



From Noah's Sunday Times.

The downfall of Turkey.

The mighty power of the Ottomites, which for so many centuries controlled with an iron hand European Turkey, together with Greece, the islands of the Archipelago, the provinces of Wallachia, Moldavia and Servia, the fortresses on the Danube, and other important possessions and positions which made her a second rate power, is destined at last to be overwhelmed by Russia, the only enemy which the Sultan has feared from the time of Catharine the Great, and the only power which the Musslemen believe is destined to crush them. Since the death of the Emperor Alexander, his successor, Nicholas, by far a man of more sagacity, bravery and talents, has been actively preparing for that final blow which is now at hand. The campaigns in Circassia, carried for several years by Russia, were mere preludes to the great drama—experience to test the skill and bravery of the Moslem army, and to become familiar with the mode and manner of its approaches and attacks. All the wars between Turkey and Russia for the last thirty years have been mere skirmishes on the outposts—feeling as it were to ascertain where the real strength lay; and the wars ended as Nicholas desired, by the friendly mediation of the European powers. Now, however, the time has arrived to meet the great struggle in earnest, and the storm is nearly ready to burst upon the head of the commander of the faithful. As Mehemet Ali, Pacha of Egypt, could approach as near Adrianople, in a meditated attack on the city of Byzantium, the Emperor of Russia is convinced that he can accomplish something more in the effort to carry out the ultimatum of Catharine.

The new railroads will bring from distant territories regiments free from any debilitating or painful service. Commanding the resources of a country with a population of sixty millions, where his will is law; popular among his people, moving in every direction, and superintending every thing in person; with skillful generals and soldiers, trained as such from infancy; with abundance of means, and Europe tranquilized, the attack on Turkey will be made by 500,000 men, and a squadron from the Black Sea larger than that of any naval power except Great Britain, backed also by the powerful alliance of Austria if necessary. Constantinople and the towers of the Dardanelles must therefore fall. What power, what influence, can be brought against Russia to avert a calamity which England and France will sensibly feel? France is in no condition to aid the Turks or any other nation. England is aware that a reliance on her Navy alone is but a feeble hope against a military despot so exceedingly and alarmingly powerful and popular as the Emperor of Russia.

In vain will the Sultan appeal to the Christian powers to assist him with an army, the united forces of which would enable him to check the rapid advance of the Cossacks. Neither France nor Germany, nor any of the northern powers, can be brought to unite in a war against Russia, having to pass through Austria to reach the confines of Turkey. In vain will the Sultan proclaim a religious war and unfurl the standard of the Prophet. He will secure the multitude, but not a disciplined force to stand up against the powerfully organized troops of Russia.

If the Emperor delays or postpones the final action, he loses strength; for he gives time and efficiency to diplomacy; but if he is ready when the ice breaks up on the Danube to push forward his columns, Constantinople falls, and the Sultan crosses into Asia, the natural boundaries of the Moslem race. But it will be asked, will the European powers consent to allow Russia to occupy a position so dangerous and controlling? That is not his intention. He prefers having a new empire created out of Turkey in Europe, including Greece and the Islands of the Archipelago, which he can control, having the Greek church as its organ and spiritual head. The emperor Nicholas will thus release himself from continental jealousy and interference, while he controls the Dardanelles and the Black Sea, and indirectly the commerce of the Mediterranean.

This result, which we feel convinced will follow from the capture of Constantinople, will derange the political relations and balance of power both in Europe and Asia. The Sultan may for a while make Damascus his residence; but to retain his maritime power, he must have a seaport and maritime resources, and he will fall back on Egypt, over which he exercises a superior right, which will give him the key to the commerce of the Red Sea and the Arabian Gulf; and when he collects his forces, as numerous as they were when Abou Bekre, father-in-law to Mahomet, with his General Kaleb, swept their enemies

out of Asia like a simoon, the attack will again be made on Constantinople. Then that series of bloody wars will take place, shadowed forth in the prophecies of the Bible, as the wars of Russ, Mehec, and Tubal, in which all the Christian powers will take part. This is destiny and cannot be averted. Of territory Russia has sufficient; but sixty millions of people have been accustomed to see the finger post, erected by Catharine; "This is the road to Constantinople!" and over that road they must go. This advent—this opening of another seal—will surely take place during the present year and will be pregnant, with greater events than the flight of the Pope or the downfall of Hungary.

From the Lynn Pioneer.

Home, Sweet Home.

I am anxious to say a few words about home. The song tells us 'there is no place like it.' And the song is right. But how few homes there are in the world! Or how many 'homes which are no homes!' It is enough to make a person sick to think of it. Not one home in ten is deserving of the name. And what wonder! Look at it. A young man meets a pretty face in the ball room, falls in love with it, 'marries it,' goes to house-keeping with it, and boasts of having a home to go to, and a wife. The chances are, nine to ten, he has neither.—Her pretty face gets to be an old story—or becomes faded or freckled or fretted—and as that face was all he wanted, all he paid attention to, all he sat up with, all he bargained for, all he swore to love, honor and protect,—he gets sick of his trade; knows a dozen faces which he likes better; gives up staying at home evenings; consoles himself with cigars, oysters, whiskey punch and politics; and looks upon his home as a very indifferent boarding house. A family of children grow up about him, but neither he nor his face knows anything about training them; so they come up helter skelter—made toys of when babies, dolls when boys and girls, drudges when men and women, and so passes year after year, and not one quiver, happy, hearty, homely hour is known throughout the whole household.

Another young man becomes enamored of a 'fortune.' He waits upon it to parties, dances the polka with it, exchanges *billet doux* with it, pops the question to it, gets 'yes' from it, is published to it, takes it to the parson's, weds it, calls it wife, carries it home, sets up an establishment with it, introduces it to his friends, and says (poor fellow!) and he, too, is married and he has got a home. It's a lie. He is not married; he has no home. And he soon finds it out. He is in the wrong box, but it is too late to get out of it. He might as well hope to escape from his coffin. Friends congratulate him and he has to grin and bear it. They praise the house, the furniture, the cradle, the new Bible, the newer baby, and then bids the furniture and him who husbands it good morning. Good morning! as if he had known a good morning since he and that gilded fortune were falsely declared to be one.

Take another case. A young woman is smitten with a pair of whiskers. Curled hair never before had such charms. She sets her cap for them. They take. The delighted whiskers make an offer, first the one and then the other, proffering themselves both in exchange for her heart. The dear miss is overcome with magnanimity, closes the bargain, carries home the prize, shows it to pa and ma, calls herself engaged to it, thinks there never was such a pair (of whiskers) before, and in a few weeks they are married. Married! says the world calls it so, and we will. What is the result. A short honeymoon, and then the unlucky discovery that they are as unlike as chalk and cheese, and not to be made one, tho' all the priests in Christendom pronounce them so.

There are many other kinds of ill-assorted marriages, and they all result in unhappy homes. What else could be expected? Young folks get their ideas of the holiest relation in life, from the novel. Or when this is not the case, they in most instances, have no idea at all of it, but are governed in their choice and conduct by their feelings, their passions or their imagined interests. Thus the marriage union is prostituted throughout the civilized world, and the terrible retribution is seen in myriads of discordant and disordered households. Home, which should be one of the most beautiful of places, is shunned by thousands as a pest house. Children finding no enjoyment beneath the parental roof, seek for it in places of public resort, become corrupted in their manners and morals and are ruined. To this cause, more than to almost any other can be traced the immorality of our youth. Look at this town. See the hundreds of dirty faced brats which

swarm our streets, and insult every passer by with impunity! Have they homes which are homes? No! They have places where they stay o' nights, eat, get scolded and whipped: but as for the purifying influence of home, they are strangers to it.—Their fathers and mothers are no more than light and darkness, or fire and powder. It is so in all our towns. It is so everywhere.

Oh, what a delight it is, if it were only for the rarity of the thing—to enter a house where husband and wife are one; and the whole family are united together in the bonds of love! There always in peace, there a heaven itself. Sorrow there will be of course for shade is every where as inevitable as sunshine; but alike in sorrow and joy—possibly more in sorrow than in joy—the true home, the home which is home, is a scene of the utmost beauty. It is the pure domestic influence which the world mainly needs for its purification. These noisy sects, these swelling parties, conceited orators may all do a required work, but the one thing needful is the calm, serene, yet resistless influence of home. Show me a family of children brought up in the pure atmosphere of such a place, led into the paths of light and love by a kind mother, directed to scenes of honorable ambition by a wise father, disciplined in all pure affections by the sweet intercourse of brother and sister, & the offices of good neighborhood, and you show me a family whose characters will do more towards elevating the moral sentiments of the community, and unloosing its bands of wickedness, than could be effected by all the organizations into which poor human nature ever has been dovetailed.

Advice to Young Ladies.

The editress of the Literary Gazette, Mrs. Lydia Jane Pearson, in an article addressed to young ladies, upon the subject of marriage, discourses as follows: "Do not, as you value life and its comforts marry a man who is naturally cruel. If he will wantonly torture a poor dumb dog, a cat, or even a snake, from him as you would from cholera. We would sooner see our daughter dying of cholera, than married to a cruel-hearted man. If his nature delights in torture, he will not spare his wife, or his helpless children. When we see a man practising cruelty on any poor helpless creature, or beating a factious horse unmercifully, we write over against his name—devil, and shun him accordingly."

"We once knew a man, ay, a gentleman, who during a ride for pleasure, became so demurely enraged at his horse, which refused to go, that he sprang from his carriage, drew his knife, and cut out the eye of the poor brute.—The lady who accompanied him fainted, suffered a long nervous illness, and will never recover from the horror the outrage gave her. And we know the young lady who, knowing this of him, was foolhardy enough to become his wife. And we know he tortured her. How he outraged all her feelings, how he delighted to destroy whatever she prized, or took pleasure in. How in his fits of passion he broke up her furniture, seized by the shoulder and shook her till she could not crawl to bed, how he beat her; how he kept her poor babe black and blue with blows and pinches until her parents took her home, and sheltered her from his cruelty."

"If you have a suitor whom you feel inclined to favor, look narrowly into the temper and disposition of the man.—Love may soften it for a while, or it may induce him to restrain, or disguise it, but, be assured, the natural temper will remain, and the time will come, when your presence will be no restraint upon him. We have heard wives complain, 'I was so deceived in my husband; men are so deceitful,' &c. But we believe in nine cases out of ten, these women deceived themselves. They suffered the romance of their own foolish heart, to adorn their lover with all the excellencies which their fancy attributed to a perfect manly character, and to draw a veil over all his vices and defects, which if it did not conceal them, greatly softened or disguised their features."

"Men are not perfect—women are not perfect. In all cases, there must exist a necessity to bear and forbear, but it does not therefore follow that you should marry a bad man, knowing him to be a bad man. If you do so, you deserve chastisement; but a life-long misery is a terrible punishment. A bad man's wife must either live in a continual torment of fear, apprehension, and the bitter disappointment of her fruitless efforts to please, or she must become callous, cold insensible to pain, and consequently to pleasure. Will you take upon yourselves either of these terrible alternatives?—We hope not."

FROM WASHINGTON.

The California Question.

EXCITING SCENES IN THE HOUSE.

Telegraphic Correspondence of the N. American.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.
The vote was referred to the Committee Resolutions under discussion.

HOUSE.—Mr. Doty offered a resolution, and moved the previous question, that the Committee on Territories be instructed to report a bill providing for the admission of California into the Union on an equal footing with the original States, with the boundaries and limits defined in the constitution; said bill not to embrace any subject matter outside of California.

Mr. Inge moved to lay the resolution on the table.

Mr. Kaufman rose to a question of order.—The House had referred the Constitution of California to the Committee of the whole on the State of the Union, and the resolution cannot be acted on without reconsidering the vote of reference.

The Speaker said that it was a matter which could be regulated by the House.

Mr. Inge moved a call of the House, which was agreed to.

The clerk proceeded to call the roll, and one hundred and eighty-six members answered to their names.

Mr. McClernand wanted an amendment to the resolution read.

Decided not in order.

The roll being called, the House refused to lay the resolution on the table—yeas 70, nays 121.

Mr. Brown, of Mississippi, said he had an amendment to offer.

Ruled out of order. The demand for the previous question was seconded by 26 majority.

Mr. Inge was about being taken on the passage of the resolution, when Mr. Inge moved that the House adjourn. Mr. Brown of Mississippi, called for the yeas and nays.

Mr. Jones asked to be excused from voting. The yeas and nays were called.

The Speaker decided that no question could be entertained until the pending motion to adjourn was disposed of.

The question was taken, and the House refused to adjourn—yeas 43, nays 134.

Mr. McClernand moved that the House go into Committee of the whole on the President's Message.

The question was taken by yeas and nays, and determined in the negative.

Some half dozen gentlemen rose at the same time to address the Speaker.

Mr. Jones moved to lay the resolution on the table.

Mr. Thompson, of Mississippi, moved an adjournment, but said he was willing to withdraw his motion to go into Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Inge demanded the yeas and nays on the motion to adjourn, which were ordered.

The question being taken, the motion was negatived.

Mr. McClernand moved to go into Committee of the Whole.

The yeas and nays were taken and the question decided in the negative.

perpetual session until the resolution be finally disposed of.

The Speaker declared it out of order. Mr. Kaufman moved to adjourn. Not agreed to.

The question now came upon the motion to lay on the table the motion to reconsider the vote by which the House refused to lay Mr. Doty's resolution on the table.

After some further proceedings, Mr. Gentry moved to adjourn. The yeas and nays were taken, and the motion negatived.

["The House has now been engaged for some time in hearing motions to adjourn, to excuse members from voting, and other things, for the purpose of killing time. The members generally have had their dinners, and their is now every probability of a long night session. I will send every thing of interest that may transpire.]

[SECOND DISPATCH.]
On a vote being taken, it was discovered that no quorum was present.

Mr. Schenck submitted a resolution that the Speaker count this time, and report the members present and absent.

Cries of 'order!' 'order!' and calls for the reading of the resolution. Much confusion ensued.

The Speaker finally succeeded in restoring order, and decided the resolution to be out of order.

Mr. Schenck appealed from the decision of the chair.

Cries of 'order!' from all parts of the House, and renewed confusion.

At this stage of the proceedings, the gas man ignited the chandelier in the dome, and down came a flood of light.

This, for a time, stayed the uproar. An inquiry was made as to whether every member present should not be made to vote.

The Speaker answered "yes?" but I cannot enforce the rule.

Mr. Stevens said he hoped the members would be made to vote. [Laughter.]

Another motion was made to adjourn, and this time a quorum voted.

Mr. Jones asked to be excused from voting, but his request was refused.

Mr. Caldwell, of North Carolina, submitted a resolution that the subject embraced in Mr. Doty's resolution having been referred to the Committee with the President's message, the resolution was unnecessary, and as it was now six o'clock, he moved that the House adjourn.

The question being taken the motion was lost.

Mr. Stanley offered a resolution with a view to terminate debate in committee on the message of the President, communicating the Constitution of California, that it be referred to a committee to report as soon as practicable.

Another scene of confusion. Several gentlemen arose and endeavored to relieve the House from its entanglement.

Mr. Duer, by consent, was permitted to say that all that the friends of the resolution wanted, was that a bill for the admission of California into the Union should be reported, and they were then willing to let it be debated for two months.

Mr. McClernand had offered a resolution, which was read for information, asking that the Committee on Territories report a bill for the admission of California as a State; and also to report a bill legalizing the plan of government adopted by New Mexico and Deseret, so far as its provisions are consistent with the Constitution of the United States, and providing for the eventual admission of both States, leaving the boundary question between New Mexico and Texas to be settled by the Supreme Court.

The Speaker decided the resolution to be out of order.

Mr. Bayly said as Mr. Duer had been permitted to make some remarks, he wished the same courtesy extended to him.

Cries of "go on!" "agreed!"

Mr. Carter wished to know how long the gentleman was going to speak, before he would give his consent. [Laughter, cries of "order," and confusion.] Mr. Carter said that a proposition of great importance had engaged the attention of all the people, and on which Legislatures of different States had acted, yet when such an important question was brought in here and it was to be forced on Members without debate—that the committee were bound to act upon it, and that it would be brought back from committee in a few days, and when it was known that under the operation of the previous question it would be forced and pressed on the House for a direct vote, in self defence, endeavored to place it in such a position that it can be amended and debated.

Mr. Stevens inquired whether the suggestion was one to lay the matter over.

Mr. Bayly asked if the gentleman meant to object before he had concluded what he had to say.

here. This was a question of privilege, and had been so decided by the Speaker.

The House again refused to adjourn. At ten minutes past ten a recess was moved.

Mr. Thompson, of Mississippi, moved in good faith to adjourn. [Laughter.]

The Speaker said, that in the present condition of business, no other motion can be entertained except to adjourn, the House being without a quorum.

Mr. Schreck rose to a point of order. He said that no business having interfered, no motion can be made to adjourn. There was no quorum present, and under the constitution there can be no call of the House, or a count.

The Speaker decided that no other question than adjournment can be entertained.

[THIRD DISPATCH.]
ELEVEN O'CLOCK.
Another motion and another failure to adjourn.

There is now every probability that the House will be in session until to-morrow at 12 o'clock.

Mr. Clingman, in consequence of indisposition, asked to be excused from voting. The yeas and nays were taken and the request refused.

A member said he would not vote.

A voice—"You were not within the bars but at the bar down stairs!" [Boisterous laughter.]

The member—I am not certain where I was.

HALF PAST ELEVEN.
Sleep overcame the members who had taken possession of the sofas. There are not over two dozen persons in the galleries. They are looking on the interesting scene below and wondering, like myself what the members intend to do next.

Mr. McLain said as the hour of 12 was near at hand, he wished to make a point, which was that the civil day expires at twelve to-night—after which time Mr. Doty's resolution goes over for two weeks.

The Speaker anticipating that the point would arise, had taken pains to examine authorities upon it, and had come to the conclusion that the morning set apart by the rule would expire at 12 o'clock, and that the resolution would pass over.

Mr. McLean moved that when the House adjourns, it be to Wednesday, which was negatived.

[FOURTH DISPATCH.]
HALF PAST 12 O'CLOCK.

Mr. McLean said that it is now past twelve o'clock, and the resolution was out of order, it was of no use to stay here any longer.

Mr. Schenck—is it understood that we can no longer act on the resolution?

The Speaker—it is so decided.

The question was taken on a motion to adjourn, and at fifteen minutes past 12 o'clock the House adjourned until 12 o'clock to-day.

In a moment there was a general scramble as to who should get out of the Hall first. Thus ended one of the most exciting days of the session.

LADY MINERS IN CALIFORNIA.—A young man from Maine, writing to his friends from California, says that his party found, near the Sacramento, and almost thirty miles from any other digging, two intelligent and beautiful young ladies, with no attendant except an old grey-headed negro, whom they had enticed to accompany them and who is the servant of the father of one of them. The eldest of these girls was not twenty. It seems their imagination had become excited by the gold stories which they had heard, and they had determined to try their hands at making a fortune. The old negro was past work, and was left in the camp during the day to look after the household affairs, and keep watch while the girls pursued their mining operation. When the party reached their camp, the old darkey was alone, in it, but the girls, came in during the day, and received their visitors hospitably.—They expressed no fear of being molested or robbed, and said that they should leave for home when they had accumulated \$10,000, they had already garnered \$7,000. They were from Florida, and the youngest ran away from school to enter upon the expedition.

NANTUCKET BOYS.—A few days since a number of boys were amusing themselves by skating on one of the neighboring ponds, when one of the number, a daring little fellow, who was the delight of his companions, suddenly broke through and disappeared. He soon rose to the surface, struggling for life, but in vain, for the ice continually broke at every attempt to gain its surface. The case was desperate; when suddenly a cry was raised among the anxious boys who were witnesses to the exertions. "Off with your skates! off with your skates, every one of you, and tie them in a line by the strings!" This was but the work of a moment. "Now down on you stomachs, and keep within reaching distance of each other." The pioneer took the string of skates, and approached as near as was prudent on account of the weakness of the ice, and then threw the line of skates to the boy, reserving one end in his hand. It was fortunately caught, the line of prostrate boys, skates, and strings was now perfect, and the order resounded through the line, "Now haul for life!" This was done and the noble fellow was rescued, with only a few slight cuts on his face from the ice.—*Christian Citizen.*

DUEL BETWEEN LADIES.—A duel lately occurred at Madrid between two young ladies. One was ultimately shot in the leg; and the combat ceased *pro tem*. Finally, a reconciliation was effected by the gallant senior whose charms had evoked the apple of discord.