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A clear cold day, with a population moving as if they were working by the job. Last evening at Tipler Hall there was a long and loud eureka for the Maine Liquor law.

It was the great festival of the National Temperance League, called by the Malignants "The Holy Alliance of Temperance."

The tickets to the banquet, in the main body of the Hall, were \$3 for each person, but 50 cents apiece for those who were content to partake only of "The feast of reason and the flow of soul," as auditors in the gallery.

Having a distaste for public supper-tables, I repaired with some friends to the "Dress Circle" as it is denominated to distinguish it from another gallery above.

Were you ever in Tripler Hall (now called Metropolitan) when illuminated to the full of its capacity? It beats the world, not only in capaciousness and elegant ornament but for its amount of gas-light. Every jot of gas was now in full blaze.

The ample dais, or platform at the upper end of the room, which Jenny Goldschmidt and her phalanx of musicians occupied at the Lind advent, was now covered with tables and seats for orators who were not to "discourse eloquent music" but eloquent arguments for the cause of Temperance. Below, six or seven tables extended the entire length of the hall, affording seats for about 800 people. A fair proportion of these were ladies and a few children. Among these, though evidently of the middling class (which I regard as the best) quite a number were dressed fashionably and even gaily.

The "Alleghanians," a musical corps, had a place on the dais, and a number of ladies. The presence of the fair relieved the supper scene from the piggish aspect common at gaudy parties.

At the right of the little man who presided, sat the tall and rather corpulent form, General Sam Houston, whose white hair and head partly bald made him look to be about 65. He was dressed with exquisite propriety, for his age and figure, and many, I suspect, before they discovered his identity, took him to be some good old sober-sided quaker. During his speech, subsequently, the venerable man affirmed that he was "exactly what he seemed," but I would not help thinking of his many mad pranks in younger days.

To the right of General H. were Hon. Neal Dow (Mayor of Portland and another of the famous Maine Liquor Law) Rev. T. L. Cuyler of Trenton, N. J., Rev. Mr. Trever the author of Deacon Giles' "Distillery" and sundry other distinguished gentlemen unknown to me. At the president's left, sat the Hon. Horace Mann, whose fame obtained in the Secretaryship of the Board of Education in Massachusetts, and subsequently tarnished by his bitter assaults upon Daniel Webster, has a fair prospect of recovering its former brightness by his fearless and efficient encounters with the demon of intemperance.

The Hon. Senator is a tall slim man with long gray hair but not bald, though he is 60 years old, or more, and has lost some of his front teeth, which impairs his utterance. He has a long narrow head, rather full in the frontal region; and he often wears spectacles. To his left was the great Barnum, planted on one side by a huge Orthodox Clergyman, named Howe, (who in virtue of his stentorian voice was Toast Master) and on the other by his "ghostly adviser," the dark complexioned, round-faced and round bellied Mr. Chapin, the Samson Agonistes of the Universalists, a jolly good fellow, and one of the best orators of modern times. Then, there was Mr. John Chambers, of Philadelphia, (formerly from the North of Ireland) and sundry other men accustomed to battle strongly for the good cause.

I didn't see Greeley or Gough, but "Father Taylor," the Methodist Minister and "Sailors Preacher," from Boston, came in during the evening.

It was "as good as a play" to see the knife and fork game, which these 800 or 1000 people began simultaneously as soon as Mr. Howe had asked an appropriate blessing. Of course, the large and discriminating audience in the gallery were attentive spectators of this part of the performance, and their critiques were none the less caustic, because being hungry they were sharp-set. Certainly the Americans can eat faster than any nation under the sun, the Hungarians not excepted.

The gentlemen who most distinguished

themselves in the knife and fork movement, (I speak as an impartial critic) were General Houston, Rev. Mr. Chapin and Rev. Mr. Howe. [Henry Ward Beecher had not arrived.] For a small man, the author of "Deacon Giles' Distillery" did great execution. Our friend, Horace Mann, played a little with a cup of coffee and around the edges of a slice of ham, but (though death on the liquors) did not prove any great shakes in punishing the solids. It was a sort of an Indian camp meal with the General on his right, and the two Senators soon became playful over the mottoes extracted from the cockles.

Whether the General's flow of ideas was obstructed by his hasty but substantial meal, I cannot say, but his opening speech was by no means brilliant.

He intimated that in his own person he had never used liquor to excess. Bam! O General! "In vino veritas!" and there should be truth in cold water, too! Or haven't you drank enough from the well during the past ten years, to come to the truth which is said to be at the bottom? I would not allude to this, but the General is the last man in the world who ought to boast.

The best thing said by the member from Texas, was an anecdote in ridicule of those who profess that they drank because they know where to stop. An acquaintance, whose hiccup betrayed a slight degree of inebriation, in conversation with him, declined to join a temperance society, though he admitted that he had an appetite for liquor. "It was a habit, he said, I can control, and when I find I can't control it, (hiccup) I'll quit it, but as long as I find I can control it (hiccup) I won't quit it!"

Gen. Houston received three cheers at the outset, and great applause throughout. The "Alleghanians" on the platform, and a band in the gallery, interspersed the speeches and sentiments with capital songs and music.

Hon. Horace Mann was witty as he always aims to be. Few are more brilliant, but I dislike to see it in an old man who ought to be thinking of his grave. He alluded to the fact that some rum had been recently smuggled into Maine in a coffin. Better, he said, do this, than first put the rum into your father or brother, and then put all into the coffin together. Better pour the rum into the gutter than to pour it down the throat of your son or husband, and then throw both into the gutter. He couldn't finish without an allusion to Webster.

A letter was read from Col. E. T. Snow, of the Legislature at Albany, announcing that about 300,000 names had been received there from different parts of the State, praying for a total abolition of the traffic, wholesale and retail, in intoxicating drinks.

Rev. Mr. Cuyler, of Trenton, N. J., a little brilliant, black-eyed man, with a slight Yankee intonation and manner, kept the audience in a roar (for the few minutes occupied by each speaker) by his wit and anecdote. Rev. John Chambers, of Philadelphia, made a few earnest and humorous remarks, which were much cheered. "He began already, he said, to pity the tippers' prospective loss of their groceries, for they would hang disconsolately around their old haunts, like so many calves bleating after their mamnies." It would throw the liquor sellers out of business, they could get something to do, chimney-sweeping, or some other "respectable employment." The presentation of the gold medal by the Society, to Neil Dow, through Gen. Houston, was well done, and the recipient after disclaiming any merit of his own, made a good speech touching the operations of the law in Maine. In fact I thought his the best speech of the evening.

I came away about ten o'clock, leaving Rev. E. R. Chapin making a speech, which was received with enthusiastic approval: I learn that he was followed by Father Taylor, Rev. R. W. Beecher, P. T. Barnum, Rev. J. B. Wakely, Rev. T. A. Corey, and Rev. J. A. Hagarty.

Thus ended this long anticipated Temperance demonstration, and it cannot fail to be felt throughout the State.

GOVERNOR FOOTE.

The report of the withdrawal of Governor Foote, as a candidate for United States Senator, is confirmed by a letter to his friends in the Mississippi Legislature, in which he says: "Being unwilling to participate in the responsibility of defeating the election for the station altogether, and thus permitting a vacancy to arise in the Senatorial representation from Mississippi in Congress, which would have to continue for nearly twelve months, it is my decided wish that my name should no longer be used in connexion with the place in question, if it is judged by my friends—the friends of the Union—that its withdrawal would tend in the least degree to expedite the election of a United States Senator from Mississippi."

CRITICISM—AN UNPRECEDENTED CALAMITY AT LONG CREEK.

To the Editor of the Commercial.

Sir:—I beg leave to make through the medium of your respectable paper, a few remarks regarding some statements and conclusions drawn by a writer styled "Monos" in the columns of a late number of the Journal. The writer asserts that "owing to the workings of a narrow minded prejudice" the public Academy contemplated at Long Creek has not been built. Now prejudice, according to its derivation, is a forejudging, an opinion taken up beforehand; or, in other words, it is a judgment formed before the subject matter thereof has been well weighed or considered, and generally implies dislike. Prejudice must, of course, have an object which, in the case of the Academy must be either person or education. The writer, then, imputes a narrow minded prejudice [I do not suppose there is any other kind] to certain gentlemen in the neighborhood of Long Creek, and attributes the failure of the Academy, to its workings or effluence in their narrow mind; a grave imputation surely. That the failure of the proposed Academy is not to be attributed to a prejudice, is in my opinion very easily proved. That gentlemen, who are great abettors of education, and who are taking great pains, comparatively speaking, to educate their children, should or could be at the same time prejudiced to education is morally impossible. But those gentlemen, who come under the writer's censure, are great abettors of education and are taking great pains to educate their children. Therefore it is morally impossible that those gentlemen should or could be prejudiced against education, and wherefore it is equally impossible that the writer's statement can be true. Besides, as a proof of their zeal in the cause of education, these gentlemen have been most active in fitting up in the Masonic Hall at Long Creek an ample and spacious apartment, appropriated to the duties of a permanent public school, to the erection and completion of which the writer himself bears testimony. Away then, with such a charge—and with prejudice, that ugly narrow thing.

Now for logical conclusions. The writer after attributing the failure of the Academy to the workings of a narrow minded prejudice, jumps to this conclusion: "and thus the blessings of a good educational course have been lost to the rising generation of the country around." There is logic for you! Let us see how it will look in a syllogistic dress. Where a house has not been built in a certain place, at a certain time, by certain individuals, the blessings of education [a bad education being no education] are lost to the rising generation around. But such a house, under such circumstances has not been built at Long Creek. Therefore, the blessings of education are lost to the rising generation of Long Creek and its adjacent country.

Mr. Editor, what kind of logic do you think that is? I think it might be vulgarly termed, chopped or jumping.

Did any one ever so identify the blessings of education with a house or the building of one? The writer must certainly be a great adept in Metaphysics, to discern such dependency and relation; but perhaps he is rather a little superstitious and thinks there are some lucky spots for houses, and does not altogether mean that the blessings of education could not be dispensed from another house just as well as from the proposed Academy; if so, he deserves to be overlooked and only smiled on for his simplicity. But "Monos," because he, in view of the ample and spacious apartment alluded to above; positively concludes that the blessings of education are lost, &c., a house under certain circumstances not having been built—must either think there are some lucky spots for houses, and thus entails on himself the imputation of silly superstition; or must wish to make it appear he had an interview with the Genius of Education himself, who informed him he would preside over no other house save that which had been in contemplation, and that since in consequence of the workings of a narrow-minded prejudice, that one could or would not be built, he would abandon Long Creek altogether, and leave after him a dark, gloomy cloud of ignorance hovering over that unfortunate village and its adjacent country, during the natural life of its ill-fated rising generation.

This may be all a quixotic affair, but it is he real, what a fastidious creature this Genius of Education must be! How vengeful and choleric! And above all, what an appalling calamity—mental darkness for so long a time! What a strange and awful predicament for any place or persons to be involved in! The writer unfortunately does not positively define the limits of the influence of this mental eclipse, and consequently leaves many in deep anxiety. It may extend all over New Hanover, which is very probable indeed, from the words of the text "all the adjacent country around." It will evidently be darkest and densest at Long Creek. Wo, then, to the youth of that strangely cursed village! You gentlemen of the "mystic type," who have been at such pains in fitting up a suitable residence, as you thought, for this strange genius, have labored in vain, for he has abandoned your neighborhood and gone. I suppose, to some less prejudiced locality. The sun of knowledge has gone down below the horizon of Long Creek, never more to visit with his genial light its benighted generation.

Let us see now how editors, stationers, preachers and teachers, will be affected by this calamity. In the first place, I think it is very clear that, when the adult part of this generation will have passed away, there will be no demand for newspapers and books; for the obtuse intellects of the young folks will negate the exertions of the teacher,

and the insensible ignorance will supersede the necessity for preachers; the former, therefore may as well throw their caps at the business, and the latter ride off to some other place. This will not be the case with the disciples of Esculapius and the learned in the law; for ignorance is well known to be a prolific source of disease as well as a great cause of the violation of law and order. But "Monos," after all, from what he says in another part of his letter, either does not appear to have considered the ultimate consequences of his deduction, or does wish to make it appear that he is in receipt of some means by which the evil may still be remedied; he says: "Let a constant daily school be founded; and go on then to conclude favorably and to lead us to hope that things will be all right again; at least that the consequences of his conclusions will not be as disastrous as the logical development of them leads one to infer—wherefore, in conclusion, I recommend that a deputation of some of the most influential citizens of Long Creek wait upon the writer, for the purpose of ascertaining how the Genius of Education can be propitiated and the dreadful calamity which his argument involves, be averted. I also recommend, as a suitable parsing exercise for young or old grammarians, the first sentence in the writer's letter; it is the following: "I recollect seeing about six months ago a notice in your valuable Journal, of the then little hamlet, Long Creek, signed by itself, personified, or some literary brother."

I remain, Dear Sir, most respectfully yours, KATE MONON
Long Creek, N. C., Feb. 19th 1852.

From the San Diego Herald.

FROM LOWER CALIFORNIA.

BATTLE BETWEEN THE INSURGENTS AND GOVERNMENT FORCES.

Mr. C. R. Johnson, just returned from the South, has very kindly furnished us with the following interesting particulars of the insurrection at Santa Tomas Lower California. Lieut. Don Jose Antonio Chavis, by the absence of his senior, Don Manuel Castro, found himself the commandant of the military colony, called La Frontera, in Lower California. For the purchase of supplies and payment of troops, about \$8000 had been sent from Mexico in charge of Castillo Negrete, temporarily acting as Gefé Por-tico, by appointment from the Government of Paz. On arriving at Santo Tomas a deficiency of funds was discovered, and the Commandant declined to receive the remainder until a satisfactory explanation should be made. Negrete appears to have been unable to furnish such an explanation, for he immediately decamped with the remaining money for the lower country, enlisted troops, and declared himself Governor, asserting that he had received the appointment from the Central Government. Don Antonio Chavis immediately prepared himself by concentrating the forces in his command, and on the 2d of January returned to Santo Tomas, having procured a small piece of ordnance, and about fifteen additional men. Hearing of Negrete's approach on the 3d, he prepared to give him a warm reception.

On the morning of the 4th, Negrete appeared on an eminence commanding the town, with a party of forty cavalry, under Don Andreas Vidal, and about thirty infantry, and a brass six pounder, brought from the wreck of the steamer Union. A fight ensued, and Lieutenant Chavis killed and wounded about half a dozen of Vidal's command, when a white flag was sent in, with a polite request that the government troops should leave town in two hours. The request was denied, and the fight renewed. After an obstinate engagement of half an hour, Negrete despatched the hill with his party to bring on a closer fight, when Chavis and Pache Real, at the head of twenty-five cavalry, charged the insurgents vigorously, and completely defeated them. Of Negrete's party, seven were killed on the field, over twenty wounded, and fifteen made prisoners. The government forces lost one killed and two wounded. Lieutenant Chavis had in this action one 2 pounder, 25 cavalry, 15 infantry, and a dozen Indians. He has gained the highest credit by his valor and conduct, and by the promptitude with which he followed up the victory by such measures as were best calculated entirely to crush all future attempts to create dissension.

OUR DUTY TOWARDS OTHER COUNTRIES.

The following extract, says the Boston Journal, from a Charge delivered to the United States Grand Jury for the District of Ohio, in the year 1833, by Mr. Justice McLean, in reference to the then recent enterprise by citizens of the United States against the British possessions in Canada, is peculiarly applicable to the situation of our country at the present time. Whilst some of our citizens are engaged in or contemplating the military expeditions to extend the area of freedom, and others are endeavoring to make our country the hot-bed of proslavery and the abettor of European revolutions, the opinion of a Jurist so eminent as Judge McLean deserves respectful attention:—

"If there be any one line of policy in which all political parties agree, it is, that we should keep aloof from the agitations of other Governments. That we shall not intermingle our national concerns with theirs. And much more, that our citizens shall abstain from acts which lead the subjects of other Governments to violence and bloodshed.

These violators of the Law show themselves to be enemies of their country, by trampling under foot its laws, compromising its honor, and involving it in the most serious

embarrassment with foreign and friendly nations. It is, indeed, lamentable to reflect, that such men, under such circumstances, may hazard the peace of the country.

If they were to come out in array against their own Government, the consequence to it would be far less serious. In such an effort, they could not involve it in much bloodshed, or in a heavy expenditure; nor would its commerce and general business be materially injured. But a war with a powerful nation with whom we have the most extensive relations, commercial and social, would bring down upon our country the heaviest calamity. It would dry up the sources of its prosperity, and deluge it in blood.

The great principle of our republican institutions cannot be propagated by the sword. This can be done by moral force, and not physical.

If we desire the political regeneration of oppressed nations, we must show them the simplicity, the grandeur, and the freedom of our own Government. We must recommend it to the intelligence and virtue of other nations, by its elevated and enlightened action, its purity, its justice, and the protection it affords to all its citizens, and the liberty they enjoy. And if, in this respect we shall be faithful to the high bequests of our fathers, to ourselves, and to posterity, we shall do more to liberate other governments, and emancipate their subjects than could be accomplished by millions of bayonets.

This moral power is what tyrants have most cause to dread. It addresses itself to the thoughts and the judgments of men. No physical force can arrest its progress. Its approaches are unseen, but its consequences are deeply felt. It enters garrisons most strongly fortified, and operates in the palaces of kings and emperors.

We should cherish this power as essential to the preservation of our own government; and as the most efficient means of ameliorating the condition of our race. And this can only be done by a reverence for the laws, and by the exercise of an elevated patriotism.

But if we trample under our feet the laws of our country; if we disregard the faith of treaties, and our citizens engage without restraint in military enterprises against the peace of other governments, we shall be considered and treated, and justly too, as a nation of pirates."

ENGLISH LUXURIOSITY.

Few of us whose lives are passed in republican simplicity have any definite idea of the amount of wealth and splendor that surrounds many of the English nobles in their princely residences. An intelligent American, writing from England, describes some of these things. The Earl of Spencer's homestead, about sixty miles from London, comprises ten thousand acres, tastefully divided into parks, meadows, pastures, woods and gardens. His library, called the finest private library in the world, contains fifty thousand volumes. Extensive and elegant stables, green houses and conservatories, game keeper's house, dog kennels, porter's lodge, and farm houses without number, go to complete the establishment. Hundreds of sheep and cattle graze in the parks about the house.

The Duke of Richmond's farm house, at Goodwood, sixty miles from London, consists of twenty-three thousand acres, or over thirty-five square miles. And this is in crowded England, which has a population of 16,000,000, and an area of only 50,000 square miles, or just 32,000,000 of acres giving, were the land divided, but two acres to each inhabitant. The residence of the Duke is a complete palace. One extensive hall is covered with yellow silk and pictures in the richest and most costly tapestry. The dishes and plates upon the tables are all of porcelain silver and gold. Twenty-five race horses stand in the stable, each being assigned to the care of a special groom. A grove near the house, the ladies spent six years in adorning. An aviary is supplied with almost every variety of rare and excellent birds. Large herds of cattle, sheep, and deer, are spread over immense lawns.

The Duke of Devonshire's palace, at Chatsworth is said to excel in magnificence, any other in the kingdom. The income of the Duke is one million of dollars a year, and he is said to spend it all. In the grounds about his house, are kept four hundred head of cattle, and fourteen hundred deer. The kitchen garden contains twelve acres and is filled with almost every species of fruit and vegetables. A vast arboretum connected with the establishment is designed to contain a sample of every tree that grows. There is also a glass conservatory 357 feet in length, 112 in breadth, 67 in height, covered by 75,000 square feet of glass, and warmed by seven miles of pipes conveying hot water. One plant was obtained from India by a special messenger, and is valued at \$10,000. One of the fountains near the house, plays 276 feet high, said to be the highest jet in the world. Chatsworth contains 3500 acres in the county Derbyshire. Within, the entire is one vast scene of paintings, sculpture, mosaic work, carved wainscoting, and all the elegancies and luxuries within the reach of almost boundless wealth and highly refined taste.

COL. BENTON AND INTERVENTION.

The St. Louis Republican says the Kosnuth fever has abated there, and remarks:

It is now well known that Col Benton has distinctly avowed himself opposed to Kosnuth's proposition of the intervention of our Government in the affairs of Europe. He has denounced it openly and publicly, and hence the fluttering and shaking in the shoes of the faithful here. We do not pretend to know how far the panic has spread, but it is evident, to a mere casual observer, that there is a great "eaving in" among the hoistful and undaunted.

FURTHER FROM CALIFORNIA.

We published, on Tuesday, an account of a Mother's shooting the seducer of her daughter at Sacramento. The California papers give the following details:

An unusual excitement was created on the 12th of January by an occurrence at the station house, in which a man by the name of J. Q. Adams received a dangerous wound from a pistol, in the hands of a lady whose daughter he is charged with having abducted and ruined.

The circumstances of the case are briefly stated: About two months since, the mother with her daughter, left Philadelphia, to join her husband in this country. Adams, who had known the family at home, travelled most, if not all the way to San Francisco with them, arriving in the Monumental City, several weeks since. On the 18th and during the passage up, he succeeded in making an impression upon the girl, who is but seventeen years of age, and a week ago induced her to leave with him for this city, where they have stopped at the Sutter Hotel and the Queen City, registered as man and wife.

The mother, who came up on Wednesday, discovered their whereabouts, yesterday, went to the Queen City and encountered her daughter. The incidents of the meeting were such as would naturally transpire between a fond parent and her child, separated under such painful circumstances. The guilty cause of their affliction avoided them, but was taken in custody by the police. At three o'clock, the mother, a woman of unusual intellect and strength of purpose, proceeded to the station house, and having obtained an entrance, on the request to speak a few words with the prisoner, found him sitting in the ante-room in company with an officer.

Approaching him, she asked if he intended to marry her daughter, and receiving an unsatisfactory response, drew a pistol and discharged it, the ball entering his right side near the tenth rib, and lodging probably in the abdomen. She was prevented from repeating the shot by the interference of the police, and left the scene. Indignation against him who had driven a mother to such a desperate revenge reached a high pitch, but no further demonstration was made, the man being considered dangerously wounded. He was soon after conveyed on a litter to the Orleans Hotel, and medical aid rendered.

Adams is said to have lived in the country since 1840. We are informed that the father of the girl left California to bring out his family not two months ago, and passed his wife and daughter on the way.

The mother was induced to the desperate act from the knowledge that there was no law here to redress the wrongs inflicted upon her only and dearly loved child.—*Sacramento Transcript*, 13th ult.

From the Sacramento Union we extract the following:

The End of the Seducer.—Married, at the Orleans House, last evening, at 9 o'clock, by Justice J. S. Mitchell, John Quincy Adams to Miss Emily Bond. Mr. Adams expired immediately after the ceremony was performed. He was informed early in the evening that he could not survive, and was requested to make all the reparations in his power which he not only consented to do, but seemed earnestly desirous of at once marrying the girl whom he had so grievously wronged.

The mother was present, and gave her consent to the marriage. The groom had scarcely clasped his bride to his bosom, ere his spirit winged its flight from earth. The attending physician states that the intense mental excitement under which he was laboring, hastened his death—that if his mind had remained calm, he would probably have survived until morning.

Judge Robinson, who has from the first manifested deep interest and heartfelt sympathy for the afflicted mother, readily obtained the consent of the daughter to wed her seducer, the former declaring that she would forgive him all, if this ceremony could be effected.

ARRIVAL OF THE CANADA.

THREE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

By the Canada, from Liverpool January 27th, we have both Liverpool and London papers of that date.

The late advices of an advance in cotton and breadstuffs are confirmed, prices being fully supported.

The political news is not important. The public mind was anxious, throughout Europe; but no development tending to throw light upon the future course of events, had taken place.

The United States steamer Franklin, from New York Jan. 17th, arrived at Southampton on the morning of 29th.

The sale of the Canard steamship Arabia to the West India Company has been announced. Her consort the Persia, is rapidly approaching completion. Dr. Lardner estimates the Capital of the Canard Company at \$1,500,000.

The rumor of an expected invasion of England, by France, had created some excitement, which had altogether subsided.

PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATION.

The Whig citizens of Paducah (Ky.) and several of the adjoining counties, in general convention, on Wednesday last, adopted resolutions declaring the sentiments of that portion of the State in favor of John J. Crittenden as the Whig candidate for the Presidency. The convention was attended by nearly four hundred delegates.