

**For the Sumner Banner.**  
**Thou art Forgotten.**  
There's not a flower to mark the place  
Where you and I once roved;  
There's not a voice to tell the tale,  
That you were once beloved.  
You are forgotten; you whose voice  
Fell sweetly on mine ear;  
Who used to sit and chant the songs  
I so much loved to hear.  
There's not a trace upon thy brow,  
Or picture on the wall,  
That can one thought of how we loved,  
From the dim past recall.  
There's not a path within the wood,  
That once we used to tread;  
That e'er recalls thine image now,  
For memory is dead.  
The e'en forgot how many showers  
Hath fell on you and me;  
And how oft we've taken shelter  
Beneath that old oak tree.  
Not e'en the friends who used to sit  
Beside the cheerful blaze,  
Could tell the love, that once I held  
For thee in other days.  
In latter years I've mingled with  
The fickle and the gay,  
From each fond memory of thee,  
I coldly turn away.

W. A. M.  
Columbia, Dec. 21, 1853.

**THE BURNING COIN.**  
**A Sketch of Desperate Measures.**

BY WM. GOGGESHALL.

"Come, come, Charles! the boys will go without you."  
These words were uttered at his bedroom door by Charles Merwin's mother, early on a bright, frosty morning in midwinter.  
The little fellow, arousing himself from one of those morning naps which make the dreamer dread the sound of the breakfast bell, for a moment nestled cozily in his warm couch, and listened to the bleak wind as it rattled the casement; then he bethought him how he had boasted to his companions on the previous evening, that none of them should reach the skating ground that morning earlier than he. He coveted no longer the sluggard's repose; but, springing from his bed, hastily dressed himself, and in a few moments was running briskly towards the public square of the village, to meet a few of his school-fellows, who had made appointments with each other to assemble at sunrise at a pond in the vicinity, and have a "good skate" before school time.

Charles had run half way from his father's house to the public square, when, on the opposite side of the street, he saw a number of men and boys standing around a cellar door at the residence of one of the rich men of the village.  
A playmate espied Charles, and he cried to him, "Come over here; there's something up."  
Charles curiosity was excited, and for a moment forgot his skating party, but lost no time in answering the call. "What's up?" said he, when he stood beside his playmate.

"There's a fellow down here," answered the boy, pointing to the cellar. "What fellow?" returned Charles. "Nobody knows," was the reply. "Mr. James heard somebody in the cellar last night; he was watching, and he slipped out and fastened the door.— He says it ain't the first time his cellar's been robbed, and now he's got the thief safe; that's what I heard a man say. Let us stay and see who the fellow is, Charles?"

Charles agreed to this proposition, willing to gratify his curiosity for a little gossip at the expense of the "fun" upon which he had calculated for the morning with his school fellows at the pond.  
The boys did not wait long Mr. James soon came out of his house, and, opening the front cellar door, led his prisoner walk forth. There was no answer to the call. Again he demanded that the prisoner show himself, but no one appeared. Lights were procured, and several men went into the cellar. To the astonishment of all who had waited, like Charles, to gratify their curiosity, an elderly man, who, even under these circumstances, was regarded with deference, was brought forth.

"In the name of Heaven, Squire Johnson, is it you?" cried Mr. James when he recognized the prisoner. "Why did you go into my cellar to steal, when you knew that whenever you came I would freely give you?"  
The old man lifted his eyes from the ground, but silently answered, "I was there to steal; my family is starving; I would not beg."  
None attempting to restrain him, his head bowed upon his chin, he walked through the crowd, and bent his way toward his miserable dwelling.

Squire Johnson had been a prominent man in the village. Twenty years previous to this scene he was among the wealthiest men of our county, and one of the most popular.  
Twice had he represented his county in the Legislature of the State, and for many years had been justice of the peace. He was a man respected by every body, even in degradation. No boy, however rude or thoughtless, ever taunted or cried after Squire Johnson when he strolled in the street.  
Every man, woman and child in the village soon knew that Squire Johnson had been stealing in Mr. James's cellar. It was shocking news. Charles Merwin was deeply affected by it, and he told his mother in a manner which led her to think that it was an excellent opportunity to impart a useful lesson. She said to him:  
"You know, Charles, we have often told you that Squire Johnson was once a very rich man, and might have been a great man, if he had not been intemperate. If he had been a sober man, his family had enjoyed the luxu-

ries of life, and there had been no necessity for him either to beg or steal.— Intemperance did it all, my child.  
"I can remember well when Squire Johnson drank spirits moderately, and if any one had told him he would ever have become a drunkard he would have been very angry. He is now not only a drunkard, but a thief. Let this be a warning to you as long as you live, Charles, never to get in the habit of drinking ardent spirits. You will remember this, my son."  
"Indeed, I will, mother," answered Charles. "I don't see what men want to get drunk for when it makes such bad men of them?"  
"Be always of that mind, my son; and if you are ever tempted to drink, think of Squire Johnson," returned Mrs. Merwin.

It was as Squire Johnson had told Mr. James—his family was indeed destitute. His distress had been known to but a few near neighbors. For several years the mother had been the main support of the family, assisted, as far as he was able to assist her, by her oldest son, a lad about fourteen years of age.  
Now the mother, worn out with sorrow and fatigue, lay upon her couch, unable to lift her head.  
The Squire came home from the grog-shop one evening, when the children had eaten nothing for a whole day, and one of his daughters said to him, "we are very hungry, pa; won't you get us something to eat?"  
He made her no answer, but went out and was locked up in Mr. James's cellar. It was not the first time he had visited it. Mr. James lived in a splendid mansion which had belonged to Squire Johnson, and in which his family once dwelt.

The news of her husband's theft could not be kept from Mrs. Johnson. He told her himself, and left his home never to return—no trace of him was ever obtained by his family. Mrs. Johnson died in a few days after her husband's disappearance. The children were well cared for the eldest boy went to live with Mr. James.  
Many years passed and the boys whom Charles Merwin was to be met at a skating party, had grown to be men and were engaged in business in various parts of the country.— Some were men of influence—some were professional men—some merchants—some mechanics; but all did not bear closely in mind the lesson which Squire Johnson's exposure conveyed.

One having seen delight in gay society, in spite of what he believed honest intentions, firm resolves, and determined promises to himself and friends, had learned to love the wise cup, as he loves it, who, by its wild excitement, is lifted above the plain realities of life—who dwells in an atmosphere through which a rosy light is thrown around him that stimulates the imagination to clothe with many brilliant hues the quick-coming fancies of a crowding future—while first it dispels the rosy light, leaves in its stead the twilight of soberness, and then brings on a gloom—of which, the rayless gloom of deepest night is but a faint symbol.  
Remorse and repentance hang to him who emerges from this gloom. Sometimes they hang not securely; and sometimes the victim, to escape their pangs and his own shame, foolishly flies again into the forgetfulness of an hour which the wine-cup may afford him, to be only more wretched and more desperate at each return of that gloom, from which again he only escapes to sharper conviction and more stinging remorse.

This disgraceful round one of those boys had often taken who saw Squire Johnson bow beneath a load of guilt and shame which he did not survive. When intoxicated he was disposed to desperate and dangerous exploits. He would be sober, and sorrowful on account of his disgrace, for months; then his friends would miss him and when found it would be in the midst of deepest disgrace. He had often strange and peculiar freaks when the spell was on him.  
He had been the confidential clerk in an influential mercantile house of the city of Boston, but had been obliged to resign his situation.  
He had not been sober for many weeks. It was Sabbath morning, and he promenade one of the principal streets of the city, longing for means to procure deeper draughts of the poison that had blasted his prospects in life, and made him an object of pitying dread.

The church bells had some time since called the people to their respective places of worship. The young man passed a church, the doors of which were open. The sound of the preacher's voice came to him, and, with one of his singular impulses, he entered at the principle aisle, and in view of the whole congregation, walked deliberately to the pulpit, ascended the steps, and reaching out his hand, interrupted the preacher by demanding of him in a loud voice, "Give me some money, if you would save a perishing sinner! I must have run."  
The scene was one of a startling and exciting character; gentlemen sprang from their seats in all parts of the house for the purpose of taking the sacrilegious intruder into custody; but the preacher with a significant motion of his hand, restrained them, and, taking from his pocket a half dollar, he placed it in the palm which had been strangely extended to him, saying only, in a low voice and a sad tone, "Charles Merwin, you have forgotten Squire Johnson and your mother's counsels."

Charles Merwin gazed wildly into the face of him who thus called up sad-denying recollections, and he knew that the preacher was James Johnson who had become the adopted son of Mr.

James when his father disappeared. Closing his hand convulsively on the strangely gotten coin the inebriate turned from the preacher, and it seemed that every eye in the crowded auditory met his staring vision. In an instant he was sober, and realizing sense of his painfully peculiar position fastened upon him. He did not rush or walk as one upon whom remorse rested a burden too heavy to be borne. He walked immediately to his boarding house; and still holding in his hand the money which the preacher had given him he knelt, and fervently vowed as he valued the memory of his departed mother, never again to "touch, taste, or handle the accursed thing," which, in the hour of Squire Johnson's disgrace, she had told him was "the elixir of misery."

When he rose from his knees his face was wet with tears; the preacher's coin burned his hand, and fell from it as if it had been red hot. It laid where it fell, and Charles Merwin walked his room a weeping penitent. There was a knock at his door, and the Rev. James Johnson entered and grasped his hand. He saw the coin upon the floor, and said, "Thank the Lord for that strange interruption in my pulpit to-day!"  
The young men knelt together and prayed together; and when they arose Charles Merwin was so changed a man that his friend having taken up the half dollar and offered it to him he received it, saying, "A moment ago it burned my hand as if it had been a coal from the fires of the bottomless pit; now I can hold it, and vow that I will keep it. I will never be tempted while I have it."  
Charles Merwin is now a leading editor in an Eastern city; forward in all true reforms; exerting a wide and happy influence. He will never violate the hot vow is mother's memory.

**THE SUMNER BANNER.**

SUMTERVILLE, S. C.

J. RICHARDSON LOGAN, EDITOR.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 4, 1854.

COTTON MARKET.

SUMTERVILLE, JAN. 3.

Prices continue to range from 7 1/2

CHARLESTON, DEC. 31.

COTTON.—The transactions to-day were limited to some 300 bales, at extremes ranging from 12 to 10 1/2 c. The market was pressed and prices unsettled.

**Another Snow.**

New Year's eve was ushered in with another snow storm, which left the ground covered with a thin layer of snow. This is an unusual occurrence at this season of the year.

**Wilmington and Manchester R. R.**

From and after this date the cars will leave this place at 7 o'clock in the morning and return at 4 in the evening; this is in consequence of a change on the South Carolina road.

The great Northern and Western mail will not be understood be placed upon the Wilmington and Manchester Railroad until it is completed, which we may look for shortly, as there is now only three miles of track to be laid.

**Mr. S. S. Solomons.**

Many of our citizens will learn with regret that this gentleman is about taking his departure, having been appointed Chief Engineer on the Cheraw and Darlington Railroad. Mr. Solomons by his attention to business and courteous and obliging manners, whilst acting as assistant engineer on the Wilmington and Manchester road has made for himself many warm friends in this community. In another column will be an account of a meeting of the operatives on the Wilmington and Manchester Railroad and some complimentary resolutions to the retiring officer.

**Death of Charleston.**

We have frequently heard it stated of late, that the Small Pox was in Charleston and have been called upon for information on the subject. In the report of the Board of Health of the city for the week ending December 24th, the disease is not mentioned and the only reliable notice of it, that has come to our sight is in the Mercury of Saturday, which in an article on its prevalence North, says: "There have been some cases of varioloid, a mitigated form of the disease, in this city during the summer and autumn, but only one case terminated fatally."  
After this we should not hesitate to visit Charleston.

**Porcelain Ware.**

The Chalk hills near Graniteville have been found admirably adapted to the manufacture of Porcelain, and have been leased to a northern Company, for a term of years, for that purpose. Specimen articles are now on exhibition in Charleston, and are said to compare well with the French manufacture.

**Law School.**

We learn from the South Carolinian that Mr. EDWARD BELLINGER of Barnwell District, is about taking up his residence in Columbia, where he intends to establish a Law School. Such an institution we have long considered a desideratum to the State, and we are pleased to see, that one so competent to the task has undertaken it.

**Mr. Taber's Address.**

This address, delivered in Columbia at the College Chapel in December last, before the graduating class of 1848, has been the subject of much popular clamor, and the author denounced as a would be aristocrat and tyrant, on account of doctrines opposed to the education of the people, which it was supposed the address contained. Induced by these demonstrations to refute an erroneous impression, Mr. TABER has been compelled unwillingly, as he states, to publish his address in full in the Charleston Mercury, from whence it has been copied by all the City papers.  
We have given the address a calm, attentive, and unprejudiced perusal, and are compelled to say that we cannot find in it a single sentiment, which is opposed to popular education, on the contrary, Mr. TABER, while he deprecates the present school system in the New England States, advocates for the South a more complete, and in his opinion a better and higher Standard of education.  
Were this simply a critical notice of the address, we should take issue with Mr. TABER, on many points wherein we differ with him, and especially as to the radicalism of the North, which we cannot allow to be classed as of American parentage, much less as the fruits of the New England school system; but this is foreign to our purpose—the address has been read for the purpose of discovering if there be in it any of that arrogance, and insolent aristocratic spirit attributed to it. Finding none such, it would seem that Mr. TABER has been unjustly dealt with, and surely has a right to demand from the public some reparation. The style of the address is chaste, eloquent, and independent, and did the limits of our paper permit, we would be happy to lay it before our readers, promising them an intellectual treat in its perusal.

**Washington Affairs.**

We find little of general interest to notice in the proceedings of Congress. An assault upon the South has already been made by hiring abolitionists and independent and eloquently repelled by the Hon. J. P. PHILLIPS, a native of South Carolina and now a member of the House from Alabama. Soon after the organization of Congress, Mr. BERRY introduced a resolution to reduce the tariff to a revenue standard, asserting at the outset the doctrine of his State upon this important point. The matter was laid over and when taken up we shall look for strong opposition and a hot discussion. The United States Senate have revived the ridiculous and absurd questions of authorizing the President to confer the title of Lieutenant General by Brevet upon Major General Scott. This bill was first introduced as a soothing to the wounded feelings of that distinguished officer upon his defeat for the presidency; but should have we think a contrary effect. General Scott wants no empty titles to distinguish him and what his vanity may gain by them will be lost to him in public opinion.  
The movements of political parties indicate a strong and determined opposition to the present administration and the prevailing opinion seems to be that an exchange must take place. A writer in the Cotton Plant looks upon Jefferson Davis as the bulwark on which the present cabinet rests—and the chance of his withdrawal with the support of the South is calculated upon as the doom of the Cabinet. It is certain, that there is a battle to be fought and the result will depend on Southern votes.  
Both Houses of Congress, the President, Cabinet, and Foreign Ministers attended the funeral of the Hon. Brooklyn Campbell, of Tennessee, on Wednesday, at Washington. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Milburn, House Chaplain.

**The Charleston Standard.**

The enterprising publishers of this popular paper have brought it out this week in an enlarged form and a new and better dress. We wish the proprietors a continuance for their labor and efforts to the public favor.

**Uncle Sam's Stock.**

Taking the census as the basis of the calculation, there are at this time about six hundred millions dollars worth of stock in the United States. Their value exceeds that of any manufacturing establishments in the country, and also exceeds the capital employed in commerce, both inland and foreign.

**It is said that Cuba was a part of Louisiana.**

whose dominion was ceded by Spain to France, and that, therefore, we bought Cuba without knowing it, when we purchased Louisiana.

**The amount of property destroyed by fire in the United States during the month of November exceeds \$2,000,000.**

**News Scraps and Gatherings.**

A daring attempt was made on 24th of December to rob the dwelling of Mr. WILLIAM HART son of St. MATTHEW'S PARISH, S. C.

In Florence, Alabama, the town council have raised the license for retaining spirituous liquors to one thousand dollars, and on billiard tables and ten pin alleys to five hundred dollars.

An acre is comprised within the distance of 220 feet length and 108 feet width. A square acre is a fraction less than 209 feet each way, being less than one inch too much either side.

EDWARD H. COURTNEY, Professor of Mathematics in the University of Virginia, died on the 21st inst., at the residence of the University.

The manufacture of the CRICKETING pianos will not be stopped in consequence of the death of Mr. CRICKETING. His sons continue the business.

The JEFFERSONIAN of Linden, Marengo county, Alabama, of the 12th inst., says: The plantation belonging to the estate of Isaac Curtis, in this county, and managed by Isaac Holder, will, we learn, make the large yield of nine bales of cotton per hand. Beat it who can!

We learn by the Unionville Journal of the 23d inst., that on Tuesday night last JAMES A. PIERCE, who had been confined in Union Jail to await his trial for the murder of JES. HUGHES, Sr., broke Jail and has made his escape.

In the Legislature of Georgia, a bill has been introduced to establish a system of common school education in the State, and to appropriate \$200,000 for the education of poor children in the different counties.

In New York, on Tuesday, 960 bales of Cotton were disposed of, at a decline of 1/2 c, principally on the lower qualities.— Coffee was very firm. BREADSTUFFS were firm. 200 bbls. of Crude TURPENTINE changed hands at \$4.87 1/2 per bbl.

The total white population of the United States is found to be 10,553,068; free colored 434,495; slaves 3,304,313. Total 22,191,876.

Mr. Patrick McCarey, a freight Conductor on the South Carolina Railroad, was instantly killed on Sunday last, at Hamburg, by being jammed between the cars while attaching them together.

The Savannah Morning News understands that counterfeit fifty dollar bills of the Bank of Hamburg, S. C., are in circulation in the western part of Georgia. They are said to be extremely well executed, and consequently difficult to distinguish from the genuine.

The Pope's Nuncio, Monsignor de Bado, was in New York yesterday in conflict with police. Nine Catholics were shot, some of them are mortally wounded; one died immediately.

It is reported that there is to be a newspaper established at Orangeburg, S. C.

The entire cost of the New Orleans Custom House will be, it is estimated, about \$3,000,000. \$1,405,000 has already been expended upon it.

The oldest preacher in the world is the Rev. Robert Fletcher, of London, who in February next will be 107 years old.

The Messrs. STANFORD & SWORDS recently purchased from the Messrs. HARRER all the plates of the Standard Edition of the Common Prayer, and most fortunately the delivery took place on the day preceding the great fire which destroyed the establishment of the Messrs. HARRERS.

The project of connecting Baltimore with Liverpool by a line of side wheel steamers is to be taken in hand on the opening of the new year.

A bill is before the Georgia Legislature to change the name of Mary Dolly Doxy Ann Lewis to that of Mary Dolly Doxy Ann Sapp. Both are had enough, but we think Miss Mary Dolly &c., had better stick to Lewis.

A cotton factory has just been erected near Monticello, in Florida, for the manufacture of Osaburgs. This is the third establishment of the kind in middle Florida.

In New York city there are 220 schools attended by 130,517 scholars.— The sum of \$306,806 was paid for teachers' wages the past year.

The Washington Star says that official notice has been received of Judge CLAYTON's resignation of the United States Consulate at Havana.

Intelligence has been received by the Asia, of the wreck of the British ship Lady Evelyn, on her passage from Hong Kong to San Francisco, with a loss of not less than 250 lives, chiefly Chinese laborers. Only 30 persons escaped.

millions of dollars are invested in sugar business in Florida, Louisiana, Texas, the only States where sugar is made from cane. The production is 300,000 hogheads annually. The exportation of foreign sugar amounts to 50,000 hogheads.

**New Paper.**

We have received the Prospectus of a new Daily, Tri-Weekly, and Weekly Paper, bearing the title of the Carolina Times, to be published in Columbia, about the first of February, by GEN. K. & LAMONT, and edited by JAS. H. GILES, formerly of the Newberry Sentinel.

Counterfeit post-office circulars are in circulation at Albany.

**Public Meeting.**

At a meeting of the operatives on the Wilmington & Manchester Rail Road, held at China's Hotel on the 31st of December, T. J. DINKINS Esq., was called to the Chair, and Mr. W. J. N. HAMMETT was requested to act as Secretary, when the following preamble and resolutions were read:—  
Whereas in the resignation of Mr. S. S. SOLOMONS, Assistant Engineer on the West end of the Wilmington and Manchester Rail Road; we, its operatives, feel, that we have lost a kind and considerate superior, and that we deem it our duty to express our loss in some tangible form: therefore be it

Resolved: That the chairman of this meeting appoint a Committee of five of the subscribers, whose duty it shall be to procure some suitable testimonial of our regard for presentation to Mr. S. S. SOLOMONS.

Resolved, 2dly: That some one be selected and requested to present in our behalf, such testimonial to Mr. S. S. SOLOMONS, with an address expressive of the feelings of the operatives on the West end of the W. & M. Rail Road.

Resolved, 3dly: That when the Committee have completed their arrangements, it shall be their duty to notify the Chairman and Secretary of this meeting of such fact, whose duty it will then be to appoint a time for the purposes aforementioned and notify Mr. S. S. SOLOMONS of such appointment.

The Chair appointed Messrs. BROWN, WILDER, HACKER, WIDEMAN, and HAYSWORTH, a Committee to procure a suitable testimonial and report.

L. L. FRASER Esq., was chosen orator on behalf of the operatives, and Tuesday the 10th of January appointed as the day of presentation. On motion it was

Resolved: That such presentation shall take place in the Sumner Court House, and that the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Sumner Banner and Black River Watchman.

T. DINKINS, Chairman.  
W. J. N. HAMMETT, Secy.

**The African's News.**

The Charleston papers furnish the following further details of European intelligence by the Africa:

The sales of cotton for the week ending the 10th were 53,000 bales, of which speculators took 12,000 bales. Quotations were unchanged. At Havre the sales were 6,000 bales of Indian Cotton and 90,000 of the other.

Wheat has advanced 2d a 3d per bushel. Corn advanced 6d a 12d. Rice quiet; sugar quiet. At London sugar is active at 22 a 26s for yellow Havana. Consols on the 16th were quoted at 94 1/8 to 94 1/4.

Hollingshead's circular quoted cotton as in steady demand, and that Middling Americans are in good request and comparatively scarce. There is no improvement upon the quotations of last steamer. The stock on hand is 597,000 bales, of which 281,000 are American. There has been a large speculative demand in Surats. The sales of the week were 53,700 bales, including 16,000 on speculation and 4,000 for export. There were no sales of Carolina Rice, and nothing done in Naval Stores.

Trade at Manchester was rather better. The Money market was unchanged. British funds had fluctuated a good deal.

Lord Palmerston has resigned his position in the Ministry in consequence of his unwillingness to support Lord Russell's reform bill.

Letters from Burcharest to the 5th December announce the suspension of hostilities on the Danube. The impasse at Nicina was strong that the Eastern question would be arranged satisfactorily. It is reported that the Russian fleet with 6,000 troops on board had been repulsed at Chistikel and that one steamer was destroyed and a frigate dismasted, and 1500 Russians killed. Another engagement occurred near Abaca, between two Turkish steamers and a Russian frigate and a brig. The latter withdrew in a shattered condition. Four of the allied steamers had proceeded to Constantinople.

The Russian manifesto of Nov. 1 caused intense excitement in Greece and the Government were taking severe precautionary measures.

It was reported at Vienna on the 13th that the combined Russian and Persian army would about March move on Erzerum.

The defeat at Sinope had caused a great sensation at Constantinople. A grand Divan was held, at which all the foreign ministers were present. No doubt was entertained that the whole allied fleet would shortly enter the Black Sea. The carriage at Sinope was immense. The Russian Consul at Servia had denounced Prince Alexander of Servia as a secret adherent of the Porte, and the Elders of the various districts had met and resolved to watch the movements of Alexander, and talk of recalling from exile Prince Abramowitch.

It was reported that Radzewitch, the late Secretary of Prince Gortchakoff, had been shot at St. Petersburg in consequence of corresponding with Turks. It was reported that there had been an insurrection at Arment.

The Russians had gubed at the American frontier, in the month of November, 1853, 1000 Turks were killed, and 5000 were gubed.

have captured the important fortress of Alexandropolis. Schamyl, the Circassian leader, and Sulim Pasha, are gradually approaching each other, taking the Russian fortresses on the line of march. Prince Woronzoff was surrounded and his retreat cut off. Schamyl had captured six Russian fortresses after hard fighting and heavy loss on both sides. He had also defeated 15,000 Russians under Gen. Ordelanoff.

The latest accounts from Sinope state that the Turks lost eleven ships, and thirteen of which were transports. The Russians lost two of their largest ships, and four were totally destroyed. The affair was not so disastrous to the Turks as at first reported.

Another engagement had taken place in the Black Sea between the Russians and three Turkish steamers, in which two of the latter escaped and the third was blown up by her commander rather than surrender. The Russians fired into a Turkish brig near Odessa, and sunk her, all on board having perished. Ten powerful Turkish steamers left the Bosphorus on the afternoon of the 2d.

The latest accounts from Paris state that the allied fleets had been ordered into the Black Sea.  
The diplomatists were still busy with their noses. At London it was thought that John Russell would succeed Palmerston. Lansdowne was expected to resign. Lord Palmure has been sent for.  
Some of the London papers intimate that a disagreement in the Cabinet on the Eastern question caused Lord Palmerston's resignation.  
Smith O'Brien had escaped from Van Dieman's Land.

**Table Turning.**

The (N. Y. Freeman's Journal) translates the following from the Courier des Etats Unis, by which paper it is copied from the Universe. We have only to add that the name of M. Gay is perfectly well known and respected, not only by his own countrymen, but by American Catholics who have lived any time in Paris.

PARIS, Oct. 21, 1853.

Mr. Editor (of the Universe):

It appears to me that it is my duty to publish the following facts of which I have recently been a witness. I will state them simply and without commentary. They are sufficiently clear in themselves and were it not so, sufficient light would be thrown upon them by the daily increasing analogies cases.

On the 9th October, M. le Abbe Bertrand, Cure of Herblay, in the diocese of Versailles, consented that the table turning experiment should be made in his house. About twenty persons assembled at his house, and the customary circle was formed.

At five o'clock the table was struck the floor with replies were nearly all were all, without exception, attributable to the Catholic Faith.

A spirit which had once lived upon earth was there; he told his name, his country, asked for our prayers, &c. the interrogatory enduring more than two hours. The affair was told to me by a relative of mine who had been present. This was an addition to so many others of which I had heard, but not one of which I had seen, that it was impossible to doubt it. The next Sunday I myself was at Herblay, which happens to be the residence of my family. Naturally enough, the scene of last Sunday was the topic of general discourse. I said what I thought of it; that I was perfectly convinced of the possible and common intervention of demons in ordinary affairs; that I had a great conscientious repugnance to assist at these experiments; that I did not wish to do so, but still, that if the occasion were to present itself naturally to me, I would perhaps consent to assist for once upon my own sake, but for the sake of those to whom my testimony might be of service; besides that I would do my utmost to compel the demon to manifest himself, and to convince those present that my belief was as correct as it was precious to me.

I was then requested to beg M. le Cure of Herblay, to make an experiment before me, and after some moments of hesitation, I accepted. M. le Cure had the goodness to accede to my request, and the rendezvous was appointed for Sunday, after Vespers.

I promised to relate simply; I must keep nothing back. Vespers finished, I knelt before the altar, and showed up to God the purity and truth of my intention in this affair, and I besought Him either to permit me manifestations, or permitting them, that all should turn to the glory of Jesus Christ, and to the confusion of Satan. Then we went to the presbytery.

We were in all thirteen, the worthy Cure, a young Deacon, a friend of his, ten other most respectable persons, and myself. Six, among whom were the ecclesiastics, formed with their hands a continuous chain upon the surface of a table, a common centric table, about a yard in diameter, with three massive feet upon castors. At an hour passed without any movement, despite of the arduous desire and reiterated injunction of the operators. At the expiration of this time, however, the table turned to the will of the performers. It was interrogated, and enjoined to answer by striking against the floor with a foot once for "yes," twice for "no."

At the first question, "Are you a spirit?" the table struck the floor with a foot once for "yes," twice for "no."

"What is your name?" the table struck the floor with a foot once for "yes," twice for "no."

"What is your country?" the table struck the floor with a foot once for "yes," twice for "no."

"What is your age?" the table struck the floor with a foot once for "yes," twice for "no."

"What is your profession?" the table struck the floor with a foot once for "yes," twice for "no."

"What is your rank?" the table struck the floor with a foot once for "yes," twice for "no."

"What is your sex?" the table struck the floor with a foot once for "yes," twice for "no."

"What is your color?" the table struck the floor with a foot once for "yes," twice for "no."

"What is your height?" the table struck the floor with a foot once for "yes," twice for "no."

"What is your weight?" the table struck the floor with a foot once for "yes," twice for "no."

"What is your strength?" the table struck the floor with a foot once for "yes," twice for "no."

"What is your weakness?" the table struck the floor with a foot once for "yes," twice for "no."

"What is your health?" the table struck the floor with a foot once for "yes," twice for "no."

"What is your mind?" the table struck the floor with