

POLITICAL.

From the New York Courier and Enquirer.

THE CONSEQUENCES OF DISUNION.

While the idea of a separation of the Northern States is the subject of frequent conversation in the North, and every mail from the South speaks to us trumpet-tongued of the unalterable determination of the Southern States to recede from the Union, unless we put down the Fanatics and prevent their sending incendiary publications among the slaves of the South, while, we say, these things are passing under our observation, we greatly fear that the consequences of such a measure upon the prosperity of the North is not duly considered, or the value of the Union sufficiently understood or appreciated.

We daily hear men who should know better—and who, if they would exercise the reasoning faculties nature has bestowed upon them, would be better acquainted with the subject—argue that the consequences of disunion would be most disastrous to the South, and that the North would be little, if in any way affected by it. We are aware that it is always an unthankful office to undecieve those who are happy in their ignorance; but, as it is frequently the duty of the Physician to lay before the patient the true state of his case, in order to secure attention to his remedies, so is it incumbent upon the public press to point out to its readers the dangers which may arise from ignorance of the consequences of a separation of the States. Those of the North who do not foresee, or will not admit the fearful consequences to us of a disunion, are guilty of a species of suicide which threatens destruction to all our visions of future greatness.

There is not, under the sun, a country more prosperous than the United States of America at this moment; and, as reasonable men, we are called upon to examine the source of our wealth and the cause of our prosperity. There are few, very few, so utterly ignorant of cause and effect, as to be conscious that Commerce, Agriculture, and Manufactures are the only true sources of national greatness and individual prosperity; and, in the first place, we would ask, what constitutes our Commerce? The answer is at hand—Agriculture and Manufactures. We do not, at the North at least, possess the precious metals for exportation, and we presume that all will agree with us, that if we possessed neither manufactures nor agricultural produce to export, we would not possess any means for paying for imports; and, consequently, that we would not have any employment for shipping, and therefore no commerce. The annual exports of the United States have increased to about one hundred millions of dollars, and this amount is returned to us in imports which give employment to, and create our commercial marine, supports the government by the payment of trifling duties, and employs the whole of our population in the raising and manufacturing the articles of export, and the distribution through the country of the merchandise received in exchange and denominated imports. Of the \$100,000,000 of exports, the south raises more than nine-tenths, consisting of cotton, tobacco, rice, grain, &c. We of the North receive this produce from them, ship it to Europe, bring home its value in imports, and then distribute it through a thousand different channels, enriching and giving activity and employment, not only to our shipping interest, but to every class of our population and every section of our widely extended country. The South and the North are mutually benefited by this arrangement, but to the South it is a mere matter of convenience, while to the North it is its very heart's blood, and once let this arrangement cease, and we become the poorest and most dependent people on earth!

Let us see if we cannot give a good guess at the reason of this solicitude about the abridgement of the "sovereignty of the People." Col. White foresees, in biennial elections, that the People of North Carolina will have more light and more truth to consider the qualifications and the principles of those who aspire to their favor; and, as light and reflection are commodities incompatible with the success of the shallow pretenders of the Party to which he belongs, he does not know better how to advocate the interests of his party, than by raising a cry about the "sovereignty of the people" being in danger. Let the people look to it; for we see, in this and other indications, that the amendments to the Constitution will be opposed by a certain party in various parts of the State, because those amendments have "abridged" their power to humbug the People at their pleasure.

The Standard crosses mightily in relation to the success of the Tory Candidate for Congress in this District. Hear what it says of Cabarrus County. "But, in Cabarrus, there has been the most astonishing change in favor of the democratic cause, as indicated by the vote between Messrs. Conner and Shipp. Heretofore the Cabarrus majority in favor of the opposition has varied between three and five hundred; now we find the saddle on the other horse—a political revolution has been effected, and the Republican candidate receives a majority of 64 votes! Well done Cabarrus! We have the best hopes that she will be found rallying her strength in the Republican ranks in the next Presidential election."

The fact is, that no change is indicated by the vote between Messrs. Conner and Shipp, in Cabarrus! The majority in that County, in favor of Liberty and the Constitution, has always been from three to five hundred; and (to reverse the figure of the Standard,) the saddle is on the same horse still. If not, why was it that the Tories did not run a ticket of their own?—Surely the majority of 64 votes, which they claim, as the result of "political revolution," could have served them to elect a Tory representative! But the Standard editor knows, and so does every body else, who knows any thing about it, that the Tories have no such majority in Cabarrus! Take a case in proof of this: One gentleman in that County, who was a member in the last Legislature, and voted with the collar-men, came out as a candidate at the late election, but found his principles so obnoxious to the Whigs of Cabarrus, that he openly adjured Van Burenism, and became a White man; but even this could not wash away his former political sins, and he was beat by a large majority.—So pure are the principles of the Freeman of Cabarrus, that they would not even so much as touch the "unclean thing" that had been offered in sacrifice to idols.

The majority of 64 for Mr. Conner is to be accounted for in the following manner, and not viewed as the effect of any "political revolution" in the minds of the People, upon the subject of Van Burenism. Mr. Shipp did not go into the County of Cabarrus at all—while Mr. Conner and his friends

of the States, they foresaw, and duly weighed the importance of the rights they were called upon to surrender. But they looked upon the matter like men who had the welfare of the whole country, and of generations yet unborn at their disposal. On the one side they saw and admitted the evils of slavery; but they saw, too, that these could not be averted, and when weighed in the balance with the happiness and prosperity of millions of freemen, they wisely determined that their philanthropic feelings, which could never do away with the curse of slavery, ought not and should not be entertained at the expense of the blessings and advantages of the Union. They, therefore, yielded the question of Slavery to the South, and pledged their faith to protect them against domestic insurrection, as the basis upon which to secure to the whole country the inestimable blessings of a Union of the States!

Are we wiser than they were, or are we more philanthropic! more opposed to slavery! more impressed with the importance of liberty of speech and of the press? Are we better Patriots or more deeply imbued with a desire to perpetuate the blessings of free government than those men who arrayed themselves against the greatest power on earth, fearlessly declared these States free and independent, staked their lives and fortunes on the result, and, during a seven years' war, encountered every species of hardship and privation that their descendants might be free! We at least can perceive no evidence of such superior wisdom and patriotism in the present generation, and we hope and trust that all who are alive to the prosperity of the North will unite in petitioning our Legislature to enact such laws as shall effectually put down the Fanatics and thereby preserve the Union of the States.

From the Charlotte Journal.

Is it not ludicrous to hear a member of the Baltimore Caucus, who he went to represent twenty individuals in fact, but fifty thousand in appearance—we ask, is it not ludicrous to hear such a man prate about the "sovereignty of the people"? In speaking of the amendments made to our State Constitution by the Convention recently assembled at Raleigh, the Standard has the following: "But there is one amendment, in which we cannot bring ourselves to acquiesce,—the biennial elections. It does really appear to our humble comprehension, in despite of all the lucid arguments to the contrary, that it is abridging the sovereignty of the people to restrict their choice of representatives to once in two years!"

In the name of Humburgery, where did the Standard Editor get his notions of sovereignty?—Do two votes a year make a man more sovereign than one vote? Are a People sovereign only in proportion to the frequency with which they exercise the right of voting? We had not been of this opinion; and we confess ourselves a little incredulous yet, especially when we recollect that in South Carolina the People only elect their Representatives biennially, (and it will require a stretch of assurance to say that the People of South Carolina are not sovereign;) but, if it should be true that the sovereignty of men is to be determined by the number of votes they cast into the ballot-box, we still think we can show, even to the satisfaction of the learned Peruvian in Raleigh, that the People of North Carolina have lost none of that virtue by the acts of the recent Convention to amend the Constitution. Proof: they took from the People the right of electing Members of Assembly before than once in two years; but they gave to the People the right to elect their own Governor once in two years. So the People have as many votes as before—ergo, according to the Standard's own reasoning, they are as sovereign as before.

With commendable promptitude, they immediately put about, dropped anchor, and jumped into the small boat, rowed to the shore. On arriving at the foot of the mountain, they found it to be a young girl, (aged about 16,) hanging by one foot in a cedar bush, about 100 feet from the base, and 60 feet from the top of the perpendicular rock. To reach her from the bottom was impossible; but, providing themselves with a rope, they hastened around to the top from which they lowered it. The unfortunate girl was yet able to fix it around her waist, and, by this means, was drawn from her perilous situation, and rescued from impending and almost certain death. She proved to be Miss Phoebe Wells, a niece of Mr. Benedict Wells, who had left his residence without the knowledge of his family, with a view of going to New York to see her friends. Unacquainted with the passage of the mountains, it is supposed, she was unaware of the danger until she found herself descending the precipice, and the rock being nearly perpendicular, her fall could only have been broken by the slight shrubbery which projects from the side of the cliff, until, luckily for her, she struck the cedar bush, in which her foot fortunately caught. Her situation here may be imagined, it cannot be described; hanging by one foot to a slender bush, and a yawning gulf of rocks and stones 100 feet below—unable to extricate herself, and for aught she knew, far beyond the reach of human call! It is not at all probable that in five hundred thousand cases, one could have passed the cliff as she did, and not have been dashed to pieces long before reaching the bottom. She was not materially injured, and was conveyed to her friends in New York by the sloop Henry Edward, the Captain and crew of which are entitled to the highest commendation for their promptitude and humanity.—North River Advertiser.

Truth is truth, however homely.—We copy the following passage from a letter addressed to the Editors of the National Intelligencer, by the famous David Crockett, in which he attributes his defeat for Congress to the open and active efforts made against him by the President of the United States: "In fact, I see no hope. The people have almost given up to a Dictator. Andrew Jackson has flanked leads of the Extra Globe to every Post Office in this District, with a prospectus to get subscribers for it. Now, I wish to ask the world a question, or the oldest man living, if they or he ever knew any President to serve out his time, and then to sit down to open electioneering for his successor? The very paper flanked by him, states that Judge White has sold himself to the Bank, and that there are no Jackson-White-men; that all must be Jackson-Van Buren-men. I have come to the conclusion, when the people will sanction the like of this, we have but little to hope for. I do believe Santa Ana's Kingdom will be a paradise. The people are nearly ready to take the yoke of bondage, and say 'Amen! Jackson done it—it is all right!'"

The receipts of the Boston and Providence Rail Road, the last week, were, \$4,900.

left no stone unturned, no effort untried, to secure him a large vote, for political effect abroad. It is well known, here, that he told the people, not only in Cabarrus, but in the whole District, that although he preferred Van a little, yet he was a White man if they were for White! By these means, and the spathy of the Whigs, (who did not think it necessary to counteract the efforts making to get a large vote for Mr. Conner, because they did not believe their friends could be humbugged into his support,) that gentleman succeeded by the majority of 64.

While this is a warning to the Whigs to act with more promptness on future occasions, let them not forget the attempt which their enemies are now making to prove that, by their apathy in this instance, they have sold themselves to the Dutch and the Africans.—Charlotte Journal.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

On the 15th of August, a Public Dinner was given, at Elizabeth City, to the Hon. Wm. B. Shepard, in testimony of the undiminished confidence of his fellow citizens in him as a faithful public servant, at which Exum Newby, Esq., presided, assisted by John C. Eringhaus. The 3rd Regular Toast was as follows:

"Our guest, the Hon. Wm. B. Shepard.—By the firm, consistent, and energetic manner in which he has advocated our rights in the halls of Congress, he has secured our warmest admiration."

This Toast called up Mr. Shepard, who returned his thanks in a Speech, of which the following is an extract:

"The Political event which has so lately taken place among us, is of no more importance than so far as it illustrates and establishes this political axiom, viz: that the People of the district of Edenton will not suffer a caucus dictated from Washington City, from Raleigh, or even from their own towns. This election proves satisfactorily, that the great mass of the community think themselves capable of judging of the fitness of their representatives, and are determined to exercise that judgment, unrestrained and uncontrolled by any foreign influence whatever. There is one consideration attending the caucus, or convention system, which the partisans of Mr. Van Buren are endeavoring to establish in the United States, that deserves the mature consideration of the People of this section of the country. The caucus system effectually levels all State distinctions, and resolves the People of the United States into one undistinguishable mass. It destroys the influence of the small States, and subjects every political movement to the whim and caprice of the great democracies of New York, Pennsylvania, and Ohio. That this is the necessary tendency and unavoidable result of the caucus system, it seems to me extraordinary that any one should doubt; and it is very strange that those States and individuals, which profess adherence to the doctrines of State Rights, should tolerate such a system. It is, however, but another proof, that when individuals or communities are laboring under any very strong excitement, there is no absurdity they are not ready to adopt, no contradiction or abandonment of profession they do not incur."

Extraordinary circumstance and providential escape from death.—On Monday of last week, the hands employed in the quarry of Mr. Hyman Lydacker, situated under the high range of mountains below Slaughter's Landing, in this county, were alarmed by the cry of murder! proceeding from a female voice, but were totally unable to discover the source from whence it came. At the same moment, the crew of the sloop Henry Edward, which was passing down the river, saw something suspended at the side of the mountain resembling a female form. With commendable promptitude, they immediately put about, dropped anchor, and jumped into the small boat, rowed to the shore. On arriving at the foot of the mountain, they found it to be a young girl, (aged about 16,) hanging by one foot in a cedar bush, about 100 feet from the base, and 60 feet from the top of the perpendicular rock. To reach her from the bottom was impossible; but, providing themselves with a rope, they hastened around to the top from which they lowered it. The unfortunate girl was yet able to fix it around her waist, and, by this means, was drawn from her perilous situation, and rescued from impending and almost certain death. She proved to be Miss Phoebe Wells, a niece of Mr. Benedict Wells, who had left his residence without the knowledge of his family, with a view of going to New York to see her friends. Unacquainted with the passage of the mountains, it is supposed, she was unaware of the danger until she found herself descending the precipice, and the rock being nearly perpendicular, her fall could only have been broken by the slight shrubbery which projects from the side of the cliff, until, luckily for her, she struck the cedar bush, in which her foot fortunately caught. Her situation here may be imagined, it cannot be described; hanging by one foot to a slender bush, and a yawning gulf of rocks and stones 100 feet below—unable to extricate herself, and for aught she knew, far beyond the reach of human call! It is not at all probable that in five hundred thousand cases, one could have passed the cliff as she did, and not have been dashed to pieces long before reaching the bottom. She was not materially injured, and was conveyed to her friends in New York by the sloop Henry Edward, the Captain and crew of which are entitled to the highest commendation for their promptitude and humanity.—North River Advertiser.

From the Augusta, (Ga.) Sentinel.

MOBS, RIOTS, &c.

The frequent mobs and riots which have of late disgraced many of our large towns, cannot have failed to arrest the attention of the most careless observer. Our whole community seems to be laboring under an unnatural excitement. Mobs, strikes, riots, abolition movements, insurrections, Lynch clubs, seem to be the engrossing topics of the day. There really appears to be something contagious in these excitements. Since the arrival of the news respecting the tragedy of the Vicksburg gamblers, the whole country has been in a ferment, and seems ready to take fire upon the most trivial occasion. Politics also, are, for the present, in a great measure, buried beneath the embers, but, no doubt, gathering fuel for a tremendous conflagration.

The causes of these excitements are, doubtless, various. Some have attributed them to our mild system of laws, and the character of our institutions generally.—But this is evidently erroneous, to attribute the overflows of corruption in the human heart to the mildness of the laws by which they are to be restrained.—The truth of this is clearly shown by the prevalence of outrages upon the good order of society, but it cannot be regarded as the cause of these outrages.

One of the true causes is, the collision of interests which occurs among the lower classes in populous cities. While human nature remains what it is and ever has been, interest will be the moving spring of human action, and will be the only helm by which human society can be successfully governed. Reduce the price of labor, and you strike directly at the root of the poor man's interest. He has no office, no honor, no public character at stake; nothing to bind him to society, but that necessity which compels him to labor for day to day, for the support of himself and his family. When the price of labor is diminished, this necessity loses its binding force, and poverty goes on its victim to deeds of desperation. Enrage! on account of the accumulation of competition, which is daily making inroads upon his patrimony and depriving him of part of the means of sustaining his family, he regards his competitors with a jealous and envious eye, and is ready to take fire upon the slightest occasion. His competitors, on the other hand, regarding him in like manner, an occasion cannot long be wanting to bring about a collision of persons, corresponding to the previous collision of interests. But the matter does not usually stop with this personal rencontre. The patrons of the respective parties are exposed to their fury, while other disaffected persons join in the attack. Thus, like flame, "erecited cundo"—the infection spreads till the whole of the lower and disaffected class of the place become suddenly seized with the mania—every one having some private grudge to gratify, and screening himself in the general confusion.

The great want of sympathy, existing between the higher and lower classes of society, is another cause, or rather occasion of riots. The immense distance at which the lower classes are kept from the higher—the want of that kind and degree of information, which would fit them for the society of the higher orders—the absence of that common interest which results from wealth and similar pursuits in life, all operate to destroy the common sympathy which should be felt throughout the entire population of every community. Man is governed by feeling, and in order to enlist his feelings in your favor, you must not only enlist his interest, but contrive means to convince him that you are really his friend and well-wisher. You must not suffer him to suspect that you are indifferent to his interest. Having gained the confidence of the poor—by persuading them that you have their interests at heart, they will not dare to engage in any thing, that might tend to disaffect a friend on whose good will they feel themselves dependent. They will make you their counsellor—the director of their pursuits, and will place in your hand the guardianship of themselves and the direction of their conduct. Thus a new interest, which we have said is the governing principle in society, is brought to bear powerfully upon the lower classes among whom these riots usually have their origin.

It is not true, then, that the want of a strong armed

From the New York Gazette.

New York, August 28th, 1835.

Mr. PRINTER: I have got a notion in my head about this Nigger question that I think will bring the matter to a party assemblable of a fair understanding, and if it works right, the credit can't be his, but the one who first put the notion in my head. In the first place, he said no man who didn't own Niggers had any right to meddle in the matter at all, unless in the way of bargain, and face to face with those who did own Niggers, so that there would be no underhand work about it, and that it was just as mean and nasty a business for folks north to stir up bad blood between master and slave south, as it would be for folks south to stir up bad blood between factory folks or other working folks north, and them who employ'd them. The Mayor has been a good deal in the south himself, and I have heard him say often that he never saw a Nigger do half as much hard work in one day as he had done himself, day in and day out, for years together; and many a day, when he was cutting timber or 'loggin' in winter, and his dinner froze as hard as a brick bat in his basket, he would 'a' think it a mean swop to pick cotton down south. 'But,' says I, 'Major, would'n't the cotton climate be too hot for you?' 'Well,' says he, 'I suppose it would, and just as it is with a nigger; our climate north would kill him about as quick—and in this you see the Providence of God. He not only gives to this earth all climates, and all kinds of plants and fruits suited to these climates, but he created folks to suit these climates too. Cotton and rice won't grow north, and a white man can't work as safely as a black man where they do grow: and,' says he, 'to pity a black man for working in the sun, would be just as funny as to pity a hardy white man like me for working in the frost; and, altogether, you may as well pity a goose for going bare-foot—it is all accordin' to nature. The sailor in his ship—the farmer in his field—the miners away down under the earth—the doctor among his gallytops—the lawyer and merchant at his books and writing desk, and so on through all creation, to the Nigger in the cotton and rice field—all work for a living; and ever since time began, every man thinks his own profession the hardest to live by.'

But now to the notion I first started with, for that is the nub of this letter. As in this country there might be more danger in preventing free discussion on all matters, than in letting all have their say in most matters—the only course left in this nigger question, is to see that one set of folks don't use other folk's property in carrying out their plan of 'philanthropy,' as they call it. The meaning of this word 'philanthropy,' accordin' to the dictionary, is 'to love men.' Now, if any man loves a nigger more than his master does, there ain't a jot of philanthropy in it. Now, accordin' to the law, his master as his shirt is mine; if any man wants my shirt, and I choose to sell it to him, it's a bargain—but if he ain't ready to pay me a fair price for it, then I say he ain't got no right to discuss the matter, particularly if the nature of his discussion is to deprive me of my shirt, without compensating me at all.

Now, then, if the abolition folks want to free a nigger, they must be ready to pay for him, and something like this plan might work well. Let the Southern States fix a fair price for a nigger and form a committee to take charge of the matter, and when an Abolition man is so laim full of philanthropy that he can't find work enuf at home for it, let him send the amount of the fix'd value of a nigger to this committee south, and simply say—'Gentlemen, inclosed is \$—; please send me a nigger.'

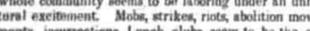
Now this would be what I would call true philanthropy; and if the Abolition folks at home and abroad would just try it a spell, they would find at least the true difference between right up and down justice, and their kind of philanthropy, which is very apt to avork it.

Your friend,

ZEKIEL BIGELOW.

From the Southern Literary Journal.

FIAT JUSTITIA



THE CAROLINIAN.

SALISBURY:

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1835.

The Southern Literary Journal.—In our notice, last week, of the first No. of this Periodic, we omitted to state, that the Editors of the Carolinian are agents for this publication at Salisbury. It will give us pleasure to receive and forward the names of any who may wish to subscribe.

Editorial change.—We omitted, last week, to mention that ALEXANDER J. LAWRENCE, Esq., has retired from the position which he has occupied for 13 years, as Co-Editor of the Raleigh Star. That paper is hereafter to be conducted by the Junior Editor, Thomas J. Lemay, Esq. Mr. Lawrence's course as an Editor, has been that of a mild and high-minded gentleman, and a warm hearted and true friend to the South and her institutions. He carries with him our most ardent wishes for his prosperity. We feel confident that the Star will not suffer by the change in the character which it has hitherto sustained, as one of the ablest and most consistent Republican journals in the south.

Public Sentiment.—Meetings have been recently held in several counties in this State for the purpose of expressing the Voice of the People upon the all-absorbing question of the day—the fanatical proceedings of the Northern Abolitionists. In Warren, Granville, Johnson, Mecklenburg, Edgecomb, New-Hanover, and some others; at all of which, Resolutions of the most decided nature were adopted—denouncing, in the most indignant terms, the lawless and wicked attempts of the fanatics to excite civil commotion amongst us; and also, at some of the meetings, the opinion that a severance of the Union would be preferable to a submission to the mad schemes of disunion avowed by the immediate emancipationists.—Well done North Carolina!

Beast this who can!—A Cucumber grew this season on the plantation of Andrew Corzine, in Cabarrus, measuring 15 inches in length, 12 in circumference.—Watchman, of Aug. 27.

Why, we can!—Our respectable Cabarrus Cucumber is, without doubt, a neighborly large one; but, old Rowan, in Cucumbers as in politics, is a little ahead of Cabarrus. Mr. Wm. Murphy, of this Town, produced in his garden the past season, a Cucumber which measured 15 1/2 inches in length, and 13 inches in circumference.—'Beast this who can!'

IMPORTANT FROM FRANCE.

Recent arrivals, at New-York from Paris, represent that city as being in a state of unparalleled excitement, in consequence of an attempt to assassinate the King. The following account of the bloody scene is from a Paris paper. Thirty-four persons were killed and wounded:

From Gallignani's Messenger.

ATTEMPT UPON THE KING'S LIFE BY AN INFERNAL MACHINE.

PARIS, July 30.

It is with the deepest concern that we lay before our readers the details of the horrible event, that took place at the review yesterday. After having passed along the Boulevard to the farthest point at which the National Guard and the Troops were drawn up, his Majesty, accompanied by the Duke of Orleans, the Duke of Nemours, the Prince de Joinville, and a numerous and brilliant staff, was returning along the same line to the Place Vendome, where the troops were to file off before him. At 12, at the moment when he had reached the Boulevard du Temple, a little before the Theatre des Funambules, a tremendous explosion, resembling in its nature a discharge of fire-works, but the falling and cries of the victims soon revealed the reality, and excessive confusion ensued—an infernal Machine had just poured forth a shower of balls upon the cortege that surrounded the King, Marshal Mortier, Duke de Trevis, fell and expired without uttering a word. Several other officers, and some of the National Guards were also killed, and a considerable number of persons wounded. The falling of some horses, among which was that of Marshal Mortier, and the capering of others, added to the tumult, which it would be difficult to describe.—During this scene, the King, whose arm had been grazed by a bullet, and whose horse had received a wound in the neck, maintained the calmness by which he is distinguished, and displayed remarkable courage by riding up in the direction of the house from which the explosion came. After the first emotion had passed, the cortege continued its route, amidst shouts of joy for the preservation of the King's life, and threats of vengeance against the assassins.

"The bodies of the slain, and the persons who were wounded were immediately carried to the Cafe-Turc opposite, where medical assistance was immediately afforded to such as were still alive. Smoke was seen to proceed from the third story of the house No. 56, on the Boulevard du Temple, of which the ground floor and first floor are occupied by a wine dealer named Perault. Each story consists of one chamber, which is lighted by a single window in front. The house was immediately surrounded, and all the persons found in it arrested. The room in which the machine had been constructed is very small, its dimensions being only six and a half feet by seven. The machine was made with great skill of wood, with iron braces, and extremely solid. Two uprights supported two cross bars of wood, placed parallel to the window, and in these were formed grooves, in which were laid twenty-five iron barrels.—The front cross bar, placed at about a foot from the window, was rather lower than that behind, so that the balls might reach the body of a man on horseback in the middle of the Boulevard. The charge was so heavy, that five out of the twenty-five barrels had burst, notwithstanding they were very substantial and new. The assassin was immediately taken into custody.—About three months ago he hired the rooms of the so-