FROM THE N. Y. EXPRESS.

THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW AND ITS WORKING.

THE COMPROMISE BILLS.

Since it has been understood from the President and his Cabinet, and his organs, that "acquiescence," (forced though it be,) is all that is required of a good citizen, and no "approval" of the great settlement of the Compromise Bills,—the moral power necessary to execute the Fugitive Law has been rapidly failing. The people seem to have understood the position of the Federal Administration, when it first organised its Free Soil and Secession Cabinet, and began distributing high and rich offices to Abolitionists North, and Secessionists South,—for when the executors of the laws are in spirit against them, their enforcement is impossible.

The following compilation from the Journals of the day, show how things are working.

TWO MILLION OF DOLLARS IN SLAVE PROPERTY.

From the Albany Evening Journal. (Thurlow Weed's paper.)

The Ferry Master at Detroit says that at least nine hundred Fugitive Slaves had crossed at that point into Canada during the past year. It is also estimated that some two hundred and fifty had crossed over at Cleveland. *If these statements are correct, not less than two thousand slaves of a market value of two millions of dollars, have passed into Canada within the past year—the first of the Fugitive Slave law.*

THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW.

The South has gained nothing but a loss by this law. It was a stupid blunder on the part of Southern statesmen. The value of the Slave lost is eaten up if capture follows, while hatred to the institution abroad and opposition to it at home, are increased by its *hard features* and the *barbarous enforcement of them.*

Charleston (S. C.) Mer.

COMMENT BY THE EVENING JOURNAL.

For uttering less than this measure of treason to the "Fugitive Slave Law" Whigs were removed from office by Mr. Fillmore, and Whig Newspapers were denounced by the New York Cotton Committee. It required, one year ago, downright hardihood to say that the Fugitive Slave Law contained "hard features" or that the enforcement of them was "barbarous."

It was the custom of the New York Express, with other Journals of that stripe, to get up a huzza upon the capture of every alleged "Fugitive." To all such "Slave-catching" was a luxury.

We have endured all sorts of reproach and obloquy for speaking of the "hard features" of this "barbarous" Law. We have said, and still maintain, that it would be better, whenever a Fugitive has been found in a Free State, and identified, to pay a fair equivalent for the "labor and service" he owes, from the United States Treasury, than to "enforce this barbarous" Law. And we now venture the prediction, that when facts can be ascertained, the expense of executing this Law, so far, exceeds the amount that would have been required to pay the full value of every "Fugitive" reclaimed under the Law.

A SLAVE CATCHER LYNCHED.

From the Chicago Tribune.

The Detroit papers notice the circumstance of a Kentuckian being severely flogged, across the river in Canada, by his "boy," whom he had pursued. It appears he first attempted to persuade him to return with him, under the influence of many fair promises, and attempted to get him drunk with a bottle of gin. The friends of the black man interfered, tied the Kentuckian's hands, suspended him to the limb of a tree, and his "boy" gave him one hundred lashes with a raw hide, which of course cut him up terribly, just as he himself had been previously served by his master. Subsequently the master made an application to Judge McDonald for a writ to arrest the parties, but he was informed that he had better leave as soon as possible, which he did.

COMMENTS BY THE EVENING JOURNAL.

The Whipped Slave-Catcher.—The slave-catcher who was whipped by a party of fugitives at Windsor, C. W., was named Payne. He was from Kentucky, where he owns a large plantation, and two or three hundred slaves. Three of his slaves were living near Windsor. He endeavored to induce them to pass over to Detroit with him, under the promise that he would there furnish them with "free papers." For the purpose of getting them in good humor, he plied them liberally with whiskey. But its effect was different from what he expected. Instead of mollifying, it maddened them, and instead of crossing over to Detroit with him, they called in a few co-fugitives, seized and stripped the slave-catcher, and, with a slave whip, brought from his own plantation, one of his slaves gave him twice the number of blows which the writhing victim gave the slave's mother, a few days before he made his escape. We are opposed to the application of the lash to men's backs as a general principle, but we think that if it were ever deserved, it was in this case—not merely because the victim was a slave-catcher, but because he tried to stupify those who whipped him, to beguile them back into bondage.

COMMENT BY THE ST. LOUIS INTELLIGENCER.

"We find the above atrocious incident narrated in the Chicago Tribune. It is enough to make the blood of every *white man* in the Republic who has a true heart within him, boil with wrath. The day *may come* when some of the countless indignities committed by the black-hearted and craven "negro stealers" who border the lakes, may be appropriately repaid. When that day does come, the recollection of this affair will make vengeance doubly sweet."

[The people of the Lakes seem to be only resisting what the "Charleston Mercury" calls "a *barbarous enforcement.*"]

MUTUAL REJOICING OF FREE SOILERS AND FIRE EATERS.

[From the Charleston (S. C.) Mercury.]

Poor Jerry Clemens! Poor Cobb! Poor Foote! The three great Union savers of the South, all sent to the dogs in a single year! It will be a theme of mournfully indignant comment on the part of the Castle Garden Committee and their organs, but we have faith to believe that they have simply gone to their own places. If they saved the Union, let the Union feed and clothe them. But for the South, stripped of her rights, dishonored and betrayed by them, and their like, it is not for her to be grateful for such services. Let the section which took the booty, pay the cost of the adventure.

COMMENT BY THE EVENING JOURNAL.

The conspicuous "Union savers" of the North have been just as harshly treated as their brethren at the South. Every one of them has been discarded by the Administration. The farce having been played out, by the election of Pierce to the Presidency, there is no further use for the actors.

The "Union Saving" furor will constitute the most ridiculous episode in the political history of the country. The chief heroes of that memorable contest will have no worthy compeers, until, instigated by their wonderful chivalry, some kindred band of panters after immortality, shall seek to prop up the rock of Gibralter.

But the baseless character of their claim to distinction for services rendered in "saving the Union," forms no apology for the ingratitude of Franklin Pierce. He classed himself with them, and was profited more than any other man by the "Compromise" fever. It is black ingratitude, therefore, in him, to foster Davis, Fitzpatrick & Co., while he turns his back upon such men as Foote, Cobb, and Dickinson.

THE EVENING POST ON THE MESSAGE IN CONCORD WITH THE CHARLESTON MERCURY.

The fugitive slave law stands as a perpetual beacon to warn men against inhuman legislation for political effect. That very law is already branded by presses in the slave States as unworthy of our age and our country, as containing "hard features" and provisions which are "barbarously enforced." Every time the law is put in execution, its hideous features are brought anew before the public gaze. Any attempt to recover a fugitive under this law, presents, in a greater or less degree, an example of the 'barbarous enforcement' of its provisions, provoking wrath, and exciting discussion. It is a great error, therefore, and one into which we marvel Mr. Pierce should have fallen, to say that this question is set at rest. It is still discussed at the South, with great asperity of language—it is still discussed at the North with no diminution of bitterness.

In another point of view, the legislation of the year 1850 inculcates a very important lesson. *If Mr. Pierce had been one of the compromisers, he would not now have been President.* The whig party turned its heel upon Filmore and Webster, two of the most zealous champions of those measures, and took for their candidate for the Presidency a man from the army who had never been in political life. Webster died, as some of his friends affirm, from chagrin at the treatment he received, and Fillmore sinks like lead in the ocean of political oblivion, never probably to emerge. *The democratic party set aside every one of its members who had been engaged in bringing about that compromise*, and drawing from a lawyer's office in a New Hampshire village, a man who had wholly retired from public life, made him their candidate, and elected him to the Presidency. In our own state, what has been the fate of the warmest champions of the Compromise, who organized out of both parties an association for its support, the getters-up of the Castle Garden Union Safety Committee? The whig leaders in that affair are cast off by their own party—the democratic leaders find themselves abandoned and left alone even by those with whom they then acted. At the South, what has been the reward of the politicians who were foremost in forcing these measures upon the nation? Howell Cobb, at one time the most popular man of Georgia, is beaten in the elections and compelled to go back to private life. Foote, the noisiest champion of the compromise in the United States Senate, is defeated in his desperate struggle to be returned to that body and left in a hopeless minority. Clemens, a man who had a fair prospect of a long political life, is sent back to retirement for consenting to become a follower of Foote in supporting the compromise measures. We might multiply these examples, if we had space—but these are enough to jussify all.

THE COMPROMISE DECLARATION AND PLEDGE.

[From the Rochester Democrat, Whig Free Soil.]

This document, it was supposed, would eradicate from every ambitious man, the last vestige of sympathy with Freesoil principles, and secure for its framers a perpetual claim to public gratitude and favor. It was signed by forty-three members of the 31st Congress, all but one (Henry Clay.—*Eds. Express.*) of whom are yet living. Among the Senators there are still four or five whose terms have not yet expired. Not more than two of the number can be re-elected. Of the others more than thirty have been repudiated by their constituents, and, in all probability, will never be heard of again in political life.

Eight were from the State of New York. Not one of them now holds any office. And great as their sacrifices have been, even the present "Compromise" Administration removed such of them as it found holding appointments from Mr Fillmore!

[Some of them, we rather think, will be *heard* of again, when the treachery of the President to the men, and the principles that elected him, is over,—but it is quite true, just now, "*Union-savers*" and the *saving of the Union* are down, and Free Soilism, Abolitionism, and Secessionism are up.—*Eds. Express.*]

Circumstantial Evidence.—The Brunswick, (Me.) Telegraph states that on the 28th ult., two young men were arrested in that town on a charge of having murdered a lad named Roscoe Colson. It seems that on the evening of the 12th the three were together at the "old Boom House," and an altercation ensued between the young men and Colson, which ended in Colson's leaving the house a little after midnight, threatening "to bring somebody who would take care of them." He was followed in a few minutes by the young men, and was not heard from again for several weeks. In the meantime it was rumored that outcries had been heard in that vicinity on the night in question, and a report was spread that articles belonging to the lad had been seen in possession of one of the alleged murderers. The two were accordingly arrested on suspicion, and held for examination. Fortunately for them, however, the supposed deceased made his appearance, alive and well, in season to be present on the occasion. He stated as a reason for his absence, that after their quarrel, he had proceeded to Bath where he found employment, and remained, quite ignorant of the unpleasant suspicions to which his departure had given rise.

Trade of the City of Baltimore.—To show the rapid increase of the trade of our city, we state the simple fact that nearly, if not quite, double the number of ships and barques are now lying in this port than there have heretofore been for the last fifteen years, loading with flour, wheat, tobacco, and other articles; and ships are still in demand. The inspections of flour alone reach nearly forty thousand barrels weekly; while our inspections of tobacco are upwards of fifty thousand hogsheads annually, to say nothing of the immense pork, beef, and bacon trade. From this statement, some idea may be formed of what we may expect when our railroad facilities to the Ohio are completed.—*Balt. Pat.*

Col. Benton in the Hall.—The colonel appears to be already in his glory. His seat, which he occupies by courtesy (it is due to the good manners of the House to mention) is one of the most conspicuous in the Chamber, affording capital opportunities to a gentleman disposed to attitudinize. His fine figure and really handsome countenance, (for he is a remarkably fine looking man for his age,) set it off to a charm; adding much indeed to the effect of a peep at the House in session. We cannot do justice to the way in which he appears in his place. We can compare it to nothing short of Monsieur Jullien, amid his grand orchestra, when, tired of flourishing the baton, he reclines back and wears an air of satisfaction with the sensation which his genius has created, that is perfectly indescribable on paper.

Washington Star.

Thompson's Reporter says:

The demand for Land Warrants is again active, and we have advanced our quotations for buying and selling—

	Buying.	Selling.
160 acre Warrants	$182	$188
80 acre Warrants	91	94
40 acre Warrants	45ϕ	47

WHY GEN. PIERCE WAS NOMINATED.

The mystery of the nomination of Franklin Pierce for the Presidency, has been solved. It turns out to be precisely as was alleged by the Whigs, in the contest of '52. It will be remembered that they asserted that Gen. Pierce got his nomination by declining to answer the letter of Robert G. Scott, by which he would have committed himself to an approval or disapproval of the Compromise. Those of the aspirants who did approve the Compromise—and all of them did so by answer to Mr. Scott's letters except Gen. Pierce—were cast overboard by the Baltimore Convention. Well, Gen. Pierce *refused* thus to approve the Compromise and got the nomination.

Now, let us briefly compare Gen. Pierce's course then, with the announcements of his organ, and see if the nomination was not conferred upon him by the Baltimore Convention expressly because he had not approved the Compromise. The Union says that, "The friends of the Compromise, in Convention, at once saw that there could be no agreement upon a proposition to approve the measures of adjustment," and that, "If the Baltimore Convention had expressly *approved* or *disapproved* the Compromise, the nominee would have met with certain defeat."

Suppose Gen. Pierce had given the same answer to Mr. Scott's letter that the rest of the aspirants did, who believes that he would have been the nominee of the Convention, after even the friends of the Compromise had seen that there could be no agreement upon a proposition to approve the measures of adjustment? And when he had done so, how was he to be elected? The Union tells us further that, "If the Baltimore Convention had expressly *approved* or *disapproved* the Compromise, the nominee would have met with certain defeat." How could they have nominated a man then who approved the Compromise when they "could not agree upon a proposition to approve the measures of adjustment?"

There must have been a premeditated purpose to perpetrate a fraud upon either the Compromise or anti-Compromise portion of the party. Let them take either horn of the dilemma. The facts are evident from such confessions that Gen. Pierce got his nomination in the first place by refusing to approve the Compromise measures, in reply to Mr. Scott's letter; and in the next place, that he was elected as the nominee of the Baltimore Convention because that Convention also refused to "expressly approve" those measures.

That Gen. Pierce as President recognises this conclusion, is apparent from his acts. He rewards Mr. Scott, through whose agency all the other candidates were killed off, with one of the most lucrative posts under the Government, and he distributes the offices of the Government, almost exclusively, among the two wings of the party, North and South, who along with himself refused to approve the Compromise.

The Compromise Democracy can now see for themselves who it is that has been cheated. They relied upon the nominee of the Baltimore Convention, believing him to be sound upon the Compromise, while he was uncommitted. They put faith in the Baltimore platform as endorsing the Compromise, and now the Administration organ of Gen. Pierce, in addition to his *acts*, ratifying that announcement, coolly tells them that that platform did not "*expressly approve*" the Compromise. The mask is thrown off and deception is no longer used to conceal the fraud that was perpetrated upon them in the late Presidential election.—*Richmond Whig.*

Little Ferns for Fanny's Little Friends. Auburn—Derby & Miller.

The season of gifts has produced few books that will be welcomed by children with so much delight as this budget of pleasant little essays by Fanny Fern. It has all the usual outward attractions of a gift-book, but in addition to these are the charms of originality and humor with which the contents are imbued, and which will appeal to the minds and hearts of the young, even more powerfully than the prettiness of the binding and the engravings appeal to the eyes. Among the many little sketches in the collection are several which tempt quotation, but as an act of justice to a helpless and long suffering class of beings, we publish—

THE BABY'S COMPLAINT.

Now, I suppose you think, because you never see me do anything but feed and sleep, that I have a very nice time of it. Let me tell you that you are mistaken, and that I am tormented half to death, though I never say anything about it. How should you like every morning to have your nose washed up instead of down? How should you like to have a pin put through your dress into your skin, and have to bear it all day until your clothes were taken off at night? How should you like to be held so near the fire that your eyes were half scorched out of your head, while the nurse was reading a novel? How should you like to have a great fly light on your nose, and not know how to take aim at him, with your little, fat, useless fingers? How should you like to be left alone in the room to take a nap, and have a great pussy jump into your cradle, and sit staring at you with her great green eyes, till you were all of a tremble? How should you like to reach out your hand for the pretty bright candle, and find out that it was away across the room, instead of close by? How should you like to tire yourself out crawling away across the carpet, to pick up a pretty button or pin, and have it snatched away, as soon as you begin to enjoy it? I tell you it is enough to ruin any baby's temper. How should you like to have your mamma stay at a party till you were as hungry as a little cub, and be left to the mercy of a nurse, who trotted you up and down till every bone in your body ached? How should you like, when your mamma dressed you up all pretty to take the nice, fresh air, to spend the afternoon with your nurse in some smoky kitchen, while she gossips with one of her cronies? How should you like to submit to have your toes tickled by all the little children who insisted upon "seeing baby's feet?" How should you like to have a dreadful pain under your apron, and have everybody call you "a little cross thing," when you couldn't speak to tell what was the matter with you? How should you like to crawl to the top of the stairs, (just to look about a little,) and pitch heels over head from the top to the bottom?

Oh, I can tell you it is no joke to be a baby! such a thinking as we keep up; and if we try to find out anything, we are sure to get our brains knocked out in the attempt. It is very trying to a sensible baby, who is in a hurry to know everything, and can't wait to grow up.

European Fashions.—Letters from Paris state that the extravagance in dress for the last winter will be outdone by the magnificence of the toilettes in preparation for the approaching season. Enormously expensive toilettes are not confined to the older members of society; the juvenile part of the beau-monde is loaded with velvets, embroideries, flounces and feathers. As an instance of the vanity and extravagance of private families in Paris, we may cite an instance in which a baptismal dress of an infant has been prepared, of exquisite embroidery and lace, at an expense of eighteen thousand dollars. The establishment where these tiny articles were produced has been thronged with lady visitors to see the rich and costly dress in which the little creature is to renounce the pomps and vanities of the world.

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY OF THE NAVY.

There is a sufficient reason just now why the people should make themselves familiar with the contents of the various documents emanating from the Departments of the Government, and should consider well the suggestions made by the President and the respective Secretaries, viz: that the Administration having a strong majority of both Houses of Congress, it is fair to presume that any recommendations emanating therefrom, will receive the cordial attention of Congress. For lack of such party strength in the national Legislature, Mr. Fillmore's Administration could not effect much in the way of legislation, their suggestions and recommendations being sometimes overruled, and too frequently intentionally slighted by the Democratic majority. The case now is widely different, and there is no just reason for doubting that Congress will adopt, with more or less modification, many of the propositions contained in the Departmental reports.

The report of the Secretary of the Navy, which we published yesterday, is one deserving much serious attention. It is a document of considerable ability, and although long, will be read through with much interest. It presents some very important topics for the consideration of Congress and the people—an entire re-organization of our naval system, a considerable enlargement and improvement of the naval force, and a plan for making the naval service more alluring to good seamen. Besides these are incidental recommendations which evince on the Secretary's part a just appreciation of the important duties of his department, and industry and sincerity in his attempts to improve that important branch of our national defences.

The navy of the United States at present consists of only seventy vessels, large or small, and many of those are totally unfit for use, and even to admit of profitable repairs. The Secretary reports that, even with three months' notice, not more than *forty* vessels could be got ready for service. So that it must be obvious to all that, so far as the navy is concerned, the United States do not occupy the position they ought to hold, whether the political greatness of the republic, its resources or its necessities are considered—whether we look at the magnitude of our ocean commerce, the extent of our coasts, or the contingencies that must frequently arise from our unavoidable connections with other countries.

The necessity of an increased and much more efficient naval force has been earnestly pressed upon the attention of both Houses of Congress by leading statesmen and legislators of both political parties, hitherto without success. The proposed changes now come before Congress under more favorable auspices, and we believe that among the people of this Union *very* few enlightened, liberal, practical men would approve of further delay in the accomplishment of such enlargement and improvement. As to the measure of increase, that of course is for Congress to decide, but we should think that the Secretary's proposal—the immediate construction of six first class steam frigate propellers—would barely meet the exigencies of the case, the number of men in the service to be increased accordingly.

We do not feel competent to pronounce an opinion upon the re-organization of the system proposed by Mr. Secretary Dobbin. We like the principle recognised in the proposal—that of promotion by merit, and payment in proportion to service. The subject, however, is surrounded by difficulties and will require calm discussion and mature deliberation. We interpret the Secretary's language as intimating that, considering long usage and other reasons, it might not be politic to adopt the principle absolutely, but that promotion should be by merit as well as by seniority, which seems judicious. A retired list, under wise restrictions, is doubtless also desirable.

We have been especially pleased with that portion of Mr. Secretary Dobbin's report, which refers to seamen, and proposes a plan by which they can be more generally induced to enter the navy. The navy to be efficient ought to be preferable to the merchant service, and Mr. Dobbin's suggestions, if carried out would tend to make it so. His remarks on the subject do credit alike to the Secretary's head and heart, and we believe that the American people, especially in the present prosperity of the country, would prefer that seamen, employed in the national service, who have not only to combat wind and waves but must be ready at any moment to stand before the guns of an enemy—should be *better* paid, and fed and cared for than those engaged only in the commercial marine. All the Secretary's recommendations on that point the press and the people will cordially endorse, and we earnestly hope that Congress will, in this matter, prove that it is composed of the people's *representatives.*

The expenditures for the navy for the year ending on the 30th of June last, were $6,939,723 71 and the estimates for the year ending June, 1855, are $9,351,171 19.—*N. Y. Com.*

Novelty in Gunnery.—We were shown yesterday a model of a cannon that promises to supercede the "old fogies" and become a leading element in the gunpowder negotiations of the present day. The gun is made by Mr. J. A. Francis, of this city, an accomplished and ingenious mechanic, after a plan devised by Mr. Osborne, of Brooklyn. Mr. O. had been unable to get his idea into brass or iron, until Mr Francis took it in hand, and brought it out into the very perfect and beautiful style which we examined.

The gun is made on the old plan with a difference, somewhat in this wise: Through the breech a large hole is drilled, into which a wedge of the metal of the gun, covering the calibre, and passing entirely across the diamater of the gun, is placed. In this wedge is fixed the nipple for the percussion cap, and the fuse running through to the charge. From the breech end is bored a hole to the wedge, and the blow upon the cap is given by a hammer played with a spring that strikes into this hole. Thus the gun is fired.

The gun is loaded by striking out the wedge and inserting the charge at the breech, through the hole in which the hammer strikes. This does away with rammers, swabbing, &c., and ensures great rapidity in firing. It is claimed that at least 20 discharges a minute can be made, and with great safety and ease. We should think that the plan would work, and if so, it will be adopted by governments, and be the means of immense peccuniary gain to the inventor.

We are informed that it has been submitted to the inspection of military men at Washington, and has received universal commendation. Old cannon can be altered to this plan. The inventor has taken the initiatory measures to secure a patent. It would be an "idea" for him to proceed to the "Danube" and sell out to both Russians and Turks, and give his demolisher a chance to prove its efficiency by indiscriminate slaughter. The horrows of war are alleviated, and war is rendered less liable, by all inventions and means that tend to render a resort to it less desirable.

Rochester American.

Military rewards are evidently cheap in China, for "peacocks' feathers," "strike-lights," and "penknives" are enumerated as the articles of which the Emperor is most lavish to his successful soldiers. Punch thinks that if a more civilized commander were, after a brilliant achievement, to be offered a penknife, he would probably use it to "cut his stick," and leave the service forever.

CARAWAN.—The Washington Whig furnishes the following additional particulars of this remarkable affair:—

On being told that the jury had agreed upon a verdict, he simply remarked—"They have found against me." On passing out from the jail, he bade the wife of the jailor good by, and when he stepped into the street he was in tears. This passed off instantly, and he went into the Court room looking sterner and more undaunted than usual. He received the verdict of "*guilty*" without moving a muscle. The first that was seen of the pistol was just as the crowd commenced moving to leave the Court room. He was pointing it at Mr. Warren, and at the same instant fired. He opened his hand, let the pistol drop, thrust the hand into his bosom, drew out another pistol, and was in the act of putting it to his head, when Mr. Hinton seized his arm and drew it down upon the railing, Carawan leaning his head over till it touched the muzzle of the pistol, when he fired. The whole act, shooting both pistols, was done almost in a second. How Mr. Warren escaped with his life is a miracle almost. He was standing within six feet of Carawan when he fired, in the act of taking up his hat to leave the court room.

For some hours after his death, Carawan's countenance bore a most demoniacal appearance, but this gradually wore off, and when his face assumed its natural appearance, a cast of it, in plaster was taken, and a Daguerreotype likeness, to enable the publisher of the forth coming volume containing the trial and sketch of his life, to give an accurate portrait of him.

On examination of his trunks, a curious medley was found—life of himself written whilst in prison; numerous letters, some of which disclose a damning tale; packages of powder and shot, a mixture just like that with which he killed Lassiter being in one of the bags; arsenic so carefully wrapped up as not lead to mistake, and a phial of medicine such as, the Doctors say, one would not dream of finding in the possession of a clergyman.

Carawan has for years been pursuing a course of guilt and crime, the evidence of which will astonish even the believers in human utter depravity. The murder of the school master was not the first murder he has committed. How he managed to retain such a hold in the confidence and affections of so many friends, some of whom are the best men in the State, is a mystery to those who do not know with what fearful and wonderful gifts he was endowed.

His friends were here in strong force during the trial, actively exerting themselves to procure his acquital till the evidence of his guilt became overpowering. They had regarded him as an apostle suffering persecution for righteousness sake.

Carawan was buried in the old field back of the county alms house, near the old gallows. His relatives in Hyde sent for the body on Saturday, and it was disinterred.

The Hon. Reverdy Johnson has been employed by the Governor of Florida to assist the Attorney General of the State in arguing the boundary question between Florida and Georgia, which is to come up before the Supreme Court of the United States at the approaching term. The counsel for Georgia are Judge Berrien, of Georgia, and the Hon. Geo. E. Badger, of North Carolina.

MUNIFICENT BEQUESTS.

We are informed that the late Anson G. Phelps, after providing amply for his widow, one hundred thousand dollars for each of his children, ten thousand dollars to each of his grand children, and an additional five thousand to each of them, to be paid by the executors, with the injunction from him to use the increase of this fund sacredly for benevolent purposes and transmit to their heirs with the same injuction, and after making several bequests to relations, has left the following sums to various benevolent objects, providing for their payment in instalments during a term of years.

To the American Bible Society	$100,000
To the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions	100,000
American Home Missionary Society	100,000
To literary and theological education in Liberia, Africa, subject to the control of the Executors	50,000
Union Theological Seminary, N. Y	5,000
Institution for the Blind	5,000
New York State Colonization Society	5,000
Auburn Theological Seminary	3,000
Half Orphan Society, 5th avenue	1,000
Colored Orphan Society	1,000
Congregational Church, Simsbury, Conn., for the use of the poor	1,000
	$371,000

In addition to the above, Mr. Phelps, just previous to his death, placed in the hands of his son $100,000, the interest to be used at his discretion for the spread of the Gospel, and the principal eventually to be invested equally for the benefit of the American Bible Societies, the A. B. of C. for Foreign Missions.

This disposition of Mr. Phelps's property, including the amount given to each of his twenty-two grandchildren, makes the munificent bequest of $581,000 for religious and benevolent purposes.

A curious scene occurred in the Memphis Common Pleas Court one day the past week. A man by the name of Smith was on trial for murder. Ten jurors had been empannelled, and then some technical objection was started by the counsel for the defence. The Judge asked if the counsel were going to quibble at that late hour about such a point; an evasive answer was given. The Judge required a direct answer, which they refused to give. He thereupon ordered a fine of fifty dollars to be entered against each of them. Still avoiding a direct answer, he ordered the sheriff to conduct them all to jail, and they were taken into custody and removed from the room. The question was not really determined at the adjournment of the Court. Messrs. Yerger, C. B. Fraier, Walter Coleman, J. S. Sullivan, and Gen. Ambler were the counsel in the case.

Value of Property in Georgia.—Notwithstanding the money pressure, we have many evidences of the enhancement in value of property in our State. A striking illustration of this fact we discover in the sale which took place on Monday, in Bulloch county, of some land and negroes belonging to the estate of the late Philip Cone. About four years ago the land, as we learn of parties intelligent in the matter, containing 1700 acres and upwards, could have been purchased for $400. It was sold at the sale on Monday for thirty-six hundred dollars. As an index to the value of slave property we may mention that one field hand, thirty-seven years of age, brought $1406. Half-grown negroes sold at from seven to nine hundred dollars.—*Sav. News, 29th ult.*

A brother of ex-President Fillmore is a farmer by occupation, and is a fine looking man, resembling his brother, the late President in appearance.

The Clerks at the New York City Post Office on Thursday, December 29th, did the greatest day's work ever performed there. The total number of letters received or sent out during that day was 198,807; newspapers do. 207,102; total, 405,909. The number of hands employed in the various departments is one hundred and forty, an addition of thirty-six having been required within two or three months past by the increase of business and to supply the deficiency before existing. The above is exclusive of seventy letter carriers and ten persons employed in collecting letters from the different station boxes about the city.

The Message.—As a rhetorical paper, it is cleverly done; but as to the avowal of any principle—the recommendation of any measure of national interest—as to any thing except the expressions of piety, patriotism and prudence, we see nothing in it worthy of serious comment. Like every thing else which we have seen from General Pierce, it is vague, general and indefinite. It is of the same genus with the Baltimore platform, upon which he stood. The only merit feature in it is its committal to nothing. So as information is concerned, the subjects of which it treats were familiar to the country before. The Democracy are satisfied with it, we have no reason to complain. If the Hards and Softs are equally content, we have no right to grumble. It strikes us however, that he has given "Shells," and nothing but "Shells," to the Hards and Softs.

The whole number of Post Offices in the United States at the close of the last official year, ending June 30, 1853, was 23,320. Of this number 255 are of the highest class, the Postmasters of which are appointed by the President.

At the present date; December 1, 1853, the total number of Post-Offices is 22,688. During the past year, commencing July 1, 1852, 1,898 Post-Offices were established; 479 were discontinued; and there were appointed to office during the said year, besides the 1,898 Postmasters to the newly-established offices aforesaid, 3,000 to fill upon resignation, 225 on death, 182 by change of site, 91 where the Postmaster had moved away, and 2,321 on the removal of prior incumbents, being 8,567 Postmasters appointed during the year ending June 30, 1853.

At the close of the fiscal year, ending on the 30th June last, there were in operation within the United States, 6,692 mail routes. The aggregate length was 217,743 miles, and 5,526 contractors employed thereon.

The annual transportation of the mails on those routes was 61,892,542 miles, and the annual cost thereof, $4,495,968; being about seven cents two mills per mile. Of these 61,892,542 miles of annual transportation, 12,986,765 miles are required to be performed on railroads, at a cost of $632,368, being about nine cents two mills per mile; 21,330,326 miles in coaches, at a cost of $1,206,958, being about five cents mills per mile; and 20,890 miles in modes not specified, at a cost of $1,055,313, being about five cents per mile.

Mr. Campbell does not anticipate any great deficiency in the revenue of the Department at the end of the current year. The expenditures are estimated at $8,716,601, and the resources at $7,558,859.

The Legislature of Vermont has adjourned without electing a Senator.

CONCORD, N. H., Dec. 1.

Bequest to President Pierce.—The Late Senator Atherton, among other bequests, has left him $8,000 to President Pierce, with whom he was for many years, on terms of the closest intimacy.

Cotton.—The weather for the last three or four weeks has been delightful, and our farmers have had a good time for gathering their crops. In some portions of the country we notice that a crop of short cotton is nearly all matured and saved. Long cotton is still growing in many places. An increased quantity of the latter kind of cotton is being raised through this section, but there are indications of a falling off in the short staple. We have not yet had sufficient frost to materially injure the growth of cotton, and below the frost looks in fine growing order on many plantations.

Thomasville, (Ga.) Watchman, Nov. 30.

Newspapers in the World.—The following is supposed to be the number of newspapers in the world:—10 in Austria, 14 in Africa, 24 in Switzerland, 20 in Portugal, 39 in Asia, 65 in Belgium, 80 in Denmark, 90 in Russia and Poland, 326 in the Germanic States, 500 in Great Britain and Ireland, and 1,800 in the United States.

A new mining company has been organized under the title of the McCulloch and Gold Copper Mining Company. The company own land in Guilford county, N. C., adjacent to the mines of the celebrated McCulloch mine, in the same neighborhood.

The British Navy.—The present naval force of Great Britain consists of 545 ships of war, (either building, in ordinary, or in commission,) carrying from 10 to 130 guns each. Also 70 ships doing harbor duty, and 50 revenue vessels for the coast guard service. Of this number 56 are armed steamers, from 200 to 800 horse power, (many of them propelled by the screw,) constructed on the most approved principles for active service.

No Rain in Peru.—It never rains in Peru. The vapors as they ascend from the sea, are attached to the summit of the Cordilleras, where they are condensed into showers. But, on the line of coast which lies between the sea and the base of these stupendous mountains, the rain never falls. All agriculture is the result of artificial irrigation. But the frequent and full streams, flowing from the Cordilleras, make this comparatively easy.—*Cor. of the Jour. of Com.*

A Young Hero.—In the Madison (Ind.) Daily Argus, Dec. 1, we find the following account of the martyrdom of an American boy—a youth of whom our nation may be proud—who died because he would not tell a lie. The editor states that the facts in the case were established by judicial investigation, and were related to him by Judge Larrabee, who presided at the trial.

A beautiful, fair-haired, blue-eyed boy, about nine years of age, was taken from the Orphan Asylum in Milwaukee, and adopted by a respectable farmer of Marquette, a professor of religion and a member of the baptist persuasion. A girl a little older than the boy, was also adopted into the same family. Soon after these children were installed into their new home, the boy discovered criminal conduct on the part of his new mother which he mentioned to the little girl, and it thus by came to the ears of the woman; she indignantly denied the story to the satisfaction of her husband, and insisted that the boy should be whipped until he confessed the falsehood. The man—poor, weak bigot—impelled by a sense of religious duty, proceeded to the task assigned him, by procuring a bundle of rods, stripping the child naked and suspending him by a cord to the rafters of the house, and whipping him at intervals for over 2 hours, till the blood ran through the floor, making a pool upon the floor below; stopping only to rest and interrogate the boy, and getting no other reply than "Pa, I told the truth—I cannot tell a lie;" the woman all the time urging him to "do his duty." The poor little hero, at length released from his torture, threw his arms around the neck of his tormentor, kissed him, and said, "Pa, I am so cold," and died. It appeared in evidence, upon the trial of this man and woman for murder, that the child did tell the truth, and suffered death by slow torture rather than tell a lie. The age of heroism and martyrdom will not have passed till mothers cease to instil holy precepts into the minds of their infant offspring. The man and woman who murdered this angelic child are now in the penitentiary at Waupun, to which they were sentenced for ten years.