

The second volume of the "Daily Journal" commences with this number. The paper will be left with those subscribers whose year expired with the end of the first volume...

Edgewood Batten.

Mr. John K. Cysark, has shown us a stalk of corn raised at his Pinckney place, near Wilmington, which measured seven inches around the second joint...

Try again, Edgewood.

New York Democratic State Convention.

A telegraphic despatch, dated Syracuse, September 2d, states that the Democratic State Convention assembled on that day and nominated Horatio Seymour as their candidate for Governor...

The net amount subject to the draft of the United States Treasury on the 23d ult., was \$17,705,183.22.

We find in the National Intelligencer of the 3d inst., a card by Daniel Webster in reference to some remarks made by Mr. Mangum in the U. S. Senate, which we published last week...

Mr. Mangum still perhaps there were occasional petty paltry tricks committed in the Departments. Very recently one had been committed, and that, too, by the great man of the Whig party...

Upon inquiring, through a friend, I learn from Mr. Mangum that his observations were intended to apply to the appointment of the "Wilmington Commercial," conducted by Mr. Loring...

The "Wilmington Commercial" was appointed as a paper to publish the laws upon what was esteemed good Whig authority; and if Mr. Mangum had seen fit to consult the members of Congress from his own State, including eminent Whigs...

As to the appointment of the "Knoxville Whig" as one of the papers to publish the laws in Tennessee, it is sufficient to say that the appointment was made by me upon the express recommendation of a majority of the Whig members of Congress from that State.

So far as I remember, I never read a single number of either of these newspapers.

I hope I may be pardoned, under the circumstances, for this objection on the public, so unusual with me, to defend my official conduct against mere random vituperation.

DAN'L WEBSTER.

New York, Sept. 3.—The steamer Empire City, with Havana dates of the 29th ult., has arrived.—She brings 70 passengers.

The political excitement at Havana was increasing, and a crisis, it is said, was evidently close at hand. The Government continued its course of severity, and suspected persons were immediately arrested upon the most frivolous pretexts...

The new paper called "The Voice of the People," had been suppressed and its publishers subjected to close confinement. It was believed, however, that no one had yet been garoted.

All Americans are viewed with suspicion and distrust.

The cholera and small pox had somewhat abated, but the yellow fever was raging with terrible virulence.

Freights to the United States had improved.

Late and Important from Mexico.

New Orleans, Sep. 1, 1852.—By an arrival to-day the Picayune has received letters from the city of Mexico to the 18th ult., which give information that insurrections had occurred in various parts of the country...

A few years ago, the whigs had much to say against Mr. Polk's Administration about "Fifty-four or fifty-five." Mr. Fillmore has now got into a difficulty with the British about the fisheries, and the Democrats can now say to the whigs—"fish or fight." Mr. Fillmore says fish.

Democracy of California.

The Democracy of the Golden State appear to be fully aroused, and we have every confidence that her maiden vote will be given to Pierce and King. Meetings are being held throughout the State, and the Democracy are making every effort for victory.

Ex-Governor Smith was observed on the platform, and was called upon to speak. After a few prefatory remarks, he said: We have met here, this evening, as a portion of the great Democratic Convention which recently closed its labors in the city of Baltimore...

But this is not all. Franklin Pierce is a man who has known no variation. His democracy has never been questioned, never has changed, and he will wear it without blot or blemish. This gentleman, presented to you by the Democracy, was brought before the convention by the delegates from that State, whence I am happy to say, I came.

Having said thus much in reference to Gen. Pierce, let me call your attention to William R. King, our nominee for Vice President. He is from the sunny South. I know him well, love him dearly, and am proud to be called one of his friends.

ARREST OF THE MONK OF LA TRAPPE ON A CHARGE OF MURDER.—We learn from the Madison (Wis.) Argus, of the 27th ult., that Leabey, well known as the "Monk of La Trappe," recently murdered Edward J. Manley at Pardeville, Columbia county, in that State, by shooting.

The remarkable bill drawn up in '44, for enactment, by Gen. Scott, as is well known, proposed to exclude from the right of suffrage all persons who happen to be born out of the limits of the United States, except such as were 'able bodied males, of at least seventeen years of age,' who shall faithfully serve at least two years in time of war in the army of the United States.

This was the extent of Gen. Scott's liberality to foreigners in 1844—and his idea of the proper qualification of an American freeman.—Democrat.

New Orleans, Sept. 2.—A great procession took place here last night in honor of the anniversary of the death of Gen. Lopez and the Cuban victims.

The New Postage Bill.

The new postage bill in the amended form in which it has passed the Senate, it is said, will be a vast improvement on the existing law, and afford relief both to the people and to the postmasters from the misunderstanding which the present complicated system imposes.

1. By placing all printed matter upon the same footing, postmasters and the public will be able to decide the character of publications, whether newspapers or periodicals, and the postage to be charged upon them, without an appeal to the Post Office Department or the Attorney General.

2. Making three ounces the maximum, will embrace all the newspapers, and a vast number of valuable periodicals, which will be sent by mail, instead of private conveyances, and thus increase the revenue of the Post Office.

3. One ounce and a half will include all the weekly country papers sent within each State at half the price of the above. There is no sense whatever in limiting these papers to the State where published.

4. The pre-payment of postage, either at the office where a newspaper or periodical is mailed or delivered, is a great convenience both to the publisher and the public, as the postage to Canada, &c., may be paid at the office of mailing.

5. The reduction of postage to one half, when paid quarterly in advance, will be a great incentive both to publishers and subscribers to pre-pay their postage.

6. The obstructions to sending transient papers or periodicals which now exist, will be effectually removed by this Bill. Instead of pre-paying fifteen cents postage on the Journal of Commerce to California, it will be sent through the post office for two cents.

The Albany Evening Journal, whose editor recently crossed the Atlantic himself, furnishes a chapter on steamboat racing on the ocean, suggested by a charge made a few days before, against Captain Nye, of the Pacific.

Generally the passengers on board our Atlantic steamers are more to blame, for the racing, than the officers. The moment a steamer leaves New York or Liverpool, passengers begin to settle on the day and even the hour of her arrival.

This species of gambling among steamer's passengers, upon the speed of the vessels, is fraught with danger, and ought to be broken up.

Hon. A. W. Venable, of North Carolina.

This distinguished member of Congress addressed a large meeting at Richmond, Virginia, on Thursday. The Richmond Enquirer states that the audience was crowded, that Mr. Venable was listened to with breathless and unabated attention for nearly two hours...

The democratic members of Congress are returning to their constituents full of zeal and hope. At every stopping-place they are invited to address meetings of the democracy, united and enthusiastic.

Appointments by the President.

By and with the advice and consent of the Senate. Samuel D. Hubbard, of Connecticut, to be Postmaster General of the United States, in the place of N. K. Hall, resigned.

Nathan K. Hall, of New York, to be Judge of the District Court of the United States for the Northern District of New York, in the place of Alfred Conkling, resigned.

SUPERVISING INSPECTORS OF STEAMBOATS.

- Robert L. Stevens, of New York. Samuel Hall, of Boston, Massachusetts. Hiram Barton, of Buffalo, New York. Davis Embree, of St. Louis, Missouri. Benjamin Crawford, of Pittsburg, Penn. John Shallcross, of Louisville, Kentucky. Peyton H. Skipwith, of New Orleans, La. John Murray, of Baltimore, Maryland. George W. Dole, of Chicago, Illinois.

ANOTHER DODGE.—Horace Greely now excuses the whigs for voting against the amendment to the constitution of New Hampshire, which abolished the religious test, on the ground that another section of the constitution contained an unjust and illiberal apportionment for senators and representatives.

A GOOD REFERENCE.—"Do you know Mr. —?" asked one friend of another, referring to an old gentleman, who was famous for his fondness for the extract of hop.

"Yes, sir, I know him very well."

"What kind of a man is he?"

"Why, in the morning, when he gets up, he is a beer barrel, and in the evening, when he goes to bed, he is a barrel of beer."

The following lines have been sent to us with a request that they appear in the Journal:

Oh, cooney, cooney Scott, Come listen to my song. You've played the "fuss and feathers" game A little bit too long.

You think with Seward for your friend, You nothing have to fear; But the North will fire into your front, And the South into your rear.

With hat and feather, boots and spurs, You cut a mighty swell, And when with indignation freed, Strange stories you can tell.

The right of suffrage you'll put off Twenty years or such a matter, Or let the poor not vote at all, Inclining to the latter.

Oh, cooney, cooney Scott, Your diet's sadly changed, From roast beef down to hasty soup— Your stomach is deranged.

Your platform and your principles, Are like your higher law; The constitution it declares Is but a thing of straw.

To powder, "fuss and feathers," The God-like Dan must stoop, Great intellect and statesmanship Are laid aside for soap.

The Compromise and Webster, Upon the shelf you've laid, And Millard Fillmore kicked the beam, When in the balance weighed.

Greely upon the platform spits With wrath and indignation; Yet says unto the Southern Whigs, Stand by our nomination.

For forty years this government, Has paid you lots of money, And now you would be President! The thing looks rather funny.

Then clear the track old boots and spurs, You're making too much fuss; That Herald letter eaves you in, Though signed "Americus."

Come flap your wings and crow aloud, Old cock-a-doodle-doo! Then beat the drum and muster up, Your abolition crew.

And when they make you President, You'll eat soup with a spoon, From a "hasty plate" which you can get, Of the man that's in the moon.

The Empire boys are moving now, We cannot stop to talk; Until we're sure that PIERCE and KING, Will in the White House walk.

This same old coon that looks so fat, How often have we slain, And when we think him dead and gone, Then up he pops again!

Then fire away my Empire boys, Let's give him one pull more; Remember how we laid him out, In eighteen forty-four.

Come Democrats and shout with us, And make the welkin ring, For the Union and the Compromise— Hurrah for PIERCE and KING.

Alas, poor cooney, &c.

Visit to an Old Homestead.

Charles C. Langdon, the able editor of the Mobile Advertiser, writes as follows of a recent visit to the home of his childhood and parents, in old Connecticut:

"I have paid a visit to the sacred spot where I drew my first infant breath—to the house in which I was born—and have rambled over the meadows and fields where I alternately toiled and frolicked away my early days. The house still stands, but its former inmates are gone—all gone! The beloved parent sleep in the dust—the brothers and sisters are scattered abroad. The old barn is still there; and the noble elm in front, in whose shade I have so often reposed, still extends its wide branches over the surrounding earth. But the 'loved ones' were not there; and oh, how lonely and melancholy was this once joyous home! 'Twas too much. I left with a heavy heart. I visited the old grave-yard on 'the hill,' and knelt by the graves of my ancestors. The green grass grows luxuriantly over their graves, and they seem to 'sleep well.' I wandered among the tombs of my departed friends—the companions and schoolfellows of my youth—and read with mournful interest, from the cold stone, the simple but affecting record of their early doom. Twenty-five years had rolled away since I last visited that 'old Grave-Yard.' And how startling the changes that had taken place! What a lesson of wisdom does such a scene inculcate! I felt 'twas good to be there.' I have also roamed in solitude over the familiar mountains and hills of my native town, and when worn with fatigue, have, as I was wont to do in boyhood, rested my weary limbs on the green sward beneath the wide-spread oak of the valleys. I have gazed with new and increased veneration upon the majestic waterfalls on which I have so often gazed before; have bathed in the same limpid 'pond' where I so often bathed in my youth, and have paid my devotion to the high hills, where, of a cold winter's night, when the earth was covered with snow and the moon shone brightly in the heavens, I used to engage in the indescribably amusing exercise of 'sliding down the hill.' Oh, how pleasant it is to re-visit the scenes of childhood and youth!"

RETURN OF THE MISSISSIPPI.—The United States steam frigate Mississippi, Capt. Wm. J. McCluney, bearing the broad pennant of Commodore Perry, returned to New York on Wednesday, after a short and active service of thirty-two days. During her absence the Mississippi has visited Eastport, St. John, (N. B.), Halifax, the Magdalen Island, and other parts of the shores of British America and the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Commodore Perry was despatched to these coasts by the President to investigate the circumstances attending the recent seizure of some fishing vessels belong to the United States by British cruisers. He held conferences on this subject with Sir George F. Seymour, the English Admiral, with the Governor New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, and other public officers. Doubtless the explanations given at these interviews were of a satisfactory nature. The reception given to the Commodore, and the officers of the ship, at the ports they visited, was of the most cordial and friendly character. During her cruise the Mississippi saw nearly 500 sails of fishing vessels, and boarded a number. The officers and crew of the Mississippi are all well.