

THE STAR AND BANNER.

D. A. BUEHLER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

"FEARLESS AND FREE"

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

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[For the "Star and Banner."
TO MISS A. M. H. *****
Oh! how could my heart ever learn to forget
Thee! As a flower by beauty and fragrance I've
To grow there, and bloom there, and breathe there
A gladness,
Which always may banish those sorrow and sadness.

I had placed some sweet roses within my heart's
Oh! to freshen its love with a pride like you there;
They had beauty and fragrance, but soon were
From the office of Honor they're gratefully borne.
The sunshine no more came their hopes to awaken—
The fresh dew of Passion their leaves had forsaken.

In thy proud stranger they saw at their side,
Conquering their love and array'd in their pride;
I'm sure I'm not I, but my heart did the wrong!
It was one to take there what there did belong—
But who would dare blame it for choosing a flower
That promised more beauty and bliss to its lover.

Now, what shall be done with the sorrowing
I leave thee to woe! Ah! no, there reposes
A fragrance upon them that sweetens will be
To my heart's garden even while thou livest there.

Oh! why should my heart ever learn to forget
Thee! Has it mourn'd a sad tear that it ever there met
Did sunshine ever come with so glad an aw-
Was sadness e'er seized with such sudden fur-
Have the spirits of Beauty, of Love and of Bliss
Ever gathered around such a flower as this?
Was my heart such a place of importance before
Three spirits within it—for aught I know, more.

Then hast thou the day and the Genius, my guide
To the spot where I found such a rose by my side
Love placed it, and art, why should it depart
From its genial bed in the soil of my heart?
Gettysburg, November, 1848. D. C. J.

WHERE REST THE DEAD?
BY MISS ALICE CLARK.
Answer, thou star, whose bright'ning ray
Fattels the gathering shades of night,
If thou'st given these, where are they
Who pass from mortal sight?

We know in some gentle land of bliss,
Where daisies and pansies never roll,
There is a holier home than this—
A triumph for the soul!

The early birds, the summer flowers,
The fragrant Spring-time has restored,
But when shall they revive our
O'er whom our love was poured?

We look to see the spirit's track,
And hear the win of wings above,
And call, but with no answer back,
Nor token of their love.

While kindled smiles and tones of mirth,
Are mingled brightly as the waves,
There still repose darkly on our hearts
A shadow from the grave.

Answer, thou star, whose bright'ning ray
Fattels the gathering shades of night,
If thou'st given these, where are they
Who pass from mortal sight?

A Fearful Dream.
Some ninety years ago, there flourished
In Glasgow a club of young men, which
from the extreme indulgence of its mem-
bers and the licentiousness of their orgies,
was commonly called the Hell Club.

Besides their nightly or weekly meetings,
they held one grand annual Saturnalia,
in which each tried to excel the other in
drunkenness and blasphemy; and on these
occasions there was no star among them
whose lurid light was more conspicuous
than that of young Archibald B., who, en-
dowed with brilliant talents and a hand-
some person, had held out great promise
in his boyhood, and raised hopes which
had been completely frustrated by his sub-
sequent reckless dissipation.

One morning after retiring from the
annual festival, Mr. Archibald B. having
retired to bed, dreamed the following
dream:

He fancied that he himself was mount-
ed on a favorite black horse, that he al-
ways rode, and that he was proceeding to-
ward his own house—then a country seat
embowered by trees, and situated upon a
hill, now entirely built over, and forming
part of the city—when a stranger, whom
the darkness of night prevented his dis-
tinguishing, suddenly seized his
horse, saying, "You must go with me!"

"And who are you?" exclaimed the
young man with a volley of oaths, whilst
he struggled to free himself.

"That you will see by and by," return-
ed the other, in a tone that excited uncon-
founded terror in the youth; who, plung-
ing his spurs into his horse, attempted to
fly, but in vain. However fast the animal
flew, the stranger was still beside him, till
at length, in his desperate efforts to escape,
the rider was thrown; but, instead of be-
ing dashed to the earth, as he expected, he
found himself falling—falling—falling still,
as if sinking into the bowels of the earth.

At length, in a period of breathless sus-
pense, he found his feet still beside him,
his companion, who was still beside him,
whither they were going. "Where are
you taking me?" he exclaimed.

dead; and each, he observed, was pursu-
ing the object, whichever it was, that had
formerly engaged him, when finding
himself relieved of the presence of his un-
welcome conductor, he ventured to ad-
dress his former friend, Mrs. D.—

He saw sitting, as had been her wont on
earth, absorbed at loo—requesting her to
rest from the game, and introduce him to
the pleasures of the place, which appeared
to him to be very unlike what he had ex-
pected, and indeed an extremely agreeable
one. But with a cry of agony, she an-
swered, that there was no rest in hell;

they must ever toil on at those very plea-
sures; and innumerable voices echoed
through the interminable vaults, "there is
no rest in hell!" Whilst throwing open
their vests, each disclosed in his bosom an
ever-burning flame! These, they said,
were the pleasures of hell; their choice
on earth was now their inevitable doom!

In the midst of the horror this scene in-
spired, his conductor returned, and, at his
earnest entreaty, restored him again to
earth; but, as he quitted him, he said—
"Remember! in a year and a day we meet
again!"

At this crisis of his dream the sleeper
awoke, feverish and ill; and, whether from
the effects of the dream or of his preceding
orgies, he was so unwell as to be obliged
to keep his bed for several days; during
which period he had time for many serious
reflections, which terminated in a resolu-
tion to abandon the club and his licen-
tious companions altogether.

He was no sooner well, however, than
they all flocked around him, bent on re-
covering to valuable a member of their
society; and, having wrong from him a
confession of the cause of his dejection,
which, as may be supposed, appeared to
them eminently ridiculous, they soon con-
trived to make him ashamed of his good
resolutions. He joined them again; re-
sumed his former course of life, and when
the annual saturnalia came round, he found
himself with his glass in his hand at the
table; when the president, rising to make
the accustomed speech, began with saying,
"gentlemen, this being to-day, the first
of a year and a day since our last anniversary,"

&c., &c. The words struck upon the
young man's ear like a knell; but ashamed
to expose his weakness to the jeers of
his companions, he sat out the feast, plun-
ging himself with wine even more liberally
than usual, in order to drown his obtrusive
thoughts; till, in the gloom of a winter's
morning, he mounted his horse to ride
home. Some hours afterwards, the horse
was found, with his saddle and bridle on,
quietly grazing by the roadside about half-
way between the city and Mr. B.'s house;

while a few yards off lay the corpse of his
master.

Now, as I have said in introducing this
story, it is no fiction; the circumstances
happened as here related. An account of
it was published at the time, but the copies
were bought up by the family. Two or
three, however, were preserved, and the nar-
rative has been reprinted.—Mrs.
Crowe's *Night-side of Nature*.

FALLING FROM GRACE.
Z-dekiah Broadhead was a man some-
what less of stature than Goliath of Gath,
though possessing perhaps as much phys-
ical strength. So the village wasters
thought, when out of sport, he took up a
whole handful of them and dashed them
on the ground. During a religious reviv-
al, Zedelekiah was converted and joined
the Methodist church. One evening,
while on his way from his class meeting,
he was assailed by half a dozen of his for-
mer companions, shouting:

"Now Zed has become a christian and
cannot fight; let's give him a thrashing."
"Hold a moment," interposed Zed, put-
ting forth as strong as a rail; "I know
a christian cannot fight; but I belong to a
denomination who believe in falling from
grace—and," continued the convert, plant-
ing his foot more firmly on the earth, and
lowering up like a giant in the moon-light,
his arms flung back to an angle of forty-five
degrees, "I'll should fall from grace," here
he lowered his voice to a tone of ominous
solemnity, and advanced three paces to-
wards his retreated assailants—"I should
fall from grace, so do you!"

The scamps overawed by a doubt of the
saint's perseverance, decamped with pre-
caution, leaving Zed as an Apollon left
Christian, to go on his way rejoicing.

Too good to be lost.—The Boston
Post claims that the girls are for Cass, and
has the impudence to instance Miss I. Sipi,
Miss Souri, Louisa Anna, Virginia,
Mary Land, and the two Carolinas. This
is a fraud. Louisa Anna begs us to say to
Mr. Cass that she won't be "at home" if
he calls; so "it's no use knocking at the
door." Miss I. Sipi and Virginia think of
cutting him. Mary Land declares that
she has no acquaintance with the gentle-
man, and don't want to be introduced.—
One of the Carolinas says the same thing;
and the other protests that she would send
him about his business, only that she is
"bound" to mind her ps. Delia Ware,
and Georgia, and Flora Day, tell us they
know a stout old soldier worth forty of
him. So the virzen with the vinegar name,
Miss Souri, is the only one of the whole
left to console the unfortunate beau in
the dark days now closing about him.

Tusculoda Monitor.
HORRIBLE DEATH.—A young man, named
Davis, aged 18 to 20 years, was killed
in Carroll, Me., a few days since, by
coming in contact with a circular saw. It
struck him on the top of the head, and
passed between the eye and nose, severed
both upper and lower jaws, and by the
blood and particles of his brains on the
saw, the wound must have been seven
inches in depth. He fell dead without a
struggle.

SMALL POX.—We learn from the Wil-
mington Chiron, that this disease has
broken out in Smyrna, Delaware, and ex-
tended to the whole family of Peter Wyn,
the postmaster. On Tuesday last, Mrs.
Wyn died, but it was a great while before
any one could be procured who would as-
sist in burying her. Ninety persons were
subsequently vaccinated in one day.—
The post-office has been removed, and is
now under the charge of Mr. F. Wilds.

The Dead Sea Expedition.

We mentioned yesterday that the September
number of the Southern Literary Messenger con-
tained an article from Lieut. M. F. Maury, on the
Dead Sea Expedition. The Richmond Republi-
can furnishes the following synopsis of it.—*Balti-
more Patriot*.

"Lieut. Maury gives a history of this
expedition brief but lucid, and which will
increase the anxiety of the public to see
the report of Lieut. Lynch, who has made
a successful survey, and who, we are glad
to learn, is expected to return soon to this
country.

"We learn from Lieut. Maury's article
that this expedition was planned by Lieut.
Lynch, and authorized by Secretary Mas-
son, both Virginians. In the spring of 1847,
Lieut. Lynch first addressed the Secretary
on the subject, recommending a circum-
navigation and exploration of the Dead Sea,
and its entire coast, stating that the ex-
pense would be trifling, as our ships
frequently touched at Acre in Syria, forty
miles from the lake 'Tiberias or Sea of Gal-
ilee, from which the river Jordan runs and
debouches into the first named Sea; that
the frame of a boat with crew and provisions
could be transported on camels from
Acre to Tiberias, and there put together
again. Only one traveller, Mr. Cosigian,
had ever circumnavigated the Dead Sea,
and he had died at the journal or notes
of his voyage, without leaving journal or notes
behind. It is contended also that indepen-
dence of the eager curiosity of all Christen-
dom in regard to this mysterious lake this
expedition was valuable to the interests of
navigation.

"The Secretary of the Navy received fa-
vorably the proposition of Lieut. Lynch,
and an opportunity soon occurred by which
it could be conveniently carried into effect.
It was necessary to send a store-ship to
the Mediterranean Squadron; and, as after
her arrival, she would have no employ-
ment for months, the Secretary determined
to send Lieut. Lynch and his party in her,
so that, after making the wants of the
squadron, she could proceed to the Levant,
and land Lieut. Lynch and his compan-
ions."

"This was done. The store-ship,
the 'Supply,' was provided with two metallic
boats, one copper, the other iron—the for-
mer named 'Fanny Mason' and the latter
'Fanny Skinner.'

"On their arrival at their destination their
troubles began, and in their march to Lake
'Tiberias their boats had to be transported
over the most formidable mountain gorges
and heights, and to be lowered down pre-
cipices with ropes. But these difficulties
were surmounted with true sailor skill and
perseverance, and on the 8th of April, the
two Fannies, each with an American en-
sign flying, were adrift upon the beautiful
blue water of the Sea of Galilee. Em-
blematic of their Master, it alone of all things
around them, remained the same. Just
as the Apostles said it when our Saviour
said to it, 'peace, be still,' this little band
of rovers now beheld it.

"The navigation of the Jordan was found
to be the most difficult and dangerous, from
its frequent and fearful rapids. Lieut.
Lynch solves the secret of the depression
between Lake Tiberias and the Dead Sea,
by the tortuous course of the Jordan, which,
in a distance of sixty miles, winds through
a course of two hundred miles. Within
this distance Lieut. Lynch and his party
plunged down no less than twenty-seven
threatening rapids, besides many others of
less descent. The difference of level be-
tween the two Seas, is over a thousand
feet.

"The water of the Jordan was sweet to with-
in a few hundred yards of its mouth. The
waters of the sea were devoid of smell, but
bitter, salt, and nauseous. Upon entering
the boats were encountered by a gale, and
it seemed as if the bows, so dense
with the water, were encountering the
sledge hammer of the Titans, instead of
the opposing waves of an angry sea."

"The party proceeded daily with their
explorations, making topographical sketches
as they went, until they reached the South-
western extremity of the sea, where the most
wonderful sight that they had yet seen
awaited them.

"In passing the mountain of Osdom
(Sodom), we unexpectedly and much to our
astonishment," says Lieut. Lynch, "saw a large, rounded, turret-shaped
column, facing towards S. E., which proved
to be of solid rock, capped with carbon-
ate of lime; one mass of crystallization.
Mr. Dale took a sketch of it, and Dr. An-
derson and I landed with much difficulty
and procured specimens from it."

"The party circumnavigated the lake,
returned to the place of their departure,
and brought back their boats in as com-
plete order as they had received them in
New York. They were all in fine health,
and discipline of the American Navy. No na-
tion in the world has such a service. The
time is coming, when it will give proof
of that fact palpable to the most dull of un-
derstanding.

"Thanks to the good management of
Lieut. Lynch, the whole cost of this scien-
tific exploration of the Dead Sea, was but
seven hundred dollars.

"From the letters of Lieut. Lynch, fol-
lowing by Lieut. Maury, we transcribe the
following interesting facts elicited by the ex-
ploration:

"The bottom of the Northern half of this
sea is almost an entire plain. Its medi-
an line at a short distance from the
shore scores vary its depth. The deepest
soundings thus far 189 fathoms, (139 feet)
Near the shore the bottom is generally an
incrustation of salt, but the intermediate
is soft mud with many rectangular
crystals—mostly cubes—of pure salt.—
At one time Stillinger's lead brought up
nothing but crystals.

"The Southern half of the Sea is as
shallow as the Northern one is deep, and
for about one fourth of its entire length
the depth does not exceed three fathoms, (18
feet.) Its Southern bed has presented no
crystals, but the shores are lined with in-
crustations of salt; when we landed at Us-
dom, in the space of an hour foot prints
were coated with crystallization.

"The opposite shores of the peninsula

and the west coast present evident marks
of disruption.

"There are unquestionably birds and in-
sects upon the sea, for we have seen them
—but cannot detect any living thing with-
in it; although the salt streams flowing
into it contain salt fish, I feel sure that
the results of this survey will fully sus-
tain the scriptural accounts of the cities of
the plain."

"He thus speaks of the Jordan: 'The
Jordan, although rapid and impetuous, is
graceful in its windings and fringed with
luxuriant vegetation, while its waters are
sweet, clear, cool and refreshing.'

"After the survey of the sea, the party
proceeded to determine the height of the
mountains on its shores; and to run a level
thence via Jerusalem to the Mediterranean.
They found the summit of the West bank
of the Dead Sea more than 1000 feet above
its surface, and very nearly on a level with
the Mediterranean."

"It is a curious fact," says Lieut. Maury,
"that the distance from the top to the bot-
tom of the Dead Sea, should measure the
heights of its banks, the elevation of the
level between the bottom of the two seas,
and that the depth of the Dead Sea should
be also an exact multiple of the height of
Jerusalem above it."

"Another not less singular fact, in the
opinion of Lieut. Lynch, is that the bot-
tom of the Dead Sea forms two submerged
plains, an elevated and a depressed one.—
The first, its southern part, of slimy mud
covered by a shallow bay; the last, its
northern and largest portion, of mud and
incrustations and rectangular crystals of
salt—at a great depth, with a narrow ravine
running through it, corresponding with
the bed of the river Jordan at one exten-
sion, and the Wady 'el Jeib,' or a wady
with a wady at the other."

"The slimy ooze," says Lieut. Maury,
"upon that plain at the bottom of the
Dead Sea will not fail to remain the sacred
historical of the slime pit, in the vale
where they joined in battle four kings
with five."

THE SEA SERPENT.
We copied a paragraph from the London Globe
last week, alleging the appearance of a huge sea
serpent on board the British frigate De-
dalus, on her voyage to the East Indies. The
fact is copied from a late paper brought by
the *Hibernian National Intelligencer*.

Mrs. MARY'S SISTER DEDALUS,
Hannover, October 11.
SIR: In reply to your letter of this day's
date, requiring information as to the truth
of a statement published in the Globe
newspaper, of a sea serpent of extraordi-
nary dimensions having been seen from
her majesty's ship Dedalus, under my
command, on her passage from the East
Indies, I have the honor to acquaint you,
for the information of your Lords Commis-
sioners of the Admiralty, that at 5 o'clock
P. M. on the 6th of August last, in latitude
24 deg. 44 min. S., and longitude 9 deg.
22 min. E., the weather dark and cloudy,
wind fresh from the N. W., with a long
ocean swell from the S. W., the ship on
the port tack heading N. E. by N., some-
times very unusual was seen by Mr. Sar-
gent, a midshipman, rapidly approaching
the ship from the beam. The circum-
stances were immediately reported by
him to the officer of the watch, Lieutenant
Edgar Drummond, with whom, and Mr.
Wm. Barrett, the master, I was at the time
walking the quarter-deck. The ship's com-
pany were at supper.

"On our attention being called to the ob-
ject, it was discovered to be an enormous
serpent, with head and shoulders kept a-
bout four feet constantly above the surface
of the sea, and as nearly as we could ap-
proximate, by comparing it with the length
of what our mainmast yard would show
of the animal's *flexus*, a portion of
which was, to our perception, seen in
penetrating it through the water, either by
vertical or horizontal undulation.

"It passed rapidly, but so close under our
lee quarter, that had it been a man of my
acquaintance, I should easily recognized
his features with the naked eye; and it
did not, either in approaching the ship or
after it had passed the wake, deviate in the
slightest degree from its course to the S. W.,
which it held on at the pace of from 12
to 15 miles an hour, apparently on some
determined purpose.

"The diameter of the serpent was about
15 or 16 inches behind the head, which
was without any doubt, that of a snake;
and never, during the twenty minutes that
it continued in sight of our glasses, was
below the surface of the water; its color
a dark brown, with yellowish white about
the throat. It had no fins, but something
like the mane of a horse, or rather a bunch
of sea-weed washed upon its back. It was
seen by the quartermaster, the boatswain's
mate, and the man at the wheel, in addi-
tion to myself and officers above mention-
ed."

"I am having a drawing of the serpent
made from a sketch taken immediately after
it was seen, which I hope to have ready
for transmission to my Lords Commis-
sioners of the Admiralty by to-morrow's
post."

I have, &c. PETER M'QUEEN, Capt.

NATURAL GAS.—A vein of highly in-
flammable gas was struck a few days since,
while boring for water in Franklin county,
(Ky.) After penetrating with an auger to
the depth of ninety-seven feet, nearly all
the distance through solid rock, the gas
found its way in a large volume to the sur-
face, and it was ignited burnt brilliantly.—
The discoverer has introduced it into his
dwelling, and thinks the quantity which
escapes from the auger hole sufficient to
light up a city.

ELECTIONS IN N. CAROLINA.—Col.
J. A. ROWLAND, the Whig candidate, is es-
lected in the Richmond Senatorial district
by a large majority.

Capt. BEARY is elected Senator from
Orange by a majority of 7 votes—but we
have understood that Mr. WADDELL will
contest his seat, upon the grounds of pal-
lative illegal votes having been cast. In
case that Capt. BEARY takes his seat, the
Legislature will be tied on joint ballot.—
Richmond Reg.

THE CHOLERA.—The "New York Ex-
press," referring to the advice brought by
the steamer America, says that the Cholera,
though fully as fatal as her last arrival,
in London, Edinburgh, and in various
other cities in the two kingdoms, does not
seem greatly extended. In Edinburgh, Leith,
and Newhaven, the malady prevailed to a
considerable extent, and the deaths appear-
ed to be far more numerous in that quarter
than elsewhere. They amount to 113
since the 4th. Hull and Sunderland fur-
nish occasional fatal cases. The pestilence
is making rapid and fatal progress in
Konigsberg, however, and in Berlin is
very great. The London Daily News, of
the 27th, says a case of Asiatic cholera
has been discovered on board the Glasgow
of 84 guns, at Sheerness, which had pro-
ved fatal. The man returned to the Glasgow
on Saturday, and was taken ill and died
on Sunday, having been unwell only 12
hours.

THE CHOLERA.—Official Despatch.—
Advice has been received by our Govern-
ment from the U. S. Consulate at Lon-
don, in regard to the prevalence of the
cholera in Great Britain. Accompanying
them are valuable documents and informa-
tion from the General Board of Health in
regard to the disease. These papers (says
the Journal of Commerce correspondents)
Mr. Buchanan will, no doubt, soon make
public. The advice are up to the 30th
of October, from London. Forty cases
had occurred in London, but no new cases
were reported on that day. Two-thirds of
those attacked had died, but the disorder
did not appear to be spreading. It was
worse in Glasgow and Edinburgh than
elsewhere.

REMEDY FOR THE CHOLERA.—The fol-
lowing valuable prescription for the effec-
tive cure of the cholera has been received
from J. Booker, Esq. Vice Consul at
Cronstadt, Russia: "The principal point
is to attack the disease at the first in-
stant it is suspected; take a stimulating
draught, with peppermint, and a few drops
of laudanum; cure yourself-up-as-
soon-as-possible, to promote perspiration; apply
hot substances, such as water, bran, salt,
mustard poultice over the whole stomach.
As soon as perspiration breaks out, and the
beating of the pulse is restored, the com-
plaint may be looked on as conquered; if
it is neglected till its last stage, recovery
cannot be expected." By strictly attend-
ing to the above simple means, Mr. Booker
says that no one need fear fatal con-
sequences.

OLD ZACH'S HAT.—A correspondent of
the N. O. Delta, at Baton Rouge, thus gossips
about the President elect:

"We saw him walking about town, chat-
ing very familiarly with the citizens, with-
out distinction of party, and wearing the
same old immense bon-hat-shaped hat sent
him by some friends in Tennessee. He
was, we are puzzled to divine what mo-
tives could have prompted the Tennessee
state to bestow such a gift upon the Old
General, who certainly, however people
may differ upon his political qualifications,
has deserved better treatment than to be
condemned to wear this mishapen, heavy,
uncomfortable, and ungraceful chapeau.—
Had this hat been sent to General Taylor
after the battles of the 8th and 9th of May,
he would never have had any reason to
complain of the absence of his pontoon
train—for he might have converted this
wonderful production of Tennessee into
a boat of sufficient dimensions to trans-
port a whole regiment at once across the
River Grant. We were amused at a dry
response of a citizen of Baton Rouge, of
whom we made inquiry where the gen-
eral was to be found. "You see that big
white thing looming out down there on the
levee?" "Yes!" "Well, that's old
Zachary's hat, and you will find the old
chap somewhere in the neighborhood."

A WHOOP OF "SANTY-SIX."—The Boe-
ton Journal says: Jonathan Harrington,
of Lexington, the last survivor of the Bat-
tle of Lexington, who is now above ninety
years of age, walked one mile in a
half on Tuesday, and deposited the first
vote for Zachary Taylor in that town.

REV. JACOB OKOER.—The recent de-
cease of this esteemed minister of the Ger-
man Reformed Church, at Manchester,
Carroll Co., Md., the place of his residence,
at the age of 85 years, was announced a
few days ago in this paper. By a private
record kept by him with great care, it ap-
pears that during his ministry, he adminis-
tered the sacrament of holy baptism to
3714 infants, received into full communion
with the Church 1069 members, by the
rite of confirmation, colonized 772 mar-
riages, and officiated at 1030 funerals.

A MASSACHUSETTS CHARACTERISTIC.—
In the list of 197 voters in the town of
Hingham, Mass., there are only 239 dif-
ferent names. There are 56 Hayses, 43
Cushings, 38 Spragues, 30 Linsells, 30
Gardners, 28 Sudlers, 21 Whitons, and
so on. The staid people of that goodly
town catch mackerel in summer, and make
buckets in winter, pursuing the even tenor
of their way without perplexity or care.

Snow Storms.—A snow storm prevail-
ed in Buffalo, on election day, and in Pro-
vidence, Rhode Island, Wednesday.—
The Buffalo Courier learns by telegraph
that there was a violent snow storm at
Painesville, Ohio, snow falling to the depth
of sixteen inches. In other sections of
the country our exchanges chronicle rain
and snow storms of recent occurrence.—
Snow fell at Stockbridge, Massachusetts,
on Wednesday night, to the depth of three
inches. There was a slight fall of snow
at Boston, Thursday morning, being ten
days after the commencement last year.

Silas Wright's County.—A telegraph-
ic communication from Buffalo, says that
St. Lawrence county, New York, has given
Van Buren a majority over both Taylor
and Cass of 2141.

Gen. Spott, it is said, has received ex-
planations from the administration, and
will resume the advisory duties suited to
his rank and station.

SUFFERING AND TRIUMPH OF AN AMERICAN.

We find the following remarkable narra-
tive of the sufferings, perseverance, and
final success of a rare American genius in
Hunt's Merchant's Magazine for Novem-
ber, addressed to the late Hon. Dixon Lewis,
the U. S. Senator who died a few days
since in New York. The writer is a na-
tive of Virginia, and he went to England
in January, 1847, to look for the apprecia-
tion which he had not found in Wash-
ington:

STAFFORD, ENGLAND, Aug. 14, 1848.
MY DEAR SIR:—I should have written
sooner but that I had nothing pleasant to
say. I reached London on the 1st of Janu-
ary, 1847, without money or friends,
which was just the thing I desired when I
left America, and just the thing, I assure
you, I will never desire again. I com-
menced operation at once, on the supposi-
tion that, in this overgrown city, I would
at least find one man. But Englishmen
are not Americans. An Englishman will
advance any amount on an absolute cer-
tainty, but not a penny unless there is the
slightest risk, if he get the whole world
by it. I spent the first five months look-
ing for this man with unparalleled perse-
verance, and industry, living for less than
three pence per day. I am convinced that
few persons in London know so much of
that incomprehensible large city as myself.
But alas! my wardrobe was gone to sup-
ply me with wretchedly baked corn, bread,
on which I lived, entirely. I slept on
straw, for which I paid a half penny per
night. I became ragged and filthy, and
could no longer go among men of business.

Up to this time my spirits never sunk, nor
did they then; but my sufferings were
great. My limbs distended with rheuma-
tism, induced by cold and exposure—my
face and head swelled to such an extent
that I could not sleep in the same bor-
dial bed; and, as those who were
wretched street beggars, the very
cleanest of them literally utter with all
manner of creeping things. But I was
no beggar. I never begged, nor ever asked
a favor of any man since I came to Eng-
land. Ask George Bancroft, whom I en-
countered two or three times; if I ever asked
the slightest favor, or even presumed upon
the letter you gave me to him. I did
write him a note, asking him to come and
visit me, but he never came.

The succeeding three months after the
first five, I will not detail, up to the time I
commenced to build a bridge. I will not
harrow up my feelings to write, nor pain
your kind heart to read, the incidents of
those ninety days. My head ached, my
feet ached, my hands ached, my eyes ached,
and I must have died but for the Jews, who
did me one shilling down for my ac-
knowledgegment for £1000. Several
wicked robbers have amounted to several
hundred pounds, every penny of which I
had to pay subsequently; for, since my
success at Stafford, not a man in England
who can read, but knows my address. It
cost me ten pounds to obtain the shillings
with which I paid my admittance into the
Royal Zoological Gardens, where I suc-
ceeded, after much mortification in getting
the ghost of a model made of the bridge.

The model, although a bad one, astonish-
ed every body. Every engineer of cele-
brity in London was called in to decide
whether it was practical to throw it across
the lake. Four or five of them, at the
final decision, declared that the model
was passing strange, but that it could
not be carried to a much greater length
than the length of the model. This was
the point of life or death to me. I was
standing amidst men of the supposed great
talents as civil engineers that the world
could produce, and the point decided against
me. This one time alone were my whole
energies ever aroused. I never talked
before—I was haggard and faint for want
of food—my spirit sunk in sorrow in view
of my mournful prospect, and I had
now, yet standing over this model, did I
battle with those men. Every word that
I uttered came from my honest soul,
and was big with truth—every argument
conviction. The effect on those men
was like magic—indeed, they must have
been devils not to have believed under the
circumstances. I succeeded. My agree-
ment with the proprietor was, that I should
superintend the construction of the bridge
without any party whatever, but during the
time of the building I might sleep in the
gardens, and if the bridge should succeed,
it should be called "Remington's Bridge."