Foreign.

From the New York Journal of Com. of Thursday.

Six days Later from Europe.

By the packet ship North America, Capt. Hoxie, we have received London and Liverpool papers both to Oct. 18th. inclusive. They bring a report that the city of Constantine was captured by the French on the 9th.

"Toulon, Oct. 14, half past 7 o'clock,

"GEN. DAMREMONT TO THE MINISTER OF WAR.

Bey Tumbeth, Oct. 2.

"The brigades of Nemours and Trezel, with the seige artillery, have taken up a position at the marabout of Ben Tamtam, on the left bank of the Oued Zenati. Gen. Rulbiere, with two of the other brigades and the greater part of the convoy, had crossed the Raz el-Akbar. I intend to-morrow to proceed as far as Meheris, within seven leagues of Constantine. We have encountred no enemy. The Bay left his camp at Raz el-Akbar, and retired to another three leagues distant from his capital. The health of the army is good.

London, Oct. 18.—A report prevailed on the Paris Bourse on Monday that Constantine had been actually entered by the French on the 9th instant, but it was not generally credited.—*Times.*

Postscript.—Our correspondence who furnished the materials for the preceding summary [not herecopied, Eds. J. C.] received subsequently the following intelligence:—

"*London Tuesday evening October* 17.—A report has been current, that among the purchases of stock by which the late rise was produced were some to a large extent for the account of the Bank of England; but to this rumour, credit ought not to be given without the clearest evidence of the fact.

The failure of the highly respectable house of Parsons & Co, in the Russia trade, was made known this morning. This house is of more than half a century's standing; and the respected principal is stated to be more than 80 years of age. The failure is said to be for about £100,000, and to have been caused principally by speculations in tallow.

The prices of the British funds somewhat declined to-day, which is attributed to a rather larger quality of money stocks being brought into the market than the jobbers were prepared to take. This, however, has had but little effect on the demand for cash, which was to be obtained readily at a low rate of interests. The closing prices are—Consols for money, 92¼ to ⅞; ditto for account, 92⅞ to ¾; Exchequer bills, 50s. to 52s., and India Bonds 52s, 54s., premium.

LONDON, Saturday, Oct. 14—The advices received from the United States to the 26th ult., have given much satisfaction in the city, as they show that a return to a more healthy condition of things in mercantile affairs had been exhibited. The Americans continue to give sterling proofs that they are desirous diminishing as speedily as possible the debt due by them to this country.

The Liverpool packet which has come in this week has about 10,000*l*, in sovereigns and dollars, in freight, and the London ship Gladiator, which left four days before, the arrival of which off Portsmouth was received in the City yesterday evening, has about 150,000 dollars on board in gold and silver.

NARBONNE, Oct. 13, 0 o'clock, A. M.—"On the 9th the gates of Valencia were closed, on account of the approach of 1000 Carlists. Esperanza, after entering Chivs, proceeded in a southern direction, pursued by 1,200 of Bull's column. Borso had arrived at Segorbe, with 1,500 men.

How shall we manifest our Joy?—We like (says the Phil. Herald,) the suggestion of "A Whig" in some of the N. Y. papers, who suggests that the money the Whigs propose to spend in powder, &c., shall be given to the poor, that *they* may also have reason to rejoice on account of the recent Whig triumphs. But we will give a Whig's own words, and content ourselves with calling attention to this proposition. He says:

"If the Almighty has, in a measure, freed us from the yoke of terror, in what way can we more publicly show our gratitude to Him, than by aiding the poor and destitute, many of whom within the past year, have been reduced from comparative ease and comfort, to abject poverty and want, by the ruinous course pursued by those in power. Instead, therefore, of of expending money in celebrating our signal victory in the usual manner, I would propose that the amount to be thus expended should be appropriated to charitable purposes; and would suggest the propriety of calling a meeting immediately, and let a committee for each ward be appointed to obtain subscriptions for the poor of the city; thus giving unto all the privilege of manifesting the gratitude to God, by contributing to this good and benevolent purpose.

It appears to me that the only rational course to be pursued at this time, to relieve the thousands in our city who are suffering for the comforts of life.

A WHIG."

SUB-TREASURY.

Van Buren is determined to adhere to his Treasury scheme, which he intends to explain more fully in his next message. The explanations may be contained in the compass of a nut shell: "*Gold for me, and paper for you.*"—N. Y. Star.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Van Buren papers are extensively circulating the pleasent article entitled "*How to break bad news.*" They could not occupy their columns with matter more pertinent to their present position. We will take the liberty to paraphrase it, adapting the words to suit their case as well as the sentiment:

SCENE—THE EAST ROOM. *Van Buren—Solus.*

This night I shall rest contented.—Maine, Rhode Island and North Carolina may have cast me off, but New York will never abandon her favorite son. The Empire State governs the Union, and I, through my faithful subjects, Wright and Cambreleng and their subalterns, rule the Empire State. The rascally Federalists can never succeed in putting down my Administration so long as the Loco Focos of the Commercial City continue faithful.

Enter Blair.

How now! thou Knight of the Rueful countenance? I have not seen thee wear so downcast a phiz since the election of Congressional Printer. What are thy advices by the morning's mail? Is Cam's calculation varified? He is always prudent, and we dare say the true majority exceeds his estimate Speak, thou ill-looking varlet.

Blair. My liege, I have no news except from federal sources, which claim the city for the Whigs by 3200. The six th ward is still true, though our vote is diminished. The Whigs were crowing justily for their gains up the river.

Van. Your speech belies your expression. Save your pleasantry for our rejoicing when returns from the whole State are in.

Blair. The river counties have changed completely since your election. That Extra Congress has played the deuce with our game. Albany, Dutchess, Westchester, Rensellear, have all gone for the Whigs—

Van. Kinderhood is safe! What was the vote in old Columbia?

Blair. Your native county has forsaken us,—Kinderhook has turned tail upon you. Our losses have not been so great as might have been expected under the management of the traitor conservatives. I have faith in these federal reports for the first time.—A presentiment hangs over me that our days are numbered, but I will shut my eyes to facts and die game. The Globe shall thunder its anathemas against Tallmadge, and I will still swear that we have the "democracy of numbers" under our command:

Van. Bravely spoken, my trusty servant. *Enter Messenger, with papers, letters, &c.*

Here is later intelligence. What says our cousin of the Albany Argus? [Reads] "An adverse political tempest appears to have swept the State, though we see nothing discouraging in the returns. It is probable the Whigs have elected six of the eight Senators, and they will have an overwhelming majority in the Assembly. We are beaten but not vanquished."

Blair. My presentiment is more than verified.—Van, we must improve the short time left us to the best advantage,—lie boldly, pilfer unsparingly and feather our nests completely with the money concealed in the Treasury when the shinplaster law was passed. We have the name and must improve the game. The people have turned against us, and let us beggar them in their efforts to support the Government.

Van. One hope remains. The Whigs flushed with victory will relax their efforts. We must wait the developments of another long year, and still act in the dark. If the revolution be real, I will sell out at Kinderhook, and go to Texas. I am perplexed with a thousand conflicting thoughts. Let us call the council! Oh, Cambreleng, where was thy arithmetic? Thy letter had raised a hundred bright hopes which now are doubly bitter in the disappointment.—*Exeunt.*

Remarkable Presentiment.—One of the married ladies of Charleston, who embarked in the Home steamer, and who had passed the summer in the north, resided for several months previous to her departure with a relative in this city. On several occasions, while sitting alone in her room, she related to a number of persons in the family, and to friends who visited her, that she could not account for the remarkable appirations that almost daily were conjured up before her. Though at work in her chair and awake, she would constantly have her feelings wrought up almost to hysterics by the sight of some dreadful shipwreck, the parting of the vessel into fragments, and the drowning of crowds of people, principally her family and friends, engulfed in the angry billows. It would seem by the narrations which have been made to us, that though little dreaming then that she was to come to the awful realization of her horrid imaginings, she foresaw with prophetic exactness all the details of that dreadful event, which has drawn forth the sympathy of every American bosom.

She frequently asked her friends what these visions could be; and what is so extraordinary is, that they came to her in open day, and when she was perfectly awake and in the best of health!—A few weeks after the new steamer Home began to be talked of, and immediately, as if by some, fatal impulse, she persisted with her husband that this should be the vessel she would go home in. The name seemed to possess a charm in itself, that invited those who were preparing to escape our winter for the balmier skies of their own South. Her husband had resolved to defer his return to a later period, but it was to no purpose. The lamented wife seemed bent on her first resolution and thus perished the whole of this interesting family—*N. Y. Star.*

SUPER-EXCELLENT.

At a late Whig meeting held in Taunton, Mass. on the 13th ult. the Hon. Francis Baylies delivered an able speech on the currency, a copy of which was furnished by him for publication, and occupies four closely printed columns in the Taunton Whig. Mr. Baylies, it may be recollected, was an able member of Congress at the commencement of Gen. Jackson's administration, or a short time previous, and was one of his most efficient supporters. He subsequently received a diplomatic appointment to Buenos Ayres, but shotly returned, and having become thoroughly disgusted with Jacksonism, came out from the party. His recent address at the Taunton Whig meeting was admirable, and we wish much that we could afford space to carry it entire. The following passage affords one of the best illustrations of the conduct of the political quacks into whose hands the people of this country have fallen, that we have met with any where. The nation is in a fair way of being bled to death, because forsooth the present and late Presidents have expressed certain sentiments and committed themselves to certain measures.—*New York Com. Adv.*

"The distress of this country is unparalleled; it is not artifical; it is real. Trade is suspended—manufacturing is suspended; the working men are without work—the rich men without money—credit is annihilated—all enterprise is paralyzed. We seem to be transported to the borders of the Dead Sea, "where no verdue quickens, no salutary plant takes root." Desolation is in our streets; —povery is at our fire side;—want stares us in the face.

This is our condition now—and such has been our condition through the summer; the evil has advanced with the advances of the weeks. We were called upon to exercise our patience. "Endure these evils a little longer and all will come right.—The President has called Congress together, and will recommend some scheme which will once more set the wheels of business into motion, and restore our former prosperity," was the consoling language of the hopeful and sanguine.

We waited—waited patiently for the meeting of Congress and the Message. Under the pressure of calamities most disastrous, there was scarcely an indication of the popular discontent except at the ballot box. No public meetings were holden. The President was not, like his predecessor, pestered with petitions and committees. The people relied on his wisdom to devise a scheme to relieve them from the evils which he had been so instrumental in producing. The remedy is now proposed, and what is it? *Continue the system which produced the evils.* The mountain has indeed labored and brought forth a mouse.

When Dr. Sangrado was called to the licentiate Sedillo in his extremity, he sent for a surgeon and ordered him to take "six good porringers of blood, as the first effort to supply the want of perspiration.—Then he said to the surgeon, Master *Martin Ormez*, return in three hours and take as much more—and repeat the same evacuation to morrow. It is a gross error to think that the blood is necessary for the preservation of life—a patient cannot be blooded too much."

"Sir, said Gil Blas to Dr. Sangrado, I take heaven to witness that I follow your method with the utmost exaction, yet, nevertheless, every one of my patients leaves me in the lurch. It looks as if they took a pleasure in dying, merely to bring our practice into discredit, &c. Why, truly, child, (answered he,) I have reason to make pretty much the same observation; I have not often the satisfaction of curing those who fall into my hands, and if I was not so sure as I am of the principles on which I proceed, I should think my remedies were pernicious in almost all the cases that come under my care," "If you will take my advice, sir, said I, we will change our method, and give chemical preparations to our patients, through curiosity; the worst that can happen will only be, that they produce the same effect that follows our bleeding and warm water." "I would willingly make that experiment, he replied, provided it could have no bad consequences; *but I have published a book*, in which I have extolled the use of frequent bleedings and aqueous drafts; and wouldst thou go and have me decry my own work?" "Oh! you are certainly in the right, said I, you must not give your enemies such a triumph over you; they would say you are at last disabused, and therefore ruin your reputation; perish rather the nobility, clergy and people! let us continue in *our own path!*"

"We went to work, therefore, afresh, says Gil Blas, and proceeded in such a manner, that in less than six weeks we made more widows and orphans than the seige of Troy."

"My own views on the subject are unchanged, says the President. They have been repeatedly and unreservedly announced to my fellow citizens." "I felt it due to the people to apprise them distinctly, that, in the event of my election, I would not be able to co-operate in the establishment of a national Bank." In other words, the President published his letter to Sherrod Williams! Let the people perish, rather; I *will not decry my own works!*—Perish commerce—perish credit, rather, says Mr. Beardsley—perish rather the moneyed aristocracy, says the Globe—perish rather the clergy, says Abner Kneeland, and perish a whole nation, says the administration, rather than abandon "the old path."

The veins of commerce are cut up and the blood is pouring forth in streams from the patient;—"it is a gross error to think that blood is necessary for the preservation of life," says Sangrado. "It may be safely assumed that no motive of convenience to the citizens requires the reception of bank paper," says the President; and he thinks that our credit was so good, that like the sword of Hudibras, it ate into itself;—we were sick because we were too healthy,—therefore, it is necessary to keep us sick, lest by getting well we should become sick again. The banks have broke; the manufacturers have broke—according to the belief of the President and his friends for the same reason that induced Sangrado's patients to take "pleasure in dying," namely, to bring their practice into discredit."

Dialogue between the Secretary of the Treasury and a Government Creditor.

Are you the Secretary of the Treasury?

I am.

Here is an account of work that I have done in the Navy Yard—112 days, at one dollar a day. I want the gold and silver for it.

You cannot have it.

What! you don't refuse to pay me, do you?

Not at all—here are pet bank notes, Treasury drafts, &c. Take your choice.

But have you not advertised lately to pay gold and silver?

Yes, to Congressmen—but you are a day-laborer.

So; the President makes a distinction between the people and Congressmen, does he?

Yes, he does.

And this, I suppose, you call democracy, republicanism, equality, protecting the "poor against the rich," &c.—

The President has ordered it and that's enough.

Show the law for it, will you?

There is none.

What! is Mr. Van Buren above the law?

He's President and that's enough.

Yes! it is enough in the eyes of office-holders and parasites, fattening on the "spoils"—while the people are starving! Will the people think it enough?

I don't know.

Does Mr. Van Buren think the working men of the country will support him in such measures?

Certainly—at least he says so.

Why should they?

It is more than I can tell.

And it is more than I can tell too. Oh! Jackson! Jackson! is this the realization of all our golden dreams? What have we come to? Are we American or British subjects?

It is literally true, that the only gold latterly seen was paid by the Secretary of the Treasury to members of Congress—and it is true, that it was openly sold by some of them at a premium of 5 or 6 per cent. to brokers near at hand for the purpose—while the mechanic, the day laborer, the soldier, the sailor, and all whom distance from the capitol or position render comparatively incapable of making their grievances known, are paid in rags! Yet it was not for members of Congress, it was not for office holders, merely, that the constitutional currency, as it is called, was established—but for all. If, then, all alike do not now receive it, it is because Mr. Van Buren and his partizans—not content to let well alone—have gone on from step to step in improvement! until the constitutional currency is now altogether in the hands of the Executive Government.

Aristocratic Monopolies.

The following aggregate list of "aristocratic monopolies," granted by the Legislature of Pennsylvania, since the year 1776, is taken from the report furnished by the Secretary of the Commonwealth to the Reform Convention; by which it appears that the corporation of boroughs, townships, districts, religious societies, literary institutions, charitable societies, &c., including bridge and turnpike companies, are after all, the spectres and "monopolies" that haunt the slumbers and shock the nervous system of the Loco Focos so lamentably. The turnpike companies are much the most numerous.—There are 248 of these "corporations," that are sucking the life-blood, of the liberties of the people, by *monopolizing* all the travel;—and at the same time they have monopolized the money of the stockholders to such a degree, that nine-tenths of them have been obliged to cut their acquaintance to keep out of jail. A dangerous thing these monopolies are, especially when they empty the pockets of the rich, and only benefit the public, which is and has been the case with three-fifths of the corporations that have been granted; and he remaining portion have done more to stimulate enterprise and advance the great interests of the Commonwealth, that all the efforts of the public spirited individuals put together, But read the list:

Agricultural Societies,	5
Banking Institutions,	78
Borough, townships & dis, corparations	152
Bridge Companies,	102
Canal and Navaigation companies,	52
Chamber of Commerce,	1
Charitable Societies,	18
City Corporations,	3
Coal Companies,	12
Coal and Navigation Company,	1
Fire Companies,	22
Hotel Company,	1
Ice Companies,	2
Insurance Companies,	41
Literary Institutions,	116
Loan Companies,	3
Manufacturing Companies	22
Medical Societies,	1
Museum,	1
Navigation & Railroad Company,	1
Navigation, Railroad & coal companies	2
Rail Road Companies,	78
Railroad and Coal Company,	1
Railway and Dock Company,	1
Religious Societies,	118
Road Companies,	2
Savings Institutions,	11
Trading Companies,	2
Turnpike Companies,	248
Water Companies,	19
Scentific Associations,	7
Societies for the promotion of the Arts,	3
Miscellaneous,	13
	1,142

FINANCES OF THE COMMONWEALTH.

The following aggregate statement of the finances of the State, will be read with gratification by the friends of the Commonwealth. It is taken from the Report of the Auditor General, for the financial year, commencing the 1st day of November 1836, and ending the 31st of October, 1837.

RECEIPTS.

Lands and Land Office Fees	$73,041 07
Auction Commissions,	11,700 00
Auction Duties,	76,877 22
Dividends on Bank Stock,	170,963 00
Dividends on Turnpike stock	13,164 70
Dividends on Bridge and Navigation Stock,	32,246 50
Tax on Bank Dividends,	117,869 37
Tavern Licenses,	50,779 23
Retailer's Licenses,	62,155 20
Hawker's & Pedler's Licenses,	3,113 35
Tin & Clock Pedlers licences	513 00
Collateral Inheritance Tax,	27,065 02
Pamphlet Laws,	240 93
State Maps,	71 25
Increase of Country Rates and Levies,	80,333 17
Tax on Personal Property,	24,039 70
Canal and Railway Tolls,	975,350 49
Premiums on Bank Charters,	1,290,250 00
Loans,	175,000 00
Surplus Revenue of the United States,	2,867,514 78
Interests on Deposits,	22,662 30
Tax on Writs, &c.	25,680 91
Tax on Certain Offices,	7,907 92
Dickinson College Lands,	1,621 63
Militia and Exempt Fines,	22 80
Tax on Coal Companies,	1,474 08
Fees of the Secretary of States' Office,	660 20
Fees of the Auditor General's Office,	26 31
Miscellaneous,	6,028 52
	$6,069,276 45
Balance in the Treasury, on 1st Nov. 1836,	324,799 55
	$6,394,076 00

EXPENDITURES.

Commission of the Internal Fund,	$2,772,719 71
Expenses of Government	271,630 95
Turnpikes, bridges, &c.	36,739 28
Militia Expenses,	22,451 01
Pensions and gratuities,	44,915 69
Education,	608,732 22
Loans,	175,000 00
Interest on Loans,	104,685 27
Eastern Penitentiary,	13,562 75
Western Penitentiary,	16,115 00
House of Refuge,	5,000 00
Conveying Convicts,	809 37
Conveying Fugitives,	684 06
Geological Survey,	6,500 00
State Library,	2,048 00
Defence of the State,	60 00
Convention to propose amendments to the Constitution,	71,739 67
Miscellaneous,	20,538 28
	$4,173940 26
Balance in the Treasury, the 1st Nov. 1837.	2,220,135 74
	$6,394,076 00

If the present state of the Treasury were contrasted with what it was when the present Aministration came into power, it would furnish an argument in favor of the measures and policy of Gov. Ritner that would reach every taxpayer in the Commonwealth in language that all would understand. At that time the Treasury was empty; the people were burthened with a heavy state tax; the public works were out of repair, and immense debts were owing. Now there are no state taxes; few, if any debts owing; the public works are in good order; and there is upwards of TWO MILLIONS in the Treasury. Such are the fruits that spring from the honest policy of a FARMER GOVERNOR.

The city of Nashville was illuminated on Tuesday last, in honor of the Whig Triumph in New York. The roar of a hundred canons was hardly sufficient to express the joy of the Whigs on the occasion.

They had also, an illumination and firing of cannons at Louisville on Wednesday last. The editor of the Journal is full of light and glory on the occasion.—Hear him:—

To-night there will probably be no less than one hundred brilliant illuminations in the United States. Nearly the whole of the Earth's Western Hemisphere will look like a conflagration. What will the inhabitants of the moon think?—*Lou. Jour.*

The great illumination is to take place in our city this evening, commencing at 6 o'clock and continuing till 9, during which time a hundred guns will "wake the slumbering echoes of the clouds."—Every Whig house will of course gleam like a fire ball;—and we trust that the entire population, both ladies and gentlemen, will walk forth to enjoy the glories of the scene, and listen to the stirring sounds, will go out "like a thunder-roll upon the banner of the wind."—*Ib.*

Whigs of Louisville, if you have any noise in you, let it come forth to-night.—Keep it not imprisoned at this time of general joy. Let every man hurrah upon his own hook, and, if any of his neighbors have a cold let him hurrah for them.—*Ib.*

Gen. HARRISON's friends in Pennsylvania are warm in his favor. Our opinion is, that he is now, decidedly, the strongest man in the United States.—If he were taken up at once, united upon cordially—and his claims pressed with zeal, and discretion; he would reach the White House at Washington, borne on by the full tide of approbation. Gen HARRISON is evidently a favorite with the people—and he is, moreover, an honest, consistent Republican.—*Alexandria Gazette.*

Harrisburg Celebration.

On Saturday week the New York Victory was enthusiastically celebrated at Harrisburg. One hundred and fifteen guns were fired. A public dinner, attended by a very numerous company and many distinguished men, was served at Alter's 'Tippecanoe Hall.' The toasts were numerous and spirited; and Gen. HARRISON received 24! Some of the sentiments are very *significant;* we are sorry we have only room for the following:

By J. F. Cox, Esq. Vice President:—WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON, a firm patriot, and an enlightened Statesman,—the freemen of Pennsylvania will reward his services by giving him a majority of twenty thousand votes at the Presidential election in 1840.

By J. Dickey, Esq. Vice President, —GOV. RITNER: The *farmer* of Washington county—the handsome manner in which he cultivates and improves those great interests of Pennsylvania—her system of education, and *Internal Improvements*, entitle him to receive the rich harvest—the gratitude of a free people, in a triumphant re-election.

By N. P. Hobert, Esq. Auditor General of Pennsylvania.—WM. H. HARRISON and the Presidential contest of 1840: Union and harmony of action, among all the friends of constitution liberty and the supremacy of the laws.

By John Taylor, Esq. Surveyor General of Pennsylvania.—Gen. W. H. HARRISON: Nominated by a Convention, in which the people of this State were fully represented in December, 1835—Upwards of 87,000 Pennsylvanians voted for him at the late Presidential Election—the strength of his popularity, added State upon State to the cause of the "constitution and the laws," and place that cause on the tide of triumph in 1840—the people cannot now be forced to desert him.

By J. A. Fisher, Secretary.—Exclusive Party Names and Party Organization: The creatures of selfish and mercenary purposes—the invention of demagogues and political aspirants, for the advancement of their own sordid, personal interests: 'Tis unworthy of freemen to be contending for exclusive party names and party organization, when the exigencies of the whole country demand the union, harmony and concert in action, of all who are the sincere friends of sound principles and the speedy restoration of those measures, which the true interests, prosperity and happiness of the whole People so urgently demand.

By D. Krause, Esq. Secretary.—Gen. W. H. HARRISON: His nomination is not staked on the decision of postponed National Conventions.—The 'Democracy of numbers' is rallying on his name, and will first rebuke insidious treason, and finally defeat all hostile combinations against his election.

By E. T. McDowell, Esq.—The Credit System of the General Administration: Its final failure was fully realized, when Martin Van Buren attempted to sustain himself on the borrowed capital of General Jackson.

By Dr. E. Veazey.—The Antimasons and Whigs: Natural allies in the great cause of the constitution and laws. May the brilliant victories lately achieved by them in New York and elsewhere, excite the closest union and the most persevering exertions in further carrying out the measures of reform.

By Henry K. Strong, Esq.—Gen. W. H. HARRISON: Brought out by the force of public opinion as a candidate for the Presidency, in opposition to the efforts of politicians, in the latter part of the canvass of 1836. His popularity broke the spell of federal invincibility, and laid the foundation of that series of splendid democratic triumphs in 1837, one of which we now celebrate.—He wants no *new* nomination, in order to obtain the thirty electoral votes in Pennsylvania by 30,000 majority; National Conventions and Congressional Caucuses to the contrary notwithstanding.

An important Declaration.—Sir Walter Scott said, seriously, in his autobiography, 'through every part of my literary career I have felt pinched and hampered by my own ignorance.' What a world of thought in these few lines, and how important do they seem when we learn that he who occupies the noblest niche in the temple of Fame, consecrated by the achievements of an intellect unequalled in splendour, has placed an acknowledgment of regret on record, that he was hampered by ignorace. When the student tires of his task, let him remember what the great author regretted—and while he feels that although he may never match the eagle flight of the Wizard of the North, he can learn a lesson of humility as to the extent of his knowledge, and receive an impulse to persevere.

The approaching session of Congress will open with bright prospects for the opposition. They will meet full of hope and joy, and promise. The question with them already is—What will Mr. Van Buren do? Will he persevere in the Sub-Treasury scheme and the other condemned measures of the Administration? It is doubtful. He will most probably reiterate his own opinions, and again profess to acquiesce in the will of the people. But after all, what is to change the "experiment but a change of the experimenters?" Thank Heaven at last—at last, the PEOPLE are rising to the rescue.—DEMOCRACY are coming to the rescue.—And again the old fashioned Republican spirit is showing itself—and all is hope before us.—*Alex. Gaz.*

Mississippi Crops.—A letter from Paulding, Mississippi, says: "Crops of corn are very abundant with us, and cotton very good—though this region has not a sufficiency of open land yet to cultivate that article as extensively as other parts of the State. We have had health the past season, almost equal to the Virginia Mountains.

From the Tennessee Observer.

MINISTER'S WIVES.—'To be sure—to be sure,' said a friend of mine to me the other day, 'Mrs. Jerroll should go to see all the members of the Church. She is the Minister's wife.'—'Why so, Madam?—'Oh why—certainly she ought to go. There is Mrs. Toll in Zigzag lane, and Mrs. Doll up the street and Mrs. Macdougle that lives just a mile or so out of town, and all the folks up our way. She ought to visit us, for she is our minister's wife. What of that? said I, 'Is she the Pastor, of the church? I am sure I had no part in her election. It will be time to call upon her for pastoral visits, when we elect her co-pastor and give her a salary. If I mistake not our Minister had no wife when he settled among us, and therefore we could not have included the services of his wife in our call.—You might as well present claims to the services of his children and servants.' But surely she might come and see a body once in while—every month or so,' replied my reasonable friend. And what is to become of her own affairs in the mean time?' 'Why I don't know; but she ought to visit us: if not, pray, what ought she to do?' 'Why, do what you and every body, else ought to do. Mind your own business, and let others alone.'

After things had gone thus far, we proposed taking up our Bible to see if we could get any light on the subject, from 'the word and the testimony.'—My credulous friend had taken it for granted that the Scriptures were very explicit on the point, and fumbled over from Genesis to Revelations to find a passage that touched it. But all in vain. We read carefully 1 Tim. 3, 1—7; in which the qualifications of a Minister are laid down; but alas, we found nothing about his wife, except that he must be 'the husband of one wife.' Ah but here is something, said she, 'about deacon's wives.—*They* must visit us.'—A terrible rage for visiting' thought I.—However I asked her to read the passage. 'Even so *must their* wives be grave, not slanderers, sober, faithful in all things. 'She freely confessed that it did not prove that deacon's wives ought to visit all over the place. I then took occasion to inform her that the passage which she had read is thought by the best expositors to refer not to any body's wife, but to the female teachers which the customs of those times rendered necessary in the Church.

I read to her a paragraph from Macknight's Commentary on the place, from which she seemed very well persuaded that our translators have somewhat changed the real meaning by rendering the Greek word 'wives' instead of 'females' as it should be, and inserting the words marked by italics. It soon seemed plain to her that the Apostle is in the chapter giving instructions to *ministers, Deacons, and female teachers*, and that he says nothing about their wives.

'There is one general direction,' I observed, 'which the apostle directed Titus (chapter 2, 4, 5,) to deliver to women in general that is highly important. Will you read it.' Teach young women to be sober, to love their husbands and their children, *keepers at home*, good, &c. *that the word of God be not blasphemed.*' Warring against others, he says,—'They learn to be idle, wandering about from house to house, and not only idle, but tattlers also and busy-bodies, speaking things which they ought not.'

My friend confessed she had been in error and very unkind and uncharitable in her censures. She vowed that her conduct should hereafter be different, and the time which she had wasted in idle complaints and murmuring should henceforth be employed in praying for a blessing upon the labors of her minister. Such a course she observed, will be more profitable to both of us. We parted on good terms deeply convinced that she is the best wife, who in the circle which Providence has called her, exhibits a pattern sobriety, neatness, order and economy. Such a person will be sure to honor religion by making the home of her husband and children, a happy, a peaceful, and cherished retreat.

'Let us go and take tea with our minister this evening; it is Sunday, and we shall find him at home,' said my worthy friend as she was passing out of the door. Oh no, I replied let the Sabbath be sacred to rest. Let him have at least one day in which he will be exposed to no intrusion. Wearied with the service of the day let him retire unmolested to the tranquility and repose of his own home and fireside. When you leave church this afternoon, come home with me (as the distance is great to your house,) and we will pass the time in such conversation as shall not unfit us for the closing services of this holy day.'

Travel on the Rhine.—the cholera in Italy has this season caused the travelling English to accumulate north of the Alps. The Rhine has swarmed with the concourse. Steamboats have been greatly multiplied in number, yet they are now scarcely spacious and numerous enough to convey the tourists from all parts of the world, who after having visited Belgium, go up the Rhine and back again. The year 1831 has hitherto been considered remarkable because 30,000 travellers were conveyed by by the steamboats in that year, but those who have travelled upon the same route this year have estimated at 150,000.