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THE SENTINEL.

CONTEMPT OF COURT.

Since the influx of carpet bag politicians into the South and the election of camp followers to high places by the newly-enfranchised, "contempt of Court," heretofore of rare occurrence, has become almost as common as any other entry on the Court docket. We have had "contempt" scenes, of course, in North Carolina, but such exhibitions are not confined to our State, but are common all over the South.

The first exhibitions of contempt of Court, in North Carolina were made by Sickles, Canby, and the precious Freedman's Bureau. They not only bid defiance to, and set at naught the orders and decrees of Courts, but sent armed men to release from prison persons of despicable character, confined for most heinous crimes, and, in many cases, the persons so released were undergoing or awaiting punishment, after trial and conviction in the lawful Courts. It would occupy more space than we have, to enumerate the hundreds of instances in which this was done in North Carolina, but we may mention a few, as specimens of the disregard to and contempt for the Courts, during the reign of Military District Commanders. A squad of soldiers were sent from this city to the neighboring town of Oxford to release a negro who had been convicted of violating, in a brutal manner, the person of a white lady in Granville county. The negro had confessed his guilt and acknowledged the justice of the sentence of death which had been pronounced against him. Notwithstanding this, Gen. Canby forbid his execution. The jails of Edgecombe and Nash were opened by the sword, and the authority of the Courts set at defiance by the arbitrary release of prisoners confined in them for various offences against the law, among them, Major Tatten, a high dignitary in the Leagues, who had ordered the arrest of a colored member of the League for exercising the right to vote as he thought proper. He and others were released by military order.

These were evil examples; bad precedents to act, and they have had their influence. Gov. Holden set the Court at defiance in the case of Henderson Adams, State Auditor, and actually released him from the custody of the Marshall, while being taken to jail under an order of the Supreme Court of the State. These are only a few samples of the disregard of officials to the authority of law and of their utter contempt of Court in our own State.

The following is a case of contempt of Court, as witnessed by a friend from this State, who happened to be present and witnessed the scene, recently, in Camden, Arkansas. The parties to the affair were Judge McCown, Sheriff Benchamp and Coroner Moses Winton. Judge McCown, like some of our North Carolina Judges, "takes sugar in his'n;" in other words, the water being flat, he uses a good deal of sugar in his whiskey and right smart of whiskey in his sugar. On the occasion of the recent term of Superior Court for Camden, the Judge had adjourned the Court to 2 o'clock, P. M. During the recess, a dispute arose between the Judge and the Sheriff, as to whether the Court had been adjourned to 2 o'clock, or to half after one, and pretty high and angry words ensued. The Judge went upon the bench and fined the Sheriff $1,000, and ordered him to jail for a contempt of Court." The Sheriff contended that he had been guilty of no contempt—that the Judge *had* adjourned the Court to 2 o'clock. As Attorney present said, "if you Honor please, the Sheriff is correct, the Court was adjourned to 2 o'clock."

"I fine you twenty dollars," said the Judge to the Attorney; "Your opinion was not asked." Coroner Winton was ordered to arrest the Sheriff. The Sheriff would not be arrested. A posse was ordered, but they would not move. The Judge ordered the Coroner to be fined $1,000 for not executing the orders of the Court, and said, if the Coroner would summon him (the Judge,) he would arrest the Sheriff and take him to jail.

The Sheriff said, "neither you nor your d—d crowd can take me to jail; I defy you all." With these words he stepped into his room for his pistols. It was whispered in the Judge's ear that the Sheriff wished to see him. The Judge left the Bench and went into the Sheriff's room, where they tried, in vain, to settle the question of contempt. From words they soon came to blows. The Sheriff knocked the Judge down and mauled him severely. This bout with the Sheriff of Camden occurred on Saturday of the term; on Monday the Judge called the Court again, his face bearing marks of the Sheriff's prowess as fisticuffs, and his excellence as an *executive officer*. The Judge, after the Court was opened, apologized to the citizens, the Sheriff and the Bar, for his conduct on Saturday, asking them all to forgive him, as he was drunk at the time.

The week before this, at Henderson Court in the same State, the Judge had attacked the Solicitor for "contempt" and fined him $1000.

At Hampstead, during the session of the Court, the Sheriff and Solicitor had a fight, and both were fined for contempt of Court. During the same term, the Judge fined the Court (himself) ten dollars and plunked it up. It was done in this way. James Green, a member of the "petit jury," in recess, asked the Judge permission to be absent next day, and it was granted. The next day he was called and, not answering, the Judge ordered a fine against him of $10. The day after when he was called, he reminded the Judge of the fact that he had given him leave of absence the day before, whereupon the Judge remitted the fine against Green and imposed it on himself for giving the permission.

We commend the example of the Arkansas Judge at Camden, to our own high judicial functionaries. Such a course would have exhibited them in a much better light to the world, than the lame opinion delivered by Judge Pearson, by which it was attempted to justify and bolster up the proceedings of the Court in our late "contempt" case.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Sun.

TENNESSEE ELECTION.

WASHINGTON, August 6.

The election of Senter as Governor of Tennessee, in spite of ex-Supervisor Noah's predictions to the other day that his majority would be perhaps 40,000, the announcement that he has carried the State by 25,000, and perhaps more, startles the politicians here. Ever since the campaign opened it was generally conceded that Senter was the stronger man of the two, and that he had the best chance of success, as he was backed by Brownlow and the most powerful republican influences in the State, while he received also the support of that class representing the old democratic element.—Everything was plain pointed directly to a conservative republican success until the letter of Secretary Boutwell and Postmaster General Creswell were written, and occasioned a slight waver, but only for a moment. These were supposed to reflect the sentiments of President Grant's administration, and they were looked upon as official declarations in favor of Colonel Stokes.—Indeed, according to ex Supervisor Noah, the federal office holders in the State looked upon the letters as almost mandatory upon them to support Stokes. But the result shows that even this did not affect the result in the least, although slight fears were felt and expressed when the letters were first made public. In view of Stokes', defeat the question may well be asked what is the influence of the administration worth? If it could accomplish nothing in Tennessee where it had a good opportunity of being tested, it certainly need not be feared in Mississippi and Texas where the lines of republican party differences are more nicely drawn than they were in Tennessee.

The election in Tennessee was conducted on the same principle as that in Virginia, and the result has been the same in both States. Under proper management, and if a due regard is had to all the proprieties of political life and action, a similar result cannot fail of accomplishment in Mississippi and Texas, no matter upon which side the influence of the administration shall be cast. The days of proscriptive party ascendency are rapidly passing away. This is plainly visible in all the recent contests in the South. The clannishness of the colored vote has been broken in Virginia first, and now in Tennessee test oath, disfranchisements, &c., are to be set aside. This is clearly the edict of the mass of the republicans of this country, and especially in the South, where the tide which commenced on the banks of the Potomac, and carried Walker safe into the executive harbor of Virginia, will sweep down to the Rio Grande, carrying with it conservatism and good will, uniting all discordant elements and break down every barrier to a return of the era of good feeling.

Such Southern politicians as Brownlow were keen and shrewd enough to see in which direction the public sentiment was drifting, and they trimmed their sails accordingly, and were willing to unite with even their most bitter political enemies of a year or two ago to accomplish a given result, and to strike a blow at that radical political sentiment which was pregnant with harm to the South. The radical politicians in Washington are thoroughly disgusted over the result. They thought Stokes was a stronger man, and that the influence of the administration cast in a given direction would be more powerful.—They are not only disgusted, but are sadly disappointed. A Pennsylvanian indicated his sentiments this morning by remarking, "It the influence of Grant's administration can't do better than that, they had better keep it out of Pennsylvania, and stop howling over what they call the apathy of cabinet officials."

No better evidence of the estimation in which the politicians of the country hold Grant can be rendered than that given in the conduct and action of the delegation of Mississippians who went to Washington to see the conductor of gift enterprises relative to the Mississippi election. Their subject was to secure the influence and patronage of the administration for their party, which was claimed to be Conservative. Grant had no care or interest in the matter, and refused to give it any attention until the delegation, measuring his full capacity, brought forward the name of brother in law, card-bearer, and lucky, Dent as a candidate for Governor, when the brilliant Ulysses opened one eye, rubbed the other apart, and began to manifest a lively interest in the Mississippi contest. Of course he could not withhold the influence of this administration—if it had any—from a brother-in-law, and it will go for Dent, if Boutwell does not succeed in preventing it, and his efforts are in that direction. The policy of this thing is manifest. Dent did not live in Mississippi; we do not know that he ever was there, but it was at once seen that in order to get Grant's patronage it was necessary to halt Grant with one of his own brothers-in-law. This is the condition of American politics under Radical administration.—*La Crosse Democrat.*

The whole press is commenting upon the fact that Gen. Grant, calling for a private room and a breakfast at a Washington restaurant where he wasn't known, was told by the clerk that he might take his meal in the public room with the other guests, but couldn't have private accommodations. The circumstance proves either that the clerk isn't a judge of looks, or that Grant doesn't look like a gentleman. His friends and flatterers boast that his whole soul is visible in his face, and perhaps that's why he failed to get the private room.—*Courier-Journal.*

Pinchback, the low, vile negro, who wanted to lay New Orleans in ashes, and who is a State Senator of Louisiana, is being "received enthusiastically" by Indiana Radicals.

STATE NEWS.

GUARDIANS.—We are indebted to the Wilmington *Star* for the following hints to guardians: "According to the present laws, guardians must renew their bonds every three years, and many, we learn, appear to have forgotten this fact.

Those whose yearly accounts are due had best call on the proper official at once, and thus secure costs.

INFORMATION WANTED.—Any one knowing the whereabouts of my little son, Willie Fareron, about 12 years old, large blue eyes, light auburn hair, some freckles on his face, who was decoyed from his home in April last, will oblige his distressed mother, Mrs. C. A. Kennedy, by addressing her at Atlanta, Ga.

ORDERED TO BE SENT TO BRUNSWICK JAIL.—Yesterday Isaac Jones, a colored man, charged with having attempted to throw the Manchester train from the track several months ago, was tried for the Brunswick Jail for trial before the next term of the Superior Court held in that county.—*Wilmington Star.*

THE LARKINITES in New Hanover county, are not satisfied with the result of the election, and are considering the propriety of contesting it, on the ground of fraud.

ATTEMPTED RAPE.—We are informed, says the Wilmington *Star* of the 7th, that on Tuesday last a negro, named Sandy Leach, attempted to commit rape on a respectable married lady, residing about two miles from Rockingham, and the scoundrel was so beat on offering his hellish purpose, that he might perhaps have been successful, had he not been frightened away by the approach of friends, who heard the screams of the struggling lady.

The scoundrel—the fiend—failed in his inhuman design, but choked his victim very severely, and left many imprints of his hands on her throat and face.

He was arrested shortly afterward, and lodged in Rockingham jail, where he is now confined.

So indignant were the citizens that they were with difficulty restrained from lynching the human devil, who attempted crime entitled him to the most severe punishment—even death in any manner.

One of our subscribers in Indiana, says the Harrisonburg, Va., *Register*, gives us an account of the oldest man living in that State, Benjamin Scalt, a resident of Millersburg, Elkhart county, who was born on the 10th of May, 1764, in Johnston county, North Carolina. From his home in North Carolina he removed to Washington county, Tennessee, in 1837; from there to McDowell county, Illinois, in 1833, and from there to Elkhart county, Indiana, in 1852, where he has remained until the present time. He is a farmer by occupation. His mind is still good, but he is almost blind. He has been a member of the Methodist Church for forty six years.

The Statesville *American* is to make its appearance in a new dress soon. We congratulate you, friend Drake, on this evidence of your well deserved success.

COLLISION.—A collision occured on the W. N. C. Railroad, one day last week, near Catawba River, between a freight and a gravel train, by which both engines were considerably damaged, and one colored train hand badly hurt.

We learn that J. C. Tagert, son of Jos. Tagert, of this county, who was last Fall seriously beaten and robbed by negroes in Charlotte, died on Friday last, from the effects of his injuries.—*Statesville American.*

MENNINGER AND THE STANDARD.—The Radical family in North Carolina are at loggerheads. First we have the violent quarrel of Cebe Harris and the Governor, and now the *Standard* and the Governor and Secretary of State, Menninger, are at arms length. The ostensible cause of the dispute is the action of Menninger in dismissing a colored clerk in his department, and appointing a good Conservative democrat in his stead. We say this is the ostensible cause of dispute; but in reality it is a cropping out of the jealousy that is breaking out in the radical ranks throughout the South, and which is rapidly hurrying the factions to merited dissolution. Let it rip; it is a clear case of "dog eat dog." As it is a family dispute, we have nothing to say.—*Newbern Journal of Commerce.*

"Excuse me for troubling you," said a gentleman one day to a noted philanthropist, "but there is in your neighborhood a poor woman in the last extremity of misery. If she has not the necessary sum to pay her rent to day she will be turned into the street. The sum needed is twenty dollars." The philanthropist took the requisite sum from his pocket and asked the visitor the poor woman's address. "You can give it to me," he replied, taking the money and putting it in his pocket. "I am her landlord. Here is the receipt for the rent.—How joyful she will be when you give it to her!"

Forney is very much disgruntled at the result of the election in Tennessee. He likes it no better than he did the election of Walker in Virginia. He says: "The moral of Tennessee is best seen in the returns, giving us a semi Republican Governor and a thorough Democratic Legislature.

"Stranger, will you try a hand with us at poker?" "Thank you, gentlemen, but there are seventeen reasons why I cannot accommodate you just now." "Seventeen reasons for not playing cards! Pray, what are they?" "Why, the first is, I haven't any money." "Stop! that's enough; never mind the other sixteen."

Lamasco, a town in Indiana, was named on a singular principle. The first letters of the names of the three gentlemen who originally owned the town site were joined together, each furnishing a syllable, so that what appears to be a pretty Indian name is only an abbreviation of the names of Law, Mozell and Scott.

EX-PRESIDENT JOHNSON IN FAVOR OF REPUDIATION.—The Bristol *News* of yesterday, reporting a speech made by ex-President Johnson at Blountville, Tennessee, on Saturday, says he "took the most open and unequivocal ground in favor of national repudiation. The bondholders, he said, had already received the amount of their investments."

"THAT'S THE WAY THE MONEY GOES—POP GOES THE WEASEL."

It only cost nineteen thousand four hundred and seventy-one dollars, per diem ordered, to fit the Tallapoosa out for the little Presidential pleasure trip to Long Branch.

There were new carpets for the mess, new dishes, new mirrors, wine, provisions, servants and their living—repairs, coal, and other incidentals with the cost of running.

Long live Grant, the Emperor! Yegads! But can't he spend money and put on style!

Who owns all these things?

Who pays all these little bills?

The bondholders?

Oh, no—they are too nice!

They sit in the shade at Long Branch and enjoy themselves. They hurrah for Grant and drink wine with money stolen from the people.

A republican form of Government!

Retrenchment and Reform!

Three hundred million dollars stolen by aid of legislation from the people to enrich the bondholders who pay no taxes—hundreds of millions of dollars—given by Grant.

"God bless our noble President!"

When Henry J. Raymond died Grant was invited to the funeral.

Raymond helped make Grant President.

But Grant had an engagement to see the pretty legs of the ballet dancers at Niblo—thought it would not look well to go to a funeral and theatre the same hour, so he sent his regrets to the funeral, and squirted through a golden-trimmed opera-glass at the flesh colored tights, and the padded calves which so delighted him. Meanwhile—all the Christians who don't like theatres and theatre goers—*let us pray!*

You tanners who scrape hides, dabble in hemlock water, and prepare hides for wear, may work away—Grant and the Bondholder will spend your money.

You farmers who sweat and swelter in the heat of harvest-fields may work away—the tax collector will be around in a little while for money to pay for Grant's excursion, and the support of bondholders.

You pure, noble, honest, virtuous wives and widows who work from month to month helping the husband or to educate your children may keep at it. You, too, must pay taxes for Grant and the bondholder, who use your hard-earned money to purchase diamonds, Grecian bend, cosmetics, and elegantly wrought jewelry for their mistresses.

"That's the way the money goes, *Pop* goes the weasel."

Republicans and Democrats all must pay. And if you can stand it, why, let them.—*La Crosse Democrat.*

FERTILIZERS—THE RESULT.

[Chronicle & Sentinel, Augusta, Ga.]

AUGUST, 4th, 1869.

Editors Chronicle & Sentinel:

In view of the heavy outlay this year for commercial fertilizers and the probable use of them heretofore, it is imperative that all should note carefully, not only mitigate results, but their effects as the crop progresses to maturity. All valuable information thus obtained should be as widely disseminated as the press will permit, otherwise we shall be forever groping in the dark. I am using this year the fertilizer which another, proved last year, to be unremunerative. Early in Summer I cleared up an old field, originally good land, which had been lying out for some 20 years. It was broken up early, and thoroughly plowed with the Kentucky steel plow. About the middle of April it was laid off, four feet, with a sharp and long shover; in this furrow a long scooter was run, thus subsoiling to a depth of at least twelve inches. I then put down three hundred (300) pounds of soluble Pacific guano per acre, and upon this made the bed receive the seed. These were rubbed in Patapsco guano, placed in the drill and covered in the usual way with a board. The cotton came up quickly and a fine stand. It was sided with a sweep, the hoes following, leaving two stalks at intervals of sixteen inches. Before the Hoes were over the sweeps were again in use.

The second hoeing there was but little to do, except to reduce the stand to one stalk to a hill. There has been no use for the hoes since, but it has been plowed with sweeps at intervals of a fortnight. The seasons have been propitious—no extremes of wet or dry, the bane of cotton—and the prospect was most cheering. About the 20th of July I observed a symptom of rust, under the shade of a large oak tree, on the border of the field. This rapidly extended, and is still extending, over the field, utterly destroying the crop as it progresses. A portion of this field is manured with Patapsco guano, as yet the rust is confined to that where the Pacific was applied. In another field where there is no shade and where the Patapsco is used altogether, with the exception of two rows—one row of Soluble Pacific and one not manured—the row with the Soluble Pacific is ruined with rust while all the others are as yet, free from it. Up to the appearance of the rust the Pacific, I thought, slightly in advance of the Patapsco, as to size of wood. The latter is now getting ahead and is green and growing, while the other is in the death struggle. I state only facts as now developed, the final result I will supply if I live. I wish to learn from others who has mine, is an isolated case before I can form a judgment. I will state here that the locality is elevated and the natural drainage perfect, and the rust is almost unknown in the vicinity. Can your Agricultural Editor draw any conclusions as to the cause of the rust as here stated? My own opinion is simply that 300 pounds of Pacific is too much, unless modified with salt or other less stimulating adjuncts.

A CONGRESSIONAL CANDIDATE SHOT AND FATALLY WOUNDED.

COURTLAND, ALA., August 4—8 P. M.—On Monday, while Dr. Haughey, Conservative Republican candidate for Congress, was on the stand delivering a speech, he said all the Hinds' speakers were hirelings.—Hinds represents the extreme Radical wing of the Republican party, and is also a Congressional candidate. No sooner had Haughey used this hireling expression than Dr. Collins, a friend of Hinds, called him a damn'd liar, at the same time advancing toward him. Haughey returned the belligerent epithet, when both clenched. During the struggle, which lasted only about half a minute, Haughey was shot in the breast, just under the nipple. The wound will prove fatal. Haughey and Hinds occupy the same positions in the Republican party in this State that Senter and Stokes do in Tennessee. Hinds and Collins are both carpet baggers. Collins is the man who killed Kornegay at Tuscumbia some time since, and is a perfect desperado.

[From the Sandusky (Ohio) Register, July 29th.]

A LOST CHILD—HIS REAPPEARANCE AFTER THIRTY THREE YEARS OF SAVAGE LIFE.

Thirty-three years ago there lived at Lewiston, Logan county, a farmer by the name of Harris Hopkins, who had a child, a boy, between three and four years of age. One day, when the farmer was at work in a field some distance from the farm house, the boy started from the house across the fields to see his father. The last seen of the little fellow was when he left the house. Hundreds of people turned out in search for the lost child. The river was dragged, the woods searched, rewards offered, but all to no purpose. After days of weary and anxious search the little fellow was given up by the parents and sympathizing friends. The few Indians living in the neighborhood were friendly and peaceable, and no suspicion ever attached to them, and the affair was forgotten, or only talked of as a mysterious disappearance. The Hopkins family at length left their old home and settled in Illinois, and up to ten days ago, none of their old neighbors in Logan county had expected to see any—others of the family again. The astonishment of the old settlers can be conceived, when, week before last, a tall man, browned by exposure to sun and storm, and speaking the broken English of the half civilized Indians, made his appearance at Lewiston, and claimed to be the child missed thirty-three years ago. He said that a Cherokee Indian, wandering through that section, had enticed him from the field as he was going in search of his father, and had carried him to the far West. The old Chief had treated him as his own son, and having been taken away at so early an age, the memory of his parents and former life had faded from his mind. For thirty odd years he lived as an Indian, and supposed that he was the son of the old chief who claimed to be his father. A few months since the chief, then high in rank in the Cherokee nation, and very advanced in age, found himself on his death-bed. Shortly before he died, he called his adopted son to his bed-side and informed him who and what he was. As soon as the old chief was dead and buried, Hopkins came to Logan county, in search of his parents, whom he found had moved to Campaign City, Illinois. He, however, remained last week at Lewiston to satisfy the curiosity of the old settlers, who had aided in the search for him thirty-three years ago. His reappearance has caused quite as much excitement in Logan county as did his sudden and mysterious disappearance a third of a century ago.

A FAMILY TOOTH BRUSH IN DISPUTE.

[New Orleans Picayune]

The courts are frequently annoyed about disputed territories, houses and lots, and even personal properties, but it is rare that the temples of justice are disturbed by matters so small as a disputed tooth brush. But some time ago Judge Becker was called upon to decide the right of property to this essential piece of property. The brush was worn and looked as if it had seen hard service. The disputants were two gentlemen of color. So eagerly had they discussed the matter that it had ended in a fight, and the two were up for disturbing the peace.

"Dat ar my toothbrush, sar," said one as the Judge held up the article in question.

"I have been totin' that brush dese two moons back," said the other.

"Leaned it to him, sar—loaned it to him."

"Bought it, sar—bought it."

"See here, boss, dat are brush was gin to me dis two years and more. Were you tink I gwine to sell it? I jest loaned it to him, sar."

The Judge couldn't resist this argument and the brush was restored to the claimant.

ONLY ONE HUNDRED AND NINETEEN YEARS OLD.—Kentucky claims to have a genuine Joyce Heth, the following account of whom is given by the sheriff of Clinton county, "a perfectly reliable gentleman."

"A few days ago, in company with Mr. John Irvine, one of the oldest citizens of this county, I visited a very aged negro woman who resides on his farm. Her name is Lucy Thurman. Indubitable family records prove that she is now 119 years old, she having been born in Hanover county Va., in 1750. Born the slave of Thomas Hooper, she became, at his death, the property of his daughter, who married John Thurman. The latter lived many years in Cumberland county, Ky., and died there. In 1812 Mr. John Irvine purchased Lucy, her thirteenth and last child being then two years old. She converses about incidents which came under her observation during the Revolutionary war with as much familiarity as we do about the late war, and remembers the battle of Yorktown with special distinctness. While it was progressing she was plowing in a field within hearing of the guns, and remembers seeing bodies of troops passing and repassing for many days. Some of them, she says, entered the field and took away the horse she was working to her plow. She is at present able to walk about, and looks fleshy and healthy, though her hair is very white.—Until about a year ago she could thread a needle and sew without spectacles, but her eyesight has since been failing. Her children are scattered, and she does not know how many are living. Mr. Irvine, who purchased her in 1812, is satisfied that she is 119 years old."

STRANGE STATUS.—Hon. Jas. B. Palmer lately found on a peak of Log Mountain, Bell Co., Ky., a large natural grotto, and within it an admirably carved statue, or torso, of a full sized man in a sitting posture. The image was made of the heart of a yellow pine, and was evidently the work of no mean sculptor. It is regarded as a relic of a people who inhabited this continent long before the days of the Indians.—It is to be sent to the Smithsonian Institution.

A GOOD IDEA.—Bothered by threats of burning and, at times, by the actual burning of their barns, etc., the people of Northumberland county, Va., employed a Baltimore detective to ferret out the offender. He came as a carpet-bagger, ate and drank with the Loil League, slept with the negroes, found his man, jugged him in jail, and returned home in a jiffy.—*Native Virginia.*

MRS. CRUM, a widow, who owns considerable property in Chisto, Wabasha county, Minn., was called upon last week by the road supervisor in order to obtain some one to work out her tax on the road. She promptly replied that she would do it herself, and did so, to the entire satisfaction of the road supervisor.

HOW FAR DOWN THE DIVER MAY GO.

The greatest depth to which a diver can descend with the greatest appliances in safety, is about one hundred and sixty feet, and for this a bunch of hundred weights must be disposed about his person. The average depth at which he can work comfortably is about ninety feet, which was near the depth at which the operations upon the Royal George were conducted.—In the water from sixty to seventy feet deep, the men can work for two hours at a time, coming up for ten minutes' rest, and doing a days' work of six and seven hours. An English diver, incased in one of Siebe's dresses, went down in the Mediterranean to a depth of one hundred and sixty five feet, and remained there for twenty five minutes, and we have heard that Green, the American diver, inspected a wreck in one of the Canadian lakes at the depth of one hundred and seventy feet; but his experience was enough to convince him that he could not work on without danger of life. At this depth the pressure of the water on the hands is so great as to force the blood to the head and bring on fainting fits, while the compressible volume of air inside the dress to resist the outward pressure of the water is so great that it would speedily suffocate. Means have been tried to obviate these difficulties, but for the present a limit has been set to the extent to which man may penetrate the secrets of the deep. An ingenious Italian workman has brought to England a sort of armor dress, which would resist the pressure of water; but our submarine engineers think that this would not obviate the difficulties arising from the limits placed to human endurance.

THE SPANISH GUNBOATS.—The New York *Tribune* of Friday says:

"There exists but little doubt in the minds of persons who are well posted on the subject that the gunboats recently seized by Marshal Barlow were intended to carry destruction and devastation into the territory of the republic of Peru. Though Spain has not carried on any serious active operations against that country since the bombardment of Callao, it is supposed, with good reason, that she intends to resume those operations as soon as she has a fleet of light draft gunboats, which could enter the shallow harbors of Peru and penetrate the intricate and shallow channels of the South American archipelagoes. As for the assertion that these vessels were intended to be used as patrol boats around the Island of Cuba, it is notorious that at the time when the contract was made for their building, about three months ago, the Spaniards did not dream of the insurrection ever reaching any threatening proportions and prophesied its speedy and easy extinction. It is regarded as ridiculous, therefore, to assert that the armada of thirty gunboats was intended to crush what was then a weak island insurrection."

ANOTHER GIGANTIC PROJECT BY LESSEPS.—M. Ferdipand de Lesseps, says the *Italie* of Florence, after having connected two seas, is now proposing to create a new line. It appears that some enterprising explorers of Central Africa have put forward the opinion that Sahara is the bed of an old sea displaced by a convulsion of nature. On the faith of that assertion, M. de Lesseps a little time ago sent some engineers to examine the configuration of the soil; and from the result of their labors has become convinced that the desert in question was, at its nearest limit, twenty-seven metres below the level of the Red Sea, and that the depression went on increasing towards the interior. He is, therefore, of opinion that a canal twenty five miles in length would suffice to put the Red Sea and the Sahara in communication, restore to the latter its original destination, and create an easy method of intercourse with Central Africa by means of these artificial oceans.

SINGULAR ORIGIN OF FIRE.—The Salem *Register* says that a lady in that city lost about a dozen yards of velvet, which took fire from the rays of the sun passing through a globe in which an ornament was floating in water. But for the timely discovery of the fire the house might have been burned.

We remember a case of that kind which occurred years ago. A globe containing a pair of gold fish was left on a table in the parlor near a front window, and while the family were at breakfast smoke was smelt, and all hands arose to see what the matter was. On going into the parlor where there had been no fire, they found it densely filled with smoke, and a large hole burnt through the carpet and floor, the fire bursted into a flame when the door was opened. The cause was apparent—the unclouded sun had cast his rays through the globe of water, giving it the effect of a burning lens, or sun glass. In a few minutes more the house would have been all ablaze. The unconscious little fishes, however, were as cool as a cucumber all the time.—*Lawrence Eagle.*

The Chicago *Tribune*, (Radical,) speaking of the detective system, in the revenue service, says the public records will sustain the assertion that, for every dollar of revenue collected through the agency of detectives, ten dollars have been diverted to other hands by fraud; that, for every case of fraud detected and punished, a score have been compounded or protected through bribes and blackmail; and that, from the beginning to the end, the detective system of the government has been a mere establishment through which the brokers in crime have transacted their business at the expense of hundreds of thousands of dollars to the United States.

LAUNCH OF AN IRON BARK.—*The First Keer Built in America.*—On Thursday a launch of unusual interest was made from the shipyard of the Harlan and Hollingsworth Company at Wilmington, Delaware. The vessel launched was an iron bark of 700 tons burthen, the first iron vessel of her class ever launched in America, and the third iron sailing vessel of any class ever built in this country, the other two being the schooner Mahlon Betts, built by Pusey, Jones & Co., of Wilmington, and an iron brig recently built in Boston for carrying molasses in bulk. Both were much smaller than the vessel launched at Wilmington.

Gen. Grant failed in all he undertook before the war, and he has failed in all that he has undertaken since the war. He failed as a tanner, he failed as a grocer, he failed as a teamster, and he has failed as a President. He succeeds only in war, and we cannot afford to keep up war perpetually that he may shine.—*Courier-Journal.*

GENERAL NEWS.

A Helena (Montana) dispatch says that Hon. J. M. Cavanagh, democrat, is re-elected to Congress by a majority of 2,000.

Thomas Holland, an Erie engineer, has fallen heir to $200,000 in England.

Over a hundred wagons passed through Mattoon, Ill., one day last week, bound for Missouri to gather honey.

Tam O'Shanter is represented at Edinburg with Tam O'Shanter on a mare, and followed at a surprising pace by Nannie on a velocipede.

There is to be a grand fancy dress ball given at Alleghany Springs, Va., on Wednesday, the 11th instant. A large and fashionable company is now there.

The Mayor of Chicago being now in Europe, the acting Mayor, with six weks, has pardoned four hundred thieves, robbers, pickpockets, confidence men and disreputable females, convicted of crime, and the people are loud in protest against the prowholesale amnesty.

A suit is in the United States Court, at Parkersburg, West Virginia, involving the title of the Government to property at Harper's Ferry to the amount of several millions of dollars. Chief Justice Chase is presiding.

A Scotchman lost two suits for breach of promise brought against him by the same girl, and has got his damages back by a third engagement with his pursuer, which he has kept.

Ryland Randolph, editor of the *Independent Monitor*, is elected to the Legislature from Tuscaloosa, Ala., by a majority of 500—a Democratic gain of 400 in that county.

A SMALL BALANCE.—A letter was received in Washington, on Wednesday, from Sodus Centre, N. Y., containing twenty-five cents from the retiring postmaster, that being the amount of money on hand to the credit of the government. He asks a receipt

A reverend gentleman in Hampton, Va., has invented a machine for picking and cleaning peanuts. It is claimed that it will pick and clean 1,000 bushels per day; doing the work of twenty men.

The celebrated Talleyrand papers will not be published at all. They contain nothing but what is already generally known. Few publishers, after perusing them, would be willing to give anything for them.

A wedding took place near Dry Grove, Miss., a few days since, in which the bride had scarcely reached her tenth year, the groom being over six feet high and thirty-eight years of age.

Mrs. Magill, of Columbus, Ga., wife of Mr. Wm. Magill, now confined in the penitentiary at Jefferson, Texas, has become a raving maniac in consequence of the cruelties and outrages practiced upon her husband by the "peace" ministers at that place.

A call for a trans-continental convention, to be held at Oswego, N. Y., on the 6th of October, will be issued in a few days. It is expected all the principal railways on the line, from the Pacific coast to Nova Scotia, will be represented.

Chicago is to have a Chinese laundry, and one hundred men will be brought from San Francisco to do the work. The Chicago merchants, now in California, are very generally engaging Chinese men as house servants to take the places of the Bridgets now employed.

The dying lepers at the hospital at the Sandwich Islands danced the native hulahula at a ball given in the building to the patients. Many of the dancers were so nearly decomposed that they dropped in fragments, and were picked up and carried off in baskets, piecemeal.

The Nashville (Tenn.) *Press* tells a romantic story about a young man attempting to kiss a young lady to whom he was engaged; when a needle with which she was sewing was accidently run into his heart, and he died in a few hours. The lady became frantic and took laudanum, but her life was saved by the physician who had been called to attend her dying lover. She now exhibits symptoms of insanity.

A great deal of dramatic sensation has been created by the suicide of a man at the railroad depot at Crewe, England, on the 11th, ult., who was supposed to have been connected with the masterly burglary, at the Ocean Bank, New York, which occurred on the 27th of June. Letters from England, found on his person, show that he was in England at the time the robbery was committed.

There are eighteen colored members elected to the new Virginia Legislature. There are four in the Senate, from the counties of Goochland, Buckingham, Prince Edward and Portsmouth, and fourteen in the House. Alexandria elects one, Brunswick, Buckingham, Dinwiddie, Mecklenburg, New Kent, Norfolk, and York one each, Chesterfield and Powhatan choose two, and Halifax and Petersburg two each. The two from Halifax are Conservatives; all the rest are Radicals.

The great battle fields of the late civil war are about to be illustrated by a series of views, published in chromo lithographic style, and taken from oil pictures painted on the spot by George L. Frankenstein.—The views, each measuring fourteen by ten inches, are to be published in one or more volumes, together with descriptions of the different battle fields, containing historical explanations.

MEXICO.—The Corpus Christi Advertiser continues the following from files of the Brownsville Ranchero to July 18th:

Cacnales has again been defeated. Besides the continued rebellions, strifes and robberies, that country has recently been visited with volcanic eruptions, water spouts, storms, thunder and lightning. Two persons were killed under a tree by lightning at Guadalajara. The volcano of Colima is pouring out large volumes of smoke and lava. Three water spouts have fallen over the town of Tlaccolaha, completely destroying the town and drowning the inhabitants. Three water spouts were accompanied by thunderbolts. Another destructive water spout fell over the town of Tecpatitlan in the state of Jalisco, on the 9th inst., washing away half the town. Another fell over the town of Troyas on the same day, damaging property and causing the loss of life. Another on the Glade of Atlixco. No estimates of the lives lost have been made. Subscriptions are being raised for the sufferers.

Carl Schurz denounces Democracy and the Christian religion.—*Courier Journal.*