AGRICULTURAL IMPROVEMENT.

It gives us pleasure to cite from the Fredericksburg Herald the following interesting account of perhaps the most remarkable success in experimental farming yet attained in Virginia:

"SHERWOOD FOREST"—STAFFORD COUNTY.

A striking exemplification is manifested in this fine estate of the result of industry and good judgment. We here have a farm which was once almost worthless, now reclaimed, and productive in the highest degree.

This estate came into the possession of Mr. Henry Fitzhugh, a few years ago, and consists of some nine hundred acres. It is located along the borders of the Rappahannock river, but was universally regarded as being poor in quality, and almost without the pale of reclamation. When Mr. F. took possession, the land under cultivation yielded less than five bushels of wheat to the acre. Believing that the farm was susceptible of improvement, and possessing an indomitable energy, which is commendable in the highest degree, Mr. F. went to work with a purpose.

After acquainting himself with the soils on his farm, Mr. F. adopted the Pamunkey or five field method of cultivating the land. Having a strong belief in the efficacy of deep ploughing, the sub-soil system was adopted, and the results are such as almost to stagger human credulity.

There has never been a pound of guano on the farm, and the only compost used has been an application of lime; and after growing a heavy crop of clover ploughing the sod under. The adoption of the sub-soil mode of cultivating the land, is to what Mr. F. attributes his success. The entire cost for manures has not averaged a cost of over $300 in any given year.

Where, a few years ago, five bushels of wheat could not be grown, there was raised last year over forty bushels, and we are assured that the average crop, this year, of the land under cultivation, was over forty bushels to the acre! Although this was the average, yet there was a portion of the land that yielded much larger, in such a quantity as almost to appear incredible. About fifteen acres of the land produced eighty-six bushels to the acre!

The entire crop this season, of wheat, was rising six thousand bushels!

The corn crop was on some of the poorest land; and as is known, the season was detrimental to the growth of this grain. Yet with all the disadvantages, Mr. F. averaged eight barrels, or 40 bushels to the acre, and he feels confident that in 1853, with a fair season, he will double in quantity his present corn crop! His entire crop of corn will be about five thousand bushels. Fifty bushels of Ruffin's purple straw wheat was sowed, which produced eleven hundred bushels. Twenty-three bushels of crate wheat was put in, which yielded seven hundred bushels.

As an evidence of the method pursued, we may state, that in connection with another gentleman, Mr. F. has a standing order in New York, for one tierce of seed wheat from the Baltic, each year.

The general arrangement of the farm is excellent. Fine large shelters are provided for stock—a well of excellent water is in the barn yard—a pen for agricultural implements—each field provided with gates—fencing in fine order, and all those externals which add in appearance, comfort, and advantage to a large tract of land.

The farm occupies a decidedly pretty situation, running from the pines in the rear, with a graceful slope, down to the waters of the Rappahannock. The mansion overlooks the entire tract, and occupies an elevation which renders it capable of being made a charming spot. It is already surrounded by handsome ornamental trees, the walks gravelled, and partially environed with clusters of sweet-scented flowers.

We trust the example of Mr. Fitzhugh may be speedily followed, and we shall soon have many handsome and productive farms rising up from where there is nought now save a wilderness of pines, covering the nakedness of the soil.

Discovery of New Farms.—Lawyers have known for a long time, that a landholder owned ever so far down below the surface. But farmers never have seemed to suspect that their deeds gave them any right to more than about six inches of the surface. Nobody hardly has thought of looking deeper than that, except the diggers for gold and water. The subsoil plough is revealing to our agriculturists treasures, before unknown. Discoveries in the earth are keeping pace now with those in the sky, and a new earth is opened to the cultivator, as a new heaven is to the astronomer. The following conversation at the Farmers' Club, cut from the New Yorker, brings some intimation of the news:

Dr. Underhill—I omitted speaking of another great source of phosphate of lime, and that is one which some few farmers have hit upon. I mean that part of the farm which lies six inches deep under the farm. There, since the deluge, lies undisturbed the fertilizer, usually hard. Roots of the grains and annuals cannot penetrate it. There it is and has been accumulating for thousands of years, insoluble, except when roots apply themselves to it.—Not one farmer in ten ever ploughs deeper than five inches. The roots cannot get at the mine below—it is too hard. He cannot afford to buy guano or bone, but he can afford a subsoil plough. Let him go down fifteen inches into his good farm below and he may have a new farm, good for fifteen years to come. I never thought until this year that my loose, sandy gravelly land wanted subsoiling! It is so very loose that one almost wades in it. But, nevertheless, this year I have subsoiled 12 to 14 inches deep, and my corn on that tillage has given me a double crop. I found the bottom of my very loose top soil hard packed; the annual plants could not put their roots through it. My double crop has succeeded in spite of a pretty severe drought. I have for many years always ploughed to the depth of from eight to ten inches, but this season I have resorted to the farm which lies under mine successfully.

Dr. Church—Is it necessary to sub-soil every year?

Dr. Underhill—I think not; but I mean to sub-soil every acre I cultivate at all.—It operates, also, as a drainer. It also receives the fertilizer from the atmosphere. The first store of manure is our earth; the second one is our atmosphere. That from the latter enters the earth by means of dew and rains—by dew even in times of drought—when a deep-tilled soil can take it in, while a shallow one cannot. Up to this day the shallow work prevails. Nineteen out of twenty farms are so abused.—A farmer who can neither buy books nor attend Farmers' Clubs, can nevertheless plough deep. Let him try it, and if he fails, let him come to this Club and tell us so!—*The Farmer.*

Land Reclaimed by Guano.—We have many notable instances before us of the efficacy of Guano, when properly applied. Among others, is that of Mr. Yateman, of Fauquier. This gentleman took twelve acres of commons, on a portion of which had sprung up a growth of pine. After having enclosed it, Mr. Y. sowed a crop of oats, and the yield did little more than return him the seed originally sown. Determined to test the qualities of guano, Mr. Yateman applied about three hundred pounds of the compost per acre—two hundred pounds, however, is a liberal application. The twelve acres were then put in wheat, and this season the owner had the gratification of raising thirty-seven bushels per acre, on land which last year would not have produced more than the seed! With a good crop of clover to be turned under, the soil is in a condition to be permanently improved. It will be found upon a close calculation, that Mr. Yateman has made this year $12 per acre over and above all cost! This, too, when wheat is estimated at only sixty cents; and in addition, has his land in a highly improved condition.—*Fredericksburg Herald.*

Foreign Iron.—An official table published in the Philadelphia North American, shows that, after the first year of the operation of the Tariff of '46, the imports of the fiscal year which has recently expired, says the American, at the aggregate of 1850—although it will be several millions larger—it will be found that, in a period of four years, more than *sixty-four millions of dollars* of foreign iron have been introduced into the United States, by the protection which the present Tariff extends to British interests.

WANT OF CONFIDENCE.

The following well told story by J. P. Morris, we published several years since, but it is so apposite to the times that we again lay it before our readers. We hope business men will profit by the moral it conveys:

A little Frenchman loaned a merchant five thousand dollars when the "times were good." He called at the counting house a few days ago in a state of agitation not easily described.

"How do you do," inquired the merchant.

"Sick—ver sick," replied monsieur.

"What's the matter?"

"De times is de matter."

"De times?—what disease is that?"

"De Malaide dat break all de merchants, ver much.

"Ah! the times, eh? well they are bad, very bad, sure enough, but do they affect you?"

"Vy, monsieur, I lose de confidence."

"In whom?"

"In everybody."

"Not in me, I hope."

"Pardonnez moi, monsieur, but I do not know who to trust at present, when all de merchants break several time to pieces."

"Then I presume you want your money?"

"Oui, monsieur, I starve for want of l'argent."

"Can't you do without it."

"No, monsieur, I must have it."

"You must?"

"Oui, monsieur," said dimity breeches, turning pale with apprehension for the safety of his money.

"And you can't do without it?"

"No, monsieur, not von leetle moment longere."

The merchant reached his bank book, drew a check on the bank for the amount, and handed it to his visiter.

"Vat is dis, monsieur?"

"A check for five thousand dollars, with the interest."

"Is it bon?" said the Frenchman with amazement.

"Certainly."

"Have you l'argent in de bank?"

"Yes."

"And is it parfaitment convenient to pay de sum?"

"Undoubtedly. What astonishes you?"

"Yo, dat you have got him in dees times."

"Oh, yes, and I have got plenty more. I owe nothing that I cannot pay at a moment's notice."

The Frenchman was perplexed.

"Monsieur, you shall do me one leetle favor, eh?"

"With all my heart."

"Vell, Monsieur, you shall keep de l'argent for von leetle year longare."

"Why, I thought you wanted it?"

"Tout au contrarie. I no want de l'argent—I want de grand confidence. Suppose you no got the money; den I want him ver much—suppose you got him; den I no want him at all. Vous comprehenez, eh?"

After some other conference, the little Frenchman prevailed upon the merchant to retain the money, and left the counting-house with a light heart, and a countenance very different from the one he wore when he entered. His confidence was restored, and although he did not stand in need of the money, he wished to know that his property was in safe hands.

A correspondent of the Cleveland Herald, noticing the advertisement of the four girls of Troy for husbands, is out upon the practice, and gives the following instance as a warning to young girls in a hurry:

"Some twenty years since 'a lady,' who, as it afterwards appeared, was mistress of a boarding school, sent forth an advertisement for a husband. She found no difficulty in obtaining one; and for a short period all appeared to go on smoothly with the newly-married pair, who were on an eventful morning, partaking of a comfortable breakfast, when a stranger presented himself at the house, professedly to make the needful inquiries preparatory to placing a daughter at the school. He was of course introduced into the breakfast room, where he announced himself as a police officer, at the same moment producing a warrant for the apprehension of the lady's newly-gotten husband on a charge of *murder!* To the foul crime of seduction he had added that of taking the life of his victim, whom he decoyed into a barn for the purpose, which having accomplished, he buried her under the floor."

The largest pile of Specie in the world.—According to a recent return of the Bank of France, the specie on hand amounted to 607,000,000 francs, or about $115,000,000. This, we believe, is the largest amount of specie ever collected together.—The Bank of England has not had at any time over $100,000,000.

In France the legal currency is silver, and not gold; hence it is probable that nearly all of this specie is silver; and hence the recent diminution of silver in this country.

The enormous accumulation of silver in the Bank of France is regarded as an unfavorable symptom of her trade; for the discounts and circulation of the bank have diminished. Hence trade is stagnant. It is probable that the fear of political revulsion at the next presidential election operates powerfully on the bank and on merchants to restrain them from an expansion of credits.

We should suppose that the presence of so large an amount of specie in a city like Paris, where revolutions are so frequent, would be dangerous. The socialists and red republicans are opposed to the existing institutions of property, and might be tempted to make a practical distribution of this bank fund.

If the throne was not safe in 1848, with the aid of sixty thousand troops, why would the bank vault be when it is susceptible of so easy a division between troops and people?—*Southern Press.*

SYMMES'S HOLE.

Some of our readers may remember, says the New York Times, that a novel theory of the structure of the earth was propounded some years ago by one Capt. Symmes, and that it was explained and advocated in this City and elsewhere by John N. Reynolds, Esq., who afterwards became a prominent politician and lawyer here. The theory was, that there was an *opening* in the earth at each pole, and that vessels might sail through it into the interior of the globe if they could once pass the barrier of ice by which it is surrounded. The theory was known as *Symmes's Hole*, and the designation was quite generally applied to the inventor and the advocate of it. A writer in the Montreal Herald contends that it has been confirmed by the accounts of the Arctic expeditions, and that Sir John Franklin has probably got into the hole and *can't get out!* He quotes this statement from the accounts of Capt. Penny's expedition:

Capt. Penny found a heavy barrier of ice in Wellington Channel, not very far from its opening from Barrow's Straits; but a most remarkable change was observed as he passed to a more Northern latitude; the ice which he had left (as is usual at this early season, April and May,) firm and solid, was here decayed and unsafe, and at last travellers came upon open water, drift wood, arctic animals and birds—the latter in enormous numbers. Here were all the signs of an improved climate.

He makes the following comment:

"I do not know how it will strike you, but to me, with whom the idea of openings at the poles has been familiar for some thirty years, the information communicated by Capt. Penny is exceedingly curious. Perhaps, after all, Sir John Franklin has found this opening! If there be such an opening, it is quite probable that the strength of the current into the opening may prevent return to sailing vessels; it would not, however, be an obstacle to the return of steamers. How important then it becomes that Capt. Penny's present efforts to obtain a steamer, and return to the "open water" and the "improved climate," may be successful.

A Petrified Human Body.—Several streets being about to be opened through the Methodist Episcopal graveyard, Light street, Baltimore, a large number of the remains of the dead have been removed by the relatives and friends. Last week in taking out the coffin of Mrs. Vansant, a lady who had been dead seventeen years, the lid being partially broken in, Mr. Vansant, the husband of the deceased, and the Rev. Joseph Shane, who were present, noticed that the body appeared whole, and on examining it, found that it was petrified as hard as a stone, and perfect in all its parts, the only change being that it was nearly black. The grave was in a wet place.

The Deaf and Dumb.—Among the passengers by the Independence, recently arrived, is Dr. Alexander Turnbull, of London, whose recently discovered process for the cure of deafness and blindness, has attracted much attention in England. Concerning it the London Times says:—

A number of scientific gentlemen assembled yesterday at the house of Dr. Turnbull, in Russell Square, to witness the results produced by a process recently discovered by the doctor, and applied for the cure of deafness and blindness.

Between twenty and thirty patients attended, many of whom, it was stated by their parents, had been born deaf and dumb. They were submitted to various tests, by which it was proved that their deafness had been cured by the application of Dr. Turnbull's remedies; and what appears most singular is, that whether the disease depended on paralysis of the auditory nerve, rupture of the tympanum, or obstruction of the internal passages, relief had been immediately obtained, or complete cure effected without delay, pain, or inconvenience. Several patients, who represented that they had been completely blind, said that they could now see perfectly well.

Another number of the Times says:

We agree with the Messrs. Chambers that Dr. Turnbull has, by patience and ingenuity, obtained a grasp of certain new medicaments and methods, calculated to cure cases of deafness, such as were never cured before.

The Old Times and the New.—Occasionally some little event, to the mind of the careful thinker, prominently marks the difference between the old times and the new. When, after conquering the Aquitanians, the Italians, the Lombards, and driving the Moors of Spain beyond the Ebro, Charlemagne saw the Northmen in the Mediterranean, he hid his face in his hands and wept. When Victoria saw the triumph of American skill in the victory of the America yacht, she took a more sensible course. She looked and applauded, thereby saying to her subjects, "conquer by perseverance and skill." In modern times the great victories are those of mind, which is another name for skill and enterprise.—*Belfast (Me.) Journal.*

The Fugitive Slave Law.—The *Union* is persuaded that President Fillmore can never be trusted with the execution of the Fugitive Slave Law, notwithstanding he joined in making it a law.

But the *Union* is equally well persuaded that Mr. Douglass or General Cass would execute that law to the letter, though they were members of the Senate at the time it passed, and *omitted to vote for it.*

Will the Union explain? It is to General Cass and Judge Douglass we presume, that Mr. Jefferson Davis alludes in his recent address to the people of Mississippi, when he says that the Fugitive Slave bill passed the Senate by the "absenteeism of the North."—*Republic.*

The Ultra Democratic papers are very bitter in their comments upon the Administration as the autumn elections are going on. The "Alexandria Gazette" thus answers one of the assaults of the Union:—

"The Union newspaper is opening its batteries upon the President—and, we presume, will continue to assail the Chief Magistrate, for *party effect.* But these are not the times, when any considerable portion of the people can be impelled by mere partizan feelings, to condemn the head of the government, when it is seen that he is striving to do his duty, and is faithfully acting for the good of his country. We have great confidence, therefore, that the President will be ultimately sustained by the country, despite the political prejudices of the *leaders* of parties and factions. We have tried the man and we know him to be prudent, sagacious, and patriotic.—The people will ask, why not let well enough alone? May we not go farther and fare worse? May we have another President who will guide the ship of state as safely as this one does? The denunciations of politicians cannot blind the people to the fact, that we have as President a *reliable statesman.*

Mr. Fillmore's proclamation, designating the invaders of Cuba as "pirates," was a gross perversion of language, and an act of injustice towards the Americans engaged in the enterprise, wholly inexcusable.—*Florida News.*

The above statement is repeated more than once by the News. But what will this and other Editors say when called upon to prove what they say. *The Proclamation uses no such language.*

N. Y. Express.

The Result in Mississippi.—The convention returns are all in with the exception of two counties—Coshoma and Green—both of which have elected Union delegates. The present Union Majority is 7,162 in a poll of 49,662. Allowing for these counties, the full majority will be about 7,300 in a vote of 50,100. The entire presidential vote of Mississippi in 1848 was 52,450. The total vote for governor in 1849—the largest ever given in the State—was 56,384. The entire congressional vote of the same year was 55,442.—*N. O. Bulletin.*

The Colored Population of the North.—The Buffalo Courier has a valuable article on the facts disclosed by the late census in reference to the colored population of this country. Their position in the free States has never been calculated to advance their own interests or to elevate them in the estimation of those about them. They cluster in the purlieus of our large cities, living precariously and by the performance of the most menial labor, or if they do dive into the bush or squat upon the prarie, it is to live in filth and indolense, content to chop wood by the cord, or to exact the means of subsistence from the negligent cultivation of four or five acres of land. Partly, no doubt, in consequence of these circumstances, partly from their general unfitness for the climate and pursuits of northern latitudes, the records show a rate of progress as to numbers which contrasts most strangely with that of the whites by whom they are surrounded, and even with that which prevails amongst their own race in the slave States. The Courier shows that in New England, where the social condition of the negro has the benefit of a full measure of abolition sympathy, his race has not increased as in the South. While the total increase of the whites in New England has been at the rate of sixty-five per cent. within the last thirty years, that of the blacks has been but 6¼ per cent. notwithstanding the constant influx of fugitives. As compared with the census of 1840, the census of the last year exhibits an absolute decrease. In New Hampshire, where no attempt has yet been made to catch a runaway, the decrease amounts to about two-fifths of the whole.

Mr. Webster's visit to New Hampshire was an event fraught with many very interesting associations, some of which we have already alluded to. Manchester, where he spoke, is within a stone's throw of where John Stark, the boy, did his trapping a hundred and more years ago; where the bones and the ashes of the hero of fifty battles, twenty years anterior to the war of Independence, repose. When, nearly ninety years ago, the hero of Bennington was invited to attend a celebration of the event, and the invitation said if you cannot, come, General, please send us some sentiments. "These," answered the hero, "you shall have, and as free as the air which blows on your native mountains.—They are for the extermination of all Tories—for the *Declaration of Independence*, and for the *indissoluble Union of these States.*"—*N. Y. Express.*

A Temperance Society on the plan of the Society of Sons of Temperance in the U. S., is about being established in Paris. It is the first that has ever been attempted, and in fact the French, though they have heard of temperance societies, have never had the slightest idea of what they meant. The use of wine is so universal throughout France, that the people cannot imagine how anybody can do without it. Little children, infants, servants all drink wine, and the idea everywhere is that pure water is exceedingly unhealthy.

Amongst the items extracted by some of our contemporaries from late Buenos Ayrean papers is the following:

"A dreadful conflagration had taken place among the Chinese shipping in the river Kiang on the 1st January. The number of craft destroyed is estimated by some at 30,000; and more than 70,000 dead bodies have been taken from the river. The details are horrible beyond description."

LATER FROM MEXICO.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 13.

We have news from the Rio Grande of the 8th inst. Carvajal, the Insurgent Chief, had received large reinforcements at Camargo, and would probably march at once upon Matamoras, which latter place the Mexicans were fortifying. Avolos, one of the insurgent commanders, had intercepted letters from the Mexican commander, containing orders to treat the insurgents after the manner the Spaniards served Lopez and his followers.

The Americans were abandoning the enterprise, because Gen. Canales had assumed the command.

The cholera was creating dreadful ravages in Guadalajara.

Cuban Items.—Mrs. Patterson, of Mobile, who went to Havana in order to procure the pardon of her son, Charles A. Downer, arrived too late to see him, as he had already sailed with the other prisoners to Spain. She secured a promise from Captain General Concha that her son should be pardoned, and orders have accordingly been transmitted to Spain for his immediate release.

The liberation of so many of the Cuban prisoners encourages the hope that arrangements may speedily be effected for the release of the whole. The Captain General states that if the Spanish residents at New Orleans are indemnified for the losses sustained at the hands of the mob, there will be no obstacle to the immediate release of all the prisoners upon a proper application to the Court of Madrid.

It is said that Mr. Owen, the Consul, has obtained the pardon of Mr. Reeves, of Georgia, a nephew of Gov. Towns, and that Michael Keenan, of Mobile, will be released through the intercession of Mrs. Patterson. The Hungarian Colonel Blumenthal will also be set at liberty.

A subscription is in progress at Havana and other parts of Cuba, "for the indemnity of those who have rendered distinguished services in the entire destruction of the piratical invaders." The aggregate on the 1st of October had reached $118,263.

Letter from Henry Clay.—A few weeks since, some of the friends of Mr. Clay in New York, wrote to Ashland for some advice, as to what course the National Whigs of New York, and of the country at large, should pursue in regard to the Compromise measures, and particularly the Fugitive Slave Law, in view of the approaching election. An answer was received on Friday, which will be published in a few days.

The ground taken by Mr. Clay in this letter is, that no man is worthy of the suffrage of an American citizen, unless, Whig or Democrat, he be unequivocally in favor of the American Union; not in favor of it by word of mouth only, but by discountenancing any agitation which must eventuate in that calamitous result.

Rush for California.—The rush for California seems to have been resumed with redoubled vigor. Notwithstanding the U. S. Mail Steamship Company has four and frequently six large steamers leaving N. York each month for Chagres, and other ports too, they all go out crowded with passengers. The Illinois on the 27th had between 6 and 700, the steamer on the 7th quite as many, and the Empire City on Saturday, and the Ohio yesterday, carried a large number, the latter over 600. Through passages to San Francisco, can now be had, in the steerage, for $150, a rate of which many no doubt will avail themselves.

Gambling in Europe.—The enormous sums of money which daily change owners at Wiesbaden, Carlesruhe, and other watering places which are generally resorted to by the fashion and aristocracy of Europe, are almost incredible, and of course this high playing is frequently attended with tragical results:

A few weeks ago at Carlesruhe a gentleman named Tissard, who had long been considered the most successful gambler of his day, and who has frequently won $100,000 in one night, suddenly took it into his head to send a bullet through his heart, because on one occasion his good luck had deserted him, which though it would not be the cause of his ruin, yet he thought would dishonor him. Playing with a German Countess he lost every time; though they continued for thirty-one hours without the slightest interruption, except while once taking a cup of coffee. At last finding himself minus the sum of 400,000 francs, he coolly rose from the table, and requesting the lady to excuse him for a moment, retired. After the lapse of some time the Countess having become a little fidgety about his return, sent a servant to seek him, who finding his door locked, knocked several times for admission, but receiving no answer he at length broke it open. There lay the gambler extended on the floor with a bullet hole through his heart, and beside him on the table an envelope bearing the address of the Countess, and containing in bank bills the amount she had won from him. The Countess it is said, when she was informed of the catastrophe which occurred, remarked, "well at least he might have told me he was never coming back and not have kept me waiting here so long."

About a month ago a Russian Prince Bonbeghir at Baden Baden, broke the bank two days in succession, a thing which has not occurred for several years. The Prince began by staking only a Louis D'Or, and in ten passes broke the bank, gaining from 130 to 135,000 francs. The saloon was immediately evacuated; half an hour afterwards the doors were again opened. The next day the Prince again broke the bank, winning about 127,000 francs. One of his adversaries lost 50,000 francs. The next day the Prince gave a dinner to his friends, which cost him 2000 francs, and the next left for Wiesbaden, declaring his intention of breaking the bank there also.

"What business was your father?" said an imperious Colonel, to a modest looking Lieutenant.

"A tobacconist, sir,"

"What a great pity he did not make you one."

"Possibly, sir; and now will you allow me to ask you a question?"

"Certainly. What is it?"

"What was your father?"

"A gentleman, sir."

"Well then, all I have to say is, that it's a douced pity he did'nt make you one."

It is needless to remark that the Colonel turned to the right and left.

FOREIGN.

NEW YORK, October 15.

The American steamship Atlantic, with Liverpool dates to the 1st inst., arrived here this morning. She was detained 49 hours on her homeward voyage, by an accident to her machinery. She also experienced heavy gales.

The Atlantic brings one hundred passengers.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS, Oct. 1.

Cotton.—Prices had not undergone the slightest alteration since the departure of the Asia for the United States. Sales for the three days, 19,000 bales, of which speculators and exporters took 5000 bales.

The U. S. Steamer Mississippi, with Kossuth on board, arrived at Marseilles on the 26th September.

The political news from Europe by this arrival, is unimportant.

Trade in England is reviving, and bullion in the Banks increasing.

The average daily attendance at the Chrystal Palace is stated to be 68,000.

The excitement in Madrid relative to the late Cuban affair is dying away.

The Austrian Government caused Kossuth to be hung in effigy in Pesth on the 13th September. What an impotent display of malice!

Turkey is believed to be on the eve of a political crisis.

REMINISCENCES OF S. S. PRENTISS.—A writer in the American Whig Review, for September, relates the following incident, which occurred during an exciting canvass for Congress, consequent upon the rejection, by Mr. Speaker Polk's vote, of Prentiss's claim to a seat in that body:

The whole State of Mississippi was alive with excitement: for the moment, she felt that her sovereign dignity had been trifled with, and that her reputation demanded the return of Prentiss to Congress. Crowds followed him from place to place, making a gala time of weeks together. Among the shrewd worldlings who take advantage of such times "to coin money," was the proprietor of a traveling menagerie, and he soon found out that the multitude followed Prentiss. Getting the list of that remarkable man's "appointments," he filled up his own; and it was soon noticed as a singular coincidence, that the orator always "arrived along with the other lions." The reason of this meeting was discovered, and the "boys" decided that Prentiss should "next time" speak from the top of the lion's cage. Never was the menagerie more crowded. At the proper time the candidate gratified his constituents, and mounted his singular rostrum. I was told by a person, who professed to be an eye-witness, that the whole affair presented a singular mixture of the terrible and the comical. Prentiss was, as usual, eloquent, and, as if ignorant of the novel circumstances with which he was surrounded, went deeply into the matter in hand, his election. For a while, the audience, and the animals were quiet—the former listening, the latter eyeing the speaker with grave intensity. The first burst of applause electrified the menagerie; the elephant threw his trunk into the air, and echoed back the noise, while the tigers and bears significantly growled. On went Prentiss, and as each peculiar animal vented his rage or approbation, he most ingeniously wrought in his habits, as a fac-simile of some man or passion. In the meanwhile, the stately king of beasts, who had been quietly treading the mazes of his prison, became alarmed at the footsteps over his head, and placing his mouth upon the floor of his cage, made every thing shake by his terrible roar. This, joined with the already excited feelings of the audience, caused the ladies to shriek, and a fearful commotion for a moment followed. Prentiss, equal to every occasion, changed his tone and manner; he commenced a playful strain and introduced the fox, the jackall and hyena, and capped the climax by likening some well-known political opponent to a grave baboon that presided over the "cage with monkeys." The resemblance was instantly recognized, and bursts of laughter followed, that literally set many into convulsions. The baboon, all unconscious of the attention he was attracting, suddenly assumed a grimace, and then a serious face, when Prentiss exclaimed: "I see my fine fellow, that your feelings are hurt by my unjust comparison; and I humbly beg your pardon." The effect of all this may be vaguely imagined, but it cannot be described.

How much good could be done, if those who can pay, should do it promptly.—The Cleveland Herald publishes the following, as applicable to their latitude; but Cleveland is but one of a thousand places where the delay in the payment of debts to the laborer, works the most cruel injustice:

"I'll call around and pay."—What a world of woe is contained in these few words to the poor artizan and mechanic! 'I'll call around and pay," says the rich man, to avoid the trouble of going to his desk to get the necessary funds, and the poor mechanic is obliged to go home to disappoint his workmen and all who depend upon him for their due. It is an easy matter to work—the only real glory in this life is an independent idea to be able to sustain yourself by the labor of your own hands, and it may be imagined what crushing force there is in "I'll call around and pay," to the laboring man who depends upon that pay for subsistence. If those who could pay would pay at once, it would place hundreds and thousands in a condition to do likewise, and prevent much misery and distress.

A True Lady.—The Louisville Courier of the 8th inst. says: "The papers through the country are noticing with favor the verdict of ten thousand dollars lately recovered in Henry county, in this State, in favor of a young lady, in an action of slander, as a strong indication of the high moral tone of the community where the cause was tried. It may be proper to add that, as soon as the verdict was rendered, the fair Kentucky plaintiff, scorning to receive the money of the defendant—her only object being the vindication of her name from the calumnious aspersions of the defendant—directed her counsel to enter a *remittitur* for the amount of the verdict, save what would be sufficient to compensate them for their services. Upon consultation they consented to be satisfied with five hundred dollars, and, in accordance with the instructions of their client, released the defendant from the payment of the nine thousand five hundred dollars."

COMMUNICATION.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Forasmuch as the office of Major General of the 2d Division of the N. C. M. is now vacant, and after the adjournment of the business of the Court Martial of the 44th Regiment of the North Carolina Militia, held at Carthage on the 10th October 1851,

On motion, Capt. H. Leach was called to the Chair, who appointed Maj. W. Richardson Secretary.

All the Commissioned Officers of the Regiment being present (except Col. Robison,) on motion of Maj. W. B. Richardson, a Committee, consisting of Capts. P. Martin, W. R. Barrett, T. W. Bell and Lieut. A. A. F. Sowell, was appointed to make suggestions to this meeting.

On motion of Lieut. Sowell, W. Richardson was added to the Committee.

Whereupon, the Committee retired a short time, and through W. B. Richardson, their Chairman, reported as follows:

The Committee having recently learned that the office of Major General of the 2d Division of the North Carolina Militia is now, by the resignation of the Hon. J. McKay, vacant: And the Officers of the Regiment having been notified that an election is to be held by the Officers of the 44th Regiment, in part, to supply said vacancy:

Therefore Resolved, That the Committee, believing that the office will be filled by the appointment of Col. Morison to said office, have unanimously concurred in recommending him for appointment.

The question was then put to the meeting by the Chairman as to the adoption of the report and resolution, which were carried.

On motion, it is requested that the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Fayetteville Observer, North Carolinian, and Wadesborough Argus.

Whereupon the meeting adjourned.

H. LEACH, Chairman.

W. B. RICHARDSON, Secy.

NEW PAPER.—Mr. William D. Cooke of the Deaf Mute, announces that on the 6th of December next, the Deaf Mute will be discontinued, and its place will be supplied by a Literary paper called the "Weekly Post." We have not seen the whole, but publish below the first part, of the Prospectus:

"It will be published by the undersigned and chiefly edited by Calvin H. Wiley, Esq., through whose exertions its columns will be furnished with interesting and original statistics of every portion of the State. There will be correspondents in all parts of the State, and in the different cities of the Union; and original and statistical and fanciful, from the pen of North Carolinians.

The proprietors do not expect to realize large profits from their undertaking, but they anticipate a liberal support for the labor to deserve it.

With this hope the "Weekly Post" will certainly be issued on the day mentioned above; and its publication will be continued for one year, even if it prove a loss to the proprietors. This result, however, they are not prepared to anticipate; and to test their confidence in the public of North Carolina, they will fling their banner to the breeze without waiting to solicit subscriptions in advance.

The terms of the "Weekly Post" will be, for a single copy, $2 per year in advance, or $2 50 if payment be delayed six months. A material reduction, however, will be made to Clubs, the particulars of which will hereafter be stated.

WILLIAM D. COOKE.

Terrific Balloon Ascension.—On the day last M. and Mme. Poitevin made a second ascent in a carriage and two by Leon Faucher having been induced to go back his prohibition. Immediately the balloon was a small car, in which assistant took his place; from the the ropes and irons to which the car was made fast. The balloon was given signal, with its ponderous load all the grace of a butterfly. Mme. Poitevin showered the spectators with roses. M. Poitevin held the reins as unconcernedly as if he was driving a slow team to Bloomington. But the most wonderful part of the spectacle was not down in the bill, and was only visible to those who had fortified themselves with opera glasses and telescopes. At a point where the naked eye lost its power of vision, the magnifying glass revealed the following scene:

The man in the car let down in the carriage, some 12 feet below, a rope and up this walked M. Poitevin, with ease and unconcern, positively frightful. Mme. P. was just on the point of following suit, when the strongest ropes gave out in their turn, and the spectators remained in doubt as to the successful issue. A thunder storm coming up the intrepid aeronauts thought it best to get out of the way by going above it. They therefore penetrated the muttering clouds that veiled the face of the sun, and in a few minutes were perfectly high and dry.

They descended an hour and a half afterward, and found themselves about 20 miles from Paris. The next morning the hotel where they had taken lodgings for the night was besieged by a crowd so great that the gendarmes had to be called out to procure an exit for the party. All the way back to the capital it was a triumphal march. It was no use trying to travel *incognito*, having, as they did, a balloon to take care of, and one that you could not hide under a bushel. They re-entered the city safe and sound, after an absence of twenty-four hours.—*Paris paper.*

To those who plume themselves on a strict observance of all the niceties of etiquette we announce two very important decisions recently made by those who know, viz: that a gentleman *ought* to take off his glove when shaking hands with a lady, and that he *had not* to ride at her left hand when they meet fellow equestrians.—*Alabama Whig.*

The most attentive man to business ever knew was he who once wrote on his shop door, "Gone to bury my wife; return within half an hour."

One of the broadest hints to pop the question which it is possible for a young lady to give a young gentleman, is to declare to him her intention of never marrying.