

A NEW IDEA IN REGARD TO CUBA.—A letter from Washington says: "In the incidental debate which sprang up this morning in the Senate on the Nebraska bill, Mr. Butler, of South Carolina, hit upon one point outside of the immediate question, which is of the highest significance and importance. He suggested the necessity of harmony and conciliation between the two sections of the Union, because of the dangers to be apprehended from the present alliance between France and England. Let Russia be crushed in this war, and what guaranty is there that the present 'balance of power' in the Gulf of Mexico will not be invaded? There is none. The victorious French and English fleets and armies from the Baltic, the Black Sea, and the Danube, may very easily be detailed to appropriate between the two powers the sovereignty of all the West India Islands, and perhaps the territories of Mexico and Central America.—The inducements will be strong, and the present Anglo-French alliance covers the regulation of the affairs of the Western as well as the Eastern hemisphere. Mr. Butler has the sagacity to see the drift of this Eastern question, as far as this Western hemisphere is concerned; and before many months are over, his views may be shared in by a much larger proportion of the Southern members of both houses than at present. Mr. Butler has shaped out the general idea, and it will take root or die, as the war in Europe may disclose the ulterior schemes of England and France in regard to Cuba and the other West Indies."

THE AFFRAY IN WASHINGTON.—The Washington Star, of the 22d, gives the following account of the affray between Col. Mitchell and Clarke Mills, which came being attended with fatal results: "While Clarke Mills, the artist, was at Patton's barber's shop, last evening waiting to be shaved, Col. Mitchell, of Minnesota, in an excited state, came in, and familiarly addressed the gentleman in the chair, but as soon as he discovered that he was not an acquaintance, apologized, and his apology was accepted.—When the gentleman left the shop, Mr. Mills took his place to be shaved. Col. M. then accosted Mr. Mills in the same familiar manner, insulting him by putting his hand on his face, rubbing his chin and using expressions anything but becoming even when said playfully between friends. An apology was then offered by Col. M. for his conduct, and accepted by Mr. Mills, and Col. M. took a seat.

"In a minute or two, however, Col. M. advanced to Mr. Mills, and when told by the barber to sit down, refused, saying that he would have satisfaction. Mr. Mills telling Col. M. if he did not desist he would give him satisfaction. Col. M. said that he would cut his throat, and used other expressions of an offensive character—whereupon Mr. M. rose off his chair seized the stool upon which his feet rested and struck Col. M. twice, cutting his head seriously, which at first was supposed would cause death. The wound, however, we are glad to learn, is only a flesh one, from the effects of which Col. M. will probably soon recover."

DIPLOMATIC SALARIES AND OUTFITS.—The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore *Champion* writes: "In reply to a resolution of the House of Representatives, the Secretary of the Treasury recently sent a message to that body, containing a list of the salaries paid by the United States to representatives at foreign courts. From this it appears that, on the 22d of June last, Robert J. Walker received, as Commissioner to China, his outfit of \$9,000, but after keeping the money until the 5th of November, he returned it, having declined the appointment. From the same document, we learn that Samuel Medary who was honored with the appointment of Minister to Chili, received his outfit of \$9,000 on the 1st of July last, but has not started on his mission, nor refunded the money. We are not aware of any law relative to diplomatists which authorizes constructive mileage, as has been the case with honorable Senators. Perhaps, however, the country will not materially suffer should some of the appointees not go abroad at all!"

TERRIFIC EXPLOSION OF A STEAM BOILER. One of the most terrific explosions which has occurred in this city for a long time, took place about half past three o'clock yesterday afternoon in the Iron foundry of Messrs. Well-kitted and Bank, on Alice Anna Street, between Washington and Chester streets. The head burst out of the boiler, and coming in contact with the cupola, threw it down, and afterwards lodged against the wall of a house in the rear, knocking out the end. The boiler rebounded and threw down the large chimney, after which it was lifted from its bed and thrown into the yard. The building was completely wrecked. All the walls of the foundry were thrown down except the front, which was left in a tottering condition, and exceedingly dangerous to be left. The engine was very much broken to pieces, the cylinder of which was completely crushed. The damage sustained by this explosion is estimated by the proprietors at \$2,500, upon which there was no insurance against such an accident.

Notwithstanding the general destruction which followed the explosion, though there were several persons in the foundry at the time, not one of them was injured either by the steam, the fragments of the building, or the falling walls and chimney.—*Baltimore Patriot*, 28th ult.

DIVORCES.—Forty-four divorces were granted by the District Court in San Francisco from January 1, 1853, to February 1, 1854, and some twenty cases are now awaiting the severing axe. The San Francisco Herald deprecates this state of things, but justifies one class of applicants for divorce, that does not ask it on the ground of conjugal infidelity. It says: "There is many a man who in the Eastern States was a sober, steady, industrious man, and supported his wife and children manfully, who by spending two or three years in this country away from them, becomes a very different person. The change may be wrought

for her and her children to get rid of such an incubus upon the prosperity of the family." The Marysville (California) Herald says that a Dr. Smith, of Placerville, at which place he was lately residing with a wife whom he had taken to his bosom in California, lately received an unexpected visit from a wife and child whom he had left a couple of years ago in one of the Atlantic States. A miss was kicked up by the two wives; the Placerville turned out *en masse* to hang the Doctor, and he, not liking the aspect of affairs, left his "heart's treasure" and the town in hot haste, and has not been heard from since."

NATIVE AMERICANISM, REVIVED.—It would appear that Native Americanism, combined with sectarian bitterness, forms the principles of a new organization, which we have hitherto known only by name, the "Know-Nothings." The New Orleans Delta, gives the following synopsis of the creed of this new society: 1st. The applicant for admission to a "wigwam" must be a native born citizen, of native born parents, and not of the Catholic religion.

2d. To renounce all previously entertained political leanings, and co-operate exclusively with the new order.

3d. To hold neither political, civil, nor religious intercourse with any person who is a Catholic; but, on the contrary, to use all available means to abolish the political and religious privileges he may at present enjoy.

4th. That he will not vote for any man for office who is not a native citizen of the United States, or who may be disposed, if elected, to place any foreigner or Catholic in any office of emolument or trust—the latter not being, in the opinion of "Know-Nothings," a credible witness in any case save where the oath is administered by his priest.

The Delta then proceeds to give the pass words, signs of admission into the wigwam, signs of recognition in the street, &c. It also adds, that as no records are kept, or publication made by the association, the plan of notifying members of any emergency requiring their speedy assembling is by scattering small square pieces of white paper over the lanquets and public thoroughfare, and by mailing them to posts, doors, or other places accessible to the public.

Native Americanism of itself was odious enough, but when combined with religious sectarian prejudices, it is still more so. Such organizations are productive of no good, and we hope the day is far distant when they will obtain a foothold in this republic.—*Carolinian*.

The New York Express says: "The know-nothings have, of a sudden, become a power in the State. What they are—what they want—where they came from—what they do—not knowing, we cannot say. But that they are a power in the State—that they make nominations—that they mingle in and carry elections—is obvious from the history of things about us. Their meetings, we stated the other day are called by posting sheets of blank paper against walls; but when we send our reporters, they bring back the old story—'nobody knows nothing,' and therefore there is nothing to print."

The Daily Commercial Journal, of Pittsburg, speaks of the Commercial Convention in Charleston, under the head of "The Annual Southern Hamburg." We are not surprised at its editorial nose at anything which smacks of progress at the South. We have so long been the easy subjects of aggression, that our oppressors may well experience apprehension and effect contempt at any effort towards commercial independence.

The Western papers give gloomy accounts of the growing wheat crop. In Southern Michigan the complaint is general, that the wheat looks sick and faded. In many parts of Ohio the prospect is represented as very unfavorable for even an average, let alone a full crop. The accounts from Southern Ohio and Indiana are more favorable.

In the Vice-Chancellor's Court, England, Sir John Stewart recently decided that an infant born in New York, whose mother was an American, and her father a naturalized citizen of the United States, born in England, is a subject of the Crown of England. Naturalization, although it conferred the right of an American citizen upon the father, did not absolve him from his duties, or deprive him of his rights as a British subject.

The Columbia South Carolinian has seen two counterfeit \$20 bills on the Bank of the State of South Carolina. The bills are tolerably executed, the paper poor. They are made payable to James Fenton, and signed M. A. Mont, Cashier, R. N. Loodwyn, President. One bill is dated 1st of May, 1852, and the other the fourth of the same month. People should be on the lookout.

LYING IN BED WITH THE HEAD HIGH.—It is often a question amongst people who are unacquainted with the anatomy and physiology of man, whether lying with the head exalted or even with the body was the most wholesome. Most, consulting their own ease on this point, argue in favor of that which they prefer. Now although many delight in bolting up their heads at night, and sleep soundly without injury, yet we declare it to be a dangerous habit.

The vessels through which the blood passes from the heart to the head are always lessened in their cavities when the head is resting in bed higher than the body; therefore, in all diseases attended with fever, the head should be pretty nearly on a level with the body; and people ought to accustom themselves to sleep thus to avoid danger.—*Medical Journal*.

THE STATE HOUSES.—The preparations for removing the old State Houses are progressing rapidly, and the operations will commence before long. Due notice will be given to the public of the time.

The new capital is progressing with all the despatch that circumstances will admit of. *Carolinian*.

BANK OFFICERS.—The Directors of the South-western Railroad Bank elected on Wednesday Lawrence C. Hendricks Transfer and Collection Clerk; William H. Bartless Paying Teller; and George R. Locke Out-door Clerk and Porter.

Santa Anna, it is said, will not himself assume the title of Emperor, but as he has already the right of appointing a successor, and having no male heir, he had designated as that successor Augustin Bustillo.

Kossuth again in the Field. It seems that this is not a free self-governing people. It seems that the executive and legislative officers chosen by the people of this country have to answer for their official acts at the bar of Europe, and that M. Kossuth is the high presiding functionary at that bar. The most august legislative tribunal in the world, the United States Senate, in the exercise of undoubted powers—powers not questioned in this country—is taken to task by that notorious individual for its refusal to ratify the nomination of Mr. Sanders as consul to London.—He has addressed a long letter to a gentleman in this country, to operate upon the foreigners here.

We yield to no one in the most affectionate kindness to Mr. Sanders. No one could more rejoice at his prosperity and happiness than ourselves; none could more regret the occurrence of anything tending to injure or to mortify him.

But our relations to Mr. Sanders cannot in anywise affect our estimate of the officious interference of any European power, or any European prince, leader, or demagogue with the affairs of this government.

By what right does Kossuth seek to influence the councils and the action of this government? He is not a native of this country—he is not a naturalized citizen. His name is in Europe. His interests and ambition are all there. When a fugitive and a wanderer, he was welcomed to our shores like a friend, and was fitted like a prince. His progress through this country was a succession of triumphs. Cities opened their gates to him with gladness, and their populations flocked to greet him. Our hearts poured out to him and his attendants the sincerest sympathy, and our treasures were bestowed with lavish prodigality. His only feeling towards us should be one of gratitude.

But how does he requite our kindness? He returns to Europe and writes letters designed and calculated to dissatisfy our adopted citizens with the action of our government. He seeks to transfer to our peaceful shores the stripes, the wars and convulsions of Europe. A wanderer from his own country, without crown, sceptre, office or power, he erects himself into a monarch over the foreign population of the United States, and haughtily issues his orders and his edicts to them. Does he forget that his countrymen here are free? Does he forget that they have solemnly renounced their allegiance to all foreign kings, princes, potentates and powers, and taken the oath of allegiance to this free country? He treats them as if they were a foreign host, encamped amongst us to carry out European views and projects. He seeks to influence, in favor of his plans abroad, the votes they have acquired in right of their naturalization. He seeks to prejudice them against the United States Senate, because that body has not thought fit to act as he would have them act.

We believe that M. Kossuth, when amongst us, did more by his vanity, his ostentation and his officious insolence to injure the cause of European republican progress in this country, than all the despots of Europe could do. He flung amongst us a god; he departed from us a lumlog. He went up like a sky-rocket; he came down like a stick.—*Washington Sentinel*.

THE BIBLE AND THE RUSSIAN.—To the interesting to enquire whether any of their predictions point to the great events which are now evolving themselves in the East. An article in a recent number of Blackwood's Magazine reminds the reader that the only European nations which pretend to be mentioned in Scripture, are the Turks and Russians. Historical antiquaries tell us that Togarmah is used for Turk, and they affirm that the Targhians of Herodotus, whom the Seythians called the founders of their nation, and the son of Jupiter is identical with the Togarmah of Moses and Ezekiel.

The Russians are more distinctly mentioned in the Scripture than the Turks. Though their name is omitted in our translation, it is distinctly mentioned in the Septuagint three times. In the second and third verses of the thirty-eighth chapter of Ezekiel, we read according to the Septuagint: Son of man set thy face against Gog, the land of Magog, the chief prince of the Russians, Meshech and Tubal, and prophesy against him, and say: Thus saith the Lord God, I am against thee, O chief prince of the Russians, &c. Now, as this is the undoubted Greek reading, and as the present "chief prince of the Russians" has undertaken the protectorate of the Greek church and Greek interests generally, we sincerely trust he will respect the teachings of the Greek Old Testament and behave himself accordingly.—We are not all sure that he is not the very personage whom Ezekiel had in his eye when he wrote as above, and also in the first verse of the 38th chapter, where the same sentiment is repeated. We are not skilled in prophetic interpretation, but if the passages in question refer to the Czar, they hold out a dismal prospect to his ambitious movements against Turkey.—*People's Organ*.

BISHOP SOLE.—This venerable divine of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, preached a profoundly interesting sermon on Sunday in the church on Weber-st. The text was taken from the parable of the Prodigal Son, in connection with that passage of Scripture where the joy of heaven is expressed at the return of one human being to Christianity. A large audience attended, and the discourse was listened to with deep attention. Not a movement interrupted the stillness that rested on the house, as the grave and measured words of the aged and infirm preacher were delivered. The bishop's voice is clear, forcible and distinct, although a slight tremor runs through it sometimes, as he enunciates a remark with emphasis. The bishop is now in his eighty-fourth year we believe. He will leave Stockton on the boat this evening.

The contribution to pay off the debt at present hanging over the Methodist Church on Weber-st. will probably be sufficient, with what can be taken up to-day, to relieve the house of all encumbrance. In the event the church again passes into the hands of the congregation, it will be called "Soule Chapel," after the distinguished bishop whose liberality has been so instrumental in relieving it from embarrassment.—*Stockton Journal*.

MISTIONS FOR TURKEY.—The clipper Grape Shot, which was sunk by ice in the East river, has been raised and repaired. She had on board 200,000 of George Law's muskets and a large quantity of cavalry equipments, and sailed on Friday for Constantinople.

The Camden Weekly Journal.

Thursday, April 4, 1854. THEO. WARREN, Editor. Municipal Election. The following gentlemen were elected on Monday last, Officers of the town for the ensuing year: Intendant—DR. E. A. SALMOND. Wardens—C. H. DAVIS, C. MATHEWSON, W. A. ANCRUM, K. S. MOFFAT.

Our Court. The Court of Common Pleas, for this District, commenced on Monday last, Judge Wetters presiding.—There are, we believe, no cases of importance to come before the Court.

The Telegraph. Some miscreant has been indulging himself for the last week or two, in cutting the wires between this place and Cheraw. We understand that the contractor on the line from Camden to Black Creek, at the request of the President of the Company, last week passed over the whole line, which he found in good order, to a few miles beyond Black Creek, where the wires were down and severed in several places. After putting them in order, he proceeded to Cheraw. On his return the same night, he found them cut again at the same spot. He remained till next morning, put them up, but before he reached home they were down again.—Another gentleman was then sent out who found them down. He put them in order, but with no better success, for he had left but a short time before they were down again. It will be seen the President of the Company has offered a reward of one hundred dollars for the detection of the rascal, and we sincerely hope he may be discovered and brought to justice.

Editorial Correspondence. CHARLESTON, MARCH 30. We appropriated an hour or two the other afternoon to a fly across to the Island. At four o'clock we left Market Wharf on board the Massasoit, which soon bore us across the beautiful river to the opposite side, where, at the Mount Pleasant landing, we halted for a few moments. We object to this place being called any thing else but Haddrell's Point, and why the spirit of innovation has so far presumed to intrude upon old names, and alter its revolutionary title, is what we do not understand. We have a peculiar liking for old and venerable names and places, and object most seriously to those modern improvements as they are regarded by some. We like the sentiment contained in the beautiful song, written by General Morris, in which the proper indignation of a warm heart is exhibited, where the command is given to the ruthless woodman, "Spare that tree." We have no objection to the encroachments which have been made upon "old Neps'" dominions in the erection of Fort Sumter, which stands way off yonder in the middle of the bay, commanding the entire Harbor from every point. On Sullivan's Island we enjoyed a beautiful stroll along the beach, in full view of old ocean, whose restless bosom heaves and throbs in majestic unison with the respiration of great nature's heart. Byron describes the magnificence of the ocean, in which the idea is given, man may rule on earth, but his authority ceases here. We felt a glow of proud satisfaction in viewing the scenes before and about us. There is the gateway of our State, whose every leaf stands out as a ready blade drawn to smite the foe; and there, too, is old Fort Moultrie, along whose battlements we strolled, and over which the grim dogs of war eye with mute and eager jealousy for the first approach of the foe.—It proved a dangerous experiment to the British fleet on the 28th day of June, 1778, when they dared to enter our harbor. The task would be rather more difficult now. Everything within the interior of the Fort is kept in perfect order. The stern sentinel, who paces his heavy round, has his arms burnished brightly, and everything is ready for action. The stars and stripes are waving above us, and we cannot help feeling a little patriotic. We remarked to our friend, Uncle Samuel is a nice old man. "Sometimes," was his laconic reply. It may be that he happened to have some faint recollection of once being a "Seemonger," and it is possible the recollections of the scenes of the 28th of June, '78, "under the shadow of the Fort," with new life "flushed thick upon his sight." He answered our enquiry, however, that he was not present on that occasion. We pass on: To the left, as you leave the main entrance of the Fort, within a rude paling, beneath a weeping willow, repose the ashes of the once brave Chief of the Seminoles. A small, plain marble slab with OCEOLA, is all that shows where his proud form was laid. His spirit was too high and haughty to brook control, and when by stratagem, he was captured by Gen. Jessup, under a flag of truce, near St. Augustine, and from there transported to Fort Moultrie, his proud heart was broken, and he died on the 20th of January, 1838. The reflection occurs, was it exactly right to capture Oseola thus?—Was it right to use duplicity to accomplish this end? We suppose all means in war are honorable, and that the end justifies the instrumentalities employed. It was the means of bringing that war to a specified close than if he had remained unaptured.

We returned to the city about six o'clock, being occupied something over two hours in our trip. The amusements here are not very varied. Jullien's celebrated Band, composed of a large number of splendid performers, has been delighting the concert-going community. Their performances are warmly applauded—we have not heard them.

An important legal decision has been made by his Honor Judge Wardlaw, who held the doctrine that the grandchild of a negro could not be entitled to the rights and privileges of a citizen of this State; that beyond this degree the *status* became a question of fact, and that if the individual shall have acquired the character of a citizen in the community, it will be accorded to him by the court.

We see an extract from a letter written upon the subject of Common Schools, by Mr. Tucker, which we enclose with the hope of its being published. We enter fully into Mr. Tucker's views upon the propriety and necessity of the entire press of the State exhibiting a proper concern in this very important subject, which addresses itself directly to all classes and interests of the community—to none in a more eminent degree than to the press, which, as Mr. Tucker very justly remarks, lives, moves, breathes, and has its being in the reading and writing capacity of the body politic.

SATURDAY, 1st April. We were favored last night and this morning with a delightful rain, which was greatly needed, as the earth was beginning to fall, and our supply of rain water—quite a luxury—was getting low. The common pump water, used for ordinary purposes, is intolerable, and our pure, gushing springs in the country are natural blessings which we now know how to appreciate. Business in the city is still good, and our merchants have had a heavier trade this Spring than for many years previous.

Expectation is still very high about the approaching Commercial Convention, and we perceive that delegates from all parts of the Southern States, in goodly numbers, generally have been appointed. We have now little faith in Southern Conventions of any kind, for their past history shows very plainly that they mean nothing—one thing, however, is in their favor, if they do no good, they have not done much harm.

The following gentlemen have been elected officers in the Southwestern Railroad Bank: LAWRENCE C. HENDRICKS, Transfer and Collection Clerk. WILLIAM H. BARTLESS, Paying Teller. GEO. R. LOCKE, Out-Door Clerk and Porter. Another steambot explosion took place yesterday at the New Bridge Ferry, on Ashley River. The boat, as we learn from the *Standard*, was about half way on its passage to the other side of the river, when her boiler exploded, and becoming unmanageable, she floated with the tide up the river and sank in the middle of the stream. The force of the explosion seems to have gone below. Captain Burns, who was in charge, was slightly scalded, and two negroes were scalded very badly. There were passengers and several horses and vehicles on board. The passengers were taken off by boats before the sinking of the vessel, and the horses even, it is believed, escaped unhurt. By the presence of mind of a gentleman on board, they were cut from the haws and swam to the shore. It is supposed that the accident occurred from the want of water in the boilers.

These accidents have become so common, as scarcely to excite surprise, and we think it is time that some precautionary means were used to prevent, if possible, the increasing dangers to which human life is now so constantly exposed. Is there not, in this go-a-head-steam-high-pressure-age too little regard paid to the safety of passengers in our steam boats? One cannot tell how soon he may be blown up, and it is really a great risk to travel on them. In the present case, fortunately, there is no gloomy record to make, and it is certainly a matter of sincere and heartfelt satisfaction that we have it in our power to make the announcement.

The ship Susan G. Owens, which was injured some few weeks ago on our bar went to sea again after having been repaired, but in passing over the bar, struck, and was obliged to put back, leaking badly. The vessel is valued at \$34,000, and the cargo about \$160,000. The vessel is fully insured, as is also the cargo. It is hoped the hull has sustained no serious damage.

Captain John Dickinson, late Commander of the steamship James Adger, died in Jersey City, of congestion of the brain, on the 25th ult. He was highly esteemed for his many excellent personal qualities, as well as skill and popular manners as a Commander.—The shipping in the harbor have displayed their colors at half mast, in honor of his memory.

To-day has been dull in the Cotton Market, and no sales are reported for this morning. No change in price to notice.

Executive Department. COLUMBIA, March 24, 1854. The Messages executed by order of the Executive for the friends of the deceased members of the Palmetto Regiment, are completed, and will be delivered when called for. By order: B. T. WATTS, Secretary.

Affray. An affray took place in our streets last night, between William Hough and James Freeman, in which the latter stabbed the former, inflicting a dangerous wound, the knife entering below the left shoulder blade, and penetrating to the depth of two or three inches. Freeman was immediately arrested and placed in jail. We learn this morning that Hough is doing very well.

That Duel. The following is a copy of a telegram which has been furnished accounts of a duel between the Hon. Mr. Brockenbrough, member of Congress from Kentucky, and Hon. Mr. Cutting, of New York. We learn now from Washington that no hostile meeting took place, and that the affair has been "honorably adjusted."

Frost. We were visited again on Monday night by a very heavy frost, which will completely destroy the fruit and vegetation spared by the frost of last week.

INTERESTING TO STOCK-RAISERS.—Dr. J. W. Parker, of this city, sold yesterday a white half-bred Brahmin heifer, bought of Dr. Davis to Dr. J. W. Ford, of Flat Rock, Kershaw District, for six hundred dollars. Dr. Davis still retaining his interest in her. Did you ever know of a sale where so many M.'s were concerned? The milking developments of this heifer, at this time, together with her great beauty and size, make her an object worth visiting. She will remain at Dr. Parker's till the 1st of June when she will be removed to the plantation of her tasteful purchaser.—*Columbia Times*.

SMALL POX.—We learn that it is reported in the interior of this State that the small pox is raging in this city. Such is not the fact. The information we have is from the authorities, and the only cases known consist of six, two of which are now well, who imbibed the disease from a case brought from a neighboring State.

These six cases are in an isolated part of the city, and all are likely to recover, as they have every attention bestowed on them. No new case has occurred within the past ten days, and strangers need be under no apprehension of contracting the disease by paying our city a visit.—*Augusta Constitutionalist*.

It is said that the following clergymen of note at the North refused to sign the "renowned clerical Nebraska petition": Dr. Bethune and Dr. Hardsbergh, of the Reformed Dutch Church; Drs. Taylor, Hawks, Mulkenberg, Bourin, Haight and Halsey, of the Episcopal Church; and Drs. Spring, Alexander, Phillips and McElroy, of the Presbyterian church, and Dr. Spencer H. Cone, of the Baptist Church.

The funded debt of the European States, is, in the aggregate about \$9,500,000,000, or \$40 for each inhabitant. Switzerland is the only European country out of debt. As war is imminent, all these countries are in the market as borrowers, some with and some without credit, so that the people have the prospect of a considerable addition to their already burthensome taxes.

The West Point Cadet Bill, which the Senate passed on the 22d ult., adds sixty two to the number of cadets appointed every four years, and confers upon the Senators of the respective States, the privilege of appointing them. At the present time members of the House alone have the right to select cadets.

The Land Office Bureau contemplates bringing the public lands in California into market as fast as the Board of Commissioners adjudicating upon the conflicting claims and files there, dispose of such questions, that is, to bring in market these lands, by districts, as the commissioners close their labors in connection with each succeeding district.

Extract of a letter from J. Wofford Tucker to the *Carolina Spartan*.

Will not the Press do the country the service to publish the bill? To bring the Plan prominently before the reading and thinking public? To comment upon and discuss the features of the proposed system? To compel the candidates for public favor to express an opinion—either to endorse the proposed system, or offer a wiser and better one for adoption; to give reasons for doing neither.

The Press of the State is the great moral lever by which society is to be elevated, enlightened and refined. No reformation can be accomplished without its influence. It is the Third Estate of the Realm! It is to the Press we appeal. Whether in the event of such a discussion, the Press or the people should agree with me, and sustain my plan, or otherwise, is a question wholly unworthy of consideration.—The great, the paramount object to be attained is that some plan acceptable to the State, and improving our present decrepit and helpless apology for a system, should be instituted.—Already, we are informed that one of the distinguished functionaries of the State has pronounced our Plan wholly impracticable. Very well. Let us have opinion. That is precisely what is needed to produce some practical result. So far as the proposed system is concerned, we may remark, in passing, it has this to recommend it: *It is the only system yet tried in the United States that has not proved in practice a hopeless failure; it has been tried in no single instance where it has not proved eminently successful.*

While we most conscientiously and religiously believe the system offered to be, of all others, the most practical, plainest to adopt, easiest to execute, and most productive of a large and rich harvest of blessing to the State; we are yet prepared to toss it overboard without a single regret—willing to sacrifice it, soul and body, at the Altar Concord, provided only some adequate remedy be made available to a worthy and patriotic people, twenty thousand of whose citizens cannot read a chapter in the Bible—a paragraph in the Newspapers!

If there is any one class of citizens more interested than another in this reform; more immediately, peculiarly, selfishly interested that class is the sum total of Editors and Proprietors of the Daily Weekly and Periodical Press. Journalism lives, moves, breathes and has its being in the reading and writing capacity of the body politic! School Reform is the business of the Press; it is the battle of the Press; it ought to be, and will be, the cornerstone and glory of the Press!

In conclusion, Dear Spartan, allow me to say, that, while, I was in my "quality and condition," an Editor; and possibly, might have been pleased to see one editorial extensively copied; as a boy, we might have been proud to see ourselves "in print;" but never before did we so earnestly desire to catch the eye of the Editorial fraternity! We feel now the promptings of a nobler motive. Very truly, &c. J. WOFFORD TUCKER.

EXTRAORDINARY SCENE IN AN INDIANA COURT.—The Richmond Palladium of last week gives the following account of a very singular scene which occurred on the opening of the Court in New Castle, Henry county, Indiana.

At New Castle we found quite an excitement existing in regard to the President Judge of this Circuit, Hon. Judge A. —. The court met on Monday morning, but, before proceeding to business, a member of the Henry county bar presented a petition, signed by every member of the bar in that court, asking, in most respectful terms, his honor to resign his seat upon the bench. The gentleman who presented the petition stated however, that in case he would not resign, the petitioners had agreed among themselves that they would not do any business in the court so long as he presided.—Another gentleman addressed the court, re-asserting the determination they had agreed to, and urged in very plain terms the necessity of a resignation. Another followed, expressing the high personal esteem he entertained for the Judge as a gentleman and a tavern keeper but justice required him to say that he regarded the present incumbent of the bench as utterly unqualified for the place he occupied; and hoped he would resign. He was followed by another, and he by another, until every member had in plain terms expressed his opinion of his incapacity, &c. With a nonchalance peculiar to his honor, he told the gentlemen of the bar he would think of the matter, and in the mean time would proceed to business.—He called the cases upon the docket, and every case which had not been compromised was continued until the next term of court. Court was adjourned for dinner, and in the afternoon a petition signed by the jury was presented to the Judge asking him to resign. His honor asked time to consider, when the lawyers proposed to him that, if he would agree in writing never to come to that county again for the purpose of holding court, and send some one in his place, they would be content to drop the matter, so far as they were concerned. The Judge again took the matter, under advisement, and we are told, finally promised never to come to that county again for the purpose of holding court until he should be sent for and would either send some other Judge to hold the Court, or permit the Judge of the Court of Common Pleas to hold court in his stead. So ended the matter for the present.

DARK HOURS.—There are dark hours that mark the history of the brightest year. For not a whole month in any of the millions past has the sun shone brilliantly all the time—and there have been cold and stormy days in every year. And yet the mists and shadows of the darkest hours were dissipated, and flitted heedlessly away. The cruellest of ice fetters have been broken and dissolved, and the furious storm loses its power to harm.

And what a parable is this, all of human life, of our inside world, where the heart works at its destined labors. Here, too, we have the overshadowing of dark hours, and many a cold blast chills the heart to its core. But what matters it? Man is born a hero, and it is only by darkness and storm that heroism gains its greatest and best development and illustration—when it kindles the black cloud into a blaze of glory, and the storm bears it more rapidly to its destiny. Despair not, then.—Never give up, while one good power is yours, use it. Disappointment will be realized. Mortifying failure will attend this effort and that one; but be honest and struggle on, and it will all work well.

During 1853 there were exported from Rome 654 works of art, valued at 1,350,000 francs.