

# The Independent Press.

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, THE ARTS, SCIENCE, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, POLITICS, &c., &c.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM,

"Let it be instilled into the hearts of your children that the Liberty of the Press is the Palladium of all your Rights."—Junius.

(PAYABLE IN ADVANCE)

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## THE INDEPENDENT PRESS

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HAS a circulation of nearly one thousand in Abbeville District, and is constantly increasing. Its circulation in this State is about fourteen hundred, and its entire list of subscribers over sixteen hundred. It is therefore, to the mercantile and business community generally as the best advertising medium in the up-country of South Carolina.

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## MISCELLANY.

**Speech of the Hon. Howell Cobb,**  
At the great Mass Meeting in Independence Square, Philadelphia, to ratify the nomination of Buchanan and Breckenridge.

Fellow Citizens: All I expect to do to-night, if I can gain the hearing of those who are near to the stand, is to offer to Pennsylvania and her democracy my heart-felt congratulation upon the action of the Cincinnati Convention. In presenting to the people of this country the name of your distinguished son, the democratic party of the nation has paid a merited compliment both to Pennsylvania and the Union. [Applause.] In return, we expect at your hands one of those decisive and overwhelming expressions of public sentiment which will exhibit to your fellow citizens throughout the country that Pennsylvania throughout the future, as Pennsylvania throughout the past, remains true to the Constitution, the rights of the States, and the integrity of the Union. [Loud applause, and cries, of still they come.] Fellow citizens we have always looked upon Mr. Buchanan as one of the highest ornaments which our country has ever produced. He presents a record which any Pennsylvanian, which every American may read with pride. Throughout this land, wherever this nomination is heard, (and it will be heard in every hamlet in a very short space of time,) as the name of Mr. Buchanan falls upon the ear of every American citizen, it will be associated in the minds of all with safety to the constitution, peace and quiet to the Union and continued prosperity to the people. [Applause.] One of the great elements which Mr. Buchanan has always exhibited, and which has given him strength with his countrymen everywhere, has been the idea that whenever the reins of government are entrusted to his hands, whenever the nation shall look upon him as her helmsman, there will pervade the public mind the idea of its safety, of peace, of quietude, and of prosperity. [Continued applause.] But, my friends, if you desire to forward the election of Mr. Buchanan, [voices, We do, We do,] upon principles which will endure his administration to the grateful remembrance of his country, which will insure the perpetuity of the Union, which will place upon an imperishable basis that constitution whose provisions have been so ably and eloquently presented to you to-night, I ask you to bear in mind that it is not only your own fellow citizens of Pennsylvania, your own fellow citizens of Kentucky, who are to be elevated to these high, distinguished offices, but remember you are giving to a great platform, the approval and continuance of your support. And in order that you may be induced to make every appeal within your power to your neighbors and friends everywhere, and on every occasion, allow me to call your attention to one or two ideas connected with this presidential election. (Hear him, hear him.) My friends, when the framers of our constitution assembled and adopted that instrument, there were the men from the North, from the South, and from every portion of this broad land, met together for the purpose of organizing a government for mutual protection and general prosperity. When they raised their voices to Heaven and asked its blessings on the labors in which they were engaged, the sons of Georgia and of Pennsylvania knelt, side by side at the same altar and addressed common prayer to the same God. [Enthusiastic applause.] The blessings of Heaven responded to those prayers, and the adoption of your federal constitution. Tell me, honest co-partisans, opponents of the democratic party—I put it to your consciences—tell me, would the framers of this constitution have intended to assemble this night in Independence Hall, and form another constitution for the whole Union, and such a one as that was? [Applause.] The men who have not the heart, the soul,

and the spirits to form such a constitution, can you entrust them with its preservation? [No, no; applause.] My friends, why is it so? Why cannot these republican leaders and these Know Nothing leaders assemble in your independence Hall, and organize a government similar to the one under which we live? Why is it they cannot unite heart, body and soul with their brethren of other sections of the Union? [A voice: They are all alive.] The answer is a plain and a civil one. These men have excited in their own breasts—have aroused in the minds of their country—error, hostility, undying hatred through all other sections of the Union. The result is not merely an imaginary line dividing them, as the North from the South, but they have built up a wall of fire, which will burn those who attempt on either side to approach those on the other side. [Hear, hear. Applause.] Carry that feeling into such a convention as we have supposed, the result is, after labor, deliberation, and effort, the South would retire to her section and the North to hers. Is it not true of the Black Republicans? Is it not true of the Know Nothings? There is but one other party in the Union. The dense mass of people assembled here have met together to offer their congratulations one to the other at a nomination which that other party has made. [Hear, hear. Applause.] What of the picture at this moment presented before you? An immense multitude of men born on the soil of the North, and under the institutions of the North, and educated in all the prejudices of the North, standing here listening to the humble voice of one born in a distant State, upon another soil, educated under different institutions, and imbued with different prejudices. But you, the multitude and your humble speaker, stand upon one common platform—the co-existence of our country, which must and shall be preserved. [Tremendous cheers.] Why is it so?—My friends, it arises from the fact that there is a bond of union between you and the people of your own State and the democracy of my own State which is stronger than the chord which holds men together other than these.—All parties tell you the Union must be preserved. [A voice: Yes, that's so.] The black republicans will announce that the Union must be preserved; the know nothings will say the Union must be preserved—but how? how?—Our fathers, who framed this Union, when they adopted our constitution they did not sit with armed sentinels to protect them in their deliberations.

When they sent this constitution out to the people, no armed soldiery marched through your streets and thronged your country, commanding obedience to its requirements, but on the hearts of our fathers it was formed, upon your own soil, and by the hearts of your fathers it was welcomed and received throughout the breadth and length of the land. The same heart which formed the constitution is necessary for its protection and preservation. If you and I can feel towards each other as your fathers and my fathers felt—if I can clasp you by the hand and feel the warm return of friendly and brotherly intercourse, then, my friends, the days of our constitution will be perpetuated, and the days of our Union are rendered forever permanent in the hearts of the people. [Applause.] But whenever you suppose your constitution can be maintained and your Union preserved by mere physical power—by armed soldiers and sentinels stationed to guard and watch the people in any portion or section of the country, you have fallen into a blunder which may result, in the utter ruin of all that is near and dear to the hearts of the people.—My friends, we must live as brethren, and we must part. [A voice: "That's so."] There is no other alternative. When I place my foot on the soil of Pennsylvania, I must feel that I am in the midst of friends and brethren, [applause] and when you shall pass into Georgia the same feeling must pervade your hearts. Tell me, can a black republican travel beyond the limits of his own section, and feel that he is entitled to the friendship, to the cordial welcome, of his brethren or fellow citizens of another portion of the republic? [No! no! applause.] My friends, in the contest which we are about to engage, allow me to raise one word of warning to your ears. The principles of the democratic party, having their foundation in the minds of the people, approved the judgments sanctioned by the country, will receive, will meet on the field, no open or avowed enemy of these principles. Now, make the prediction. The black republicans and know nothings, will go into this contest, and from the beginning to the end they will be seeking to draw the public mind from the real issues involved in the election—outside issues which may address themselves to the passions or prejudices of the one or the other section of the country. Let them come and stand before the people, I present the constitution and the rights it guarantees to the people of Georgia, and the people of every other section of the Union. Will they meet me on this question? [No! no! I present to them the principles of the Union and Kansas bill, reading as it does, one of the great doctrine which was won by the blood of our revolutionary fathers—the right of the people to self-government. I stand here to defend the people of Nebraska and the people of

any other Territory, as I would defend the people of Pennsylvania and of Georgia from any and every body who would seek to interfere with the organization of their government upon such principles as they themselves may desire to establish. [Applause.] Will the black republicans and know nothings meet me upon the issue? [No, no, no.] No, my friends; they will not. [A voice: We are to small for them.] You know the principles; they commend themselves to your heart; but when these principles are addressed to the people—when the judgment of the people is invoked to pass on the great questions, instead of meeting the issue as they ought to do, but as they dare not do, [Good,] a know nothing will get up, and he will become terribly horrified at the idea that either an Irishman or a Catholic is about to take away the liberties of the country.—[Applause, and shouts of that's so.] The black republican will rise up and present to you the most terrible picture of men shot down in cold blood and slaughtered in Kansas, and every one of them stays killed until after the election, and then they mysteriously revive. [Laughter.]

These and other such questions are presented to you, my friends, not only as a democrat, as a Georgian, and as an American, but as a patriot, as a man who lives in this Union, who loves this constitution, who has devoted to the protection of the one and the preservation of the other the better days of younger manhood. I appeal to you this night; be not led off by these false issues; stand upon the noble principles which your party has established as the platform upon which they intend to conduct the issue, and let know nothings howl about Irishmen and Catholics; let black republicans republish and reprint their false clamor about the violation of law in Kansas. I give to-night, to one and all of them, the same answer which I trust you will give when they call upon you to join in indignation meetings to raise shouts and huzzas over these outside issues. There is one reply, my friends. It is not mine; it is yours; it is the reply which the fathers of the revolution prepared for you in Independence Hall—let the constitution and the law be maintained and preserved. [Applause.] I, as a southern man, will stand by the constitution; you and Pennsylvanians will stand by the constitution and all laws passed in pursuance thereof; and if the constitution and the laws bear upon me and my prejudices, with the fortitude of a true patriot, with a heart that loves my country, I will say to mere sectional prejudices that rise up in my breast, "Get thee behind me, Satan." I stand firm for the constitution and the Union. [Applause.]

The speaker proceeded to urge, in a forcible manner, the duty of persons in Kansas to abide by the decisions of constituted authorities of the country. He then addressed himself to any know nothing friends who might be present, though it appeared very much like "shooting at a dead duck." Why, he asked, have you abandoned your passwords and discharged your sentinels? Why were they right last year and wrong now? How could Mr. Fillmore—having sworn, if appointed, to remove every Roman Catholic and to select none for office—take an oath to support the constitution, one clause of which provides that no religious test shall be required? How could he discharge his duty and save his conscience free from both oaths? To prevent his taking the second oath was the only mode.

If there stir in your veins, he added, one particle of revolutionary blood—if there remains one remnant of devotion to the memory of the Father of his Country—if there is room in your soul upon which the constitution of the republic can plant one single foot-hold. I beg and entreat you, this night, to abandon not only your lives and obligations, but the unconstitutional principles which they enjoy.—Return from the path which you have strayed. If a democrat, I appeal to you by all your past associations, by the brilliant triumphs of your party. If whigs, I appeal to you by similar recollections. Be you democrats or whigs you can find nothing in the history of your party to justify this violation of the sacred principles and provisions of the constitution.

In regard to black republicans, he said that if any one believed our constitution and Union strong enough to remain four years under the administration of William H. Seward, or one of similar principles—an administration based upon antagonism to every principle of justice and equality under the constitution—let that man support them.

**A RAILROAD FOUNDLING.**—The George Law brought home on Friday, from Aspinwall, a very extraordinary passenger, about fifteen months old, found amid the wreck and ruins created by the late railroad calamity there. Father and mother and relatives all killed, and no one knew the little foundling's name or nation, which, however, is supposed to be French. The innocent was picked up amidst the slits and mangled, in unconscious ignorance of the awful disaster. Col. Totten sent it to New York in care of the stewardess of the George Law, and it becomes an unknown object of charity here.—New York Times.

## The Song of the Locomotive.

Beware! beware! for I come in my might,  
With a scream and a scowl of scorn;  
With a speed like the mountain eagle's flight,  
When he rides the breeze of morn.

Avant! avant! for I heed you not,  
Nor pause for the cry of pain;  
I rejoice over the slaughter my wheels have wrought,  
And I laugh at the mangled slain.

Away—away—o'er valley and plain  
I sweep with a voice of wrath;  
In a fleecy cloud I wrap my train,  
As I tread my iron path.

My bowels are fire and my arm is steel,  
My breath is a rolling cloud;  
And my voice peels out as I onward wheel,  
Like the thunder rolling loud.

All day, all day, do my sinews play,  
When my sun's bright rays are cast;  
At the midnight hour I fly on my way,  
Like a death-fiend howling past.

I bear the wealth of a thousand climes,  
The pearls of the briny sea,  
The produce of lands where the church bell chimes,  
And the gold of the dark Caffree.

I roar on the beach of the roaring deep,  
Where the sea-shells touch my wheels,  
Through the desert land with a howl I sweep,  
And the yellow harvest fields.

I speed through the city's busy streets,  
Where the thronging crowds are found,  
Who fly at the sound of my iron feet,  
Like the hare at the baying hound.

I traverse the regions of burning heat;  
The Equator hears my scream;  
And I breathe the silence of winter's retreat,  
Where the glittering snow fields gleam.

The wild beasts fly when my voice they hear  
Through the sounding forest ring,  
And the sons of men stand mute with fear;  
Of earth I am the king.

## France and England.

A late London paper thus enumerates the advantages which France has gained by the late war with Russia:

"France has no reason to regret the inevitable sacrifices which the war with Russia has cost her. The grandeur, we may even say the preponderance, of the political part which she has been called on to perform for the last two years in the councils of Europe, and the fresh glory which has adorned her flag, will amply compensate her for the expenses of the war. The effective strength of the French mercantile marine has considerably increased; the French flag has been everywhere seen, not only in the Mediterranean, but also in the Black Sea, and it has risen parts where, for many years past, it has almost ceased to appear. These relations are destined to survive the events which gave birth to them. Several French establishments have since the war, been formed in the principal ports of the Black Sea, where they will remain. Such are the advantages which France will derive from the war, and they may well be placed in the scale against the price which they have cost her."

To these may be added another—and by no means an unimportant one.—The war has produced a unity and harmony of feeling among the people, and has checked, for the time, at least, any tendency towards a revolution. It has been the means of establishing Napoleon more firmly on the throne of France. What England has gained by the war, is a question more difficult to answer.

**THE CULTIVATION OF COTTON.**—The circulars recently issued by the Commissioner of Patents, have elicited interesting information in reference to the growth and culture of the cotton plant. We make further extracts on this subject of letters received from the United States consuls residing at Zante, Ionian Islands, and Mahon, Balaia Islands:

"Only one quality of cotton is cultivated at Zante, and the same may be said of all the Ionian Islands. The culture of cotton is not at all regarded here worth consideration on account of the scarcity of soil. The island is altogether planted with currant, wine and olive groves. These are the principal articles of productions of these islands, to which the inhabitants devote their whole time. The cotton fibre wanted for the annual supply of these places is imported from England."

The letter from Mahon says:

"I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your circular of February 20th last, in answer to which I must say that no cotton is cultivated in the Balaia Islands. A cotton manufacture of fifty horse power is working on the Island of Majorca, and another, of one hundred horse power, will work in this place next year. The buildings are already commenced. The cotton used at Majorca is the New Orleans, and the same quality will be used at Mahon."

**DEATH OF A VETERAN.**—Philip Strong, a native of Virginia, and a Revolutionary soldier, died in Arkansas on the 30th of the 10th year of his age. He was also a volunteer in the war of 1812, notwithstanding his age.

## Conspiracy to Assassinate the Queen of Spain.

The Madrid journals of the 4th, report that considerable sensation had been caused by the discovery of a conspiracy to assassinate the Queen. The following are some details of the affair given by The Diario:

"A man named Rendondo Marquez organized a secret society three months ago, and a young carpenter was drawn into it. It having been resolved to kill the Queen, this young man was designated by lot to do the deed, and he was told that if he fired on her Majesty, a sum of 2000 piasters should be given to him, and that if he failed to do so he should be certainly put to death by his fellow conspirators. On the 28th ult., at the moment at which the carriage of the Princess of Asturias approached the Gallí del Arenal, a young man named Fuentes drew a pistol from his pocket, a police agent seized his arm and prevented him from discharging the weapon. On being interrogated, he made known the facts above related. Just after his arrest, Rendondo Marquez went to the place, on pretext of making revelations representing the conspiracy. No arms have been found in any house of the Calli del Arenal. Marquez is a native of Almadenices, in the province of Ciudad Real. His political opinions have always been Carlist. He is a bold enterprising man, and has been imprisoned for forgery."

The following are some details of the affair given by the Nation:

"The military precautions which were taken on the 26th ult., on the occasion of the visit of the Queen to the Theatre del Principe, and which have given rise to a good deal of conversation, were, it appears, caused by the discovery of a plot to destroy the Queen in the Calli del Arenal, near the Calli de la Duda, as her Majesty was returning from the theatre. The Government received the information on the previous day by means of an anonymous letter sent through the post. Some suggestions were given in it for baffling the conspiracy. The Government afterwards learned that another attempt was to be made on the 26th, and it took some new precautions. What is curious is, that the anonymous letter was written by the very man who was to have fired on the Queen with a pistol. He is a young married workman, named Fuentes. It results from his declarations, and from those of other persons who have been arrested, and who, like him, belong to the lower class, that the chief of the conspiracy was an officer of the National Guard, named Rendondo Marquez, well known in the capital. This man has hitherto escaped capture, though it is said that he is secreted at Madrid. Among his papers were found written permissions to enter the place and speak to the Queen. He, it appears, obtained them by pretending that he was in a position to make disclosures respecting dark plots against the Queen."

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## Massachusetts Against South Carolina.

WASHINGTON, June 21.

Mr. Burlingame, of Massachusetts, defended Massachusetts against general and specific charges, claiming that in all that constitutes true greatness she is the first State in the Union, and that her present performances are superior to her past patriotic recollections. He was sorry to find at the head of the list of her assailants the President of the United States, who had deliberately perverted history to eulogize the South at the expense of the North, and who had become the chief of sectionalism. Massachusetts believed, with South Carolina, the Fugitive Slave law unconstitutional.

Mr. Keitt, of South Carolina, here asked Mr. Burlingame for his authority relative to South Carolina.

Mr. Burlingame, to prove his statement, cited the remarks of the Charleston Mercury, which spoke of the fugitive slave law as an infringement of one of the most cherished principles of the Constitution. In conclusion, he referred to Mr. Sumner's speech—to the purity and nobleness of its sentiments, and to the severity of its strictures against tyranny. He said Mr. Sumner never had a personal enemy. His character was as pure as the snow which falls upon his native hills, and his heart was ever overflowing with kindness for every human being bearing the upright form of a man. He was an accomplished scholar and a chivalric gentleman. A member of the House who had taken an oath to support the Constitution stole into the Senate and spoke him as Cain did his brother.

Mr. Keitt.—It is false. (Sensation.) Mr. Burlingame replied, he would not bandy epithets. He was responsible for his own language only, and doubtless the gentleman was responsible for his.

Mr. Keitt.—I am.  
Mr. Burlingame, after describing and severely condemning the assault upon Mr. Sumner, asked: Shall you that Chivalry? In what sort of honor did you get authority for it? If we are not to have freedom of speech, what is all this government worth? If we are to be called to account by some "gallant nephew" of some "gallant uncle" for saying something which does not suit their sensitive nerves, we want to know it. If the country is to be transferred from this peaceful and intellectual field, where the honors are equal and easy, we desire to

know it. The time may come when Massachusetts will withdraw her representatives to her own bosom, when safety cannot be found for them under the flag of our common country. But while her representatives are here, they will speak how and when they will, uncaring for the consequences, and if they are pressed too long and too far they will not shrink from defending the honor of the commonwealth of Massachusetts and the freedom of speech.

Mr. Keitt now sought the floor, but it was awarded to Mr. Carlile, who refused to yield it.

Mr. Keitt gave notice that he should, on Monday reply to some of the points of Mr. Burlingame's speech.

"Pop goes the Weasel," has become the chorus of a thousand snatches of song, but not one of a thousand who sing it ever heard its origin. But its parentage is as easily traced as that of an English baronet. A famous Methodist preacher by the name of Craven, was once preaching in the heart of Virginia, and spoke as follows:—"Here are a great many professors of religion here to-day. You are sleek, fat, good-looking, yet something is the matter with you. Now you have seen wheat which was plump, round and good-looking to the eye, but when you weighed it, you found that it only came to forty-five or perhaps forty-eight pounds to the bushel, when it should have been sixty or sixty-three pounds. Take a kernel of that wheat between your thumb and finger, hold it up, squeeze it, and—pop goes the weevil. Now, you good-looking professors of religion, you are plump and round, but you only weigh some forty-five or forty-six pounds to the man. What is the matter? Ah! when you are taken between the thumb of the law and the finger of the gospel, held up to the light and squeezed, out pops the 'whiskey bottle.'" From "pop goes the weevil" to "pop goes the weasel" the transition is easy.

**KANSAS EMIGRANTS.**—Yesterday morning, a party of about fifty emigrants from Massachusetts, armed and equipped to "shoot the gospel at every creature," bound for Kansas, arrived in this city and proceeded, in the afternoon, in a body, to the Erie railroad station, foot of Duane street, to take the cars in Jersey City for the West. On arriving at Jersey City, in the ferry boat Philadelphia, they proceeded to take their baggage to the cars, which consisted of rifles, pistols and wearing apparel. Previous to the starting of the 4 o'clock train, some of the party expressed their unwillingness to go any farther, as it was useless. This created a great deal of excitement among the party, and a fight was expected, but by the timely arrival of the police force, peace was soon restored, and twenty-three of the Kansas emigrants left for New York, in a body, to start for home this morning. Their expenses had been paid by the "Harford Convention" Boston Aid Society for the destruction of the Union, but their courage failed them, or else, on a sober second thought, they discovered what confounded fools they were to go to Kansas to commence an aggressive war on the South, and to drive their brethren out of a territory which belongs equally to all.

New York Day Book.

**THE BRIDE.**—I know of no sight more charming and touching than of a young and timid bride, in her robes of virgin white led up to the altar. When I thus behold a lovely girl in the tenderness of her years forsake the house of her father and the home of her childhood—and the implicit confidence and the self-dependence, which belong to woman, give up all the world for a man of her choice, when I hear, in the good old language of the ritual, yielding herself to him "for better for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love, honor and obey, till death us do part," it brings to the mind the beautiful and affecting devotion of Ely.—"Whither thou goest I will go, and wherethou lodgest I will lodge—thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God."

Washington Irving.

A Roman silver coin has been exhibited at Washington, coined as early as A. D. 30! On one side it bears the inscription, "Tiberius Imperator," around the raised bust of the Emperor Tiberius, on the throne, when it was coined; a very marked and distinct countenance, indeed. On the other side it bears a raised figure of a female (seated) resting one hand on a lance standing on the ground, and bearing a branch in the other hand.

**DEATH FROM KANSAS.**—Chicago, June 19.—Seventy-five men left yesterday for Kansas. 250 Missourians were expected three miles from Lawrence on the next. Col. Sumner was going to Lawrence with a strong force of troops, including a battery. The pro-slavery Committee at Leavenworth had renewed the notice to the free State militia. Col. Sumner ordered the Missouri militia to depart. General Whitfield has arrived at Lawrence for Washington.

A lady who had been called to the divisions of the Daughters of the Empire, said that it was not her intention to join one of the new sects in the center of a new world.