

From the Hamburg Republican Extra.
LATER FROM EUROPE.



HAMBURG, Oct. 26.

By Telegraphic despatch, we are in receipt of highly important European News, by the Steamer Europa, which arrived at Halifax on Wednesday evening, bringing accounts one week later, being to the 13th instant. These accounts are very favorable in a commercial point of view, and we hasten to lay before our readers such items as affect their interests materially. It will be seen that Cotton has advanced 3-8 to 1/2, with very large sales.

BALTIMORE, Thursday, 11, A. M.

The Steamer Europa arrived at Halifax on Wednesday evening and left for Boston at one o'clock same day.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 13.—Excepting the excitement prevailing in Cotton, business during the week was inactive.—Cotton was much excited on Monday when the Europa's advices were known and prices immediately advanced one fourth of a penny per lb. Spinners and speculators purchased largely, large quantities changed hands. At the close of the week prices had advanced 2-8 to 1/2 penny.

The Havre Cotton market has advanced 2 francs.

Trade is healthy in the manufacturing districts.

Political.—Russia and Turkey.

The aspect of affairs between Russia and Turkey, continues threatening.

English and French fleets have been ordered to the Mediterranean. No less than twelve English men-of-war were already in Turkish waters.

One Hundred Thousand men were under arms around Constantinople.

France.—The French government has repudiated the conduct of M. Poincaré, claims indemnity.

Italy.—A conspiracy has been detected in Piedmont.

The Pope was still afraid to return to Rome.

It is rumored that the Spanish troops would enter Rome.

Nothing else important.

In the Columbia Telegraph, we find

the following telegraphic dispatch, sent them by the editors of the Savannah Georgian. There is, we now conceive, but little fear of an Indian War, but still it will be advisable to keep a sharp look out for the treacherous red-skins. Their absolute removal, appears to us to be the only mode to insure the quietude of Florida.

SAVANNAH, Oct. 24th.

Colonel Spencer, Indian Agent, has just arrived at this place, from Tampa, by the U. S. mail steamer Ocmulgee, Capt. Wilson, for Jacksonville.

I have had an interview with him, during which he allowed me to peruse a letter from Gen. Twigg, which had been sent by express following him to this place.

Gen. Twigg met Billy Bowlegs and sixty warriors in council on the 19th inst. These had been waiting for him about nine days, and delivered to him three of the five Indians concerned in the late murders and outrages; they also delivered the hands of another whom they were compelled to kill in endeavoring to capture, but the other a nephew of Billy Bowlegs, succeeded in effecting his escape.

General Twigg consulted them as to their removal from Florida.

They seemed to receive the proposition with good will, but requested to be allowed the term of sixty days for their final decision.

Correspondence of Charleston Courier.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.

The Democrat and Whig Free Soilers elected as members to the next House, and whose number is about eighteen, are making a grand rally with a view to obtain the control of the Committee on the District of Columbia, and of the Judiciary committee. It is an omnibus coalition, and though unsuccessful, will be troublesome. It is impossible that any candidate for the Speakership, will barter away the harmony of the House, and the peace of the Union, for his own elevation.

It is distinctly hinted, in quarters representing the Administration, that the axe hitherto applied to the limbs of office, would soon be laid to the root of the Democratic official tree.

The intelligence from France, of the disavowal by the French Government of the conduct of M. Poincaré, affords gratification, and to none more than to the members of the Administration, some of whom apprehended a different result. It does not suit France to quarrel with the United States, at a time when she may be on the eve of a desperate combat with Russia, and therefore, poor M. Poincaré is made the scape goat, for the faults of M. De Torqueville. Of course it is not to be expected that the next French Minister will be instructed to renew the same petty causes of irritation. The public funds have

become more buoyant since the receipt of these favorable advices. The public alarm is generally subsiding as to the result of the Musquito question. Every point involved in the controversy will, no doubt be harmoniously settled by negotiation at London, or here, during the coming winter. Mr. Hise's treaty, made without instructions from the late Administration, will be submitted to the Senate. It is said to provide that the Canal shall be free to all nations, on equal terms, and that the United States shall guaranty to Guatemala the peaceful possession of her dominions. The treaty with New Grenada, ratified in 1848, guaranties in like manner the Sovereignty of that State.

The city begins to present an unusual degree of animation, in consequence of the approach of the session.

ROMANTIC WATCHMAN.

Under this head, the police reporter of the Philadelphia Pennsylvanian, sketches a most ludicrous incident of city life. His account of the affair is dated Sept 27th, and is wrought up in the following capital style:

Darius Vincent, a junior member of the city night guards, (unlike a majority of his professional brethren, who spend half their time, while on duty, in snoozing about an out-door benches or reclining with their backs against trees or lamp-posts)—Darius Vincent, we say, while charged with the care of his fellow-citizens, improves his time and cultivates his intellect by reading direful narratives of murder, rape and robbery, from a book called the 'Awful Beacon,' which he always carries in the pocket of his watch-coat, and pulls out for purposes of study under every gas-light which is sufficient brilliant to make the print visible. Last night, his customary studies were prosecuted under a gas-lamp, at the corner of a certain blind alley running from Eighth street. The recital to which his attention was then directed was an account of a lady, who, having killed her sleeping husband at midnight, buried the body under the kitchen hearth, and conveyed the head in a slop-bucket, among potato parings, cabbage leaves, and other culinary offal, to the dock,—casting miscellaneous contents of the pail into the river with heartless indifference, although the glassy eyes seemed to glare at her reproachfully, as the amputated head made its last evolution on the surface of the water. Just as he came to this thrilling passage—Darius observed from a corner of his eye that a woman was passing him, and (most strange coincidence!) she had in her hand a bucket.

The imagination of Darius was powerfully excited by what he had just been reading;—he was ready to suspect a woman carrying a bucket, of anything atrocious.

'Where are you going?' said he to the female pedestrian.

'I am going home,' answered the woman.

'What have you got in that bucket?'

'I shan't tell you;—only that it's something I've just bought at the store.'

'Take off the cloth and let me see it.'

'I'll see you hanged first.'

The dispute became warm and loud; as it was only about eleven o'clock, when people are still about, a small concourse of listeners gathered around the disputants.

'What's the matter, watchman? was the general inquiry.

'I suspect this woman's been doing something wrong; (said Darius,) 'she's got something in that bucket which she don't want to be seen.'

'It's nothing that nobody that's got any sense need want to see,' said the woman.

'It's the head of her murdered husband,' said Darius.

All the hearers were horrified. Darius jerked off the cloth with a slight-of-hand movement;—the spectators crowded around to gaze into the basket; a roar of laughter followed,—in which the woman herself joined;—Darius alone looked disconcerted. We regret that the curiosity of the reader cannot be fully satisfied. All that we know, at least all that we can tell,—about the mystery of the bucket,—is that it contained an article of crockery-ware, which the woman (as she truly reported) had just purchased at a neighboring china store. The proprietress of the bucket, &c., was now permitted to go on her way, the crowd, uttering sundry scatty jests, dispersed, and Darius returned to the perusal of the 'Awful Beacon.'

Cure for Rheumatism.—We recommend the following recipe, which will be found upon trial to be a simple, still an invaluable remedy for rheumatism. — *Wright's Casket.*

Recipe.—Take a pint of the spirits of turpentine, to which add half an ounce of camphor; let it stand till the camphor is dissolved, then rub it on the part affected, and it will never fail of removing the complaint. Flannel should be applied after the part is well fomented with turpentine. Repeat the application morning and evening. It is said to be equally available for burns, scalds, bruises and sprains; never failing of success. We can vouch for its efficacy in rheumatic affliction.

Sir John Franklin.

If ever a man was made illustrious, (says the Baltimore American,) by the devotion of a wife, this person Sir John Franklin, may claim that distinction.—We have seen, as doubtless our readers have seen also, several letters from Lady Franklin, called forth by the perilous and almost desperate condition in which her husband was supposed to be, in his adventurous expedition towards the North Pole—and all those letters have indicated so strong a feeling of conjugal affection, with so much of sentimental propriety, that however strongly our interests may have been enlisted for the bold and daring man, we are free to confess that our sympathies have rather cleaved to the true-hearted woman.—She has become the prominent personage. If the brave navigator should fail, he fails in a noble undertaking; his memory will be honored; he will be classed with those who for the general good, and for national glory, have put their lives in peril—exalted men who rank above the standard of the race.

But this is gratifying to know that favorable intelligence has been received, giving reason to hope that Sir John Franklin and his companions, are in safety. We cannot but join in congratulations at this. The civilized world will rejoice to know it. Yet while we join heartily in these felicitations and give indulgence to earnest hopes that the best expectations may prove true, it may yet be allowed to say, that much of our solicitude for the husband is derived from the excellence of the wife. The world might spare Sir John Franklin, as it might spare any man; but it cannot afford to spare to spare the women who know how to make heroes of the men. — *Raleigh Register.*

From the Mascegoe Democrat.

WHEAT CULTURE.

Planters that intend planting wheat should now bestir themselves. Let the planter bear in mind, that wheat, to be cultivated successfully, in any soil, or in any climate, requires clean and unrotted culture. The ground should be well broken and finely pulverised, and where the soil will bear subsoiling, it should be done. There is a great hue and cry about subsoiling, much without reason or good sense. There are light productive soils in this section, that to subsoil would be their death, which by very light plowing and frequent stirring, bear severe drought better than heavier and deeper soils. Let the planter then exercise his judgment, whether the soil will bear subsoiling, and act accordingly. The ground for wheat should be in readiness, and the seed put in at least by the middle of November. Great care should be taken to sow the seed evenly over the whole ground, as there is great inequality in quality as well as quantity, in an evenly sowed field. I saw admirable machinery at the North for sowing wheat in drills, which is said to answer an excellent purpose giving the field an admirable appearance and a more abundant yield. But in our fields of stumps and trees, our machinery must be the hand of man, graduated by judgment, screwed on with common sense, and oiled with reason. About one and a half bushels of seed will plant an acre, but it will vary according to the strength of the land and the size of the kernels. To prevent the attacks of the uredo and smut, the seed should be soaked in a strong solution of blue stone, say one pound of blue-stone to five bushels of seed. Soak from eight to ten hours, then dry the seed in lime; sow lime broadcast over the field when the seed is put in, from two to five bushels to the acre. There is no grain that so much abounds in lime as wheat; and consequently it is a great consumer of that substance; therefore, a soil that has not lime, either naturally or artificially will not produce good wheat. Much of the new pine lands in this section will produce fine wheat, (especially those that have not been burned over to kill what is called the *poisonous pine straw*.) as pine straw contains more potash than any other leaf, and potash is a first constituent to lime.

It would be advisable where the seed is plowed in, to roll the ground afterwards, thereby pressing the earth upon the seed, and ensuring a speedy and even germination. It is presumed, that but few of the farmers in this section, as yet have rollers, but any ingenious farmer will readily find a substitute. Another object to be obtained, is to present an even surface, that the ripe grain may be cradled handomely and sparingly.

And now having gone through all the formula of plowing, soaking and planting, and the promising grain gladdens your sight, by its lively verdure, take your hands and go through the field with the hoes, and you will find, that like all else that looks fair and bright, there are noxious enemies hidden within. Extricate the cheat, the cockle, and all extraneous substances, and then your wheat will be pure, and command the highest market price. Let the farmers of this section will look to their own interest, the 'Palace Mills' of Columbus, Augusta, and Montgomery, will boast a reputation as wide as Rochester or Richmond, and the farmer's stomach will be fitted with good biscuit, light bread, and rolls, and his pockets well lined with the shining gold.

Scraps for the Million.

Senator Aichison proclaims undying hostility to senator Benton, and says it will be no fault of his if the Colonel is not driven from the Senate of the U. S.

A Washington correspondent of the Courier and Enquirer states that Senator Breese has withdrawn from the contest for the Illinois Senatorship, and to defeat Gen. Shields, throw his influence in favor of McClernand. It is believed that Shields will be elected.

His excellency D. M. Barringer, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States of America to her Catholic Majesty, with his family and suite, arrived in Paris on Thursday, en route for Madrid, and are at the Hotel des Princes Rue Richelieu. — *Paris Paper 22d ult.*

Judge Hart, of Cincinnati, lately caused the "criminal box" to be taken out of court, on the ground that no man need be disgraced before he is found guilty of crime.

The Williamsburgh Times knows a man who averages from six to sixteen toddies per diem, and yet he complains of poverty, and neglects to pay his just debts.

When a person wishes to salute another in Tibet, he uncovers his head, puts out his tongue, and scratches his right ear,—about as picturesque a position as that in which the fingers are expanded from the nose.

Fine white shirt bosoms are all the rage now in New York. They are of linceu cambric with three rows of French embroidery, and cost about \$12 each.

A sleepy deacon, who sometimes engages in popular games, hearing the minister use the words, 'Shuffle off this mortal coil,' started up, rubbed his eyes, and exclaimed, 'Hold on, it's my deal!'

Charles F Hoffman is now confined in the Baltimore Hospital, laboring under a malady which destroys so many of our most distinguished men of genius. The New York Globe says the clouds of the valley are yet fresh over the remains of poor Edgar A Poe, and now his competitor in genius, Hoffman, is following him so closely, a miserable, unfortunate, pitiful, raving, desperate maniac!

I like to see young women peep thro' the windows or the cracks of half open doors to catch a glimpse of the young men, and when they come in their presence appear over modest—it is so admirable.

Gen. Duff Green it is stated, has gone to Nashville, to get the Legislature to grant him banking privileges to enable him to raise the means to continue his work on the E. Tennessee and Georgia Rail Road.

A patent has lately been granted for a machine called the "Seit-unloaded," to be attached to wagons, &c. If the machine is really applicable to the purposes for which we presume it is intended, it cannot be as awkward in action as its name.

Frederick Jerome, the sailor who rescued many from the lost ship New World, was at San Francisco at the last dates. He had been up to the diggings until he spent the little money he took with him, and is now offering to work his passage back.

Two young bloods of New York city, one having some pretensions to dramatic fame, the other somewhat of a literary character, met on Monday afternoon at Hoboken, according to the Mirror, to settle some little difficulty with pistols. The parties after firing two rounds, declared themselves satisfied. Neither of them were injured, for their seconds, being very prudent men, were careful not to put any bullets in the pistols.

An English paper has the following: "Neither birth, marriage, sickness nor seasons, are known to editors in this country; death itself is no apology. They may die, but their paper must come out."

"We thank God that our State is free from 'fanaticism,' and that we ourselves are free from its 'cant.'"—*Register.*

This reminds us of the Pharisee, who thanked God he was not as other men.

Mr. Kilmiste, who has been giving concerts at Cleveland, was violently assaulted in that city a few days ago, by an actor named Brittingham, formerly of Alexandria, Va., who also drew a pistol and threatened to shoot him.

"Ma, where's the State of *Matrimony*?" "Sit down, my child, it's one of the *United States*."

The Cotton Market.—The favorable news by the Europa has had the effect of stimulating our market to an unwonted degree of activity. The sales during yesterday reached 5100 bales, an extraordinary quantity for this market.—Prices gradually stiffened during the day and in some of the closing transactions, Fair Cotton commanded 11 cents, being an advance of 3 8.

It will be perceived by our telegraphic despatches that in New Orleans, under the advices by the Europa, holders demanded an advance of 1/2 yesterday morning; and that in New York the market has advanced 1/2 a 3/4.—*Charleston Mercury.*

Lincolnton;

Saturday, November 3d, 1849.

⊔ Owing to the accession to our list last week, we were compelled to print one side of some of our papers white, the first having been distributed before our return from Gaston court.—These *white sided* papers were intended for our exchanges, according to an old custom, but it seems one happened to fall into the possession of some person west of us, whether a subscriber or not, we neither know or care—there is one thing certain, from the memorandum made on the returned paper he is not a gentleman. He has his answer.

Others, we understand, have been sent to subscribers, who will please excuse us this time, our Shelby friends, in particular.

Ladies' National Magazine.—We neglected last week to notice the receipt of this choice Magazine for the present month—which is a double number, and beautifully illustrated. "Palaces and Prisons," by Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, is continued in the present number—we wish it were finished, for it seems to us most a year before we receive each consecutive number. It is printed by Peterson, Philadelphia, at \$2 per annum.

⊔ We would ask the Raleigh Register and Standard, if the only difference between the whigs and democrats is the passage of the Wilmot Proviso. Those two papers have been quarrelling over it for some time, to the exclusion almost, of all graver matter. The whigs and democrats of this State will unite together if the subject of Wilmot Provisioism is put before them in its proper form. The papers above named are supposed to give tone to the smaller fry—the Standard opposes the Proviso in every form; that is right. The Register thinks as Gen. Taylor's cabinet thinks—but what they do think the Register has not found out. Come, Mr. Register, be southern, any how.

⊔ Our friend, Col. F. A. Hoze, of the "American Hotel," Charleston, left us for that place on Tuesday last. We wish him safe home and a crowded house all the time, for from every quarter, we learn the concern richly merits patronage. By the way, if the merchants of Charleston and Columbia expect to gather trade from this quarter, they had better take the proper means—a advertise in the Western Carolina papers. Several of our merchants who formerly dealt in Charleston we find now take the eastern way to Philadelphia; and the merchants on King and Meeting streets, are we know, deeply interested in their respective hotels. Hang out your shingles.

⊔ We call attention to the advertisement of J. A. Sadler, Esq. in our paper of today. All who will call on him will find the best of fare, comfortable lodging, attentive servants, and the host himself a kind and accomplished gentleman. We say this much from past experience.

North Carolina Mutual Life Insurance Company.—We have received a pamphlet copy of the By-Laws and Act of Incorporation of this company, accompanied with an explanation of its principles and benefits. The company went into operation in April last, since which time it has issued three hundred policies, not yet sustaining a single loss. The intention is truly philanthropic, as it enables one to provide a certain resource for his family when death may have removed him from them; besides the longer one lives the larger the amount grows, and the more benefit to the Institution, as it is based on mutual benefit, and all who insure become interested in its success. A person can insure for from one to seven years, or for life—one half the amount to be paid down, the balance by note and security, payable at the end of the year—and we understand that the company is fully able to pay any losses without calling in notes; and also, that they have no right to assess, or increase the premium.—