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A Selected Cale.

From the Olive Branch.

MILLY GREY.

"Oh! ever let the aged be As sacred angels unto thee."

"Ha, ha, ha," cried gay Bell Grosvenor, "see yonder country gawky; as I live he is beckon-ing the coachman; now if he gets in there'll be fun, I do so love to plague these green ones: why Milly, how you open your great blue eyes; you ain't frightened, are you? look at her, Annie; ha, ha, just look at her."

"But you are not in earnest, Bell," said Milly timidly shrinking back in her seat, "you would not be so impolite, so-"

"Our politeness is reserved for the city, dear," broke in Annie; "we consider such fellows as that, nobodies; and if they don't want to be laughed at, why they must take an outside place with the coachman, that's all."

"Then you won't catch me sitting on the same alarm, springing away from her cousins, and

ensconsing herself opposite.
"So much the better," cried Bell, with a merry laugh, "we can have a good time with both of you—hush! here he comes, oh! Annie, what a fright."

The young man unbuttoned the coach door himself, for the horses were going up hill, and springing up the steps rather awkwardly, on accoudt of a large portmanteau he held, seated himself on the seat near Milly. Bell and Annie exchanged looks and bit their lips.

Milly hugged the back of the coach, blushing erimson with shame for her cousins, and the country greency, who wore a very much soiled coat, a shocking cap, over which a light, thin handkerchief was thrown, and fastened under his chin, looked up at them demurely. Once when he could not but notice that the object of their mirth was himself, he suddenly put his hand to his throat, as if to untie his uncouth cap string -i. e., the ends of the handkerchief-but pausing, he seemed to change his mind, and let them

"Won't you have my viniagreete, Milly dear?" said Bell, with an arch smile, and a side glance at the stranger.

"You do look paie," chimed in Annie, tossing back her thick curis, and restraining herself no louger she burst into a rude laugh, for the poor girl's cheeks were distressingly flushed.

"Take my fan, coz," exclaimed Bell, proffering to her face.

"I thank you," said Milly, with as much dignity as she could assume bled, "I do not need it."

"She certainly is fainted, Annie," said Bell, in a low tone, "come Milly, you had better sit hetween us where we can support you; you hav'nt

quite room enough on that side." The thoughtless girl started, for a blazing black eye flashed upon her; it was only for a

second though, that quick, piercing glance, with the fire of fifty outraged dignities concentrated within it. "If you please, cousin Bell," said Milly, with more spirit than they dreamed she possessed,

"don't annoy me any more ; I am better pleased with my seat than your rudeness;" and the pretty lip trembled again, and the pretty face looked as if it was going to cry.

The young man turned quickly; the hard ex-

pression that had gathered about his mouth, melted into something akin to a pleased smile, while the two rebuked cousins were very angry, as one might have seen.

There was no more comment until the coach stopped again, this time to take up a fat old lady with a well worn bonnet, loaded down with innumerable bandboxes and bundles, most of which she insisted upon carrying into the coach with her. Here was plenty of material for the merriment of the thoughtless sisters. Bell declared that the bandboxes must have once contained old Mrs. Noah's best bonnet, and Annie persisted that if so, that identical bonnet was

before them. No sooner was the coach door opened than out sprang the stranger, and taking bundles and sundry things from the old lady, deposited them carefully in the inside; all but one, which she seemed very choice about; but just as she had took refuge in his hole. The cat called upon performed the laborious feat of stepping just within the door, down rolled the paper with a crash, something was destroyed, and Bell and Annie, eat you?" enjoying her real distress at the accident, burst

into another impertinent laugh. The old lady could not avoid looking towards them, and as her eye was a little awry and her spectacles crooked, she presented a sight appearmasculine of a couple who stood up before ing to them so ludicrous, that they hid their

faces, almost convulsed with mirth. "Are these your sisters?" she asked mildly,

turning to the gentleman. "I hope not, madam," he answered in low and measured tones, "my sisters respect age, to them wince in the least under the angry glances of the mortified girls, now completely silenced; but Milly had thrown her thick veil down, and was grey hairs are too sacred for trifling;" he did not

weeping all to herself. "I am going to the house of Dr. James; do you know him sir?" asked the old lady after a few moments of silence.

"I should, madam, for he is my father," said the stranger with a smile.

The flushed checks of Bell grew instantly pale -her eyes met those of her companion, on whose

face a similar reaction had also taken place. "My son, Professor L-, lectures in Taunton to-night, and as I have seldom the pleasure of listening to him, he is so often and so far

away, I thought I would make an effort to visit i your father-I am glad he is your father, young man, you do him honor;" she continued with a gratified look, "you have his eyes and his forehead-I should know them"-the stranger had

lifted his cap, drawn off his handkerchief, and was wiping the moisture from a magnificent brow, above which the jet black curls hung thickly-"I shall have the pleasure also of meeting my son at your house, and acquainting him with your politeness towards a strange old woman, who was the subject of some not very flattering remarks." She did not glance this time towards the young ladies, if she had she would have pitied them; they sat cowering down completely crest fallen. It was indeed a pretty kettle of fish they had prepared for themselves.— They, too, were going for the express purpose of hearing Professor L , one of the most trilliant lecturers of the present day, and who had almost been bewitched by the sparkling beauty

of Bell Grosvenor when a guest at her father's in the city: so much so that he had been heard to declare he knew not another woman who appeared to possess so many desirable qualities for a wife. And strangely enough they were going to the very house of the man they had so grossly insulted, for they never could have dreamed the gawky to be the only son of their mether's friend, the rich and influential Dr. James. They knew indeed that he had been for some time expected home from his the in Europe, but his travel stained attire, and his silence had completely de-

ceived them. Meantime Milly recovered a little from her trouble; the envious veil was thrown back, the two pouting lips restored to their equanimity, the glad merry eyes, all the brighter for the lit-tle wash of the tears, rested or rather danced over the beautiful prospect of fields, and trees, seat with you," exclaimed Milly with a look of and rose lined paths, she, innocent heart, had nothing to reproach herself with, and gladly would her cousins have exchanged places with

> They sat very silent, trembling and almost fainting, till the stage drew up near the broad entrance to the doctor's grounds; they were still undecided, when the coachman said, "the young ladies are to stop here I believe;" and unstrapped the trunk from the huge tongue.

Henry James after a moment's embarrass ment, stepped back to the door, and with a bright smile at Milly, said, as if nothing unpleasant down upon all her fairy scenes. had transpired, "will you allow me to assist you out, young ladies?" How daintily he took Milly's little hand, and how tenderly he conducted her to the ground; but as the others descended there was a chilling reserve in his manner and a painful confusion in theirs, that told how indelible would be the recollection of that unfortunate

Bell Grosvenor and her sister returned the next day; they could not endure to meet Professor L-in presence of his mother, but a lesson of wisdom from the storm cloud that they had learned a lesson which they will proba- broke upon her. The tumultuous throbbings of bly treasure for life-not to judge by externals, ther afflicted spirit were stayed by the hand of and to treat old age, even in rags, with a reverence as holy as though it moved about in golden

"But I am a portionless orphan, Henry."
"But you are the same Milly Grey that sat on the back seat of the old stage, and nobly resisted Believe me. Milly, no true man would trust his less the exterior, and I confess I have such extreme reverence for the aged, that a loathing impossible for me to express came over me when I witnessed the behaviour of your cousins; they may be wealthy, highly educated, fascinating, but I would no more wed one of them than I would play with a rattlesnake. There! God bless you Milly-look up, love, and let me tell you that in my eyes you are worth millionsnay, more than all the world."

Bell and Annie Grosvenor are both wedded. but neither of them has a Professor La Dr. James for a husband. They are, however, very gay and fashionable, if that is any compensation; but Milly, sweet Milly, lives in a beauti ful villa in a country town, as happy and devoted a wife and mother as can be found in the wide, wide world.

As Good as IF IT WERE Æsop .-- The 'Nantucket I-lander" says the following story was lately told by a reformed inebriate, as an apology for much of the folly of drunkards: A mouse, ranging about a brewery, happen-

ing to fall into a vat of beer, was in imminent danger of drowning, and applied to a cat to help him out. "It is a foolish request, for as soon as I get

you out I shall eat you." The mouse piteously replied, "That fate

would be better than to be drowned in beer." The cat lifted him out, but the fume of the beer caused puss to sneeze, and the mouse the mouse to come out--"You, sir, did you not promise that I should

"Ah!" replied the mouse, "but you know !

was in liquor at the time!" 'Will you take this woman to be your weded wife?' asked an Illinois magistrate of the

Well, squire you must be a tarnal green hand to ax me such a question as that ar .--Do you think that I'd be such a tarnal fool as to quit the bar hunt and take the gal from the quilting frolic, if I was'nt conscriptuously sar-

One of our neighbors, not long since, who has rather a pungent wife, said to her one eve of God." Every one is familiar with the peculiar ning as he passed out of the door,- "My dear and strange effect upon the ear of the repetition I am going to spend the evening with my of the words, "which was the son," when even friend Mr. -, I shall return at ten but, if I should not, you need not wait for me." 'Oh,' said the wife, 'I shan't; I shall come for you.' they sounded oddly. The rector looked at me Our neighbor returned at ten, as any prudent husband would have done.

Face to face the truth comes out.

Miscellaneous.

A Portrait.

I saw her in the beauty and pride of life, the centre of attraction, bearing about her the softness and peculiar mildness so characteristic of woman's lovely nature. Her form was a perfect model for the artist; her movements were graceful, and every thing in dress, manner, and language indicated a well stored and cultivated mind. She was the jewel-the idol of her mother; her solace in hours of despondency and her stay in affliction.

She had been instructed by the wisdom of her father, who loved and cherished his only child, and the gilded vanities of the world had been unmarked and its emptiness exposed, in order to prepare her for the stern duties of life.

But who can fathom the workings of the human heart and understand its strange contradictions? She permitted herself to be led away by the dazzling visions of the world, and forgot the solid lessons of truth so tenderly imparted .-With bounding steps and brilliant hopes she swept gaily on in the path of pleasure. Happiness, the most beautiful object that attracts the young in the outset of life, wore to her a most inviting smile and she promised herself the full-ness of its enjoyment. Her eye and mind swept the distant future, and it was clothed with the most fascinating colors. The brightest imaginings of bliss were hers, and no thoughts of coming gloom cast their shadows over her mind.

Fascinated and charmed by the scenes thus spread out before her, and led on by the heartless tempter, she gave herself up to the bewildering phantom, and through the mazy dance of pleasures she eagerly sought for happiness and fancied herself luxuriating in full possession of the jeweled treasure.

Oh! cruel disappointment; it was the base less fabric of visionary hours! It vanished into airy nothing. The blow came suddenly, and she felt it deeply, keenly. We cannot speak of the anguish, the pain intense, that pierced her unsuspecting heart. Closely closeted in the chambers of the soul, the sad story now lies concealed, and we dare not, we will not lift the veil and expose it to the light of day. To the hour of her death will she remember the revulsion of feeling, and the deep, sombre hue that settled

Ah, human nature, how fiekle thou art! To what silly changes art thou subject; how deceitful and deceiving! She who treads on their air, and builds glittering castles high up in the fleecy clouds, and paints them with the reflected lustre of happiness, and then lays the flattering unction to her heart that fortune's silvery smiles are permanent, will fall back to earth again, a miserable, crushed, and forsaken being. Yet the one of whom we write did not learn

time; the deep lines of sorrow traced upon the tablet of her heart are now obliterated by the dustings and gathered rubbish of time; and again is she placing confidence in the promises and enchanting prospects of time. We saw her neglect a few evenings since, surrounded by the light hearted and gay; her countenance was lit up by it: "the air in this coach is really overpowering" the influence of wealth and fashion, when those rude, proud girls would have laughed down the her conversation was buoyant and sparkling; the influence of wealth and fashion, when those the animated fire of hope that burned within; loved you; and still more when I perceived your ently. She was still looking upon the mirrored delicate attentions to my father's aged friend. sea of life, and dazzled with the glittering objects that flitted like meteors before her. - We could happiness with one who would insult grey hairs, not make her believe they were deceptive-that such loveliness would ever wither and die; she seemed to think they were all fair, beautiful, and lasting as beautiful, but the rough hand of experience will have to tear off their borrowed plumage and expose their worthlessness and emptiness before she will discover their vanity and spurn the deception. We could, if it were necessary and proper, lift the veil and speak in clever terms, but suffice it to say, that the moral standing out on the page of every day life is this, that true happiness is not to be found in the gilded bowers of earth; it springs not from position or wealth; is not found in fame, or the honors of this world; but is to be found only in a wellbalanced mind, stayed upon the principles of truth, and that truth eternal .- Southern Organ.

Genealogical Sermon.

I had, at one time, for a co-curate a very impulsive and rather democratic man. Our rector was an aristocrat. On Sunday he had delivered himself of a sermon in which he incidentally justified family pride, and spoke in a manner that must have been offensive to any poor person of any intelligence or independence; and, as we were leaving the church, my brother curate exclaimed, with unaffected indignation, "Well, that crowns ——'s toadying discourses. Such flunkeyism is intolerable. But I'll administer

an antidote next Sunday; see if I don't. Like Herod's worms, our rector's pride is eating him rector treated both of us with a condescension growing State could raise a sufficiency of meat that was anything but flattering; and he thought more of being a "gentleman" (upon which he was always indirectly vaunting himself) than of being a Christian, forgetting what Coleridge said, that there was no real gentleman without he

was a Christian. Next Sunday morning my brother curate carried out his threat. He told me nothing about how he proposed to manage or mould his course; so judge my surprise when, mounting the pulpit, he gave out his text, the 3d chapter of Luke. part of the 23d, and the whole of the 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32d, 33d 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th and 38th verses; "in which (he continued) will be found the following words;" and then, to the marvel of the whole congregation, who turned towards the pulpit with eyes and mouth open, he read right through the sixteen verses, beginning with "Joseph, which was the son of Heli," and ending with, "which was the son of Enos, which was the son of Seth, which was the son of Adam, which was the son occurring in the reading-desk; but in the pulpit, as a prefix to a sermon in the shape of a text, as if for an explanation, and I did not know where to look; while the principal persons of the where to look; while the principal persons of the be fined \$500 on conviction. This tax, it is parish manifestly came to the conclusion that thought, will operate to prohibit licenses to a all these respects, the Ericsson ship is superior claims to be the oldest and most numerous remy brother curate was gone mad. But, if he large extent, if not altogether.

were, he soon showed them there was method in his madness; for he ingeniously evolved out of these sixteen verses a discourse that might have served as an essay on the Republican legend of "Liberty, Equality and Fraternity." The reader has probably anticipated me in the use he made of his long text.

"Here (said he) we have a genealogical tree, not traced by the flattery of sycophants, nor the uncertainty of heralds, but by the unerring Evangelist, whose inspiration enabled him to mount upwards of 80,000; the average earnings per from branch to branch-a genealogy beginning with God, and ending, so far as my text goes, with a poor Galilean carpenter. Here is a lesson and a rebuke for the pride of descent. The poorest carpenter, in the poorest village of England, can retrace his lineage through the same unbroken succession; and the proudest peer can do no more, unless the latter, in his presumption, should be disposed to ignore his divine origin .-But it would be no use; by whatever different branches, they arrive at the same root; the noble and the peasant, if both had the power of going back over their ancestry, would both meet at the 38th verse of the 3d chaper of Luke, 'Which

"Here (he continued, looking at the rector's and the squire's pews) -here we all meet on equal terms. Disown them as we like in other degrees, here we are brought face to face with, and can no longer refuse to acknowledge our poor relations."

Then, looking to some forms on which a group of alms-house people sat, he added:

"Here, too, my poor friends, you and your 'superiors' meet in the presence of your common parent, the great God of heaven and earth, in whose eyes the factitious distinctions of the world are naught. Cold-shoulder you as they like through life, they cannot ignore their relationships when they come to this: they can no longer speak of you, spurn you, as though you were formed of different clay. The carpenter and the king are one; and how little importance St. Luke, who was no sycophantic genealogist, attaches even to the regal office, may be seen from the manner in which he passes through the 31st verse, where no pause is made to mark the proud title of David, which was merely the son of Jesse, which was the son of Obed, and so on."

In conclusion he urged the poor man to live up to his great origin, and not disentitle himself to that great share in the inheritance of which his heavenly Father had laid up for his children who truly serve him. They need not care for the proud man disowning them now; the thing to be feared was God disowning them on the last day. The rich he enjoined to feel for the poor as for brothers, if they would not offend that great Being who has a father's interest for all.

I thought the rector would never forgive my co-curate; but the only notice he took of the eccentric discourse was to cease for ever after preaching to the "humbler orders," of the differ ence they owed their "superiors." It was before so bad that a neighboring elergyman said to me, "If your rector had to put on an eleventh commandment, it would run thus: "Thou shalt not neglect to take off thy hat to myself and the

Southern Bacon.

The Chattanooga (Tenn.) Gazette alludes as follows to the erection of a large establishment in that city, for the purpose of curing bacon, etc.:

"Circulating about town the other day, we took occasion to visit the large cmoke house of Messrs. C. E. Greenville & Co. Mr. G. the active partner has taken great pains and spared no expense to fit up a house every way safe and convenient. Immediately adjoining it is a large ante-room, with a thick floor for receiving bacon and preparing for handling .-A door leads from it into the smoke house .-Deep vaults are sunk in the ground and walled up with brick. At one end of the vaults are steps to go down with wood -at the other is the fire which is covered over with grates, forming a net work that makes it impossible for a spark to get through. Green hickory wood alone is used. An additional security against fire doing damage is found in keeping a large cistern full of water convenient for immediate use, and Dr. G. informed us that he also had a small fire engine, intended for his warehouse yard, ready for use if fire was to break out in any of his extensive buildings. They expect to cure between four and five hundred thousand pounds, of bacon this season; having already upward of 400,000 in store and engaged. This seems like doing business in the right way."

We trust this enterprise will be crowned with complete success, and that it will be the forerunner of similar establishments all over the Southern country. There is no more need for the slaveholding States to depend upon the Western States almost exclusively for supplies of pork bacon, etc., than there is for three wheels to dray. Every cotton and sugarany extra trouble, or without diminishing, to any material extent, the yield of the much prided staples. And suppose the yield was somewhat diminished, an enhanced price for what was raised would be very likely to follow more than making up for the deficiency of amount, while the planters would save the immense sums annually paid the Ohio, Indiana, and other States, for indispensable plantation necessaries. Thus, it will be seen, they would save in three ways: 1st, in the enhanced price of their staple; 2d, in raising articles of prime necessity, such as pork, upon their own planta could readily cure,) and which would involve tor would end in anything feasible; and to tions, (which establishments like the above but the expenditure of a trifling amount in comparison to the sums now paid for those abled the Inventor to proceed with his experinecessaries; 3d, in the diversification of labor ments and to succeed, in his enterprise. To -so much needed in all of the slaveholding, them, as well as to Capt. Ericsson, is great commonwealths-which would follow. [N. O. Bulletin.

it. According to a bill just passed, all licenses

A NEW LIQUOR LAW IN FLORIDA.-Though

General Hems.

Australia.-The advices from Australia continue to be of the most encouraging character. The produce of the gold fields becomes

more and more extraordinary every day. The yield of those in Victoria to September 24th, was at least 2,898,615 ounces, equal to £10-, 145,152. The total number of diggers was man an ounce per week. The rate of production in September last was equal to £21., 840,000 a year.

The wool season at Adelaide was at its height when the Australian left that port, (4th October,) and shearing was proceeding rapidly; wages were very high; the wool was in better condition than usual. The prospects of the harvest were extremely favorable; nearly 90-, 000 acres were under cultivation, two-thirds of which were bearing wheat, barley and cats. At Melbourne (Victoria,) the wool shearing had also commenced; the wages paid were double those of former times. It was feared there was the son of Enos, which was the son of Seth, would be a difficulty in bringing the wool to which was the son of Adam, which was the son the sea-board, owing to the high rates of carri-

It is gratifying to learn that despatches pure sent by the Adelaide steamer, to the authorities in New South Wales and Victoria, authorizing the Legislative Councils in both those Colonies to form themselves each into a Parliament of an upper and a lower house-the Crown having determined to concede to them the management of their own affairs, including the entire receipts from the public lands, so as to assimilate their condition to that of Canada. The transportation of convicts to those coloni es is also to cease in a short time.

The New Empress of France.

We are indebted to an esteemed friend, who was formerly resident in Spain, for the following sketch, which seems to explain the family origin of the new Empress of France very satisfactorily. Her history is no less romantic than that of the Empress Josephine:

"By to-day's advices from Europe we are told that the Emperor Napoleon III, has espoused a Spanish lady, whose grandfather was British consul at Malaga, and whose mother was an Irish lady by the name of Fitzpatrick;' also, that this new Empress was in her own right, Countess Teba, although, bearing the name of Mad'lle Montego. Thus much by telegraph. Now the plain English of all this is, no doubt, as follows:

"A worthy Scotchman, by the name of William Kirkpatrick, was for some time the American consul at Malaga, and, failing in business, was succeeded by George G. Barrel as United States consul at Malaga. This was, I think, under President Monroe's administration.

"Mr. Kirkpatrick's eldest daughter, Maria, or 'Mariquita,' as she was familiarly called and known by all Americans there, was a very fine, dashing lady, and married the Count de Teba, a younger brother of the celebrated Palafoix, who behaved so gallantly at the siege of Zaragosa, and who in reply to a demand of surrender, declared he would continue the defence by 'War to the kuife.' "The Palafoix family embraced numerous ti

tles, and was singularly brave and noble.

"This husband of Maria Kirkpatrick (Count de Teba) was a gallant soldier, and so cut up by wounds as to be unable to mount his horse without aid, and when in the saddle looked more as he was hooked on than seated there.

"The new Empress of the French is no doubt the daughter of this Countess Teba, Marquita its unprincipledness, and the large extent of its Kirkpatrick,' who was the daughter of William Kirkpatrick, late United States Consul at Malaga-not British Consul-not Fitzpatrick-and not Irish.

"The British Consul at Malaga was William Laird, another old Scotch gentleman, and he was followed by Mr. Marks, an Englishman.

"If the new Empress of France was Countess Teba, as stated, then her mother is dead, as also is her father, and she took the title of her mother. The name Montego, under which she passed in Paris, is perhaps one of the family names

or titles of the Palafoix family."-N. Y. Com. Advertiser.

Steam and Caloric.

"—thy arm, unconquered steam!"
The recent discovery of Capt. Ericsson is undoubtedly one of the most important and valuable of modern times. Our readers are all aware of the success which has so fully attended the trial trip of his Caloric vessel, which moves without sails or steam; without any signs of motive power except in the revolution of its wheels. Twelve miles an hour was the speed accomplished with ease by this noble ship-the usual time of fair sailing steamers. Taking into consideration the fact they were merely experimental trips, the triumph may be looked upon as a complete and gratifying. A ship 260 in length, and 40 feet in breadth, capable corn, etc., for themselves and to spare, without of carrying over two thousand tons, moving, majestically on with no sails and with no puffs of steam, a mighty breathing engine, as speedy as the steamer and far more safe ;-it seems to us that the glory of Fulton must be somewhat eclipsed by the star of Ericsson. The "Breathing Ship" must take the place of the steam ship, so far at least as respects safety and cheapness. Further improvements may give, the new discovery, a superiority in res pect to speed. As yet, however, steam will best suit those who are fond of jast and dangerous travelling.

This new motive power is now a "fixed fact.' Few believed that the experiments of the inventhose few all the more credit is due. They encredit due for the discovery.

This newly invented ship is moved by the air. Not by the means of sails, however. The air is headed, expands, and operates upon the the legislature of Florida failed to enact a machinery. The supply of fuel required is ex-Maine liquor law, it has done the next thing to ceedingly small and only one fireman employed whose duty it is to supply coal. Seven tons hereafter to retail spirituous liquors are to pay of coal are consumed per day, while in the

tor. Capt. Eriesson is a native of Sweeden but the New World will have the honor of his brilliant discovery .- Geo. Home Gazette.

From Hunt's Merchants Magazine.

The Opium Trade.

We published in the numbers of the Merchants Magazine and Commercial Review for July and August, 1850, two papers under the title of "The Opium Trade: as carried on between India and China, including a Sketch of its History, Extent, Effects, &c.," which were prepared expressly for our Journal by Dr. Nathan Allen, o Massachusetts. Opium is, as is well known, a contraband article among the Chinese, and the trade is prohibited under severe penalties. It is, however, carried on by the East India Company under the direct saction of the English Government; and is forced upon the miserable and enslaved population. It is estimated that four hundred thousand human beings in the Celestial Empire are swept off annually by this pernicious poison, the consideration for which are some mil-

lions of dollars to the East India Company.

The Bombay Telegraph reviews the articles i the Merchants' Magazine, and fully concurs in the view of our correspondent, Dr. Allen. The. reviewer says :-

As an article of Commerce, opium stands out without a parallel. From the skillful management and cultivation of about 100,000 acres-of land, the East India Company produce an artitle which, sold at a profit of several hundred per cent, yields to them a net revenue of nearly three millions sterling. We do not here include the Malwa opium-a seventh of the whole revenue of the country, raised from an extent of more than a million of square miles.

From the transport of this drug by a few vessels named opium clippers, a few mercantile houses are also realizing magnificent profits, while the Chinese themselves, the grand consumers of the drug, part with five or six million

pounds sterling per annum.

The most astenuding fact of the opium trade need yet to be specified, viz:, that christian sensibilities have not yet been adequately roused in relation to its it iquities and horrors.

That a professedly Christian government should by its sole authority, and on its sole responsibilisy, produce a drug which is not only contraband, but essentially detrimental to the best interest of humanity; that it should annually receive into its treasury scores of rupees, which, if they cannot, save by a too licentious figure, be termed "the price of blood," yet are de-monstrably the price of the physical waste, the social wretchedness and moral destruction of the Chinese, and yet that no sustained remonstrances from the press secular or spiritual, nor from society, should issue forth against the unrighteous system, is sarely an astonishing fact in the history of our Christian ethics.

An American, accustomed to receive from u impassioned arguments against his own nation, on account of slavery, might well be pardoned were he to say to us, with somewhat of intemperate feeling, "Physician heal thyself," and to expose with bitterness the awful inconsistency of Britain's vehement denunciation of American slavery, while, by most deadly measures, furthering Chinese demoralization.

The Review, in referring to the havor of his

man life, closes as follows: What unparalleled destruction! The immo lations of an Indian Juggernauth dwindle into insignificance before it! We again repeat, nothing but slavery is worthy to be compared for its orrors with this monstrous system of iniquity. As we write, we are amazed at the enormity of destructiveness. Its very enorminy seems some measure to protect it. Were it a minor evil, it seems as though one might grapple with

it. As it is, it is beyond the compass of our grasp. No words are adequate to expose it evil, no fires of indignant feeling are fierce enough to blast it. The enormous wealth it brings into our coffers

is its only justification, the cheers of vice-enslaved wretches its only welcome; the curses of all that is moral and virtuous in an empire of three hundred and sixty millions, attend its introduction; the prayers of enlightened Christians deprecate its course; the indignation of all righteous minds is its only "God speed"

It takes with it fire and sword, slaughter and death: it leaves behind it bankrupt fortunes, idiotized minds, broken hearts and ruined souls .-Foe to all the interests of humanity, hostile to the scanty virtues of earth, and warring against the everflowing benevolence of heaven; may we soon have to rejoice over its abolition.

BLOODY BATTLE IN MEXICO:-Late accounts from Mexico, state that the artack, made by Gen. Minion on Guadalajara through very spirited, was without other results than the effosion on both sides of a great deal of blood.-Fifty pieces of artillery played from each army during the space of two hours.

This was followed by a sortic from the city

by Gen. Blancarte. One of the columns of Minon, sent to arrest its progress, was completely defeated, with a loss of 300 killed, and woun-A second sortie from the city following half

of Minion's troops to San Pedro and attacking the other half at Hospicio, defeated both corps entirely. The survivors dispersed. Savannah News.

HARD TIMES-Tariff of 1846 .- Speaking of the new manufacturing town of Lewiston, (Me.,) the Boston Journal says:

"Several large mills are in successful operation, and others are in progress. The Lewiston Water Power Company have thus far been remarkably successful, and the prospects are exceedingly brilliant. A dividend of forty per cent, in stock of the Bates Mills was declared in 1852, and the position of the company warrants the expectation of large profits from the growth and prosperity of the manufacturing business."

There is a flourishing branch of the Reformed Dutch Church at the Cape of Good Hope. There is one Synod, composed of thirty-five or more churches. This body holds an annual meeting, in which its business is transacted in