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BY O. N. WORDEN AND J. R. CORNELIUS.

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MONDAY, APRIL 23, 1860.

S. ARNOLD DOUGLAS, the Fillibusters' Candidate.

That eminent patriot, Gen. *William Walker*, goes in strong for Douglas and Destiny. He says the little giant will certainly be nominated and elected—that the South-West is unanimous for him—and that ten weeks after the inauguration, he (Gen. William) will be *restored* to his possessions in Nicaragua. If this prophet prove correct in his first assertion, we will concede him the other. It will be the post of a Douglas administration, that it will foster all such schemes of aggression.

Read, in connection, the following extract from Douglas, which floats at the mast-head of the *Sentinel*, a Douglas paper in Harrisburg:

"THE FOOTFALLS OF DESTINY."

"*We are bound to extend and spread until we absorb the entire Continent of America, including the adjacent Islands, and become one grand versus-bound Republic. I do not care whether you like it or not; you can not help it. It is the decree of Providence. This country was set apart as an asylum for the oppressed of the whole world, and as a nursery for Liberty—and here the people are collecting from all parts of the world, and taking shelter under the shadow of the great tree of Liberty.*—STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS."

Here are Central America and Cuba declared for, without cause or with, under the infidel and piratical plea of "destiny." The lust of conquest has ever been the ruin of nations—and that, too, may be the bitter cup "Destiny" will yet present to us.

Sunbury, Lewisburg, and Milton,

[Are thus disposed of by one of the editorial correspondents of the *Pittston Gazette*:]

Sunbury has picked up amazingly since the Sunbury & Erie Road breathed in her the breath of—progress.

Lewisburg is our next stopping place. Whoever has visited Lewisburg has been pleased, as well with the hospitality of her citizens, as with that substantial look which everything about it wears. The town is mostly built of brick, with little attempt at show, but with a liberal share of good taste. The University buildings are a just pride. The town is situated in one of the richest vallies of the State, and is one of the first grain markets of Pennsylvania. The place supports several large flouring mills—that of Goodman & Fichthorn, on the bank of the river, being the largest, having six run of stones. Chamberlin Brothers have recently built two large brick stores, in a block, having a flouring and chopping mill attached. Their establishment is complete in every particular, and does great credit to their liberality and enterprise. Alexander Ammons of the "Buffaloe Mill," is also an extensive flour and grain dealer.

We must be off to *Milton*, as the Express wagon is about to leave, (on which we have engaged a passage, in preference to waiting till a late hour at night for the cars.) The four miles are soon performed, and we have passed through another rich and beautiful farming district—the commodious barns bearing ready testimony to the productiveness of the soil. The people of Milton have no world-wide reputation for enterprise, but are cautious and successful. There is here and there an attempt at display, which of course attracts due attention. The large iron front of Mr. Goodlander, is the most conspicuous building in the place.

The Newport *News*, a Republican paper which supported the SPRAGUE ticket, chosen at the late Rhode Island election, says:

"We think that the election of the conservative Republican ticket in this State, instead of proving any disadvantage to the Republican party, nationally considered, will be of inestimable value, and that its seeds of concord will germinate at the Chicago Convention into plants of harmony which will send their brightest emblem to blossom at the White House."

The Rhode Island Society for the encouragement of Domestic Industry have just received from Capt. Harris an old English cross-gun, which has the name of the maker, "Richardson," "Manchester," on one of the sights. It was made to carry a ball instead of an arrow, and the bow is of steel.

Mr. Gould, of Hudson, N. Y., stated in one of the New Haven lectures, that there are 3,000 species of grass.

A Little More from Atlanta!

The Atlanta (Ga.) *Southern Confederacy*—(a paper living, it is said, by the aid of black mail from "cotton"-souled men at the North)—asserts that a [crazy] white woman in Connecticut married an intelligent colored barber, and "improves" the event, thus:

"Such is one of the baneful results of the teachings of Black Republicanism; and this not an isolated case in the North. To such an extent have the leaders of the party preached up their damnable doctrines, that amalgamations are becoming *quite frequent*, and unless we renovate our county of these vile traitors, society in the North will relapse into a *more horrid state of barbarism than ever visited the ancient Roman Empire*."

Is it possible that it is expected that such people at the South as can read, will be influenced by stuff like this? Licentiousness and Slavery dissolved the power of old Rome. Who does not know that in the Slave States—where there are no Republicans—there are tens of thousands of mulattoes and quadroons, the fruits of slave subjugation to brutal and lawless whites? We have seen a curious statement,* that there are just about as many bleached faces in the South, as there are Democratic voters. Put these facts together—and it is easy to see whether the "barbarism" will be soonest reached by Free or Slave States!

But the *Confederacy* gives way to its fears, thus:

"We have thousands of men in the South who are in secret affiliation with the Republican party, and, when, if the black standard was to-morrow raised in our midst, would be found fighting under its treasonable folds, lending material 'aid and comfort' to our enemies."

So—there are "thousands" in the South who would rise against the Slave Oligarchy if they could—and will when they can! No doubt of that. The People will not always be trodden down by an overbearing and insolent Aristocracy.

"MORE THAN HE COULD ATTEND TO.—One day last week, a woman in Atlanta, Ga., feeling herself aggrieved by a furniture dealer of that place, met him on the street, and undertook to administer a flogging. The man was, however, more than a match for her, and she was in danger of suffering defeat, when Gen. E. R. Mills, the editor of the Southern *Statesman*, went to her assistance, finished the punishment, drove the assaulted man from the field, and gallantly escorted the assailant to her home."

This was a "gallant" exploit all around. Was the furniture dealer "unsound?" was he a "mud-sill?" suspected of being a disbeliever in Slavery? or why did the "General" rush to the aid of the excited, "strong-minded" lady?

The same *Confederacy* has the following true but unkind cut at the new fungus known as the "Constitutional Union party." Who will be the auctioneer selected at Baltimore? The Confederacy says:

"There has another party sprung up with us, composed of *fossil Whigs and Know Nothings*, who have assumed the title of 'Union Party.' They will accomplish much good, their principal object being to obtain possession of the balance of power in *one or more States*, and then *sell out* to the highest bidder—and, as the Democratic party is the *most liberal* in its views, it can count on the accession of their votes in November."

☞ The above-named Atlanta is where they mobbed old Dr. Herlacher (a white man) out of town, although preaching up Democracy and Slavery—where they offered $100 reward to have a colored preacher carpenter, (who ran away from that slave-heaven,) returned to them—and where the poor distracted negro mother drowned three of her children, and sought her own life, rather than have them live to be brought up slaves.....Really, it must be a thorough "peculiar" City. And should such an "Institution" as is thus painted by its own devotees, be allowed to curse any more of God's fair earth, by extension under "the flag of the free?"

*Judge Taney argues that black men have no rights that the whites are bound to respect. Certainly, black *women* in Slave States have no "rights" to chastity which white men *do* regard. It may be the case stands even worse—that the system of oppression under which the blacks live, has spoiled the females of a desire to preserve their chastity. At all events, Mulattoes are exceedingly numerous; and it is not a little singular, that, whether you take particular Southern States, or the whole South, *the mulattoes are equal to the number of sham Democrats*. Let us itemise. In 1850, the bogus Democrats of Mississippi polled 26,876 votes. The census of that year disclosed the fact that there were 26,365 Mulattoes in the State. The same year, the bogus Democrats of Virginia polled 72,113 votes. There were 79,775 Mulattoes in the State. In the aggregate, there were 400,000 Mulattoes in the South in 1850, and 434,826 Locofoco voters. Besides this mass of distinctly recognized half-breeds, there is a number whose extraction is mixed in a less degree.—*Honesdale Democrat*.

Its Despotism.

Singular proceedings lately took place in the territorial legislature of New Mexico in respect to slavery. The speaker of the house, Judge Keithley, introduced a bill to repeal the law protecting slavery in the territory, which was favorably received. But the next day the defendants of the national administration rallied their forces, and not only rejected the bill, but expelled Judge Keithley from the speakership and elected a new speaker. The object of this operation is to make it appear that the people of New Mexico are favorable to slavery and so to keep out free state emigration—while the truth is that the people there have taken no interest in the question, and very few of them knew that such a law had been passed.

[Correspondence of the Star & Chronicle.]

Lectures at Sea---Mobile and Alabama---Rickety L. N. Trowbridge---Warrington Navy Yard---Florida and Philadelphia Ship Building---My old Fulton---Pensacola---Florida Scenery, &c.

U. S. STEAMER CRUSADER, At Sea, April 13, 1860.

MESSRS. EDITORS: There is seldom anything more disposed to make me feel lazy, or anxious for something to do to keep me in good spirits, than being at sea in a calm. This is our fix at present; but, many thanks to the kind genius of such men as Watt and Fulton, we are now rushing along at a very satisfactory speed towards our destination, Havana. I have it—I will take a chat with my friends, by your permission, and through your instrumentality.

We have just left the gay and flourishing city of Mobile, where we have been spending a few days on a very interesting visit. This city has about thirty-five thousand inhabitants, and is most beautifully situated at the head of Mobile Bay, being about thirty miles from the sea. The Mobile river, which is formed by the junction of the Alabama and Tombigbee, enters the Bay at this place. It is regularly laid out, in squares, with fine, broad streets. Its buildings, both private and public, are graced with an unusual display of architectural skill and taste. Many of the private residences are surrounded with beautiful yards, handsomely arranged, and ornamented with the rich flowers of Alabama, part of which are at this season of the year in full bloom. The general appearance of the city is one of luxury, comfort, and happiness. To give you an idea of its business importance, I will merely mention that its exports during the past three months were valued at over Seventeen Millions of Dollars. It is with unfeigned pleasure that I witness such prosperity in this remote limit of the Union. Alabama has made rapid strides. In the year 1800 she numbered less than two thousand inhabitants. Her progress has not equaled some of our other new States, still, it is commendable; and Mobile, as her metropolis, is not lagging. As one of our youngest sister States, we may be proud of Alabama, and wish her Godspeed.

I must not neglect to say a word for Florida, as we have been enjoying her sunny clime for the past few weeks. Our vessel, as you are aware, being one of "Tuncey's Fleet," of Paraguay renown, got in a delicate state of health, and we were compelled, in self-defense, to have our upper deck sheathed over, in order to prevent the Institution being converted from a man-of-war into a floating shower-bath. (This far-famed fleet needs very delicate nursing.)

The Warrington Navy Yard, situated at Warrington, on the Bay of Pensacola, (and about seven miles from the old village of the same name,) is the only place, south of Norfolk, where our national vessels are repaired. We have a large and pretty well-arranged establishment at this place, with the usual facilities of repairing and building men-of-war. The harbor is one of the best in the United States, and in case of a maritime war would be invaluable. The steam sloop of war, Pensacola, has just been built at this yard, being the first vessel built here. A few months ago, she sailed to Norfolk, to get her engines, which were built at the Washington Navy Yard. The new gun-boat Seminole has also been built here, and in a few weeks will be ready for sea. Her engines were built in New York, and sent out to the ship.

The people here claim great economy in building these vessels, but I think their claim will be found entirely untenable. The price of skilled labor here is very high in comparison with it at our Northern Yards, and the only advantage is, that part of the timber is near at hand. None of our naval vessels exceed in popularity those built at Philadelphia. It is something Pennsylvanians can boast of. The Wabash, the Susquehanna, the Lancaster, the Mississippi, and Wyoming, have been tried, and shown the superiority of the science and skill of Pennsylvanians in many a distant sea.

The old U. S. Steamer Fulton is now at this yard. After she was wrecked, (which was about twenty miles from this place,) she was got off the beach with great difficulty, and brought here to be examined. She is to be re-built and re-fitted, and an attempt is to be made to make her an efficient man-of-war. Her day is past, and their ill-advised attempts must be futile, altho' Uncle Samuel has to pay for it at the rate of about one hundred thousand dollars. Connected with this old craft, I have many most delightful associations, but hope that it is not sacrilegious to wish that she was decently buried, in at least forty fathoms of water, and her hold full of sand.

There is quite a village, of about two thousand inhabitants, grown up around this Navy Yard, in which reside a number of Pennsylvanians, who have drifted away down here in search of a living, and who appear to have been successful. The Government has furnished the officers attached to this yard with quite tasty and comfortable residences, forming a sort of a village, inside of the walls. But the necessaries and comforts of life are scarce and expensive, as the surrounding country, for many miles, is a wild, sandy barren, studded with marshes and a few stumpy pines. The sand is of a fine, white quality, and drifts around like snow, giving the country the appearance of mid-winter at all seasons.

The town of Pensacola is decidedly an antique and fogey specimen of an American village. It has just been annexed to the rest of the Union by Télegraph, and progress is being made to further civilize it by means of a Railroad, which is partially finished. The old French and Spanish element among the people, is still predominant. On account of its peculiar locality, it must some day awake from its nap, and be a place of importance, freeing the American visitor from the necessity of blushing at its want of energy. Florida, as a State, is young yet, and has made a fair start: hence, we can fondly hope her course will be onward.

In order to give any of my friends, who may have been inveigled to read this letter, a chance to improve their leisure moments in a more profitable manner, I will now bring it to a close, wishing all of them prosperity. Yours &c. G.

"Too Social—too Generous!"

[How often do we hear it said of those who spend either their own, or the money of others, for intoxicating beverages or hidden indulgences, that they are "clever fellows—good hearted men—perhaps a little too free and friendly in their private habits!" But, "can one touch pitch, and not be defiled?" The following poetical hit shows this too popular mode of hiding sin and shame in its *true* light, and should be read and heeded by all.]

Tongue of humanity! give a soft name
To a lover for the cup, and to lust in its shame.
The drunkard was only "too social," and lost;
The libertine loved his companions "too well!"
Call beastliest vice a social frivolity,
And poisonous of morals a "generous quality!"
Respectable sin may strut in the street,
And he will have honors who can't keep his feet.
Too social! too generous! artful excuse,
You can't deceive God, and with man it's no use.
Oh, better not name him at all, than lend
An virtue and truth to force such a sight.
Ah! had he been social enough with the poor,
And, stout against sin with the Temperate stood—
Been generous too, with the true gifts of God,
And, smiting the rocks, made his talent a rod,
Bringing waters of blessings for lips warm with praise,
I would have saved withing words as a wreath of disgrace.
Too "social"—with wife worse than widowed for years?
Too "generous"—to insurance begging in tears!
Gave he to the poor till he'd nothing to spare?
And died he indulging good nature too far?
Go, search for his earnings—thou comfortless wife!
He wasted his substance in riotous life.
Go, beg, little children—yes, beg at the bar,
Tears the bank for his savings—he paid them at par!
When tempters revile you, and scorn you, and curse,
Think he was "too social," ah! call him not worse!
Weave robe of charity! gold it with gall,
And broaden the fringes over his pall,
Let it be thought he had goodness supreme,
And died by extending it, to an extreme!
"Too social and generous," write on the stone;
Turn vices to praise, and let him alone!

New Kingdom of Sardinia.

The extent and population of the new Kingdom of Sardinia compares with the old as follows:

OLD KINGDOM.	Area.	NEW KINGDOM.	Area.
Piedmont	16,275	Piedmont	16,275
Island	9,235	Island	9,235
Savoy	2,472	Lombardy	8,331
		Tuscany	8,516
	27,982	Romagna	5,074
		Parma	2,392
		Modena	2,332
			52,175

Population.		Population.	
Piedmont	4,217,130	Piedmont	4,217,130
Island	552,665	Island	552,665
Savoy	320,450	Lombardy	2,725,710
		Tuscany	1,778,021
	5,090,245	Romagna	1,176,132
		Parma	502,841
		Modena	586,458
			11,538,987

Thus it will be seen that Sardinia has nearly doubled in Territory, and more than doubled in population, by the changes consequent upon the War. It now ranks among the formidable powers of Europe, being in population only a little behind Prussia, Spain or Turkey—while it completely outranks Portugal, Sweden, Belgium, Naples or Denmark.

It will be remembered that the States annexed to Sardinia were thus joined by an almost unanimous vote of the people interested. "Romagna," if we understand, is all or a part of the "States of the Church." How much (if any) land it leaves the Pope outside of Rome, we do not learn.

While the people of Rome were rejoicing with those of the other States in the emancipation of the latter from the Pope's temporal rule, the troops of the Papal power committed a cowardly assault upon the unarmed men, women and children, clearing the streets, wounding, maiming, and it is said killing some. Americans who were mingled with the masses were also injured. The assailants alleged that the meeting of the people in that manner was but the signal for a revolutionary outbreak, which they thus suppressed.

Savoy has been added to France in this Revolution—a fact which does not please the remainder of Europe—for, small as the Territory is, it is an act of aggrandizement, which, as a precedent, may be most momentous in its far-reaching results. (A vote we believe is yet to be taken on the question of annexation in Nice and Savoy, but the result seems undoubted.)

"Savoy" is on the South-East of France, and "rounds out" the boundary in that direction. It is a kind of "isothermal line" for Napoleonic Democracy's ambition.

Thoughts for May.

We are of opinion that it might be well for the population of these United States, were we to consume as articles of diet more poultry and less butcher's meat. In France, poultry forms an important part of the live-stock of the farmer; and it has been said, by well informed persons, that among the French the poultry yards supply a much greater quantity of food, to the mass of the community, than the shambles.

Hens should have access to slacked lime, pounded bones, oyster shells, or something of the sort, in order to form their shells, which are composed in part of lime. A Tennessee farmer says, "Confine your fowls in a large airy inclosure, and feed them on broken or cracked Indian corn, Indian meal, or mush, with raw potatoes cut into small pieces not larger than a filbert. And place within their reach a quantity of charcoal, broken into shall pieces, which will promote a rapid digestion of their food."

A proportion of animal mixed with vegetable food, is said to cause poultry to thrive rapidly, but they should be confined to vegetable diet for a fortnight or three weeks before they are killed for eating. It is said that a little molasses, or other sweet substance, is useful to mix with the food of poultry which it is wished to fatten. Perhaps it may be well to boil a proportion of beets, carrots or parsnips, sweet apples, ripe and sweet pumpkins or squashes, with potatoes and Indian meal, for the food of poultry. Indian meal, ground coarse, and mixed with sour milk, is recommended for this purpose. When corn is given to fowls, it should be cracked and soaked in water.

Cobbett's Cottage Economy observes that pullets, that is, birds hatched the foregoing spring, are the best laying hens, and that they should not be kept for that purpose till more than two years old.

You will find much innocent and profitable amusement in your garden, and will please to plant bush beans and pole beans of various sorts, having enriched the soil with horse or hog manure. With regard to pole beans, you will do as well to set the poles first, and then plant the beans around the poles.

In the open ground, plant cucumbers, cabbages, cauliflowers, late peas, early corn, squashes, melons, gourds, &c. Hoe and bush such peas as have come forward, and weed all the plants which have made their appearance.—*Fessenden.*

An Old Patriot Gone.

JOHN LUDWIG SNYDER, a Revolutionary soldier, did March 23, 1860, in New Washington, Clearfield county, Pa., aged *one hundred and thirteen* years, seven months and eighteen days. He was born in Michaelstadt, Germany, August 5, 1746, arrived in America in 1758, being twelve years old at the time, and resided in Pennsylvania over 101 years. He enlisted in the service of this country in 1775, and fought throughout the whole war; was with Washington when he crossed the Delaware, on Christmas night, 1776; in the battle of Trenton, the 26th of December; was in the battle of Brandywine, Sept. 11, 1777, under LaFayette; was transferred to the command of Gen. Wayne, and was in his defeat near Paoli, Sept. 20, 1777; was in the battle of Germantown, Oct. 4, 1777; was encamped with Washington at Valley Forge, Dec. 11, 1777; (he said that the winter of that year was the coldest he ever experienced—our troops shot squirrels and drew their skins over their feet for shoes;) was in the battle of Monmouth, January 28, 1778, under Wayne, and was with Wayne at the taking of Stony Point, where the watchword was "Remember Paoli, brave boys!" was with LaFayette at the surrender of Cornwallis, at Yorktown, on the 19th of October, 1781; and, in his own words, "in many more scrimmages that he could not remember the particulars of." This warrior left descendants to the fourth generation, to the number of nearly three hundred. He was a gunsmith by trade, (resided some years near Lewisburg,) and made a perfect gun when he was 107 years of age. During the last summer, he could read without spectacles. When he was over 90, he walked to Clearfield and back, a distance of nearly 30 miles, and then back again—a distance in all of 60 miles—before dark, on one and the same day, and did not feel any the worse for his walk. He never missed a Presidential or Gubernatorial election, since the very first. He always enjoyed good health, until very recently, when he began to fail, and was only "bedfast" from the Monday before he died.

The Trinidad (West India) papers mention the death of Sir William Becker, Knight Grand Templar, &c., at the advanced age of eighty-seven years. Mr. Becker was a native of Philadelphia, and went to Trinidad sixty years ago, as a journeyman carpenter, where he worked at his trade for many years—married a rich quadroon, and by his own industry and the skillful management of his wife's fortune, soon acquired a princely estate, and was knighted for a very large gratuity which he offered to the Spanish government during the Don Carlos civil war. His fortune amounted to $4,000,000.

The Splendors of Damascus.

Damascus is one of the oldest cities in the world. Tyre and Sidon have crumbled on the shores; Baalbec is a ruin; Palmyra is buried in the sands of the desert; Nineveh and Babylon have disappeared from the Tigris and Euphrates. Damascus remains what it was before Abraham—a centre of trade and travel—an island of verdure in a desert—a predestined capital—with martial and sacred associations extending through more than thirty centuries. It was near Damascus that Saul of Tarsus saw the light from heaven, above the brightness of the sun; the street which is called the Straight, in which it was said he prayed, runs still through the city. The caravan comes and goes as it did a thousand years ago; there are still the shiek, the ass, and the water-wheel; the merchants of the Euphrates and of the Mediterranean still occupy these streets with the multitude of their wares. The city which Mahomet surveyed from a neighboring height, and was afraid to enter because it was given to man to have but one paradise, and for his part he was resolved not to have it in this world, is to this day, what Julien called the eye of the East, and it was in the time of Isaiah the head of Syria. From Damascus come the damson, our blue plum, and the delicious apricot of Portugal, called damasco; damask, our beautiful fabric of cotton and silk, with vines and flowers, raised upon a smooth bright ground; the damask rose, introduced into England in the time of Henry VIII; the Damascus blade, so famous the world over, for its keen edge and wonderful elasticity, the secret of whose manufacture was lost when Tamerlane carried off the arts into Persia; and that beautiful art of inlaying wood and steel with silver and gold, a kind of Mosaic—engraving and sculpture united—called Damaskeening, with which boxes, bureaus, and guns are ornamented. It is still a city of flowers and bright waters; the streams from Lebanon, the rivers of Damascus, the rivers of gold still murmur and sparkle in the wilderness of Syrian grandeur.

A sad event happened at Albion, N. Y., last week. A widow woman residing there lost her boy, a child of three years. The neighbors turned out in large numbers and sought for him during a day and two nights; on the second day, he was found dead in a ditch within a half mile of his home. He had clearly died of starvation, after having vainly endeavored to escape from the pit into which he had fallen.

A beautiful but silly girl, of 16 to 18 years, daughter of a widow of Rockford, Ill., advertised for a husband in the paper for the romance of the thing and was caught and seduced by a Pike's Peak gambler named Wm. Moore. She started in company with him for Pike's Peak, and now has been found murdered on the way to Ottumwa, Iowa.

The Legislature of Wisconsin has passed an act reducing the rate of interest from twelve to ten per cent. Hitherto in contracts, where not otherwise expressed, the legal rate has been seven per cent. The rate continues, but the highest rate not usurious, will be ten per cent. (Growing sensible. Usury is always a curse.)

A Washington dispatch says that Mr. Pryor's wife and five children were in Washington when he sent his challenge to Mr. Potter. Mr. Potter's wife was also in the city at the time, quite calm, saying she did not wish to say anything of the affair until it was over, and declared that she knew her husband to be a brave man.

A private letter from Cassius M. Clay, dated the 10th of April, says: "Our troubles with the November Committee, are, I trust, ended for ever. We are left to the enjoyment of our constitutional rights, and to press on that divine revolution which will for ever make them unnecessary."

When the very aged mother of Cassius M. Clay was told that the Pro Slavery men of his part of Kentucky had resolved to make him cease from speaking for freedom, or leave the country, she said, "I had rather see him without his head than hear of his deserting his post of duty."

When Gov. Chase, of Ohio, becomes a member of the United States Senate, on the 4th of March, 1861—*seven* of the members of that body will be natives of New Haven, Conn., viz: Messrs. Chase, Chandler, Clark, Fessenden, Grimes, Hale, and Wilson.

In a recent debate in the U. S. Senate, Mr. Brown, (Dem of Miss.,) avowed himself willing to educate the slaves, while Mr. Mason (Dem., of Virginia,) thought it a wise policy not to educate them, as blacks, whether bond or free, formed no part of political society.

An Illinois paper records with much gusto the band, balls, and other performances connected with the opening of a Beer Garden! in a one horse town. Better rung the bells and had a day of mourning for the irruption of such a curse.

On the 10th inst., the New York *Tribune* commenced its XXth year, with a total circulation of 286,760 copies of all its editions—a gain of 75,000 over last year.

Daniel Webster once said that all over the world, and in all times, the agricultural regions devoted to grazing were more prosperous than grain growing districts.

Three years ago a man invested $30,000 in real estate at St. Paul. A short time since, determining to realize what he could n it, he sold it for $1,000.

A Column of Varieties.

Photographs are now taken at night, by means of an artificial light called the "Photogen."——It is estimated that England pays annually $300,000,000 for manure—more than the entire commerce of this country. The total value of a year's crop has been reported to Parliament, some time ago, as being about $3,000,000,000; the crop includes the animal as well as the vegetable.——Extensive deposits of coal have been found in Liberia; all the hilly ranges abounding with it.——In exhuming some bodies in a family grave-yard near Crawfordsville, S. C., the body of a woman, buried some twelve or more years ago, was found a petrifaction, with each article of dress perfect.——Mr. Bryant's eulogy on Washington Irving, is one of the finest pieces of composition in the language—appreciative, manly, polished, and in admirable taste.——Juarez (pronounced Wharays,) the leader of the liberal or anti-church party in Mexico, is a full-blooded Mexican Indian. (Who would have thought our "old Buck" President would "amalgamate" with a colored man, and tried to keep up a black ruler?)——A census of the population of Rome has been completed, from which it appears that the total of the inhabitants is 180,357, a figure at which this petrified or stereotyped city has remained for the last 250 years, without any symptom of that progressive developement which has enlarged, enriched and enlightened every other European capital. In the muster-roll there are 24 bishops, 1,331 secular priests, 2,404 monks, 1,872 friars, 2,700 nuns, and 850 seminary students.——Large numbers of our exchange papers now come to us with the direction printed upon them with a machine. The variety in the appearance of the addresses shows that several of these inventions have been introduced into practical use.——The statement that Jackalow, the Japanese who is suspected of having murdered Captain Leete and his brother, of the oyster sloop Spray, is the same person who was with Perry in his voyage to Japan, is contradicted by one who seems to know.——The strike of the shoemakers in Massachusetts is ended; most of the workmen obtained an advance, though some did not. At Haverhill, an account of receipts and expenses was presented, showing that out of $431 collected, $264 had been paid for "town hall, horse-hire, travel, printing, and incidental expenses," the needy receiving, for their relief, only $167! The same result is anticipated in the other towns.——All the colors have been produced by photography, but it has been heretofore impossible to fix them. It is now stated that Mr. Ton-saint, of France, has succeeded in fixing these colors permanently; and that, consequently, we are to have photographs of objects in all their natural colors. The principal substances used are reported to be oil of pink and chloride of gold.——The great steel bell which was cast in Sheffield for the San Francisco Fire Department, has been brought to New York and hung in the Park to compare its sound with that of the City Hall bell. It is very sonorous, with a clear and melodious note.——It has been supposed, from a careful counting of a portion of the rings, and from comparison with other trees, that the large tree, of which a portion was brought to Philadelphia from California, was about 1,800 years old.——The deepest Artesian well in the United States is the one at Columbus, Ohio, which is 2,840 feet in depth—more than half a mile.——During the late strike of the shoemakers of Massachusetts, Mr. Bacheldor, a shoe manufacturer, stated at a meeting that he has in his possession the first pair of pegged shoes that were made in New Hampshire. They were made by the soldiers in 1812.——The tea-plant is cultivated in Louisiana without any difficulty. It has shown its power to withstand the hottest days of Louisiana, and also the late freezing cold weather.——The ship Great Tasmania, which lately arrived at Liverpool from Calcutta, with over 1,000 men who retired from the Indian army on the transfer of the East India Company's service to the British government, had a fearful amount of sickness and mortality on board. It is charged, that, owing to bad and insufficient provisions, and the want of proper accommodations, the ship became a perfect floating hospital! There were, at one time, 400 or 500 men sick on board, of whom 60 died at sea, and a large number were landed at Liverpool in a dying state. A government investigation into the matter has been commenced.——It is announced that the Prince of Wales, the heir-apparent of the British crown, will leave England, on the 10th of July, for his visit to Canada. The Canadians are in a great fever of loyalty in anticipation of the arrival of the august visiter.——The Commissioner of Patents has granted to Prof. Morse an extension of his Magnetic Telegraph.——The current of a stream of running water, when unobstructed, is most rapid in the centre and on the surface.——There were 111 patents issued at Washington during week ending 10th inst., of which 46 were obtained through the Agency of the New York SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN