



THE CARRIER'S ADDRESS TO THE PATRONS OF THE "AMERICAN." January 1st, 1843.

A happy New-Year to you all,
Friends and patrons, great and small;
Here, before you, stands your Carrier;
Let him not too long here tarry, or
He may, perchance, thus lose in time,
As much as half your silver dime.
Give him something, and quickly too;
It's but giving the Devil his due.
If time is money, and time are hard,
Then all, I'm sure, are well prepared.
But other things I have to tell,
On which I must a moment dwell.
First, let rogues claim our attention,
Who have had a new extension—
A kind of Legislative lease.
To cheat or pay, just as they please;
For which, they're laughing in their diets,
At our modern Philanthropists.
Make honest men pay all their dues,
And rogues pay theirs just when they choose.
This code of morals is surely just,
If rogues won't pay, the honest must;
And surely nature ne'er designed,
That lazy rogues should be confined.
But hold! let's take a nobler theme,
The coming presidential scheme.
Van Buren first, let's take in hand;
His schemes are always wily planned,
Which, should his friends but carry out,
His foes will find "the fox is out."
One term, however, should suffice
A moderate man, that our advice,
Besides, why should we run o'er the course
A broken wined, distanced horse.
To little Van, we'd therefore say,
Be satisfied, you've had your day.
Next Johnson comes, brave, blunt and plain,
Who fought his way through heaps of slain—
Tecumseh killed, as some suppose,
The Chiefain of our savage foes.
Who, with his savage ally, Proctor,
Drenched our hearts with blood and slaughter,
Give the Colonel but an open track,
And little Van he'll lay on his back.
Next comes Calhoun, that man of iron mind,
Restless and wayward, wh'er confined;
To no Convention will he trust his fate,
But wraps around himself, his little State,
Thus panopied, he fans the Southern fire,
And stands before the world "a nullifier."
His little State he deems above all,
Before which the others must rise or fall.
And as he rules her with despotic sway,
He'd have them all, his iron will obey.
Next comes John Tyler, whom unhappy fate,
Placed in a kind of doubtful, middle state,
Without friends or party, to approve his deeds,
He hears no plaudits but from those he feeds,
Unhappy man! to think the cares of state,
Could ever make him happy, wise or great;
Resolved, both whigs and locos to eschew,
His measures, still-born, fall between the two.
Buchanan next, majestic, slow and sure,
With cautious tread, first sees that all's secure;
Strong in himself, strong in his native State,
He makes his rivals feel his ponderous weight.
His indecision let him cast aside,
And grapple measure with a bolder stride.
If thus he'd act, it's no unequal task,
For him, his friends might claim whate'er they ask.
Then, last, not least, we must not pass
The gallant statesman, Lewis Cass;
The late in coming in the field,
His friends will be the last to yield.
His country ranks him among her ablest men,
Who wield, with equal skill, a sword or pen.
Thus, Democrats, it's left with you to say,
Who shall contest the race with Henry Clay.
On Tuesday next, the good, the wise, the great
And small, at Harrisburg will congregate.
What various measures will be suggested,
How many wild-fire schemes contended,
Heav'n only knows; but we trust there'll be
At least concord and unanimity,
In adopting measures, that will restore,
The Keystone State's prosperity once more.
These, then, are our wishes, and these our ardent wishes,
Grant us then "Rezzes" but save us from your "Issues."

A WORD FROM THOMAS JEFFERSON.—We have experienced, what we did not believe, that there exists both proficiency and power enough to exclude us from the field of interchange with other nations. That, to be independent for the contents of life, we must fabricate them ourselves. We must now place the manufacturer by the side of the agriculturist. The grand inquiry now is, shall we make our own comforts, or go without them at the will of a foreign nation? He therefore, who is now against domestic manufactures must be for reducing us either to dependence on foreign nations, or to be clothed in skins, and to live like wild beast in dens and caverns. I am not one of these.—Experience has taught me that manufactures are now as necessary to our independence as to our comfort.—*Letter to Benjamin Austin, Jan. 9, 1816.*

A young dandy, who supported an enormous moustache, asked a lady what she thought of his looks. "Why," said she, "you look as if you had swallowed a poney, and left the tail sticking out of your mouth."

FROM THE N. Y. TRIBUNE.

END OF THE WAR IN CHINA.

The BRITANNIA arrived at Boston on Wednesday afternoon, bringing Liverpool dates to the 4th inst. The most important intelligence is that of the End of the War in China, the conclusion of a treaty of peace and the establishment of commercial intercourse between the two nations. The following embraces an outline of proceedings in the East:

Important from China.

By the over land mail, which brings dates from Bombay to Oct. 15th, the important news of the final close of the Chinese War has been received. It appears that Nanking yielded in consternation to the British without striking a blow. A circular of Sir Henry Pottinger, dated July 24th, gives the particulars of the storming of Keang-foo and the subsequent operations against Nanking. From that it appears that on the 6th of July the squadron left Woosung, and on the 14th destroyed some batteries which command the river. On the 20th the vessel anchored off Keang-foo, the key to the grand canal, and on the following morning the troops disembarked, and proceeded to attack the city, and a neighboring camp of the enemy. The latter was carried at once, the Chinese flying in all directions; but the city, which was strongly fortified, was defended with devoted gallantry: one-third of the garrison of 3000 Tartar soldiers laying down their lives in the hopeless struggle. Among the killed were forty Mandarins; and the general, when all was lost, repaired to his house, seated himself in a chair in calm and brave despair, and making the servant set the building on fire, was consumed to ashes. On the part of the British there were killed four officers and 11 wounded, and 134 men were killed and wounded. The fleet then proceeded towards Nanking, took up its position there on the 6th of August, and immediately prepared for an assault on the city. A strong force was landed, and operations were about to commence, when suddenly the Chinese solicited a truce, intimating the approach of a delegation from the Emperor. Three Commissioners, one of whom was of the royal house, arrived on the 15th, and on the 29th of August a treaty was signed on board H. M. S. Cornwallis by them and Sir Henry Pottinger, of which the following are the articles:

1. Lasting peace and friendship between the two Empires.
2. China to pay \$21,000,000 in the course of the present and three succeeding years.
3. The ports of Canton, Amoy, Foo-chow-foo, Ning-poo, and Shanghai to be thrown open to British merchants; consular officers to be appointed to reside at them; and regular and just tariffs of import and export (as well as inland transit) duties to be established and published.
4. The Island of Hong-Kong to be ceded in perpetuity to Her Britannic Majesty, her heirs and successors.
5. All subjects of Her Britannic Majesty (whether natives of Europe or India) who may be confined in any part of the Chinese Empire, to be unconditionally released.
6. An act of full and entire amnesty to be published by the Emperor, under his own Imperial Sign, Manual and Seal, to all Chinese subjects, on account of their having held service or intercourse with, or resided under, the British Government or its officers.
7. Correspondence to be conducted on terms of perfect equality amongst the officers of both Governments.
8. On the Emperor's assent being received to this treaty, and the payment of the first instalment, \$6,000,000, Her Britannic Majesty's forces to retire from Nanking and the Grand Canal, and the military posts at Changhai to be also withdrawn, but the islands of Chusan and Kalangsoo are to be held until the money payments and the arrangements for opening the ports be completed.

A postscript to Wilmer's American News-Letter announces that the Emperor of China has given his adhesion to the treaty, but refuses to sign it until Her Majesty's signature is received. This, however, is merely a matter of etiquette, and half of the first instalment agreed to by the treaty has been paid. The English fleet will winter at Chusan. The payment of the money due by the Chinese is, it is stated, to be effected in the following manner: immediate payment, \$6,000,000; in 1842, \$6,000,000; in 1843, \$5,000,000; in 1845, \$4,000,000. It is said that of the \$21,000,000 to be paid by the Chinese, \$3,000,000 are for Hong merchant's debts, \$6,000,000 for the opium, and the remaining \$12,000,000 for the expenses of the war.

FROM AFGHANISTAN the news is equally important and favorable. The report that Gen. Nott has been attacked by the Governor of Ghaznee, appears to have been true; but Samsoodin was repulsed, and finally routed on the 30th of August. The British loss was 36 killed and 68 wounded. On the 5th of September Ghaznee was invested, but the enemy evacuated it without striking a blow when this stronghold of the Afghans was entered by the British, and in a few days became a heap of ruins. Gen. Pollock, in his advance to Cabul, was opposed at the Tooren Pass, on the 13th of September, by 16,000 of the enemy, whom he repulsed with great slaughter. The next day he advanced to Boodhak; on the 15th he encamped on the river-side of Cabul; and on the 16th the British colors waved over the Bala Hissar. All the prisoners were rescued with only one exception. The Governor General has issued a Proclamation, declaring that the British army will now be withdrawn, and the Afghans left to create a government amidst the anarchy, which is the consequence of their crimes. We doubt if the Afghans will refuse to be conducted because of their departure.

About Cabbage.—It is stated in the Report of the Horticultural Committee of the American Institute, that 772 acres in Bergen township, N. J., raise 630,000 cabbages, or nearly 8000 bushels of cabbage per acre. Two patronisms of Vreeland and Van Horn, genuine both, raise above two-thirds of the whole.



THE AMERICAN.

Saturday, Dec. 31, 1842.

☞ We have just received sixty reams of printing paper, similar in size and quality to the sheet upon which this is printed. Also 36 reams of super Royal 21 by 28 inches, which will be sold at cost and carriage, for cash.

☞ Our acknowledgements are due to the Hon. John Snyder, for valuable public documents.

☞ On our first page will be found several interesting articles, among them a sketch of the character of Philip Spencer, lately executed on board the brig Somers; and an article on the Millennium. Also an article in relation to the construction of Ice Houses, which we commend to the attention of all housekeepers. A small ice house of this character, would be within the means of almost any one.

☞ Next Monday our court will commence, and as the sleighing is good, our landlords may expect a considerable harvest, especially as there will be considerable criminal business, always the most profitable kind of business for tavern keepers.

☞ Milton J. Alexander, has been sentenced to 4 years imprisonment in the penitentiary.

☞ There are some among the Whigs, who talk of taking up Gen. Cass as the Whig candidate for President. Gen. Cass, however, is a thorough-going Democrat, and if the Whigs intend to support him, it must be as a Democrat.

The Female Seminary of Sunbury.

An examination of the pupils under the instruction of Miss Brooks, was held on Saturday last, which is represented by some of the trustees who attended, to have afforded much gratification. We regret that circumstances prevented our participation. Although the exercises were pressed forward by the *Prosepiress*, with that ability and activity for which she is distinguished, we understand that there was not sufficient time to proceed through all the proposed exercises; and that, probably, a further examination may take place, at some early and convenient occasion.

☞ We trust the legislature will, as soon as organized, set to work in a proper spirit, and restore, so far as they can, the present deranged state of our currency. Our relief currency hangs like an incubus upon the banks as well as the people. Some measures should be adopted to raise the value of these notes, or have them called in and cancelled as soon as they are received. We know, much more is often required of the legislature than ought to be expected. But our friends have now the power to act, and we trust they will not evade the responsibility.

☞ The pressure of the times, has at last opened the eyes of the people, to the wild and reckless manner in which the public monies have been squandered in improvements and measures of doubtful utility. During this mania, all were eager to get a share of the public plunder, by adding to our rapidly accumulating debt. Who does not remember how one of the most faithful and zealous representatives the state ever had, was trampled in this country, for his opposition to this extravagance, at its start! His advice to "set fast on the treasury chest," had become a stereotyped term of reproach, and had well nigh, at one time, lost him his election. Who does not now acknowledge the wisdom of his counsel? Had our legislatures been composed of a majority of such men as Lewis Dewar, how different would have been the state of affairs at present.

☞ The Bankrupt law will either be repealed or considerably amended, the present session of Congress. The sudden opposition which it has encountered, and that too, by some of the former friends of the act, has been rather surprising. The most odious feature of the law, was its retrospective action. This objection has, in a great measure, lost its force, from the fact that a large majority of debtors have already availed themselves of the benefit of the act. The law has not been in existence long enough to test its efficacy, but we do not believe that it is now generally less popular than when it passed. We do not approve of its entire repeal, but there are many features in the law which should be amended. There are many who think the voluntary principle should be abandoned, which, in its operations, would leave it somewhat similar to the English Bankrupt Law.

☞ Nicholas Biddle is very severely handled by some of his former worshippers, on account of certain measures suggested in a series of letters, in relation to the payment of the State debt. His recommendation of a tax on coal, as well as the abolishing the annuities and pensions to old soldiers, is alike odious to the enlightened and liberal portion of the community. But Nicholas has had his day. His recommendations have not the potency they once possessed. Alas! how are the mighty fallen!

☞ Judge Banks, on the 20th inst., delivered an important opinion in the case of Long vs. the Farmer's Bank of Reading. He decided that an individual indebted to a bank, on a note discounted at its instance, due and payable, has no right to demand gold or silver, for a sum not greater than the note, and that a refusal to pay gold or silver, does not affect the charter; that the act of the 4th of May, 1811, is a "legislative contract" with the accepting banks, and is binding between the state and the banks; that the resumption act of that date, does not embrace, in its 1st and 2nd sections, the accepting banks.

☞ Horace Greely, the talented editor of the New York Tribune, was recently prosecuted by J. Fenimore Cooper for a libel. Damages laid at \$3,000. The jury brought in a verdict for \$300. Mr. Greely attended the trial, at Ballston, in person, and pleaded his own cause, which has been fully reported in the Tribune. Mr. Greely treats the whole with perfect good humor, but could not, for the soul of him, comprehend the apparent inconsistency of the pleadings. Instead of pleading the general issue, he was told he ought to have justified. He illustrates his position very humorously in the following article. Mr. Greely is one of your truly eccentric characters. In appearance he is tall and gaunt, somewhat bent in his person, with lank, light hair, or "tow headed," a tall complexion, and would never be recognized by any one, as the aide editor of a leading Journal. In fact, involving figures and statistical information, he has no superior in the country. In dress he is the very antipodes of a dandy. When we saw him, he had on a light colored, straight collared vest, which came down some six or eight inches below his waist-band. His boots, at the same time, protruding through his pants, some three or four inches further than is allowed by the laws of fashion. In conversation he is extremely affable, his countenance at the same time exhibiting restlessness and activity. To a stranger, when not in conversation, he would have the appearance of an overgrown boy. His private character and morals are without reproach. He alludes to his personal peculiarities in the following article:

The Application of the Law of Libel by our Supreme Court.
We close our illustrations of the Law of Libel, as applied by our Supreme Court to Editors in the Cooper Libel-suits, by a sample of the rules of *Justification*, as laid down by them, especially in the recent noted Cooperstown decision.

Our friend Fenimore Cooper, it will be remembered, chivalrously declared in his summing up at Ballston, that if we were to sue him for a libel in asserting our personal uncleanliness, he should not plead the *General Issue*, but *Justify*. To a plain man, this would seem an easy and safe course. But let us try it: Fenimore has the audacity to say we are not handsome; we employ Richard—we presume he has no aversion to a good fee, even if made up of the Editorial "stripes" Fenimore dilated on—and commence our action, laying the venue in St. Lawrence, Allegany or some other County where our personal appearance is not notorious; and, if the Judge should be a friend of ours, so much the better. Well; Fenimore boldly pleads *Justification*, thinking it as easy as not.—But how is he to establish it? We of course should not be so green as to attend the trial in person in such an issue—no man is obliged to make out his adversary's case—but would leave it all to Richard, and the help the Judge might properly give him. So the cause is on, and Fenimore undertakes the justification, which of course admits and aggravates the libel; so our side is all made out. But let us see how he gets along; of course, he will not think of offering witnesses to swear point-blank that we are homely—that, if he did not know it, the Judge would soon tell him would be a simple *opinion*, which would not do to go to the Jury; he must present facts:

Fenimore.—Well, then, your Honor, I offer to prove by this witness that the plaintiff is low-shouldered, and half bald at that; he is long-legged, gaunt, and most cadaverous of visage—*exactly*, homely.

Judge.—How does that follow? Light hair and fair face bespeak a purely Saxon ancestry, and were honorable in the good old days; I rule that they are comely. Thin locks bring out the phenological developments, you see, and give dignity and massiveness to the aspect; and as to slenderness, what do your dandies care for that if it is graceful? They ought to know what is attractive, I reckon. No, sir, your proof is irrelevant, and I rule it out!

Fenimore.—(the sweat starting.)—Well, your Honor, I have evidence to prove the said plaintiff slouching in dress; goes bent like a snail, and so rickling in gait that he walks down both sides of a street at once!

Judge.—That to prove homeliness? I hope you don't expect a man of ideas to spend his precious hours before a looking glass! It would be robbing the public.—Bent, do you say? Isn't the curve the true line of beauty, I'd like to know? Where were you brought up? As to walking, you don't expect a man of mark, as you called him at Ballston, to be quite as dapper and pert as a footman, whose walk is his hourly study and his nightly dream—its perfection the sum of his ambition!—Great ideas of beauty you must have! That evidence won't answer!

—Now, Fenimore, brother in adversity! wouldn't you begin to have a realizing sense of your awful situation? Wouldn't you begin to wish yourself somewhere else, and a great deal farther, before you came into Court to justify legally an *opinion*? Wouldn't you begin to perceive that the application of the Law of Libel in its strictness to a mere expression of opinion is absurd, mistaken and tyrannical!

—Of course, we shan't take advantage of your exposed and perilous condition, for we are meek and forgiving, with a hearty derelish for the machinery of the law. But if we had a mind to take hold of you, with Richard to help us, and the Supreme Court's ruling in actions of libel at our back, wouldn't you catch it! We should get the whole Fund back again, and give a dinner to the numerous Editorial contributors. That dinner would be worth attending, Fenimore; and we'll warrant the jokes to average a good deal better than those you cracked in your Speech at Ballston.

☞ In New York they have some strange sights at present. General Tom Thumb, the greatest dwarf and smallest man that ever lived, is exhibited. They have another man by the name of Nelson, the greatest curiosity of the day, born without arms, performs with his feet what hundreds are unable to accomplish with their hands. He plays, winds up a watch, writes and shaves out of the audience.

MISCELLANY.

Editorial, Condensed and Selected.

Counterfeiters.—John Hildebrand and Isaac Miller were arrested lately in Lancaster, (Penn.) as counterfeiters. A number of two dollar notes on the Bank of Baltimore was found on them.

Millarism.—A fire occurred at Decatur, N. Y., on the 20th, by which a shed and two cows were burned. A neighbor near by perceiving the light and hearing the lowing of animals supposed that Miller's prophecy was being fulfilled, and dared not leave his bed until the devastation was complete.

Economy.—A good plan to make firewood go a great way is to have it cut, ready for burning, and leave it out upon the street. It has been ascertained that one cord will thus go further than two cords placed in the woodhouse.

An exchange paper says, that the fattest hogs are raised in Cincinnati, Ohio, and the fattest girls in Lowell, Massachusetts.—The hogs are worth at least three cents a pound *un-dressed*; but some of the girls are not worth *looking at!*

The Pittsburg Chronicle says, a young man named Daniel McGoy, mate of the steamboat Cicero, got a bone of a pleasant in his throat a few days since and died on Saturday morning from the effects of it. He is said to have been a worthy young man and had been but a few months married.

A Mad Author.—Capt. Basil Hall, it is stated in late English paper, has become deranged.

Life and Death.—Every stroke of a pendulum when one human being into existence and heralds the departure of another.

Influence of Garters.—Mr. Marshall, in a recent speech in Kentucky, after alluding to the causes that induced him to challenge Col. Webb, adds: "If, under all these circumstances of wanton aggression on the part of Col. Webb, I had not called him out, there is not a Presbyterian lady in my district, who would not have whipped me with her garters, in scorn and contempt, from her presence."

An English Protestant paper, in announcing the conversion of an important Catholic functionary, says: "He renounced the errors of the Roman church, and embraced those of Protestantism."

Something of a Change.—Sixty years ago a daughter of Gen. Green, of Georgia, raised a few black seed cotton plants in her plot, and for no other reason than that they were pretty flowers. Times have altered somewhat since then.

General Cass.

A number of citizens of Dauphin county, without distinction of party, invited our recent distinguished Minister to France to visit Harrisburg on his journey West. The following is the answer of Gen. Cass to the Committee of Invitation:

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 16, 1842.

GENTLEMEN:—During the course of a public life, not now a short one, I can look back to no incident, which has impressed me with a deeper feeling of gratitude than your letter of congratulation, upon my return to our beloved country. Such a recompense was as far beyond my expectations, as it is beyond my merit. And it has come too from the Keystone of the Union, from that state, which has done much, and demanded little, and whose principles and practice, whether in safety or in danger have furnished a bright example of patriotism for the whole republic. And it has further come from political friends, and from political opponents, who have generally had aside their party feelings on this occasion, and have joined in receiving with approbation an humble fellow citizen, returning from his mission in a foreign land. Circumstances placed me abroad in a difficult and responsible action. Our national honor seemed require a prompt action, before the instructions of the government were received. In meeting the crisis, I did no more than my duty, a duty, which I cannot doubt, any other citizen placed in a similar situation, would have performed. I confess, that while I looked with solicitude, I looked with confidence to the judgment my countrymen might pronounce upon my course. I was satisfied that to American, American honor could not be indifferent, and that they would support one of their representatives called upon by circumstances to assert it in a foreign country. That I was not deceived in these expectations, this testimonial of your approbation furnishes me a grateful proof, and as such, I shall never cease to cherish it.

You have been pleased to allude to the part which I took, in the measures that led to the suppression of the conspiracy of Burr in 1806 and 1807. A member of the legislature of Ohio, and one of the committee, to whom the subject was referred, I heartily co-operated in the common cause of crushing that nefarious effort. This feeling was common to myself and to my colleagues in the legislature, as well as to our constituents, the people of that great patriotic state, who have never failed upon all fitting occasions, to give evidence of their attachment to the Union, and of their determination to defend it from any attack, whether internal or external. The duty of preparing the law, conferred upon the Executive the requisite powers, and of draughting the address to Mr. Jefferson, denouncing the conspiracy, and pledging the co-operation of the state, and its suppression, was committed to me. But I was the hand, and not the head of the committee. I was but the agent to put into form their views and propositions, and their zeal and intelligence rendered my task a light one. I am entitled to no more credit than each of my brethren in the Assembly. And I look back with pride upon the conduct of the people, whose sentiments were expressed upon this critical occasion, and who rose as one man, to vindicate their own rights and to defend their own Constitution. And I may add, that venerated patriot, then at the head of the government, did not fail to express his gratification at the energy and promptitude of Ohio, upon this occasion, when as he said, "the hand of the people had given a mortal blow to a conspiracy,

which in other countries would have called for an appeal to arms." The Executive, and the legislature, were declared by him, "to have deserved well of their country." Coming from such a man, this reward was a precious one.

I thank you for your apprehension of my military conduct. In common with a vast number of our fellow-citizens, I entered into the military service, as a Volunteer in 1812. But in that act, and during the whole progress of that eventful contest, I did but what our fathers did, to acquire the independence we enjoy, and but what our sons will do, should they ever be called on to defend it.

I trust that in my journey to the West, where I shall immediately repair, to settle with my family, I shall be able to pass through Harrisburg, and to meet and thank you for the kind sentiments, with which you have been pleased to greet my arrival.

With the renewed expression of my gratitude,
I am gentlemen respectfully
Your obt. servt. and fellow citizen,
LEW. CASS:

To A. V. Parsons, Wm. W. Rutherford, Calvin Blythe, L. Reily, W. C. McPherson, Esq., and others.

The Steamer Great Britain.

By the late news received from Europe we were made acquainted with the determination of the Great Western Steamship Company to finish the iron steamer Great Britain, the largest vessel in the world. The following statement of her dimensions and arrangements, which we find prepared to our hands in the New York Sun, will, therefore, at this time, be read with interest:

Her extreme length is 321 feet, being 100 feet longer than the longest line of battle ships; extreme breadth 51 feet; depth of hold 22 feet. She is registered 3200 tons, and far exceeds in bulk any steamers in the world. She has four decks, the lowest of which is iron, and is destined to receive the cargo. The upper deck, with the exception of a small break in the fore-castle, is completely flush from stem to stern, without building or elevation of any kind, so that besides the masts and funnel, there will be nothing above deck to offer resistance to a head wind. The two intermediate decks are appropriated exclusively to the use of the passengers and the equipment of the ship, and consist of four grand saloons, forming together a length of dining room of 350 feet. There are two large ladies' cabins or family rooms, and 190 state rooms, each containing two spacious sleeping berths; so that besides the portions appropriated for the crew, steward's department, &c., 350 passengers can be accommodated.

The principal saloon is 180 feet long by 32 feet wide, and 8 feet 3 inches high. She has sufficient room for the storage of 1000 tons of coal, and 12,000 tons of measurement goods. There are 3 boilers, capable of containing 200 tons of water, which will be heated by 24 fires; and she has four engines of 250 horse power each. Fourteen hundred tons of iron have been used in her construction. She will be propelled by the newly improved screw propeller, patented by Mr. Smith of London, (with improvements made upon it) and applied by that great man with complete success to the Archimedes. She is to be fitted with six masts, on five of which a single fore and aft sail only will be carried, the mainmast alone being rigged with yards and topmast. These masts will be low as compared with the size of the vessel, although the mainmast will be 95 feet long. Her average speed is expected to be at least 12 to 13 miles an hour. The average speed of the present Atlantic steamers is about 15 miles an hour, and that of the Mediterranean steamers only 8. Her entire estimated cost is £100,000. The total cost of the Great Western was £61,000.

☞ The following from the N. Y. American bears the initials of H. T. FERRERMAN, one of the most popular and gifted Poets. It is a deserved tribute to the hero of a noble deed:

To Com. Alexander S. McKenzie.

If like the warrior whose immortal story
With kindled mind, thy pen so well hath traced
Thou hadst brought home a victor's wreath of glory
A nation's praise thy coming would have graced
Shouts, such as Eric's youthful hero greeted,
Thy noble deeds would zealously proclaim;
By fair and brave, with grateful tears repeated,
Thy country's love would consecrate thy name.
Is there no triumph save in war's commotion?—
No silent conquests that the soul achieves!—
Like the vast slumber of the peaceful ocean,
Ere some wild storm its bosom madly heaves?
The reckless fight with self devoted bearing,
And craven souls unable can fiercely rage;
But duty claims a more exalted daring,
And edner deals a manly's strength engage.
How stern a conflict thy bold heart was rending,
When trait'rous ships were all around thee pressed,
And hero's voice with deep compassion blending,
To voiceless anguish woke thy manly breast!
Oh, then, without a pang, thou couldst have perished
In battle with thy country's alien foes,
And smiled beneath the flag thy valor cherished,
To meet a death the patriot only knows!
A dearest tribute thou wert called to render,
In yielding up another's forfeit life;
For brave men's hearts are not less firm than tender,
And where truth reigns is Feeling's keener strife.
The courage of our speechless chief was tested
When called to sacrifice a foreign spy;
A task more sad upon thy spirit rested,
For it was thine to bid a comrade die!
But when oppressive grow thy nature's pleadings,
Unto the starry banner thou didst turn,
With solemn trust thy mournful purpose feeding,
To make the light of duty clearly burn!
When all was done—each word of sadness spoken
And loyal cheers again rode o'er the sea,
Calvin was thy heart in duty's cause broken,
Calm as the stars, and as the waters free.
H. T. F.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

Office of the BALTIMORE AMERICAN, Dec. 26.
GRAIN.—There has been very little wheat at market today. We quote as before at 83 to 90 cts. for good prime Md. reds, and at 50 a 80 cts. for inferior to fair. We note sales of white Corn today at 41 a 42 cts. and of yellow at 42 a 43 cts. Sales of Oats at 22 a 23 cts.