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The Pastor's Daughter.

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

An ivy-mantled cottage smiled
Deep-wooded by a streamlet's side,
Where dwelt the village pastor's child,
In all her maiden bloom and pride.
Proud suitors paid their court and duty
To this romantic sylvan beauty:
Yet none of all the swains who sought her,
Was worthy of the pastor's daughter.

The town gallants crossed hill and plain,
To seek the groves of her retreat,
And many follow'd in her train,
To lay their riches at her feet,
But still, for all their arts so wary,
From home they could not lure the fairy,
A maid without a heart they thought her,
And so they left the pastor's daughter.

One balmy eve in dewy spring
A bard became her father's guest;
He struck his harp, and every string
To love vibrated in her breast.
With that true faith that cannot falter,
Her hand was given at the altar,
And faithful was the heart he brought her
To wedlock and the parson's daughter.

How seldom learn the worldly gay,
With all their sophistry and art,
The sweet and gentle primrose way
To woman's fond devoted heart!
They seek, but never, find the treasure
Although revealed in jet and azur,
To them like truth in wells of water,
A fable is the pastor's daughter.

Life Among the Poor.

The following extract from the Rev. Francis Bishop's report, which he read at the meeting of the Liverpool Domestic Mission Society, we copy from the London Inquirer;

One great encouragement that I experience is the example of the poor themselves; and this feeling as my knowledge of them becomes more familiar and complete. In the early days of my ministry, I confess, I had comparatively little of it. Then the repulsive and the wretched features of the scenes I saw nearly hid all besides, and stood before me by day and haunted me by night, often giving me a sleepless pillow; and such scenes have lost none of their offensiveness now, but others more pleasant and inspiriting have come to view. I now understand how very possible it is to go through crowded streets and, with a policeman's gaze, see only the dark and noisy surface view—the breaches of law, the signs of criminality, the drunken man's reeling step, and the quarrelsome man's furious blows—and to fall into the serious error of taking these things alone as the index of the moral condition of a neighborhood.

I now know that if, with a more penetrating look, we scan the hearts and mark the ways of the inhabitants of such streets, there is much to relieve the gloom, and that we may often see that even there "Virtue lurks like purest gold deep hid." Especially is this true as regards the virtues of the heart. Instances of the purest disinterested love are common among the poor. Though they have neither silver nor gold to give, they often have that which dims the gold and changes the fine gold, and which makes the poorest of them rich in generous emotions and noble deeds. Oh, truly there is a cruise which shall never fail; there is a fount in which the more it is drawn from, the less it is in danger of ever running dry. The cruise, that scrip, the fountain, is the human heart, when animated by the spirit of love. Often do I see the sweetest and holiest feelings of our common humanity at work in the conduct of the poor to one another.

There are those among them who are truly sisters of charity without the name; whose kindly feet glide from house to house, and from chamber to chamber, seeking to comfort the mourner and relieve the sufferer, and share their own little with those who have less. It may be that the things which lead me thus to speak are often done without any distinct or immediate reference to religion; but not the less are they religious and Christian acts. The treasury of Almighty God can receive no welcomer gifts; and if the cup of cold water only, given to a disciple in the Lord, insures a blessing on it, the same divine blessing will not be wanting to those who give way their holiest and most unselfish emotions, and strive, without thinking of themselves, to bind up the wounds and wipe the tears of their suffering brethren.

That truth is stranger than fiction I am often reminded in the course of my labors.—Contrasts and coincidences which, in the pages of the novelist, I should once have regarded as most unnatural, are of common occurrence. The following narrative of the two Mississippi engineers is of such a nature: One morning in October I was visiting in a court, and went by mistake into a house with whose inmates I was not acquainted; they, however, knew me, and I was pressed to sit down. An aged couple and three little children were in the room. In the course of the conversation I ascertained that the children were the family of a son of the old man and woman, who, with his wife, had been in America for the last three years. "We have hard work to rub on," said the old man; "but we love the children and should be sorry to part with them."

"You must, however," I remarked make up your mind for that, I suppose before long and it is only right, you know, they should be with their parents."

"That's true, sir," he answered, "when parents care about their children; but I am sorry to say of my son and his wife that they are not of that sort. Why," he added, with some bitterness, "they have not sent a farthing for the support of the children since they left the country."

"Perhaps they have been unable to do so," I suggested.

"Nay, nay, I would sooner think so, if I could, but we know that he is regularly employed as engineer in a boat on the Mississippi, and has good wages."

"How, then, do you account for his forgetfulness of his children?"

"Sir," said the old man, emphatically, evidently thinking it a sufficient explanation, "he's fond of the glass, she helps him."

Whilst carrying on the above conversation, I had in my pocket a letter which led me an hour or two afterwards to the north end of Liverpool, in search of the mother of a young man who was also employed as an engineer on board of one of the Mississippi boats. This letter was from the brother of a merchant in Alabama, in whose employ the young man was living; and it mentioned that the latter was apprehensive that his mother was dead, as he had not heard from her for a long time.

Through one of the crowded streets branching off from Waterloo-road I made my way, and at last saw a name over the window of a little shop which answered to the name of the person of whom I was in quest. I knocked at the door, and an aged woman came out from a room behind the shop.

"Is your name Mrs. R?" said I.

"It is, sir," she replied.

"You have a son in America, have you not?" I added.

At this remark her countenance immediately changed. Intense anxiety was marked in every line, and looking at me with a steady and fixed gaze, she said, in a tone of deep emotion,

"I had a son in America; but I fear he's dead. I have sent two letters to him without getting any answer, and I sent a third yesterday; but," heaving a sigh, "I know it's of no use; it's all over with the poor boy;" and the tears trickled down her face.

"Calm yourself," said I; "I am happy to tell you that your son is alive and well."

"Oh, Heaven be praised!" she exclaimed; "but come in, sir; come in, and tell me all about it. God bless you for bringing me such news."

I followed her into the little room behind the shop, where a young woman was washing.

"Margaret," said the old woman to the latter, "this gentleman says that Tom's alive and well." Margaret instantly ceased from her work, and, turning round with her back to the wash tub, waited in eager expectation for my replies to the hurried questions, "When did you see him, sir? or have you not seen him?—or how do you know that he's alive?" with which the mother almost overwhelmed me.

I proceeded to explain my knowledge of her son, and how I obtained it, and taking a letter out of my pocket, I said, "This is the letter I have received from a brother of one of your son's employers, and it contains a present to you from your son of £10." On hearing this the aged mother's feelings quite overpowered her. She burst into tears again; and for a minute or two those tears of joy choked her utterance. The daughter was scarcely less moved; she sunk into a chair and wept with her mother. It was a very affecting scene; and I am not ashamed to add that, unable to resist it, I, too, was compelled to weep with those that wept, and share in the happiness with which they received this token of love from the long lost and almost despaired of member of their family. "Oh," said the poor woman, when she had recovered herself, "he was always such a good boy, so sober, and so thoughtful!"

On hearing that I had come from the other extremity of the town to pay them this visit, these poor people, in the warmth of their gratitude, were most anxious to get a coach for me to ride home in, and it was with some difficulty I persuaded them to allow me to walk back. They were determined, however, not to be baffled in their desire to make me some return for the small share I had in giving them so much happiness, and in a few weeks afterwards Margaret presented herself at my door with a fine hare, a present from mother.

The contrast between these two Mississippi engineers very much impressed me. The one, meanly throwing upon his aged parents the support of the family, from his miserable habits of intemperance; the other, from the fruits of his sobriety and virtue, sending tidings of joy and filial love to cheer a widowed mother's heart in his early and far off home. I have so often had to be the bearer of sorrowful tidings to the homes of the poor—such as the death of a husband or son in the stormy deep, or the treacherous African coast—that I feel quite thankful to the friend (the Rev. Mr. McAlister, of Holywood,) through whom I was entrusted with the above pleasant mission.

An Indignant Spirit Aroused.

The New Orleans Delta gives the following description of a scene which occurred in that city, at a meeting called to secure volunteers for Gen. TAYLOR's army in 1847:

Now it happened that after the other subjects of the oratory had been exhausted, some individual, who wore an undress uniform, and who was at the time raising a regiment to proceed to the Rio Grande, thought the occasion a fit one to launch a philippic against General SCOTT. He accordingly ascended the stand, and after a few preliminary remarks, proceeded to say that he was going to attack Winfield Scott, and taking some documents out of his pocket, said that he should exhibit the proof that he was a COWARD. The word—the infamous word—had hardly escaped the lips of this rash man, when the assembly in one loud, unanimous and deafening voice exclaimed, "It is a lie!"—and then there was a rush, as of a tempest, toward the stand, and the reckless speaker was swept from the platform and hurled into the street, where he would have been massacred by the most excited mob we ever saw, if he had not slunk off covertly. The assembly roared and heaved with intense excitement. Fifty persons mounted the stand at once, and were addressing the crowd in a most excited manner.

The revulsion of feeling in favor of Scott, produced by this base and false assertion, was one of the most striking exhibitions of true American feeling and patriotism we have ever witnessed. The national honor had been insulted, our history outraged, by an imputation on one of its most distinguished soldiers. Immediately all his faults were forgotten, and naught was remembered, but his gallantry, his patriotism, and his good deeds. Then it was that Major Mountfort, a veteran fellow soldier of Scott, who from some personal difference had been at enmity with the General for many years, took the stand and addressed the excited crowd as follows:

"Fellow citizens; I am no personal friend of Winfield Scott. I haven't spoken to him for twenty years; we quarreled and separated. But, I'll say to any man who dares to charge him with cowardice, that in his foul throat he lies—he utters the biggest lie that ever passed mortal lips. I, myself, saw him at Fort George, amid a tempest of fire—the crushing and falling of stones, timbers, and other objects, produced by the explosion of the magazine. I saw him, then and there, tear down the British flag. I have seen him, too, on other occasions, when he was ever in the thickest of the battle—where none but a brave man would be found."

This speech was received with immense applause. It was followed by others of a like purport, the effect of which was to change entirely the direction of popular feeling, and to show that the character of our great men is dear to all our citizens, and that how much soever they may censure and condemn prominent citizens, they will not listen to their traduction and abuse without resenting it. The unfortunate calumniator of General Scott at that meeting, has never been heard of in these parts since. Let his fate be a warning to those who, from partizan motives and feelings, may be led to indulge in such base arts during the present canvass.

Eighteen Tennesseeans hold office in the Departments at Washington.

Three Texans hold office in the Departments at Washington.

There are 100 Pennsylvanians holding office in the Departments at Washington.

279 persons of foreign birth are in the civil and diplomatic service of the United States.

There are 12 persons from Illinois holding office at Washington in the Departments.

There are 40 Ohio men holding office in the Departments at Washington.

13 persons from Connecticut hold office in the Departments at Washington.

There are 5 persons from Rhode Island holding office in the Department at Washington.

There are 3,790 persons engaged in the civil and diplomatic service of the United States.

Of the clerks in the Government offices of the United States, 651 are from Free and 930 from Slave States.

There are 15 persons from New Jersey holding office at Washington.

2,092 persons are engaged in collecting the customs of the United States.

There are 81 persons from New York holding office in the Departments at Washington.

Four of the officials at Washington are from Iowa, five from Wisconsin, and only one from California.

There are 8 persons from Louisiana holding office in the Departments at Washington.

A BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT.—An Irish schoolmaster who, while poor himself, had given gratuitous instruction, to certain poor children, when increased in worldly goods began to complain of the service, and said to his wife he could not afford to give it any longer for nothing—who replied.

"O! James, don't say the like of that—a poor scholar never came into the house that I didn't feel as *if he brought fresh air from Heaven with him*—I never miss the bit I give them, my heart warms to the soft, homely sound of their feet on the floor, and the door almost opens of itself to let them in."

A sentiment so beautiful could not help to express itself beautifully. The prosperity which contracted his heart changed hers.—Her love was moved by it; it turned her sorrow into joy.

FORGIVENESS.—The Knickerbocker gives the following as an exemplification of what, we fear is the prevalent idea of the duty of forgiveness:

"We heard from a Sunday School teacher just now, an illustration of one kind of Christian Forgiveness. Improving upon the day's lesson, the teacher asked a boy whether, in view of what he had been studying and repeating, he could forgive those who had wronged him. 'Could you,' said the teacher, 'forgive a boy, for example, who had insulted or struck you?' 'Y-e-s, sir,' replied the lad very slowly. 'I—guess—I—could; but be added, in a much more rapid manner, 'I could if he was bigger than I am!' Is'nt there something of grown experience in that?"

"Cæsar, what am become of dat darkey what stole de tallow?"

"He has been taken up on an affidavit, and carried up to the Sperm Court to have it tried."

"On an affidavit, Cæsar?"

"Yes—I seed the handle myself, I did."

From the Republic.

Mr. Graham's Resignation.

The following is the letter of Wm. A. Graham, tendering the resignation of his office as Secretary of the Navy, to which is subjoined the President's reply. The country will ratify the encomiums which are bestowed by the Executive on this faithful and efficient public servant at his retirement:

NAVY DEPARTMENT, June 24th, 1852.

SIR:—Having accepted the candidacy for the second office in the gift of the American people, I deem it proper to relieve your Administration from any possible criticism or embarrassment on my account, in the approaching canvass, by retiring from my place as the head of the Navy Department. I therefore beg that you will approve my resignation, which is hereby tendered.

Be assured, Mr. President, that I take leave of you and my colleagues at the Council Board, with whom I have labored in harmony for the past two years, with sensations of deep regret; that I shall cherish the liveliest interest for the fame and success of your Administration during the residue of your term; and that I shall ever bear my testimony to the disinterested devotion, patriotism and ability with which you have given your faculties to the consolidation of the Union and the interest, honor and renown of the whole country.

With considerations of the sincerest respect and esteem, I am, very faithfully, your obedient servant,

WILL. A. GRAHAM.

To MILLARD FILLMORE, President of the United States.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON CITY, June 30, 1852.

SIR: I received, last evening, with unfeigned regret, your letter of the 28th inst., tendering your resignation as Secretary of the Navy. Our official intercourse has been so intimate and so entirely harmonious, that it seems like parting with one of own family to lose you from the Council Board, and I am quite sure that every member of the Cabinet will share with me in this feeling.

I owe you many thanks for the faithful and impartial manner in which you have administered your Department; and I take this occasion to say that your official conduct has, at all times, met my entire approval.

I appreciate, most fully, the high sense of delicacy and propriety on your part which induces you to separate from the Administration at this time, least it might be embarrassed by the coming contest. I can not regret the cause which compels you to this act, however I may regret the act itself. It would have been gratifying to me if the constitutional advisers with whom I commenced my Administration, and who have acted so cordially together, could have remained a unit in person and sentiment until its close. But fate and sovereign people have ordered it otherwise. I yield to the necessity of the case, and shall, but not without great reluctance, comply with your request by accepting your resignation as soon as I can find a successor to supply your place.

Hoping that the country may appreciate your merits, as I have done, and reward you accordingly, I remain your sincere friend,

MILLARD FILLMORE.

Hon. W. A. GRAHAM, Secretary of the Navy.

Correspondence of the New York Tribune.

A Tribute to Gen. Scott.

Since I see in some of the journals hostile to Gen. Scott an attempt to disparage his personal qualities, especially his bearing toward subordinates, I beg leave to state through your columns what I *know* on the subject:

That the victor on so many battle fields, is a great warrior, no American can deny, without incurring contempt. That he has proved himself a sagacious and successful pacificator, no man of common sense or common honesty, will question. But he is distinguished for traits still more rare and ennobling—*strict impartiality* and *magnanimity*, sterling qualities which have seldom added their lustre to gild the chair or State, since Washington relinquished it. To prove his claim to the first attribute, I can say with truth, that in the years I have been familiar with army affairs, I have never in a single instance, heard him accused of favoring one officer at the expense of another. Of his magnanimity, I give an instance, which I think command the admiration of all who appreciate the extreme sensitiveness of military men, in all that concerns rank and subordination.

My husband, when only a Lieutenant, commanded a post for several years, which from its position near the line of a British Province, was of some importance. Of course it was complimentary to him, a subaltern, that it was entrusted to him. Gen. Scott was then the commanding officer of the Eastern Division of the Army, and as such issued an order which my husband demurred about obeying, as he thought it incorrect. He stated his objections to his commander, who, being of a different opinion, repeated the order. The Lieutenant appealed to the War Department, and the Secretary sustained him. What would almost any other man have done with the "refractory subordinate," who thus dared to risk losing, not only the post of trust he occupied, but even his commission itself, because he thought himself *right*. Gen. Scott probably admired the noble spirit, which fearlessly discharged (as he himself has often done) his duty, regardless of consequences. It takes a man of honor to judge of a man of honor. I have often heard my husband speak with deep feeling, of the General's magnanimity, in never resenting, even by a cold look, the circumstances which have been narrated. "Better is he that ruleth his spirit, than he that taketh a City." Gen. Scott has done both, and can do both again if necessary.

Some years after my husband's death, hearing that I was in the same town with himself, he called to see me, "as a mark of respect to my husband." I had not before the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with the hero, but the benevolence, the dignified courtesy evinced in that interview made so enduring impression of the truth, "to err is human—*to forgive, divine*."

AN OFFICER'S WIDOW.

The Statesman of Marshfield.

Below will be found some anecdotes of Mr. Webster, culled from "Personal Movements" of his private secretary, Mr. Lanman, from which we quote:

"The house in which Mr. Webster was born is not now standing. Mr. Webster's father raised his log cabin, for his first dwelling, and there the elder children were born. The house which succeeded was a one story frame house, with the chimney in the middle having four rooms on the ground floor, and an addition in the rear for a kitchen. The farm still belongs to the Webster family.

"The church in which Mr. Webster was baptized is still standing. The remains even of the old log house are still seen, and Mr. Webster has said of them, 'I make to it my annual visits. I carry my children to it, to teach them the hardships endured by the generations which have gone before them.'

"The 'Elms Farm' is about three miles from the original home of the family. Here Mr. Webster spent his youth. It contains one thousand acres—lies in a bend of the Merrimac, and is one of the finest farms in New Hampshire.

"The Marshfield farm—Mr. Webster's home—contains about two thousand acres of undulating and marshy land, and slopes down to the ocean. It has belonged to its present owner about twenty-five years. The farmers in the vicinity acknowledge that they have learned much of improved agriculture from the great statesman. The raising of fine cattle is a passion with Mr. Webster.

"The flower-garden covers nearly one acre and contains an immense variety of flowers. The variety of forest trees on the farm is great; many of them have sprung from seeds planted by Mr. Webster's own hands.

"Mr. Webster has prepared a family burial-place, at a cost of about $1000, on the summit of a hill in one of his fields, overlooking the ocean.

"Directly in front of the mansion are two small elms which were planted by the father in memory of his children, Julia and Edward. He planted the trees without any assistance, and then handing the shovel to Fletcher, who stood by, said—'My son, protect these trees after I am gone. Let them ever remind you of Julia and Edward.'"

The Fisheries—Important Document.

BOSTON, July 20, 1852.

To the Editor of the Boston Post:

SIR:—Since my return to the city, this morning, I have received a copy of a dispatch from Mr. Everett, then United States Minister in London, to Mr. Buchanan, Secretary of State, *which adds a very important feature to the subject of the Fisheries*, and which I send to you for immediate publication.

Yours, very respectfully,

DANIEL WEBSTER.

LONDON, April 23, 1845.

JAMES BUCHANAN, Esq., Sec. of State:

SIR:—With my despatch No. 278, of 25 March, I transmitted the note of Lord Aberdeen of the 10th of March, communicating the important information that *this Government had come to the determination to concede to American fishermen the right of pursuing their occupation within the Bay of Fundy*. It was left somewhat uncertain by Lord Aberdeen's note, whether this concession was intended to be confined to the Bay of Fundy, or to extend to other portions of the coasts of the Anglo American possessions, to which the principles contended for by the Government of the United States equally apply, and particularly to the waters on the North-eastern shores of Cape Breton, where the Argus was captured.

In my notes of the 25th ultimo and 2d inst., on the subject of the Washington and the Argus, I was careful to point out to Lord Aberdeen that all the reasons for admitting the right of Americans to fish in the Bay of Fundy, apply to those waters and with superior force, inasmuch as they are less landlocked than the Bay of Fundy, and to express the hope that the concession was meant to extend to them, which there was some reason to think from the mode in which Lord Aberdeen expressed himself was the case.

I received, last evening, the answer of his lordship, informing me that my two notes had been referred to the Colonial Office, and that a final reply could not be returned till he should be made acquainted with the result of that reference; and that, in the meantime, the concession must be understood to be limited to the Bay of Fundy.

The merits of the question are so clear that I cannot but anticipate that the decision of the Colonial Office will be in favor of the liberal construction of the Convention. In the meantime, I beg leave to suggest, that in any public notice which may be given, that the Bay of Fundy is henceforth open to American fishermen, it should be carefully stated that the extension of the same privilege to the other great bays on the coast of Anglo-American dependencies, is a matter of negociation between the two Governments. My note of the 25th of March, and 2d inst., will suggest the reason for presenting the actual state of the controversy in this form.

I am, sir, with great respect,
Your obedient servant,
(Signed) EDWARD EVERETT.

Mr. Webster and the Fisheries.

Mr. WEBSTER reached his farm at Marshfield on Saturday. He was warmly received by his friends and neighbors, to whom he delivered an address. Below will be found so much of this address as relates to the difficulties respecting the Fisheries. It will be seen that Mr. WEBSTER meets this question with great boldness, and in a tone that must command the warmest approbation of the American People. We rejoice to see this latest specimen of British insolence and arrogance met in the proper manner. The following is what Mr. WEBSTER said:

Mr Sprague has made allusions to recent occurrences, threatening disturbances on account of the fisheries. It would not become me to say much on that subject until I speak officially, and under direction of the head of the Government. And then I shall speak. In the meantime, be assured that that interest will not be neglected by this Administration under any circumstances. The fishermen shall be protected in all their rights of property, and in all their rights of occupation. To use a Marblehead phrase, they shall be protected, hook and line, and bob and sinker. And why should they not? They employ a vast number. Many of our own people are among [illegible] There are [illegible] Grand Banks for forty successive years, and there hung on to the ropes in storm and wreck.

The most potent consequences are involved in this matter. Our Fisheries have been the very nurseries of our Navy. If our flag-ships have conquered the enemy on the sea, the fisheries are at the bottom of it. The fisheries were the seeds from which these glorious triumphs were born and spring.

Now, gentlemen, I may venture to say one or two things more, on this highly important subject. In the first place, this sudden interruption or molestation of the pursuits of our citizens, which had been carried on more than 30 years without interruption or molestation, can hardly be justified by any principle or consideration whatever. It is now more than 30 years that they have pursued the fishing in the same water and on the same coast, in which and along which notice has now come that they shall be no longer allowed these privileges. *Now this cannot be justified without notice*; and mere indulgence of so long continuance, even if the privilege were but an indulgence, cannot be withdrawn at this season of the year, when our people, according to their custom, have engaged in the business, without just and seasonable notice.

I cannot but think the late despatches from the Colonial Office had not attracted to a sufficient degree the attention of the principal Minister of the Crown, for I see matter in them quite inconsistent with the arrangement made in 1845 by the Earl of Aberdeen and Edward Everett. Then the Earl of Derby, the present first Minister, was Colonial Secretary. It could not well have taken place without his knowledge, and, in fact, without his concurrence or sanction. I cannot but think, therefore, that its being overlooked is an inadvertence.

The treaty of 1818 was made with the Crown of England. If a fishing vessel is captured by one of her vessels of war, and brought in for adjudication, the Crown of England is answerable; until then we know who we have to deal with. *But it is not to be expected that the United States will submit their rights to be adjudicated upon in the petty tribunals of the Provinces*, or that they will allow our vessels to be seized by constables and other petty officers, and condemned by municipal Courts of Canada, and Newfoundland, New Brunswick or Nova Scotia. No! no! no! [Great cheering.]

Further than this, gentlemen, I do not think it expedient to remark upon this topic at present, but you may be assured it is a subject upon which no one sleeps at Washington. I regret that the state of my health caused my absence from Washington when the news came of this sudden change in the interpretation of the treaties. My health requires relaxation. I shall feel it my duty, as soon as my health and strength will justify me in undertaking the journey, to return to my post, and discharge the duties devolving upon me to the best of my abilities.

REVOLTING BLASPHEMY.—The Democratic Review has an article laudatory of Gen. Pierce, in which it speaks of Charlotte Corday, Maria Antoinette, Oliver Cromwell, and the Savior of the world all dying for Liberty, and describes Him whom all Christians worship as their God, as "that great Republican, of whom America's democracy claims to be the inheritor." When we have heard similar language attributed to French writers of the Red Republican School, we have scarcely been able to credit the report. Such horrid blasphemy will command no favor in America, and least of all among the people of the South, in which both parties are accustomed to treat religion with reverence.

People that are in love with each other wonder that third persons should discover their sentiments. They fancy themselves in a kind of Calypso's Island, and are astonished when they see a strange sail approach the coast. There is, in point of fact, no paradise that has so low a fence as this; Every passer-by sees through it.

☞ They set fire in New York by laying trains of gunpowder to cans of camphene, deposited in the buildings designed to be burnt.

AUBURN JOURNAL.

FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1852.

The Attacks upon General Scott.

No other evidence is required of the desperate and hopeless condition of Loco Focoism, than the universal system of malignant and brutal assaults of its unscrupulous Organs upon the character and reputation of General SCOTT. None but those who are conscious that they are in the last agonies of political death, will ever resort to so base and cowardly a system of political warfare. We had hoped that this barbarous mode of conducting Presidential campaigns had ceased. We had hoped that the rebukes which were administered in the memorable conflicts of 1840 and 1848, to a band of profligate Demagogues, would have forever put an end to that foul system of personal slander and vituperation which entered so largely into the Presidential canvasses of those periods.

Surely, if ever unmitigated falsehood failed of its mark, and recoiled with tremendous force upon its authors, it was when the country was sown broad cast with the infamous slanders upon the well earned reputations of HARRISON and TAYLOR. When the People witnessed a powerful and malignant Party conspiring to crush and destroy the characters of two of the purest Patriots, that ever adorned the country—when falsehood and malice were invoked for the destruction of all that was elevated and pure in the reputations of the Public men of the Nation—there came up from the deep fountains of unalloyed patriotism, a current of indignant and profound rebuke, which consigned the authors of that unrighteous system of warfare, to the deepest recesses of the popular displeasure.

But it seems the lessons then taught were not effectual. The native bitterness of Loco Focoism is again rearing its bruised and poisoned head. The same indecent tirade of personal abuse that so disgracefully signalized the Elections of 1840 and 1848, is to be renewed with increased violence in the approaching campaign. The filthy sluices of Loco Focoism are now opened upon General SCOTT. Nothing is to be exempt from the rude barbarities of Loco Foco warfare. All that is illustrious in military exploits—elevated and lofty in Statesmanship, and pure and disinterested in Patriotism—is to be assailed by the mousing politicians who vainly imagine that the weapons of detraction will promote the success of their own decaying and sickly cause.

These savage attacks upon General SCOTT are unwilling admissions of the deep hold which this great man has upon the affections of the People. No ordinary antagonist could open such prolific fountains of bitterness.—But General SCOTT's success is not to be impaired by the insane ravings of a legion of unscrupulous Demagogues. He has too long withstood the fierce assaults, both of foreign and domestic enemies, to be disturbed at this late day, when the whole country is rising up to do justice to his transcendent greatness and integrity.

The enemies of General SCOTT may as well hang their harps upon the willows. He cannot be put down by ferocious and unprincipled clamor. His Star is in the ascendant. The People are moving in his favor with a determination and enthusiasm that will command success. He will go into the Presidential Chair amid the acclamations of millions of rejoicing freemen.

☞ We regret to learn that on Thursday evening last, while Mrs. James Chipman, of Laurel, Sussex county, with her child, and a young girl employed in the house, were en[illegible] the inflammable fluid caught fire from the flame of a candle near, causing an explosion which blew the can to atoms, and scattered the blazing particles over the three persons. The nurse was so much burned that she died in a few hours, and Mrs. Chipman and her child were so much injured that their recovery is considered doubtful.—[Wilmington Gazette.

The New York Times of Friday contained nearly two columns, closely printed, of casualties that have occurred from the use of camphene and spirit gas during the past year, in and about New York city. Many of these were of the most distressing and fatal character. Instances like the above are frequently published. Among the most common occurrences of the day are injuries, conflagrations, and destruction of life by camphene explosions. And yet, people will persist in its use in their dwellings and places of business, regardless of these frequent and terrible warnings. While it is quite as dangerous as gun powder, yet it is employed as freely, and almost as carelessly, as whale oil. The only wonder is that disasters of this character are not more frequent and dangerous than they are.

ANOTHER PLANING MACHINE.—The Detroit Free Press notices a new planing machine invented by Mr. J. Wilder, of that city, who is quite famous as an inventor. It states that it is capable of finishing, in a workmanlike manner, 3,500 feet per hour. It is not over 10 feet in length, and between the sides, which are cast iron, there is an inclined plane, upon which the board of any width is run under nine knives, which are fixed in a frame by strong screws. These knives are very similar to the edge of a common plane, and shave off the whole length of a board. The machine is moved by a band fastened to a steam engine, which moves a crank attached to the outside of a cam wheel. As the arm of this crank moves to and fro, the piece to be smoothed is brought under the graduated knives by the forward movement, and held in its place by "dogs" at each extremity when it reverts.

A WINDFALL.—A young lady of Brooklyn, named Payne, has recently received a legacy amounting to seventy-five thousand pounds sterling, from a Don Guy Emanuel Hernando, a wealthy West India planter. This lady, it is said, was married to the planter in 1846, when she was scarcely fifteen years old, but the marriage having proved an unhappy one, it was never proclaimed.—Shortly after, he left her and took up his residence in New Orleans. In 1848, he received information of his father's death—he returned to his estate in South America, and succeeded in increasing his already large fortune to one hundred and fifty thousand pounds sterling. As he was about to embark for Havana, he was taken with the cholera, and died on his estate, bequeathing £75,000 to his wife (if living,) and the whole if she never married and resided on his estate, which will render her the wealthiest heiress in the United States.

☞ A statement was published in Cincinnati Thursday morning signed by 22 of the principal physicians of the city, in which they say cholera does not exist except in isolated instances in the city, and that the general health of the population is fully as good as in any July during the past ten years.

The drought is injuring fruit and potatoes in the sandy parts of Massachusetts. In New Jersey, many of the wells are dry.

Scott Movements.

One of the Electors on the "Union" ticket in Alabama, James E. Belser, Esq., for a long time a leading "Democratic" politician, has withdrawn his name from the ticket and supports Scott and Graham.

The North Alabamian, speaking of the reception of the nomination of Scott and Graham in that State, says: "So far all looks well. No campaign within our recollection has opened so flatteringly."

The Chippewa Club of Columbus, at their meeting to make arrangements for going to Lundy's Lane passed the following:

Resolved, That we, as Buckeyes, pledge ourselves to be on the field with the Empires, the Keystones, the Woolverines, the Badgers, the Suckers, the Hoosiers, and the Hunters of Kentucky.

Resolved, That we challenge Cleveland, Dayton, Zanesville, Chilicothe, Lancaster, Newark, Springfield and even the Queen City herself, to compete with us in numbers on that occasion—and if they accept this challenge, we hereby pledge ourselves to give them "Gun for gun—and more."

There is a large delegation from Medina, Ohio, Lundy's Lane, including a military company.

The Kentucky Commonwealth states that a delegation from Frankfort, including an artillery company, is to be present. They will take with them the cannon captured at Cerro Gordo; and the gallant Col. John E. Williams, by whose valor it was won, has been invited to accompany them, and is expected to go.

One of Gen. Pierce's admirers proposed a vote on the Cincinnati cars last Thursday.—It resulted for Scott [illegible], Pierce 39, Free Soil 3. It is not stated whether the canvasser fainted!

The Le Roy Scott Club are to be represented at Lundy's Lane by a Committee of the Whole.

A company of the Buffalo city Guards are also in attendance, under the command of Col. Scroggs.

Scotts Clubs are forming in the various wards in Detriot.

The young Whigs of Lyons have formed a "Cherubusco Club."

The Chippewa Club of Brattleboro has been organized, and commenced the work of the campaign in earnest.

A Whig Club has been organized at Racine, Wisconsin, under the title of "Scott's Eleventh Battle Club."

The Young Whigs of Ann Arbor, Michigan, have formed a Scott Club.

The Whigs of Kennebec county, Me., hold a mass meeting at Gardiner this week.

The Toledo Blade says the steamer Northern Indiana has been engaged to carry 2,000 from Cleveland to the celebration at Lundy's Lane.

The Whigs of Springfield hold a Ratification Meeting to-night.

The Whig students of Bowdoin College have formed a Scott and Graham Club.

Another Chippewa Club was organized at Cuba, Allegany county, on Saturday evening.

The Cincinnati Gazette says: "All the world appears to be going to Lundy's Lane. The eastern roads from New York have reduced their fare one half—so on the Northern Indiana and Michigan roads. We notice preparations making at every accessible point—Frankfort, Louisville, Madison, Dayton, Pittsburgh, Chicago, &c. About 1,000 persons will go up from Cincinnati.

Cohoes has a Scott and Graham Club.

There is another at Ellicott, Chautauque co.

Another at Portland, Me.,

Another at Waukesha, Wis.

Special Dispatch to the N. Y. Tribune.

Humphrey Marshall nominated for China.

WASHINGTON, July 26.

Humphrey Marshall has been nominated for the China mission. It is understood that the Honorable member would n't object to an increase of salary, which is now only $6,000. Nothing interesting in Congress.

A SINGULAR REPORTED CASE OF KIDNAPPING.—On Wednesday last, a colored man, calling himself Wm. Holmes, came into the County Clerk's office, Lockport, and stated that he formerly lived in that place, and was enticed away, gagged and placed into a wagon, in which he traveled three days. After arriving in some part of the South, he was sold as a slave and has remained in bondage ever since, until a few days ago when he contrived to make his escape. His capture as reported occurred some 12 years ago. At the time of his being kidnapped he owned a house and two lots in the lower village of Lockport, and on searching the record at the time he stated they were recorded, it was found that the lots described were entered in that name; and other circumstances stated by him lent the appearance of correctness to his statement. The property he owned when he left is situated on Olcott street, in the Lower Village, and has probably been sold for taxes before this.

☞ The Penn Yan Whig, says that the wheat in that vicinity has been seriously injured by the weevil. It will be a greatly diminished crop. The rot has attacked some potato fields, and the probability is that the yield will be small. Corn is doing well.

The lightning acts queer "down east."—At Williamsburg, Me., on Friday, it knocked down three women, tore a gown sleeve, and a shoe upon the foot all to pieces, a bonnet all to flitters, broke and melted a watch in the pocket, smashed all the glass in the room and rushed out of a chimney.

☞ A correspondent of the Journal of Commerce proposes that "Vigilance Committees" similar to those in San Francisco be organized in the city of New York, assigning as a reason that the citizens no longer receive any protection from the constituted authorities!

☞ The amount of water used from the public reservoirs in Philadelphia, is 25 gallons per day for each person. In Boston 66 gallons, and in New York 90 gallons. The smallest daily flow of water from the Croton, is 27,000,000 gallons.

DEATH ON THE RAILROAD.—We learn, says the Rochester Adv. July 27th, that a Conductor on the freight train east to day, by the name of James Hempstead, was run over and instantly killed at Shortsville, near Canandaigua, this forenoon. The particulars attending this melancholy accident we did not learn. The deceased was a resident of this city, and leaves a family to deplore his loss.

☞ Pierce and King are the choice of England for President and Vice President of the United States. The British Press and People take a lively interest in the result of the Election. The *reason* for their preference for Pierce over Scott is that the former is in favor of *British*, and the latter of an *American* Tariff.

The Tariff—Mr. James' Bill.

We perceive that Mr. JAMES, a Loco Foco United States Senator from Rhode Island, has introduced a Bill, amending, in many important particulars, the present Tariff. The Bill of Mr JAMES proposes an increase of duties. Here, then, is a confession from a leading Loco Foco Senator, that the Tariff of 1846 is operating disastrously upon the Industrial interests of the Nation. Here is a virtual acknowledgment from the opposite Party that the Whig doctrine on the subject of the Tariff is sound, and has for its object the promotion of the vital interests of all classes of the People. We are glad, even at this late day, to record such a confession as this.

The experience of the country conclusively exhibits the fact that our greatest and soundest prosperity has been under the influence of Protective Tariffs. The Tariffs of 1828 and 1842 tell a story on this subject that utterly overthrows the flimsy and exploded arguments of Loco Focoism in defense of Free Trade. The fostering aid of the Government was invoked in behalf of American Industry by every Chief Magistrate down to the time of MARTIN VAN BUREN. Upon his accession to the Presidency, a coalition was effected between Southern Nullification and Northern Loco Focoism. The Loco Foco Party then changed front on the Tariff question, and has ever since been shouting the praises of Free Trade.

We may rest assured that this clamorous advocacy of Free Trade, on the part of a great and powerful party in this country, only serves to inflict the most serious evils upon the Industrial interests of the country, and to excite the ridicule of every Nation with which we have commercial intercourse. The adoption of the Free Trade policy will ultimately sap the very foundations of our strength as a Nation, and render us as miserable and effeminate as if we were really in a state of Colonial vassalage.

This country is capable, under wise laws, of outstripping any Nation in Christendom in all that confers wealth and power.—She has within herself the elements of a greatness and moral grandeur which challenge the admiration of the civilized world. The Whig Party prefers to encourage and support the labor of its own country, while the Loco Focos propose to paralyze the arm of Home Industry, to throw open our Ports to the operation of Free Trade doctrines, and to place the indomitable enterprise of the American mechanic and agriculturist upon a par with the down trodden operatives of European workshops. It is for the People to determine which Policy shall prevail.

FRENCH PRISONERS.—The latest news from France shows that the Government is still busy freeing the Empire of danger and Democracy. A few weeks since, the frigate La Forte, sailed from Brest with 399 convicts among whom were thirteen condemned for political offences. The first week in June a third expedition took place. The Erigone frigate was despatched also from the port of Brest with 399 convicts, of whom the proportion of 144 were unfortunates condemned for political offences only. The ship of the line the Duguesclin, at this moment at Brest, has on board 500 convicts, and is under sailing orders. Among these last is found, says the Minister, the same proportion of political convicts. Thus 1,600 convicts have been dispatched already to the penal colony of Guiana, and new expedition of 400, taken principally from the convict prison of Toulon, is now being actively organized. These 2,000 men will, in the opinion of the Minister, be [illegible] advises the Prince to send no more there this year, unless "exceptional circumstances" should make it necessary. The Minister concludes his report with the laudable and pious recommendation that prayer and cannon should be ordered to celebrate at Rochefort the extinction of that focus of corruption, the bagnes, or convict prison of that port. The Prince, whose religious tendencies have been repeatedly evinced since his accession to power, promptly approved the recommendation.

LIFE IN CALIFORNIA.—Proof has been abundantly furnished that they do things in California according to a different conventional code from that prevailing in regions where there is a graver tenor pervading society, and more force to statute law. At Sacramento City, recently, a prize fight was got up—a fellow of genuine gladiatorial proportions and vigor being pitted against one of interior size—and without the requisites of muscular developement and proper training. Of course, the big bully punished his fat friend severely, and finished by knocking him down insensible and claiming his wager. A noticeable feature of the chase is, that the deputy sheriff actually took the pains to approach the ring and read the statute prohibiting prize-fighting in the good State of California. But the crowd coolly laughed at the official, who came backed by no force except that of the simple terms of the law, and the fight went on to the ninth and last round, with all its brutal concomitants.

PIERCE CAMPAIGN PAPER.—The London (British) Times will be published as a Pierce Campaign paper until the election in November. Hurry up your subscriptions! This is the paper that made the discovery, that an Irishman in North America began to be worth something to the British aristocracy, though of no account at home. Such a paper must be an acquisition to Pierce, Loco Focoism and Free Trade.

BUTTER AND CHEESE BY RAIL.—Mr. S. H. Clark informs the Ogdensburgh Daily News that on the 6th inst., he sent from the Madrid station in ice cars to Boston, 45,000 lbs of butter and cheese—the greater portion being butter, and since the 18th June, 104 tons of these articles, mostly butter. Railroads are immensely useful in distributing the productions of the earth.

The Committee of the Anti-Slavery Society of Canada West, at Toronto, have published a statement "for circulation abroad," in reference to the colored population in the province. At the time of the passage of the Fugitive Slave Law, they say there were 20,000 colored people resident in Canada. That act has given fresh impulse to the tide of emigration, and in a few months 4000 to 5000 more had crossed the lines. Many arrived in a state of destitution, and considerable suffering resulted. It is stated that in Canada the colored man "is on a level in regard to every political and social privilege with the white man."

☞ There is to be a grand parade of the Irish Military of New York, together with other volunteer corps, sometime during the next week. During the day they will be addressed by Thomas Francis Meagher at Castle Garden, where preparations will be made for the accommodation of 3000 military and 2000 citizens.

The Senate has confirmed the nomination of Hon. J. P. Dennedy as Sec'y of the Navy.

The Whig Gathering at the Falls.

TREMENDOUS TURNOUT.

GREAT ENTHUSIASM!

THE MASSES IN MOTION!

Editorial Correspondence of the Auburn Daily Advertiser.

NIAGARA FALLS, July 27, 1852.

The gathering of the Whig Masses at the Falls is tremendous. It is estimated by men competent to judge, that at this hour, (two o'clock P. M.,) there are not less than seventy-five thousand persons on the ground; and still they come. Every public conveyance that can reach the Falls is crowded with passengers, and I have this moment learned from a person just arrived from Buffalo, that thousands are waiting there for conveyances. The second train from Lockport this morning brought 800 persons, and the first nearly as many. The cars between here and Buffalo, on the Buffalo and Niagara Falls Rail Road, and between here and Rochester, on the Rochester, Lockport and Niagara Falls Rail Road, are kept constantly in motion; and it is hoped that they will, by some means, be able to bring the delegations which have been stopped by the rush.

The steamboats on Lake Ontario, bring their full share of the crowd. One of the boats, crowded to its utmost capacity, has got aground, some distance from the place of landing, and the prospect is poor that she will be able to get off until she sends her passengers ashore in small boats.

The enthusiasm prevailing is equal to that which characterized the gatherings in 1840. If there are any Loco Focos present, they can but feel that the election of SCOTT and GRAHAM is a sure thing, even by a larger majority than that given for HARRISON. As an evidence that some of them, at least, are disheartened, we may mention a circumstance. Two noisy brawlers from Buffalo were anxious to bet $1,000 that PIERCE would be elected. They soon came across their customer, in the person of Hon. JACOB RICHARDSON, of Oswego, who promptly put $1,000 in the hands of one of the delegates from Auburn, as a wager that SCOTT will be the next President. The gentlemen from Buffalo backed water.

Military companies are here from various parts of the Union. Among them we will mention MINER'S Company of Light Guard from Syracuse, two companies from Rochester, four companies from Buffalo, one from Cleveland, the Scott Guards from Detroit, and a company from Frankfort, Ky. The military from Frankfort have in their possession the identical cannon captured from the Mexicans, by Gen. SCOTT, at the battle of Cerro Gordo, which has on it the inscription of "*Death to the Americans*," placed there by the Mexicans. The piece is mounted on a carriage captured by Gen. HARRISON, at the battle of the Thames. The piece attracts much attention. It is in charge of the following delegation from Frankfort:

Military—Capt. S. Goins, (who was in the battle of Cerro Gordo, and participated in the capture of the piece,) Lieut. Filler, C. D. Dreux, G. Williams, H. Brown, A. Brown, Alex. Brawner, A. Chambers, Wm. Williams, H. Cunningham, E. Coleman, William Penn, Patrick Farmer, H. Williams, Allen, (colored boy.)

Citizens—Dr. William Sneed, Hon. Henry Wingate, Dr. Hambledon, H. S. Ellis, William Hampton, R. Tate, R. Long and son, S. Leonard, J. G. Campbell, William Taylor, William H. Gray.

The different companies on the ground are in full uniform and fully equipped, and present a grand appearance. A company of flying artillery, consisting of 31 men, with two guns, is here, from Cleveland, Ohio. They are commanded by Capt. WOOD. It is anticipated that at the review, to-morrow, they will astonish the people by their field exercises.

There are quite a number of the officers and soldiers present who served in the War of 1812, and the Mexican War. They are not backward in acknowledging that General SCOTT is a noble old patriot. Every one of them are good for SCOTT. They *know* that he is eminently worthy of their highest regard and confidence. The following is a list of the names of some of these old patriots, with their residence:

Wm. Gray, Oswego, 23d infantry.
Sergt. Peres Cobb, Boston, Erie co.
A. M. Phelps, Michigan, 3d U. S. Art.
Aaron Parker, Erie co.
Corporal Jno. B. Fish, Orleans co.
John H. Tyler, " "
John French, " "
B. Towne, Erie, Pa.
Col. D. H. Goodman, Pa.
Thos. C. Love, Buffalo.
Marcus Spaulding, Pa.
Lothrop Cooke, Lewiston.
John L. Lewis, Erie.
Saul Arpout, "
Arthur Patterson, Niagara.
Gen. Joseph Markle, Pa.
Gen. Samuel Chandler, Mass.
James McDermott, Pa.
Col. J. G. Swift, N. Y., and James Swift and Chas. Swift, Aids to Gen. Scott.
Capt. Sitzer.
Gen. Brainard, U. S. A.
Capt. Pratt, Pa.
Major Willock.
John Reiter, Pa.
Col. Joshua Howard, Mich.
Capt. L. B. Canfield, N. Y.
Capt. A. Scoville, 31st Regt. Cavalry.
J. C. Culberson, Ohio.
Dr. Perrine, Ala., 19th U. S. Infantry.
Newton Rose, Addison co. Vt.
Wm. W. Miller, Niagara co.
John E. Skaats, Attica, N. Y.
Isaac Angel, Mich.
Orson Nicholson, Albion.
Lemuel Payne, "
R. B. Heacock, Buffalo.
Gillet Bacon, Lockport.
John Craine.
John Gardiner.
Capt. J. W. McLean, Erie, Pa. Mex. war.
Jas. B. Sterrett, " "
Sergt Jno. O'Dowd, Ohio. " "
Ed. Gilligan, St. Lawrence co. " "
T. W. Smith, Buffalo. " "

In the procession there were eight Tuscarora Indians, who fought in the war of 1812. Their names are as follows:

John Mountpleasant, Jacob Holdtree, Jacob Cusib Cusick, John Cusick, Geo. L. Printup, Isaac Allen, Isaac Miller, John Fox.

Organized Scott and Graham Clubs are here from Ogdensburgh, Canton, Oswego, New York City, and from other parts of this State; Clubs from Vermont, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Wisconsin, Michigan, Maine, Connecticut, New Jersey, Maryland, Indiana, New Hampshire, (there are enough Whigs in N. H. to form a Scott Club, it seems,) Kentucky, Missouri, Arkansas, Alabama, Louisiana, &c., &c., are also on hand.

The Procession was formed at about [illegible] o'clock P. M., and marched through the principal streets to the Ferry Grove, where stands had been erected for public speaking. The procession made a grand and imposing appearance. In regard to the speeches made by the different eminant persons on the ground, we shall make reference in next.

There are a number of light fingered gentry on hand, ready to relieve persons of their surplus funds. The pockets of [illegible] men were picked this morning [illegible] room of the International, and [illegible] nox, from Chicago, was robbed [illegible] while riding in the cars from Bu[illegible] Falls, last evening.

The mail closes at 3 P. M.