

# Edgefield Advertiser.

"We will cling to the Pillars of the Temple of our Liberties, and if it must fall, we will Perish amidst the Ruins."

VOLUME VIII.

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NO. 17

## EDGEFIELD ADVERTISER

W. F. DURISOE, PROPRIETOR.

### TERMS.

Three Dollars per annum, if paid in advance—Three Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not paid before the expiration of Six Months from the date of Subscription—and Four Dollars if not paid within twelve Months. Subscribers out of the State are required to pay in advance.

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All Job work done for persons living at a distance, must be paid for at the time the work is done, or the payment secured in the village.

All communications addressed to the Editor, post paid, will be promptly and strictly attended to.

## AGRICULTURAL.

**Curious Method of Planting Corn.**—Mr. John W. Sweet, of Tyngham, Berkshire county, informs us that he plants his corn in the following manner, and realized 110 bushels shelled corn to the acre.

He spreads what manure he intends for the field on the surface of the green-sward; then he ploughs the land into ridges about three feet apart in the fall—each ridge or row being made of two back-furrows turned upon a narrow strip of sward which is not disturbed. In the spring he rolls and harrows these ridges, and on the top of each ridge, 12 or 14 inches apart, he plants his hills of corn, 3 or 4 kernels in the hill, and cultivates his corn through the season with the hoe, cultivator and plough, as much as he deems necessary. In this method, he remarked that he was not troubled with weeds or drought.

In the fall, as soon as his corn is ripe, he gathers the ears, then pulls up all the corn-stalks and lays them down lengthways between the furrows, and then spits his ridges with the plough and covers these stalks completely. Thus are made his ridges for his second crop of corn, to be planted the succeeding spring. The 110 bushels was the second crop, planted over the buried stalks.

The above is sufficient to give the reader an idea of this system. He contends after the first crop he wants no manure for his corn except the stalks applied as we have described.—*Far. Adc.*

**Alabama Coffee.**—The editor of the Montgomery Advertiser states that he lately drank Coffee raised in the greenhouse of Mr. Duocan at Autauga county, and that it was superior in flavor to the foreign article. This is the first instance of which we have any knowledge, that coffee has been grown to maturity in the United States. It is probable that the peninsula of Florida, being only two or three degrees north of Cuba, and resembling that island in temperature and perennial vegetation, might be converted into coffee plantations.

**Orange Trees in Florida.**—We stated a few days ago, on the authority of Mr. Levy, delegate to Congress from Florida, that the orange trees of the South had been attacked, and to a very considerable extent destroyed by an insect whose species or habits appear to be unknown. A gentleman, who has passed a number of years in Hayti, informs us that an insect, similar in character to the one described by Mr. Levy, made its appearance in the eastern part of St. Domingo about ten years ago, and commenced its ravages on the orange, lime, and shaddock trees and shrubs. It would attach itself to the trunk, and gradually ascending, cover the branches and leaves with its eggs or exuviae, blighting the vegetation and destroying the tree. The insects multiplied, and gradually spread in every direction, and only within a year or two, reached the western part of the island, carrying desolation in its track, and sweeping off the orange trees and shrubs in every direction. According to present appearances, unless their blighting course is stayed, in the course of a year or two, there will not be an orange tree in the island.—*Boston Mer. Journal.*

**Cure for Chewing Tobacco.**—Read the following paragraph:

**Economy.**—Tobacco which has been chewed once, may be rendered fit for chewing a second time by dipping it in vinegar and water, and drying it in the sun. A colored gentleman in this city sells hundreds of pounds per week, which has been renewed in this manner. He can safely recommend it, as he has chewed it all himself, and knows it to be genuine.—*Boston paper.*

There is a woman in St. Louis, who professes to imagine herself the Virgin Mary. She is a native of Scotland, and says she had a call from the Holy Spirit to leave Glasgow and go to Navoo, where she should, on the twenty-third of April, be delivered of a Savior, immediately after which the world would be destroyed. [Unfortunately for this Virgin, the child was born two weeks before the 23d, and proved to be a girl?]

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### THE WAR ON THE SANTA FE TRADERS.

The St. Louis Organ of the 3rd inst. has the following information as to the recent attack upon the Mexican Chavis and his company.

"The Oceana, from Weston, came in yesterday with the two McDaniels, John and David, who were principal parties in the murders of the Mexican Chavis. The sheriff of Jackson county has them in charge, and reports that seven of the band, and among them Dr. Prefontaine, refused to participate in the death of Chavis. These seven deserted the rest, lost their horses, were compelled to secrete their booty on the prairie, and come into Independence on foot and peniless. Dr. P. has not been taken, and will probably escape.

"The McDaniels, Mason and Brown were the actual perpetrators of this horrible crime. One of the Searcys, selected for this office, backed out and Brown took his place. Mason and Berry have turned State's evidence, and agree in their statements. Macon declares he fired after Chavis fell. He remains at Independence to identify those who came in.

"No money was found in possession of one of the prisoners here. About \$15,000, said to belong to the other, was found in a desk in the office of the clerk of the county court at Liberty. It was not obtained without threats on the part of those in search that they would destroy the building.

"It is said that the trial of the McDaniels in the circuit court of the United States will take place immediately. Gen. Doniphan, of Clay county, and Blennerhassett are counsel for the prisoners, who have plenty of money.

"It is reported that the Searcys have been taken in Platte country. The two Harrises and Talbot had escaped, but officers and people were in close pursuit, and expected to overtake them."

The N. Y. Aurora, which professes to know something about the parties and their designs, makes the following remarks upon the subject.

The "Colonel Warfield" here alluded to is the son of a very worthy and respectable merchant in New Orleans, and has proclaimed that he goes out merely as a land privateer against Mexico, and that American traders will not be interrupted or disturbed by him or his company. The Missouri company are of the same kidney, and are doubtless cruising under similar colors. They will not touch the American traders—but they declared a war, or rather a hunt, of extermination against the Mexicans, both in their lives and property.

One of the Missouri gang who murdered Chavis—Dr. Prefontaine—we know well. He formerly was a practising physician in St. Louis, and is one of the keenest, shrewdest, and most plausible men we ever met. He is admirably calculated in every way to be the leader of so desperate an enterprise. And now, let us look at this matter seriously—for it is serious, and will soon, we fear, become more so.

This movement is but an extension and an improvement upon a system which has been in operation many years amongst the frontier men of Missouri, many of whom have made immense sums of money in the one simple branch of mule stealing from the Santa Fe Mexicans and Indians. Now, we see, other species of robbery, and murder itself, have been added to the rule of performances. The professions of these men that they molest no Americans, are sincere and true. With all their laxity of justice, their barbarism and ferocity, a more honorable race of men, (in some respects) never existed. They would not hesitate to steal, and rob, and even to assassinate—they will never touch one of their fellow citizens, save in the way of kindness or a "fair fight with no grudging and animosity." In many respects these wild men resemble the Arabs of the desert, who, in all their life of multiplied crime, never forget or violate the rites of hospitality—and this observance is called upon, in good sooth, to stand for much! So with our Bedouins of the Prairies. It is no crime, with them, to rob and kill a Mexican, or to shoot down a "varmint" of a Comanche, burn up his wigwam and his inmates, and carry off his mules! He is only a Mexican or Comanche! But they will not molest the American traders! And these outrages have been perpetrated for years and years, without attracting any attention at the seat of government, while the local magistrates are either too feeble to interfere or else bribed to wink at such infamous acts!

Well—suppose that, by and by, a party of the Mexicans band together—lay a trap for their Yankee friends, capture them, and carry them in triumph and in chains to Mexico—shoot the lame and sick, starve the remainder, and, after throwing them into a loathsome dungeon for a few weeks, chain them together by the heels and set them to sweeping the public streets. What a horrible outrage this would be, and what a shrill cry of revenge against the Mexican government would re-echo through the land!—What a dreadful thing it would be for the "American citizens" to be treated in this barbarous manner!—Every editor in the Union would be ready to shed his last drop of ink, in avenging so horrible an indignity upon "those glorious privileges purchased by the blood of our forefathers;" and every militia captain, from Downingville to Bayou Sarah, would feel the blood of ten heroes swelling in his veins.

But, let us reverse the case. Suppose a parcel of Mexican outlaws and renegades were to lie in wait upon our frontiers, either in Missouri or Arkansas, murdering our citizens and rifling our caravans; and suppose they at length were to be taken; what would be their fate? A cord and the nearest tree, where they would swing in the wind till the turkey buzzards had eaten them, and their bones rotted, and there an end.

It is useless to conceal the fact that the Mexicans have behaved quite as well in this business as any other nation under heaven would have done; and it is time to cease this wholesale pillage and plunder of a neighboring people, merely because their government is too weak to protect them. A settled and deep-rooted determination exists amongst the desperate and hardened refuse of our pioneer population, who have been made bold and shrewd of danger and privation, to conquer New Mexico, and take formal possession; which one thousand resolute and well armed Americans, under a competent leader, could easily do at any time. This project is not attempted to be concealed on the western and southern frontier; and we have heard eminent and influential men, occupying important positions in society, express a readiness to embark in such an enterprise. The business is much more threatening, (because infinitely more plausible,) than Burr's conspiracy—and it only requires a Burr (and we should think Prefontaine is the man)—to make the scheme entirely successful.

We are glad to learn that a company of United States troops were about to be dispatched from Jefferson Barracks to intercept these marauding bands, and we sincerely hope that the government will leave no stone unturned in ferreting out and punishing these brigands and murderers. God knows this people have enough already to answer for, in their treatment of the Indians. Let the poor Mexicans live!

We copy the following information, respecting the custom house robbery in New Orleans, from the New Orleans Tropic of 1st and 2d inst.

### GREAT ROBBERY.

No inconsiderable degree of sensation has been caused in this city by this disclosure of the fact that our custom-house has been robbed of an immense sum of money. The particulars of the case, as they have come to our knowledge, are as follows:

On the 25th of July last, more than nine months ago, a package containing one hundred and thirty thousand dollars in the United States Treasury Notes, was sent, by mail, from the Custom-house to the Treasury Department at Washington. The package, it appears, never reached its destination, and during the past week an agent from the Treasury Department, charged with the business of investigation, has arrived in the city. He has been busily engaged in probing the affair to the bottom, but as yet the result of his labors has not been made known. Enough has transpired, however, to render it quite certain that the money did not leave the city. It seems that the Treasury notes when received here are marked "cancelled" across the face, in order to prevent their further circulation, in case of accident. If the notes in the missing package were so marked, the marks did not accomplish the purpose intended, for the records of the custom-house, show, we are informed, that some of the identical notes comprising that package, have again been received here and forwarded to Washington.

Altogether, the business is very mysterious and difficult of solution. That a pretty extensive scheme of rascality has been consummated, is quite clear, but upon whom suspicion should fall is another affair. It is presumed that the secret rests between the custom-house and the post-office, and that the villainy was perpetrated by some person or persons familiar with the mode of conducting business in both of those establishments. Some light will be shed on the affair, it may be anticipated, in the course of the next few days. A robbery of such magnitude cannot have been committed without leaving some traces that will lead to detection.

### THE CUSTOM-HOUSE ROBBERY.

We hear that a clue to the stupendous piece of villainy that has caused so much excitement in this city, during the last few days, has been discovered, and that a strong probability exists that the perpetrator of the robbery will be discovered and arrested. In this state of affairs, it is no more than fair that the public should withhold its judgement, and patiently await developments. The Collector of the port will most undoubtedly exonerate himself from all blame. We are informed likewise that there is good proof that the missing package was never deposited in the post-office. In the course of a few days, there is good reason to believe, the whole truth will be made known.

[Correspondence of the Baltimore Sun.]

WASHINGTON, May 12, 1843.  
The whole community was thrown into a state of excitement yesterday, by a rumor that several of the Clerks of the Treasury Department had been arrested upon a charge of embezzling the public funds. I am gratified to inform you, however, that, up to the present time, but one solitary individual has been implicated. That individual, who has hitherto enjoyed the highest confidence and esteem of every one who knows him, is charged with having succeeded in a single case, so far as has been discovered. The preliminary investigation was continued to day in the

office of the Register of the Treasury, by Mr. District Attorney Fendell, assisted (by request of the Government) by Z. Collins Lee, Esq. U. S. District Attorney, from your city; and Mr. Solicitor Penrose, of the Treasury Department, before Justice Goddard. The investigation, so far, has been very laborious, and the testimony voluminous: all is doubt and intense anxiety.

The accused having entered into recognition to appear at the next term of the Criminal Court, I deem it improper, at present, to give any portion of the evidence or even a detailed account of the circumstances which have been developed. Your readers shall be duly apprised of the progress of the examination. Subpoenas have been issued for other witnesses from Baltimore, and the examination will be continued to-morrow.

Later.—Since the above was in type we learn from the Globe of yesterday evening that the individual implicated is R. P. Dowden, a clerk in the office of the Register of the Treasury. He is some where from the west. The evidence is stated to be that, a week or two ago, Dowden assisted James G. Berret in counting the treasury notes which had been returned to the treasury by the collection of the revenue, or by other persons, for redemption. Several days afterwards, Dowden engaged a negro man of Washington City, named Robinson, to go to Baltimore and take a letter to a Mrs. Dorsey, residing in this city, containing five \$100 treasury notes. The negro brought the letter to a Mrs. Dorsey on last Wednesday week, the 3d inst. It was signed Benjamin Cambelle, Jr., Mrs. Dorsey detained the negro man about an hour, until she went out, and tried to pass off the notes. Finding that she could not pass them, she returned them to Dowden, alias Benjamin Cambelle, Jr. When the negro (Robinson) returned to Washington, Dowden gave to him two one hundred dollar treasury notes to pass off—promising him one half, or one hundred dollars, if he should succeed. The negro made several ineffectual attempts to sell them. His having treasury notes, excited the suspicion of some persons, and he was watched.—On Tuesday last, the negro and Dowden met in the Centre of Marsh market house, in Washington, and was observed to take from his pocket a letter, and to write on it with a pencil, and hand it to the negro—who took it to Mr. Spice, upon whom he waited. The letter was written with a pencil, and signed Benjamin Cambelle, Jr., requesting Mr. Spice to say nothing about the two one hundred dollar treasury notes, which the negro had asked Mr. Spice to exchange, and which had excited Mr. Spice's suspicions that there was something wrong—either that the notes were counterfeit, or that the negro had stolen them. These circumstances led to the arrest, and Dowden was held to bail in the sum of \$2500, for further examination. It is not known that any of the notes were passed off, nor is it thought that more than seven one hundred dollar notes were attempted to be passed. Mrs. Dorsey went from this city yesterday, and in the afternoon was under examination touching the business.

An Interesting Incident.—A few days since we mentioned the arrival of the packet ship Montezuma at Liverpool, after a short passage from this port. At the same time we published a complimentary card to Captain Lowber, for his exertions in saving the crew of a French brig which was fallen in with a sinking condition. We have before us a letter from A. Williams Esq. our next door neighbor, who was a passenger in the Montezuma, giving an interesting account of the manner in which the unfortunate mariners was taken from the wreck. It will be observed that the wreck was first seen by Mrs. Cipriani, the daughter of the late John Wilson, Esq. of this city, who was the only lady passenger on board.

After describing the voyage, the writer says:—  
"But the most thrilling scene of the passage occurred on Sunday, the 23d of April, at 2 p. m., while the passengers were promenading the deck, and contemplating the majestic and terrible heaving of the ocean, such as usually succeeds heavy winds. Mrs. Cipriani, the only lady passenger, descried and announced 'a sail,' apparently four or five miles distant from us, to which all eyes were immediately directed. Dr. Pattison jocosely observed 'Suppose that it should be a wreck, and that we should take off five or six persons in distress?' to which one answered, 'Very little probability of that.' When our second mate, taking the glass, said, 'his honest but blunt and gruff voice, 'dis-masted.' On hearing that word, the captain, as quick as thought, took the glass, and after a long and earnest gaze, with a quick movement to the first mate, gave orders to bear down toward her with all sail, and saying 'Signal of distress,' words that to a voice on the sea produces a fearful thrill of feeling he will never forget. 'What ever she wants she shall have, if I've got it.'"

"Then commenced a scene of activity among the crew, of watchfulness by the officers, the anxiety among the passengers that could scarcely be surpassed. As the vessel was neared, and her situation became visible to the naked eye she was seen a dismantled, shattered, and water logged French (Newfoundland fishing) brig, tumbling and rolling from side to side, with every swell of the sea sweeping her decks entirely across. A small sail tied to a temporary (jury) mast was all that kept the vessel manageable, and on

her deck, clinging to her torn and splintered side, were some ten or fifteen persons gesticulating violently for help, and ringing in our ears through the gusts of the raging wind, 'secours, (help.) On nearing her, as the bulk rose from the trough of the sea to the crest of the swell, the name of 'St. Bernard de Fecharp' was read on the stern, and it was evident she was in a sinking state.

"With a promptness, skill, and humanity above all praise, our ship was hoisted to, our quarter boats lowered to those rolling billows, and in them leaped the gallant mate (Moore) and some of our crew to pull for the brig, now nearly alongside of us: but at a moment when one wave threw this little boat some 20 or 100 feet in one direction, a tremendous heave of the ocean brought the brig alongside, and within twenty feet of the Montezuma on her star-board quarter. The violence of the sea heaving both vessels a terrific distance up and down made us fear an awful crash, perhaps fatal to both. The next swell came, and crash came the two together. Our star-board stern being raised up in the air, came with tremendous force down upon the larboard quarter of the brig, crushing her bulwark and part of her deck, and shoving her off some 30 or 40 feet, when, by dexterous use of our helm and sails, we kept clear of her. Moore, our mate, in this frenzied moment of peril had boarded her, and was seen at her helm. Thereafter she was kept clear of us, and our two boats went dacing and rolling between us some 4 or 5 times each, till these poor sailors, 16 in number and most of their valuables, were brought on board our ship. The captain, the last one to quit his sinking vessel, half starved, oppressed with grief and care, looked the stolid image of mute despair:

"None of them could understand or speak a word of English; but luckily Moore and Mr. Cipriani spoke the French, through whom we learnt that the brig had been dismantled and shattered, as we then saw her seven days previous, and all by one single sea, since which they had been tumbling as we saw them, having been passed by five vessels, to one only of which could they raise the signal of distress, but the violence of the storm prevented them having any success. A most remarkable providential circumstance occurred to lighten on our minds this scene, and not only had our ship for the 24 hours previously run exactly in the direction of this brig, the unusual distance of 280 knots, but at the moment of our hearing her the intense violence of the wind ceased, causing a comparative calm, and during the taking off the wrecked, an entire calm, the first and only one during the passage, after which the breeze sprung up and away we flew again at the rate of 11 or 12 knots; next day, after the rescue, up rose the storm about the same hour, the wind covering the sea with a white foam, in which the French commander said his hull would not have survived 10 minutes, and attributing the safety of their lives to Captain Lowber, who treated them throughout with the most liberal and general hospitality.

"Not the least happy of the rescued seemed a noble dog, who seized and saved a boy as he was being swept exhausted from the deck, which he offered to Captain Lowber, who declined taking from him his favorite animal. The providential saving of this crew was more forcibly impressed upon us by our having just arisen from a sermon by the Rev. Mr. May, a passenger, on the subject of the care of providence of those 'who go down to the sea in ships.' Our admiration of the magnanimous and truly admirable conduct of Captain Lowber produced an immediate meeting of the passengers, who voted unanimously to present him with a piece of plate, not for its value, but as a testimony of esteem."—*N. Y. Com. Adc.*

Selling of white men.—The disgusting spectacle of offering two white men for sale under the sanction of the law, was exhibited in our Town on last Sale day. The Gentlemen were bid off at 61 cents each, by their friends, and thus the full penalty of the law was paid. What common sense wisdom does this some law exhibit! How wise must that Legislature prove itself which continues so excellent a penal enactment!—If blushing was not quite out of fashion we could well blush for the strange notions of our Legislators, who at the last session, on the movement of one of our own Members proposing to repeal this blot upon our statute book, voted it inexpedient to legislate on the subject.—*Spartanburgh Journal.*

What's in a Name?—The Greensborough (N. C.) Patriot, of the 29th ult. says:—"Last week Andrew Jackson (not the General) and George King (not King George) were whipped in this town for stealing bacon! Their great names could not screen them from the lash. They deserved it. Any man who will steal bacon, when it can be had for only five cents a pound, ought to be whipped."

Power of God.—The sun is as large as 337,000 of our worlds. Jupiter is as large as 1,251 of our worlds. Mercury flies along, in its path at the rate of twenty miles a second. Uranus is seventeen times as large as our world, one billion eight hundred millions of miles from the sun, and flies along at the rate of two hundred and forty miles every minute!

Here, then, is the power of God! A world, with all its mountains, and oceans, and kingdoms, is but a pebble in the hands of the Almighty.

## FOREIGN.

From the N. Y. Express Extra, May 12.  
FROM EUROPE.  
ARRIVAL OF THE GREAT WESTERN—TEN DAYS LATER.

The Great Western made her passage in the unprecedentedly short time of 12 days, having sailed on the 29th ult.

Parliament met after the Easter holidays on Monday, April 24, and the following night Sir Robert Peel entered into a somewhat detailed explanation of the reasons which frustrated the commission.

The discussion of the right of visit, or the right of search—has been revived with vigor, upon the arrival of Mr. Webster's despatch to Mr. Everett.

Ireland.—The removal of the mail contract from Mr. Purcell and his partners, keeps up a sensation in Ireland, which has spread far and wide. The papers of the most opposite parties are of accord, and the general indignation goes to extraordinary heights.

The following items are from Willmer's American News Letter, of the 29th ult.:

The London papers of last night do not contain any news of special importance. In Parliament, no matter of interest was brought forward. In the House of Commons, a great number of petitions against the Factory Bill were presented.

The parliamentary recess has been unusually quiet; and if we except a considerable agitation in reference to Sir J. Graham's Factory and Education Bill, the political, as well as the commercial world, has presented a scene of quietness which has not been experienced in this country for some time past. The dissenters, it is true, and other opponents of the established church, have strained every nerve to oppose the education bill, for various reasons, the chief of which seems to be the supremacy which is given by the provisions of the bill to the establishment, and the prevention of the increased influence which the church would, by such a control over the minds of the rising generation, obtain. It is generally supposed that some few alterations will be made in the original bill by its projector previous to its discussion in the house, though he seems firm in his maintenance of the principal objects of the bill, and determined to carry them, which there is little doubt of, as the church and landed influence in the present House of Commons are very much in the ascendant.

The Canadian Corn Bill has been locked upon by some as calculated to prove injurious in its effects upon the English agricultural interest, though after some slight discussion of the subject, and after its true bearings having been properly understood, these apprehensions are fast subsiding. It is a well known fact, that the greatest part of the flour which has for the last few years been imported into this country from Canada, has been originally the produce of the States, and the object of the new bill is merely to transfer the manufacture of the article from the States to Canada, by allowing the importation of wheat, in its unground state, into the latter country. And, if this be the case, it evidently follows, that the new measure can have little or no influence on the price of flour here.

An universal gloom has spread itself over the nation, occasioned by the death, on the 21st instant, of the illustrious Duke of Sussex, uncle to the Queen. From the liberality and munificence which was characteristic of the Royal Duke, his memory will long be held sacred, especially among those societies and charitable institutions of which his support and countenance was never solicited in vain. It has seemed to have been his principal object during a long and useful life, to break through that hitherto insurmountable barrier which custom has raised in this aristocratic country between royalty and the body of the people. And though we cannot commend every act of his life, may it be far from us to withhold from his memory that tribute of admiration which is justly due.

It is recorded in the London Atlas that an experiment has been tried, by a Professor Geolls, with an aerial machine, constructed exactly on the same principle as that projected by Mr. Henson. It appears that a few days ago the above named gentleman started his machine from the hill of Dumbreck, near Glasgow, from whence he steered his course W. S. W., in the direction of the rock called Ailsa Craig, where it was his intention to land. After having attained an altitude of three miles from the earth, he began to feel rather uncomfortable, and accordingly lowered the machine to within one mile and a half from the earth. So far he describes the whole experiment to have proceeded favorably, and to fully have demonstrated the possibility of aerial travelling. As the machine was progressing with rapidity, its conductor discovered that something had gone wrong with the machinery, and in his confusion forgot to remove the weight from the safety valve. The consequence was, that several of the pipe immediately burst, which rendered the machine entirely unmanageable; and having upset, it descended with a fearful rapidity. Professor Geolls was, of course, in a state of complete insensibility. He was taken up by a boat from a steamer, and having recovered from the effects of his expedition, professes himself willing to undertake another of the same kind at any future time. The machine was, of course, lost.

On the morning of the 25th, at five minutes past 4 her Majesty the Queen, was happily delivered of a prince. Her Majesty and the infant princess are both going on well.