

REMARKS OF MR. STANLY OF N. C.

On the resolution to appoint a Committee to receive and welcome Kossuth.

Under a resolution of the House, no member could speak longer than five minutes on this subject.

Mr. STANLY moved to amend the resolution by adding thereto the following:

"Resolved, That, in adopting this resolution, this House does not believe that Louis Kossuth, nobly struggling in behalf of his oppressed country, has given his approbation to or has any sympathy with the abolitionists, who, in a Convention recently held in Pennsylvania, (at which an address was delivered by one of the members of this House,) with a wicked disregard of the obligations of the constitution and laws of the land, proclaimed that they sympathize with Kossuth in his 'heroic devotion to the cause of freedom, and expressed the hope that his heroic labors in this behalf would conduce to the overthrow of oppression, not in Hungary alone, but in the United States and throughout the world.'"

Mr. S. said: I am glad to see that some gentlemen in this part of the House are satisfied with that resolution, and I hope that they will vote for it. I shall not vote for the resolution of the gentleman from Ohio (Mr. Carter) as it now stands. I wish to do all that the country requires. But we have had no opportunity of presenting our views upon this question of national intervention; and then again a demand has been made, in a solemn form, to give to Louis Kossuth the aid and influence of the abolition society. I have regarded his movements with a great deal of interest since his arrival in this country, and had I been here when the resolution of welcome from the Senate was passed I might have voted for it. Since then I have had my eyes opened, and I think it is time for every gentleman here, especially from the Southern country, to pause and see what they are about.

Now, look at the state of things on this floor. Who are the most strenuous and foremost in advocating this resolution? Who most ardent in violating all rules, and then sanctimoniously talking of good behavior? Is there an abolitionist here who is not urgent in demanding that Louis Kossuth shall be privileged to admission in this House? The honorable member from Ohio, (Mr. Giddings), and those from Massachusetts, (Messrs. Mann and Rantoul), and others, are most earnest in adding to stifle debate and welcome Kossuth. One of the gentlemen from Massachusetts, who sits near me, (Mr. Rantoul,) has said that Kossuth is a "State-right man." A new idea of State rights! That gentleman attained his present position by his opposition to the fugitive slave law, which he denounced as violating "State rights." Louis Kossuth is proclaiming in his speeches that he is a "State-rights" man. What is the meaning of this new doctrine? Do the gentlemen from Ohio and Massachusetts (Messrs. Giddings and Rantoul) think that the late Abolition Convention in Pennsylvania was advocating State rights in adopting the resolutions which I held in my hand, and will insert in my remarks? I wish I had time to read them.

A member of this House (Mr. Giddings) was present at the meeting where they passed resolutions congratulating the country upon the acquittal of Castner Hanaway, a person concerned in the Christiana murder, as being a sign of their success, and indicating the repeal of the fugitive slave law. They also passed a resolution in which they expressed a hope that the efforts of Kossuth "would conduce to the overthrow of despotism in the United States."

The proceedings referred to by Mr. S. were those had at a Convention of "the members and friends of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society," held at Philadelphia week before last, which is said to have been "largely attended," and at which addresses were delivered by Hon. J. R. Giddings and the Rev. Wm. H. Furness, and a resolution adopted rejoicing at the acquittal of Castner Hanaway, and another as follows:

"Resolved, That the Convention recommend to the Executive Committee of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society to prepare an address, for presentation to Louis Kossuth, expressive of sympathy with him in his heroic devotion to the cause of human freedom, and of earnest hope that his heroic labors in this behalf will conduce to the overthrow of oppression, not in Hungary alone, but in the United States, and throughout the world."

How are Kossuth's efforts to aid the abolition of slavery in the United States? Sir, I cannot go in such company to honor him. I fear that I should reluctantly consent even to go to heaven in such company. [Laughter.] But I need have no apprehension of that kind, for these State rights' men in the 'chapel-house' abolition party are not bound in that direction. I could not follow them, no matter how sacred the flag they pretended to raise. I should first desire to examine the foot of the standard bearer to see if it was not cloven. I would not believe such men were in the right path unless one rose from the dead to assure me when I ran among the leaders—the members from Massachusetts (Messrs. Mann and Rantoul) and the member from Ohio, (Mr. Giddings.)

Mr. Chairman, I have heard it said that Austria, Russia, and Haynan have friends and advocates in this House. I might with propriety refer to this unworthy remark to the gentleman on the other side. The author of it will find among his political friends men of patriotism equal to his, whose department he had better imitate, who are as firm in their opposition to this resolution as any on this side of the House. Gentlemen of both parties are opposing it. Whigs and Democrats, actuated by principle—firm, true and unflinching men—in opposing it. Sir, if I were to say of any one here that he spoke like one who had been intimate with discussions at the Five Points, in New York, and there learned his courtesy, I should not be more unjust than he who charged those who oppose this resolution as being the friends of Haynan.

This matter demands very careful consideration. When we see the course adopted by the abolitionists; when we see the proceedings of the abolition convention; when we look to the Senate and there find Messrs. Seward and Sumner taking the

FROM THE LITERARY WORLD.

A CLERICAL VILLAGE OF CALIFORNIA. BY REV. DANIEL B. WOODS.

A clerical gold-seeker might seem something of an anomaly under any other circumstances than the wonders of the California excitement. That excitement, however, played some strange freaks with social order, and it became quite an everyday fact for the priest and the sinner, as well as for the judge and the criminal, to be grubbing together in the dirt of the Sacramento for what is theoretically held to be the root of all evil, and practically sought after, as the *summum bonum* of human desire. Mr. Woods is a clergyman, and went to the California mines with pick and shovel to dig for gold. He was for sixteen months, during the years of 1849 and '50, a practical miner, and adds his testimony to that of others to the trials and sufferings, the fluctuations of success and disappointment, and the development of vice and crime, that are inseparable from life in California. The Rev. Mr. Woods's experience will supply him with endless illustrations for a long life of sermonizing on the text—*Love of riches is the root of all evil.*

The Rev. Mr. Woods walks into a gambling saloon at San Francisco, on the principle, probably, that vice to be hated must first be seen, and then describes the "gambling tables" at San Francisco. A volume could not describe their splendor or their fatal attractions. The halls themselves are vast and magnificent, spread over with tables and implements for gambling. The pictures which decorate them no pen of mine shall describe. The bar-rooms are furnished with the most expensive liquors, no care or attention being spared in the *compounding and coloring* of them. The music is performed often by professors, who come at first masked, and who are employed to deal the cards, or who come to play on their own account. "The Bank" consists of a solid pile of silver coin, surrounded by the golden currency of as many countries as there are dupes about the table. Often a sack or two of ballion, which has cost the poor miner months of labor, is placed upon the top of all. Sufficient money to send one home independent changed owners during my short stay. A boy of ten years came to one of the tables with a few dollars. His "run of luck" was surprising, and to him bewildering. In ten minutes he was the owner of a pile of silver, with some gold. In one minute more he was without a dollar. Thinking by one turn of the cards to double his profits, he lost the whole. The instances of great good luck on the part of the players are very rare. But they sometimes occur. A lawyer of this city recently swept three tables in one evening. A young man came from the States in one of the last steamers, and was preparing to go to the mines. He borrowed ten dollars, and went to one of the faro banks. During the night and a part of the next forenoon, he had won \$7,000, when he made a resolution never to play more, and returned home in the next steamer. Mr. Davidson, the agent of the Rothschilds, says that some of the professional gamblers send home by him to England the average sum of \$17,000 a month. Many tricks are resorted to in order to bring persons to the table. An eye-witness assures me that he has seen the president of the bank slip secretly into the hand of some one, employed for the purpose of deceiving others, a quantity of coin. On receiving this, he would leave the room, but soon return, and present himself in a noisy manner at the table, and boldly "plank down" the very money he had received. In five minutes the table would be surrounded by eager players."

"I cannot resign one day, and claim the power of Government on the other. If the nation and the army were to will it otherwise, things would of course, take another turn; but then Gorgey's army—the bravest of all our corps—ought to assent. Unless this be done, I am simply a citizen; and I will never consent to give the assistance even of my presence, to measures of terrorism, to destruction, and robbery, to requisitions and oppressions, &c."

Extract of a letter from Kossuth to Ben dated August 12, 1849.

"It is not the coward's yearning for life which induces me to hasten away. I go, because I am convinced that my presence has become obnoxious to the country."

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It is for now claiming to be "Governor of Hungary" that the Courier says: "If ever any man—no matter how obscure or how distinguished—convicted himself of deliberate falsehood, it is Louis Kossuth. And if he is not what he pretends to be, then what is he? What would we denigrate a less humble individual who should come among us and attempt to collect funds under false pretences and in the name of a people who had repudiated him!"

"If any person but Louis Kossuth were to be guilty of the deception he has so deliberately practised upon our countrymen, he would be denounced an impostor. We content ourselves with exposing his falsehood—let others decide upon his true character."

A SLOW BOAT. There was a steambot coming up the Mississippi one dark night, and the Captain, according to "time-honored usage," was playing cards in the Social Hall. The mate stepped in:

"Captain, out of wood; not enough to shave with."

"Ring the bell," replied the captain, "show a light, and scave some up along the shore."

The mate went out and the captain went on with the game. In a few moments the mate returned.

"Found a boat, sir."

"The captain left the table and went out."

"How do you sell your wood?" shouted the captain to the people at the yard.

"Two and a half."

"Too much," said the captain. "However, take a cord or two and look further."

A couple of cords were taken in, the game was resumed in the Social Hall, and the boat went on. A half hour elapsed, when the mate again appeared.

"Out of wood, sir."

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The orders were obeyed, and the mate again announced a wood-yard. The captain went out.

"What's the price of wood?"

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The captain had nothing to say, but took the wood, and got quickly out of that stiff current, which the boat was unable to stem. The B— was so "loquaciously" slow that the captain himself used to say she must have been intended for a hearse.—She is the same boat which the newspapers once said made the trip from New Orleans to Louisville in six days and—four weeks!

Western Scenes.

A Hint to Letter Writers.—The following lines, written on the envelope of an unpaid letter which passed through the Portland post office the other day, may serve as a hint to correspondents to pay their postage on the score of economy.

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fraying-pan is our only cooking utensil. In this one of the company—who leaves work before the others for the purpose—tries some pork, which is rancid, and then, in the fat, fries some flour batter. After it is done on one side, he tosses it whirling up, catching it as it comes down on the other side, which is then fried in turn. We have neither knife, fork, spoon, nor plate. A spade answers very well for a plate.—We use coffee without sugar, bread without salt, salad without vinegar."

Here is an illustration of the advantages of good fortune over industry.

GOOD LUCK BETTER THAN INDUSTRY.

"A young man of rather indolent habits, and without the perseverance and application which, it would be supposed, are necessary to insure success in mining, happened into a valuable claim. Hiring a man to aid him, he took out, in six weeks, \$4500. Near him was a company of six industrious and persevering miners. They labored on assiduously, week after week, for a period of four months, and at the end of that time they had all made about \$1500."

Mr. Woods's book is evidently a faithful narrative of his own experience, without any pretension to literary finish or comprehensiveness.

SMALL DEBTS; OR, WHAT FIVE DOLLARS PAID.

Mr. Herriot was sitting in his office, one day, when a lad entered, and handed him a small slip of paper. It was a bill for five dollars, due to his shoemaker, a poor man who lived in the next square.

"Tell Mr. Grant that I will settle this soon. It isn't just convenient to-day."

The boy retired.

Now, Mr. Herriot had a five dollar bill in his pocket, but he felt as if he couldn't part with it. He didn't like to be entirely out of money. So, acting from this impulse, he had sent the boy away. Very still sat Mr. Herriot for the next five minutes; yet his thoughts were busy. He was not altogether satisfied with himself. The shoemaker was a poor man, and needed his money as soon as earned—he was not unadvised of this fact.

"I almost wish I had sent him the five dollars," said Mr. Herriot, at length, half audibly. "He wants it worse than I do."

He mused still further.

"The fact is," he at length exclaimed, starting up, "it's Grant's money, and not mine, and what is more, he shall have it."

So saying, Herriot took up his hat and left his office.

"Did you get the money, Charles," said Grant, as his boy entered the shop. There was a good deal of earnestness in the shoemaker's tones.

"No, sir," replied the lad. "Didn't get the money?"

"No, sir."

"Wasn't Mr. Herriot in?"

"Yes, sir; but he said it wasn't convenient to-day."

"Oh, dear! I'm sorry," came from the shoemaker, in a depressed voice.

A woman was sitting in Grant's shop when the boy came in; she had now risen, and was leaning on the counter; a look of disappointment was in her face.

"It can't be helped, Mrs. Lee," said Grant, "I was sure of getting the money from him. He never disappointed me before. Call in to-morrow, and I will try and have it for you."

The woman looked troubled as well as disappointed.

Slowly she turned away and left the shop. A few minutes after her departure Herriot came in, and after some words of apology, paid the bill.

"Run and get this bill changed into silver for me," said the shoemaker to his boy, the moment his customer had departed.

"Now," said he, as soon as the silver was placed in his hands, "take two dollars to Mrs. Lee, and three to Mr. Weaver across the street. Tell Mr. Weaver that I am obliged to him for having loaned it to me this morning, and sorry that I hadn't as much in the house when he sent for it an hour ago."

"I wish I had it, Mrs. Elden. But, I assure you that I have not," said Mr. Weaver, the tailor. "I paid out the last dollar just before you came in. But call in to-morrow and you shall have the money to a certainty."

"But what am I to do to-day? I have not a cent to bless myself with; and I owe so much at the grocer's, where I deal, that he won't trust me for anything more."

The tailor looked troubled, and the woman lingered. Just at this moment the shoemaker's boy entered.

"Here are the three dollars Mr. Grant borrowed of you this morning," said the lad. "He says he's sorry he hadn't the money when you sent for it awhile ago."

How the faces of the tailor and his needleman brightened instantly, as if a gleam of sunshine had penetrated the room.

"Here is just the money I owe you," said the former, in a cheerful voice, and he handed the three dollars he had received. A moment after and he was alone, but with the glad face of the poor woman, whose need he had been able to supply, distinct before him.

Of the three dollars received by the needy woman, two went to the grocer, on account of her debt to him, half a dollar was paid to an old and needy colored woman who had earned it by scrubbing, and who was waiting for Mrs. Weaver's return from the tailor's to get her due, and thus be able to provide an evening and a morning meal for herself and children. The other half dollar was paid to the baker when he called towards evening to leave the accustomed loaf. Thus, the poor needle woman had been able to discharge four debts, and, at the same time, re-establish her credit with the grocer and baker, from whom came the largest portion of the food consumed in her little family.

And now let us follow Mrs. Lee. On her arrival at home, empty-handed, from her visit to the shoemaker, who owed her two dollars for work, she found a young girl, in whose pale face were many marks of suffering and care, awaiting her return.

The girl's countenance brightened as she came in; but there was no answering brightness in the countenance of Mrs. Lee, who immediately said—

"I'm very sorry, Harriet, but Mr. Grant put me off until to-morrow. He said he hadn't a dollar in the house."

The girl's disappointment was very great; for the smile she had forced into life instantly faded, and was succeeded by a look of deep distress.

"Do you want the money very badly?"

asked Mrs. Lee, in a low, half-checked voice, for the sudden change in the girl's manner had affected her.

"Oh, yes, ma'am, very badly. I left Mary wrapped up in my thick shawl, and a blanket wound all around her feet to keep them warm; but she was congluing dreadfully from the cold air of the room."

"Have you a fire?" asked Mrs. Lee, in a quick surprised tone.

"We have no coal. It was to buy coal that I wanted the money."

Mrs. Lee struck her hands together, and an expression of pain was about passing her lips, when the door of the room opened, and the shoemaker's boy came in.

"Here are two dollars. Mr. Grant sent them."

"God bless Mr. Grant!" The exclamation from Mrs. Lee was involuntary.

On the part of Harriet, to whom one dollar was due, a gush of silent tears marked the effect this timely supply of money produced. She received her portion, and, without trusting her voice with words, hurried away to supply the pressing want at home.

A few doors from the residence of Mrs. Lee lived a man who, some few months before, had become involved in trouble with an evil disposed person, and had been forced to defend himself by means of the law. He had employed Mr. Herriot to do what was requisite in the case, for which service the charge was five dollars. The bill had been rendered a few days before, and the man, who was poor, felt very anxious to pay it. He had the money all made up to within a dollar. That dollar Mrs. Lee owed him, and she had promised to give it to him during the day. For hours he had waited expecting her to come in; but now had nearly given her up. There was another little bill of three dollars which had been sent to him, and he had just concluded to go and pay that, when Mrs. Lee called with the balance of the money, one dollar, which she had received from the shoemaker, Grant.

Half an hour later, and the pocket book of Mr. Herriot was no longer empty. His client had called and paid his bill. The five dollars had come back to him.

IMPORTATIONS OF GUANO. Something about its Importance.

This valuable manure, concerning which so much was published a few years ago, has not fallen into disuse, although the press has long been almost silent on this subject. So far from this is the fact, that, from inquiries we have recently made, we have gained the assurance, that the imports of the best quality have been steadily increasing, until they have amounted to about 40,000 tons in the last twelve months. We refer to the South American Guano, which, it is well known, is all derived from a single spot, the two small islands of Chinche, on the coast of Peru. The African Guano, great quantities of which were imported into England a few years since chiefly from Lihabee, has now disappeared from the market, the small deposits having been exhausted. This is the loss to be regretted, because of its far inferior value, which is the consequence of the drenching rains of that climate. These, by carrying off the soluble ingredients, greatly diminish its fertilizing qualities.

Guano is the excrement of birds, which has been accumulating for ages on the spots where they have resorted in great numbers. The islands of Chinche are surrounded by waters, abounding in a remarkable degree with fish, by which various kinds of fowls were attracted, until the presence of vessels sent for guano, drove them away. An immense mass of that manure was found on the surface, in many parts 80 feet in thickness; and its having been proved, about ten years since, to contain peculiar fertilizing properties, in a highly concentrated state, the Peruvian government assumed the monopoly, and have derived a large revenue from its exportation. There are other deposits in different parts of Peru and Bolivia, but none at once so accessible and so abundant. The trade is therefore limited to the Chinche.

Our farmers will feel an interest in learning, that this article is unusually rising in demand in some parts of the Union, and is evidently destined to be of great public as well as private value, for time to come. The worn out lands of Virginia and Maryland have thus far received the chief benefit from its application, and to such a degree, that land in some districts has risen in price ten per cent. within a short time. At the same time, its introduction has been commenced in other parts; and from appearances, Georgia and other Southern States are soon to share largely in its benefits.

The advantages of this kind of manure will be easily appreciated, when the following facts are taken into view. Guano is so strong a manure, that 300 lbs. have been estimated, by very respectable authority, as equal to thirty loads of farmyard manure. The difference of expense in transportation and its spreading is very much in favor of the former.

The following comparison has been published:

Table with 3 columns: Manure, Quantity, and Price. Common manure, 20 wagon loads at 25c, \$750; Handling it, 10 days, at \$150, 1500; Costing and spreading on one acre, 300,