Thrustof gold, which can be had for the digging of ing his spoon into the middle, he drew the it. But those who come here, as many do, yolk-devoured it-and passed on to the and imagine that it is to be easily picked up, next. When he had got to the seventh egg, will be wonderfully disappointed. The dig- an old farmer, who had already been prejuging of gold, so far as regards labor, requires diced against Monsieur by his mustachoes, far more excessive work than the digging of could brook the extravagance no longer, and, canals. The cre is unequally distributed speaking up, said, Why, sir, you leave all through the earth, of a very tough nature, the white! How is Mrs. Lockwood to afford which is compelled to be penetrated from the to provide breakfast at that rate? 'Vy;' redepth of one to eight feet before the stratum plied the outside barbarian, 'you vouldn't of allovial is reached that contains the gold. hab me eat de vite? De yolk is de chicken : Then the trouble has but just commenced, de vite de fedders. Am I to make von bolfor oftentimes the dirt has to be conveyed on ster of my belley? The farmer was dum-

> CALIFORNIA AND ISTHMUS Matts .- The and San Fancisco will be despatched by the Government Steamship, "Ohio," from New York on the 20th instant, from Charleston (S. C.) on the 23d, in the morning, from Savannah, (Geo.) on the 23d, in the morning; and from New Orleans by the steam-packet Falcon" on the 6th of October next.

THE CALIFORNIA MAILS, brought by the Empire City, amounted to upwards of eleven thousand letters, and papers "in preportion." Among the letters, were several small, neatly sewed linen bags, carefully sealed, and directed as letters, weighing from four to six: teen ounces. They contained samples of the "dust" found in California.

> From the Dublin Nation YET.

Yet we labor, ever hoping. Though misfortune mocks endeavor-Down disaster's desperate sloping Yet we struggle, hoping ever-Wearily

Even as the stream is flowing To the sea with ceaseless motion, Never wave its current knowing, Pass our lives to sorrow's ocean, Ceaselessly.

Weep'st thou, Hope! unhappy mother, O'er thy dead child Misery? Let us sit by one another, And our moan shall echo thee

Yet, though Hope herself were dying, In despite of Love and Glory, Our crush'd lives beside her lying, Should maintain the same high story Steadfastly.

Yet, Oh Hope! thy ghost shall lead us Thro' the grave of Time's commotion, Till the Eternal Watchers heed us, Till they give to our devotion Victory. SPARTACUS:

It is said, that Bishop Chase, in a sermon remarked "that there were among his female auditors, corset boards sufficient to shingle a hog pen ?"

MISS FREDERICA BREMER .- The authorese of "Home," the "Neighbors," "Nina," and other novels known and admired in this counry, is on her way to this country, where she ntends to spend the winter.

INGENIOUS REVENUE. - At the capture of Waitzen, the Austrians found in the City great number of Kossuth's bank notes. They mmediately made a bonfire and bornt them all! These Austrians must be cute chape.

INDIAN ODD FELLOWS .- The Cherokees have now twenty-one Lodges of "Odd Fellows." This fact betokens a progressive action on the part of the aborigines.

GARIBALDI, the late leader of the Roman Republicans, was at Venice at the last acounts, and his family with him. The report of Madame Garibaldi's Jeath was incorrect.

A CHAP has been duping the good people of Detroit by selling them white horse hair rings, at fifty cents apiece, representing th the hair was pulled from the tail of t mans old "Whitey," of General Taylor