

A Restoration in Mexico.

The return of Santa Anna to Mexico is not without interest, although all the elements of national power, and all the bases of orderly government, are so confused and diseased, that it calls for a very hopeful mind to anticipate any permanent good from it. Santa Anna is for the second time recalled from exile to save Mexico by a dictatorship. Other men have seized upon this power and their rule been submitted to—he has himself done it, when it suited him—but he alone has been called to the doubtful and dangerous eminence, under circumstances that left no doubt of its being the concession of the Mexican people to his supposed ability to save them from impending destruction. Near the close of 1846 he passed the blockading squadron before Vera Cruz and assumed the command of the forces of Mexico against the United States. Then, as now, he was an exile called back by the general cry of his countrymen for a leader who could save them from the consequences of misgovernment.

It is true that the United States interpreted him one way and Mexico another, and that failing to realize the hopes of either, he fell into the chasm between the two hopeful stools erected for him by the contending parties. But it is not the less true that the superhuman exertions made by Santa Anna in the conduct of the war, have left deep engravings on the mind of both nations the convictions that he is by far the ablest man who has ever meddled in Mexican affairs.

He returns to power now by a still more decisive exhibition of public confidence—or at least preference—than that which restored him in 1846. Moreover, he returns after having made something looking very much like a declaration of eternal hostility against the United States. We have neither great hopes of his saving Mexico from the multitude of internal evils that urge her to destruction; nor have we much fear that he will attempt to precipitate this chaos of national fragments of which he will find himself the head, upon the United States. No doubt he hates (if politicians have the faculty of hating anything), the Confederacy of Goths that threateningly overhangs his feeble country. He remembers that he was the prisoner of Texas, now melted into that Confederacy—that all his mighty preparations for defence in the subsequent war ended invariably in disaster and flight, and that the last exertion of all his faculties for war, was an unsuccessful attempt upon a Commissary's camp at Puebla. It is impossible that his personal feelings towards the United States should be other than hostile. Suppose Gen. Scott had fared in the same way, is it credible that he would have cherished any love for Mexico?

But one man does not make war nowadays, though he be called dictator or even emperor. It takes nations to make war, and especially it takes money. Now in regard to this last we doubt if there is a bull in Wallstreet, on the receding of the tide, who is harder pushed than Santa Anna. All men and boys are familiar with the enormous static power of a vacuum in the experiments of mechanical philosophy. There is in the Mexican Treasury such a supreme emptiness as is sufficient, we presume, to account even for the repression of a more violent animosity than can be attributed to the Mexican Chief. For, after all, it is only the shadow upon his fame, cast by these disasters, which he could think of avenging. And if the future promises only to darken that shadow—if there is in the doctrine of chances, not even one in a thousand that the issue of a contest with the United States could be other than mischievous to Mexico, and fatal to the position of any leader that should bring it on, we may fairly calculate that all the selfish impulses of Santa Anna will be in favor of peace.

The late war would never have been commenced by him. It is true he accepted it, but because it was the condition of holding power. The war was commenced by a party who looked for safety to European intervention as a means of security. The chance of such intervention is now very much diminished; the resources and the possibility of successful resistance have alike disappeared, and the man of personal ambition, rather than the adherent of a political creed, is at the head of the Mexican Government.

After all, Santa Anna is more a theatrical than a real hero. His wrongs and his resentments are all very well while it is mere talk—the preliminaries to the action; but in the practical direction of Mexican politics, he will find where withal to sober him to common place, in the extreme difficulty of providing the means of carrying on the common functions of government. He calls upon the army: it will serve him if it is paid; if not, it will be his master, and compel him either to plunder the other interests of the Republic, or to let them do it. In either case he has little chance of escaping. The prospect is, indeed, sad.

We could wish that the return of Santa Anna, signified by a far more decided and general consent of his countrymen than has heretofore ever consecrated the power of any citizen of the Republic, should be directed to the elevation of the national character and to the purification of its government—that a last and successful effort might be made to redeem that country from the position of the Turkey of the Western Continent.

Unfortunately, the Mexican Ruler is not himself a man to aid such a regeneration. Active he undoubtedly is, and full of resources to meet the exigency of the moment; but he is corrupt, and deals in corruption as his familiar instrument of policy. His whole system has reference to personal success, and his victories are not for, but over the nation. Have not all his successes heretofore been carved out of the heart of Mexico—have they not each weakened instead of strengthening the power of the Republic to stand by itself? In the case of a great and rich country, like France, such success may make the Ruler formidable to all the world; in the case of Mexico, poor, disordered and broken spirited, it only renders her a more provoking prey to neighboring nations.

Charleston Mercury.

From the San Francisco Herald, April 1.

Wreck and Burning of the Steamship Independence.

STATEMENT OF CAPT. SAMPSON.

I am under the painful necessity of reporting the loss of the steamer Independence, lately under my command, on her passage from San Juan del Sud to this port, and about one hundred and twenty-five lives, consisting of the passengers and fifteen of the crew. She was lost on the island of Margarita, off the coast of Lower California. After leaving Acapulco, we experienced strong breezes from NW, to N. Passed Cape St. Lucas on the morning of the 15th of February. At 12 o'clock, M., of the 15th, we were in lat. 23 04 N., lon. 110 42 W., steering NW by W 1/2 W per compass, intending to go to the westward of Margarita Island. On the morning of the 16th, at 1 o'clock, A. M., made the main land to the eastward of the Island, having been set in shore by the current. Altered the course to SW. At 2 A. M. made the Island of Margarita, the south point bearing W. by S. per compass, then altered the course to WSW.

I intended to give the point a berth of three miles, but owing to a haze over the land I was deceived in the distance. At fifteen minutes past five, just as day was beginning to break, she struck on a sunken reef extending off the south point of the Island, about a mile from the shore. The sea was very smooth at the time, not breaking on the reef at all. Backed the engine, and she came off; examined the hold and found that she filled rapidly; knew that I would have to beach her to keep her from sinking; got a sail over the bow (under her) to try to stop the leak, and set a gang of men to work at each hatchway bulging, and ran along the west side of the Island, close in, to find a good place to put her ashore. Told the Engineer to let me know five minutes before the water would be up high enough to put out the fires. When we had run about four miles the Engineer came up and reported the water nearly up to the fires, and that they would be extinguished in a few minutes. Put the helm hard a port, and ran her ashore in a small cove on the southwest side of the Island, head on. Lowered a boat and sent the mate and two men in her to run a line ashore to the beach, which was about one hundred yards distant, but the boat broached to and was swamped in the surf. Lowered another boat and sent three men in her with another line, which they succeeded in getting ashore. I now ascertained that the ship was on fire. Told the engineer to take his men, and put out the fire if possible. Ordered the other two boats to be lowered, and to come forward, and the women and children to come to the forward gangway; loaded both boats with women and children, and sent them ashore. The ship had now swung round broadside on. The mate and two men came off with the boat that took the line ashore, and she was immediately loaded with women and children, and went ashore with them. The fire originated from the furnaces. It was necessary, after she struck on the reef, to use wood and boards for fuel, in order to keep up steam until she struck on the beach, when the water was so high as to stop the draft from the lower flues, which forced open the furnace doors, and the flames rushed out, and caught the wood work in the fire-room, and also around the smoke stack, thence spreading very rapidly. Every effort was made to get the fire under, but of no avail. The flames were now coming up from the hatchways, fire-room, engine-room, ventilators, and around the smoke stack; everything was consumption and dismay; the people seemed completely bewildered, and were jumping overboard by dozens.

The scene was perfectly horrible and indescribable—men, women, and children screeching, crying, and drowning. I ordered the spars, hatches, tables, and everything that would float, to be thrown overboard, which was done, and they were immediately covered with people. About an hour after the ship struck the beach, she was in a perfect sheet of flame, and there was no one on board of her except one of the coal passers, named Beaumont, and myself. The smoke-stack had fallen, and the main-mast deck forward had tumbled in; the flames were coming out of the side-lights, and it was impossible to stay on board any longer. A boat came off from the shore with two of the deck hands in her. Beaumont, who was near the fore rigging, jumped into her, and I jumped overboard, swam to her, and commenced picking up those who were afloat. After picking up three boat loads, Thos. Herren, the steward, succeeded in launching another boat and saving some of the people.

When all that were alive had been picked up and some of the baggage, I landed and had the spars which had drifted ashore hauled up into a ravine, and with one oil sail that had washed ashore made a tent large enough to shelter the women and children. The ship was still in flames, so that it was impossible for any one to board her. I gave the mate and engineer orders to have the dead taken up above high water mark and buried, and to board the wreck as soon as possible and save all the provisions and water that they could. I then took a boat and four men and started to pull round the north end of the island to Magdalena Bay, in search of assistance, expecting to find some ships there. We pulled until 10 o'clock that night, when, not being able to see any vessels, and not knowing in what direction to pull, I landed on the north shore of the entrance to Magdalena Bay, hauled up the boat, and waited until daylight, when I started again to pull across the bay. After pulling an hour and a half, I discovered a vessel close in to the main land; pulled for and reached her at 11 o'clock A. M.; found her to be the schooner A. Emery, Captain Gordon. The captain and most of the crew were ashore, looking for water; set a signal, and they came on board.

Captain Gordon said that he had been in the bay five days, and that there were no other vessels in the bay. After stating the circumstances of the wreck to him, he consented to get under way (although he had but sixty gallons of water on board at the time) and take the survivors to San Jose or Cape St. Lucas, where they could get the necessities of life, until other assistance could be rendered them—and he immediately got under way and commenced beating out. At daylight of the 18th, it being calm, and the schooner being a long distance from the wreck, I took twenty gallons of water and a sack of bread in the boat, and started for the camp, expecting to find the people suffering for water, as there was none on the island fit to drink. Arrived abreast of the wreck at 2 P. M., having been gone from there fifty-one hours. The surf was breaking very heavily, making it dangerous to land. The mate came down on the beach and said that the survivors had gone ashore the day

and that I had better pull around the south end of the island to the other side, which I did, and found the boats and crews from the whale ships Omega, James Maury, Meteor, and bark Clemet, busily engaged at work taking the passengers on board the ships, which lay about twelve miles distant from the point of embarkation in the lower bay.

While I was away in the boat the mate and engineer had gone across the island, seen the ships and boats, signaled them, and obtained relief. I then took a boat and crew, and started off to meet the schooner and take her back into the bay, where we arrived on the morning of the 20th. I then went on board the ships and mustered a party of men, and went across the island to the wreck, to save and bring over all the provisions we could find.

While at work getting provisions from the wreck we saw a steamer bound down the coast about six miles distant. We made signals for her, but she did not notice them. Launched a boat and took two men in, and attempted to get off to speak her, but the surf, which was breaking very heavily at the time, swamped the boat and broke one of the oars, and when I reached the shore again I was so much exhausted that I could not make another attempt.

After getting all the provisions that had been saved, which occupied two days, I chartered the ship Meteor, Captain Jeffries, to take us all to San Francisco, to sail as soon as the vessel could be made ready. While the ship was being fitted I took a boat and crew from the ship Omega, and lay off on the island on the look out for a steamer, hoping to speak one on her passage up and get some assistance from her, but none came in sight of us.

On the 3d of March, everything being ready and the passengers all on board, (except a few who chose to go to the Sanwick Islands in the other ships,) we sailed for this port. I was on the larboard paddle box when the steamer struck, and had been on deck the whole night. If the steamer had not taken fire, not a soul would have been lost, for they could all have been landed safely if there had been time. The reef on which the steamer struck is about two miles long, making off in a south easterly direction, and is not laid down in any of the charts that I have ever seen.

Too much cannot be said in favor of the humane conduct and kind treatment received from Capt. J. Fisher and officers of the ship Omega; Capt. Wheldon, of the ship "Jas. Maury"; Capt. Jeffries, of the ship Meteor; Capt. Lane of the bark A. Emery, who promptly came to our relief as soon as they heard of our situation, and rendered us all assistance, and made us as comfortable as possible during our stay in the bay.

Yours, respectfully,
F. L. SAMPSON,
Late master steamer Independence.
San Francisco, March 31, 1853.

Our Town.

The vast improvement which our prosperous Town is undergoing, in every respect, cannot escape the attention of the most careless observer. Some new element of prosperity is continually unfolding itself, and everything really presents a cheering prospect. The Mechanic's hammer greets the rising sun, and its monotonous sound falls upon our ears until the evening shades spread their lengthening lengths along the busy thoroughfare of active life. Our Primary Schools are numerous and well attended. Rare opportunities are afforded for the instruction of that portion of the gentleness who are just passing from girlish gaiety into the more permanent enjoyment of maturer years, and the tender mind is taught, under the most excellent supervision, to bow at the shrine of knowledge with reverence, and learn to slip their mother tongue, with eagerness and delight. Our Town is quiet and orderly, and scenes of riot and debauch that seldom disturb the usual calmness and serenity which pervades our entire population, after the curtain of night veils from our view the beautiful without, and turns the contemplative mind to the wonderful scenes presented in the Storehouse of memory.

The Sumterville of to-day is not the Sumterville of bygone days. We are by no means exempt, it is true, from those scenes which occasionally occur in all communities, and are regretted by all good and orderly citizens. The people and the general tone of society has improved, as well as our Mechanical appearance, and for purposes of Education, of which we now most especially write, opportunities are here afforded which cannot be surpassed for all that gives permanency and solidity of character by any town or village in our State. The transient, ornamental flashes of fashion, are indeed not to be acquired here, but these fade with ephemeral rapidity and are utterly valueless in the sterner, higher and more important duties of real life.—Sumter Watchman.

BEAUTIFUL BUILDING MATERIAL.—Col. Robert D. James of Clarke county, has left at our office a specimen of concrete limestone, which is found in vast quantities near his residence and for miles thence in every direction. It is of a yellowish color, takes a fine polish, is of great specific gravity and so very compact that it would require ages to disintegrate it. When quarried, however, the blocks are split with much facility and easily wrought, but exposure to the air soon hardens it. A scientific gentleman who has examined it, says it only differs from the stone used for building in Paris, by being of a darker shade and of greater weight, consequently more handsome and durable. This rock can be easily procured at Gainestown on the Alabama river, about one hundred miles from the city. The river has cut through the stratum, and at low water, perpendicular bluffs of ten, fifteen and twenty feet are exposed; so of creeks and ravines. At other points in Clarke, this rock is likewise abundant; also at St. Stephens, Claiborne, &c. The quarries at Gainestown, especially, offer great inducements to enterprise; for they are so conveniently located that even at the present high rates for labor, the stone can be laid down in Mobile on more favorable terms than the granite and sand stones of the north. The distance being only one hundred miles from the city and the river navigable at all seasons, great despatch can be used in furnishing the material for building or other purposes; and we hope the day is not distant when the demand will be such as to induce the establishment there of the requisite machinery and labor for promptly and cheaply filling all orders.

We are glad to learn that an effort will be made to induce the government to construct the Mobile custom house of this handsome material. If taste and economy be consulted, we feel assured that the Clarke county limestone will be directed to be used. In order that its quality may be tested and its beautiful surface admired, a specimen will be forwarded in due season to the proper department at Washington.

Mobile Tribune.

The Camden Weekly Journal.

Tuesday, May 3, 1853.

THO. J. WARREN, Editor.

Finance Report.

We are indebted to the Hon. D. Wallace for a bound volume of the Annual Report of the Secretary of the Treasury, on the State of the Finances, submitted to the last Congress.

Appointments by the President.

Gen. John A. Dix, of New York, has been appointed Minister to France, in place of the Hon. W. G. Rives. The Hon. Richard K. Meade, of Virginia, has received the appointment of Minister to Chili. Ex-Governor Hubbard of Maine, has been appointed Consul at Rio de Janeiro, and Stephen D. Dillaye, of New York Charge des Affaires at Brussels.

The Marion Star.

C. W. Miller, Esq., has retired from the editorial chair of this excellent paper, and is to be succeeded by A. Q. McDuffie, Esq., who we cordially welcome into our ranks.

The Vice Presidents.

The Vice President, says the New York Herald, has been vacant before this time, on the following occasions, viz: twice by the death of the Vice Presidents—George Clinton, April, 1812, his term expiring March 3, 1813; Elbridge Gerry, November, 1814, his term expiring March 3, 1817. Once by the resignation of John C. Calhoun, December 28, 1832, his term expiring March 3, 1833. Twice by the death of Presidents Harrison and Taylor, and the consequent accession of Vice Presidents Tyler and Fillmore to the Presidency—the former in April, 1841, and the latter in July, 1850—leaving the Vice Presidency vacant for the remainder of their respective terms, and the President of the Senate with the right of succession to the Presidency. The powers and duties of the Vice President and the President of the Senate pro tem, are precisely the same, except that the latter votes as a Senator and has the casting vote.

Mr. King's Death.

The Camden (Ala.) Southern Republic, of the 23d ult., in speaking of the late Vice President's death, says: "From F. K. Beck, Esq., who was with him at his demise, we learn the particulars of his last moments upon earth. He was quiet and resigned to the fate which he had seen for some time awaiting him. Shortly before six o'clock on Monday evening, while a few friends were sitting around his bed-side, the only ones that he would allow in his sick room, he suddenly remarked that he was dying. The watchers arose to their feet, under some excitement, when the Colonel said:—"Be still—make no noise—let me die quietly." He refused to have the balance of his household notified of his dying condition. His physician came in and examined him. The Colonel said to him—"Doctor, I am dying. It seems as though I shall never get through with it. I am dying very hard. Take the pillows from under my head." The pillows were accordingly taken from under his head; but affording no relief, the Doctor turned him from his back on his side when he died in a moment."

A Beautiful Truth.

"When religion is made a science, there is nothing more intricate; when made a duty, nothing is more easy."

There is a volume of truth in the above short paragraph, and the experience of all honest men must attest its correctness.

COL. T. EDMUND WARE.—This gentleman, says the Anderson Gazette, who was indicted and tried at the last session of the Greenville Court, for the murder of Capt. Adam Jones, and sentenced to three months' imprisonment, has, we understand, received a full and free pardon from the hands of his Excellency Gov. Manning.

Louisiana Senator.

The Hon. John Slidell, democrat, has been elected U. S. Senator, from Louisiana, in place of the Hon. P. Soule, by a majority of 33 votes over Hart, whig.

EPISCOPALISM IN PENNSYLVANIA.—The Episcopal Recorder calls attention to the fact that in some parts of Pennsylvania where Episcopal Churches once flourished, they have so completely faded away that their very existence has become a tradition. This region, too, is within a hundred miles of two great cities, where, as the Recorder says, the church is found rolling in wealth and influence. Methodist and other churches flourish in these localities, we are told, everywhere, and the whole population is religious.

Lord John Russell has just published the first two volumes of "Memorials and Correspondence of Chas. James Fox," which is the beginning of what we should expect to be one of the most delightful works of the time. The third and fourth volumes of his "Journal and Correspondence of Moore," have also appeared. They will be announced in a few days by the Appletons.

CARRYING LOADED PISTOLS.—At Nashville, on the 10th, as a Mr. Ridgway was passing down the steps in front of the M. E. Church, the right skirt of his coat, in the pocket of which was a loaded pistol, came in contact with the sidestone of the steps, causing the pistol to go off, the contents of which took effect on Mr. Sumfield Bate, who was standing a few paces in front, on the pavement, causing his death shortly afterwards.

MR. KING'S PROPERTY.—Vice President King it is said, owned an estate of 2000 acres of rich land in Dallas County, Ala., with 150 slaves. It is also stated that he has left the bulk of his property to the poorest of his relations, though all are comfortably provided for.

The manufacture of Medium Tables in aid of the Spirit Rappings has become a profitable branch of business. The New York Journal of Commerce thus describes their construction: "The table is like an ordinary one, with a top formed of a thick board; but concealed within a cavity in the latter is a small apparatus, with a kind of hammer, for producing the "raps." The hammer is so constructed with a wire running down through the table leg that the latter has only to be in contact with a nail head, or something of the kind, in the floor, to enable the operator to produce the raps by means of galvanism."

AN OWNER FOR \$5,000 WANTED.—Mr. Robt. Hasson, has had a legacy of \$5,000 left him, which is now in the hands of the Ordinary of Jackson Parish, Louisiana. His relatives and friends are unable to find out his present residence. His brother, George Hasson, of Picken county, Alabama, therefore requests us to give this notice, and would be very thankful if papers in other States would copy the same, so that he, or his heirs, may apply for the legacy. Robert Hasson was born in Fairfield District, S. C. He, at one time, kept a store on Big Black, La., and the last time his brother heard of him he was farming in Montgomery county, Ala.—West Albanian.

SMALL POX.—Of the reports as to this disease having broken out, one case in Charlotte, N. C., and one at Monticello, Fairfield District in this State, we have no reliable information; but presume, if there was any existence of the disease, prudent measures have put a stop to it.—Yorkville Remedy.

We are pleased to inform our friend of the Remedy that a case of small Pox has not been discovered at Monticello.—The report is incorrect. While upon this subject it is proper to state, however, that we have heard rumors that an individual recently from Alabama, had died at Capt. Strother's plantation, with this disease, but upon inquiry being made we ascertained that the individual referred to had exposed himself very much and died with bilious fever, contracted during his unusual exposure.—Our authority for this statement is of the most reliable character.

We have also learned that the case in Charlotte which was reported to be Small Pox turns out to be the Chicken Pox, and that the gentleman is now attending to his usual occupation, after a confinement of about two or three days.

Our friends abroad may rest assured that if any thing in the form of an epidemic is discovered among the citizens of Fairfield, we will be found ready to give a prompt notice of the fact.—At present the citizens of this District are enjoying excellent health.

Windsboro Register.

A SOUTHERN HISTORY.—Col. A. J. Pickett has refused to assent to be placed before the Democratic State Convention for the nomination for Governor. In his letter to the Montgomery Advertiser, communicating this fact, he says:

"For the last nine months I have been engaged in the preparation of a literary work of considerable magnitude, embracing the history of the country from the river of Savannah to the river of the Rio Grande. As I progress with that work, I am, day by day, more convinced that I ought not to relinquish it. For its successful completion, it is necessary that I should remain some time in Madrid, Rome and Paris. It is my intention to visit Europe in the early part of the ensuing year as a private American citizen, on my own means, relying upon what address I can command to be permitted to explore the colonial records which relate to this country. Alabama has much of her history locked up in the archives of France, Italy and Spain. While I am abroad, it will all be embraced in the great work to which I have referred. When I return to Alabama, and after I shall have accomplished all for her that I can, if then my fellow-countrymen choose to honor me with a distinguished position, it will be accepted. If, on the other hand, they should determine that I am to remain in private life, I shall bow with respect to their decision."

The Brotherhood of Thieves.

Rev. E. Smith, of the Mansfield (O.) Statesman, has evidence that the Brotherhood of Thieves, the existence of which was proven on a recent trial for burglary, in Lake county, Ohio, extends over every State in the Union. He says:

We are aware of the existence of said society, by the confession of one of its members, who had too much conscience for such a brotherhood. He stated that they were banded together for robbery, theft, counterfeiting, and murder, and to protect each other from the fangs of the law, by being witnesses for each other, and getting on juries when they could. Death, he said, was the penalty of any betrayal of their secrets or plans, or of any of the brotherhood, or of any infidelity to their secret obligations.

He further states that this society is extended over every State in the Union—has branches and high officers in all the States—that its members were numerous and respectable, many of them occupying important stations; and, having a wide influence, some are members of churches, and church officers, and attend to the forms of religion, such as asking a blessing at the table, and attending to family worship.—These statements were made in confidence, under circumstances calculated to leave little or no doubt of their truth. The name of this humble penitent confessor dare not be given, as he would certainly be put to death if his confession should come to the knowledge of the brotherhood.

There can be no doubt of the existence of this society, and it is a fearful state of things, and shows to what uses secrecy can be put. To have secret oath-bound and banded robbers, thieves, and murderers mixed up with the community and entering into our families, and spying out all our precious things, and at the same time praying with us and going to the sacred communion, is truly a horrible state of society. But so it is; we know not the danger to which this alarm may expose us, but the community ought to be apprised of these things, and we have concluded to sound out the alarm.

A similar society was formed in Europe in 1777, by Weishaupt, Zwack and Knigge, which continued ten years, and was then broken up by the discovery of their papers in the hand-writing of Zwack. They had recipes for producing abortion, filling rooms with stupefying odors, and divers like hellish things, and scores of counterfeit seals. We shall rejoice to hear of the like detection and disruption of the one that has made its home with us.

The Bitter Fruits.

It will be recollected that some time since great excitement was caused in a village in the State of New York by the announcement of the contemplated nuptials of a "colored" teacher to the daughter of a clergyman who had long been preaching the doctrines of Abolitionism. The community was so outraged that the people rose and determined to put a stop to the proposed marriage, and the father was almost distressed on account of the willfulness of his daughter.—For two months, after having professed to have dropped the matter, the wily pair have succeeded in their ruse, and now when public attention was somewhat diverted from the affair, the unholy compact was sealed, on the 30th ult., in the city of New York, after which the negro and the woman sailed for Europe. The Lockport (New York) Courier, in some severe remarks, concludes by saying:

"It is well they should emigrate, to show admiring foreigners the beauties of American Abolitionism. Let them attend the receptions of the Dutchess of Sutherland, the sores of English agitators, and the orgies of Eder Jhall.—Let George Thompson introduce them as the first fruits of his philanthropic labors in America. Let them travel among the starving English operatives, who would gladly accept slavery if assured of a peck of corn a week; let them wander

among European courts, whose life, labor and virtue are the sport of despots, comparatively whom the slave is an angel, and there proclaim their 'holy alliance.'" If the victims of English and Continental tyranny did not turn their backs, disgusted with the foul complexion, their degradation must be infinitely greater than we had supposed."

The wide-mouthed Abolitionists and whining fanatics are thus having their teachings, in their legitimate results, coming home to them in a manner they do not relish, and such practical lessons as this will be more effectual in showing them the error of their ways than any which could be administered.—Carolinian.

Florida Intelligence.

We learn from Florida that throughout Alabama, Columbia and Marion counties, cotton is in an excellent state of forwardness and bids fair for a heavy crop, the additional ground planted this season warranting the estimate that the product this year will be double that of last, or about ten thousand bales. The Tobacco, so far as transplanted, looks well, particularly in Marion county. The corn is far advanced; and peas and potatoes promise a great abundance. The Arrow Root which has been set out, looks well, and a considerable quantity will be manufactured the ensuing season. From Middle Florida, we have the same encouraging intelligence particularly in Madison county.

Saw Mills are rapidly increasing on the St. Johns. There are now eighteen mills in the neighborhood of Jacksonville and these are unable to supply the demand for ranging and other lumber. The erection of mills is also extending further up the river. Judge Bronson has erected one at Platakka running six saws, and a mill is in progress of erection at Enterprise, 150 miles further up. The lumber business promises to be a most extensive and profitable one for Florida.

Emigration to East and Middle Florida is increasing rapidly and steadily. Many planters who selected their lands last autumn, and placed their force upon them are now removing their families thither for permanent settlement.

The health of the country will compare favorably with that of any portion of the United States. With its fertile soil and delicious climate, Florida will rapidly take rank with the most prosperous States in the Union.

Charleston Mercury.

COPPER AND DIAMONDS IN NORTH CAROLINA.—We are informed by Prof. G. U. SHEPARD who has just returned from a fortnight's exploration in the counties of Mecklenburg, Union, Cabarrus and Rowan, that the prospect of an abundant supply of copper ore is afforded by the indications presented in the names of those counties. The great metalliferous region known as Gold Hill, in Rowan, and which near to the famous Dornie mine in this State, is the most productive deposit of the precious metal in the United States—is perhaps the most promising repository for copper thus far brought to light. Other places may hereafter prove equally rich; but the gold veins at Gold Hill, being already worked to a depth of nearly 350 feet, afford the most favorable opportunity in the country for judging of the character of that spot for copper—a metal which rarely shows itself in much richness at the top of the ground. Already, from the depths referred to, tons of merchantable copper ore are daily raised; and the indications are such as to lead the Professor to predict, that Gold Hill will very speedily acquire a character for copper as distinguished as that which it has long since established for gold.

The Professor while in Charlotte, was presented with a diamond, by Dr. Leventhorpe, a late graduate of our Medical College. That gentleman had lately discovered it on his estate at Pioneer Mills; and this is the second specimen of this precious gem found within the year in the county. Hitherto, no special search has been made for the diamond these specimens having been discovered in a manner purely accidental.—Charleston Courier.

A CURIOUS RECIPE.—Dr. Craven who has just returned from a professional tour in North Carolina, has brought with him a specimen of feathers and windings sheet, taken from the body of a corpse thought to be an Indian Girl. The body is in a perfect state of preservation; the flesh very tough and free from taste or smell, and perfectly hard; the feathers were used as outside covering; the bark canvas was second, and enveloped the deer skins which covered the body. The body when found, supposed to be in the same state as others found shortly after the flood.

This specimen was received from Dr. John D. McLane of Lincoln county, N. C., a portion of the entire relic was procured by his father, Dr. Wm. McLane, in Middle Tennessee, in the year 1800 or 1804, where it was found in a sulphur cave.

The body was found in a cane coffin, with the legs cut off at the knees, and placed on the breast.—Dr. Craven, who has the specimen, has seen the greater part of the shroud, and informs us that there is a peculiarity in the feathers, not yet classified by Ornithologists. The curious in such matters can see the specimens at the Doctor's establishment, in Yorkville.—Remedy.

WILMINGTON AND MANCHESTER RAILROAD.—We had the gratification of seeing on Saturday the 6th of April, the first cylinder which has been sunk in the Great Pee Dee River, being the commencement of the work of erecting the iron columns to support the Railroad bridge. This cylinder was sunk by atmospheric pressure, and is the first that has been employed for bridge building, in the United States. The result is perfectly satisfactory to the engineers engaged, and to all persons who have witnessed it.

The road is progressing rapidly completion, and this magnificent and useful work will be finished through the entire line of 153 miles, from Wilmington to the junction of the Wateree, near Manchester during the present year.

Marion Star.

ROMANTIC.—We published a short time since the marriage of a couple, whose ages are, respectively, 74 and 73 years. They were lovers in the hey day of youth, and a matrimonial connexion was then prevented by parental authority. They have each been married, and each lost a partner by death. The frosts of time have failed to chill the affections of their hearts and with the weight of years upon them they have now come together to fulfil the vows of their early years.—Springfield Republican.

A few drops of kerosene on brown paper put in the holes of rats, it is said will drive them away.