

We are on the eve of a decennial census. Twenty years ago the population of London was estimated at a million and a half.

The superficial covered by the close network of houses in which this vast multitude are packed up extends, in a straggling and irregular form, over eighteen or twenty square miles.

But the streets—the streets of London under the surging tramp and uproar of three millions and a half of people!

These foreigners have no notion of being restrained within the boundary of the kerbs.

No doubt they will tumble out, in continental fashion, into the middle of the streets, in spite of all warnings to the contrary.

In populousness it exceeds some of the most respectable provinces of Europe, and leaves the capitals of the world at an immeasurable distance behind.

These dry details suggest a lively idea of the perfection to which we have brought the art of packing, illustrating to the last extremity the economical problem of the greatest possible number in the smallest possible space.

Where will the millions retreat to in moments of emergency—when there happens to be a broiling sun, for instance?

Such, then, is London at the opening of the year of grace one thousand eight hundred and fifty-one. What will it be in the approaching month of May?

out of their ordinary course, and it was only within the last few weeks that any very general manifestation of interest in the affair could be said to have been exhibited by the bulk of the middle and working classes.

What is to be done with these people when they arrive here? Where are they to be lodged? Think of the stratagems and devices that will be resorted to in the desperate effort to supply their wants!

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fore you are a quarter of an hour under the action of its influence you have unmistakable evidence of the fact, that if glass possible the desirable quality of admitting light it also excludes air.

It is whispered about that the Socialists and Republicans of France and other places, were periodical eruptions appear to be indispensable for clearing off the vicious humors of the body politic, in order to avail themselves of the confusion by getting up an organized movement.

The concert, with a change of programme, will be repeated this (Tuesday) evening, for the last time. Those who fail to attend will miss a treat, which it may be long before they will have an opportunity of enjoying again.

The Washington "Republican" expresses its gratification at the election of HAMILTON FISH. We cannot sympathize in that feeling, we must confess, but we give the "Republican" the benefit of its own reasons.

The "New York Express," which has taken a bold stand against the election of Mr. Fish, and which deprecates with much commendable warmth the appliances which were brought to bear upon his election, thus comments upon the result:

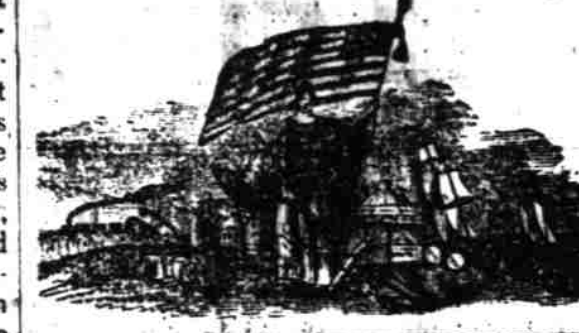
And so let everybody take notice that Britannia, seated by her shield, with her trident in her hand, and her calm, imperious brow, is ready to receive the world's tribute.

The estimate we have stated of the total number may possibly be excessive; but under any circumstances, taking into account the crowds that will visit London merely for the day, to return again in the evening, the average we have struck, which gives us a floating addition of one million in the streets during the run of the Exhibition, cannot be regarded as an exaggeration.

We distinguish to-day the proceedings of the meeting in Tyrrel in relation to a convention to nominate a candidate for Congress. The meeting, it will be seen, recommended Joseph Halsey, Esq., as their first choice.

Tom Thumb and Jenny Lind.—Gen. Tom Thumb is following in the wake of Jenny Lind everywhere. He reached New Orleans just in time for an interview, which the Delta describes as follows:

RALEIGH REGISTER.



RALEIGH, N. C.

Wednesday, March 26th, 1851.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, No. 1, Harrison Street Cincinnati, Ohio, is our General Travelling Agent for the Western States, assisted by J. K. SMITH, J. T. DENT, JASON TAYLOR, J. W. ARMSTRONG, PERRIN LOCKE, W. RAMSAY, DR. JOSHUA WADSWORTH, ALEX. R. LAWS, and A. J. SMILEY.

Mr. HENRY M. LEWIS, of Montgomery Ala., is our General Travelling Agent for the States of Alabama and Tennessee.

Mr. ISRAEL E. JAMES, No. 182, South Tenth Street, Philadelphia, is our General Travelling Agent, assisted by W. H. WELD, JOHN COLLINGS, JAMES BREWSTER, A. K. WELLS, T. E. A. EVANS, JOHN T. JUDKINS, P. LOCKE, JOS. BUTTON, G. F. BUTTON, and THOS. D. NICE.

MADAME BISHOP'S CONCERT. Owing to a detention in the arrival of the Cars, this distinguished Entertainer was unable to give her Concert on Saturday evening, as announced.

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RESPONSE NO. 1. In concluding a recent article relative to the disposition manifested by the chief organ of the Loco Foco party in this State, to throw cold water upon the efforts that have been and are being made to effect a closer organization among the friends of the Union throughout the Country, we ventured to request explicit answers to a few interrogatories which we propounded to certain of the "looser licks."

The Raleigh Register, of the 15th inst., asks our views, in common with those of the other Democratic presses of the State, upon the subject of Union parties and so on. We reply explicitly, that we regard the attempt made to get up a Union party per excellence as a default blunder, and the cant made over its remains as pretty much of the same character.

We regard the principles of the Democratic party as right and proper, and grounded upon the constitution, and we regard any party which requires an abrogation of principles, or an abandonment of the organization necessary to carry those principles into effect as a blunder—a blunder devoid of principle—in fact, an unprincipled blunder.

Cunningly and cautiously phrased as all this is, there can be no room for doubt that the "Journal," too, lends the weight of its influence against any and all efforts in behalf of the Union, which threaten to interfere, in the slightest, with party interests, or to weaken the ties of party organization.

And now, when good men and patriots, forgetting party distinctions, would unite together to take that Union out of its "jeopardy," it is a matter of regret, so far as North Carolina is concerned, to see the Democratic portion of her Press counselling and operating against the movement. If it is "a return" to the fundamental principles, &c., that the "future permanence of the Union can be secured," why is it that the "Wilmington Journal," and the Loco Foco Press of the State, withhold their countenance from a movement that is designed to place it upon a firm and secure basis?

It is quite amusing to watch the twistings and contortions of the "Standard." Some time since, it gave out, with most admirable liberality, that it would condescend to submit to the "so called" Compromise, but it seemed very desirous to let the public know, that it was a great favor to the Government, for the leading organ of the Democracy in the State thus to act? There was occasionally an intimation that if the friends of the Compromise did not "look sharp" and "sing low," it would open a broad-spread upon that "submission" measure and blow it sky high!

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How beautiful, too, does the consistency of the Standard appear! It denounces the Compromise—it would not touch it with ten foot poles—regards it as "an accursed thing"—but yet it lauds Cass to the skies—would support him cordially for the Presidency—thinks him the "very man" for the times, and would throw up its cap as high as the top of the tallest tree in the forest, upon his election!

And this after 47 years unceasing and effective party labor. Parties, as well as Republics, are, indeed, ungrateful. Mr. Ritchie's only offense, we presume, in the eyes of the "Carolinian," is that he has devoted his whole heart and talents for the past year, to the patriotic work of maintaining the Union against the assaults of the fanatics who would sever it!

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HON. EDWARD EVERETT AND HON. T. L. CLINGMAN—OR, WISDOM AND FOLLY CONTRASTED.

Mr. EVERETT, on the late anniversary festival in honor of the memory of WASHINGTON, in a speech of glowing eloquence, remarked: "I presume not to look into that dark abyss (of a shattered Republic.) I turn from it with the same horror, a thousand fold increased, that I felt, when in my youth I was surprised on the black and calined edge of the crater of Vesuvius, when the sides of the mountain were already quivering with the convulsive throes of an approaching eruption.

On the contrary, Mr. CLINGMAN, using the same figure of an earthquake, is filled with emotions of joy. Here is an extract from his last speech on the future policy of the Government: "One great benefit, Mr. Chairman, has resulted from the late slavery agitation. Heretofore, our people had been accustomed to think of the Union with a sort of superstitious reverence. They were disposed to idolize the work of their own hands, but all superstitions are degrading and debasing in their effects. I rejoice that our people have been liberated from its influences. Our population had been accustomed to rest in thought on the idea of the Union as the ark of safety, but they have aroused from the delusion. One of our citizens, Mr. Stevens, while travelling in central America, experienced there the shock of an earthquake—He declared that it had produced a great permanent revolution in his feelings in one respect—Till then, he said, he had been accustomed when upon the surface of the earth to feel secure and that he rested on a foundation firm and stable—But after afterwards he could only think of the solid globe itself as a frail tremulous thing ready to give way under him at any moment. The shock of an earthquake has passed under the minds of our people and they no longer rest on the Union as on the solid rock of safety. I rejoice that it is so."

The members of the Maryland State Convention, we have tendered a complimentary dinner to the Hon. Daniel Webster, which he has accepted. It takes place at Annapolis to-day. It is intended as a tribute of respect, on the part of Maryland, to this profound statesman and sincere patriot, for the noble part he has taken in defence of the Union, as well as a rebuke to those whose malignant envy induced them to make a ridiculous attempt to impeach the sincerity of his motives and the purity of his character.

A suggestion is published in the Asheville News, that a mass meeting or district convention to be held some time during the approaching summer, in the mountain district, where as many leading men of the western part of the State as possible can come together for the purpose of enlightening the people and of consulting together on the question of Constitutional Reform. The second week in August is suggested as the time, and Morganton the place, for such meeting.

The letter of Mr. Webster to Mr. Hulseman, the Austrian Charge d'Affairs in Washington, relative to the mission of Mr. Mann to Hungary, was duly communicated by the Charge to the Austrian Government. In a letter of the 11th instant, Mr. H. advises Mr. Webster that the Austrian Government is not convinced by the arguments of Mr. W.'s letter, but that it waives all further discussion of the subject, as they are unwilling to expose the friendly relations between the two Governments to the danger of interruption by it. Mr. Webster makes a brief and fitting reply, and thus the matter ends.

We would suggest to the Editor of the "Wilmington Chronicle," that he do Col. LITTLER, our efficient Marshall, much injustice in his issue of the 12th inst. The Marshall has published all the statistical information that it is yet in his power to present, without a serious interference with his laborious duties to the Government. Under the head of "establishments of industry," which the "Chronicle" expresses its inability to comprehend, are included all those mechanical and manufacturing establishments, whose proceeds amount to five hundred dollars, and upwards.

We doff our old bow to Messrs. R. TUCKER & SON for the very acceptable present of a new summer hat—an indispensable commodity for keeping an Editor's head cool; as it always should be. Taking that hat as a specimen, independently of the conclusive evidence the public will find in our advertising columns, we have no hesitation in pronouncing a most favorable opinion of the variety and beauty of the Messrs. T.'s large stock of Spring and Summer Goods.

LATER FROM CALIFORNIA. NEW YORK, March 21st—10 o'clock, P. M.—The Steamer Crescent City arrived here to-night from Chagres. She brings dates from San Francisco to the 15th of March. The Crescent City left Chagres on the 11th inst., and Kingston on the 14th. Her arrivals are two weeks later than all parts of California. She brings \$517,275 worth of gold dust. The news from the mining regions is favorable. There is a full supply of breadstuffs and a moderate business doing out at previous quotations. The demand is better for Haxall and Gallego hands. Since the departure of the last steamer for Panama, Indian difficulties have been on the increase and murders and robberies have been more frequent. Efforts have been made in the Legislature to raise funds and troops for carrying on the war. One of the Governor's aides, Mr. J. N. Johnson, has been despatched to the scene of disturbance to act on the part of the State authorities. He is authorized to raise a force of volunteers. The commissioners have left Stockton with an escort of several hundred United States troops, and it is confidently believed they will be able to maintain the Union in the mountain tribes, thus giving quiet to the country.

The Legislature has been battling for some time and at last fixed upon next Monday to go into an election of United States Senator. Some believe Mr. King will be elected; others that Mr. Haydenfeldt may stand a good chance. Col. Fremont is also gaining strength. There has been quite a demand in his favor below the mountains. Good health prevails generally throughout the country.

We surrender a large part of our space this week to the speech of Gen. J. M. LEACH on the subject of Negro Slavery and the Union. We pronounce it a good speech, presenting good arguments and sound views. The subject is one which every good citizen ought to view in all its phases, inasmuch as it embraces the vital interests of the South—its honor and its life.

LITERARY NOTICES.

LaVengro; the Scholar—the Gipsy—the Priest; by George Barron—author of "the Bible in Spain," and "the Gipsies of Spain." Harper & Brothers, Paper, 25 cents.

This is a strange and mysterious book, and we have rarely met with one so entirely original or so deeply interesting. When following this Author in his wanderings in Spain, through forests and mountains—from the Gipsy camp to the Madrilian prison, we were struck with his fearless and adventurous spirit, as the far famed knight of La Mancha. This autobiography confirms our previous opinion; having been a traveller in many lands and acquainted with numerous languages, he descends the beaten path of life and wanders into the wildest part of the country—seems familiar with all sorts of people and all kinds of knowledge. One source of interest is the unexpected scenes into which we are introduced; on a day he is feasting in the halls of the rich, and the next, a travelling tinkler, encamped on the edge of the wood mending tin pans and kettles. We have always felt a deep interest in the Gipsies. There is something so remarkable in their origin—their character—their language, that we read with great interest whatever relates to them—Here is a picture of LaVengro, (master of many words,) now turned tinkler, and a gipsy girl:

"I turned my head; at the entrance of the foot path, which might be about thirty yards from the place where I was sitting, I perceived the figure of a young girl; her face was turned towards me, and she appeared to be scanning me and my encampment; after a little time she looked in the other direction, only for a moment however; probably observing nothing in that quarter, she again looked towards me, and a moment afterwards stepped forward; and as she advanced, sang the song which I had heard in the wood, the first words of which were those which I have already alluded to.

"The Romany chi, And the Romany chi, Shall jaw tassarur To drab the bawwur, And dook the gry Of the farmyng ry."

A very pretty song though; it falling upon me to work upon my kettle; a very pretty song, which bodes the farmers much good. Let these look to their entle.

"All alone here, brother?" said a voice close by me, in sharp but not disagreeable tones. I made no answer, but continued my work, click, click, with the great wheel, which became one of my profession. I allowed at least half a minute to elapse before I even lifted up my eyes.

"A girl of about thirteen was standing before me; her features were pretty, but with a peculiar expression; her complexion was a clear olive, and her jet black hair hung back upon her shoulders; she was rather scantily dressed, and her arms and feet were bare; round her neck, however, was a handsome string of corals with ornaments of gold; in her hand she held a balshu.

"All alone here, brother?" said the girl as I looked up, "all alone here, in the lane; where are your wife and children?"

"Why do you call me brother?" said I; "I am no brother of yours. Do you take me for one of your people? I am no Gipsy; no, indeed."

"I am no brother of yours. Do you take me for one of your people? I am no Gipsy; no, indeed."