

For the Weekly Post.

Answer to Charade in last week's Post—Child.

Answer to Enigma—Madam.

SOLUTION.—Mum—Word proclaiming silence.

Anna—Feminine name.

Deed—Legal instrument.

Abba—Syriac name for Father.

Mam—Fond word for mothers.

Kinston, Feb. 23, 1852.

ALPHA.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RATES AND REGULATIONS OF FOREIGN POSTAGES.—While the whole public seem generally fully to appreciate and understand our inland postage system, especially the advantages of its cheap prepay feature, it is only a comparative few that appear to be well informed as to foreign postages by the steamers, or the regulations governing them.—Appended to a schedule of the days of sailing of the U. S. mail steamers, between the United States and Europe, for 1852, (Saturday being the day of departure from the United States, Wednesday from England and France, and Friday from Bremen,) is a statement reiterating the much needed information. We annex it here, reminding the reader that it would be well to preserve it for reference in the future.—*Baltimore Sun.*

The single rate of letter postage by either of the U. S. Lines, (and the same in respect to the British lines,) is to or from any point in the United States, for or from any point in Great Britain, is 24 cents, (except when the letter is to or from California, or Oregon, when it is 29 cents,) prepayment optional. Newspapers, each 2 cents United States, and 2 cents British—each country to collect its own postage, whether the paper is sent from or received in the United States. [British newspapers usually come British postage paid by a penny stamp, equal to 2 cents.] They must be sent in narrow bands, open at the ends. If the newspaper, however, has passed, or is to pass in transit through Great Britain, from or to some other foreign country, then the sum in each instance to be collected in the United States is 4 cents—for 2 of which the United States have to account to the British office.—Letters for the continent of Europe, to pass in transit through Great Britain, must be pre-paid 21 cents, when the Atlantic conveyance is by U. S. packets, and 5 cents when by British packets, except from California or Oregon, when the sum to be pre-paid is, in the former instance, 26 cents, and in the latter 10 cents. Thus, in the one case, the Atlantic sea postage is to be collected at the mailing office in the United States, and in the other left to be collected at the office of delivery.

Periodical works and pamphlets are not entitled to transit conveyance through the United Kingdom, of Great Britain and Ireland, but they may be sent from the United States to the United Kingdom, and vice versa, at 2 cents of United States postage each if they do not exceed two ounces in weight; and at 4 cents per ounce, or fraction of an ounce, when they exceed that weight, to be collected in all cases in the United States; and the same will be subject to an additional like charge in the United Kingdom. When sent to or received from foreign countries, without passing through the United Kingdom, they will be chargeable with the regular United States rates, to be pre-paid when sent, and collected when received.

Single rate of letter postage to or from Bremen, by the Bremen line, 20 cents—prepayment optional. Newspapers, each 2 cents United States postage, which must be collected in the United States, whether the paper is sent from or received in the United States. Letters and newspapers other parts of the continent may also go by this line, subject to additional postage beyond Bremen.

Single rate of letter postage to or from Havre, by the Havre line, 20 cents—prepayment optional. Newspapers, each 2 cents, which must be collected in the United States, whether the paper is sent or received.

A MARRIAGE IN HOOZIERDOM.

The Burlington Hawkeye has the following marriage scene in Indiana contributed to its columns by a correspondent who is a native Hoosier: "I was a perfect idiot, but of some eight or nine years old, when the incident I am about to relate took place, but I remember all the particulars as well as it occurred yesterday. You see it was about dinner time one day in the fall of the year, when the old man, being engaged in laying in a supply of wood for the winter, drove up his ox team with a pretty solid load of fuel.

Just then a young and unsophisticated couple entered the village, hand in hand, inquired for the squire, and were duly directed to the house. The youth was barefooted, and wore a coarse but clean tow linen shirt and pants, and rough straw hat of home manufacture. This fair companion was dressed in a blue cotton frock, pink cotton apron, fine bonnet, and coarse brogan shoes without stockings.

These were the wedding dresses, and their severe simplicity, and the thorough independence they manifested, made an impression upon my mind that will never be effaced.

"We have come to get married," said the young man to the old lady, my mother, who was properly busy among the pots and kettles.

"That's very good business," said she, smiling graciously, "though you appear to look very young; but there the Squire, just drove up; he'll splice you in less than no time."

So out she bolted to give the fortunate functionary due notice of the important business in hand. "I can't stop till I unload this wood," said the old man; "tell them to come out here."

Out they went. The old man on top of the cart, and every time he threw off a stick he asked a question. Before he was fairly unloaded, he had the youth's whole story, having ascertained the names, ages, and residence of the parties, how long he had known the woman, if he really loved her, and was willing to labor honestly to promote her happiness, &c.

The young stranger gave simple and satisfactory answers to all the questions propounded.

In the meantime, the old lady, perfectly understanding dad's way of doing things, had sent out to say to the people that a wedding was coming off at the house; and, by the time the wood was unloaded, quite a crowd had collected to witness the ceremony.

The old fellow having picked out the last stick, and picked up his long rod, stood in the cart, and commenced the performance.

"Jos jine hands," said he to the young couple. It was done accordingly.

"I am satisfied with both of ye," he continued, "ye've a perfect right to get married." And he united em in short order.

"At the rafters on this are joined together, so I jine you—you are man and wife—salute your bride. I don't charge you anything for the operation. Whoa! low, Buck; get along, Bright."

And, with an eloquent flourish of his long stick, started for another load of wood, leaving the newly-wedded pair amid the villagers, kissing each other with a very distinct and particular evidence of satisfaction.

"That was a wedding worth having, continued Major Oudgley; "I knew the couple afterward, and know them yet, for they are both living in a high state of prosperity. And I know their children after them, too, and mighty fine children they are, for one of them is at this very time Governor of the State of Indiana."

DIGNITY does not consist in possessing honors, but in deserving them.

REMARKABLE DISCOVERY.

A remarkable magnetic discovery has just been made public in England, by Mr. Rutler, a scientific gentleman of Brighton. A medical gentleman of New York, has favored the New York Times with the subjoined interesting account:

"By means of an electrical machine of great delicacy, which is styled the *Magnetoscope*, Mr. Rutler is not only able to demonstrate in the most satisfactory manner the polarization of our bodies, and those parts where the North and South poles are situated, but likewise the alteration which takes place from change of position from the vertical and sitting positions to the recumbent, as also those which take place from other circumstances. He is also able to demonstrate most clearly the difference between the male and female currents; and that the latter are generally in the increase or antagonistic state of those of man; also, that certain positions of the arms and hands arrest the effects of these currents upon the instrument. Dead animal matter, brought into contact with the hand of the operator, or with any person, or any number of persons forming a chain by holding one another by the hand, the one nearest the operator holding his hand, and the dead matter being put into the hand of the person most remote from him, almost immediately stops the movements produced on the instrument by the electric current.

Mr. Rutler has, it seems, carried his discoveries still further; for he has ascertained, and is able to prove most unerringly, that mucus matter, whether animal or vegetable effluvia, or miasms, or mineral or vegetable poisons; in fact, all substances capable of producing death have the same power of stopping the action of the instrument. Numerous experiments have been performed in the presence of some hundreds of lay and professional gentlemen with the most convincing results. Drs. Quin and Madden, Homeopathic practitioners of London, were present at some of the experiments, and were permitted by Mr. Rutler to test the effect of the Homeopathic attenuated drugs, both mineral and vegetable, upon the instrument, with a result that astonished all present. The experiments were made upon some fifty drugs in their crude forms, as well as in the various attenuations from the third up to the eighth hundredth. All the known deadly poisons, such as *arsenic*, *hydrocyanic acid*, *opium*, *nux vomica*, *stramonium*, *digitalis*, invariably stopped the motion of the pendulum.

THE STEREOSCOPE.

The phenomena of vision have engaged the attention of our most acute philosophers; and various have been the theories propounded to explain the result of single vision with a pair of eyes, which are of necessity under the influence of two impressions. The resources of Wheatstone have done more than those of any other man to place this phenomenon in a clear light. In his stereoscope we survey two images viewed at the angle of reflection converted into a solid body—that is, a body conveying to the mind an impression of length, breadth, and thickness. This instrument has recently been modified by Sir David Brewster; who, by cutting a lens into halves, and placing each half so as to represent an eye—the distance being between them 2.4 inches—has very beautifully imitated the mechanical conditions of the eye. Such an instrument is used as a camera for photographic purposes; and daguerotypes obtained in it, as we have seen then executed with great delicacy by Mr. Claudet, are examined under a similar instrument, the binocular stereoscope. The result is, a mimic reality of the most deceptive character.

We have looked at views of the Crystal Palace and its varied wonders in this little instrument—which does not vary much in appearance from an opera-glass—extending the whole length of every object represented in three dimensions—groups of figures, statues, &c.—which have been copied by the daguerotype, but compared with different angles, to correspond with the difference between the two eyes, and which, when looked at under ordinary conditions, present mere flat pictures, correct in perspective and light and shade. They become in the stereoscope beautifully raised in the highest relief, standing out from the surface as perfect solids to the deceiver's sense. Mr. Claudet is actively engaged in applying this instrument to portraiture; and it is curious to survey groups of portraits in the stereoscope—each on standing apart from every other, and all exhibiting the rotundity of life.

Professor Wheatstone has just carried his inquiries a step further; and in the invention of the *pseudoscope* shows how the sense may convey false impressions to the mind.—*London Athenaeum*

WOMAN HATER.

MANY stories are related in the Northern part of England and in Scotland, of Saints in the old time, who had so holy a horror of woman, that they would not even look on any thing that appeared to them. On searching their biography closely, however, we find that in their growth they were generally hoarse victims to the fairer portion of the creation. This was more particularly the case with Saint Cuthbert, who, in his advanced years, the sex became quite detestable. He carried this to such an excess, that he would not even allow a cow to come near his sacred walls in Lindisfarne, because "Where there is a cow there must be a woman, and where there is a woman there must be mischief." To get at a respectable distance from the sex, he retired to one of the Fern Islands, where he worked numerous miracles. When he heard of a wedding, he was in despair; but whenever he heard of a woman dying, he had his convent illuminated. His enmity to the sex did not cease with his early existence.

After he had died and his remains were enshrined in the cathedral at Durham, a woman could not approach the place without the heels of the saint setting up a loud kicking against the coffin; so, at least, says tradition! And no saint did Beatrice Hugh Fudger commence the erection of a chapel at the east end of the cathedral, to be dedicated to the Virgin Mary—a woman—than the good Saint Cuthbert at once showed his displeasure, by causing great rents in the building, on seeing which, it was forthwith abandoned. Even as late as 1333, on the occasion of Edward III. and his Queen Philippa resting for a night at Durham, where they slept in the priory, the saint in his coffin became riotous; the monks, alarmed, ran to the royal pair, and the queen had to rise in the middle of the night and escape from the sacred precincts in her nether garments! Such was the extraordinary antipathy of the good old saint to the dear delicious sex.

A HIT.—The Boston Pathfinder has the following hard hit at the Gothamites: "The New Yorkers are in a bad way. They erect churches which poor people cannot afford to enter, and thus obstruct the way to Heaven by their love of show; and now we learn that they are removing the obstruction at 'Hell Gate' at the public expense! This latter passage was spoken of several hundred years ago as being wide, but it seems to have been found insufficient to accommodate the increasing travel from Gotham!"

"SNOW PANCAKES."—A correspondent writes us that snow, as a substitute for eggs, is even a better ingredient beaten into this most homely but popular desert. To this fact 'tis not amiss to call the attention of housekeepers, inasmuch as the Storm King has rather overstocked the market in this commodity, at the same time that he has laid an embargo upon the hens, who refuse to furnish their eggs, except at a premium.—*Baltimore Sun.*

DIGNITY OF THE PRESS.

"Some of our contemporaries," says the Columbian, of Cincinnati, "are just finding out that a work advertised by a publisher in Boston, and a stereotyped puff of which has appeared in almost every paper of the Union, is an imposture, and with great seeming indignation exposing the fraud, and cautioning the public against being gulled by it."

"It is a great pity that they had not made the discovery earlier, than not only saving their own credit, but the dear people's money. The puff we allude to was published as editorial in almost every paper with which we exchange; in many of the leading literary papers appearing prominently among their book notices, or otherwise conspicuously displayed.

"Now, our object in noticing the affair at all, is not to join the hue and cry against the poor publisher, for we are not of those who aided to give the production its notoriety, but simply to condemn the newspaper press for debasing itself by the insertion of any thing in the shape of a literary notice, or patent medicine puff and giving it the editorial sanction without examination into the merits of the article, and simply because it is accompanied by a dollar note or two.

"The whole system of throwing open the editorial columns of a public print to any one disposed to employ them at ten or twenty cents a line is a disgrace to the American newspaper press, and we hope the present exposition may have some effect in correcting the evil.

"The system of praising books and other articles beyond their merit, or when ignorant of their merit, for money, is a most censurable one, and calculated to bring the press into well-merited contempt.

"For our own part," says the Saturday Evening Post, "we look upon the offers of advertisers to pay us for commending articles of which we know nothing, or for praising them beyond their merits, as so many insults. Our advertising columns are open to all advertisements not of an immoral character, but our editorial columns are our own, and we speak in them only what we know or believe to be true.

The Society of Moravians.

A correspondent of the Newark (N. J.) Sentinel says of the Moravians of Bethlehem, Pa.: "their worship is simple, and the expression of earnest sincere devotion. I do not see how any one could associate with the pious Moravians without feeling the refining and elevating influence of their glowing and intelligent piety. They have a short litany at 9 o'clock on Sunday morning, which is read by the minister sitting, and without robes. At half past ten there is preaching, preceded by prayer and singing. The Moravians are passionately fond of music. They have a Philharmonic Society, and at their meetings you will hear persons in the plainest walks of life performing with surprising accuracy and taste some of the most difficult pieces of Mozart and Beethoven. Of course they have largely introduced music into their worship. Besides a large choir, they have a magnificent organ of the finest tone, and a full band of instruments, brass and stringed. When all these are employed together in the praise of Jehovah, it may well be supposed that the venerable old church fairly rocks with the swelling notes. The church is itself an object of great interest. It is very plain, but of large and beautiful proportions, furnished with unvarnished benches, the brethren and sisters occupying different sides. The pulpit is a little projection from the wall, about a story and a half from the floor, and entered from the session room in the rear of the church. On each side of the pulpit are small galleries as places of honor for ministers, returned missionaries, &c., with their wives. From these are suspended, before service, cards containing the number of the hymns and the tunes to which they are to be sung. One of the ante-chambers is adorned with beautiful paintings and portraits of their most distinguished men.

COLORED NOBILITY.—As the Caffir war is now attracting considerable attention, we transcribe from *Builey's Miscellany* an amusing description of a Caffir chief: "The proper dress of a Caffir chief is a kaross or skin, which can be worn by no other Caffir. Arms, legs, and feet are left bare, and so is the head. Macmaco, however, is very fond of turning out in European costume; and as he selects his wardrobe in a very diffusive manner, the effect he produces is more remarkable than elegant. Judge of my surprise at seeing the great leader of ten thousand warriors thus habited. He wore a blue dress coat with brass buttons, considerably too large for him, and very much the worse for wear; a pair of old dragon trousers, with a tumbled gold stripe down the legs; yellow velvet shoes; a shocking bad straw hat, no shirt, no waistcoat, and no stockings! He was mounted on a little, rough, ungroomed pony, with a cheap saddle and an old worn-out bridle. In place of a riding-whip, he carried in his hand a knot-knife of formidable dimensions, and in his mouth was stuck a small blackened clay pipe. In addition to this, he was by no means sober, though not drunk for Macmaco; I was informed. My interview with the worthy chief was not a long one. I was introduced to him by a man that knew him, and I had a little conversation with him, of no importance, but rather amusing from the manner in which it ended—namely, by the great chief asking me to lend him sixpence. Of course I complied, and saw him two hours later in a state of helpless intoxication; my sixpence had done it. You can get drunk on the most economical terms at the Cape."

WHAT ARE CONSOLS?—Every one who reads the accounts of the European money markets, no doubt, desires to know what "consols" are; and here we have the thing correctly explained, we know not by whom:

"They are three per cent, English stock, which had its origin in an act of the British Parliament, consolidating—hence the name—several separate government stocks into one general stock, in the act 'Consolidated Annuities,' and commonly quoted, for brevity, as 'consols.' When the consolidation took place, the principal of the several funds thus merged amounted to \$9,127,821, by the funding of additional and subsequent loans and parts of loans into this stock, it amounted, on January 6th, 1836, to \$356,768,258. Since that period, only one loan has been raised, that for compensation to the West India Planters, on the emancipation of the slaves—\$20,000,000—and a few millions have been paid off. The total, at the present time, is between 370 and 375,000,000. This stock, from its amount and the immense number of its holders, is more sensitive to financial influences than any other, and is, therefore, the favorite stock for the operations of speculators and jobbers. Its dividends are payable semi-annually."

ADVERTISING.—Townsend, the Sarsaparilla man, says his book exhibits an outlay for advertising, in the course of five years, in the various papers of the United States, of \$800,000. He says for six months he cut off all advertisements, to see if his medicines would not go off on their own merits just as well as by advertising. He lost \$300,000 by it! the sales dwindled down to nothing; for his competitors seeing him drop off, went on advertising, and got the start of him.

The Belfast Journal tells of a chap who stepped into a store where liquor was kept for "medicinal purposes," and produced a large bottle which he desired to have filled. Upon being asked for what purposes he wanted it, he said, "mechanical—he was going to make an ox-yoke in the afternoon!"

AN INCIDENT FOR HISTORY.—Circumstances have been developed, by the arrival in this city within the last few days of a family from California, which are characteristic of our time and country. They are these: In the spring of 1849 an emigrant party started from their homes in Western Missouri for the land of gold. They were among thousands of other hardy adventurers whose white tents covered the Plains for many months, and made the wild prairies of the northwestern territory appear like the camp of an immense army. During the ascent of the Sierra Nevada a daughter was born to one of the emigrants, and the occasion was celebrated by a general halt of the party, and the devotion of a day to such festivity as the place and their stores would permit. The little stranger was named after the great mountain near the summit of which she first saw the light, and the emigrants resumed their toilsome march. The places were gained towards the close of the year, and a busy multitude were soon engaged in withdrawing from the rich valley of the San Joaquin the golden rewards of their toil. Our little emigrant party became in a short time the centre of a large population; houses were erected and streets laid out, and the period arrived when a new city should be incorporated and named. The incident near the summit of the great Sierra was not forgotten; and as the little girl, whose birth was celebrated there, prattled upon the knees of the founders of the new city, they declared that it should receive its name from her, and it was called Nevada. It is now a populous and thriving place, and surrounded by sources of wealth and future greatness; while the little girl, whose birth occurred when it was a wilderness, and from whom the name of the great mountain descended to it, is, after having traversed California, sailed the Pacific ocean, crossed the Isthmus and the Gulf of Mexico, still fondled in her mother's arms as they now ascend the Mississippi towards that mother's early home.—*N. O. Picayune.*

OIL WELL AND OIL SPRING. In Western Virginia, near the Forks of Hughes River, there is an oil well and an oil spring, which are curiosities in their way. A correspondent of the Christian Advocate and Journal thus describes them:

This well was dug for salt, but it commenced blowing out oil, and continues its blowings, at intervals, up to the present time. Every fifty days it blows out about fourteen gallons of oil. At the oil spring, vast quantities of oil are annually gathered, by sinking pits in the earth thirty feet deep. The bed of oil lies parallel with the bed of the river, and is generally near five feet thick. The oil in its natural state adheres to sand, and can only be separated from it by washing the sand in water. The sand is washed by sinking a small pit as deep as the bed of oil; the pit soon fills with water, when men go into it, with broad hoes, and wash the sand by pulling it to them and pushing it from them. While this is done the oil rises to the top of the water; it is then gathered by a large ladle, and put into large cisterns or hog-heads, where it purifies itself; it is then put into barrels and sent to market. Some pits, fifteen feet square, have yielded one hundred and thirty-five barrels of oil, but all are not alike rich. The oil is valuable for weakness in the breast, sprains, cuts, and bruises; it burns very well in lamps, and it may be used for dressing leather, instead of fish oil; but it makes the leather a little too porous.

WILL FIRE REVIVE AFTER HAVING FROZEN?—A correspondent of the *Cleveland Visitor* states that a lot of perch were caught in the winter, and thrown on the snow, where they soon froze so solid that if handling them many had their fins broken off. After remaining frozen several hours, they were put into a tub of water, and on examining them they were found to be lively and active as any fish could be. Dr. J. P. Kirkland, in the same paper, states that in 1820, he and several other persons caught eight or ten bushels of eels, in a stream in Connecticut. It was in very cold weather, and the eels had been driven from a mill-pond by drawin' off the water. He says: "The eels were taken home, and during night were placed in a cold exposed room, and were literally as stiff and almost as brittle as icicles. The next morning a tub was filled with them, into which was poured a quantity of water drawn from the well, and they were placed in a warm stove-room for the purpose of thawing. In the course of an hour or two the family were astonished to find them 'resuscitated' and as active as if just taken during summer. The experiment was tried with a number of tubs during the day, and with similar results."

MANNA IN CALIFORNIA.—The San Joaquin Journal says that a saccharine matter of delicious flavor appears on the trees in California. On the leaves of the willows which grow upon the bank, it is found in a candied form, on the upper surface, early in the month of July. The Indians gather the sugar, and, at their encampment enjoy the luxury of chewing the leaves. On the leaves of the white oak, also, there is a clear deposit of honey, which is as transparent and fine as the article is ever seen, but it is of thicker consistence. Here, also, it collects on the upper surface of the foliage, until the latter is borne down, where the saccharine matter drops in masses or lumps its flavor is exceedingly pleasant. On the aspen of the Sierra Nevada there is a species of pine much resembling the white pine of the Atlantic States, except that the leaves turn down. The tree grows to an enormous height and size—27 feet in height, and 30 feet in diameter at the base and sometimes the trunk runs up 180 feet almost without a limb or crook. The resinous matter which exudes from the bark has a rich saccharine flavor. The Indians eat it in large quantities.

FIFTY YEARS SINCE.—The paucity of newspaper in the end of the last and beginning of the present century is illustrated by the following anecdote from the *London Post*. "Not fifty years since newspaper was rather a rare thing in the agricultural districts of the West of London. A friend of our elbow says, that in his early days it was no common thing for the curate of the parish to arrive at the church on Sunday morning an hour before the service commenced, and taking his seat on tombstone, read aloud to his flock, previous to his entering the church. On one occasion, when both pastor and flock were deeply interested in an article which the former was reading, the sexton approached and told him that the hour for the service had arrived; on which the old gentleman deliberated, folding the paper, and putting it in his pocket, said 'Never mind, boys, we'll finish it when we come out of church!'"

HOUSEHOLD MEASURES. As all families are not provided with scales and weights referring to ingredients in general use by every housewife, the following may be useful:

Wheat flour, one pound is one quart.

Indian meal, one pound two ounces is one quart.

Butter, when soft, one pound one ounce is one quart.

Loaf sugar, broken, one pound is one quart.

White sugar, powdered, one pound one ounce is one quart.

Best brown sugar, one pound two ounces is one quart.

Eggs, average size, ten eggs are one pound.

Sixteen large table-spoonsful are half a pint, eight are one gill, four half a gill, &c.

Miss Frederika Bremer will soon publish, in England, her book on America, called "Homes in the New World."

THE WEEKLY POST.

EDITED BY C. H. WILEY & W. D. COOKE.

RALEIGH, FEBRUARY 7, 1852.

Terms—TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, in Advance.

CLUB PRICES:
Three Copies, \$5—full price, \$6.
Eight Copies, " " 12.
Ten Copies, " " 15.
Twenty Copies, " " 30.
(Payment in all cases in advance.)

Where a club of eight, ten or twenty copies is sent, the person making up the club will be entitled to a copy extra. All articles of a literary character may be addressed to C. H. Wiley, Greenboro, or to the Subscriber, Raleigh. Business letters, notices, advertisements, remittances, &c., &c., should be addressed to W. D. Cooke.

Advertisements of a proper character will be inserted at the usual rates.

WILLIAM D. COOKE, PROPRIETOR.

Postmasters are authorized to act as Agents for the Weekly Post.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—We omitted to state last week that we had received an Enigma from *** upon the name of an accomplished young lady of N. C." We very much doubt the propriety of inserting Enigmas of this character. Although the motive of the author may be good, few young ladies we think would like to see their names thus made public.

We have also received a communication from Ridgeway signed S. which we must decline to publish, as no name accompanies the communication; and aside from this, we can see no good to be accomplished by its publication.

In this connection we take occasion to say that all communications for the "Post" must be accompanied with the real name of the author, and the answer must accompany Enigmas.

ONE OF THE GREAT QUESTIONS OF THE DAY.

Will California become a slave State? We are one of those who believed from the first that slavery, in some form, would be inevitable in the gold region, on the Pacific Coast; and daily indications confirm that impression.

As long as gold can be gathered in lumps, on the surface of the earth, the gold gatherers will all be freemen and independent men; no one could be hired for any sum, to work, at such a business for another, and slaves will not be, and cannot be trusted. Such a harvest of the precious metals has a tendency to dissolve all the bonds of society, to nullify the obligations of contracts, destroy all confidence, and put an end to all kinds of discipline.—The early history of the gold business in California abundantly proves this.

But when all the large lumps have been gathered, and all the sands washed, and the search for gold becomes laborious, tedious, and not so highly remunerative—when pits have to be sunk, and mills erected, and a day's labor will produce only a dollar or a little more, and the gold lands become parceled out among rich proprietors, then there will be a demand for hirings and slaves. The land owners will not work their mines with their own hands; and white men will not be hired for any thing like a reasonable sum, especially in this cheap and abundant country, to delve underground, and toil in damp, unwholesome caverns, subject to disease and certain of early decrepitude and death. There will be a difficulty in getting hirings, and they will be worthless when got; and hence slavery will be inevitable. The people in California will have slaves when it is to their interest to have them: interest, in such things, is of paramount consideration with the majority of mankind, and its influence is as much felt by the canting abolitionists and pseudo philanthropists of the age as by any other class.

And is it not possible that the Californians originally contemplated the introduction of slavery into their country?—that they prohibited it in their Constitution simply as a matter of form, and for the purpose of being admitted into the Union? And is it not possible that the Wilmot Provisoists themselves looked complacently at the prospect, and were willing to not see slavery among their friends and kinsmen in California, provided they would accept a grave hypocrisy, and save the political credit of their tender-hearted friends in the old States? Such possibly may have been the state of the case—may more, it is probable that such was the understanding.

And when slavery is needed in California, an enterprising young New-England can have his slaves digging in his mines, while his philanthropic father is obtaining high places of honor and profit by crusading against slavery; and the latter can point his simple-hearted constituents to the free Constitution of California, as the bright result of his pious agitations, while the former can enrich himself by slave labor, and save his conscience and his soul under the plea that he lives in a free State, and voted to have it a free State. Thus things will work smoothly and gloriously for the chosen apostles of freedom; they can save appearances, and do things in name, while realities are matters of little moment. But whatever may have been the motives of the Californians, and whatever the interest of the disorganizers, slavery will go where it is profitable, and it will not go where it is not; despite all the spiritualizing cant of the times, and all the sublimated nonsense of the whole race of lying prophets with which the age abounds, self-interest will still govern mankind as in the days of old; and an enlightened knowledge of self-interest is all the improvement that we want to bring on the millennial era. It is a libel on Providence to pretend that he has made our interests inconsistent with our duties; the great misfortune under which we labor is that we do not really and truly understand our interests.

But we are getting wiser in this respect—not as fast as some suppose—but still we are progressing, while Providence, by interposing incidents helps us on, and suggests the way.

He wisely and benevolently veils the future from our eyes; but when we are ready for a new step forward, he produces events which, like blazed trees in the wilderness, point out the road. And it often happens that when we, in our self-sufficiency, think we see far ahead, and are straining our eyes on dim objects, and speculating learnedly on them, the finger-post of Providence will wheel us suddenly to the right or left, and over a very different route from what we had supposed. Thus while the abolitionists saw in the ordinance of '86 as applied to California, a prospect, to them very glorious, of packing slavery into a contracted area, and thus of enhancing its evils and of prolonging its existence, this very annexation of California, with a freesoil

constitution, may have been the means intended of the wise Disposer of events, to frustrate the machinations of fanaticism, to extend the area of slavery, and extending, modify its condition to the advantage both master and slave. We know the fact: there are slaves—North Carolina slaves—in California, and others on the way; and it will surprise us if slavery in that State becomes a of apprenticeship, the slaves to become free, realizing certain amounts for their owners. As events slaves are going to California, and as it is thus becoming modified by its expansion, to the advantage of all concerned.

And it has long seemed to us that to be destined to be free, the vicinity of Mexico is a proper place—the population of this country, or other people, will best suit the emancipated inhabitants of the United States. They cannot pass the gulph that divides them from the Anglo-Americans; the latter must fall many degrees, or the former climb a giddy height compared to their present abasement, before the two races can break bread together, inter-marry, or sit on the same side by side. And is it a boon to the negro to have him from the patronage and protection of his master, and call him a free man in a country where he cannot vote, or legislate, or aspire to any social or political emporium? Despised by the slaves, exiled from the countenance of the whites, here in the condition of the victims of leprosy Oriental countries, an outcast, hateful to him, and loathsome to all others. To send him to Mexico looks like a step backwards; his very instincts lead him to dread that land of gloom and shadow, where his fathers served a fearful bondage to ignorance and vice. He dreads that gloomy coast—where he make him believe that Liberia is a small, dimly-lighted spot, but he feels that it is but a gleaming, and flickering taper in the midst of a vast domain of darkness and moral death. He instinctively fears that this little taper will be swallowed in immeasurable and rayless shadows of an all-rounding night; and as man's natural tendency, upwards, the American negro, partially civilized, shudders with horror as he looks back on the abodes of barbarism from which he has escaped. Then, where can he go when accident or circumstances make him free? Will he not find safety to his taste in Mexico? Here he can be a free man among free men not so far above his level as the Anglo-Americans; here is a climate suited to his nature, occupations proper for his disposition, and acquisitions, and associates with congenial manners and sentiments.

The half-breeds, peons, leproses, &c., &c., will receive him into the bosom of their society; and an amalgam of semi-barbarous negroes, tame Indian mulattoes, and mongrels of all nations will live under a government exactly adapted to such a people, while their viceroy to the Anglo-Americans, attend gradually to elevate them in the scale of being. Then let slavery go to California and to Texas; it line all the border country between us and the nation, to which alone the negro can look with pleasure when hoping and expecting freedom.

INCREASING INTEREST IN EUROPEAN POLITICS.

We are apt to think that the portents of change are vastly more important to us republicans than formerly; and a reader of the city newspapers may readily suppose that there is a continual up-heaving among the masses in the old world. In this case the wish is partly false to the thought; and an additional and chief cause of this constant expectation of explosions, on the other side of the Atlantic, is the annihilation of space by steam. We are placed, as it were, on the very borders of the old countries; we hear from them several times a week, and our enterprising editors have correspondents in all their cities. It is the business of these correspondents to see convulsions and revolutionary movements;