

# THE WEEKLY REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

Saturday, September 11, 1858.

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C. H. BOWEN, J. C. KEENEY.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

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For Circuit Prosecutor, WALLACE REA, of Fountain.

For Common Pleas Prosecutor, JOHN MORGAN, of Montgomery.

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For Surveyor—JOHN BUCK.

For Coroner—JAMES H. VANARSDALE.

For Assessor, Union Tp.—S. EASTLACK.

DEMOCRATIC RALLY.

The Democracy of Crawfordville and vicinity, will meet at the Court House on next Tuesday night, the 14th inst. Bui-

ment speakers will be in attendance and address the meeting. Let the "Old Line Dogs" turn out.

A squalid looking tenement in the alley, north of the Court House, familiarly known to our citizens by the name of the "Dead Horse," was stormed a few nights since, and completely demolished, with its entire contents of life whisky. This establishment, for a long time, has been a grievous annoyance to our citizens. It was a regular rendezvous for thieves and vagabonds.

OUR COUNTY FAIR.

Next Wednesday witnesses the opening of the grand exhibition for 1858. We have no doubt, from the interest manifested and the extensive arrangements being made, that this exhibition of the agricultural products of Montgomery county, and its mechanical skill, will surpass all former efforts. The address will be delivered on Thursday instead of Friday, as stated in our last issue. Let every farmer with his family be in attendance.

Judge BLAKE commences the canvass in this county on the 24th. Let every one turn out and hear the Judge.

On last Saturday, a part of an ear-ring (Chinese Painting). The finder will offer for a favor upon the owner by leaving it at Thomas Newman's Jewelry Store.

We this week insert the name of WALLACE REA, Esq., of Covington, as the Democratic candidate for Prosecuting Attorney for this Judicial District. Mr. R. is a young man of promise, and we recommend him to our democratic friends as their man, who, if elected, will put criminals through on the lightning line.

The London Times still continues to urge the United States to the absorption of Mexico. The Liverpool Mercury says that "unless Mexico speedily mends its ways, or be absorbed by the United States, it will stand a good chance of having an allied expedition sent to crush its incivility and wrong doing."

As an evidence of the telling effect of Douglas's speeches before the people of Illinois, we will give a single individual instance out of those that are occurring almost daily.

On the evening of the 1st inst., Judge Douglas spoke at Joliet, Will County. During the progress of the meeting, Mr. Cogswell, a prominent Republican of Joliet, in a public speech, renounced his connection with the party, and declared that hereafter he should act with and support the Democratic party. His speech, unexpected as it was, took his Republican friends by surprise, and gave them a foretaste of what they might expect in November.

## THE RECORD OF JAMES WILSON IN THE LAST CONGRESS.

Hon. James Wilson is again the Republican candidate for Congress in this district. His acts in the last Congress are public property, and the voters of the district have a right to know what they are. Let the record speak.

The Congressional Globe in four large volumes is now before us, in which every speech, motion, resolution or legislative act of each member is recorded at length—Mr. Wilson was sworn in on the 7th day of December, 1857, the first day of the session. On the 30th day of March he made a speech on Kansas matters; on the 17th of May he excused his absence from the House, by stating that he was engaged writing letters to his constituents. On the first day of June, he excused himself for not voting on the Paraguay question; on the 2d of June he enquired of Hughes whether certain letters had been laid before the Committee on elections; and on the same day introduced a resolution declaring that Fuller was entitled to Kingsbury's seat from Minnesota. About the same time we find him making a few remarks on the contested election case of L. D. Campbell of Ohio, and H. Winter Davis of Maryland. During the whole session he introduced no bill or joint resolution; made no report from a Committee, and offered no amendment to any bill.

During the session the ayes and nays were called three hundred and fifty times, and he failed to vote ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY TIMES, GENERALLY ON IMPORTANT BILLS!

There! voters of the 8th Congressional district, is the record of your Representative for the eight months of the last session of Congress! What a poor amount of service he performed, for which he received within a fraction the snug little sum of FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS!

The question will very naturally be asked what was Mr. Wilson doing in and about Washington all this time, that he could not attend to his duties in the House? If certain gentlemen who were the competitors of Mr. Wilson for the Republican nomination for Congress, would permit us to publish the letters which they exhibited about the district before the Convention, written by prominent Republicans at Washington, or if certain Republicans in this city would tell what they saw, and heard, at Washington, the answer would be ready. The paltry excuse for his absence which he gave upon one occasion, that he was "engaged writing letters to his constituents," is too contemptible to require more than a passing notice. Any person conversant with the routine of duties of a member of Congress knows very well that at least ninety out of every hundred letters which they write, are written at their desks in the House. And pray, who did he write to? We know it was a matter of almost universal complaint, that it was with the greatest difficulty he could be induced to attend to any business for his constituents at the Departments, and it is said, and we have no doubt truly, that very few Democrats were the recipients of his favors to the extent even of a stray public document.

But we are not yet quite done with Mr. Wilson. He is now perambulating the district, blabbing about his great devotion to the "cause of Freedom," when the record shows that he voted to send back the Constitution of Minnesota, which, if his vote had prevailed, would have kept the Free State of Minnesota, with her population of over two hundred thousand, out of the Union for at least one year longer; while at the same time he voted for the Crittenden-Montgomery amendment, which in a certain event provided for in the bill, MADE KANSAS A SLAVE STATE! Minnesota was made a free State by Democratic men and Democratic Congressmen, notwithstanding the opposition of Republicans, including this very same James Wilson.

We hear that Mr. Wilson in his speech about the district has a deal to say about the extravagance of the Administration. Now the truth is, and we have the record to prove it, he voted, when he did vote, for the largest appropriations made at the last session, and we have the authority of a gentleman who was in Washington during the last session, for stating that he went still further, and was loud mouthed in his denunciation of those Republicans who voted against them, especially Colfax. And yet he has the shameless assurance to complain of extravagance. Was over impudence more brazen faced?

GWYNUP CONVICTED.

The Jury in the case of GWYNUP gave a verdict of guilty, with a sentence of eight years in the penitentiary at hard labor, a fine of two hundred dollars, and disfranchisement for eight years. "The way of the transgressor is hard."

PLEAD GUILTY.

WILLIAM LOWMAN, the horse thief, plead guilty, and was sentenced by Judge Bryant to seven years imprisonment in the penitentiary at hard labor, pay a fine of one hundred and fifty dollars, and disfranchisement for seven years.

J. S. Miller has now on hand and for sale, a splendid lot of Carriages and buggies. See Advertisement.

Nearly all the papers, says Mr. Prentice of the Louisville Journal, regard it as a cheering omen that the first dispatch over the submarine wires was a "message of peace." Alas, alas, he exclaims, centuries ago there came over the waters a dove bearing the olive branch, but since then, how have wars increased their fair face.

## JAMES WILSON.

This gentleman true to the instincts of his party, finds it convenient, we learn, even in this locality, to change the matter of his speech so as to correspond with the peculiar views of those he is addressing. In most places in the county, he seemingly went into ecstasies over the glorious doctrine of Squatter Sovereignty; and bewailed in the most piteous lamentations, the treachery of the Democratic party in depriving the people of Kansas of the right of making their own laws in their own way.

When Jimmy went up to Russellville, some of his Republican friends were kind enough to suggest that the popular element of the party there, bordered strongly on genuine Abolitionism. This caused the plastic time-server to change his tactics, and it became necessary to say but little of the beauties of Popular Sovereignty, and to dry up his crocodile tears over the abandonment of this principle by the Democratic party. Accordingly during the whole of his speech, we learn, these subjects were not mentioned. Another question which had been a favorite theme of that pious representative of the sober party, was the effort on the part of Judge Blake to sell the people of Honey Creek Township to Howard county. Not one word escaped his lips about clipping the county—selling our citizens, &c., &c. He was in the wrong part for that, and his inherent love of deception, and force of habit of being all things to all men, admonished him there as well as elsewhere, to utter nothing that would not be in unison with the peculiar sentiments of his party in each particular locality.

The great beauty of Democracy is, that the exponents of its principles can make the same speech in all localities. It is founded upon the eternal principles of truth, and is co-extensive with the Universe.—Frankfort Crescent.

KANSAS IN THE NEXT CONGRESS.—Mr. John W. Blake, who is the Democratic candidate for Congress in the Eighth district of Indiana, having been interrogated as to whether he would or would not vote for the immediate admission of Kansas as a State, replied as follows:—

"As a member of the democratic party I do not recognize the right of one Congress to pass any law which a subsequent Congress may not repeal after or modify; and if I should be elected, and the people of Kansas should, at any time during my term, apply for admission into the Union with a legally formed constitution, which is the will of her people, I should act upon the application regardless of any law whatever now upon the statute books and vote for her admission, believing that the harmony of the country would be promoted thereby."

Sensible man, Mr. Blake. Good doctrine. The power to repeal the Missouri compromise unquestionably involves the power to repeal the English compromise. But it is time that some of our Democratic organs in this quarter were speaking out on this subject. The British compromise has served its purpose. It has done everything to settle the Kansas imbroglio except the admission of Kansas, and that should be done at the first opportunity. That act, and that alone, will forever close up the agitation of the Kansas nuisance. Any other expedient will only revive the agitation to the prejudice of all concerned. N. Y. Herald.

REFORM IN CRIMINAL LAW.—Lord Campbell is about to introduce into the British Parliament, a bill dispensing with the practice of requiring a unanimous verdict from a jury. He does not propose the majority principle, but he wishes to get rid of the practice of tampering with a jury, by placing one man upon it to hold out against the others. He desires that if, after certain deliberation by the jury, they all agreed except one or two, the verdict of those who had agreed should be considered as good as the verdict of the whole twelve, subject however, to be reviewed, and if necessary set aside. This would tend completely to break up the practice of packing juries, or increase the risks, by making it necessary to bribe more than one of the jurors.

HOG MORTALITY.—It seems that a legion of devils have taken possession of the hogs in Davies, Mulenburg, McLean, and adjacent counties. A gentleman who has been traveling through these counties informs us that the mortality is astonishing. In some places the dead are piled up in hundreds, the air is black with crows, ravens and buzzards, and the stench is absolutely overpowering.

The poisoned atmosphere is producing much sickness. No satisfactory account of the cause of the epidemic has yet been assigned. It is as mysterious as the terrible Asiatic cholera. Under its iron hand the proudest and stately of the porcine tribe curl their imposing tails in an agonizing kink, squeal miserably, groan horribly, and die in despair.—Hopkinsville (Ky.) Mercury.

ANOTHER TELEGRAPHIC ROUTE PROPOSED.—A correspondent of the National Intelligencer suggests the practicability of laying a submarine cable between Europe and America by the way of the Azores and the Bermudas. The writer says the distance from Bermuda to Fayal is less than from Ireland to Newfoundland. These islands stand invitingly off the coasts of Europe and America. They stand as herculean pillars on which to rest the cable. If a wire was laid between them, shorter ones could be carried to the shores of the Old and New World. One wire between these islands would serve all practical purposes for a long time to come. The route by Fayal would accommodate England with one wire, France with one, Spain and Portugal with one, and Madeira and Africa with one. On our side the Bermuda route would be convenient for one wire to New England, one for the Middle States and the West, one for the Southern States and California, one for Cuba and Mexico, and one for the West Indies and South America.

A CLOSE SHAVE.—During the attack of the English and French fleets on the Chinese forts at the mouth of the Pei-Ho River, as an English purser was coming on deck from below, a round shot took off his hat in a most unceremonious manner. He exclaimed, "What was a close shave!" and the next moment he fell dead. The concussion of the atmosphere had destroyed his hold on life, it seems, and yet left him time to make the exclamation.—Similar instances of what is termed the wind of a ball have been recorded.

## THE CAPTURED SLAVER—THREE HUNDRED AND FORTY-SEVEN SLAVES—ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-ONE DEAD.

The Charleston Mercury affords us the following very interesting intelligence respecting the captured slaver and its cargo, recently taken into that port by a United States man-of-war.

The real name of the captured brig was the General Dulac. These letters are partially erased and covered over by those of the assumed name, Echo, and would doubtless have been restored had success crowned the enterprise in which she was engaged when taken. She is of the Baltimore build, say two hundred and eighty tons burden, and it is believed, was formerly a packet in the coffee-trade between that port and Rio. On the 6th of March last, she cleared from New Orleans, with a captain, two mates, eight seamen, a cook, steward and one passenger. On the 5th of July she shipped a cargo of four hundred and fifty-five slaves on the west coast of Africa, at Kabenda, situated in latitude 5.30 south, longitude 12.20 east. It is in Lower Guinea, in the southern part of the District of Loango, and not far from the river Congo or Zaire. These slaves were purchased in a clement of five hundred miles, and assembled at a barracoen near the point of shipment.

The brig set sail with them, and in forty-seven days made the trip, reaching the point of destination on the morning of the 21st ult. In this space of time one hundred and forty-one negroes had died, leaving but three hundred and fourteen alive. A bay on "Cay Verde," one of the keys on the north coast of Cuba, latitude 23.30, longitude 30.20 was the landing-place, where the Echo was detected by the Dolphin. The officers of the Dolphin left the harbor of Sagua la Grande the day before, and cruising westward in search of slaves, perceived the Echo at daylight, in the distance, bearing the British flag, and running down the coast ahead of the Dolphin in the same direction. No suspicion was excited. The brig entered a bay.—The Dolphin ran on her course, and in good time came in view of the bay and the Echo. The captain of the slaver now lost all presence of mind, supposing he was suspected and pursued, and suddenly hauled off from the coast. It was then observed that a number of lances near the shore had their sails set to come to the brig. This verified the suspicion excited by her strange movement, and the Dolphin gave chase to the flying vessel, still bearing the British flag. Blank cartridges were fired, and it became evident that the pursuer gained. The slaver spread all her canvass in vain, and finding herself about to fall into the clutches of the cruiser, thought to be British, hauled down the flag and ran on the Stars and Stripes.

The Dolphin followed suit, displaying her true colors, and brought her to with a few shoted guns fired after her. She was boarded by Lieutenant Bradford and sixteen men, and surrendered at discretion. No papers were found, but a signal of a black cross on a white ground, which had probably just been used to notify the party on shore by previous agreement.—The crew, nineteen in number, professed to be all passengers without captain or officers. But Lieutenant Maffitt selected the prisoner, who appeared at the head of the enterprise, and took him aboard the Dolphin, with a sick seaman and comrade to tend him. The rest were brought here by Lieutenant Bradford.

Of the officers and crew, nineteen in number, the Mercury adds:

One is a Greek, one an Italian; some of them are Portuguese, some Spaniards and some English. Some of them talk about New York, but none now admit that they are Americans, or have a whereabouts in this country. These smugglers are a desperate looking set of fellows.—Under the laws of 1819 and 1820 they will be tried for their lives as a pirates sailing on an American bottom under the American flag. They were committed to jail on Saturday afternoon. Their trials will take place at Columbus, S. C., before His Honor Judge Wayne Circuit Judge James Comer, United States District Attorney, prosecuting officer. The Court begins to sit the 4th Monday in November.—The laws of 1819 and 1820 will be found in another column.

Being curious to see the cargo and arrangements of the Echo, we obtained a permit from Dr. W. C. Ravenel, the Port Physician, and with one or two others accompanied Lieutenant Bradford in a small boat from the wharf. Upon clambering up the side of the brig a strange and startling sight presented itself, a deck covered with native Africans in a state of complete nudity, with rare instances of a narrow strip of rag an inch wide round the waist. These people were seated for the most part with their legs stretched out flat or drawn up in front or doubled up; some squatted on their feet and hands. A few were standing about and a few lying down. None were tied or fastened in any way.—The majority were very young, apparently from eight to sixteen years of age, some younger and some older, scarcely one, however, over twenty-five. Some of them were able-bodied, good sized and in good case; but the greater part were half-grown children only, weak and worn. Many were much emaciated, and showed plainly the effects of their long and crowded passage in a confined ship. A few were evidently ill and soon to die. All were pure black in color except the dropsical, whose skins were tawny from disease.—Their hair was very short and crisp. Those who were well appeared curious and pleased, some of them ogling and giggling and chattering, and others smoking tobacco out of short clay pipes and cane stems, just as our own negroes do. Those that were thin and sick looked dull and brutish, but there was nothing wild or ferocious in their aspect. They looked amiable or docile, and readily obeyed the commands of the person who had charge of them. They are great thieves, however, and appropriate whatever they can on every occasion.—There were two hundred and forty-six males and sixty females, who were kept separate on deck and in the holds.

The men and boys were kept on the forward deck and in the forward hold, the latter in fifty-five feet long, nineteen feet wide in the broadest part, and narrow at the head, and forty-four inches high, the floor being formed of loose boards movable at pleasure. The hold for the women and girls is behind this. It is of the same height, twelve feet long and nineteen wide. Under this temporary flooring is stored the provisions, consisting of rice, peas, and the water to drink. Their food is boiled

## ED LIKE "HOPPIN' ON," PUT IN BUCKETS TWICE A DAY, AT TEN AND FOUR O'CLOCK, AND PLACED IN THE MIDDLE OF CIRCLES OF EIGHT OR TEN EACH, AND WELL GUARDED TO PREVENT THE STRONG NEGROES FROM TAKING MORE THAN THEIR SHARE, ALTHOUGH ALL ARE LIBERALLY ALLOWED. A PINT OF WATER IS GIVEN TO EACH, MORNING AND EVENING. MOST OF THEM SLEEP ON DECK, BEING PLACED IN CLOSE ORDER, SPOON-FASHION, ON THEIR SIDES, AND NOT PERMITTED TO TURN OR MOVE DURING THE NIGHT. AT DAYLIGHT THEY ARE DASHED WITH BUCKETS OF WATER TO WASH THEM OFF. THEY SING SONGS, CLAPPING THEIR HANDS AND ROCKING THEIR BODIES IN TIME, AND THESE SONGS HAVE A GREAT RESSEMBLANCE TO SOME OF OUR NEGRO SPIRITUALS. SOCIETY OF THE NEGRO FELLOWS EXERCISE ANOTHER VERY MUCH AFTER THE MANNER OF OUR DRIVERS, WITH AIR OF AUTHORITY AND RIDICULOUS GESTICULATIONS AND GRIMACES. OTHERS WERE COOKING THE "BIG POT" LIKE GOOD FELLOWS, AND WITH OLD BREECES ON, TOO, OBTAINED FROM THE SAILORS. THE CAPTAIN OF THE HOLD UNDERSTANDS THEIR LINGO, AND SAYS THEY ARE VERY AVERSE TO GOING BACK TO AFRICA, AS THE UNITED STATES LAW REQUIRES.—OUR CARGO RESEMBLES THAT THEY CAME FROM, AND THE GROUP OF PINES OPPOSITE THE CITY ON THE SOUTH, LOOKS TO THEM LIKE COCONUT TREES OF THEIR NATIVE AFRICA.

## IN THE PULPIT AGAIN.

The notorious Kallach, whose adventure with the "lady in black," in the pious city of Boston, excited so much attention some time ago, is again fighting in the pulpit which he used as a stepping-stone to profligacy.

Soon after the adventure which raised so great a fuss, the Reverend Ammadab Sleek departed, and the tears and lamentations of the weakly and more credulous members of his congregation, for Kansas, determined to leave the pulpit for the bar. To the new Lord of Promise Kallach journeyed, was admitted to the bar, and settled at last in a remote village of the Territory, looking out, it was said, for Congressional honors. But aspirants for the same lofty position thickened around him, and one by one his dreams of ambition vanished. When it is remembered that this man was a noisy "freedom shrieker," who went about in New England denouncing the South, and weeping crocodile tears over the fate of "bleeding Kansas," it was not gross ingratitude in the negro worshippers of the Territory to give the cold shoulder to so renowned a champion?

His mind to return to his first love (the pulpit) and accordingly posted off to Boston, signified his willingness to serve his former congregation, and was invited to do so by a large majority of the saints.—There are more "ladies in black" in the crowded metropolis of New England, than in the wilderness of Kansas; and this pious reflection may have spurred the good Kallach to get back as speedily as possible to Tremont Temple.

Now, when this "divine" was tried for adultery in that city, well-known persons swore distinctly that they were eye-witnesses of the offence with which he was charged. Against a man of less influence and fewer backers, this evidence would have been conclusive. Yet he contrived to escape, and was met with such exhibitions of sympathy on the part of grave men and refined females, as to excite the wonder of all truly good people. If such men are to be put forward as the representatives of that holy Christianity which good men alone should teach, let those who do this wrong not be astonished if their professions are disregarded and laughed to scorn by the better classes.

To the honor of the Southern pulpit be it said that no man of the Kallach stripe could profane the sanctuary a moment.—Joseph Surface, a very great rascal in a sly way, ruined his reputation by his adventure with Lady Teazle. That lady, as the "little French milliner," did the business for the smooth-lipped hypocrite. But the preacher of Tremont Temple went far ahead of Joseph in fact. Joseph was a saint with his "little French milliner," to the Boston preacher with the "lady in black." Yet with one Surface adventure would expel a minister from the Church, and one Kallach adventure would cause his expulsion from the society of all respectable men and women.

But things are managed differently at the North. We suppose the pious folks of that section have a right to do so. They are welcome to the Cheevers, Beechers, Kallachs, and the whole brood of brain-politico-religious parsons.

"With Christ upon their living lips, And Satan in their souls!"

[N. O. Delta.]

In a speech of John C. Calhoun, in the Senate of the United States, March 16, 1846, on the bill for terminating the occupancy of Oregon Territory, after using many weighty objections to an appeal to arms for the settlement of the question, Mr. Calhoun drew a vivid picture of the marvelous progress of the arts of peace, in which occurs the following beautiful passage:

Within the same time man has chained the very lightning of heaven, and brought it down and made it administer to the transmission of human thought, inasmuch that it may with truth be said that our ideas are not only transmitted with the rapidity of lightning, but by lightning itself. Magic wires are stretching themselves in all directions over the earth, and when their mystic meshes shall at length have been perfected, our globe itself will be endowed with a sensitiveness which will render it impossible to touch it on any one point and the touch not be felt from one end of the world to the other. And this work is as yet, but commenced; it is but the breaking of the dawn of the world's great jubilee. It promises a day of more refinement, more intellectual brightness, more moral elevation, and consequently of more human felicity, than the world has ever seen from its creation.

SAD REMOR.—A report current about New York, that a prominent witness in the case of Donnelly, who was hung for the murder of Moses, the bar-keeper of the Ocean House, died on Friday night last, confessing himself to have been the murderer of Moses, and declaring that Donnelly was innocent of any complicity in the crime. Donnelly was the talented young Irishman who, on the scaffold, and with his last breath, protested his innocence.

George Combe, the author of the "Constitution of Man," and the champion of philosophical phrenology, died in England on the 14th.

## MORE ABOUT THE GOLD DISCOVERIES ON THE PLATTE.

A gentleman of this city has put us in possession of a letter dated at Fort Laramie on the 8th of August, giving some additional and more reliable particulars in regard to recent discoveries of gold on the South Platte River. We attach more importance to the statements of this because the gentleman who received it here vouches for the entire truthfulness of the writer. We give the path of this letter:

At the time of writing, he had just returned from Cherry Creek. The Cherokee company had returned home before the writer arrived there, having prospected Cherry Creek, Balston's Fork and Long's Creek, without having found much gold.—Thinking it would not pay, they became discouraged and went home. Capt. Russell, of Lumpkin County, Georgia, who was there, remained to prospect still further, and after their departure was very successful. The writer saw where they had been digging, and from the amount of work done at each place, and the amount of gold obtained, he thinks the prospect a very good one. The product is said to be very irregular. The first diggings are about four miles up the Platte River, and about a half a mile from the river toward Cherry Creek. Here two or three men worked with a rocker, while the others were on the look-out for better diggings, and they made from seven to ten dollars per man each day.

After working here a few days, getting all the gold they could, they moved out about three miles, and rather up the river in a ravine; here they worked in the same way, making from eight to ten dollars per day, till the diggings failed. Then they moved again to the river, about six miles from the first work, and the proceeds were about as good. Mr. Russell says he has gotten as much as three pennyweights per pan, and the three men with the rocker have obtained from one day's washing of one hundred buckets of earth, which they had to pack fifty yards, forty-nine pennyweights and two grains. As the result of all their work and prospecting, they obtained something this side of five hundred pennyweights of gold, or about twenty-five ounces.

The writer examined the country for several miles round and up the river, and expresses the opinion that five and six dollars per day can be obtained by several hundred men, without any further discoveries. As Mr. Russell's company was weak, he would not attempt to winter there, and they were deterred from looking out for something better, and this winter will return to the settlements. The writer sends in ten pennyweights of the gold obtained from Russell's party.

The whole country was covered with elk, antelope and deer, and herds of sheep were to be found all through the mountains.

PLANTATION ARRANGEMENTS IN CUBA.—The ubiquitous Yankees of course, could not fail to find footing in a land where commerce of gold are as easily earned as in Cuba. Their services, too, are invaluable, especially as machinists and engineers on the sugar estates, and hence numbers of them come hither, and some of whom we met had been here for years. Their wages are large, some of them getting as much as one hundred and fifty dollars a month and their living; but their life must be one of many discomforts, as they are on remote plantations, but little society but that of the negroes, the proprietor almost uniformly residing in Havana. On each plantation, there is usually an "administrator," who has the entire superintendence of its affairs under whom is a "mirador," or overseer, who is not unfrequently one of the blacks. The statements of the machinists and engineers, who came as passengers on our ship from Havana, differed widely as to the treatment the negroes receive.—Some of them said they had light work, and were well fed and clothed, and others, that their condition is, in all respects as miserable as it can be. The staple article of their food is jerked beef, brought from South America, in addition to which they have rice, plantains and sugar cane. The latter would not seem to be a very valuable item in the bill of fare, though it is said to be very nutritious.

The slave trade, as is well known, is carried on a large scale, the Captain-General, unless he is slandering, reaping an enormous revenue by winking at it. Their proceedings are for several planters to unite, and send a ship to the coast of Africa, with an understanding as to what part of the coast she is to make for, small fishing vessels are sent out to intercept her, whilst a vigilant look-out is kept, and signals are made from shore to warn them, in case cruisers are known to be in the vicinity.—The human cargo is disembarked with all dispatch, and after being concealed in the wood, in case suspected danger, are carried off the first opportunity to their respective plantations.—Correspondence of the Presbyterian.

A NEW DODGE.—The St. Louis Republican relates this incident:

A stranger in this city from Hannibal, named Otto Siebert, was done out of \$115 night before last, by a couple of scoundrels, who fleeced their victim in a rather novel manner. One of the rogues, professing to be a policeman, arrested Siebert while he was peacefully walking along the street, saying that he had been "spotted" as a thief. The stranger protested his innocence, but was taken off to a place which the bogus officer said was the station-house. Here the accomplice was in attendance, and after asking a few questions, directed Siebert to be searched and locked in a drawer, as though the proceedings were in all respects regular, and rascal No. 1 started off with his prisoner. After winding about several streets, the mock policeman disappeared, and it was then that Siebert discovered he had been victimized. The worst of the matter is that the losing party cannot find the place where he was taken, else it might be possible to bring the villains to justice.

The Mobile Advertiser of the 31st ult., publishes a queer story about a tree in that city, the bark of which was gnawed by a mad dog in one of his paroxysms.—It was not perceptibly affected until the first rain came, when it burst into a thousand pieces. Thirteen boys, which were standing near, were wounded by the fragments, and together with a foolish man who made a toothpick out of one of the splinters, have since died of hydrophobia.

## HOW TO MAKE GOOD CIDER.

There is hardly a tithe of cider made now as compared with forty years ago.—Many of the old orchards have died out, and the temperance reform has prevented their renewal. The market for fine fruits has greatly expanded, and nearly all the trees now planted are for the production of market apples. It took eight bushels of apples to make a barrel of cider, and the barrel sold for only \$1. Apples now bring every year from 50 cents to \$1 per bushel. Fruit-growers can hardly be expected to lament the change that is so much for their pecuniary interest.

Yet cider is made all over the country in small quantities, some for apple butter, some for vinegar, and still more for a beverage. When bottled and properly handled, it is as palatable and much more wholesome than most of the wines of commerce. In affections of the kidneys it is an excellent remedy, and should have a place in every well-appointed cellar. It is a matter of some importance that what cider is made should be made in the best manner.

The apples should be well ripened, but not in the least decayed. Every apple with the least speck of rot in it should be removed, if you wish a fine-taste beverage. The green and inferior apples may be reserved for making vinegar.—Perfect cleanliness should be observed in the grinding process, which should be performed two days before pressing, and the pomace be permitted to stand and mellow in the vat, until it assumes a deep red color. Clean dry straw should be used in forming the cheese. If the straw be musty, the flavor will be communicated to the juice. If water be added, it will make it hard and unpleasant to the taste. The cask also in which it is put for fermentation should be thoroughly cleansed, and finished off with a fuming of brimstone. This is done by burning inside the barrel a few strips of canvass, dipped in melted brimstone. The fumes will penetrate all the pores, and destroy the must and correct the sourness.

After the fermentation is over, draw off into clean barrels and clarify it. This can be done by mixing a quart of clean, white sand, with the whites of half dozen eggs and a pint of mustard seed, and pouring it into the barrel. It may stand in the barrel, or if a nice article is wanted, it should be put into quart bottles and corked.

"This cider will be fit to drink in case of sickness, and retails at least two dollars a dozen, by the quantity. This is much better business than to make a poor article from decayed apples in a slovenly manner and sell it for two dollars a barrel."

BRINGING 'EM TO THEIR CENTISES.—The Rochester Union in speaking of the plan adopted by the New York Central of issuing tickets good for three days:

A passenger who had detained one day by illness took the New York (night) express at Albany, on the last of the "three days." Of course when he reached Schenectady the "three days" had expired, and the