COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE REGISTER.

MR. SYME:—I herewith enclose you a chapter from my diary, exhibiting, in some degree, the destitution and degradation which exist among the poor of our prosperous and enlightened city. I do this with the hope that it will, in some degree, convince your numerous readers of the necessity and obligation which lie upon those of them who possess the means and the power to make an earnest effort to rescue their suffering, as well as wandering, fellow creatures from the disgrace and ruin that surrounds them. The poor need the countenance and encouragement of the rich, as much as their pecuniary assistance, and *temporary* pecuniary assistance is scarcely ever a permanent benefit. *Work*, the *sure means* of subsistence—honorable subsistence—alone will be their succor from suffering and degradation. If you give them money, they purchase what they need for the present hour and eat it in idleness. When hunger comes again, again they apply to your benevolence; and, this state of things continuing, where is the inducement to become industrious or self-respecting? Idle companions, *beggars like themselves*, encourage them to their ruin.

Suppose we were to establish a Repository of Work in this city for the employment of the poor—and suppose the subscribers were to enter into a compact to refuse assistance to such as would not avail themselves of the opportunity offered, to maintain themselves in comfort and respectability—would not these persons be finally compelled to work or leave the city? And again, suppose these idle, thriftless families regularly visited by the benevolent, judicious and Christian manager of the ward—encouraging and enlightening their neglected, ignorant minds. Think you a reformation might not be effected, in numerous cases, particularly in the rising generation?

Recently, an old worthy laboring man, the father of five daughters, was suddenly cut off by the hand of death. Most unfortunately these girls have been suffered to advance in stature and years to womanhood, without the divine influence of religion to guard them from the wiles of the Tempter. They have not been successful in obtaining employment sufficient to supply their necessites. What is to become of them? Shall we, from sheer inaction, with abundant means, and benevolent Christian hearts, leave them a prey to their direst and most rapacious enemies—Beggary and Ruin? inseparable companions.

A SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER.

Diary of a Sunday-School Teacher.

CHAPTER III.

Ellen Rockwell is the next on my list. Her father is a poor man, sometimes a fisherman, sometimes a day laborer, and sometimes an idler, but always a rough, unpleasant man. I have often thought, however, that there might have been a sufficient palliative for the man's disagreeable manner. For what husband can have a pleasant countenance and a cheerful, agreeable temper, when his home is uncomfortable, and his wife and children repulsive objects to his sight? In this family were five children—the eldest a boy of seventeen, the second a girl of fourteen, the third my little scholar, twelve years of age; another girl of eight, and a boy of six complete the number.

When I entered the door, Ellen sat mending a pair of pantaloons for her father. She was the only person at home. Her mother was gossipping at a neighbor's, the children were scattered about the village under various pretexts, and the father possibly gone a fishing, accompanied by the eldest son, almost a man in stature. Ellen was glad to see me, but I thought looked ashamed of the dirty and disorderly appearance of the house.

"Where is your mother, Ellen," I asked.

"She's at Mrs. Jones' ma'am," she answered, "I will run directly and call her home." So dropping her work, Ellen departed to seek her mother, while I seated myself on a three-legged stool to await their return.

Just as she left the door her eldest sister entered with a bundle which she hastily dropped into a cupboard behind the door, and, making an awkward courtesy and giving me a timid nod, she blushed as she sank into the nearest seat.

In the next moment the little girl of eight years entered the door.

"Good morning," said I to the eldest girl, "and what is your name?" (the family had recently come to the village.)

"Ruth," she answered without raising her eyes.

"And what is your little sister's name?"

"Maggy."

"Have you just returned from school," said I.

"No ma'am, we don't go to school."

"Why not, there is a very good school near here. Do you not wish to learn to read and write."

"I don't know, may be I might, but—"

"But what?" said I.

"But mammy can't spare us to go to school."

"What! have you so much to do?"

"Yes, we has to go on errands, and make de fire and fetch water."

Just at this juncture the mother came in, puffing and blowing from her hurried walk. Dropping a courtesy, and smiling very good naturedly she offered me her hand, expressed great delight at the honor I had conferred upon her by calling, and then begged me to resume my seat, for I had risen on her entrance.

I complied, and Mrs. Rockwell, after hurrying her youngest daughter out to wash her soiled face and hands, seated herself near me and commenced caressing a little crop-eared dog which sprang up into her lap.

"I have come, Mrs. Rockwell," said I, "to enquire after my Sunday School scholar. I hope she has been a good, obedient, and industrious little girl since coming to our Sunday School."

"O, yes, indeed, maa'm," replied her mother, "she is, and minds me better than any child I have. As to industry, she is the only one that will mend or make for father or mother."

"I am sincerely glad to hear this, Mrs. Rockwell. You see now what a good thing it is to have a Sunday School, where children can learn to read their Bible. Ellen has learned to read her Bible, and is trying to please her Maker, by respecting her parents, and making herself a blessing to them. You should send all the rest of your children to Sunday School also, and we will teach them their duty in the same way. I wonder you have not done this before, Mrs. Rockwell, as the church is so near you."

"Well, now you see ma'am," the mother answered, "they have not just had the clothes to go in, and they are all kinder proud like, though they be poor. They don't like to see the grand folks look down upon them in their mean clothing."

"But that is very silly of them, Mrs. Rockwell, for they must know grand folks cannot expect them to appear in expensive clothing. If they are clean and neat, that is all the grand folks expect of poor people. Grand folks, as you call them, generally respect poor people who dress consistently with their circumstances. If you and your children were to appear in church next Sunday in expensive or fine clothes, people would say directly that you were putting all your earnings on your backs in sinful vanity, or what is worse, that you did not come honestly by them. No one would respect you half as much as if you came in clothes such as you now wear, if they were only clean and neatly put on, though they might have a few patches. It is a great mistake of many poor people to suppose that grand folks would respect you less for appearing in the house of God in garments suitable to your situation in life."

"Well, ma'am," said Mrs. Rockwell, putting down the lap dog, and going out the door, "I will fetch in Maggy, and let her speak for herself.—Here, Mag, come here; Miss Ingles wishes to speak to you. Come in, come in at once," said she to the child who stood out in the yard irresolute, "Miss Ingles don't mind looks; never mind looks."

"No farther than are required for neatness, Mrs. Rockwell," I answered quickly, for I did not intend to be quoted for uncleanliness of person or clothing.

"There now, I am sure you have washed enough, come along child."

So in came Maggy slowly, holding down her head and continuing to wipe her hands on her apron.

"Quite a bright countenance has Maggy, and well grown for her age," said I.

"Come here, Maggy; would you not like to go to Sunday School with Ellen?"

Maggy walked slowly towards me, and answered—

"If I had a nice frock like Ellen's."

Now, Ellen's Sunday frock had been given her by our Sunday School out of a fund subscribed for that purpose, and all the Rockwell family might have enjoyed the same benefit if they had come with Ellen.

"Well, Maggy," said I. "If you will indeed come to the Sunday school and attend regularly, I will promise you just such a nice frock as Ellen's. Will you do this?"

"Yes ma'am," she answered.

"Then come with Ellen to my cottage to-morrow morning and you shall have your frock and a nice little bonnet besides. And I wish you would bring your little brother, too." And then turning to the mother I added, "why not send Tommy, also, Mrs. Rockwell, he is not too young I like to begin as early as possible. He will have fewer habits to check. Send him along with Maggy, for a new suit of clothes, and let me see him in the Sunday School at once."

"If the old man is agreeable, ma'am, they may both go and welcome. But Ruth there," pointing to the eldest girl, "I know you'll not get her; she's no notion of such things. She's all the world like her father—real harden'd like."

I thought of that first blush. Ruth stood all this while with her bonnet slouched over her face, behind the corner of the cupboard. She was not hardened yet, for she shewed none of the boldness of a hardened sinner.

"Come out there, Ruth, and answer this lady when she speaks to you. Do you hear? What do you say to going with Ellen and getting a new suit, and all just for going to the Sunday School?" said Mrs. Rockwell.

"Yes, what do you say to this, Ruth?" I asked.

"I'm too big," was her laconic reply.

"Not at all," I answered, "I have had several grown persons in my class, and many girls as large as yourself; besides, Ruth, it is never too late to learn." I then paused awhile.

Ruth was silent.

"You will come, Ruth," at length I said, "will you not?"

"I'm too big," said she again in a sullen, obstinate voice, which was evidently decisive, and I said no more at the time, though I resolved to make another effort to save poor Ruth.

There was a girl only fourteen years of age, and by her own mother said to be hardened against religious impressions. To what sore temptations this poor girl had been subjected, no tongue could tell, and that without one counteracting impression, without one true friend to shield her from utter ruin.

I really shuddered when the heartless mother pronounced her child hardened, for alas! I knew full well who it was that had wrought this dreadful downfall—none other than her accusing mother.

Through idleness, thriftlessness, and waste, this miserable woman and her family were always in want, and like all idle, thriftless, wasteful women, she resorted to systematic beggary to supply that want. Poor Ruth, from the time when she could speak plainly and walk steadily, had been doomed to the life of a street beggar. It was her regular profession. Beat into it by her idle, heartless, wretched parent, who should rather have been to her a teacher of industry, and thereby of independence and self-respect.

Thus the forsaken child became hardened, if indeed, utterly hardened she was. Wandering always in the streets, exposed to every kind of evil example, unguarded, unprotected, uncared for, what hindered the searing of her young heart—what her falling into the sorest temptations?

Home was no home for her. If she returned without the expected meal, she was scolded, beaten, and sent out again to wander from door to door till "the bag" was filled.

Every time the beggar's voice was raised, her heart was more and more hardened. Every time she was repulsed the demon raged within her.—None of the gentler or kindlier impulses were touched, only the darker passions were spurred—hate, revenge, ingratitude.

In this terrible frame of mind she was met by evil and idle companions of her own trade—beggery. Hand and hand in sin and wretchedness, this poor girl dragged on a miserable existence, uncared for, and caring for no one. Seared, scorched and blackened, was this young heart, prematurely a hardened, aged heart. Old in all the bad passions of desperate humanity.

In my intercourse with people of this class, I have discovered that beggary is the undoubted ground-work of the hardened, the shameless, the abandoned heart. Who can retain the gentle impulses of a feeling and susceptible heart, and take the grudged pittance from the cold hand of the worldly, the scornful, or the hypocrite?

With such words as these, poor Ruth was often greeted: "Begone! and work for bread." "Are you not ashamed to beg, you great girl?" (Her mother would beat her if she refused to beg.)—"Here, take this bone and make yourself scarce." "There 's a loaf, Ruth, take it and be thankful," (a miserable, mouldery loaf, fit only for dogs,) "and don't come here again for a week." "I never give beggars money, here is a slice of meat and bread," bread stale—meat spoiled. Then comes the maid from the kitchen with a dirty tin pan of scraps for which she exacts a full amount of thanks, and taunts the poor beggar with her poverty and meanness. An old ragged shawl is thrown over her shoulders with an air of munificence, when it is not fit for the rag bag. A copper cent is placed in the dirty palm of the ragged outcast.

Alas! for the dignity of human nature. And yet, this poor, forsaken, ill-used, perhaps, hardened beggar girl, possesses an immortal soul, for whose salvation the eternal, all-glorious Son of God, was content to shed his precious blood! O mothers! Christian, enlightened, affluent mothers! ye, who look aghast, shocked, disgusted, abhorrent, at this degraded beggar girl, fall down upon your knees, morning, noon, and night, and thank your God for the exalted privileges enjoyed by your pure-minded, high-minded, delicate daughters. Remember what a wall of defence has saved them from the horrible fate of this poor girl—and look upon her, and such as her, with commiseration.—Put forth your hands and save them. Snatch these brands from the burning. Draw them with the hand of charity, true charity, within the influence of the blessed Gospel. Then will they be clothed, and in their right mind. And ye will be blessed of the Lord, who careth for the poor and distressed.

Ruth could'nt come to the Sunday School, because there was now no love in her heart for such teachings. She would not come to Church, because she would there, alas! meet with some who had, at their own doors, spoken harshly to her, and shamed her for doing what her mother compelled her to do—beg; but had never said to her, "come, put on a decent garment, and go with me to the house of God, where the rich and the poor meet together, and the Lord is the maker of them all."

In her heart she hated, she defied them.

Since Ellen's voluntary attendance at the Sunday School, I have often visited her at her home, and endeavored to persuade her brothers and sisters to share our instructions, but they did not wish it, or they were going on some excursion, or their parents saw no use in a Sunday School. The father was a gruff, rough man, and used profane language. I was somewhat timid and did not venture much conversation with him. I had little confidence in my eloquence, though much in the efficacy of Gospel teaching, hoping much from the good seed which would be sown around that desolate hearth, by the hand of my one little pupil Ellen, who had come forward as if by the promptings of the good Spirit, like a little dove to bear the olive branch to those forsaken people. Ellen very soon learned to read, and took great delight in her Bible and Sunday School books.—She often told me how she had read the Bible to the family in the evenings, when she could get a bit of candle, and how much they became interested in what she read. So it came that in my recent visits I found them all more inclined to respect and listen to me. I was now expected regularly, and that was something gained.

THE SABBATH

Sidney Smith pronounced the following sonnet one of the most beautiful in the English language.

With silent awe I hail the sacred morn,
Which slowly wakes while all the fields are still;
A soothing calm on every breeze is borne,
A graver murmur gurgles from the rill,
And echo answers softer from the hill,
And softer sings the linnet from the thorn—
The skylark warbles in a tone less shrill,
Hail! light serene; hail! sacred Sabbath morn.
The rooks float silent by in airy droves;
The sun a placid yellow lustre shows;
The gales that lately sighed along the groves
Have hushed their downy wings in sweet repose;
The hovering rack of clouds forgets to move;
So smiled the day when the first morn arose.

THE PROPOSED UNION OF PRESBYTERIANS.

In the General Assembly of the Old School Presbyterian Church, on the 11th instant, the Rev Dr. Breckenridge spoke at length in opposition to the proposed union of the two divisions of that Church. He deemed the union unadvisable, and impossible, and at the close of his speech he submitted the following declaration on the subject for the endorsement of the Assembly:

In the matter of the proposals made to this General Assembly on behalf of the United Synod of the Presbyterian Church, lately consituted in the State of Tennessee out of a portion of those New School Presbyterians residing in several of the Southern States who have seceded from that denomination at and after the General Assembly of 1837, this General Assembly makes the following deliverance:

Although the committee appointed by the Synod of the United Presbyterian Church have not communicated to this General Assembly the official papers which that body is understood to have adopted expressive of their own peculiar views, and of the conditions *sine qua non*, of the conference proposed to this Assembly, nevertheless the contents of those papers being in fact known in this Assembly, we are not at liberty to act as if we were ignorant of them. And in the judgment of this Assembly those official papers do not afford a basis of conference upon which this Assembly is able to see that there is any prospect of advancing the interests of Christ's kingdom in general, or those of the Presbyterian Church in the United States, or those of the United Synod of the Presbyterian Church in particular.

The Presbyterian Church in the United States of America has always received frankly and with Christian love all churches, office-bearers, and private persons, of all denominations, making application for admission into her communion, upon the single condition that they were like minded with herself. At this time ample provision is made in her acts and ordinances for the reception of all such into her communion on terms and by methods precisely equivalent, and, where it is possible, identical with those provided with regard to her own children reared in our bosom. Seeing that it was in a voluntary secession from the Presbyterian Church that the present difficulties of the United Synod of the Presbyterian Church had their origin, and that the door has always been open for the orderly return of such of those who left us or were like minded with us, it can hardly be unexpected that we decline any official conference based on terms which appear to us to involve a condemnation of ourselves and a renunciation of the rich and peculiar power of God upon us, in the very matters which led to their secession from our church twenty years ago.

With reference to the recent schism in the New School Presbyterian body, this General Assembly does not see in that event, or in any thing which has hitherto resulted from it, any call of Providence for the Presbyterian Church to take any new step whatever, either with the view of union or that of closer intercourse than now exist with either of the parts into which that body is now divided. The subjects upon which the whole New School body differed from us at the period of the separation from us, and the subjects upon which the two very unequal portions of that body have recently separated from each other, are at peace: and with regard to the whole of which we see no occasion to revise the constant and unalterable faith of our church, or to enter into fruitless conferences.

After this declaration had been read the Assembly proceeded to other business which had been assigned as a special order. Subsequently, however, it was unanimously adopted.

From the Charleston Mercury

THE NORTH CAROLINA COAL FIELDS.

We especially call the attention of all the friends of the Cheraw and Coal Fields Railroad, and more especially of those of Charleston, to the following article, which we copy from the Spirit of the Age, published at Raleigh, North Carolina. Evidences are multiplying daily of the inexhaustible wealth of the coal and mineral region, accessible by the Cheraw and Coal Fields Railroad. This region is becoming known to the world, and its value recognised. Hence the interest manifested in several directions to reach, by Railroad, that valuable region.

And in this connection we would direct attention to the fact that an outlet by the Coal Fields Railroad is not contemplated East, North or West of that region. And further, that such outlet is, and will be opposed by the supposed rivals of that route. Hence, the importance of immediate steps to secure some way, the Charter granted by the last Legislature of North Carolina. Should this opportunity slip, we fear the consequences, knowing as we do, the opposing interests. We hurriedly allude to this matter now, and hope soon to be able to refer to it more at length.

NATIONAL FOUNDRY—DEEP RIVER MINES.—No State in the Union has been a more steady, loyal supporter of the General Government that North Carolina. None have contributed more readily its full share, toward the development and progress of the nation, and yet none have received as little in the way of public benefit. An opportunity is now afforded Congress to do her justice. The establishment of a National Foundry in the South has been recommended by the proper officers, and steps have been taken to urge the claims of North Carolina before Congress. We hope they will be pressed warmly.

The Deep River region offers inducements superior to any other locality in the Union. Its immense beds of coal and iron ore of every necessary variety, abundance of timber and building materials—its accessibility, climate, agricultural products, and immense water power, render it the most desirable location for a Foundry in the whole country. And while it presents every possible advantage to the General Government, it is particularly desirable because of the influence such an institution would exert, in developing the resources of the Mines, and pushing on to rapid completion the railroads and other facilities for conveying to market their rich products. Let the claim of our good old State be pressed urgently by citizens of all sections and all parties.

The entire State of North Carolina have a deep interest in the development of the mineral resources of Deep River, and we have been not a little surprised that the press and public-spirited citizens of North Carolina have not seen it or felt it more.

Let the General Government give us the National Foundry, and let the State and its citizens complete the Railroad from Fayetteville to the Coal Fields, and then push it on to High Point and beyond, then a branch road from the Mines to Raleigh, and finally, the improvments on Cape Fear and Deep River, at the earliest possible moment, and if North Carolina does not double her means and resources in the next twenty years, we shall be greatly deceived.

We are assured upon the highest authority that the amount of coal and iron, in that region, is almost inexhaustible; if so, all that is lacking for eminent success, is the facilities for reaching the ocean. With the facilities indicated above, the coal and iron of Deep River would be placed within a day and night of the ocean, enabling our miners to compete with the world in furnishing those useful articles. Let us have the Foundry and the Western Railroad in quick time.

SHOOTING AFFRAY.—The Petersburg Express states that an altercation occurred at Powell's Hotel on Wednesday morning, about 1 o'clock, between W. J. Worsham, of Richmond, and John Cooper, of Baltimore, just as they were retiring to bed, in which the latter received a slight wound in the head, from a pistol in the hands of the former. Worsham, believing that he had killed Cooper, immediately made his escape.—The ball merely tore off the skin over the left brow of Cooper and lodged in the wall of the room.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

On Friday evening last, while a valuable servant belonging to John Myers Esq., was in the act of taking his horses out of his wagon, they took fright and in trying to check them, he received a blow from the tongue of the wagon, which fractured his skull and broke his neck, causing instant death. This makes the fourth or fifth negro that Mr. M has lost within a short time, two or three by accidental drownings.

Washington Times.

Thirty-Fifth Congress—1st Session.

WASHINGTON, May 20.

Senate.—The morning hour was occupied chiefly in the presentation of pension and other private memorials.

Various private claims were considered till 1 o'clock, when Mr. Johnson, of Tennessee, addressed the Senate in favor of his homestead bill. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

House.—Mr. Haskin asked leave to offer a resolution authorizing the Willet's Point committee to proceed to New York for the purpose of examining witnesses.

Mr. Burnett objected, being opposed to roving commissions.

Mr. Fenton asked but failed to obtain leave to submit a resolution directing the committee of ways and means to inquire in o the expediency of authorizing a loan of $10,000,000 to pay various claimants the same to which they are legally entitled, particulary the officers and soldiers of the revolution, and the arrears of pensions due to invalid pensioners of the war of 1812, and also to inquire whether a modification of the tariff is necessary.

The House passed the civil appropriation bill, after striking out (by a vote of yeas 114, nays 64,) the appropriation of $1,000,000 for the capitol extension, and retaining by four majority, an appropriation of nearly an equal amount for the completion of the Washington aqueduct.

Mr. Harris, of Illinois, from the committee of elections, made a report accompanied by a resolution that Messrs. Phelps and Kavanagh be admitted and sworn as members from Minnesota provided such admission and qualification shall not be construed as precluding any contest of their rights that may hereafter be instituted by any person having the right to do so.

Messrs. Gilmer and Washburn, of Maine, severally presented their views from the minority of the committee.

Mr. Stevenson moved the previous question, which was not seconded—yeas 97, nays 102.

Subsequently this vote was reconsidered.

The Democrats wished to have immediate action on the subject, but the opposition resisted it and resorted to debatory motions.

The contest continued for two hours, and was ended by an adjournment.

Senate.—May 21.—The Senate received a communication from the Secretary of War covering information respecting the Atrato expedition.—Also recommending the expenditure of $100,000 for the purchase of breech-loading fire-arms for a portion of the army.

Mr. Seward introduced a bill for the removal of the revenue buildings at the quarantine station at New York. Referred to the committee on commerce.

Mr. Green introduced a bill to pay the Oregon and Washington war claims. Referred to the military committee.

Mr. Bayard, from the judiciary committee, submitted numerous reports adverse to the memorials asking for appropriations for court-houses, etc.

Mr. Wilson submitted a resolution to print for the use of the Senate 60,000 extra copies of the Patent office agriculture report—agreed to.

Mr. Iverson asked to be relieved from serving on the military committee.

The Senate was occupied till the adjournment with private bills, and from forty to fifty were passed, nearly clearing the private calender.

House.—The communication from the the Secretary of the Treasury, asking a loan of $15,000,000, was referred to the committee of ways and means.

The Speaker announced the first business in order to be the resolution of the committee of elections for the admission of Messrs. Phelps and Kavanaugh, as members from Minnesota.

Mr. Washburne, of Maine, suggested that the vote on the subject be postponed until to-morrow and that the House now go into commitee on the private calender.

This was objected to on the democratic side, who wanted the subject disposed of to-day.

Various propositions were made with a view to accommodate the opposing parties on this question.

The opposition then made various trivial questions to stave off action, and repeatedly required the question to be determined by yeas and nays.

All the pending motions were withdrawn, and the House then ordered the main question to be put—yeas 101, nays 90.

The question then recurred on the adoption of the resolution reported from the committee on elections, when the opposition renewed their dilatory motions.

Arriving at no conclusion, the House at three o'clock adjourned.

CONGRESS—In the Senate, on Saturday, Mr. Hunter, from the Committee on Ways and Means reported a bill authorising the Secretary of the Treasury to create a loan of $15,000,000 and gave notice that he would call it up on Monday.

Mr. Green introduced a resolution to pay the employees of the Senate extra compensation, equal to the amount granted to the employees of the House. Laid on the table.

In the House of Representatives, the question of the admission of Representatives from Minnesota was taken up.

The substitute for the report of the Committee on Elections was rejected by a vote of—yeas 74, nays 125.

The resolution of the Committee, admitting Messrs. Kavanaugh and Phelps to seats, was then adopted.

THE VISITATION AND SEARCH OF AMERICAN VESSELS.—*Official Documents.*—The President sent a brief message into the Senate on Wednesday, in reply to the resolution heretofore adopted. The most interesting among them, is a note to Lord Napier, dated May 4th, in which Secretary Cass says, that in his letter to the latter of the 10th ult., he alluded to the statements then appearing in the public journals, that a merchant vessel of the United States, the N. B. Borden, had been fired at and boarded by a British vessel of war, the Styx, off the coast of Cuba, and had informed him that he had received no official information upon the subject, and therefore could say nothing as to the truth of the report, but that he had taken measures to ascertain whether such an occurrence had taken place.

Lord Napier replies, on May 16th, that he had the honor of receiving Mr. Cass' letter, conveying an account of the circumstances which are alleged to have attended the boarding of the American vessel N. B. Borden by Her Majesty's steamer Styx. He says he has transmitted copies of Mr. Cass' communication to Her Majesty's Government and to the Commander-in-Chief of Her Majesty's forces on the West Indian station.

Mr. Cass writes to Mr. Dallas on May 12th, recapitulating similar compliments, and requesting him to bring the matter before the attention of the Earl of Malmesbury.

Then follow similar letters from Gen. Cass to Secretary Toucey; the Secretary of the Navy to the President; and Mr. Cass finally, to Mr. Dallas again, under date of May 18th, stating that the "Government of the United States is satisfied that the Government of that country will adopt the most efficient measures to protect their vessels resorting to Spanish ports from lawless violence. Such protection they are entitled to, and if it is not secured elesewhere, it must be found in the power of our own country."

The documents were referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

ANOTHER ALLEGED SWINDLE.—The Southern Pacific Railroad Company has exploded. It was purely a speculative affair, got up in New York city. Only ten per cent of the subscription was ever demanded, which amounted in the whole to $300,000. On this basis business was conducted by Stellman, Allen & Co., New York, who, failing last fall, the company was found moneyless. The charter in Texas has been forfeited in consequence of the noncompletion of twenty miles of road by the required period. A meeting of the stockholders has been held at New Orleans, at which the whole thing was exposed as a swindle.

A FLASH IN THE PAN.—Messrs. B. B. Douglass and O. Jennings Wise, from Richmond, Va., were arrested at Washington and held to bail, on Wednesday, on information telegraphed by the Mayor of Richmond that they intended fighting a duel.

ARKANSAS

[Correspondence of the Church Journal.]

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., May 1st, 1858.

MESSRS. EDITORS: It becomes my melancholy duty to acquaint you with the death of another Father in Israel." Bishop Freeman departed his life on Thursday the 29th of April. He had been for some time in feeble health, but we had no idea he was so soon to be taken from us. When I saw him in January last at the ordination of the Rev. Mr. Wingfield, though he was suffering, as I supposed, from an aggravated form of dyspepsia, and barely able to officiate upon the occasion, yet he had such seeming strength of constitution, and exhibited so much vigor of mind that I had no thought but he would recover. I was greatly shocked, therefore, when on the 24th ult., I received a hasty letter from his son, the Rev. Andrew Freeman, stating that his father was lying at the point of death, and desiring me to come to him immediately. I left home (Helena) the same night, and on the 28th arrived at Little Rock. I found the Bishop barely alive, but wholly unconscious. He survived till the following day, when about 2½, P. M., he quietly fell asleep in Jesus. So peaceful, so like *a going to sleep* was his departure that there was nothing to indicate the precise moment of the change. The following day the burial service of the Church he loved so well, and had served so faithfully, was read over him, the Rev. Otis Hackett, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Wingfield, officiating; and the Bishop and the devoted wife, whose loss he had never ceased to mourn, now repose—what is mortal of them—in one grave.

Bishop Freeman was in the 70th year of his age, and the 14th of his Episcopate. His life, ever since he entered upon the discharge of his Episcopal functions, had been one of great wear and tear. The vast extent of his Missonary jurisfiction—the exposures he had to endure in his journeys through malarious sections of the country—travelling by all sorts of conveyances, over roads sometimes next to impassable, not unfrequently in open wagons, subjected to drenching rains—meeting with all sorts of accommodation, and always holding service and preaching whenever and wherever the opportunity presented, or *could be made*, whatever his fatigue or state of health, if he was able to be out of bed, was enough to tax the powers of a Hercules. Still he might and doubtless would have borne up under it in a healthy climate, but it was too much for him in this miasmatic and debilitating region. He had a constitution, his physician remarked to me, that in a wholesome country would have ensured him twenty years of additional life.

Ours is a heavy loss. The Bishop was a good man, sound in judgment, of Roman-like firmness, unbending in his principles, the soul of honor and integrity, affectionate in his family, faithful to his clergy, and *devoted* to the Church he loved as his life and served with a zeal that never flagged.

Very truly yours,
OTIS HACKETT.

A TALE OF HORRORS—AN INCARNATE FIEND.

Gov. McWillie, of Miss., is charged by the Vicksburg Southron with having pardoned out of the penitentiary a man named Dyson, who had assassinated another man named Nelms, for which he was simply sentenced to the prison for 14 years. That paper says of the criminal:

He waylaid his victim, with whom he had a deadly feud; brought him down at the first shot, and then, emerging from his hiding place, taunted his dying victim with words of insult and reproach, and finally concluded by placing the muzzle of his gun to the body of Nelms and firing a second time. This shot produced instant death, and so close was the gun to the victim that the flesh of the murdered man was burned by the explosion. Having completed the work of slaughter, he deliberately mounted his horse, rode to the house of Nelms, called his wife out, informed her that he had murdered her husband, and directed her where to find his mangled corpse.

Dyson is a blood-stained, blood-thirsty, incarnate fiend. He is not a man, but a ferocious tiger, and Gov. McWillie has no more right to turn such a beast loose upon the community than he has to open the cages of a whole caravan of tigers. His antecedents are well known, too, and they should have forbidden all hope of Executive clemency. The murder of Nelms was not his first taste of blood. He had previously, in a most cowardly manner, murdered a lawyer named Moss, of De Soto county, by shooting him in the back as Moss rode from him. He had murdered three of his own negroes, and one of them in a manner so horribly appalling as to cause the death of his own wife. This occurred at his own table, and the victim of his fiendish rage was a woman.

Taking offence at something the woman did, or omitted to do, while waiting at the table, he rose, drew a bowie knife, and, with a single blow, ripped her open. His wife swooned, and when she awoke to consciousness, he had cut the negro's heart out, and with it upon his knife, he thrust it into her face! She swooned again, and the result of her horror and fright brought on convulsions, from the effects of which she soon died.

DEATH OF GEN. PERSIFER F. SMITH.—The death of the commander of the Utah expedition, was announced in our last paper. Though in ill health it was at his earnest request that he was appointed to the command of the expedition, replying to the remonstrances of his friends by saying that he could not die at a better place than at his post, and with "his harness on." The Union of yesterday has the following sketch of his life:

General Smith at the time of his death, was about sixty-five years of age. He was born in Pennsylvania, the son of an eminent citizen of that State, the late Judge Smith. On arriving at manhood he removed to New Orleans where he passed the greater part of his life, filling many civil and judicial offices in that city with great credit and distinction. After a short service as a volunteer in the Seminole war, he returned to his duties in that city. In the midst of these duties, in the spring of 1846, the news of the alarming situation of Gen. Taylor at Rio Grande, when pursued by Arista and Ampudia with overwhelming forces, reached New Orleans and fired the military ardor of Gen. Smith to such a degree that he abandoned a most lucrative and valuable office, and proceeded to organize a large force of volunteers to reinforce Gen. Taylor. It was by the express wish of Gen. Taylor that this command was given to Gen. Smith. The result of his labors in the organization of this force exhibits the most wonderful instance in our history of the military resources and spirit of our people as well as of the high qualities of this gallant officer. In six weeks time five regiments, all equipped and in an excellent state of organization, were on their way to join Gen. Taylor. This timely reinforcement enabled the latter General to proceed more rapidly and vigorously in the capture and occupation of the Mexican territory along the Rio Grande, and on the forward march into the interior of the country. When the volunteers were disbanded General Smith was retained in the army, as one of the head Brigadier Generals; and then, for the first time, in 1847, entered upon the life which he had so long desired, as a regular professional soldier. On the organization of the mounted rifles, General Smith was appointed to the colonelcy, and when the new brigadier generalship was created, during the late administration, he received the commission to fill it.

General Smith leaves a widow, and a son by his first wife, now a distinguished physician of New Orleans.

NEW COMMENTARY ON THE BIBLE.—In the General Assembly of the Old School Presbyterian Church, on the 18th instant, the Rev. Dr. Breckinridge introduced the subject of getting up a Presbyterian Commentary on the Holy Scriptures. A lively and learned debate followed in regard to the proposition. Revs. Drs. Rankin, Floyd, and Jas. Hoge, of Ohio, all took strong grounds against it, for different reasons; and Rev. Drs. Junkin, Morriss, and Hewitt joined with Dr. Breckinridge in advocating it. During the debate, which lasted over two hours, all kinds of motions for reference were made by the opposition, and voted upon, but lost. The debate showed that the measure would be carried; but the hour of adjournment having arrived, the day's proceedings were closed without a decision of the question.

John Jump, who was sentenced to be hung in Lenoir County, N. C., for murder, has been pardoned by the Governor.

NEW CLASSICAL AND MILITARY SCHOOL IN RALEIGH.

E. PRENTISS TUCKE PROPOSES OPENING a School in the City of Raleigh for BOYS and YOUNG MEN, in which a thorough preparation may be obtained for admission to any College North of South; and those not intending to enter College can obtain a thorough course of English instruction.

The first session will commence on the 6th day of July, and continue 20 weeks. An excellent School Room has been fitted up under the Masonic Hall.

Terms:

Common English Branches,	$15
Higher " "	20
Classical Course,	20

Practical instruction will be given in use of Instrument in Surveying to those who pursue the Higher Mathematics.

Instruction will also be given in Plotting, Leveling, Profile Making, estimating Earth-work and Masonry, and the general principles of Civil Engineering.

Pupils who may desire to learn the Broad Sword and Rapier exercise, will be required to practice daily; no extra charge will be made except for their own foils, masks, gloves, &c.

As he has had several years experience in teaching, he deems a parade of certificates quite unnecessary; he extract below, from the Hon. John Sullivan, Attorney General, of New Hampshire, may not, however, be considered out of place.

"With Mr. Tucke I have been acquainted from his youth; and in all my intercourse with him, his bearing has been uniformly courteous and gentlemanly. I have never witnessed in his conduct anything inconsistent with the character of an upright and honorable man. While acquiring his education at Harvard University, he sustained an enviable reputation for talents and scholarship. If his education and talents give any pledge for the future, his success will be certain; and strangers will have no occasion to regret hereafter the countenance and attention they pay to him.

ma—19wtf JOHN SULLIVAN."

LOOK OUT FOR THE RIGHT PLACE!

Two doors below

Williams & Haywood's Drug Store

YOU CAN FIND A GOOD STOCK OF NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, many of which will be sold lower than the usual price.

Yard wide figured Lawns, 8 cents and upwards;
Side Stripe Lawns, figured;
Side Stripe Barege DeLain;
French Ducals;
Crepe Espagnes;
Ginghams, as low as 10 cents;
Bl'k Grs. De Rhine Silks, 75 cts., 87 cts., and $1, 20 per cent. cheaper than the same quality has been selling;
A good stock of Bleached and Brown Domestic;
Linen Duck;
Cottonades;
Stripes and Checks, for servants;
Hats, Bonnets, Flats, Boots and Shoes;

And a great many more goods astonishingly low—Call and examine, and compare prices before purchasing.

D. C. MURRAY,
2 doors below Williams & Haywood's
ap 21—w6w Drug Store.

SALT SULPHUR SPRINGS,
MONROE COUNTY, VA.

THESE SPRINGS, THREE IN NUMBER, and differing materially, both in properties and proportions, will be opened, as usual, for the reception of visitors, on the 1st of June. They have been thoroughly analysed, first by Prof. Rogers, and afterwards and more minutely, by Dr. David Stewart, of Baltimore, and (as the analysis proves) exhibit a combination of Sulphur and Iodine, and other mineral properties, unsurpassed by any in Virginia. Two of them contain more Sulphur, by far, than any other Mineral Waters in Virginia. For further particulars, as to the character and virtues of these Springs, the public are referred to a pamplet, on the same, by Dr. Thomas D. Mutter, of Philadelphia, and to Drs. Burke and Moorman's works on the Mineral Springs of Virginia.

To visitors remaining a considerable time, and especially to those who come early and remain late in the season, a liberal deduction will be made from the ordinary rates of Spring's charges.

WM. ERSKINE,
ma 5—wtaaI Proprietor.

DESIRABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, on Tuesday the 1st day of June, on the premises, at 12 o'clock, the eligible corner lot known as the residence of the late Wm. Ashly, deceased. The improvements consist of a good one story dwelling, with three rooms and kitchen attached, and out-houses.

Terms made known at the sale.

DAN'L G. FOWLE,
ma 22—ts Trustee of James M. Towles.

RICKETY DICK; OR, I LOVE YOU.

IS THE TITLE OF THE NEW STORY COMMENCED in the New York PICAYUNE, May 22d. This story is written by the popular

Author of David Dufficks.

The PICAYUNE contains three regular features which are each separately worth the price of subscription. "The Candy Store" is a department full of sweet things for the ladies, and is worth the whole subscription of the paper.

"The Puzzle Department" is full of Rebuses, Conundrums, Puzzles, &c., &c., and is in itself sufficient to amuse a whole family, from Sissy to Grandpa, for a week or more.

The continuous tale, of which there will be always one running through the paper, will be written by one of the best writers in the country. Mr. O'Brien, the author of "Diamond Lens," has just completed his story called "From Hand to Mouth," whilst the humorous story of "RICKETY DICK, OR, I LOVE YOU" is by that most popular author of "David Dufficks."

Besides the three above named features, the PICAYUNE contains each week from fifteen to twenty amusing pictures by "The Triangle." Amusing, merry, happy, jolly stories and sketches, suited to all classes. Full funny reviews of what is going on at the Theatres; comic notices of new Books, and jokes enough to keep a drove of sheep laughing for a week. Every number will contain something new and startling.

All we ask of you is just to get one number, and if you don't like it, why you need never look at our paper again. But you will like it, for the PICAYUNE is the most amusing and the cheapest paper published in the world.

Subscription for one year,	$2 00
To Clubs of Five,	8 00
To Clubs of Seven,	10 00
To Clubs of Ten,	13 50

GUN &